

Urban Medical 1841

Chapter 1841: Where did the blood dragon go?

Qi Tianzheng said with joy: "Everything is easy to say."

Ye Chen said: "The unicorn family should have a lot of unicorn spirit blood, right? Qi Xiu owes me a unicorn spirit blood."

Qi Tianzheng frowned when he heard the words. The Qilin family did store a lot of essence and blood, but these true spirit blood are generally not allowed to be used without authorization!

In order to save Qi Xiu who had become a waste and lost all his true spirit blood, the elders of the Qilin tribe would definitely not agree.

"Can't do it?"

Qi Tianzheng was silent for a moment, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes, but soon disappeared: "Okay, I promise you."

The next moment, he suddenly let out a painful roar, and a phantom unicorn appeared behind him, and the blood was shining all over his body. In the blood, a mass of blood was separated from his body.

Qi Tianzheng, in order to save Qi Xiu, separated the spiritual blood from his body!

Qi Tianzheng's breath suddenly decayed. He looked at Ye Chen angrily and said, "So, should you be satisfied?"

Qi Tianzheng had murderous intent in his heart.

After saving Qi Xiu, Ye Chen will die!

Ye Chen accepted the spirit blood, his eyes were indifferent, and he furiously raised the Blood Demon Sword: "This is what I deserve, and he still wants to die!"

Cut it down with one sword!

Qi Xiu's body turned into a blood mist on the spot!

The whole world is silent!

No one thought that Ye Chen would kill in front of Qi Tianzheng!

So determined!

Isn't he afraid to offend the Qilin Clan!

Qi Tianzheng was even more angry. Just when he wanted to make a move, the white-robed old man stood in front of him: "This is the end of the matter."

Qi Tian Zhengxin was unwilling, so he could only stare at Ye Chen fiercely!

This is destined to be the humiliation of the Qilin tribe!

"I have made too many enemies, not one of your unicorns."

After saying this, Ye Chen walked towards Chi Yunhui.

And when he passed the crowd, the trialists who had mocked Ye Chen at this time all lowered their heads subconsciously, not daring to look at Ye Chen, and even trembling slightly in their body. Make the way.

Where Ye Chen passed, the crowd separated like a tide.

Now, among the hundreds of alien races, no one feels that Ye Chen will be a waste, an existence without strength!

...

Above the cliff.

Once Qi Xiu died, Ling Yun couldn't help it anymore, spitting out blood.

She trembled! She is endlessly angry!

If Ye Chen's previous actions were nothing more than slaps on her face!

This time, the two faced each other head-on!

I lost completely!

"Ye Chen!"

Lingyun gritted his teeth! She was angrily to torture Ye Chen!

But now she is seriously injured and she is not qualified at all!

Xia Ruoxue on the side hesitated for a few seconds, still speaking: "Master, you promised me that if Ye Chen wins, let me meet him, now..."

Before Xia Ruoxue finished speaking, Ling Yun interrupted: "Don't think about it! I broke my promise once as a teacher today!"

"Don't you want to see him!"

"If it wasn't for that jade pendant, you think Ye Chen would win!"

"Now that the pictures of beasts are gone, how do you take your chance!"

"Right now, only Thang Long Contest can help you! You are not allowed to go out during this time, and I will be honestly ready for Thang Long Contest!"

After speaking, Lingyun came to the cliff, stared at Ye Chen fiercely, and said coldly: "Ye Chen, on the day of the one-year appointment, I will let you understand what the highest is!"

"I will let you fall into reincarnation!"

"Also, within a stick of incense, the formation of the Lingxian Emperor's Palace will be closed, and everyone will get out of me!"

"Those who don't roll, die!"

At this point, everyone was in an uproar!

Obviously, Ling Yun was completely angry this time!

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, and found that Ling Yun had disappeared, and an ultimate destruction formation was activated.

If you don't leave here again, there will be a dead end.

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Soon, Ye Chen returned to the blood tiger clan with Chi Yunhui. This time the spirit blood trial was quite rewarding. Not only did he successfully obtain the extremely rich white tiger spirit blood, but also unexpectedly harvested the Qilin spirit blood!

The unicorn is also quite powerful among the true spirits.

Having obtained so many Qilin spirit blood and Baihu spirit blood, after returning to Xuanyuezhong's retreat this time, he may be able to greatly improve the God and Demon Reincarnation Art and his strength!

What a pity, where did the blood dragon phantom go?

Ye Chen didn't know.

That day, the phantom of the blood dragon swallowed such a powerful blow, as well as the Treasure Beast Diagram, which might take a long time to refine.

The only thing Ye Chen could do was to wait for the blood dragon to return.

Moreover, he was certain that once the blood dragon came back, it would be a nightmare for many people.

Even become his strongest hole card!

One day after the blood tiger clan was healed, Ye Chen planned to bid farewell to Chi Yunhui and return to Xuan Yuezhong.

But just when he was going to see Chi Yunhui, Chi Yunhui took the initiative to find Ye Chen, and beside her, he followed the white-robed old man he had seen before.

Chi Yunhui smiled at Ye Chen and said, "This is the president of our Hundred Clan Alliance. You have seen him before. He came to the Blood Tiger Clan yesterday. I want to see you after your healing is over."

After speaking, he left by himself, leaving only Ye Chen and the old man in white robe in the room.

Ye Chen nodded and said: "I have seen seniors."

He didn't have too much malice against this person.

After all, without this old man, Qi Tianzheng could completely obliterate himself when he was weakest.

The white-robed old man smiled and said, "My name is Bai Liehan, and your injury has healed so quickly. Sure enough, your talent is against the sky."

Ye Chen said: "Senior White has passed the award, it's just a small injury."

Bai Liehan said: "Well, I'm here to find you, mainly to ask you two things. The first thing, are you interested in joining the blood tiger clan of that girl Yunhui?"

Ye Chen said in surprise: "Join the Blood Tiger Clan? Didn't the alien race never let outsiders join?"

Bai Liehan smiled and said, "That's what I say, but it's not absolute. As long as the true spirit bloodline reaches a certain concentration, even if it's not our aliens, we can join, for example, marrying our aliens, that's a good way."

"Marriage?" Ye Chen smiled awkwardly: "Let's not talk about this... Why do seniors let juniors join the alien race?"

In Bai Liehan's eyes, a reminiscence suddenly appeared: "You know, the spiritual blood trial, a tradition in an alien race, was originally held because of what?"

Ye Chen shook his head and waited for Bai Liehan to continue.

"A long time ago, there was a legend that foreign races will face great disasters in the future, called the end of the beasts, and the existence of the trial of spiritual blood is to select geniuses who fight the end."

"In the legend, there is only one ultimate genius who has passed the Seven-Colored Spiritual Trial and led the alien genius who passed the Chi-level Trial to fight this doomsday catastrophe together to save my alien race from danger."

Ye Chen was slightly moved, it turned out that this spirit blood trial was actually prepared for this, and he was still the legendary person who could save a foreign race?

The Spirit Phoenix family that he suddenly thought of.

It seems that the Spirit Phoenix family has also said something similar?

Could something really happen in Lingwu mainland afterwards? Do you want to order monsters and alien races?

What is this big event?

Blood Soul Race?

Seeing Ye Chen's eyes flashing, Bai Liehan smiled and said, "I'm here this time, just to tell you about this. You don't need to rush to answer me. Next, since you are a disciple of Xuanyue Sect, you should also participate in the promotion. Dragon contest, right?"

Then three years later, give me an answer. "

Chapter 1842: Bloody jade pendant

After Bai Liehan finished speaking, he turned to leave, and said: "If you are willing to join my alien race, not only Xuan Yuezong, but my alien race will also give you a lot of effort. Even if it is blood, we can also provide you with a lot. Yes, besides that, I will have a gift for you, don't forget to come to me."

Ye Chen couldn't help showing his heartbeat when he heard the words. He needed a lot of essence and blood to cultivate the God and Demon Reincarnation Art to Consummation. On this Lingwu Continent, I am afraid that only among this alien race can he get together.

Immediately he said: "The younger generation knows, after three years, they will definitely come to meet Senior White."

Bai Liehan didn't take a few steps, stopped again, and continued, "In fact, there is another thing I want to ask you, do you know where the Hundred Beasts are?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "I don't know."

It was the blood dragon who took it away anyway, and it had nothing to do with him.

"Ok."

Bai Liehan's eyes dimmed a little, and he left.

After Bai Liehan left, Ye Chen said goodbye to Chi Yunhui and returned to Xuan Yuezong.

