

Urban Medical 1831

Chapter 1831: Is there a Chi-level Spirit?

Ye Chen still couldn't determine where the Lingyun was.

But since this was something that the Lingxian Emperor's Palace had prepared, Lingyun would definitely intervene.

His eyes sank, he looked at Yu Beast Spirit God and asked, "Yu Beast Spirit God, you are so confident, is there any special way to deal with the pressure of this true spirit?"

Yu Beast Spirit God coldly snorted: "Why? Don't believe me? Although my strength is not as good as other strong people of the same level, but against the true spirit of monster beasts, I also dare to claim that it is invincible.

What the **** is the coercion of the real spirit? You try to support it first, and when you reach the limit, give your body to me. After all, my remaining energy is limited and I don't want to consume too much, and after this shot, I may be sleeping for a while. "

Ye Chen said, "I know, I will try my best to support it. Maybe, Yu Beast Spirit God may not need to take action."

...

Various alien races continue to come to the Hundred Beasts to receive trials, but the time is not as long as the Qilin clan. After all, even the yellow-level spirit souls are not too likely to appear. Most of them are green-level and blue-level.

In terms of time, it is much faster than the Kirin clan.

However, even the green-level, blue-level, and losers are by no means a minority, even reaching one third!

In the beginning, all the three geniuses of the Kirin tribe passed the trial. It can only be said that the geniuses of the Kirin tribe are indeed too bad!

The trial lasted until the evening, and Ye Chen frowned slightly and asked Chi Yunhui: "Why haven't it been the turn of the blood tiger clan yet?"

Chi Yunhui said with some embarrassment: "The order of trials is arranged according to the strength of each race. Because the blood tiger race has been weaker than before, so..."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly: "I won't be the last to participate in the trial, am I?"

I thought Chi Yunhui would refute his joke, but to Ye Chen's surprise, Chi Yunhui was silent!

Ye Chen looked at Chi Yunhui blankly and said, "Am...Is it really the last one?"

Chi Yunhui did not speak, but nodded in embarrassment.

At this moment, Ye Chen was completely speechless. He looked at the foreign geniuses in front of the Beast Diagram. If this continues, it will be tomorrow or even the day after his turn...

Ye Chen immediately walked to a secluded corner, sat down cross-legs, waved to Chi Yunhui and said, "Wait until I'm calling me."

Chi Yunhui yawned and became sleepy. However, she was the representative of the blood tiger clan. Even if she was to help the blood tiger clan understand the strength of each clan, she had to see the end.

Ye Chen, who was on the side, immediately began to comprehend that he started to fight for electricity. The previous battles with Tan Tian and others made him realize that even in the face of ordinary good fortune martial artists, it is enough to deal with, and there are people who are superior in speed. At the time of the evildoer, there is still not enough.

...

"Ye Chen! Get up, it's almost you!"

Hearing Chi Yunhui's call, Ye Chen opened his eyes, a ray of purple light flashed in his eyes, and there was a trace of satisfaction on his face. This time he enlightened, and there was some gain.

I believe it won't be long before he can practice 100 steps by electricity to a realm that can be performed.

Ye Chen stood up and looked at the alien geniuses in front of the Beasts, who was now contending with the pressure of the spirit soul.

When the genius of this clan finishes the trial, it should be the turn of the blood tiger clan.

Chi Yunhui suddenly smiled and said: "You have been concentrating on practicing in the past two days, and you have indeed missed a lot of good shows. If you know it, you will definitely regret that you didn't watch the trial."

Ye Chen said: "Oh? What happened?"

Chi Yunhui pretended to look mysteriously at Ye Chen and said: "First of all, this time of the Spirit Blood Trial, it can be said that a large number of talents came out, and the half-step orange-level Spirit Soul at the beginning was already shocking enough.

But who would have thought that next, among the Azure Dragon tribe, a super genius who really summoned the orange-ranked spirit soul for trial!

Moreover, this person is still a sect disciple! "

When Ye Chen heard the words, he suddenly remembered an acquaintance, and said with a smile: "Is his name Long Xuan?"

Chi Yunhui couldn't help but said, "How did you know?"

Ye Chen said: "Senior Chi doesn't know yet? This Long Xuan is also a disciple of our Xuan Yuezong, and he is familiar with me when he started with me."

Speaking of Long Xuan, Ye Chen was also a little curious about the results of his trial, and couldn't help asking: "Has he successfully passed the trial?"

Chi Yunhui said: "Speaking of which, his cultivation level is not too high. He only has the He Dao realm. Facing the pressure of the orange-level spirit soul, although he has supported it for a long time, but in the last time, he still reached. limit!"

"Just when everyone felt a little regretful for him, that Dragon Profound's Dragon Race bloodline, as if it were infected by the Azure Dragon breath, had undergone a metamorphic evolution when Long Profound was not supporting!

After Long Xuan's bloodline mutation evolved, his own physique was changed, and he turned into a physique that is extremely compatible with Qinglong's breath. Finally, he successfully passed the trial! "

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, but he knew how Long Xuan's strength was. Obviously, Long Xuan had improved again during this time!

As for Long Xuan's last bloodline change, I'm afraid it was related to the power of the law he had understood.

At the fighting meeting in the hidden world, when facing the geniuses of the sky shadow tribe, Long Xuan, who had just realized the power of the law, seemed to have evolved the ability to fight against the sky shadow tribe...

In this case, Long Xuan's ability is also worthy of a monster!

Every time you reach the limit, it is possible to evolve the ability to break through the limit!

Chi Yunhui said again: "However, this is not the most sensational thing in this spiritual blood trial."

Ye Chen curiously asked: "Is there anything more shocking than Long Xuan's passing the orange-level spirit test? I remember you said that the real orange-level spirit test is already extremely rare, right??"

Chi Yunhui said here Qiao's face could not help showing a solemn expression: "Originally, it was like this, but this time the spirit blood trial, something unexpected happened!"

"In this spirit blood trial, the legendary Red Step Spirit Soul Trial appeared, and the trialist passed this trial smoothly!"

"What!?" Ye Chen couldn't keep calm after hearing this.

Chi-level Spiritual Trial! Someone actually challenged, and successfully passed!

Ye Chen really regretted it at this time. If he had known that the red-step spirit soul would appear long ago, he would definitely feel the pressure of the red-step spirit soul and to what extent.

He shook his head. Since it has passed, there is nothing to say. Anyway, with Yu Beast Spirit God, he believes that even if he really can't survive this trial, as long as Yu Beast Spirit God takes action, he will be able to succeed. Essence.

However, in his heart, he still hopes to use his own strength to complete this trial.

Chapter 1832: Ruoxue, there are always only a few geniuses

It's a pity that I missed such a good opportunity to observe the Chi-Rank Spirit Soul.

"Which alien genius is the person who has passed the red-step spirit test?"

Even Ye Chen has some interest in this person who can pass the red-order spirit test.

Chi Yunhui said: "It is the genius of the Suzaku clan, named Zhu Yuan. The Suzaku clan was originally among the hundred clans, and the ranking was not high. It belonged to the middle and lower reaches of the alien race. However, if a genius like Zhu Yuan comes out, as long as you don't An accident, hundreds of years later, should be able to lead the Suzaku clan to rise."

...

at the same time.

A training room made of black stone in the Lingxian Imperial Palace.

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The aura of a luxurious costume came quietly.

Lingyun stepped on her footsteps, and the strong aura that had recently broken through swept through like a violent wind, and the door was forcibly opened.

The two beautiful girls in the house are cultivating, and the spiritual energy poured into the bodies of the two girls like a tide.

Ji Siqing didn't make any sense of Lingyun, as if immersed in cultivation.

Only Xia Ruoxue opened her eyes.

She knew that Ling Yun appeared here, inevitably for the so-called Lingxian Mountain Spirit Blood Trial.

"Ruoxue, the trial has started for a long time. Although this trial does not require you to participate, it has a great connection with you, so please go and see with me."

Ling Yun said seriously.

Xia Ruoxue stood up and nodded: "Okay."

Lingyun glanced at Ji Siqing, who was still cultivating and did not say hello to herself, and shook her head helplessly, and continued to say to Xia Ruoxue: "This trial has given birth to a lot of proud children of the sky, although some of them are foreign races, but that is The real Tianjiao!"

