

Urban Medical 1811

Chapter 1811: Conquer!

"Wait!"

Ye Chen stopped and turned his head.

This time, Li Yi spoke. Li Yi looked at Ye Chen sincerely, took a deep breath, and said in a deep voice:

"Sorry, I offended your Excellency. Your Excellency allowed me to recognize this woman's true face today and taught me the truth in life. I am responsible for all this.

I will not resent your Excellency, on the contrary, I am very grateful to you. If in the future, I have the opportunity to restore my cultivation, I will definitely repay your kindness. "

After speaking, he turned his head and prepared to leave with difficulty.

Lin Cuiming glanced at Li Yi contemptuously, then sneered: "Hehe, I didn't see it before? You know how to pretend?"

I just want to follow Brother Ye, and it seems to be true?

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hypocritical! Do you think Brother Ye is so cheating? Brother Ye, you must not believe his words! "

Ye Chen looked at Lin Cuiming, really convinced, to what extent can this woman be shameless? Just now I finished scolding her as a bitch, and now she has posted it as if she hadn't heard...

Ye Chen didn't bother to care about her, walked up to Li Yi, lifted Li Yi's body, and said to him: "Open your mouth."

Li Yi was taken aback for a moment, but still opened his mouth in accordance with the words, and a golden light flashed in front of Ye Chen, and in an instant, Li Yi's tongue was shattered!

Li Yi's complexion changed and a sharp pain struck him. Although he was seriously injured just now, he didn't feel much pain due to the complete crush of his spine. Now that his tongue is shattered, he almost faints with pain.

However, there is no hint of resentment in his eyes.

Lin Cuiming looked at Li Yi's miserable state, his face was full of joy, and his eyes were full of excitement. This is what this waste should end up with. It's best for Ye Chen to torture him to death now!

She still feels that if it weren't for this waste, Ye Chen might not treat her like this.

Ye Chen stared into Li Yi's eyes and said, "This is the price you paid for insulting me."

Then, a pill was delivered into Li Yi's mouth, and the powerful medicinal power instantly filled Li Yi's body.

Li Yi was taken aback for a moment, then his face was joyful. The pill grade was not low. The wound in his mouth immediately relieved the pain, and at the base of the tongue, granulation slowly grew, and there were signs of recovery.

He looked at Ye Chen puzzledly, what is Ye Chen doing? Why help yourself?

Ye Chen took Li Yi's body and walked out, while saying: "You, you are not hopeless, you have learned how to behave so quickly, since you have paid the price of insulting me, then, Your body, I will help you recover."

Li Yi heard this, his eyes gradually moistened, he didn't blame Ye Chen in the first place, he knew that his palm was originally intended to hurt Ye Chen seriously.

Ye Chen used his own way to treat his body, and he did not complain. Moreover, Ye Chen's behavior afterwards clearly made him recognize Lin Cuiming's personality. Therefore, in his heart, he opposed Ye Chen. Is grateful.

Now that Ye Chen is willing to help himself recover, it is his kindness to him!

Although he is also a proud person, at this time, he secretly swears in his heart that his life will belong to Ye Chen from now on!

In this life and this world, I am willing to do the same for it!

Lin Cuiming watched Ye Chen's actions in disbelief, completely sluggish. She didn't understand why Ye Chen would help that waste. However, seeing Ye Chen's leaving figure, she was certain inexplicably, Ye Chen, never I will see myself, even if I am thousands of times more beautiful...

She, like the handkerchief that Ye Chen threw away, is the real **** in Ye Chen's eyes...

Walking to the counter, Ye Chen put the label of the Ning Cui Jiao on the stage, and said to the disciple behind the counter: "Thank you for me to redeem this."

The disciple initially glanced at Ye Chen's clothes with some disdain, and wanted to say something, but when he saw Li Yi holding Ye Chen's hand, he shuddered with fright, and swallowed everything when he reached his mouth.

He immediately fetched the Ning Cui Jiao and gave it to Ye Chen.

Later, Ye Chen said the names of a few monster corpses, and took out the exchange card of the true disciple. The incident that he severely injured Li Yi would soon be spread in the sect, and he didn't want to be too swagger. I exposed my secret disciple's identity so quickly, anyway, the real disciple's exchange card points are still enough.

When the disciple in charge of the counter saw Ye Chen's card, his expression changed. He was lucky, but fortunately he didn't say anything to Ye Chen. Who would have thought that the cultivation base of the Hunyuan realm would be a true disciple of Xuan Yuezong?

He respectfully received the materials and handed them to Ye Chen.

Then Ye Chen took Li Yi directly back to his cave, took Li Yi to a small independent room, and settled Li Yi on a jade bed.

It was enough for Li Yi to remember it once.

To kill Zongzheng needs people, and Xuanyuezong Li Yi is a good candidate for Nirvana rebirth.

At this time, Li Yi, lying on the jade bed, was completely sluggish!

This, this is Ye Chen's cave house? Reiki liquefaction? Is this still Xuan Yuezong! ?

Ye Chen forced out a drop of blood and clicked on an elixir. Then, he stuffed the elixir into Li Yi's mouth. The power of the elixir and the power of Ye Chen's blood instantly melted into Li Yi's body.

Ye Chen put his hand on Li Yi's veins, and after feeling the power of the medicine and the changes in the blood in Li Yi's body, he showed a look of satisfaction and said to Li Yi:

"You don't have to worry. In such an environment, there is a suitable top-quality pill to nourish your body, and your body can be fully recovered. One month later, I will sort out the meridians for you. You only need to feel relieved and heal your wounds."

Li Yi couldn't speak at this time, so he could only nod to Ye Chen with tears in his eyes, his face full of gratitude.

After that, Ye Chen went back to his room and took out the Ning Cui Jiao that he had just bought.

He looked at it carefully, and did not find anything special about this Ning Cui Jiao, and asked Yu Beast Ling Shen, "Yu Beast Ling Shen, you said this little Jiao is a ghost beast? Why can't I see it? What's special? What power does this spirit beast have?"

Yu Beast Spirit God said with a smile: "Of course you can't see that this spirit beast has completely occupied the body of this Ning Cui Jiao. The spirit beast can invade the bodies of most creatures and gradually assimilate with it. Lingwu Continent is extremely rare!"

"This ghost beast can nurture entities for the blood dragon in your body."

"Of course, you can also sacrifice your external incarnation for yourself!"

"It is a simple method to sacrifice the things used by the external incarnation. You can directly seal the larvae of the spirit beast into your body according to a special method, and use the essence and blood to accumulate it. After success, the trained external incarnation possesses the body Part of the strength of the body, moreover, can grow with the body, and can also be incorporated into the body at any time."

"Don't you think it is similar to the blood dragon phantom in your body?"

Chapter 1812: Ghost beast! Xuan Yan!

"However, it is not a method that everyone can use to sacrifice the external incarnation of the spirit beast. Even in that place, the user must have a strong foundation, otherwise, the spirit beast may be backlashed and the dove will occupy the magpie. Nested.

With your physical body and foundation strength, you don't have to worry at all, you can use this spirit beast to sacrifice. "

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised when he heard the words: "Then how long does it take to sacrifice and practice this spirit beast before it can be used?"

Yu Beast Spirit God said: "Boy, although the specific time of sacrifice varies from person to person, according to my estimation, don't think about it now. Okay, give me the body, and I will seal the spirit beast into your body for you. ."

"Let the blood dragon in your body see if it can do something."

Ye Chen couldn't help being a little disappointed, but he immediately cheered up. Anyway, the strength of this ghost beast will become stronger as he becomes stronger. Waiting for a long time is nothing. Even if he is useless, he can nurture the blood dragon entity. !

Immediately his consciousness was restrained, and he gave his body to Yu Beast Spirit God.

Yu Beast Lingshen Pointed that Condensing Cui Jiao, the originally leisurely little Jiao Jiao, suddenly showed a look of fear, the green body was set in the air, and it was constantly struggling. The scales and flesh all over it were gradually falling off in the struggle!

In a moment, a small transparent beast appeared in front of Ye Chen. The appearance of this small beast was somewhat similar to that of Ning Cui Jiao.

This is the ghost beast?

At this moment, Ye Chen finally felt a weird breath from the transparent little beast.