Once he arrived at Xuanyue Sect, he did not go directly to the cave, but went to the Wanbao Pavilion of Xuanyuezong again, and exchanged a part of the Gengjin, almost all the Gengjin accumulated by Xuanyuezong. .

After all, he didn't know how much he could absorb after refining all the white tiger spirit blood.

After that, he returned to the cave. As soon as he entered the cave, he found that Li Yi's aura seemed to be a little weird, but it seemed that it was not harmful to him.

He couldn't help thinking of Yu Beast Spirit God's words. Yu Beast Spirit God once said that Li Yi might have given himself a surprise, but now Yu Beast Spirit God is sleeping, and there is no way to ask him.

After leaving some pills for Li Yi, he returned to his stone room, preparing to start retreat.

There are not a few days left in the year, he must become strong as soon as possible! Step into Hedao Realm as soon as possible!

During this retreat, he decided to fully refine the white tiger spirit blood he had obtained, the spirit blood Ji Siqing gave him, the Qilin spirit blood.

Then absorb the Gengjin until he can no longer absorb it, and then practice the body technique to the extent that it can be used.

I hope I can finish everything before that.

Immediately, he took a deep breath, and pointed at the jade bottle in front of him, a cloud of rich spiritual blood flew out, instantly transformed into a **** tiger shadow, and flew towards the outside of the cave.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he raised his sword fingers, directed at the group of spiritual blood a little far away, a golden light shot out instantly, piercing through the **** phantom, the tiger shadow let out a wailing, and was slowly swallowed by Ye Chen in vivo.....

After refining the spirit blood, Ye Chen took out the amethyst essence again.

This thing is the treasure of the sea clan's deep sea, which is difficult to refine.

But Ye Chen felt that he could try to refine part of it now.

Maybe you can break through!

Time is passing bit by bit!

A week later, in Ye Chen's cave, there was a sudden roar that shocked nine days. A ray of light rose into the sky and flew over the entire Feifeng Mountain. A funnel-shaped spiritual energy vortex appeared in the sky. Gather together, watering towards that figure!

Countless Xuan Yuezong disciples looked up at the phantom in the sky in shock. The momentum was so amazing. Could it be that Xuan Yuezong elder had a breakthrough in his cultivation?

Zi Ning and Cang Ye also appeared not far from the figure at this time, guarding them.

Cang Ye looked at the huge spiritual energy vortex, and couldn't help but smile: "Zi Ning, you Junior Brother, you are really embarrassed, but you have stepped into the peak of Hunyuan. No, it should be half a step. It can cause this. Spectacular celestial phenomenon."

After half an hour, the spiritual energy vortex in the sky finally dissipated. Ye Chen flew to the side of Zi Ning and Cang Ye to salute and say: "Head, Senior Sister Zi, thank you for protecting me."

Zi Ning and Cang Ye glanced at each other, both surprised. As soon as Ye Chen advanced, he actually advanced to the realm of half-step harmony.

Ye Chen's half-step aura of harmony, not losing the realm of good fortune at all!

Zi Ning smiled and said: "You are only an advanced half-step Hedao, and you have made such a big movement. I don't know what kind of celestial phenomena will be caused when you really enter into Hedao or good fortune in the future."

Ye Chen also smiled and said: "Maybe, I will know soon, I will go back to the Dongfu now to consolidate my realm."

Zi Ning and Cang Ye nodded, and now that Ye Chen had successfully advanced, they also left.

Ye Chen returned to the cave and moved his body slightly, revealing a very satisfied look.

His current strength is too strong.

After refining the white tiger, the Qilin spirit blood, and absorbing a large amount of Gengjin and a small part of the amethyst essence, Ye Chen now has an unimaginable power with a punch.

If this kind of power is matched with the power of God's King Dao to attack, even the warrior in the early stage of good fortune, it may be directly bombarded into nothingness, right?

But the strong in the middle and late stages of good fortune depends on the situation.

Moreover, after the increase in the spiritual blood in his body, the Burning Blood Jue was also strengthened as well. When using the Burning Blood Jue, his power could be further strengthened.

In addition to his immortal divine body has been greatly strengthened, the tenacity and vitality that was originally extremely abnormal, now, it is against the sky to the point of horror, even with the physical body. He is confident to take the pinnacle blow of good luck.

However, there is still a big gap between Lingyun's strength.

In the end, it was he who absorbed the Qilin's spirit blood and obtained the magical powers.

According to the legend, the unicorn is a benevolent beast, the white tiger is good at attacking, and the unicorn is good at defending. What Ye Chen obtained from the blood of the unicorn is a defensive magical power.

Once this magical power is used, it can drastically resolve various energy attacks, but this magical power consumes a lot of spiritual energy, Ye Chen can only activate it once in a day, and Ye Chen named it Nenevang Protector.

The last gain of this retreat is to cultivate one hundred steps by electricity to a realm that can be displayed. Now, Ye Chen's speed is extremely terrifying even for ordinary martial artists.

The only regret, the Blood Dragon Phantom still didn't establish contact with him.

Where did the blood dragon go?

After Ye Chen's realm was completely stabilized in the cave mansion, he came to Li Yi's stone room. At this time, Li Yi's body had recovered and he was meditating.

However, what he cultivated was not spiritual power, but divine soul.

A round of light wheel appeared behind Li Yi's head, exuding a vast and powerful aura, even Ye Chen was slightly moved when he first saw it.

It seems that Li Yi's spirit is really different.

At this moment, Ye Chen sensed something and took out a jade pendant.

There was blood surging on the jade pendant.

This jade pendant is Myolie Wu.

Myolie Wu is in Yunmingzong near Xuanyuezong.

Although it was near, Ye Chen had never been to see it once.

Now, obviously, something went wrong.

Ye Chen left the cave directly and headed towards the hall of Xuan Yuezong.

Chapter 1843: Endanger the spread!

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"You said, you are going to Yun Mingzong?" Cang Ye looked at Ye Chen who suddenly came to him, and said with some surprise.

Ye Chen nodded and said: "Yes, in addition to Long Xuan and me, Senior Sister Zi also brought a friend of mine over and sent her to Yun Mingzong to practice. Recently, I felt something was wrong. I want to see her."

After Cang Ye pondered for a moment, he nodded and said, "Well, you can't delay it for too long. I hope you come back soon."

After Ye Chen left the hall, Cang Ye flipped the scroll in his hand and said lightly: "Protect him. You don't have to take action when it is not necessary."

A kind of fluctuation suddenly appeared in the shadow behind him, and a vague figure appeared, responding with a misty voice: "Yes, the head."

After speaking, it flickered and disappeared.

At this time, in Yun Mingzong.

A middle-aged woman was pacing anxiously in the hall. Behind her, there was a middle-aged man sitting.

Suddenly, a young girl rushed from outside the main hall. The middle-aged woman's eyes brightened and she asked the girl: "How is it! Is Myolie coming out?"

After the girl took a breath, she hurriedly said: "Master, Senior Sister Xing'er still hasn't come out, let's go and ask someone from Xuan Yuezong for help!"

Senior Sister Myolie, didn't Senior Zi bring her? Moreover, I heard her say that she knew a friend in Xuan Yuezong, and her friend would definitely help her! "

The middle-aged woman was about to speak, and the middle-aged man behind her snorted coldly:

"Since Senior Zi sent Wu Xing'er to our Yun Ming Sect, she is a member of our Yun Ming Sect, Xuan Yue Sect may not be willing to make a move.

Moreover, even if Xuan Yuezong was willing to make a move, afterwards, we might be blamed for letting Wu Xing'er take risks.

We, the small sect of the Yun Ming Sect, can't afford to offend a behemoth like Xuan Yuezong. Are you going to put our entire Yun Ming Sect in danger for the sake of Wu Xing'er!

As for her friend, she is only from a small city of Dengtian, what kind of friends can she know? At most, it's just an inner disciple of Xuan Yuezong, what's the use? "

The middle-aged woman suddenly looked angry, and sternly said to the middle-aged man:

"Elder Liu, how can you say such a thing, Myolie is a disciple of our Yun Ming Sect, are we going to die for her?

Moreover, Myolie's current situation has a lot to do with you! If something goes wrong with Myolie, Senior Zi will blame it, can you afford it! "

The middle-aged man Liu Xiu's face changed slightly when he heard the words, but he quickly recovered his composure:

"Elder Song, don't you talk nonsense? What does it mean has a lot to do with me. Didn't Myolie choose to accept the trial and become the secret saint of my Yunming Sect and enter the secret realm?

Moreover, since Myolie is a disciple of our Yun Ming Sect, how can I be dead? I have already said that that person was a true disciple of the first-class sect Feihan Sect, and a top second-rate force, the young master of the Zhao family in Beiling.