"Among them, the two who surprised us most are the two. One is the peerless Tianjiao of the Suzaku clan! This person's name is Zhu Yuan, but he has passed the red step spirit test! This is the red step! Looking at the entire Lingwu continent can pass this. How many people are there?"

"Can that brat of Kunlun Xu do it? No matter how powerful he is, he can only look up to these people here!"

"These people will completely blow the boy's confidence, and even, the boy will be his own demon!"

Xia Ruoxue was a little annoyed when Ling Yun said that Ye Chen said so, although she was fettered everywhere by Ling Yun! But it does not mean that there is no attitude!

She stopped, and said coldly: "Master, if you say bad things about Ye Chen again, I won't go to the trial!"

When Ling Yun heard these words, her eyes were cold, and she was unhappy in her heart, but she still said, "If you don't say it, it's unknown whether that kid is alive or not. The Lingwu Continent is dangerous everywhere, and a low-spirited world comes. People who don't know how to constrain may have long since turned into bones."

"By the way, there is another person who surprised me as a teacher from Xuan Yuezong."

Hearing the three words of Xuan Yuezong, Xia Ruoxue's eyes suddenly lighted up, and she said excitedly: "Master! You said someone from Xuan Yuezong also came to try? What's his name?"

Ling Yun frowned, and she was a little confused about Xia Ruoxue's abnormality, but she didn't think too much, and continued: "That's not a foreign race. The Xuanyue Sect disciple is named Long Xuan. Although he is not as enchanting as the Suzaku clan, it is also the most evil this time. A dazzling existence! Since you are interested in him, as a teacher, I can introduce you to meet.

After all, in the future, the Lingxian Imperial Palace still wants you and Siqing to preside over the overall situation, and now you have a good deal with some potential stocks. These potential stocks may be the future top powerhouses of Lingwu Continent! "

Xia Ruoxue realized that the Xuan Yuezong disciple was not Ye Chen, and her eyes were full of loss: "Oh."

Ling Yun ignored it, and with a big wave of her hand, she brought Xia Ruoxue to a cliff.

At this time, the penultimate genius in front of the beasts figure finally ended the trial.

However, that genius did not successfully pass the trial, but fell completely before his spirit dissipated.

The trial failed!

The yellow one-legged firebird, the phantom of the true spirit's Bifang, made a triumphant squeal, turned into a yellow light, and poured into the trialer's body.

A ray of light flashed on the picture of beasts, and Bi Fang's phantom condensed, and he glanced coldly at the tester who had lost consciousness, with a long white beak, protruding a white light, and shot at the tester.

Then, the Huang-level spirit soul that was originally integrated into the tester let out a long cry of joy, and flew out of the tester's body, and there was still a group of powerful blood in his mouth!

It is Bi Fang's blood!

The trial person who was in a coma immediately uttered an extremely screaming scream. He woke up from the coma with bleeding and tears in his eyes, looking at the group of spiritual blood that was going away, and roared: "No!!! Give the spiritual blood back." give me!"

However, at this time, he was already seriously injured. Under the pressure of Bi Fang's phantom, he was completely unable to move. He could only watch his spiritual blood being swallowed by the Bi Fang phantom, and then renewed contentedly. Back to the beast map.

When everyone looked at the genius of the Bi Fang clan, they couldn't help but feel a little bit sad.

This spirit blood trial is so difficult and cruel, even if you were once the proud child of heaven, you are likely to lose everything here!

Lingyun on the cliff smiled coldly, and said to Xia Ruoxue next to him: "Ruoxue, you can see that this is the cruelty of Lingwu Continent. There will always be only a few geniuses."

"Most of the so-called geniuses are still vulnerable to the real test."

"Including the Kunlun Xu kid!"

"If he comes here, I am afraid that even the lowest class can't bear it!"

"That's right, that kid's blood is rubbish, he doesn't have the blood of the powerful monster beast, and he doesn't have the quota of those alien races. Wanting to come here is like reaching the sky!"

Xia Ruoxue couldn't listen to Lingyun's constant chatter, she even turned her back, indifferent to everything.

Seeing this scene, Ling Yun said lightly: "It is estimated that it is over. There will be no surprises. The last one seems to be the blood tiger clan. This is the bottom of the alien race, and the result is estimated to be not good."

However, the Lingyun words have not yet completely fallen, and Qi Tian righteously said in the sky:
"Blood Tiger Clan, the tester stepped forward."

Finally it was Ye Chen's turn to test.

Following Qi Tianzheng's words, Ye Chen slowly walked to the front of the Hundred Beasts and entered the field of vision of everyone.

The valley, which was originally a bit noisy, became quiet instantly.

Everyone looked at the last tester with weird eyes.

Finally, a tester stared at Ye Chen and said disdainfully: "Hey, this human race is here to be funny? What kind of **** cultivation base is this worthy of participating in the spiritual blood trial?"

Another tester agreed: "I think his aura is not suppressing cultivation, but the real Hunyuan realm. The blood tiger tribe is just rubbish, and then bottom, shouldn't find such a waste human race to make up the count. Could it be that he was sent to die?"

An alien elder shook his head and said: "It's not that simple. This young man has the aura of the law, and he can understand the power of the law in the Hunyuan Realm. opponent."

Chapter 1833: I guarantee him!

"The power of the law, almost all the geniuses who came to participate in the trial this time have realized some, and it is nothing. Even if he faces ordinary warriors, he can be regarded as a genius, but here, he is still at the bottom. waste!"

The elder who spoke before stopped speaking, obviously, he was not optimistic about Ye Chen either.

Someone ridiculed: "You said, what level of spirit can this trash summon?"

The other person laughed and said, "Isn't it the lowest purple rank spirit soul? Hahaha, but the trial of the purple rank spirit soul is the safest.

Even if you didn't pass the trial, because the power of the purple rank spirit soul was too weak, there might be a trace of spiritual blood left to the trialer.

If it is really a trial of the purple rank spirit soul, for him, he might be lucky! "

"This Purple Tier Spiritual Soul Trial is safe, but even if you pass the trial, you can hardly get much spiritual blood. It's meaningless.

Moreover, the testers who summon the purple-level spirit souls for trials are almost rubbish, and the chances of passing the trials are extremely low. This is why, sometimes, various races prefer not to send people to participate in the spiritual blood trial. I don't want to let a trash make up the reason. "

"I bet he summoned the Purple Order Spirit Soul."

"After all, there is the power of law, I bet on the indigo-level spirit."

Just as everyone was ridiculing, Ye Chen suddenly spoke indifferently: "I bet, the highest level trial."

Hearing this familiar voice, Xia Ruoxue and Lingyun's eyes widened on the cliff!

Ling Yun stepped out in one step, unexpectedly hanging in the air!

She condescendingly looked at a young man standing still, her eyes filled with anger!

because! The brat she hated and looked down on had come!

She just said in the previous sentence that this kid can't touch the trial of spiritual blood!

In the next second, it was as if Ye Chen slapped her invisibly with an action!

This slap hurts!

Even Lingyun far above the Star Aperture Realm felt humiliated!

The key Lingyun couldn't think of how this ant would appear on the trial held by the Lingxian Emperor Palace and the alien race!

What qualifications does this humble ant have!

And Xia Ruoxue's beautiful eyes were completely wet, she covered her mouth and looked at the young man under the cliff!

She doesn't know what her emotions are!

She waited for this young man for too long!

She even thought that within a hundred years, the chance of seeing this young man would be slim!

She remembered the scene before!

I remembered every bit in Jiangcheng!

I remembered the stars that the young man created for her on the lake!

The picture is so beautiful that she will never forget it forever!

Her ice-like heart was quietly melted by a young man.

That young man is called Ye Chen.

Just under the cliff.

There can be nothing wrong.

Xia Ruoxue couldn't help it anymore and wanted to call Ye Chen loudly, but found that a powerful barrier had formed all over her body!

Cut everything off!

Then, Ling Yun's angry voice sounded: "Ruoxue, don't be happy too early."

"Although he came here unexpectedly, he represents the most trash blood tiger clan."

"The ants are ants after all, and only the humble blood tiger clan can accept him."

"Also, this trial may become his demon, allowing this arrogant boy to understand what the real heaven is! And he is destined to be a frog at the bottom of the well all his life."

Ling Yun has this confidence because the following reaction is the same as him.

Ye Chen's indifferent voice spread, like a cold wind, freezing the air in the canyon.