The little beast roared at Yu Beast Spirit God, flashing all over his body, and possessed supernatural powers similar to Ning Cui Jiao, but under the confinement of Yu Beast Spirit God, how could it escape?

Soon, he was pulled into Ye Chen's body, and his vigorous spiritual power condensed into chains with Gengjin Qi, piercing through the body of this spirit beast.

On its body, a strange rune appeared, and it was completely sealed on Ye Chen's chest. At the same time, Ye Chen was full of blood with a rich vitality, and it completely wrapped this spirit beast in an instant.

At the same moment, the blood dragon noticed something, and his eyes were full of surprises, and the dragons screamed.

...

Yu Beast Spirit God sighed and said, "Okay, this is complete. You have completed the recognition ceremony with this spirit beast. As long as you sacrifice it to a certain level with your blood, it will wake up. At that time, if you let it out of your body, it will be able to transform into something similar to yours and possess part of your strength."

"However, it seems that the blood dragon is also interested in the ghost beast."

"I have a hypothesis. If this ghost beast, blood dragon, and you create a clone together, I can't imagine the power."

"With part of your strength and the power of the blood dragon, this... forget it, this is just to think about whether it can succeed, not necessarily."

Ye Chen nodded, and then waved his hand, a huge monster beast corpse appeared in the cave. Now that the spirit beast has been refined, it is time to start absorbing the flesh and blood of the beast.

According to Yu Beast Spirit God's instructions, Ye Chen first took out the corpse of the Cangyan Beast in the fifth layer of the Hedao realm, and swallowed the fifth layer of the Hedao realm. Now he can't keep up with his cultivation base. , Or to get the Cangyan beast's life.

Ye Chen licked his lips. The appearance of this Cangyan Beast looked a bit like a wolf, and its taste should also be different from the devil crocodile and devil snake that I had tasted before, right?

Wan Beast Pavilion's treatment of monster beast corpses is extremely well-preserved, and even the smell of flesh and blood has not disappeared at all.

Immediately, he stretched out his hand a little, and a layer of lavender flame emerged on the entire huge body of the Cangyan Beast, and a strong fleshy fragrance instantly filled the entire cave.

Ye Chen lifted his spirits and sprinkled some seasonings on the Cangyan Beast at will. He couldn't wait to tore off the fragrant barbecue and stuffed it into his mouth...

A day later, Ye Chen smiled and stared at the flame between his fingers.

At this time, the flame has now changed from lavender to gray-green. Although it seems a little inconspicuous, its aura has almost doubled!

Yu Beast Lingshen said silently: "You really succeeded...what on earth is your kid? If it's not that too much blood and flesh of monsters will affect your foundation, I really want you to eat all kinds of monsters. Go and see how many magical powers you can get..."

Ye Chen put away the fire, his eyes pierced, and with a wave of his hand, another monster corpse appeared on the ground...

Ten days later, Ye Chen, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes, purple light flashed in his eyes, and a powerful breath whistled out. He took a deep breath, stabilized the surging spiritual power in his body, and gradually converged his breath.

At this time, he was already at the peak cultivation base of the seventh layer of the Hunyuan realm!

Ye Chen showed a smile on his face. He could break through the eighth layer of the sky at any time as long as he wanted to. However, he was not in a hurry. With a move of his finger, a black flame appeared in front of him. Amidst the flame, there was a faint irritation. The energy fluctuations of this group of black flames are Ye Chen's biggest gain in the past ten days.

In this black flame, there was even a trace of the inextinguishable fire in Ye Chen's body.

The unquenchable fire is powerful in Kunlun Xu, but it is not enough in Lingwu Continent.

It's a good choice to blend into this flame.

It's also a new student.

Ye Chen named this group of black flames Xuan Yan.

In the Xuanyue Sect of Lingwu Continent, different fires also have different levels, which are divided into sky fire, earth fire, and human fire, and the cultivation of the blood burning technique requires the use of different fires of the earth fire level at the minimum.

Ye Chen's Profound Flame, now it is considered to have just broken through to the Earth Fire level, and is considered a low-grade Earth Fire.

However, even the low-grade Earth Fire, as long as it enters this level, it has terrifying energy, and this flame Ye Chen is enough to defeat the opponents in the early and mid-term of the good fortune realm.

Therefore, Ye Chen was also full of expectations for what effect the use of Xuanyan to cultivate the blood burning tactics would produce.

Later, he took out another jade slip from his storage bag. The jade slip recorded on it was Bai Zhentang's martial arts and martial arts, named Baibu Zhudian.

Ye Chen's divine consciousness sank into the jade slip, and his brows were slightly frowned. This weird technique was really obscure and difficult to understand. Even with Ye Chen's understanding, he couldn't understand it for a while, and he couldn't help but fall into deep thinking. .

It seems...this is even more weird than the power of the reincarnation cemetery.

Is Xuan Yuezong's background really that terrifying?

Does that mysterious girl know what is behind Xuan Yuezong?

A few days later, Ye Chen opened his eyes and let out a sigh of breath. Until now, he was able to comprehend part of the content of the 100-step electric drive, and he barely cultivated to the entry level, but now it is difficult for him to use it. Do it.

Chapter 1813: Wanjian Emperor's Palace can't enter her magic eye

After all, he is only half-footed into the entry, and there are some key points in it, and the control is not enough.

Even if he couldn't use it for the time being, but through the insight of Hundred Steps by Electricity, he now uses his body skills, the speed will be much faster than before, and it is barely enough when he encounters opponents in the good fortune realm.

Now, only half a month has passed since the trial of spiritual blood, Ye Chen decided to start cultivating the blood burning tactics. Although he has understood the basics of the blood burning tactics and can use them, it takes time to truly integrate the profound flames. .

Right now, Ye Chen pinched a strange magic formula in his hand, and the mysterious purple-gold lines on his body surfaced again. At the same time, the aura of the whole body changed, and it faintly exuded a temperament like a nine-day god.

A pitch-black mysterious flame appeared in front of Ye Chen, and then a flash, merged into Ye Chen's body, a flame pattern appeared between Ye Chen's eyebrows, and the next moment, Ye Chen's body was suddenly wrapped in black flames. , It burns violently...

The flames continued to burn, and the purple-gold lines on Ye Chen's body burst out with a strong light. At the same time, pieces of charred black appeared on Ye Chen's body surface, and quickly recovered under the strong vitality, Ye Chen's face was also instantly because of The pain began to twist.

Although this blood burning technique is not too difficult to practice, it requires extremely high physical strength and is extremely painful. Not everyone can cultivate.

Ye Chen condensed his mind, not allowing the operation of the practice to be affected by the severe pain, and the flame on his body surface also merged into his body very slowly, and time passed by...

...

At the same time, Wanjian Emperor Palace.

The fire sword **** opened his eyes fiercely, and the aura on his body continued to rise!

Star Aperture Realm, Sealed Door Realm...

Even that ancient taboo formation is difficult to suppress.

He exhaled a long breath, then looked at everyone, and found that everyone's strength had recovered.

The realm has also improved a lot.

The Fire Sword God stood up and put his hands behind him: "This time, it is our Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace that owes the love to those two."

That day, Ye Chen lingered for a long time to block all the scenes for Wanjian Emperor's Palace.

And that girl in a mysterious veil.

Another sword **** came to the fire sword **** and asked: "Do you need me to find out the whereabouts of that girl? This person gives me the feeling of noble status. If we form an alliance with the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, we will face those top forces. , Also have confidence."

The Fire Sword God shook his head: "No, I have seen the girl's eyes, as if my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor's Palace can't enter her magic eyes."

"I have been thinking these days, what kind of existence is standing behind that girl that can make her look like this."

"I thought of a possibility, but that power has long since dissipated in the world."

"strange."

The Sword God also thought for a few seconds, and looked at the Blazing Fire Sword God again: "Since we have recovered our strength, should we go to Ye Chen..."

The Sword God of Burning Fire shook his head: "What are you looking for? The secret of Xuan Yuezong, you have also heard that although the ranking is behind our Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, but in terms of background, my Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace is not comparable to Xuan Yuezong..."

"In ancient times, Xuan Yuezong was born..."

The Fire Sword God paused for a few seconds, did not continue, and finally said: "Perhaps Xuan Yuezong is the key to Ye Chen's growth right now. Don't bother him."

"During this period, we have suffered too much, and then we should take the initiative to attack!"