He was also very willing to help Xing'er, but you repeatedly rejected Zhao's kindness. I really don't know if you can't save you or I can't save you. "

Song Zhen said angrily: "A good intention? Why did Xing'er venture into the secret realm for trial? It was not because the famous **** Zhao Lei, who coveted Xing'er's beauty, forced her to marry herself and become a concubine. Shi, after Myolie refused, let the family put pressure on our Yun Ming Sect. In order not to affect the sect, Xing Er chose to enter the secret realm trial. After all, according to the tradition of our Yun Ming Sect, the secret saint is breaking through half. You cannot get married before you step into the realm of good fortune!"

Liu Xiu sneered and said: "Forced? It is her blessing that Zhao Gongzi is willing to marry her. Originally, if she marry Zhao Gongzi obediently, it will not only benefit her, but also our entire Yun Ming Sect.

We must know that a second-rate force is not something we can afford to offend, let alone the entire Feihan Sect behind Zhao Gongzi, which is a first-rate sect, not worse than Xuanyue Sect.

How dare a Myolie Wu be headstrong? Do you know that she entered the secret realm trial without authorization, how embarrassing our Yun Mingzong is? If you don't know how to praise, you, a master, are also responsible! "

Song Zhen stared at Liu Xiu and said, "Liu Xiu! Are you talking human? In order to please that Zhao Lei, you have to sacrifice Myolie and let her be such a concubine?"

You are also the elder of Yun Mingzong anyway, how can you treat your disciples like this! "

Liu Xiusi didn't take it seriously, and savoured the fragrant tea in her hand slowly, and said coldly: "If she still considers herself a disciple of the Yunming Sect, she should take the overall situation first! Offended Young Master Zhao, let alone her. Yun Mingzong will suffer!"

Having said that, he took a sip of tea and looked at Song Zhen playfully with a smile: "What's more, this secret realm has suddenly changed, and Myolie Wu is now trapped in it. It can be said that it is in danger. The secret realm is only under 30 years old. To enter.

And at this age, the only people who have the freedom to come and go in the secret realm, and who can bring her to break through the realm, are only the super enchanting people in the first-class sect.

He stared at Song Zhen's face gradually showing hesitation, as if everything was in his expectation. After taking a sip of tea, he slowly said:

"In other words, now, only Young Master Zhao can save her. Let outsiders enter the secret realm It requires the consent of all the elders, Elder Song, please consider it, but I remind you, yours Time is running out."

Song Zhen's complexion was extremely struggling. She knew that this mysterious change was probably caused by Liu Xiu, but now that Wu Xing'er can be saved, it may really be Zhao Lei.

However, if Zhao Lei enters the secret realm and finds Wu Xing'er, what will he do to her alone? Song Zhen didn't even need to think about it, and knew what nasty ideas Zhao Lei and Liu Xiu were making.

However, apart from Zhao Lei, who can rescue Wu Xing'er from the secret realm?

While Song Zhen was still hesitating, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside the door, and a young man walked from outside with a middle-aged man with red hair.

When Liu Xiu saw the two of them, she immediately put down the tea cup in her hand, piled up smiling faces as if she saw the owner's dog, greeted the door, and said flatly:

"Young Master Zhao, Minister Chen, why are you here? The two came to my Yun Ming Sect without prior notice. As the two, we should let our Sect Master come out to greet him."

Although Zhao Lei's realm was much lower than Liu Xiu's, his identity was far from Liu Xiu's, enough to make Liu Xiu surrender his status.

Song Zhen glanced at Liu Xiu disdainfully, but when her eyes fell on the two of them, she became extremely shocked.

This Zhao Lei's realm actually broke through!

The Seventh Heaven of Good Fortune Realm!

Those who can reach the seventh level of Heavenly Cultivation in the Good Fortune Realm under the age of thirty, even among the geniuses of the first-rate sects, are considered outstanding, right?

Although Zhao Lei's character is not good, but the talent is really nothing to say.

And the red-haired middle-aged man behind Zhao Lei exudes a breath that is far stronger than Zhao Lei's, and is a true half-step Star Aperture cultivation base!

Chapter 1844: He is back!

Zhao Lei smiled faintly at Liu Xiu: "I heard that Miss Wu was trapped in a secret realm and couldn't come out. It was very dangerous. Since I happened to be in this city, Miss Wu had something to do, so naturally I couldn't stand by.

Therefore, I want to enter the secret realm and rescue Girl Wu. I wonder if Guizong can let me enter the secret realm? "

Liu Xiu laughed and said with a smile: "Young Master Zhao is so righteous, it's too late to thank Yun Mingzong, naturally there is no reason to stop, right? Elder Song?"

Song Zhen's expression hesitated. Zhao Lei was already at such a level of cultivation, and there was such a strong person around him. It can be said that it was easy to rescue Wu Xing'er, but if Myolie loses her innocence, will she still be willing to live?

Seeing that Song Zhen did not immediately agree, Zhao Lei's face suddenly flashed with a haze, and he cast a look at the red-haired middle-aged man behind him.

The red-haired middle-aged man looked dumbfounded, nodded to Zhao Lei, and suddenly stepped forward and said to Song Zhen without emotion: "Elder Song, right? I'm Chen Feiying, the servant of the Zhao family, and I've been to Yunming. I am very interested in Zong's exercises and want to discuss with Elder Song. I hope Elder Song will not refuse."

Zhao Lei also smiled and said: "My Zhao family has always wanted to make friends with Yun Mingzong. It is common for friendly forces to learn from each other and ask for advice from each other. Elder Song, for the sake of Yun Mingzong and my Zhao family. You can't refuse your friendship."

Song Zhen was stunned when he heard the words, and then reacted, this Zhao Lei, seeing that he did not agree to let him enter the secret realm, wanted this Zhao family servant to take action against him?

She looked at Chen Feiying and Zhao Lei with a cold face, but Zhao Lei moved out of Zhao's house to suppress her at this time, and she couldn't refuse for a while.

She had to stand up, but there was no fear on her face. After all, she, like Chen Feiying, was also a half-step star orifice cultivation base.

Song Zhen looked at Chen Feiying with a sneer and said: "Chen Shifu, if you intend to seriously hurt me in the competition, I have to remind you that it is a price to pay. I am not as easy to deal with as you think."

Chen Feiying was still expressionless, and said coldly, "Can we start?"

Seeing Chen Feiying's appearance, Song Zhen frowned, and secretly decided that she would use her full strength as soon as she made a move and never let Chen Feiying have a chance to exert her full strength.

She stared at Chen Feiying's eyes and nodded solemnly. In the next moment, the power of the law radiated from her body, and a cloud of phantom appeared behind her, and instantly expanded and spread, enveloping Chen Feiying and herself, and faintly exuding. A trace of the law breath.

Upon seeing this, Liu Xiu's face changed slightly, and he reminded:

"Chen Shifen, be careful! This woman is using my Yunmingzong's unique knowledge, the sea of clouds and mists, and the level is not low, with the power of the boundary, this trick is extremely difficult to deal with..."

Liu Xiu hadn't finished speaking yet, in the sea of fog, a loud noise suddenly erupted, and the boundless cloud gas disappeared instantly!

The sea of fog dissipated, and the figures of Chen Feiyang and Song Zhen appeared.

At this time, Chen Feiyang was still expressionless. He broke through the sea of clouds and mist in an instant, and his breath did not fluctuate at all, as if he was casual, and Song Zhen at this time had already fallen to the ground. He had bleeding from the corner of his mouth, was seriously injured, and lost consciousness!

Upon seeing this, the female disciple who had entered the door cried out: "Master, what's wrong with you!"

She hurriedly picked up Song Zhen's body, ran outside the door, and took her to heal her injuries.

Liu Xiu looked at Chen Feiyang silently walking back behind Zhao Lei with stunned eyes. He couldn't believe that, at the same half-step Xingqiao cultivation base, Chen Feiyang defeated Song Zhen with one move?

Zhao Lei looked at Liu Xiu's appearance with a hint of mockery, and asked, "Elder Liu, what's the matter with you, are you okay?"

Liu Xiu came back to his senses. At this time, the expression on her face was even more flattering. At the same time, her pupils contracted and she also showed a trace of respect and fear, and smiled at Zhao Lei:

"It's okay, it's just that the strength of Chen's service is too amazing, and I was shocked. Sure enough, the strength of the Zhao family is simply unfathomable."

Zhao Lei said: "Since Elder Song is injured, there should be no one in Yun Mingzong who disagrees with me entering the secret realm, right?"