After a while, bursts of deafening laughter broke out.

"I heard that right? The highest order? The Trial of the Red Order?"

"Hahaha, funny, so funny!"

"Jumping beam clown, grandstanding!"

"Well, well, I bet, I bet!"

Suddenly, a person said coldly: "You want to bet? What are you getting against with the hundred races in the canyon? Do you have this qualification?"

Ye Chen looked at the person who spoke. It was the Qilin tribe who had passed the half-step orange-level trial before, the genius named Qi Xiu with the devil blood!

He looked at Ye Chen coldly. Originally, he was the world-renowned new star in this trial of spiritual blood, but he didn't know what was going on in this trial, so he just jumped out inexplicably with a monster that can evolve to the limit. , And jumped out an ultimate evildoer who passed the legendary Trial of the Red Step!

He completely covered up his light.

And now, a trash in the realm of Hunyuan, dare to yell here and speak wild words?

Want to attract other people's attention with this waste?

Qi Xiu was so angry that he finally made a mockery.

Ye Chen didn't speak, but glanced at Chi Yunhui behind him lightly.

In an instant, Chi Yunhui understood Ye Chen's meaning, and she also saw the confidence in Ye Chen's eyes.

This kind of real and powerful self-confidence is fatal to any woman, even for a star-aperture-level expert like her.

However, Chi Yunhui still hesitated. If it was just her own wealth, she was willing to believe her feelings and bet on Ye Chen.

But she knew that her net worth alone was not enough. It was not enough to bet against the hundreds of races in the valley. Those geniuses who started to gamble, although most of them were just trial participants, but she knew that these People's status in the clan is very important. If so many people unite, if she wants to guarantee Ye Chen...

You need to bet on the resources of the entire blood tiger clan!

If Ye Chen loses...then the already weak Blood Tiger Clan may really completely lose the opportunity to rise, and even really have to be removed from the hundreds...

Of course, if Ye Chen succeeded, then it would also be a great opportunity for the Blood Tiger Clan!

How to do?

Chi Yunhui's breathing was short of a minute, and she sensibly told her to reject Ye Chen. Even if Ye Chen is a peerless enchantress with extremely strong strength, the chance of passing the Trial of the Red Step is still very small!

After all, the Spirit Blood Trial cannot be passed by strong combat power...

However, Chi Yunhui really didn't want to let down the trust in her in the eyes of the young man in front of her, and she didn't want to let his confidence lose its light!

Finally, Chi Yunhui took a deep breath, her beautiful eyes burned with a bright brilliance!

Chi Yunhui took a step forward, looked at Qi Xiu in the distance, and said calmly: "He is a tester of my blood tiger clan, and he is naturally qualified."

There was silence, and for an instant, everyone's eyes condensed on Chi Yunhui with a scream.

After a pause, she said again: "Why? I rely on my blood tiger clan to guarantee him!"

A warm color appeared in Ye Chen's eyes, and he gently said to Chi Yunhui, "Thank you."

He didn't say much, because he would never let Chi Yunhui down.

Chapter 1834: Alarmed that person!

Everyone was shocked, even Qi Tianzheng in the sky looked at Chi Yunhui incredulously.

How is this going?

Although the blood tiger clan is weak, Chi Yunhui, but the star orifice powerhouse among the alien clan, how can such a powerhouse treat a human clan so favorably?

Some people couldn't help showing wretched smiles, already thinking about what special relationship might exist between Chi Yunhui and Ye Chen...

Qi Xiu looked at Chi Yunhui, his eyes flickered, and finally smiled and said, "Okay, I'll bet together."

"I'm flying, bet."

"I'm Bai Ji, bet."

The voices of foreign geniuses one after another sounded in the canyon...

At this moment, Ye Chen didn't say anything, but silently walked to the picture of the beasts, sat down cross-legged, and said to Qi Tian right in the sky: "Senior, I'm ready."

Qi Tianzheng came back to his senses, glanced at Ye Chen, and coughed: "Okay, Hugh is noisy, Blood Tiger Clan, the trial begins!"

Xia Ruoxue, who was obstructed by the barrier, was so excited that her palms were sweating.

She found that Ye Chen hadn't changed for so long!

She also believes in Ye Chen!

Lingyun on the side snorted coldly: "This ant not only harmed itself, but also harmed the blood tiger clan!"

"It seems that I don't need to take action later, the anger of the blood tiger race is enough to swallow him!"

She waited to see this unruly young man, making a fool of herself!

Under the cliff, as Qi Tianzheng's voice fell, an incomparably majestic and majestic white tiger phantom descended in front of Ye Chen. The pale golden tiger eyes stared at Ye Chen. Unlike ordinary tigers, the eyes of the white tiger are A pair of vertical eyes.

Ye Chen faced this vertical eye, and there was a strange feeling that his soul was penetrated by his eyes.

And this white tiger spirit, without any movement for a while, just stared at Ye Chen so quietly.

Someone couldn't help wondering: "What's wrong with this true spirit spirit? Is it because the cultivation of this waste is so bad that he is not even willing to release the purple rank spirit?"

"Could it be that this kid doesn't have the blood of the ancient white tiger at all?"

"No, it doesn't seem to be the case... If there is no White Tiger bloodline, it is impossible to summon the White Tiger spirit..."

However, most testers have not noticed that the complexions of many alien elders have gradually changed.

At this moment, the white tiger spirit finally raised up to the sky and let out a roar that resounded through the sky, and a spiritual light fell in front of Ye Chen before turning into the picture of beasts again.

Everyone's eyes couldn't help looking at that spiritual light.

I saw that aura fell to the ground and slowly turned into a dark purple giant tiger phantom.

"Purple-ranked spirit! It turned out to be the lowest purple-ranked spirit! Hahahaha!"

Looking at the giant tiger phantom, someone immediately laughed.

A word stirred up a thousand layers of waves, and when this person spoke, countless ridicules flooded Ye Chen!

"Why should I bet on the highest trial? It's ridiculous!"

"Hahaha, the clown who doesn't know what to do, just miserable Senior Chi!"

"Senior Chi now, you have the heart to kill him!"

"Oh, the waste is just waste, what to pretend to be?"

The aura on the cliff also sneered again and again, and said to Xia Ruoxue: "Have you seen it? In front of the map of beasts, the potential of waste is exposed."

"This kind of man is also worthy of your love? Ruoxue, everyone underneath is a hundred times stronger than the surname Ye!"

Xia Ruoxue's eyes were calm. Although she was a little weird in her heart, she believed Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is definitely not a waste!

Qi Xiu under the cliff looked at Ye Chen and sneered constantly.

Rubbish, this is the end of your arrogance, now regret it, it's too late.

Ye Chen's complexion also changed, and he could hardly keep calm, calling out in his heart: "Yu Beast Spirit God, what's going on!"

Yu Beast Lingshen was silent for a moment, and suddenly said: "Boy, don't worry, it's not that simple!"

At this moment, in the canyon, it became quiet again, because everyone found an extremely abnormal place.

That purple giant tiger spirit soul, did not release coercion to Ye Chen?

Just when everyone was strange, the giant tiger spirit suddenly changed.

Its color changed from deep purple to deep indigo!

Everyone stayed, even Qi Tianzheng and Lingyun in the sky didn't understand what happened.

Will the soul change color? This was the first time they saw it.

However, what has changed, the indigo spirit soul is still rubbish...

However, when this thought came to many people's hearts, it seemed as if they were about to slap them in the face, that indigo-colored spirit, unexpectedly changed color again...

This time, it's blue...

In those incredible gazes, the color of the giant tiger is constantly changing...

And Qi Tianzheng in the sky, watching this strange scene, frowned, deep in his memory, as if he was somewhat impressed by this situation, but he couldn't remember it.

He quickly looked at Ling Yun in the distance, but he had already noticed that the Lingxian Emperor's Palace had also sent someone.

And the deputy palace master Lingyun was sent!

Maybe this aura knows something.

However, when his sight touched Lingyun!

But found that the other party's face was dark!

Thoroughly black!

The eyes burst out unbelievable!

Finally, the giant tiger spirit turned into a crimson color...

Everyone's complexion has changed...

Ling Yun clenched her fists, and a hot feeling came across her face.

It seems that she was slapped invisibly by that young man again!

This is Chiji!

The red order, the highest order...