At this moment, the eyes of the God of Fire Sword were filled with killing intent.

This is the look he hasn't seen for a long time in a high position!

...

The picture turns, Xuan Yuezong.

A day later, the last trace of black flame on Ye Chen's body surface was finally completely refined into the body. His expression relaxed, he let out a breath, opened his eyes, and a purple light flashed past.

At this moment, Ye Chen had finally practiced this blood burning formula.

Ye Chen stood up, his figure suddenly raised, and six godly kings emerged!

At the same time, he raised his right hand in front of his eyes and whispered: "Blood burning!"

A flame pattern appeared on the center of Ye Chen's eyebrows. The meridians of his right hand suddenly emitted a black and red light, and the burning energy rushed in the meridians.

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly appeared shocked, and his right hand started to tremble slightly! And Ye Chen's face also showed a hint of ecstasy!

In the burning meridian, a powerful force rose up!

After performing the Burning Blood Technique, Ye Chen faintly felt that his strength had faintly broken through several times!

This blood burning tactics actually boosted his strength instantly!

Suddenly, Ye Chen frowned, and he felt a trace of pain in his meridians, and seemed to have received a trace of damage. Although with his physical body, this damage is nothing, but it has accumulated and cannot be ignored. Moreover, he I also faintly felt that the strength he had strengthened had weakened a little.

Ye Chen dissipated the Burning Blood Jue, and his face was filled with expression.

It seems that although this blood burning tactic is strong, it has certain side effects, and the effect will gradually decrease when used for a long time.

However, Ye Chen did not look disappointed at all, on the contrary, he was full of expectations for this Burning Blood Art!

You know, the current Blood Burning Art is only an introductory realm, and it uses a low-grade earth fire that can be used!

In addition to enlightenment, the promotion of the Blood Burning Jue's realm requires a higher-level flame to assist in cultivation, and Ye Chen's Profound Flame can also evolve!

The power that the Blood Burning Art brings to oneself will only get stronger and stronger!

Ye Chen moved his body, and the harvest this time made him very satisfied.

Then Ye Chen walked to Li Yi's room.

Although Ye Chen was cultivating in the room, he still did not forget Li Yi, he separated a trace of spiritual thought, and regularly mixed the pill with his own blood and delivered it to Li Yi's mouth. Let him take it.

This month, Li Yi's meridians have initially grown, and there should also be an extremely weak Gengjin Qi in the meridians. Now, it is time to help him sort out the meridians.

When he came to Li Yi's room, Ye Chen was taken aback. At this time, Li Yi's face was extremely painful, sweating profusely, and he was forced to endure the pain. Relying on his extraordinary spirit, he barely attracted a trace of spiritual energy into his body. The fragile meridians re-growth under the stimulation of the medicine, barely make it work.

When Ye Chen saw this, there was a hint of appreciation in his eyes. Although Li Yi's dantian hadn't fully recovered, it was basically useless to do so. The aura that only worked a week after all kinds of difficulties was in his broken dantian. , Only one percent is left.

But even so, Li Yi still did not relax!

It wasn't until he reached Li Yi's body that Li Yi discovered his existence and murmured, "Ye...Senior Brother Ye, why are you here?"

Chapter 1814: Here comes the trial of spiritual blood!

Although Li Yi had already regarded Ye Chen as the object of his followers, after all, it was only his own wishful thinking, and Ye Chen had not yet agreed, so for the time being he still called Ye Chen his senior.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "I won't help you sort out the meridians anymore. If you keep practicing like this, the meridians that have just grown may be broken again."

Li Yi's expression changed, and he hurriedly said, "Blame me for being too impatient, how can this be good!"

Ye Chen put a hand on Li Yi's meridian door and said, "It's okay, after I finish combing your meridians, if you do this, you won't hurt your meridians, and it will help you exercise your meridians. To speed up its recovery, you have to stick to it."

After saying this, close your eyes and concentrate, and your spiritual thoughts work to the utmost, mobilizing the traces of golden aura hidden in Li Yi's meridians, and combing the rudimentary veins into a form suitable for the movement of aura...

Ye Chen is now faintly able to melt himself into the world, although it is only in the Hunyuan realm, but the actual strength and foundation are the same as the good fortune realm.

After an hour, Ye Chen finally sorted out all the meridians in Li Yi's body.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead and said to Li Yi: "Try to absorb the spiritual energy again."

Li Yi mobilized a hint of spiritual energy into his body, suddenly his face was overjoyed, and his gaze at Ye Chen was full of gratitude. He cheered:

"It doesn't hurt anymore! Spiritual power can be transferred far, as long as the dantian is fully restored, I can practice again!"

As he spoke, he shed tears.

At this time, he strengthened his loyalty to Ye Chen even more, even if Ye Chen asked him to die now, there would be no complaints.

Ye Chen smiled and said: "Well, tomorrow, I will go out. I will leave you some pills. You take it regularly. During this period, you use three hours a day to run your spiritual power. , The rest of the time, you, use it to cultivate divine consciousness. I have a method for divine consciousness cultivation, which is just right for you. You are convenient in divine consciousness and are quite talented."

Ye Chen put a jade slip next to Li Yi's pillow. This technique was obtained from Zhou Yan's collection. Although Ye Chen's strength seemed to be mediocre in Ye Chen's opinion, he was ranked among the top ten in Xuan Yuezong. True disciples, and those who are in the top ten rely on resources, their net worth is naturally quite rich.

For Li Yi, this exercise was completely sufficient.

Li Yi was dumbfounded when he heard the words, did he hear it wrong? Just take out a copy of this type of exercise technique, which is astronomical. Did Ye Chen give it to himself?

He even wondered if Ye Chen was an unknown elder in the sect...

Ignoring Li Yi's longing gaze, Ye Chen returned to his room and lay directly on the jade bed, ready to sleep with his head covered.

During this period of time, Ye Chen was constantly practicing, and in the process of comprehension, he would inevitably consume his spirit. After a few days, he will be a trial of spiritual blood. He wants to restore himself to his peak state.

I just don't know if Ji Lin has recovered.

However, the island did not contact him, indicating that Ji Lin shouldn't wake up.

At this moment, Yu Beast Spirit God suddenly said: "Boy, your little brother, maybe he will give you a surprise."

"Little brother? You mean Li Yi?"

Yu Beast Lingshen smiled and said: "He may have a rare talent. This time you destroy his body. For him, it may be a chance."

Ye Chen pondered: "Is there a talent for spirituality? Although his spirituality is a bit special, it is not too extraordinary?"

Yu Beast Spirit said: "I can't be sure, but if that's the case, you will have a good subordinate."

Ye Chen nodded. He didn't care much about his subordinates. What he cared about most was his own strength. He no longer struggled immediately and fell asleep.

A few more days passed.

Ye Chen opened his eyes, the light in his eyes was exquisite, and the trace of mental exhaustion had completely disappeared.

He got up and stretched, suddenly his expression moved slightly, and he walked out of the cave.

At this time, a young man in a golden robe was standing outside the cave, and it was Meng Xingyun.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Brother Meng, you are here."

Seeing Ye Chen, Meng Xingyun moved slightly and said, "Junior Brother Ye, you haven't broken through the He Dao realm? It's just that your breath has grown a lot."

"I don't even know why, I feel a sense of danger from you."

"However, the spiritual blood trial does not necessarily need to be in the realm of Harmony, as long as it has the strength of the realm of Harmony, and someone recommends it, it should be able to pass."

"After all, the rules are dead, and people are alive."

Ye Chen said lightly: "Is Senior Brother Meng here for the trial of spiritual blood?"

Meng Xingyun said: "That's right, someone who does not belong to a foreign race and has spiritual blood like you wants to participate in the spiritual blood trial. Someone needs to recommend it. You are pregnant with the blood of the ancient white tiger. My master is just right. A senior of the blood tiger clan had some friendship, so he contacted him, hoping that he could recommend you to participate in the spiritual blood trial."

"Lingxian Imperial Palace and many forces hold this spiritual blood trial, but most of the participants are foreign races, that is, warriors with powerful monster bloodlines. I don't know why the Lingxian Imperial Palace and the others came up with this."

"The powerhouses of the blood tiger tribe are all the existence of blood tiger essence and blood in their bodies."

"Now, let's go to Feifeng City to take a flying boat and head to the Blood Tiger Clan."