Liu Xiu said, "This is natural. Except for the woman who doesn't know how to promote, who would dare to stop Young Master Zhao from venturing into the secret realm and saving my disciple of Yun Mingzong from distress? This is a great act!

Zhao Lei looked at Liu Xiu, nodded in satisfaction, and smiled: "Elder Liu, you have done a good job. Don't worry, with the support of my Zhao family, the next lord will be yours."

Although he looked down on Liu Xiu, he had to admit that Liu Xiu was a good dog, and he didn't mind giving such a person some sweetness.

Anyway, it is just the sovereign of a mere garbage force.

Liu Xiu heard this, overjoyed, and his attitude towards Zhao Lei became more and more respectful, as if he really regarded himself as the owner's dog, leading Zhao Lei to the magic circle sent to the secret realm.

At this time, Yun Mingzong's sect master and a group of elders had already waited before the magic circle. Their complexions were not very good-looking. They had sensed the fluctuations in the battle just now, and several elders wanted to go to the teacher to ask their sins. But was stopped by the sovereign.

Soon, they also learned the whole story from the female disciple, and they couldn't help but die one by one. The Zhao family and Feihanjiao, such a behemoth, they Yunmingzong, are all unattainable.

As for what Zhao Lei wants to do They are all clear, so they just waited before this teleportation circle.

Chen Feiying, who was walking behind Zhao Lei, looked at the Sect Master of Yun Ming Sect, his eyes flashed, the Sect Master of Yun Ming Sect, his cultivation base was not low.

Although Chen Feiyang's strength is far superior to the same level, he still has some fear towards Sect Master Yun Ming.

Zhao Lei smiled casually at Sect Master Yun Ming: "I have seen Sect Master Liu, I heard that Miss Xing'er is trapped in this secret realm. I want to enter this secret realm and rescue her. I don't know, Guizong. Can you agree?"

Sect Master Yun Ming frowned, and said to Zhao Lei: "Young Master Zhao is interested, but this entry into the secret realm is quite dangerous. It is difficult to keep any accident from happening. As Young Master Zhao, it seems that it is not suitable to take risks with his body... .."

Liu Xiu said lukewarmly, "Sect Master, Zhao Gongzi's talent in the sky, is already a road repair base, what is the secret of this area? You say that, but you look down on Zhao Gongzi."

When Liu Xiu said this, the elders all showed a sense of irritation, and the things that ate the inside and out, even ran against the lord in front of outsiders.

Zhao Lei waved his hand indifferently:

"Sect Master does not have to worry, I am responsible for my safety. Okay, if there is no problem, please open this teleportation array quickly. In my heart, I am very worried about Girl Xing'er."

As he said, a look of greed appeared in his eyes. Wu Xinger, what kind of innocence did she pretend to Lao Tzu, dare to refuse my marriage proposal?

In this secret realm, it must be carefully adjusted.

Sect Master Yun Ming sighed slightly and was about to order the opening of the teleportation formation. Suddenly a disciple rushed over and said with joy while running: "Sect Master, Elder, Senior Sister Xing'er is saved, Brother Liu, he is back!"

Sect Master Yun Ming smiled with joy: "Yun Fei is back? Bring him here quickly."

Chapter 1845: Sorry, I want too!

Not far away, a lazy voice suddenly sounded: "Father, I heard that there is a junior girl trapped in a secret realm and can't get out?"

Zhao Lei looked back and saw a young man in a black robe approaching with a smile, full of breath.

Zhao Lei's eyes narrowed slightly, and a ray of cold light flashed. He didn't expect that this little Yun Mingzong had such an outstanding disciple.

Liu Yunfei said: "Father, let me enter the secret realm and save Junior Sister out."

Sect Master Yun Ming nodded and smiled at Zhao Lei: "Since Yun Fei is back, then please don't bother Young Master Zhao taking action."

Zhao Lei was silent for a moment. This Liu Yunfei seemed to be the son of Sect Master Yunming. If Chen Feiyang was allowed to deal with him, Sect Master Yunming would definitely not stand by.

Suddenly, he smiled again and said to Sect Master Yunming: "Just now, the Sect Master said that this secret realm is full of dangers. There is one more person, and there is always more protection. It is better to let me and this Liu Daoyou, Wouldn't it be more secure to enter the secret realm together?"

Sect Master Yun Ming has just given the whole story to Liu Yunfei. Now, when Liu Yunfei heard Zhao Lei say this, he raised his brows and sneered:

"No need, Brother Zhao, you are not from my Yun Ming Sect after all. According to tradition, only our Yun Ming Sect is qualified to enter the secret realm. This matter has nothing to do with you.

Moreover, I am far more familiar with this secret realm than you, and don't need anyone's help at all. "

Zhao Lei smiled and said: "It seems that Brother Liu is very confident in his own strength? However, if you fail, not only you, but even Girl Xing'er will be in danger. Since it is with Girl Xing'er How can it be

said that it has nothing to do with Zhao? You know, my relationship with Myolie is unusual, isn't it, Elder Liu?"

Liu Xiu smiled flatly and said: "That's right, Myolie, this girl, and Zhao Gongzi are in love with each other, and even they are about to get married. How can you say that it has nothing to do with Zhao Gongzi?"

After hearing this, everyone looked at the two contemptuously. If Zhao Lei hadn't forced the marriage, how could Wu Xing'er enter the secret realm? Now, in their mouths, it has become a kind of love.

"Why don't you, Brother Liu and I have a match? If you beat me, Zhao will naturally have nothing to say."

"Learning?" Liu Yunfei squinted at Zhao Lei and said: "Brother Zhao, I think you have just advanced to the Seventh Heaven of Good Fortune Realm, and your realm is not stable yet. Could it be that you think your cultivation base is half higher than mine? Can you win me?"

Although Liu Yunfei is still a disciple of Yun Mingzong, in fact, his true practice is not here. By chance, he was accepted as a disciple by a first-class elder.

Although he didn't join that sect in name, there was no difference between the actual and true disciples of the first-class forces, and the strength was far beyond the realm. Therefore, he was not so afraid of Zhao Lei.

"Win?" Zhao Lei suddenly laughed: "Hahahaha, Brother Liu, did you make a mistake?"

Liu Yunfei looked cold, frowning and said: "You, what are you laughing?"

Zhao Lei finally stopped smiling, and suddenly stretched out three fingers, shaking them in front of Liu Yunfei.

Liu Yunfei was taken aback: "What do you mean?"

Zhao Lei smiled playfully: "Three tricks."

He shook the three fingers again: "If you can survive three unbeaten moves in my hands, I will give up entering the secret realm."

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present was in an uproar!

Three ways to defeat Liu Yunfei? What Zhao Lei meant was that he did not regard Liu Yunfei as his opponent at all!

When Liu Yunfei heard this, he couldn't control his anger at all. As the most favored disciple of the first-class elders, when did he be looked down upon like this.

Immediately crowded out, stood in front of Zhao Lei and said: "Okay! Then I will see if you have this ability!"

His pride cannot be insulted!

Zhao Lei's eyes flashed, this idiot really took the bait.

Soon, the two came to Yun Mingzong's martial arts field.

Sect Master Yun Ming glanced at Liu Yunfei with some worry, but still helplessly said: "You guys, are you ready?"

The two nodded, and Sect Master Yun Ming announced: "The test begins!"

As soon as the voice fell, a flickering thunder shadow appeared behind Zhao Lei. The way of thunder is exactly the fame of the Zhao family! As soon as this thunder appeared, the air seemed to be filled with irritable energy immediately!

Zhao Lei faced Liu Yunfei a little further away and shouted: "The Way of Thunder, Lei Xian!"

The phantom of thunder suddenly shined brightly, and in an instant, it seemed to have turned into a sea of thunder and lightning composed of countless electric lights, surging toward Liu Yunfei with a breaking power!

Liu Yunfei's expression changed slightly when he saw Zhao Lei's action. At this time, behind him, there was also a phantom, but it was not a cloud, but a white dragon!

The whole body of the dragon is still surrounded by clouds!

An extra long sword appeared in Liu Yunfei's hand. The sword art suddenly rose, and the sharp cold light flashed crazily. He also shouted: "Dao Yunlong, Dragon Nine Heavens!"

That boundless sword aura suddenly condensed and turned into a white dragon phantom, and the whole body of this phantom is still surrounded by clouds and mist.

This cloud seems to be frivolous, but it is formed by extremely pure sword energy!

Every trace of cloud energy contains countless murderous intent!

The white dragon collided with the electric light, and the dazzling light broke out!

But at this moment, Zhao Lei's voice sounded again: "The Way of Thunder, Lei Ju!"

His attack is not over yet!