How could she have been regarded as the ant boy!

how could it be possible!

Ling Yun roared in her heart!

If Ye Chen can pass the trial, then... the potential is enough to threaten her!

Even threaten the Lingxian Emperor Palace!

Could it be that I really missed it?

She was already scared now.

However, even if it turned crimson, the giant tiger spirit still did not release its coercion.

Qi Tian was staring at the giant tiger spirit, suddenly, his eyes flashed, and then, in the vicissitudes of life, an extremely shocked expression appeared!

Could it be that is!

No, it's impossible! That is the real legend!

Although the Trial of the Red Steps rarely appears, they have appeared many times in thousands of years. However, in front of Ye Chen, the vision displayed by the spirit soul is a true ancient legend!

At this moment, the white mist covering the gorge suddenly separated, a white light descended and fell on Qi Tianzheng's side, revealing the figure of an old man in white robe.

Qi Tian was looking at the white-robed old man, his expression greatly changed and said, "Leader, why are you here?"

Even Ling Yun in the distance saw the white-robed old man, her eyes suddenly shrank.

In this trial, two forces are really the power.

One is the Lingxian Imperial Palace, and the other is the white-robed old man, the leader of the alien alliance.

She never expected that the ant trial actually shocked the old man.

Chapter 1835: Difficult!

The white-robed old man waved his hand and said: "The ultimate trial in this ancient legend has all appeared, can I not come?"

Upon hearing this, Qi Tianzheng stared at Ye Chen incredulously, "So, this is really..."

In an instant, the crimson spirit, the seven colors of the body were constantly changing, exuding extremely dazzling colorful auras, an awe-inspiring force that was so different from the previous trial, rising!

The white-robed elder's eyes were colorful, and he trembled with extreme excitement: "How many years have passed...This legendary seven-color spirit trial finally appeared. According to legend, this is a monster who can enter the supreme realm. The ultimate trial that is qualified to endure!"

Xia Ruoxue on the cliff naturally heard the words of the white-robed old man, and turned to look at the extremely dark aura: "Master, what is the seven-color spirit?"

Ling Yun didn't speak, and she didn't want to speak.

At this time, Ye Chen didn't have the energy to think about the situation of this spirit soul. Facing this coercion, Ye Chen felt life threatening!

In an instant, he turned the reincarnation technique of the gods and demons to the extreme. At the same time, the purple **** pattern appeared on his body. Under the **** pattern, there were blood vessels pulsating with crimson light, and the six gods condensed! The power of Tao gathers in your body!

At this time, Ye Chen couldn't help but even activated the Blood Burning Art!

Feeling the tremendous coercion emanating from the Seven-Colored Soul Appearance, everyone in the canyon changes their faces wildly. How can this coercion be so powerful?

It is more than ten times stronger than the red-order coercion they have felt before!

Someone stared at the colorful spirit soul, and trembled: "Impossible, it is impossible for him to pass such a terrifying trial!"

Qi Xiu's eyes were almost staring at this moment. He looked at Ye Chen, who was not crushed in an instant in that monstrous coercion. The shocked expression on his face was far beyond the coercion of the Chi-level. It's yourself, can't bear a breath time, right?

But Ye Chen actually resisted it? Is this trash that I look down upon, better than myself?

Looking at Ye Chen under the pressure, Qi Xiu suddenly became a little scared...

He was not afraid that he would lose the bet to Ye Chen. With his status in the Qilin clan, there were hundreds of clan sharing the gambling contract together, even if he lost, it would be fine.

What he is afraid of is himself...

One, two people who are better than yourself, even if they appear, now, even a human race in the Primordial Realm is an enchantment far surpassing him? In front of these constantly emerging geniuses, didn't he become a waste?

Qi Xiu stared at Ye Chen fiercely, only hoping that Ye Chen would not pass the trial and let him regain his confidence!

Not only Qi Xiu, but almost all the people in the canyon who had mocked Ye Chen had this idea!

Ye Chen clenched his teeth at this time, feeling that the flesh and bones all over his body would be crushed to pieces, and traces of blood leaked from his skin, but it was only this moment that Ye Chen's meridians had already begun. Broke!

This is still under the circumstances that his immortal body is incomparably against the sky!

Ye Chen took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and put away all distractions.

He knew that he was about to reach the limit soon...

And what he has to do now is to make a breakthrough before reaching the limit!

Ye Chenzai carefully felt the strong pressure, his spiritual thoughts ran wildly, constantly adjusting his body, trying to adapt to this terrifying real spirit pressure.

There is no awakened reincarnation blood, essence, blood, laws, Tao power, Gengjin Qi and spiritual power, all of them are running frantically, and under the mobilization of Ye Chen's spiritual mind, they are trying to resist the invisible in the ultimate state. The coercion.

With the passage of time, Ye Chen soon reached the limit!

However, at this moment, the aura on Ye Chen's body was faintly obscured, and at the edge of this destruction, he somehow supported it!

Seeing this scene, Ling Yun turned her anger into killing intent.

The growth and potential of this kid made her feel threatened.

Although it was a one-year appointment, Ye Chen's strength could not be improved much.

But ten years, hundred years? This son is bound to grow into a top powerhouse! At that time, you can destroy yourself with a single thought!

She must beheaded when this son has not fully grown up!

The white-robed old man looked at Ye Chen, his eyes brightened, and most of the testers in the gorge showed a disappointed look.

The colorful spirit roar let out a roar, the breath of the whole body turned, the coercion actually produced a slight change?

And Ye Chen, who was under the pressure, just eased a trace of his complexion, and suddenly began to change drastically, running his spiritual power desperately to adapt to this slightly changed pressure.

In this way, half an hour later, the coercion of the colorful spirit soul changed several times, but Ye Chen still persisted in the coercion, and had not fallen!

During this period, he has reached the brink of collapse several times, but at the final critical moment, he can find a way to adapt to this coercion.

At this time, the tester in the canyon looked at Ye Chen's gaze, which was already horrified.

It is too enchanting to be able to withstand such a long time under such pressure!

In a corner of the canyon, a young man with red hair and an exquisite mask also looked at Ye Chen with gleaming eyes. He was the genius of the Vermilion Bird tribe, Zhu Yuan, who had passed the Trial of the Red Stage.

At this moment, the most ugly face is Qi Xiu. He looked at the people around him who gradually changed their eyes to Ye Chen, and roared in his heart: "I am the most outstanding genius of all races!"

The colorful spirit soul roared again, and the roar was already impatient. Suddenly, the tremendous pressure emanating from it disappeared instantly.

Everyone in the valley was stunned, what's wrong? Is that colorful spirit soul exhausted? Is it going to dissipate? So, did Ye Chen pass the trial?

Ye Chen's body on the edge of the shattering As the coercion disappeared for a while, he exhaled a heavy breath, and looked at the silent white tiger spirit, his face was also happy.

Did you make it? Am I finally defeating this colorful soul?

When Ye Chen thought this way, the white-robed old man in the sky suddenly changed his complexion and couldn't help but reminded him: "Be careful!"

At this moment, the Seven Color Spirit Soul suddenly burst out with a terrifying coercion that was twice as powerful as before, covering Ye Chen in an instant!

Just before this coercion came, Ye Chen's body immediately exploded with a thick blood mist. If it weren't for his strong physical body, I am afraid that he would have been directly suppressed into nothingness by this coercion!

At this time, no matter how strong Ye Chen was, he was already dead.

The white-robed old man looked at Ye Chen with great regret, and said to himself: "This colorful spirit soul has concentrated all the remaining true spirit energy. This use can only support ten breaths at most, but he has been The limit state resisted the previous coercion, and the moment of relaxation just now made him reveal his flaws. Now it is difficult to restore his weakness!"

Chapter 1836: 1 bet

As for Qi Xiu, he was overjoyed. If Ye Chen died, then he would still be the top three genius in this trial.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...

Until the sixth breath, Ye Chen felt that he was really at his limit this time. If he continued to hold on, he might die in the next second!

At this time, the voice of Yu Beast Spirit God sounded in Ye Chen's mind: "Boy, you did a good job, leave the rest to me..."

In that huge pressure, everyone suddenly felt that Ye Chen's breath disappeared...

what happened? Could it be that he fell?

Just when this thought flashed through everyone's hearts, a vast, mysterious, god-like aura, rising under the pressure of the true spirit.