After that, Meng Xingyun raised his hand and released a pale golden flying boat.

When the two got on the flying boat, the pale golden flying boat trembled and shot towards Feifeng City.

The territory of the Blood Tiger tribe is called the Blood Tiger Peak. At this time, a golden light fell on the Blood Tiger Peak, and two figures appeared, it was Meng Xingyun and Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked around and couldn't help his eyes flashing. The strong man on the blood tiger peak was full of strong monster blood aura.

The body and power are far superior to ordinary warriors Although it is not a monster, it has the advantages of a monster!

Meng Xingyun said to Ye Chen: "Junior Brother Ye, I will send you here. This trial of spirit blood is not just you, but many people with the blood of monsters and beasts want to participate. And that senior, only Would recommend one person.

So, next, you will meet many competitors, these people are the geniuses of various forces, only qualified to come here, you must not be careless. "

Ye Chen's eyes were slightly solemn, and he nodded and said, "Thank you brother for reminding me."

Meng Xingyun pointed to an unusually gorgeous pavilion in front of him and said, "The senior is on the third floor of that pavilion. When you get there, you can see him."

Ye Chen walked towards the attic, but along the way saw many blood tiger clan people pointing to him, but he didn't take it seriously either.

However, when he approached the attic, he couldn't help frowning.

Chapter 1815: Humiliation from Yaozu!

In front of him, there were three warriors upside down, all of them with blood stains on their bodies, unconscious, and it seemed that they were all seriously injured.

And there is a young man on the sixth floor of the Hedao Realm, who is kneeling on the ground at this time, staring at the opponent in front of him panting.

"Huh, the human race is all such waste, and I am embarrassed to claim to be the owner of spiritual blood. Come here to see Senior Feng? Are you worthy too?"

A disdainful voice sounded, although it was speaking, it was like a roaring beast.

Ye Chen looked at the speaker, his eyes condensed.

This speaker is actually a colorful tiger!

This is Yaozu?

The blood tiger tribe, although humans with blood tiger essence and blood, are not monster tribes.

However, Ye Chen's gaze did not stay longer on the colorful blood tiger. Instead, he looked towards the second floor of the attic. On the second floor, stood a burly man, one dressed in white. The young man in the robe, and a black tiger.

The faint aura of these three is different from the martial artist, it seems to be a monster, and it is far stronger than this colorful blood tiger.

What is the key Yaozu doing here?

At this time, the dazzling blood tiger looked towards Ye Chen, with a mocking color in his eyes, and said to Ye Chen: "Here is another rubbish?"

In your blood, that trace of spiritual blood, you also want to participate in the trial of spiritual blood?
What are you guys?

What's even more ridiculous is that you, a trash, are probably a weak person among the human race, right? Only the cultivation base of the seventh layer of the Hunyuan realm?

Hahahaha, I really laughed at me.

If you are acquainted, roll back quickly, otherwise, the appearance of these people will be your fate. "

Ye Chen glanced lightly at the colorful blood tiger, raised up the celebrity martial artist who was kneeling on the ground, and asked him, "What happened here?"

That celebrity warrior looked twenty-five or sixteen years old, and he was a genius at the seventh level of Hedao Realm. Moreover, because he had a trace of spiritual blood in his body, he was usually able to leapfrog battle.

Fighting power has always been his pride!

But today, facing this colorful tiger, he realized that the combat power he has always been proud of is not worth mentioning!

In front of this colorful blood tiger, he couldn't even survive three moves, and the blood tiger's cultivation base was only in the sixth level of the Hedao realm!

A level lower than him!

At this time, he saw that Ye Chen only had the cultivation base of the seventh layer of the Hunyuan realm, and a hint of disappointment flashed under his eyes. With Ye Chen's cultivation base, facing this colorful blood tiger, it was just looking for death.

However, he still replied: "A few of us originally came to see Senior Feng of the Blood Tiger tribe because of the trial of spiritual blood. Senior Feng is doing something at this time. Let us go to the second floor of the attic first. waiting.

However, we have not waited for us to enter the attic! Those demon clan guys upstairs instructed this colorful and **** tiger to stop me from waiting! "

As he said, he darkened and said:

"Ashamed to say, the four of me couldn't argue with him and started, but I didn't expect this monster tiger to be very powerful. Although we are all possessed of spirit tigers and blood, the fighting power is beyond the same level.

But in the face of this guy, the four of them had only survived hundreds of moves together, and they were defeated one by one. Apart from me, several others were seriously injured... Well, I am going to take them away.

You, hurry up, these monster races are too strong, and the trial of spiritual blood may really not be suitable for us to participate. "

At this moment, on the second floor of the attic, the burly man, condescendingly looked at everyone, and said loudly: "No? Are your humans all such scumbags? A little cat stopped you all?

Boy, if you flee without a fight, Lord Tiger would look down on you? "

That originally extremely arrogant, colorful blood tiger was called the little tabby cat by the burly man, but he did not dare to refute it. It was just a pair of tiger eyes, which gradually became cold, and roared at Ye Chen and others:

"The **** is still there, nonsense? Don't let it go, believe it or not, I swallowed you all as lunch?"

The young man who was half-kneeling on the ground stared at the colorful blood tiger and was repeatedly ridiculed. His eyes were full of anger, but, helplessly, he could not refute the opponent, because he was not the opponent of the blood tiger at all.

He originally thought that Ye Chen would go back the same way in a desperate manner after hearing this, but to everyone's expectations, Ye Chen didn't leave.

Ye Chen ignored the threat of the **** tiger in front of him, and said indifferently to the burly man on the second floor: "I don't need your respect."

The Yaozu and the Blood Tiger clans all showed a hint of sarcasm when they heard the words. They don't need respect? It means to admit it, and find a step for yourself.

The burly man on the second floor also looked away from Ye Chen boringly, preparing to return to the room.

But as he turned around, Ye Chen's voice sounded again.

"Because you are not worthy."

The silence, even the insects in the woods, disappeared, and a terrifying killing intent silently shrouded everyone's head. At this moment, everyone seemed to be stared at by a terrifying beast.

The burly man paused. After a while, the suffocating breath suddenly disappeared. The man laughed inexplicably, and the laughter was like thunder and deafening.

He slowly turned around and smiled at Ye Chen: "Very good, with personality." With a wave of his hand, he sucked a chicken leg in the room and shook the chicken leg in his hand to Ye Chen: "I admire you, come, please have a chicken leg, it's delicious."

As he said, his eyes gradually became cold.

"If you can live up to this second floor."

He suddenly spit on the chicken leg and threw it on the ground in front of Ye Chen's feet and said: "If you can't do it, you, give me some face, eat this leg before leaving."

Everyone stared at Ye Chen unanimously. That burly man was obviously stronger than the colorful blood tiger, so Ye Chen dared to provoke him? Now, you can only suffer from the consequences, right?

Ye Chen didn't even look at the chicken legs on the ground, but looked at the burly man with playfulness.

Seeing this, the human warrior on the side could not help but whispered: "Pick up that chicken leg and eat it. It's better to lose face than to lose your life. The person who knows the current affairs is a handsome man.

In the future, there may not be no chance for revenge. Don't fight for a moment. The **** tigers are so strong. The burly man on the second floor of the attic will definitely be unattainable. "

He just ridiculed the burly man at the blood tiger, and the terrifying blood tiger, completely afraid to refute, saw it.

"Shame?" Ye Chen smiled faintly: "Why do you want to be ashamed?"

The burly man's face has gradually become unkind, and the Human Race warrior said anxiously: "You don't pick up this chicken leg and eat it, do you think that burly man will let you go? If he makes a move, you will have no chance! Don't be aggressive, eat it!"

Chapter 1816: Dead Mountain Blood Shadow

"Oh?" Ye Chen shook his head and said, "He just said, did he ask me to go up to the second floor and invite me to eat? There are clean chicken legs on the second floor. Why should I eat this disgusting thing on the ground?"

The Human Race warrior was taken aback when he heard the words: "What are you talking about? This **** tiger is standing in front of us, can't you see it? How are you going to the second floor? Stop talking stupid, and you can go now. Hurry up!"

Ye Chen said indifferently: "If I want to go up, go up. It wants to stop me? That's death."

His tone was very flat and his complexion remained unchanged, as if to say a trivial matter.