The huge electric sea, under the control of Zhao Lei, instantly condensed and replaced it with an electric spear, passing through the body of the white dragon!

However, the explosion of sword energy in the white dragon also weakened the electric spear a lot!

This is the case, there is still an electric light shot at Liu Yunfei!

Liu Yunfei's complexion changed drastically. After the sword was cast just now, he could not launch an attack for the time being, and at the speed of this lightning, it was too late to escape now. Immediately, Liu Yunfei aroused his protection. The body sacred weapon, a white light curtain, enveloped it!

As long as he has survived this trick, he can regain his strength!

With a bang, the thunder and lightning spear slammed into the light curtain, and the light curtain shook a few times, but it did not collapse. Liu Yunfei's complexion was slightly loose. When he was about to fight back, Zhao Lei's voice actually sounded again!

"The Way of Thunder, Congeal Thunder!"

The thunder spear suddenly condensed into a sparkling little ball, and with a loud bang, the little sparkling ball suddenly exploded, bursting out incomparably huge energy!

A somewhat scorched figure flew upside down, bumped against the restrictions of the martial arts field, half-kneeling on the ground, very reluctantly supporting his body before it fell completely!

Zhao Lei looked at Liu Yunfei's tragic situation, with a smile at the corner of his mouth. This thunder three style is a secret of the Zhao family, but after using it, he cannot make another move in a short time. Therefore, he only used three tricks to stimulate Liu Yunfei. of.

Liu Yunfei's face was dull, he couldn't believe that he was really defeated by Zhao Lei's three moves.

Zhao Lei smiled and said: "Brother Liu, even my three tricks can't hold up. I'm afraid you don't have the strength to enter this secret realm? Or, let me do it for you, Sect Master Liu, now, you should be able to open the teleportation array for me. Right?"

Most of the people present all sighed helplessly and said nothing more. Just as they were about to promise Zhao Lei to start the teleportation formation, an indifferent young man's voice suddenly sounded outside the martial arts arena!

"I also want to discuss with you."

Everyone looked in the direction where the sound came from, and saw a figure from far to near, and in an instant, came to the martial arts arena.

The person who came was Ye Chen!

There was a young girl in his arm, the female disciple who took Song Zhen to heal her injuries.

Chapter 1846: how can that be!

As soon as the female disciple landed, she excitedly shouted at Sect Master Yunming:

"Sect Master, Sister Wu is saved! His name is Ye Chen. I heard Sister Wu mention it. Sister Wu said that Ye Chen is extremely strong and can fight higher. With him, Sister Wu can definitely be safe. Bring out the secret!"

When everyone heard the words, their eyes brightened, and their gazes fell on Ye Chen, but when they found that Ye Chen only had a half-step cultivation base, they couldn't help but shook their heads secretly.

There is only half a step in the cultivation base, even if you can fight higher, what about it?

No matter how strong, can it be Zhao Lei's opponent?

This Zhao Lei, the Seventh Heaven of Good Fortune Realm, defeated the extremely powerful Liu Yunfei within three moves. With Ye Chen's cultivation base, what could he do?

Zhao Lei turned around and stared at Ye Chen, his eyes getting more and more gloomy. When he proposed to Wu Xing'er, Wu Xing'er refused her reason because she already had someone she liked.

And that person's name is Ye Chen!

"Half a step?"

Looking at Ye Chen, Zhao Lei couldn't help but let out a sneer of disdain: "Well, at your age, it is not bad to have such a cultivation base, and it is enough to become a leader among the inner disciples of ordinary forces.

However, because of this, you will not have the illusion that you are invincible, right? "

Seeing Ye Chen's face indifferent, he didn't speak, the contempt on his face increased a little, and he continued:

"If you really want to compete with me, I can't guarantee that it will not hurt your life, do you understand it? That is, you are not qualified to compete with me."

Sect Master Yun Ming on the side, after knowing that Ye Chen and Wu Xing'er met at this time, thought that Ye Chen was for Wu Xing'er to get out, and he also sighed and persuaded:

"Young man, forget it, don't be arrogant."

Even his son, Liu Yunfei, the true disciple of the first-class forces, lost to Zhao Lei in three moves. How could Ye Chen be Zhao Lei's opponent? It's just humiliation.

Ye Chen looked at Zhao Lei and said faintly: "Are you scared? Or is it that you haven't regained your physical strength at this time, and you can't do it with others?"

No problem, I, give you time, let you recover. "

As soon as this statement came out, the expressions of everyone present changed slightly, and Ye Chen dared to continue to provoke Zhao Lei?

Does he really think he can beat Zhao Lei? If that's the case, is that too stupid?

These elders did not fail to realize that Zhao Lei's three tricks were extremely costly, but they believed that even so, Ye Chen was not Zhao Lei's opponent, and now Ye Chen still uttered wild words, waiting for Zhao Lei to fully recover. ?

This is not seeking death, what is seeking death?

Zhao Lei was pointed out in public by Ye Chen that his spare energy was not enough, his eyes became more gloomy, and he sneered:

"Originally, if you obediently get out of the way, I don't want to hurt you yet, if that's the case, then come and die!"

In fact, he didn't want to take this opportunity to seriously hurt Ye Chen, but he did consume too much just now. Although Ye Chen's cultivation base was low, he inexplicably gave him a weird feeling. In order to avoid overturning the ship in the gutter, he was just mocking for a while. Really discuss with Ye Chen.

However, when Ye Chen said it out at this time, if he dodges it again, he will appear to be a little weak.

Ye Chen slowly stepped into the martial arts arena, Zhao Lei looked at his appearance, sneered in his heart, I don't believe you, this half-step fit of trash, is really amazing.

Zhao Lei took a deep breath, raised the spiritual power in his body, and the thunder appeared behind him, his figure disappeared in an instant, and the next moment he appeared behind Ye Chen as if he were teleporting.

Raising his hand with a fist, carrying a long Leiyin, he blasted towards Ye Chen's heart, and the audience was shocked again when they saw this. Just now Zhao Lei defeated Liu Yunfei's three tricks, which was extremely fierce. He did not expect his posture. , It's so amazing!

With this kind of physical strength and fierce attack, it is enough to kill most warriors of the same rank!

Not to mention the half-step Ye Chen!

Seeing this, everyone's eyes were dimmed, because in their opinion, Ye Chen, who was half-step along the way, had no possibility to block this move.

They even felt that Ye Chen might not even be able to react.

Zhao Lei looked at Ye Chen's still standing back, and a grim smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. Sure enough, his worry was unnecessary, it was just a normal waste!

There was a loud bang!

The martial arts field shook slightly.

In front of Zhao Lei, he hit a small hole on the specially reinforced ground.

However, everyone who saw this scene solidified in an instant, and there was nothing surprising about the small pit. What they could not believe was that the small pit was empty and completely invisible. Ye Chen's figure!

Zhao Lei was also stunned, looking at the pothole in front of him in a puzzled manner. Could it be that this trash, with such a fragile body, was directly blasted into nothingness by himself?

At this moment, Ye Chen's faint voice sounded behind Zhao Lei: "Do you only have this level of power?"

When Zhao Lei heard the words, he turned his head abruptly, Ye Chen didn't know when, and he flashed behind him!

how can that be?

He didn't even notice Ye Chen's movements!

However, Zhao Lei is not an ordinary warrior after all. As a martial artist, a son of a big family, his fighting quality is also extremely high. He instantly understood that this is Ye Chen's extremely fast body. At the moment of his attack, Using his blind spot in vision and consciousness for a moment, he avoided the result of his attack.

Zhao Lei was secretly frightened. This move was similar to some of the Zhao family's body and martial arts. However, their Zhao family itself was proud of speed. Ye Chen was able to cultivate in half a step. exceed oneself?

This kind of talent is absolutely super enchanting even if it is placed in Feihanjiao.

Thinking of this, Zhao Lei's eyes were killing intent. The better Ye Chen's talent, the less he could grow up. Although his speed was fast, it was not without a way to deal with it!

Suddenly, a thunder light flashed behind Zhao Lei, and the whole person was lightning-like in the Divine King Realm. He hit Ye Chen several times, and Ye Chen's expression did not change at all.

The figure seemed to shake a few times slowly and quickly, and he actually avoided Zhao Lei's attack. And Zhao Lei's fist was not intended to attack Ye Chen, but just a flick of a move, and he quickly retreated. Ye Chen opened the distance.

At this time, in the martial arts venue, there was finally one after another exclamation!

Ye Chen escaped Zhao Lei's thunderous blow so easily?

This is really surprising enough, but even so, everyone present still doesn't like Ye Chen very much. After all, fast speed alone is useless, half-step martial artist in the realm, it is difficult to break the late martial artist Defense.