Ye Chen, whose eyes were tightly closed, opened his eyes again, but in his eyes, there was an endless horizon, as if he had read all the worlds and penetrated nine days.

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This gaze sensed something and swept in several directions!

Qi Xiu spit out blood on the spot!

He was swallowed by a look!

And this look is full of threats!

Not only that, but the aura on the cliff in the distance took a step back.

The eyes were extremely horrified and terrified.

That look was Ye Chen's just now?

How could such an ant have such a thrilling look!

This feeling is as if Ling Yun is not facing a young man in the Hunyuan realm! It is a **** from the ancient times!

Ye Chen smiled indifferently in front of Hundred Beasts. The pressure that was originally extremely terrifying, for a moment, seemed to have no effect on Ye Chen. Ye Chen, who was covered in blood, stood up slowly, carrying the pressure, Step forward!

There was one after another inhalation in the canyon, and they couldn't believe what they saw!

One breath, one step, and three steps later, "Ye Chen" had already arrived in front of the colorful spirit, looking down at the spirit in front of him.

An unbelievable scene appeared.

Everyone couldn't help opening their eyes wide, staring blankly at what was happening before them.

The colorful spirit soul was trembling slightly under the gaze of "Ye Chen"!

Boom!

The true aura of the colorful spirit soul was finally exhausted. After it wailed, it turned into a seven-color bubble and dissipated. An extremely dense group of white tiger spirit blood appeared in front of Ye Chen.

Yu Beast Spirit said: "Boy, next, I will sleep for a period of time, maybe a month, or a few months to wake up, during this time, how careful you are."

Ye Chen said: "Yes, Master! I know."

At the last second, Yu Beast Spirit God controlled Ye Chen's body and glanced at Ling Yun.

At a glance, Ling Yun felt threatened, or threatened!

"puff!"

The corners of Lingyun's lips showed a trace of blood!

She is injured!

She was full of incredible eyes! She is sure that this look is not Ye Chen's!

The power of the soul released by this look is someone else's!

There was a strong spirit in Ye Chen.

It's just that the divine mind actually burned myself, just to pose a threat to myself!

He is protecting Ye Chen!

In the next moment, Ye Chen regained control of his body. He looked at the group of spiritual blood in front of him, even with his xinxing, he would inevitably be a little excited!

Although the coercion of this colorful spirit soul is extremely terrifying, the spiritual blood contained in it is also extremely rich!

Ye Chen believed that if he could completely refine this group of spirit blood, the God and Demon Reincarnation Art, even if it could not reach the extreme, would be almost the same.

Immediately, he took out a jade bottle and carefully collected the spirit blood. After that, he took out several pills of pills and put them in his mouth, adjusting his breath for a while to dissolve the strength of the medicine.

With his current physique, as long as the pressure did not completely crush him, he would be able to recover quickly.

After doing all this, he suddenly raised his head, glanced at the many testers in the valley, and said lightly: "Everyone, your bet with me, shouldn't you forget it?"

Those testers, seeing Ye Chen's sharp gaze swept over, couldn't help being a little evasive.

Only one person suddenly said: "I have never seen that colorful spirit soul. Even if its breath seems extremely terrifying, only the tester can know how strong the real pressure is. Why do you say that? This is the highest trial!"

The person who spoke was Qi Xiu with a pale face!

At this moment, he looked at Ye Chen with extremely complicated eyes, unwilling and disappointed, but most of them were jealous!

Ye Chen glanced at Qi Xiu, before he could speak, a majestic voice resounded high in the sky, echoing throughout the canyon.

"Colorful Spirit Soul is the highest-level trial."

Everyone heard the words and looked at the person who was speaking. Everyone's complexion changed!

Among the alien alliances, the legendary leader of the Shenlong dragon who saw the head and the tail did not show up here?

The leader of the alien alliance is actually equivalent to the ruler of a hundred races.

In the face of the white-robed old man, everyone in the valley respectfully saluted: "Respectfully welcome the arrival of the leader!"

The white-robed old man fell beside Ye Chen and smiled at him kindly.

Ye Chen felt the aura similar to that of the elder Xuanyuezhong Taishang. He moved slightly and said: "I have seen seniors."

The white-robed old man nodded, and glanced at Qi Xiu and other geniuses who gambled with Ye Chen before: "The old man said, this colorful spirit is the real highest-level trial. Who else has any questions?"

Even the leader of the alliance said so, who would dare to object? Most people bowed their heads.

Only Qi Xiu was still staring at Ye Chen with gritted teeth. Why? Why does even the leader of the alliance show partiality to him?

He is obviously just a disciple of Xuan Yuezong! Why is it not me who is favored by the leader!

Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu playfully suddenly walked up to Qi Xiu and said, "You seem to be dissatisfied?"

Qi Xiu looked at him coldly, and suddenly smiled: "You, it's best not to talk to me casually. Do you think that if you pass the trial by chance, you will be great? Maybe you have really resisted the pressure of the true spirit. People, but resistance is not strength, do you understand?"

Ye Chen also smiled and said, "Oh? I don't understand, what do you mean?"

Qi Xiu stared into Ye Chen's eyes and said fiercely: "Meaning! Even if you pass the trial! No strength! Still a trash! Do you understand? Trash is not worthy to talk to me!"

At this moment, Qi Tian's face changed in the sky, and he yelled at Qi Xiu: "Xiu'er, what are you talking nonsense!"

Ye Chen is now a optimistic person for the leader, Qi Xiu is now saying such things in front of the leader, and he doesn't know how to advance or retreat.

Ye Chen didn't seem to care, but suddenly took out his jade bottle with spiritual blood, and said to Qi Xiu: "Trash? Is it? Then, I give you a chance, dare you dare to gamble with me again? once?"

Chapter 1837: Sorry, someone wants you to die!

Qi Xiu stared at the bottle of spiritual blood, his eyes lit up, and even yelled at Qi Tianzheng, and asked: "Bet? Bet on the white tiger spiritual blood in your hand? How to bet?"

If he could obtain this extremely rich bottle of white tiger spirit blood, and use it to refine the body forging spirit pill, his already extremely powerful body could be doubled, right?

Qi Xiu's eyes suddenly heated up.

The white-robed old man looked at Qi Xiu, but shook his head slightly. He was so arrogant with a little talent, and he didn't recognize the strength of others, and didn't put his dignity in his eyes. Such a person may not be a good thing in the Qilin clan.

Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu playfully, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes and said, "You seem to be confident of your own combat power. Then, bet on the battle, but not on this spiritual blood."

A look of disappointment appeared on Qi Xiu's face. It seems that Ye Chen is not stupid enough to gamble with spirit blood, and then disdainfully said: "Why? Are you afraid? If you don't gamble on spirit blood, I don't have anything else. interest."

"Are you really not interested?" Ye Chen looked at Qi Xiu who turned around and was about to leave: "If, I said, what about gambling?"

Qi Xiu turned around abruptly, staring at Ye Chen's face, suppressing his excitement and said, "Are you serious?"

Ye Chen's expression was still calm: "Although the trial is over, this canyon can still be open for one day to celebrate. The time should be tomorrow noon. If you win, let alone this spiritual blood, my life. You can take it, you, take it?"

Qi Xiu suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed: "Hahahahaha! What a dying thing, I will take it! Of course I will take it!"

Demon blood is already known for its combat effectiveness, and because he still has true spirit blood in his body, he is not afraid of the energy of Gengjin at all, restraining the energy of the demon race.

Ye Chen smiled coldly and said loudly: "The previous gambling agreement, you asked the elders in the clan to directly hand over to Senior Chi of the Blood Tiger clan."

After speaking, she returned to Chi Yunhui's side.

Chi Yunhui looked at Ye Chen with excitement and worries in her beautiful golden eyes. She chose to believe in Ye Chen, which was right! The resources obtained from the various races might help the blood tiger race and cultivate some strong men.

Although she knew Ye Chen's combat power, she still said to Ye Chen with some worry: "Thank you, Ye Chen, but Qi Xiu's combat power is not weak. You were injured in the trial just now. Are you gambling?"

Ye Chen said dismissively, "Senior Chi is willing to believe me, what are these things? One night is enough for me to recover."

After that, he crossed his knees on the ground, his gaze turned to the cliff, always feeling that something was staring at him.

This feeling is familiar.

But the gaze touched the cliff, and there was no one at all.