However, what he said caused an uproar among the onlookers of the blood tiger clan!

This kid who only has the cultivation base of the Hunyuan realm, is so arrogant in front of the colorful blood tiger who shows extremely strong combat power in the sixth layer of the Hedao realm? It's really unexpected.

The martial artist next to Ye Chen's complexion changed again and again, looking at Ye Chen incredulously. He wondered why Ye Chen would say such a thing?

Not only provoked the strong monster clan on the second floor, but also the tiger demon in front of him?

This is not seeking death, what is seeking death?

His body was trembling slightly, and he looked at the blood tiger in front of him nervously, and even began to worry whether the blood tiger would anger himself because of Ye Chen.

He originally wanted to say something, but when he touched the blood tiger's gaze, his heart shook, and when he reached his mouth, he swallowed it all.

I saw that **** tiger heard the words, the tiger stared, and the deadly evil spirit rose to the sky!

This human crap, dare to look down upon himself?

It looked up to the sky and let out a roar: "Ant, I want you to die!"

When it's over, this kid is dead, even he can't even leave.

Seeing this, the human warrior couldn't help showing a look of despair.

Following the roar of the tiger, the colorful blood tiger bends, the muscles all over his body burst, suddenly exerting force, as if a small mountain fell from the sky, rushing towards Ye Chen!

Just relying on the might, it would almost smash the human warrior!

The face of the human warrior has changed drastically. This blood tiger's attack is really incomparable, and it is several times stronger than when he was fighting against him just now. Just now, the blood tiger faced his own number of people, but he hadn't used all his strength!

He closed his eyes, and this move was so earth-shattering. If he faced it on his own, it was dead and dead. Ye Chen's ending was already doomed. He didn't want to see this cruel scene.

Facing the blood tiger flying over, Ye Chen stood still, as if he was completely locked in by the tiger demon's aura, and couldn't avoid it at all!

When the burly man on the second floor saw this, his eyes flashed with thick disdain, arrogance is not the power of waste, if waste is arrogant, it is just looking for death.

The tiger demon's eyes were full of bloodthirsty rays at this time, and he had anticipated that he would tear this boy who looked down on him to pieces.

At this moment, facing the Tiger Demon who was about to pounce in front of him, Ye Chen calmly raised a hand and patted the Tiger Demon's head.

The tiger demon tiger roared again and again: "Is it time to raise your hand softly? Hahahaha, it's too late boy, you are dead!"

He waved his tiger claws down, and before it completely landed on Ye Chen, it was already a great earthquake shaking, making a huge roar!

What a strong claw!

Many members of the Blood Tiger clan exclaimed.

However, this strong claw did not fall on Ye Chen, to be precise, it was too late to fall on Ye Chen!

Because, before the tiger's paw hit Ye Chen, Ye Chen's soft-looking hand had already patted on the huge tiger's head in an incredible way!

Time seems to be frozen at this moment.

With a loud bang, the body of the Pang Xuehu that flew over was hit by Ye Chen so casually, slapped out fiercely, and hit the ground heavily!

Dead silence, even the sound of the wind disappeared.

The air seemed to solidify, and everyone looked at the blood tiger lying softly on the ground in disbelief, and their eyes were full of shock!

When the burly man on the second floor saw this, his complexion changed slightly. This gorgeous blood tiger was the weakest among the four monsters, but this was for them!

This dazzling blood tiger has a strong blood line and a strong talent. It also contains a trace of the blood of an ancient true spirit white tiger. How can it be weak?

Even if you want to defeat him, you have to use at least three tricks.

However, this human rubbish, which he had never looked down upon at all, raised his hand at will and shot this genius Tiger Demon seriously injured?

You know, although the blood tiger is not powerful, its physical body is tough, but it is famous!

Thinking of this, the look of this burly man became more and more ugly, while the white-robed youth on the side stared at Ye Chen, revealing a thoughtful look.

The other black tiger squinted his eyes and showed a hint of war.

After Ye Chen shot the Flying Tiger Demon, his expression remained unchanged, as if he had done a trivial thing, and walked to the gorgeous attic so unhurriedly.

The human warrior next to Ye Chen also opened his eyes at this time, staring blankly at the scene in front of him, thinking confused, as if he was dreaming.

Is this still Hunyuan Realm cultivation base? I'm afraid that the human beings at the peak cultivation level of Hedao Realm might not be able to do such a thing, right?

He stared blankly at Ye Chen's back, suddenly reacted, and immediately followed Ye Chen's footsteps, his face was joyful, since this **** tiger was defeated by Ye Chen, he would naturally be able to board the attic.

He hurried to Ye Chen's side and said politely: "This fellow Taoist, sent Duan Jie in Xia Lingxiao, and has not yet asked the name of fellow Taoist."

Ye Chen glanced at him and said unexpectedly: "Lingxiao Sect? Xuan Yuezong, Ye Chen."

He still remembers Zhao Lingxiao and Ouyang Jue.

Zhao Lingxiao once said that he would fight against himself, but now he should have broken through long ago, right?

I don't know if I will see him at the Thang Long Competition. They have already entered the first floor of the attic. On the left side of the first floor, there is a spiral shape rising towards Ladder on the second floor.

Ye Chen and Duan Jie walked up the stairs.

However, before they walked to the second floor, the air around the two of them thickened in an instant, and countless corpse mountain blood shadows appeared in front of them.

An extremely depressing evil spirit rushed toward you!

Ye Chen didn't feel anything yet, but Duan Jie next to Ye Chen screamed for an instant. The suffocation that seemed to be condensed after killing thousands of lives actually crushed his mind!

Ye Chen glanced at Duan Jie and moved slightly in front of him. Duan Jie, who was already on the verge of collapse, suddenly felt relieved. The corpse mountain and blood sea had disappeared. He couldn't help but gratefully glance at Ye Chen in front of him. .

Ye Chen raised his head and looked at the burly man who appeared on the stairs on the second floor. He smiled and said, "Didn't you invite me to eat chicken legs? What are you doing here?"

Chapter 1817: Get out!

Seeing that Ye Chen was calm and calm, the burly man couldn't help but his expression changed again without being affected by his own evil spirit.

This corpse mountain blood evil, but one of his talents and supernatural powers, with his cultivation base, the warrior at the peak of the common Dao realm will be greatly reduced under the influence of this blood evil.

But Ye Chen, a human being with the seventh-layer heaven cultivation base in the Hunyuan realm, was not affected at all?

There was a hint of sarcasm in Ye Chen's eyes. His spirit was extremely solid after multiple baptisms, especially with the protection of the ancient blood, what was the blood evil in this area?

More importantly, his Tao is to kill Tao!

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Regarding evil spirits, who can fight him!

However, since the other party wants to play evil spirits, let's play with him.

"Tiger God Sha!" Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and the Tiger God Sha was activated. The powerful spirit instantly broke through the heavy evil spirit rippling in the air, and went straight into the sea of knowledge of the burly man!

After Ye Chen received the protection of the ancient blood, there was already a hint of divine might in his divine thought. How could that burly man withstand such an attack?

Even if the burly man's divine consciousness had the protection given by the strong, his complexion changed in an instant, and a majestic evil spirit rose in the sea of knowledge, making him groan and retreat several steps.

The young man in white robe behind the burly man saw this, his eyes lighted up again. The power of the burly man was not weak because of his evil spirit and supernatural powers because of his cultivation.

And he could see that the burly man's soul had been injured by Ye Chen at this time, and this was still in the case of extremely forced protection in his sea of consciousness.

Ye Chen actually hurt the burly man's soul so easily?

interesting.

At the same time that the burly man retreated, Ye Chen had already taken Duan Jie and stepped onto the second floor steadily.

At this time, the face of the burly man can be said to be ugly.

Ye Chen looked at the burly man playfully and said, "You, why don't you bring the chicken thighs?"

Listening to Ye Chen's tone, the burly man was angry with his eyes, but he did not make a move, but silently walked to a stone table in the two-story attic. On the table, a variety of delicacies were placed. Delicacy.

The burly man picked up a huge chicken leg, barely squeezed a smile on his face, and walked towards Ye Chen: "Hahaha, the raw material for this chicken leg is the chicken monster beast of the Divine King Realm. It is extremely delicious. Our favorite delicacy of the tiger monster clan.