Chapter 1847: Beyond the existence of Thunder!

Zhao Lei moved away from Ye Chen in an instant, and then took a pill. He saw that Ye Chen was still standing in place with a calm expression, and he didn't mean to chase. The sneer on his face became stronger, and he became more sure. Ye Chen didn't have the ability to threaten his own attack power, but was simply fast.

After all, if the speed is so high, and there is super attack power, it is too unimaginable. Even if this kind of person appears, it will only be among the super-first-class forces, right?

Zhao Lei used the pill to replenish his spiritual power, and shot again and again, hitting Ye Chen with dense waves of thunder, so as to gain time for himself to recover, so as to prevent Ye Chen from attacking himself at this time, forcing himself to defend and recover. The speed is reduced.

At this time, Ye Chen just kept avoiding Zhao Lei's attacks. Those elders who had some expectations in their hearts couldn't help but sigh at this time.

Liu Xiu even sneered: "I thought I was a bit talented, so I started to be defiant? Now, isn't it just to dodge in embarrassment under Zhao Gongzi's attack?"

And Zhao Lei's complexion became more and more relaxed. The spiritual power in his body and the state of his body were almost restored. To Fu Ye Chen, it was no different from catching a turtle in the urn!

Zhao Lei looked at Ye Chen mockingly and said, "It's really good at hiding, just like a cockroach. Do you think that you can avoid all attacks if you are fast enough?"

While talking, he was running the spiritual power in his body, and the thunder was looming behind him, and he was about to use the thunder three forms to launch a strong attack.

"However, you may not know that the attack of the martial artist in the late stage of good fortune is so powerful that no matter how fast you are, there is no possibility of avoiding it!

Now that I have played enough, the game should be over. "

Ye Chen glanced at him and said lightly: "You, have you finally recovered?"

"What?" Zhao Lei, who was about to take a shot, was stunned. Did Ye Chen see that he was recovering his strength?

Ye Chen smiled playfully: "Didn't I say that will give you a chance to restore spiritual power?"

In fact, you only need to recover slowly. Why bother to stop me in vain? I have no intention of attacking you at all. "

Zhao Lei's complexion changed slightly, and he looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. What a crazy person would he still have this attitude when facing opponents who are two great realms taller than him and are so powerful?

It's almost like in a game.

However, his slightly nervous heart quickly relaxed, his own thunderbolt appeared in threes, and he could even defeat the martial artist at the peak of Good Fortune Realm. Is it possible for Ye Chen to resist it?

Soon, he will pay a heavy price for his attitude. Today, he will let Ye Chen understand that fighting is not a trifling matter, and he is definitely not an opponent he can despise!

At this moment, the thunder appeared behind Zhao Lei, and a strong thunder power rose up, and it was vaguely stronger than when dealing with Liu Yunfei!

Zhao Leibao shouted: "The Way of Thunder, Lei Xian!"

The boundless electric light rushed to Ye Chen overwhelmingly, completely sealing the space where Ye Chen dodged, and could only greet him directly!

Some elders looked away. Even Liu Yunfei hadn't survived the three moves. If Ye Chen had made this first move, he would be blasted into ashes.

At this time, there was only one person still full of confidence in Ye Chen.

The female disciple who brought Ye Chen to the martial arts venue still stared at Ye Chen with piercing eyes, her big eyes full of hope!

She believed that Ye Chen could win. When she heard about Ye Chen's deeds from Wu Xing'er, she had a longing for this celestial youth, especially after she really saw Ye Chen, she trusted Ye Chen inexplicably. Chen!

Even now, it is still the case!

However, even she clenched her little hand secretly, worrying about Ye Chen. After all, the momentum of Zhao Lei's move was really amazing!

Ye Chen's complexion remained unchanged, staring at the lightning like a huge wave indifferently, and he didn't even mean to avoid it.

When Zhao Lei saw this, he let out a cheerful laugh. In his opinion, Ye Chen had completely given up resistance.

In an instant, countless electric lights drowned Ye Chen's body completely.

However, this is not over yet. In the depths of Zhao Lei's eyes, murderous intent broke out. With this thunderous appearance alone, Ye Chen may not be able to completely kill Ye Chen. He turned his spiritual power far, and shouted again: "The Way of Thunder, Lei Gathering!"

The lightning suddenly condensed and turned into a lightning spear, piercing Ye Chen's heart fiercely!

But at this moment Ye Chen didn't move. The thunder and lightning spear hit his vitals without hindrance, driving Ye Chen's body back quickly!

Zhao Lei's expression became more and more ferocious. At this time, he could almost conclude that Ye Chen had died under his own blow, but he did not intend to stop!

He wants to completely annihilate Ye Chen into nothingness in front of the people of Yun Mingzong!

Let them know that this is the fate of provoking Zhao Lei!

"The Way of Thunder, Congeal Thunder! Smash it!!!"

The thunder and lightning spear condensed a little in an instant, and it burst completely with a bang, and the destructive force completely wrapped Ye Chen's body!

As the dust was flying, the female disciple watched this scene blankly, her big eyes flushed suddenly, tears appeared, and she muttered to herself:

"How could this be? Ye Chen couldn't possibly lose..."

At this moment, the dust and smoke dissipated as if driven by some force, and a tall figure fell into the sight of everyone again.

Ye Chen's complexion didn't fluctuate, he flicked the dust on his shoulders, and said lightly: "Do you only have this level of power? I have been waiting for you for so long in vain, which really disappoints me."

Silence, even the sound of breathing, disappeared.

Everyone was in this weird silence, looking at the figure that should have been completely wiped out.

Everyone is asking why? Why did Ye Chen hit Zhao Lei's thunder three styles, but it seemed that nothing happened?

They could see clearly that Ye Chen didn't use any magic weapon at all. Even Liu Yunfei, who was on the half-step road, suffered serious injuries when he used the magic weapon. Why, Ye Chen just had a problem. Nothing?

Confusing.

Only the female disciple burst into tears, looked at Ye Chen happily, and smiled excitedly: "That's great! He's fine! What sister Xing'er said is true!"

Zhao Lei roared: "Impossible! This is impossible!"

He was already on the verge of confusion, staring at Ye Chen like a monster.

"Impossible?" Ye Chen smiled, "You think it is impossible, just because you are not only a trash, but also a stupid trash."

In the next moment, Ye Chen's figure flickered. If Zhao Lei's body style is the incarnation of Thunder, Ye Chen is now beyond Thunder!

Chapter 1848: Aura change

Ye Chen appeared in front of Zhao Lei, and said lightly: "It's just seven heavens in the good fortune realm."

He raised his head and punched out.

This punch is like a light punch without any energy.

However, at the moment Ye Chen took the shot, the six gods appeared!

Endless Devil Qi and Gengjin Qi envelop Ye Chen!

The expressions of the elders present changed, because they felt that the entire space of the martial arts field was trembling because of Ye Chen's punch!

"No! Don't!"

Zhao Lei, who faced Ye Chen's punch, finally felt the ultimate fear. He burned his spiritual power desperately to stimulate the magic weapon of body protection, but even so, he still knew that Ye Chen's punch was definitely not something he could resist. Got it!

"Chen Feiying, save me!!!" Zhao Lei was overwhelmed by Ye Chen's fist in an instant when he could only shout out this sentence!

A figure appeared in the martial arts arena instantly, but Chen Feiying's stupid face showed a trace of anxiety. If Zhao Lei was killed by Ye Chen here, he would definitely not be able to escape his responsibility. Maybe he would have to face the Zhao family. Of the chase.

There was a loud bang.

The mask that protected Zhao Lei was suddenly shattered by Ye Chen. Although Ye Chen's body was too fast, Zhao Lei had just launched the thunder three poses just now, so he could only barely use the protection. The reason for the sacred object exists.

But mainly, it was because Ye Chen's attack was too strong, otherwise, even if it was used in a hurry, the magic weapon in the hands of the Seventh-tier Heavenly Martial Artist of Good Fortune would not be so easy to break.

And just when Ye Chen's fist strength was about to tear Zhao Lei's body completely, a colorful light suddenly floated from Zhao Lei, blocking Ye Chen's power, the light shattered and dissipated with a slight tremor, Zhao Lei's A thick blood mist burst out of his body instantly, flying backwards.

When Ye Chen saw this, he sighed slightly. The colorful brilliance on Zhao Lei seemed to be a good lifesaver. Although it was only a one-time, and could not completely offset his power, he felt clearly that he Most of his boxing power was absorbed by Colorful Guanghua, and therefore, Zhao Lei's life was saved.