"Am I wrong?"

Ye Chen murmured to himself, ignored it, and continued to heal.

At this moment, on the cliff, Xia Ruoxue and Lingyun retreated under a giant tree.

Lingyun took a pill, and the breath eased a lot.

She looked at Xia Ruoxue and found that the other party was full of vigor, and she coldly snorted: "Ruoxue, don't be happy too early, what if he passes the trial."

Xia Ruoxue smiled slightly: "Master, why are you injured? Does it matter?"

Lingyun's face became darker again, and she said angrily: "I underestimated that kid. There was a strong spirit behind that kid, but I observed that the breath of that kid has recovered. He used the spirit to hurt me seriously. It's huge, I'm afraid that the strong man's spirit has disappeared."

"This kid threatened me with such a powerful hole card, and he will fight Qi Xiu tomorrow, what else can he use!"

"An ant who doesn't know how to use resources reasonably!"

Xia Ruoxue was a little bit upset for Ye Chen, she straightened her chest and said stubbornly: "I believe in Ye Chen!"

"Master, you dare to bet with me!"

Ling Yun was startled and curiously asked: "What gambling?"

Xia Ruoxue said very seriously: "If Ye Chen wins, can you let me meet Ye Chen! See you alone!"

Although she wanted Lingyun to let her go, but Lingyun would definitely not agree to such a condition.

Meeting is the limit that Lingyun can bear.

Moreover, her Xia Ruoxue was also satisfied.

Ling Yun hesitated for a few seconds, nodded and said: "Okay!"

A gleam of cold flashed in her eyes. In Lingxian Mountain, she naturally had a way to make Qi Xiu win!

The great formation of Lingxian Mountain can be blessed to one person for a short time. I believe Qi Xiu should also be willing!

Nightfall.

At this time, Qi Xiu's expression was quite solemn, and he was no longer as excited and arrogant as before. Just a moment ago, he heard about Ye Chen's victory over three wolf-thirsty testers. This is nothing but the only reason for Hunyuan's cultivation. Ye Chen's strength is beyond imagination!

However, it was just rather solemn, he did not think that he would lose to Ye Chen.

At this moment, a ray of light flashed, and Ling Yun quietly came to Qi Xiu.

Qi Xiu naturally recognized Lingyun and quickly knelt down: "My Lord Palace, why are you here!"

Ling Yun didn't speak, and pointed a finger on Qi Xiu's forehead: "Tomorrow, I want you to win. Win at all costs."

"Also, not only do you want to win, I also want you to kill that little child Ye Chen."

"Torture him severely."

"The guardian formation of the Lingxian Emperor Palace will give you some power, understand?"

Qi Xiu nodded as if being stunned by happiness!

What about the alien leader standing behind Ye Chen! He Qi Xiu stood behind the entire Lingxian Emperor Palace!

He is sure to win!

...

At noon the next day, a large area was vacated in the canyon. Ye Chen and Qi Xiu were standing in the middle of the area. Many people had already pointed at them.

The white-robed old man hovered over the two of them, and with a wave of his hand, he set up a light curtain covering the entire open space.

Excited Qi Xiu looked at Ye Chen coldly, and sneered: "Do you think you have defeated the three wolf-greedy guys, and you think you are invincible?"

Let me tell you, our Qilin tribe is the largest tribe among the hundred tribes. As the genius of the unicorn tribe and the tester of the wolf tribe, I have two different levels.

If you are still struggling to win my wishful thinking, I advise you to give up as soon as possible. Now if you are willing to surrender directly and surrender the blood of the white tiger, I can assume that nothing has happened. "

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Really? Do you really want to assume that nothing has happened?"

Qi Xiu thought that Ye Chen's heart was moved, and agitated: "Yes, today is a day for celebration of a hundred people, and I don't want to see blood."

Although he had an agreement with Lingyun, Ye Chen always gave him a sense of threat.

It is best to not fight naturally.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Me too."

Qi Xiu said with some excitement, "So, are you willing to give me the blood of the white tiger?"

Although he didn't think he would lose to Ye Chen, it would be best if he could get the white tiger spirit blood without hands.

Ye Chen shook his head and said: "No I mean, if you are willing to hand over the Qilin spirit blood to me, although I can't do anything and it never happened, but I can spare your life. ."

"Death!" Qi Xiu heard the words and shouted violently, his eyes cracking, his anger was overwhelming, his body was full of devilish energy, his figure was tall, black scales appeared, hidden and demonized.

Although this is different from the demonization he completed using the abyss gaze, it is just ordinary demonization, but it also greatly improves his combat power!

His whole body exuded a terrifying killing intent, staring at Ye Chen, he was the most outstanding genius of the Qilin clan, when would anyone dare to speak to him like this? Now, how can I be insulted by a trash in the Hunyuan realm?

After the demonization, Qi Xiu actually held a space-time soldier in his hand, and his eyes were full of bloodthirsty. He smiled at Ye Chen and said, "I, won't let you die so easily."

"Because someone wants you to die, it's terrible! Haha!"

Seven more to send, ask for recommended monthly pass!

Chapter 1838: You do not deserve!

Ye Chen shrank his eyes when hearing the other party's words.

Does anyone want to die by themselves?

Who is this person?

He thought of Lingyun for the first time.

He didn't think much anymore, and offered a long knife in his hand: "Oh."

The indifferent voice just fell.

As for the Blood Demon Sword, the person in front of you is not worthy of sacrifice at all!

Qi Xiu looked at the long knife in Ye Chen's hand, his eyes flashed, didn't he hear that Ye Chen used his fist?

And the fist is extremely powerful, now, how do you use a knife?

However, he didn't think about it any more. Behind him, a blood-red phantom appeared, exuding the power of the law of the formation.

And his cultivation base is also climbing rapidly! The momentum is more than good fortune!

This is the advantage of the alien!

Qi Xiu pointed his sword, the sword intent was overwhelming, and the boundless black air spread, covering his figure, only the cold and hoarse voice echoed in the open space.

"Mo Lin Dao: Rushing to the abyss!"

That billowing black air overwhelmed the sky and swallowed Ye Chen instantly! The entire light curtain was filled with thick black air.

Qi Xiu's shot is his strongest move!

This billowing devil energy is not just ordinary devil energy, wherever the devil energy passes, it faintly condenses a kind of power of the realm! Under this black air, his power will be increased, and the enemy's power will be suppressed!

The white-robed old man's eyes flickered. This Qi Xiu was truly a genius once seen in ten thousand years. In the realm of the pinnacle of He Dao, he faintly realized that a trace of good fortune can only be controlled by the power of magic. Although extremely rough, , It's good enough!

"Prison sword!" Qi Xiu shouted angrily, moving with the sword, one sword and one hell, and in an instant, he even sprang out a hundred swords to form a purgatory sword net, locking Ye Chen!

With the power of this sword net, even a warrior in the second-tier heaven of the common good fortune realm will die tragically!

That is to say, relying on the strength of the demon body, Qi Xiu can use his current cultivation level to perform such a terrifying attack. However, using this trick will also cause great damage to his body. Therefore, he has only one blow. Hit, Ye Chen will be killed!

As long as you get the white tiger's spirit blood and suffer various injuries, it is worth it!

Although everyone couldn't see the situation under the devil qi, everyone's complexion changed when they felt that peerless and terrifying sword intent.

No matter how strong Ye Chen was, he would die in the face of this devastating blow?

At this moment, Ye Chen moved!

This move is Thunder!

"God King, Dao power, open!"

"Blood Burning Technique! Move!"

"Shenfa chases the wind!"

"Ancient blood protection!"

"The Law of Ice!"

"Gengjin Qi, now!"

"Extreme! Jin Sha slashed!"

Ye Chen launched the blood burning tactics, and avoided some sword attacks with the absolute strength method.

In the next moment, a phantom of golden light appeared behind Ye Chen. The moment it appeared, the billowing black air quickly melted like snow that had encountered fire.

Burning blood and mysterious purple-gold patterns appeared on Ye Chen's body. He was holding a long knife, and the sword intent surging wildly. The faintly formed demon energy realm, trembling violently under the impact of this extreme force, as if, is about to collapse!

This knife is Ye Chen's ultimate!

Qi Xiu's complexion finally changed drastically. Fear, regret, and doubts flashed across his face.

The light curtain gleamed by the white-robed old man, suppressing the two colors of light, and an unforgettable picture appeared in front of everyone.