Brother, you have to taste it. "

The tone seemed to be Ye Chen's best friend, and the previous conflict between the two seemed to have been forgotten by him.

However, when the burly man walked to Ye Chen and was still three steps away, he suddenly threw the chicken leg in his hand at Ye Chen, and suddenly let out a thunderous tiger roar. A huge blood tiger paw patted Ye Chen directly. !

The golden light on the tiger's palm flickered, exuding a sharp meaning!

This burly man was hit by Ye Chen just now, his soul was injured, and the demon power in his body was not working for a while. What he pretended to obey to get the chicken leg was just to delay the time and try his best to adjust the injury.

Before the tiger's palm reached, Duan Jie behind Ye Chen was forced to vomit blood by the howling palm. He stepped back and almost fell down the stairs.

And Ye Chen stood there, his complexion did not change at all, but his eyes were slightly narrowed, staring at the faint golden aura on the tiger's palm.

That is the spirit of Gengjin!

However, this burly man's Gengjin Qi is too weak, and it is far inferior to himself in terms of quality and use.

Looking at the Gengjin tiger palm that was shot at him, Ye Chen lifted his hand, the dazzling Gengjin breath flickered, and hit the tiger palm with a fist, his fist whistling, without the slightest intention of retreat.

Fists intersect, like the sky and the earth crack!

The entire Blood Tiger Peak shook!

The burly man, his eyes wide open, his soul trembled, and he was about to leave his body!

He let out a painful roar and stared at his almost beaten hand. The whole body flew upside down. He was directly hit by Ye Chen from the second-story attic and fell heavily to the ground.

Ye Chen sneered at the burly man. The strength of that burly man was not weak, but compared with his own control and understanding of power, it was a difference.

Not to mention that Ye Chen's body only has the power of three hundred dragons, but under the blessing of the way of strength and the realm of microcosm, even if you do not deliberately use moves such as sand gathering or condensing waves, the power of these three hundred dragons can still Explode several times the destructive power!

The burly man struggled to get up from the ground, but he couldn't do it at all. It was not only Ye Chen's strength that hurt him, but the powerful Gengjin Qi directly poured into his body along with Ye Chen's tremendous strength. , Destroy frantically, causing him to suffer extremely serious internal injuries!

At this moment, Ye Chen's indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

"How did you fly out? Are you leaving so soon? If you want to leave, you can, eat the chicken leg in front of you, and then leave."

The burly man was taken aback when he heard the words, looking at the chicken leg that he had thrown in front of Ye Chen just now, he couldn't help feeling cold...

His body happened to fall to the position where he dropped the chicken leg!

Is this a coincidence? If not, it can only show that Ye Chen's control of power has reached an extremely terrifying state!

...

At the same time, the Lingxian Imperial Palace.

The deepest temple.

The door knocked.

The two beautiful girls opened their eyes.

Xia Ruoxue waved her hand and the door opened directly.

And it was Xiao Yun who stood outside the door.

Xia Ruxue stood up, her breakthrough spirit was flowing around her body, apparently just not long after the breakthrough.

She came to Xiao Yun and said excitedly: "The things have been delivered? Have you seen Ye Chen?"

Xiao Yun nodded: "That kid, it's really troublesome. I chased him for a while, and whenever I arrived, this kid went to other places."

"The key point is that his reputation in Lingwu Continent is not good and has offended many people!"

"I really don't understand, how could he cause trouble in such a Hunyuan Realm!"

Upon hearing these words, Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing smiled at each other.

This is Ye Chen they know.

It's just that Ye Chen has now entered the Mixed Origin Realm?

According to this, Ye Chen should be able to fight against the strong in the early stage of the Good Fortune Realm.

They understand Ye Chen's ability to fight across the border!

You can't use the cultivation base to measure Ye Chen's potential!

"You still know what Ye Chen has to say to us!" Xia Ruoxue continued.

Although Xiao Yun was unhappy, she nodded and said: "That kid has now joined a sect called Xuan Yuezong, and Xuan Yuezong's position in Lingwu Continent is not bad, and..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a sound of footsteps outside.

Xiao Yun's voice stopped abruptly.

In the next second, a violent breath flowed, and Lingyun came to everyone.

Ling Yun glanced at Xiao Yun, and said displeased: "Are you here to disturb the senior sisters, what are you doing? Get out!"

Xiao Yun trembled, nodded and said yes, and left directly.

She has no right to refute in front of Lingyun.

And now Lingyun is not Xianzun anymore! The status of the Lingxian Emperor's Palace has risen even more!

When Xiao Yun left, Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue honored: "Master."

Lingyun nodded, her eyes fell on Xia Ruoxue: "Ruoxue, today I am here to tell you something."

"My Lingxian Imperial Palace and some foreign forces held a spiritual blood test. This is very important to our Lingxian Imperial Palace, and it is also very important to you."

"It can be said that the master specially prepared it for you!"

"Even if your cultivation level can go further, it depends on the opportunity given by this trial!"

"You prepare and can't refuse."

Xia Ruoxue's red lips trembled and she wanted to say something, but in the end she swallowed: "Yes, Master."

Ling Yun nodded in satisfaction.

She is now on a higher level, and her status in the palace is rising She is proud enough.

The pride that crushes everything.

She even remembered the appointment she had made with that kid.

One year appointment.

Ha ha.

The ants are ants after all!

Reckless ants!

Now if that kid appears in front of her, I am afraid that I want to crush it more easily!

Is it a finger or a breath?

Chapter 1818: Surprised!

Ye Chen naturally didn't know about the Lingxian Emperor's Palace.

At this moment, he was biting a chicken leg and looked at the burly man whose complexion kept changing.

While he was fighting against the burly man just now, he had room to take the chicken leg with his other hand.

Seeing that the burly man has been silent for a long time, Ye Chen's voice became cold and said: "Why? I don't want to go anymore?"

The burly man took a deep breath, and finally stretched out his hand reluctantly, picked up the dusty chicken leg, stuffed it into his mouth, and chewed slowly.

His eyes were gloomy, but he didn't break out because he knew that he was definitely not Ye Chen's opponent.

He endured it! What he eats now is not chicken legs, but humiliation!

But even so, he endured it! But he knew that he would not endure it forever!

The burly man swallowed the chicken leg and the bones, and suddenly transformed into a fierce tiger ten times more powerful than the blood tiger, emitting a faint golden light all over.

Only when he was transformed into his original form could he barely be able to support his body to leave. After suffering this great humiliation, did he have any intentions to participate in the trial of spiritual blood.

Ye Chen looked at the back of the burly man leaving, his eyes flashed slightly, but he didn't stop him.

Duan Jie walked to Ye Chen at this time and whispered: "Brother Ye, this burly man seems to have a lot of background. I'm afraid he won't let it go. You have to pay attention."

Ye Chen nodded indifferently. He is now a secret disciple of Xuan Yuezong, and no one can move.

Suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps on the stairs from the second floor to the third floor. Ye Chen and the others looked in that direction. They saw a young woman with a fiery figure and a wheat complexion, yawning, lazily from the third floor. Walked down.

Ye Chen, the white robe youth, and the black tiger, saw the young woman, their complexion changed slightly at the same time.

Especially Ye Chen!

What a strong breath! What a rich blood!

Ye Chen stared at the young woman, her eyes were pale golden pupils, extremely strange.

If he guessed correctly, the opponent is obviously from the blood tiger clan.

The cultivation base of this young woman should be half-step star aperture or real star aperture.

Moreover, Ye Chen believed that her true combat power might be much stronger.

Although every warrior who can break through the Star Aperture Realm is almost an invincible evildoer with strong combat power, Ye Chen believes that even among these evildoers, this young woman of the blood tiger clan is definitely a strong one!

Because Ye Chen, who possesses the true tactic of seeking souls and cultivating the reincarnation tactic of gods and demons, is very clear that the meaning of blood, tiger, essence and blood on her body is too strong!

It seems that the blood tiger clan recommended by Xuan Yuezong is extraordinary.

Facing her is like facing a real beast!

Ye Chen had no doubt that if the essence and blood in a young woman's body could be extracted, it would be enough even if he did not participate in the spirit blood trial!

The young woman glanced at a few people lazily, then suddenly raised her hand and pointed to Duan Jie who was staring at Ye Chen blankly and said:

"You can go back now."