At this time, Chen Feiying immediately took Zhao Lei's body and looked at Zhao Lei, who was dying of flesh and blood, and couldn't help his eyes flashing wildly. One punch broke Zhao Lei's two layers of defenses. Could he still be injured like this?

How could this be something a half-step martial artist could do?

However, at this time, he didn't think about that much, and while feeding several pills into Zhao Lei's mouth, who had fallen into a coma, he watched Ye Chen vigilantly.

Originally, Chen Feiying had also thought about taking action against Ye Chen, but after seeing Ye Chen's strong resistance to thunder, he finally gave up. After all, it is important to save Zhao Lei first, even if Chen Fei Half-step Star Aperture cultivation base, conceited that the strength is super, and he is not sure that Ye Chen can easily beheaded.

Ye Chen felt strange and dangerous to him.

However, Ye Chen lost interest in Zhao Lei at this time, and walked to the sluggish Sect Master Yun Ming and said:

"Senior, I know that Yun Mingzong does not allow outsiders to enter the secret realm of this sect, but Myolie is a friend of the younger generation. I once promised his father to take care of him for one or two. And this brother Liu has also suffered serious injuries now. I hope that the lord can Let me enter the secret realm and bring Myoli back."

Liu Yunfei looked at Ye Chen with complicated eyes. In fact, when Ye Chen challenged Zhao Lei just now, he also looked down on Ye Chen in his heart, thinking that Ye Chen was just a clown who was sensational.

Now, he knew that Ye Chen was not a clown, but he. His vision was too low to understand how powerful a real genius is. In vain, he has always called himself a genius, thinking that he is a talented existence, but he compares with Ye Chen. , He knew that he was nothing.

After seeing Ye Chen's super strength, there was another female disciple who provided evidence for Ye Chen. Sect Master Yun Ming would naturally not refuse, but even now, he is still somewhat unacceptable. The higher the cultivation base, the more it is clear how powerful Ye Chen's blow was just now!

He nodded blankly, then coughed after a while, calmly said: "Naturally, it should not be too late. Let's start the teleportation array and let you in."

Liu Xiu frowned, but Zhao Lei was already seriously injured at this time. Even if Zhao Lei could recover, he was not sure whether Zhao Lei would anger him after such a big humiliation, and he did not dare to continue defying Yun Mingzong for a while. The lord had to be silent.

A group of people came to the teleportation circle and opened the circle under the auspices of Sect Master Yun Ming.

A light blue portal opened, and Sect Master Yun Ming handed a jade talisman to Ye Chen and said: "You take this, after entering the secret realm, activate the jade talisman, it will lead you to find Xing'er."

After Ye Chen took the jade symbol and thanked him, he hurriedly entered the portal.

Had it not been to show his strength and frighten Chen Feiyang, he would not waste so much time on Zhao Lei's waste. Although Ye Chen is not too afraid of Chen Feiyang, Chen Feiyang, who is a half-step star, is not capable of it. The crushed opponent.

If Zhao Lei were simply crushed, Chen Feiyang might choose to attack herself after misjudging her own strength, and that would delay Ye Chen's rescue of Wu Xing'er.

...

At the same time, the Lingxian Imperial Palace.

The formation is closed.

A crimson hall in the deepest part.

Ancient runes circulate in it.

In the hall, the aura is liquefied, and the injured aura is cultivated in this way.

Barely recovered from the injury.

However, the cultivation base fell to the sixth level of the Star Aperture Realm.

This is permanent damage.

She had never thought that she would be seriously injured by an ant who had always looked down upon and came from the low-spirit world.

She despised Ye Chen, this was the price she paid.

The one-year appointment didn't take long, and one of the prosperous times of Lingwu Continent was about to begin.

I am afraid that after this, Ye Chen will set foot on the Lingxian Emperor Palace to complete the agreement for that year.

In the past, Ling Yun was certain that she could win.

But now she is not sure.

Even if she had the sixth level of the Star Aperture Realm, it was enough to crush the Good Fortune Realm and He Dao Realm.

Not to mention Hunyuan Realm.

But Ye Chen was too evil.

She didn't even know how Ye Chen cultivated, how Ye Chen blocked the Qianzhang Demon Sword.

No matter what, she must crush Ye Chen for a year's appointment!

Suddenly, Ling Yun thought of something, opened her eyes and came to a mysterious boulder.

Ancient lines carved on the boulder are extremely cryptic.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Ling Yun forced a drop of blood.

Just as the blood was about to fall on the boulder, an extremely violent force swept through, and the blood returned to Lingyun's body again.

Chapter 1849: Can't explain!

Then, an indifferent voice sounded behind Lingyun: "Lingyun, what are you doing, you know the price of this thing."

"I put you in a high position, I give you a chance, I even made you become the deputy palace master of the Lingxian Emperor Palace before entering the Star Aperture Realm, are you still not satisfied?"

Lingyun's body was startled, she turned her head hard, her eyes fell on a figure covering her face.

The owner of the figure has a vague aura, extremely powerful.

It was Xia Lingqiu, the lord of the Lingxian Imperial Palace.

The only existence in the Lingxian Emperor Palace who crossed the gated realm!

It is also a symbol of the power of the Lingxian Imperial Palace!

The Lingxian Imperial Palace can make Xuan Yuezong and many other forces fear, because of this person!

A trace of complex emotions flashed through Ling Yun's eyes, after all, the person in front of her was related to her.

But why the same blood, her blood and talent are so much lower than this person!

Even if you become the deputy palace master, you can't rely on your own strength, you can only rely on the other's charity!

This honor is too hot!

"Palace Master." Ling Yun still respectfully said, but the unwillingness of her eyes flashed by.

Xia Lingqiu nodded, with both hands behind him, staring at the mysterious boulder and said, "Do you know why the gap between us is getting bigger and bigger?"

"Talent." Ling Yun said.

Xia Lingqiu shook his head: "Because your heart is too impetuous, you value your strength and power too much."

"I am also at fault. I should have given you the name of the deputy palace lord when you half-stepped the door, but I still violated my guidelines. When you are completely unworthy of the deputy palace lord, I will give you this name. Because of the relationship between you and me."

"Power and anger have lost you, and blood relationship has also made me lost."

"Because of being lost, you lost the beast map."

"It is because you are lost that your strength has fallen like this."

"Because of being lost, you have moved evil thoughts on this thing."

Ling Yun's face suddenly became grim: "If it weren't for that little beast! How could this happen!"

"Although the picture of the beasts was not found on that kid, and I don't know how to disappear, it is absolutely inseparable from that kid."

Xia Lingqiu shook his head, found a place to sit down, poured a cup of tea, and savored carefully.

I don't know how long it took, she put down the tea cup and said: "The picture of the beasts was not taken by the kid. It was a dragon shadow, a very special dragon shadow."

"I really can't figure out what is such a sky-defying Beast Diagram, how could something swallow it?"

"Unless the blood is against the sky."

"Lingwu Continent has many dragons and blood inheritance forces, but I don't think they are qualified to swallow the gods like the beast map."

"But I can't capture where the dragon's shadow has gone by all means, it's so strange."

"You said that this dragon shadow has something to do with that kid, it's not unreasonable."

"So, I hope you can bring him here before I find Long Ying."

"That kid has a secret, a big secret. Not only the dragon shadow."

"There are other."

Lingyun's eyes widened. Just as she was about to say something, Xia Lingqiu handed out a colorful elixir.

"Your injury is very serious. This pill will relieve it a bit."

"This pill is invaluable, you should be clear."

Lingyun's eyes were extremely excited when she saw this pill: "Thank you... Palace Master!"

Taking the pill, Ling Yun continued: "Palace Master, do you need to bring that kid in advance, I am certainly injured, but if the main body is playing against him, it will be easy to win him."

Xia Lingqiu shook his head: "No hurry, this son is in Xuanyue Sect. Although Xuanyue Sect's position is weaker than us now, it used to be unusual."

"Never underestimate a power, especially Xuan Yuezong."

Lingyun's face changed slightly, but she nodded and said, "Yes."

Xia Lingqiu didn't want to talk nonsense, and walked toward the gate. Suddenly, he thought of something, and stopped: "Who do you want to go to Thang Long to get that thing this time?"

"Xia Ruoxue." Ling Yun said.

"Oh." Xia Lingqiu naturally had an impression of Xia Ruoxue, "You let Ji Siqing come to me, I have important matters to discuss with her.

"Now that the Beasts are gone, the Lingxian Imperial Palace can only bet everything on Ji Siqing."

"You become the deputy palace master, and the greatest contribution to the palace gate is probably these two talented disciples."

"If it fails next time, this deputy palace master should also end."