Under the tumbling dust, there is an extremely huge deep pit full of gullies. In the deep pit, there are two figures one stands with a knife with blood on his body, and the other , Was buried firmly at the bottom of the pit, his body was shattered, almost no human form was recognized, but this person was not dead yet!

Qi Xiu's body was almost smashed by Ye Chen. At this moment, his **** eyes looked at Ye Chen, who was standing in front of him and looking down at him, with incredible colors in his eyes. How could it be possible? How could this be?

He knew that if he hadn't entered a state of enchantment at the last moment, and the eruption of demonic blood had temporarily increased his vitality, I am afraid that he would have died completely now, right?

Even so, his strong sword net after being strengthened by the devil qi was still slashed by Ye Chen, and his body was still mostly broken. Now, even a move can't be done!

Ye Chen glanced at his right hand holding the knife, and there were also many deep sword wounds on his body, but this was a serious injury to an ordinary warrior, Ye Chen could completely ignore it.

He stared at Qi Xiu in front of him, but he was a little surprised. He didn't even cut Qi Xiu to death? It seems that not only Qi Xiu, but he himself has somewhat underestimated his opponent.

Enchanted? interesting.

However, that's all.

He looked down at Qi Xiu, who was full of horror, with a cold smile on his face, and said coldly: "Do you remember what you said?"

"You said, even if I pass the spiritual blood test, my combat power is still not enough, it's a waste, and I don't deserve to talk to you?"

"You seem to have confidence in your own combat power?"

"What now?"

"One more good news for you. I could have gotten into a demon and let you see what a real demon is."

"But you are not worthy."

Every time he said a word, his eyes became cold. By the third sentence, the bitter killing intent stimulated Qi Xiuben's immobile body, and began to tremble uncontrollably!

Chapter 1839: Yupei is so powerful!

Qi Xiu opened his broken mouth and yelled in horror: "I give up! Spirit blood to you! Don't kill me! You can't kill me! I am the ultimate genius of the Qilin family. You kill me, and The entire Qilin tribe is the enemy!"

"Oh?" Ye Chen sneered, raising the long knife in his hand, "Did you forget, what we bet on is not spiritual blood, but fate? Before the battle began, I didn't say that if you want me to forgive What are you going to do if you die?"

Qi Xiu's pupils trembled. Seeing that Ye Chen had no intention to stop, he was determined to kill himself. He really wanted to kill himself at this point. Without hesitation, he finally shouted desperately: "Senior, give me strength! spirit....."

Before the words were finished, the whole ground shook.

The power of the strong formation flow!

At the same moment, a stream of blood was suspended in front of Qi Xiu!

The essence and blood exudes a strong breath!

Broken on the spot!

The billowing blood mist swallowed Qi Xiu like a giant beast!

At this moment, Qi Xiu completely changed.

It was like a powerful puppet manipulated by humans.

Ling Yun finally made a move.

...

On the cliff in the distance.

Xia Ruoxue and Lingyun looked at everything condescendingly.

Lingyun originally wanted Xia Ruoxue to watch Ye Chen fall, but she didn't expect that Ye Chen's strength was so strong.

It can even crush the Immortal Venerable Good Fortune!

Can the seventh-layer heaven of Hunyuan realm burst out with the power of good fortune realm?

Sure enough, she underestimated this kid.

If you wait for this kid to step into the realm of the apotheosis, or even into the realm of good fortune, then the one-year covenant might really threaten him.

Ling Yun at this moment fell into a deep sense of crisis.

She had never seen such an evil presence in Lingwu Continent!

Ye Chen, today must be obliterated!

She pinched her fingers, and the violent aura of her whole body burrowed into the ground, and countless forces drilled into Qi Xiu's body along the ground.

Lingyun is surrounded by ancient runes.

A phantom of Qi Xiu appeared in front of Lingyun.

Control for her.

Extremely mysterious.

Although Xia Ruoxue on the side didn't know that this was a magic technique, she could feel Ye Chen's disadvantage and quickly said, "Master, would you be too much like this!"

"If you dare to hurt Ye Chen, I will definitely not let you go."

After the words fell, Xia Ruoxue closed her eyes, and a plum blossom phantom appeared above her head.

Then, the ban on her whole body was faintly broken.

There was a hint of surprise in Lingyun's eyes, and a drop of blood shot from the fingertips, falling on Xia Ruoxue's restriction.

In an instant, everything was repaired.

Lingyun's gaze fell on Xia Ruoxue, and said: "I don't embarrass that kid, as long as that kid survives this time, I will let you meet him."

"Have you forgotten our agreement?"

"Also, don't use the power of your bloodline, these things will be better than ever."

"You and Siqing are the hope for the future of our Lingxian Imperial Palace."

"Besides, this move can be considered as a teacher to try that kid's water for you!"

The words fell, the phantom of Qi Xiu actually moved!

...

Qi Xiu's body under the cliff also noticed something, a **** light appeared in his eyes, and the aura on his body rose extremely!

It's not what it used to be!

If Qi Xiu just now was a demon, then he is now a great demon!

He looked at Ye Chen and said coldly, "Little beast, I didn't expect you to grow to this point."

"I really underestimated you."

"However, everything should end here."

The next moment, Qi Xiu's figure disappeared on the spot!

Between the heavens and the earth, only rolling devilish energy remained.

The depressed breath even made everyone unable to breathe.

In the distance, the white-robed old man noticed something was wrong, and looked towards the cliff.

He had already guessed something, the people in the Lingxian Imperial Palace actually shot Ye Chen.

However, he did not stop.

There must be a reason why the Lingxian Imperial Palace did this.

If he takes action, things will inevitably go to a more troublesome point.

At this moment, Ye Chen looked at the monstrous demon aura, and fell into a long period of contemplation. This aura was definitely not Qi Xiu.

Someone secretly took action against himself!

Before he could think clearly, the devilish energy swept into countless arrows, covering the sky and the sun!

As if to swallow him in an instant!

This breath is stronger than the mid-stage of good fortune realm!

"Damn it!"

At the next moment, the Blood Demon Sword appeared in Ye Chen's hand!

Countless magic energy envelops the whole body!

Without hesitation, Yi Jian cuts towards the sea of arrows!

This sword is a devil!

However, Jianhai is too powerful, and it never stops!

"Chichichichi!" Arrows pierced Ye Chen's clothes, and even bloodstains appeared!

"bump!"

Ye Chen was overturned on the spot and hit the ground fiercely.

Seeing this scene, Lingyun smiled: "I can't help myself, really think you are facing Qi Xiu now?"

Xia Ruoxue was nervous to the extreme. She wanted the master to stop, but it was impossible to change her mind.

At this time, she must choose to believe in Ye Chen!

Ye Chen got up with difficulty at this moment, but he did not fall.

He looked at the devilish energy around him, frowning to the extreme.

This devilish spirit...very weird! It even contains the power of the star aperture.

Qi Xiu was clearly awake a little bit, watching his ascending power, looking at Ye Chen grimly: "Ye Chen, haha, I said you are going to die! The existence standing behind me is not something you can shake!"

"Today, I will let you ants feel despair!"

"The magic is in the world One sword cuts the sky!"

In an instant, demonic energy gathered! A hundred-zhang magic sword condensed in the sky!

The magic sword seemed to break through time and space, and the surrounding space was faintly cracked.

Everyone present felt the crisis!

This sword, even the powerful in the late good fortune realm, might not be able to block it!

Ye Chen is dead!

The white-robed old man was a little moved, but still didn't do anything.

Qi Tianzheng, who was originally worried, let out a long breath, although he didn't know why Qi Xiu suddenly mastered such terrifying power.

But Qi Xiu won, which is good for him, or for the Qilin clan.

More importantly, the biggest threat is killed.

At this moment, everyone thought Ye Chen was dead.

Even Ye Chen's eyes were a little weird.

Because this time, facing such a blow, he must rely on himself.

Yu Beast Spirit God, he cannot summon.

The power of the three golden Buddhas and the three gods is not enough to contend.

The eyes of the devil did not move.

He must rely on himself.

Ye Chen roared and blessed all the power of the six kings of the gods!

Gengjin Qi and Devil Qi converge!

The ten prescriptions of blood energy are also used!

I want to try to resist the power of the Baizhang Demon Sword that is close to the star's aperture!