Duan Jie was taken aback and wanted to say something, but, as the young woman's pale golden eyes swept away, his body went downstairs uncontrollably.

The young woman looked at the three of Ye Chen and said: "You three, your qualifications are pretty good, but I can only recommend you to participate in the spiritual blood trial, so next, I will give you a little test."

Ye Chen's trio heard the words with a solemn expression.

The young woman of the blood tiger tribe said with a faint smile: "This test is also very simple, that is, as long as you can continue to stay here."

Ye Chen looked at the young woman questioningly, staying here? What do you mean?

The young woman suddenly showed a weird smile, and then said: "If you can hold on for the longest, you will be qualified to participate in the trial of spiritual blood, you guys, come on."

As soon as the voice fell, a tiger roar faintly echoed in the ears of several people. Suddenly an extremely dazzling golden light burst out of the young woman's body. A fierce tiger phantom appeared behind the young woman, exuding a trembling pressure!

Even Ye Chen's complexion changed drastically under this power, and he took a small step back. At the same time, his six godly king ways and the energy of Gengjin automatically wrapped his whole body!

Not only that, his whole body flashed with golden light, and the purple-gold pattern on his body appeared, and even the ancient blood protection was uncontrollably activated!

As for the white-robed young man, the black tiger is not much better than him. The white-robed young man roared, suddenly showing his original shape and turning into a huge white tiger.

He roared tigers again and again, and his body was shining with golden light, and the king character on his forehead radiated bright white light, and a wave of Wang Wei radiated from him.

The black tiger roared, and there were many white lines on the body that was originally completely dark. On the contrary, the white tiger with white hair and black lines turned into a strange beast with black hair and white lines.

At the same time, the blood flashed in his eyes, exuding a deep and condensed evil spirit that the burly man could not match, and traces of extremely pure magic energy lingered around his body.

Upon seeing this, the young woman of the Blood Tiger tribe flashed a different color in her eyes, and looked at Ye Chen and the other three with interest, lazily saying:

"The owner of the white tiger bloodline in the demon tiger clan, the king of the white tiger demon clan of the platinum forest, and this human being who possesses the white tiger's spiritual blood and has refined the energy of Gengjin to such a degree, even with a trace of divinity.

No, there are six kingly ways of God and some laws of awakening.

This year's Xuan Yuezong disciple is really interesting. It seems that if you are not serious, you can't give you enough pressure. "

The fierce tiger phantom behind her suddenly brightened his eyes and let out another roar. The almost suffocating coercion was doubled in an instant!

The black tiger and the white tiger roared extremely painful at the same time, bursting into blood and fog.

Behind the black tiger, a fierce tiger head with blood shining in its eyes appeared in an instant. The color of the tiger's head was not black, but white!

On the side of the white tiger's head, a tiger-shaped phantom shimmering with golden light also appeared. It looked very similar to the fierce tiger behind the young woman of the blood tiger clan!

"Damn"

Ye Chen roared The surface of the body has oozes traces of blood, the meridians in his body are crazily broken, and under his powerful immortal body, he is constantly healing, and at this moment, a royal beast The ghost of the fairy appeared behind Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was startled slightly, it seemed that Yu Beast Spirit God had made the move!

That's right, Yu Beast Spirit God and other powerhouses in the same realm have a big gap in strength.

However, Yu Beast Spirit God has absolute authority before monsters!

this moment!

Under the coercion of the young woman of the blood tiger clan, the three have unanimously stimulated their respective strengths!

When the young woman of the blood tiger tribe saw the phantom behind the black tiger and the white tiger, her expression did not change.

But when she saw the phantom imperial beast immortal behind Ye Chen, her eyes flashed, and when she looked at Ye Chen, a strange color appeared on her face.

Chapter 1819: I give up!

However, that's all. Soon, the young woman of the blood tiger tribe yawned and retracted her gaze. With a wave of her hand, there was a jade bed and a brocade quilt on the ground, and she was lying on the jade bed like this Zhu Jin was asleep!

When Ye Chen and the two tiger demon saw this, they were all taken aback, and then they looked dumbfounded. Didn't this young woman just wake up?

Why did you fall asleep again...

However, although this young woman was sleeping, the pressure emitted by the fierce tiger phantom did not abate at all. Ye Chen clenched his teeth, even with his physical fitness, he couldn't bear it.

Fortunately, Yu Beast Spirit God eased part of the power.

He couldn't help but glanced at the two tiger monsters on the side, and a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes. Although these two tiger monsters looked a little worse than himself, they actually managed to survive!

Ye Chen's body strength is extremely astonishing. It can be seen that the bodies of these two tiger demon are so powerful that they are not comparable to the colorful blood tiger and the burly man.

Time passed by, and with the passage of time, the blood mist around Ye Chen's body gradually became thicker, but his complexion was actually lighter!

He closed his eyes and concentrated, and the endless demonic energy surged, enveloping the phantom imperial beast fairy!

Ye Chen is actually adjusting his body to adapt to the invisible and intangible coercion!

Not only him, the other two tiger demons are obviously also using their own methods to try to adapt to the pressure.

An hour later, the young woman of the blood tiger tribe yawned, sat up and stretched her waist, glanced at the two demons who were still struggling to support one person, and there was a hint of admiration in the beautiful eyes. Talent can be regarded as heavenly.

However, the most prominent... is Ye Chen.

She glanced at Ye Chen more. She was still the kid of this human race. She could see that although the three of them were adapting to her coercion.

However, the spirit of the white tiger seemed to be overwhelming, while the black tiger was physically unable to keep up. Only Ye Chen, both spirit and body, faintly began to adapt to his pressure!

In her opinion, the king of white tiger demon is the one with the strongest blood of the white tiger among the three, and it is also the king of the tiger!

It seems that he has swallowed a lot of high-level Gengjin, and its physical strength can be imagined!

Although the blood of the Demon Tiger Demon is weaker than that of the White Tiger Demon, besides the blood of the White Tiger, the demon blood in its body is also extremely rich, and the body is also quite powerful.

However, due to the conflict between the devil blood and the masculine aura of Gengjin Jin, the physical enhancement he gained from absorbing Gengjin was much weaker than that of the White Tiger Demon.

Therefore, in terms of physical body, it is inferior to the white tiger demon, but besides the physical body, another powerful aspect of the demons is their soul!

Because to control the devil blood and devil qi, you need to use the powerful spirit to continuously suppress it, otherwise, you may be bitten by the devil qi and devil blood!

Therefore, this demon tiger's already powerful soul has been tempered more tenaciously, and is better than the white tiger demon.

As for Ye Chen, his bloodline concentration is much weaker than that of the White Tiger Demon and Demon Tiger, but Ye Chen is the strongest in terms of physical fitness and spiritual strength!

There was another thing that puzzled the young woman, Ye Chen's bloodline seemed ordinary, but it gave her a feeling of inability to see through.

For a moment, she felt the threat of blood.

But she didn't think too much, thinking she was wrong.

The young woman yawned again, and it seemed that she could sleep a little longer, and then lay down on the bed again.

After another hour, the black tiger demon reached its limit first.

However, it was not because his body could no longer support it, but because the load on his body was too great, causing the magical nature in his body to break out!

Even with the strength of his soul, it is difficult to control when the demonic nature has completely erupted, not to mention his current mind is all placed on the coercive confrontation with the blood tiger clan young woman.

Although this demon tiger's body was the weakest among the three, it was also an extremely powerful existence, and it was not so easy to support it.

However, incomplete demons or creatures with demonic blood, once their bodies reach their limits or are injured too severely, they will easily fall into an uncontrollable state of demonization because they cannot control the demonic nature of their bodies!

In this state, their physical strength, strength, etc. may be improved, but the price is their sanity!

The Demon Tiger roared, actually wanting to rely on brute force to resist the invisible coercion.

The next moment, there was a muffled noise, and as soon as the demon tiger's body moved, it was knocked into the air by an invisible force and fell outside the attic.

As soon as he left the attic, the coercion covering the devil tiger immediately dissipated, and he also regained his consciousness in an instant, controlling his body, and landing steadily.

He raised his head and looked at the attic on the second floor, with unwillingness in his **** eyes.

He was unwilling, not because he lost his qualifications for the spirit blood trial, but because he lost to the white tiger demon and the human due to his own devilish explosion!