Ling Yun was shocked, looking at the disappearing figure, lost in thought.

"Ye Chen, for a year's appointment, I will let you live forever but despair."

...

The screen turns.

After passing through the portal, Ye Chen felt a slight dizziness, and the next moment, he was in a land of blood red in the sky.

Ye Chen turned around and looked at the entrance and exit of the space that should have existed. For some reason, he couldn't feel it at all. In this way, he could only look for a weak point where the two worlds intersect, and break it open with absolute strength. Go back outside.

With Wu Xing'er's strength, she shouldn't be able to do this, so she would have been trapped in this secret realm.

Moreover, as soon as he entered this secret realm, he felt that the heaven and earth aura here was not suitable for ordinary warriors to absorb. After staying in it for a long time, the spiritual power would gradually be exhausted.

And within a thousand miles, there are several powerful auras. Obviously, there are many powerful strange beasts in this secret realm. The longer Wu Xing'er stays in it, the more dangerous it will be. You must find her as soon as possible!

Ye Chen aroused the jade talisman. The light flashed on the jade talisman and pointed out a vague direction. Ye Chen frowned. The jade talisman couldn't lock the precise position. It seemed that Wu Xing'er still had a certain distance from herself.

Immediately, Ye Chen took a deep breath, and the spiritual power in his body ran wildly!

A ghost appeared behind Ye Chen.

The animal shape looked like a huge white tiger, but on the neck of the white tiger, there was a cluster of golden mane, and under the hair, there were jade-like scales. This white tiger actually had some features of unicorn!

This is the true spirit manifestation strengthened by Ye Chen after absorbing the two kinds of spirit blood!

A purple pattern appeared on Ye Chen's body. With a movement of his body, he performed a hundred-step electric-strength body technique, the speed was increased to the extreme, and it instantly turned into a stream of light, and flew away in the direction specified by the jade charm!

He silently said in his heart: "Myolie, you must be safe! Otherwise I can't explain to your father!"

At the same time, a cold light flashed in his eyes. Just now, he did not completely kill Zhao Lei, but he would never let this person go!

How could Ye Chen just let Myolie Wu face such danger?

After he rescues Wu Xing'er, he must be killed!

Under the crimson sky, a sky-shaking sword light flashed, followed by an inhuman sorrowful cry.

The blood surged like a flood, and an extremely large behemoth fell to the ground, and above the dust, there was a tall and tall figure, it was Ye Chen.

Chapter 1850: Are you qualified?

Ye Chen glanced at the corpse of the giant beast in front of him coldly, frowning, the giant beast in this secret realm seemed a bit abnormal, and it repeatedly attacked him like crazy.

At first, Ye Chen threw it away with extremely high speed and ignored it. After being attacked by a giant beast again, Ye Chen, who tirelessly, finally shot it to death.

But even so, it still didn't shock the surrounding beasts, Ye Chen's spirit sensed keenly that many giant monster beasts were still approaching him.

These monsters are nothing to Ye Chen, but Ye Chen can't help worrying when he thinks that Wu Xing'er is in such a crazy group of beasts.

"Is it because of the influence of the mysterious change?"

Ye Chen muttered to himself, and suddenly waved his hand, a transparent gauze enveloped his figure, and his breath gradually became ethereal.

It is the moon dust yarn.

When Zi Ning gave this thing to herself, it was extremely useful.

Later, Ye Chen didn't need much, so he didn't use it.

The group of beasts lost their sense of Ye Chen's breath, and couldn't help but stop. Ye Chen moved and shot forward again.

At the same time, in a cave in the secret realm, a burly man sat on a stone chair on a high platform.

The other two men stood beside him. Not far in front of him, there was a prison-like existence. In the prison, a weak woman was imprisoned. It looked like Wu Xing'er!

The burly man on the stone chair was sipping the scarlet liquid in the cup. The liquid exuded a strong smell of blood, as if it were the blood of some kind of creature.

After dipping the liquid in one gulp, he raised his head, looked at Wu Xing'er with big eyes and sneered: "You, still don't want to surrender and be my woman?"

The burly man's breath is extremely strange! !

Wu Xing'er in prison pressed her mouth tightly, her face was pale, but she didn't say a word, but looking at her expression, she seemed to endure great pain.

The ghost beside the burly man said: "Young Master, just go directly..."

The burly man shook his head and said, "Her spirit body is useful for my practice of ghost mist. Unless she voluntarily dedicates her life, it will be difficult for me to absorb the cloud spirit energy in her body."

The man's eyes suddenly flickered, and he said coldly: "However, if she is unable to live or die, she can only use other means. Although the effect is much worse, it is better than nothing."

He turned to another blood clan and said, "How are you preparing for the animal herd?"

The man respectfully said: "Right now, the beasts are still resisting our control and are in a violent state. However, I believe that it will not be long before these low-powered monsters will completely succumb to our clan's contemplation. All flesh, blood, and soul will be used by the young master."

The Young Master of the Blood Race nodded: "Well, I have waited to be sealed here for so many years, and my strength has declined too severely. If it weren't for the fact that I don't know who destroyed the stability of this secret realm this time, we might really have no chance to get out of trouble. ."

The blood clan who spoke before said with some worry: "Young Master, this woman seems to be a disciple of a certain sect. She is trapped here now. Will someone come to look for her? With our current strength, I am afraid... "

The burly man sneered and said: "This secret realm can only be entered by people under 30 years old. If you want to enter it forcibly, it can only be done unless the cultivation base of the Star Aperture Realm is possible, and there is a danger of space collapse.

What can a fragile human race have under the age of 30? If one comes in, I will kill one! On the contrary, they can use their flesh and blood to restore my strength. The flesh and blood of those warriors is more suitable for our blood to absorb than those monsters. "

The burly man turned his gaze to Wu Xing'er again, walked in front of her, and suddenly waved his hand, the prison disappeared, and the invisible power no longer tormented Wu Xing'er. As soon as she loosened her body, she collapsed to the ground feebly.

The blood race lifted Wu Xing'er's slender arms, staring at her pale beautiful face and said:

"My patience is approaching its limit, woman, do you choose to be my woman voluntarily, or do you want me to refine my soul and flesh into my body, and my soul will fly away?"

He looked at Wu Xing'er's beautiful body, and suddenly smiled evilly: "However, before your soul is gone, this body is worth playing with."

Wu Xing'er's delicate body trembled. At this time, the spiritual power in her body, including the spirits, was almost exhausted, let alone a counterattack, she couldn't even explode.

Two lines of clear tears were left in Myolie Wu's beautiful eyes, and her dehydrated lips opened slightly, whispering something.

"What are you talking about?" The burly blood frowned, put his ear to Wu Xing'er's lips, and listened intently to Wu Xing'er's mutter.

"Ye Chen?" The burly blood clan repeated inexplicably, wondering what the meaning of these two words Wu Xinger read.

"I'm here." At this moment, a faint voice rang out of thin air, followed by a strong sword light!

The complexion of the blood race changed drastically, and his body was covered with gray mist, which wrapped him back quickly.

Most of the gray mist was smashed by the sword light, but he still protected the young master of the blood race. His figure appeared beside the other two blood races, staring at the unexpected visitor with a solemn expression.

It was Ye Chen who came!

Ye Chen held the sword in one hand and pointed directly at the three kinsmen. With the other hand around Wu Xing'er's willow waist, he looked at the woman in his arms pityingly, his eyes seemed not to fluctuate at all.

However, people who are familiar with him will understand that in Ye Chen's eyes, crazy anger and cold killing intent are rapidly condensing!

Myolie Wu's eyelashes trembled, she slowly opened her eyes, looked at the young man in front of her, and whispered incredibly: "Big Brother Ye? I...I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Ye Chen hugged Myolie Wu and pressed her hand tightly around her waist, and smiled softly, "No, I'm here to take you out, Myolie."

"I promised your father, no one will want to move you."

Wu Xing'er's consciousness seemed to be clear at this time. Her body was struggling weakly, and said weakly: "Ye Chen, hurry up, these three blood races are the powerhouses who have been left behind in this secret realm, even with their current strength. A big fall is also extremely dangerous, leave me alone, go quickly..."

Ye Chen looked at her softly and let out a sigh of relief at her. Wu Xing'er stiffened and fell asleep.

Ye Chen turned around, his face instantly cold, staring at the three blood races, and replied: "I don't like to leave threats."

The Young Master of the Blood Race couldn't help but laugh out at this moment: "Boy, I admit that your sword is very strong, but with your half-step training base, you really think that you can defeat the three of us?"

I now give you a chance to leave that woman away from here, I can spare your life! "