However, Ye Chen's strength was far behind after all.

Before all these forces converged, they were pierced by the magic sword.

It just slowed the opponent a bit.

At this moment, the sense of crisis completely swallowed Ye Chen.

Ling Yun's face on the cliff was pale, and this spell was too costly to her.

But despite the fact, she still laughed.

The smile was extremely hideous.

The threat is finally lifted.

However, at this critical moment, everyone is determined that Ye Chen will die!

A piece of jade pendant flew out from Ye Chen!

Chapter 1840: Should I pay it back?

That was the jade pendant that Ji Siqing asked Xiao Yun to hand over to Ye Chen!

Yupei turned into a huge shield on the spot, blocking the magic sword for Ye Chen!

The Wanzhang Demon Sword is only one centimeter away from Ye Chen!

"puff!"

Ling Yun on the cliff spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot, she was backlashed!

Ling Yun looked at the huge shield that blocked everything, her eyes filled with incredible belief!

Because this thing was given to Ji Siqing by her!

Why did it fall into Ye Chen's hands!

Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue, she kept staring, and she didn't have time to contact Ye Chen!

why!

Her angry eyes looked at Xia Ruoxue, but Xia Ruoxue dodged her eyes, pretending not to know.

"Hmph, I will hold this matter!"

"Do you think that kid can still live? Even if I am injured, I want him to die here!"

Ling Yun's face is hideous, and in the next second, take out a formation!

Force three drops of blood!

The blood falls on the array!

Instantly turned into nothingness!

But the phantom of Qi Xiu in front of him is even stronger!

Almost stepped into the Star Aperture Realm!

Lingyun's eyes are full of madness!

She quickly pinched her fingers, and just about to gather a blow, a figure in a white robe slowly fell.

The white-robed old man glanced at Lingyun and Xia Ruoxue, and said: "Why do you want to take action against a junior in the Lingxian Imperial Palace? Is this something wrong? I can't stand it anymore."

Ling Yun shrank her eyes and said coldly: "This matter has nothing to do with you. This is my personal grievance with this kid."

"If you block, you never want to step out of Lingxian Mountain!"

"Don't even think about understanding the picture of beasts anymore!"

The white-robed old man frowned, although he was not afraid of aura, but if he gave up the foreign race for Ye Chen, it was indeed not worthwhile.

He hesitated for a few seconds, and could only say: "I only allow you to release this blow."

Ling Yun nodded.

...

Under the cliff, Ye Chen looked at the huge shield formed by the jade pendant in surprise.

Never expected that the jade pendant Ji Siqing gave him could actually resist the power of the star aperture.

I owed Ji Siqing again.

Before Ye Chen could relax, the momentum of the Baizhang Demon Sword rose extremely, and it seemed to have turned into a thousand feet!

In an instant, cracks appeared in the huge shield formed by the jade pendant!

Can't hold on!

Chi Yunhui's face changed in the distance, and she wanted to rush in to help Ye Chen, only to find that the restrictions on Lingxian Mountain were open!

She couldn't get close to Ye Chen!

"Lingxian Imperial Palace actually wants to shoot Ye Chen! Why!"

Ye Chen is just a disciple of Xuan Yuezong, although Xuan Yuezong once did not lose the position of the Lingxian Emperor Palace, but because of that incident, it declined and was demoted to a first-class power.

A disciple of a first-class power, why did the Lingxian Imperial Palace hurt the killer!

Before Chi Yunhui could think clearly, the huge shield in front of Ye Chen shattered on the spot!

That monstrous magic sword pierced Ye Chen directly!

"Do not!"

Chi Yunhui screamed!

Xia Ruoxue on the cliff also screamed!

Countless alien geniuses have dilated pupils!

No one thought that things would develop to this point!

This has nothing to do with the battle between Qi Xiu and Ye Chen, this is the Lingxian Emperor's Palace trying to obliterate Ye Chen!

At this moment, only Lingyun, Qi Xiu and Qi Tianzheng laughed.

Once Ye Chen died, they were the biggest beneficiaries.

Ling Yun's face is extremely hideous, she enjoys this moment.

She came to the edge of the cliff, watched condescendingly as the magic sword swallowed Ye Chen, and muttered: "Ant, do you understand our gap now?"

"The one-year appointment, do you think I will give you this opportunity?"

Suddenly, her voice stopped abruptly!

Because she actually saw a blood dragon burst out of Ye Chen's body!

The blood dragon looks like a thousand feet!

The huge mouth opens! Long Yin Shaotian!

Then, the blood dragon... actually swallowed this terrifying sword of thousands of feet!

how is this possible!

Such strength was swallowed!

The blood dragon phantom roars! Painful roar!

Straight into the sky! The whole body was covered with demonic energy because of devouring the magic sword!

Between heaven and earth, it seems to be dark! No one can see what happened!

Then, the blood dragon phantom swooped down, and went to the beast map!

"bump!"

From the dust! Cover all sight!

Ling Yun spit out a bit of blood, and his cultivation level fell sharply!

Her eyes are unbelievable!

I actually failed!

The point is, she doesn't even know how to lose!

I don't know how long it took before the dust disappeared.

The beast map also disappeared.

The blood dragon also disappeared.

Qi Xiu fell to the ground, and a young man stood in front of him.

The youth was covered in blood, but his eyes were filled with determination and unyielding!

Ye Chen!

Ye Chen didn't know what happened to the blood dragon, nor why the blood dragon swallowed everything.

Even the beast figure is such a fetish.

Crucially, the blood dragon did not return to his body.

It disappeared with the beast figure...

He looked on the cliff, saw Ling Yun's pale and unbelievable face, and said, "It hasn't been a year, so you want to kill me?"

"Sorry, let you down."

"You use Qi Xiu's power to kill me, if Qi Xiu dies, will you hurt more!"

After Ye Chen finished speaking, he walked towards Qi Xiu.

Qi Xiu has a murderous intent on him, absolutely can't stay! The key is to counteract aura!

At this moment, Qi Xiu watched Ye Chen coming, completely frightened, and begged for mercy: "Ye Chen, don't kill me, you are not rubbish, I am rubbish! I am rubbish! Please, don't kill me! I'm just a trash!!!"

Ye Chen looked at the nearly collapsed Qi Xiu with cold eyes. Then, his eyes turned cold, and the Blood Demon Sword in his hand moved, and said: "You are interfering in my grievance with Lingyun, and you are doomed to die."

"Keep people under the sword!" Just as Ye Chen was about to do it, an old and majestic voice rang. A strong aura broke out, making Ye Chen unable to drop the Blood Demon Sword for a while.

Ye Chen glanced coldly at the direction where the breath came, and it was Qi Tianzheng who spoke!

Qi Tianzheng's figure flickered, and he appeared in the pit, looked at Qi Xiu's broken body, sighed, and said to Ye Chen: "Ye Xiaoyou, please spare Qi Xiu's life."

Ye Chen sneered and said: "Why, senior wants to interfere? We made a bet in the valley, should there be no problem? Dare to ask, if it is me who is lying on the ground now, senior will still stop it?"

Qi Tian looked a little embarrassed positively, and shook his head: "I didn't mean that. If... you have to take Qi Xiu's life, then I can only let it go, but if you are willing to let him go, you can mention something. Conditionally, our Qilin clan still has some wealth."

Ye Chen stared at Qi Tianzheng for a while, and was about to speak. The white-robed old man suddenly appeared beside Qi Tianzheng. He stretched out his finger, a little bit of Qi Xiu on the ground, and a white light shot into Qi Xiu's body. Return to the fingertips of the white robe old man.

The white-robed old man glanced at Qi Xiu, Qi Tianzheng said:

"Qi Xiu just voluntarily entered the demon. The true spirit blood in his body has been swallowed up by the demon blood. Even if he can survive, he will be removed from the Qilin clan. From then on, it has nothing to do with my alien race. God, even so, Do you want to save him?"

Qi Tianzheng felt even more pain when he heard this. After a moment of silence, he sighed, "This is what I owe his father."

The white-robed old man nodded and said no more. Instead, he said to Ye Chen: "Don't worry, as the head of the Hundred Clan Alliance, I promise you that you and Qi Xiu will win the fair and honest. Take any revenge against you."

Ye Chen's eyes were indifferent, and he looked at Qi Tianzheng: "Should you pay his bet?"