After a while, he lowered his head, turned around and walked down the mountain, while secretly swearing in his heart that he must completely control the demon in his body, and there will never be any time to lose his mind!

At that time, he will find the Human Race and the White Tiger Demon, completely defeat them, and prove that he is the strongest!

After another hour, the white tiger demon king has almost turned into a blood tiger at this time, but compared to the injuries on his body, his spirit is the most dangerous!

At this time, the white light on the Wang Wen on his forehead dimmed a lot, and his pair of pale golden tiger eyes gradually became muddy.

It turned its head hard and glanced at Ye Chen next to it.

Ye Chen is much better than him, and his brows are frowning. Although he is injured, Ye Chen's eyes are still bright!

Like the stars in the night! Shining with firm brilliance.

There was a touch of helplessness and loss in the white tiger's demon eyes actually spoke for the first time: "Senior, I give up."

On the jade bed, the young woman of the Blood Tiger tribe, who seemed to be sleeping, moved her ears, and reluctantly got up and stretched her waist.

The full chest makes people think about it.

The moment she got up, the fierce tiger phantom behind also disappeared in a flash. Ye Chen and Baihu Yao both felt their bodies more relaxed than ever before, and gasped for breath.

The white tiger demon's figure flickered, and once again transformed into the white robe youth, he held his fist at Ye Chen and said, "Bai Wuquan."

Ye Chen glanced at the tiger demon unexpectedly, but still clasped his fist and said, "Ye Chen."

Bai Wuquan looked at the young woman of the blood tiger clan, saw that the other party was sleepy and had no intention to speak for now, so he continued to say to Ye Chen:

"You are very strong, I lost, Ye Chen, I want to make friends with you, and when I have time, I can come to the Platinum Forest to find me, and I will treat you well."

Chapter 1820: Must carry!

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows, this white tiger demon actually wanted to make friends with himself?

Didn't the Yaozu always look down on the Human?

However, Ye Chen still smiled faintly: "Definitely, but Brother Bai just now hasn't reached the limit, right?"

Bai Wuquan looked serious and nodded and said: "Yes, I can still hold on, but I know that even if I continue to support it, it will be difficult to beat you.

So, I admit that I lost. More importantly, if I continue to hold on, it may hurt my soul and may even affect my foundation.

For me, the stability of the foundation is more important than the trial of spiritual blood. "

Ye Chen looked at Bai Wuquan, his eyes flashed slightly, didn't he say that Yaozu likes to act with anger?

But this Bai Wuquan was completely different, even more rational than most human races.

After Bai Wuquan finished speaking, he glanced at the young woman of the blood tiger tribe, and said, "The junior has retired first."

The young woman of the Blood Tiger tribe waved her hand casually while yawning, Bai Wuquan nodded to Ye Chen, then turned and left the attic.

Finally, on the second floor of the attic, only Ye Chen and the young woman of the blood tiger tribe remained.

Ye Chen took a pill, adjusted her breath silently, waiting for the young woman of the blood tiger tribe to speak.

The young woman of the Blood Tiger tribe had sleepy eyes, and after yawning several times, she seemed to wake up for a while, fixedly looking at Ye Chen and said, "You, are you the one you save for the last?"

Ye Chen nodded and said: "Not bad."

"Yeah." The young woman of the blood tiger clan nodded, "Are you Ye Chen from Xuan Yuezong? My name is Chi Yunhui."

Ye Chen said: "I have seen Senior Chi."

Chi Yunhui's face was lazy, like a very sleepy cat, she suddenly stretched out her slender fingers and hooked at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression was stunned, and he looked at Chi Yunhui suspiciously, "What's wrong with Senior Chi?"

Chi Yunhui said lazily: "I'm sleepy."

The confusion in Ye Chen's eyes is deeper, sleepy? What does being sleepy have to do with yourself?

"You, come here." Chi Yunhui hooked her finger again.

"Huh?" Ye Chen looked stupidly at this young woman of the blood tiger tribe, who looked like a little girl at this time, and didn't know what she was going to do.

"I call you over!" A trace of dissatisfaction appeared on Chi Yunhui's face, and the powerful coercion faintly rushed to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's complexion changed slightly, and he still walked to Chi Yunhui's bed and said, "What's the matter with senior?"

Chi Yunhui glanced at him and said lightly: "What else can be done, of course it is to sleep with me."

"What?" Ye Chen's expression changed, and his mind suddenly couldn't turn around. What did Chi Yunhui say?

Sleep with her?

Before Ye Chen could react, Chi Yunhui waved her hand suddenly, and the next moment, a huge force emerged out of thin air. Even with Ye Chen's strength, she couldn't resist at all and was instantly taken to the bed.

Chi Yunhui's plump body immediately pressed against Ye Chen's body and hugged Ye Chen tightly. On her beautiful and mature face, she showed a child-like, innocent and contented smile. Fell asleep deeply.

Only Ye Chen stared at him. He tried to struggle, but he couldn't move at all, and Chi Yunhui's beautiful sleeping face almost touched his face, and he could even clearly feel that the young woman's breath sprayed on the tip of her nose.

Sniffing Chi Yunhui's body, the unique fragrance similar to verbena, and feeling the soft, elastic fiery body that clings to her body, Ye Chen's heartbeat is getting faster and faster...

Ye Chengang wanted Yu Beast Spirit God to take action, but the other party said leisurely: "You, a big man, don't suffer. What action do you need me to do?"

Ye Chen was helpless.

Three hours later, Chi Yunhui slowly opened her eyes, sat up contentedly, and stretched out on the jade bed.

Ye Chen breathed out lightly and finally liberated. These three hours were a hundred times more tormented than when Chi Yunhui's terrifying coercion was under the pressure!

Chi Yunhui looked at Ye Chen amusedly, and suddenly patted Ye Chen's **** as a prank.

Ye Chen was taken aback, and jumped up from the bed instantly, and then withdrew for a few steps, looking at Chi Yunhui with some caution, this woman really made him overwhelmed.

Chi Yunhui laughed loudly:

"You don't need to be like this, just joking with you. I got sleepy and like to sleep with something. I was a little unconscious just now. I forgot about the spiritual blood trial and treated you as someone who came to sleep with me. Hahaha."

Ye Chen looked at Chi Yunhui dumbfounded. If she had not experienced her terrifying coercion, Ye Chen really doubted whether she was a star-aperture martial artist...

Chi Yunhui laughed, and then said: "Okay, now I have enough sleep, it's time to talk about business, you know, why do we give some Xuanyuezong disciples the opportunity to recommend them to participate in the spiritual blood trial? "

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "Senior please enlighten me."

Chi Yunhui's eyes suddenly dimmed:

"Because we foreign races are gradually beginning to decline. As our blood is getting thinner and thinner, the qualifications of the younger generations are getting worse and worse. And our body, more or less, contains a trace of ancient monster blood.

Every husband is not guilty, he is guilty of his crimes, and there are many evil-minded villains who covet the blood in our body. "

"So, at this time, we can only seek help from our allies."

"It just so happens that the seniors of the Lingxian Imperial Palace are willing to give us this opportunity in Lingxian Mountain."

"Although I don't know why they are so kind, it is an opportunity after all."

Ye Chen said: "I remember, this spirit blood trial can only be participated by younger people? Such an ally, I am afraid it will not help much, right?"

If someone wants to be unfavorable to the blood tiger clan, even the seniors can't handle it. With my strength, what can I do? "

Chi Yunhui smiled and said, "Isn't there Xuanyuezhong behind you? Together with the Lingxian Imperial Palace and other great real forces, isn't that enough?"

Moreover, I want you to help the blood tiger clan, not now, but in the future. "

She stared into Ye Chen's eyes and said: "Those who can pass my assessment are talents with unlimited potential. Therefore, the ally I need is not you now, but you in the future!"

In the future, within the scope of your ability, you will help the blood tiger tribe once when the blood tiger tribe needs it!

In this way, even if I am gone in the future, the contacts accumulated over the years will be enough to save the blood tiger clan for a while. "

With that, there was a trace of loneliness and exhaustion in her pale golden eyes. For so many years, the blood tiger clan hadn't picked up, and she was only supported by a strong star in the star aperture.

For the blood tiger clan, she didn't know how much she had to worry about. Originally, with her character, the last thing she didn't want to touch was such a complicated matter.

But at the moment, she must handle this complicated matter.