

Urban Medical 1851

Chapter 1851: What body?

The other two blood races looked at the blood clan young master in a puzzled way: "Young lord? Why let him go."

The Young Master of the Blood Race did not answer, but stared at Ye Chen's eyes.

"Spare my life?" Ye Chen sneered, "I want to go, can you stop it?"

As soon as the voice fell, his figure flew out of the cave suddenly, and the two blood servants saw this, their expressions changed slightly, Ye Chen's speed was too fast, even if they were difficult to chase Deserving of him.

However, the Young Master of the Blood Race was slightly relieved when he saw this, Ye Chen's sword was very strong, although he didn't think the three of them would lose to Ye Chen by joining forces.

However, I am afraid that there is a price to pay. In his current situation, he should try to preserve the few remaining powers, and wait until he refines the monsters in the secret realm. At that time, the ants like Ye Chen are not allowed to rub. pinch.

However, not long after, a figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the cave again, and attacked inside the cave at an extremely fast speed. The sword intent reached the sky, and the force was surging. Leng Feng pointed directly at one of the attendants.

The attendant's complexion changed wildly, yelled, and his blood was agitated, with all his strength, the **** light in his hand was lingering, and the shadow of blood appeared behind him, facing this strong sword!

There was a rumbling, and the aftermath of the collision between the two attacks instantly destroyed the cave and completely flattened it to the ground. Under the **** sky, Ye Chen stood with a sword, actually gone and returned!

The reason why he left just now was just to settle in Wu Xing'er. He found an absolutely safe place, hid Wu Xing'er in it, fed her healing pills, set up a formation, and set the moon dust gauze and the sky scale armor. Put it on for her as a body protector.

After all, taking her by your side will inevitably affect her in battle.

His eyes flashed slightly, looking at the blood clan he had attacked just now. At this time, one of the blood clan's arms was completely broken, blood surged, and his expression was extremely ugly staring at Ye Chen.

His sword, the price of this blood clan using an arm, is the next step.

And this blood clan is just a random.

It seems that I can't keep my hands.

The Young Master of the Blood Race was also shocked when he saw it. Although he knew Ye Chen's power was very strong, he didn't expect it to be so strong, and the body of the Blood Race was still stronger than the monster beast.

His entourage is even the best among them. With a full blow, he was still cut off by Ye Chen with a single knife?

However, he looked at Ye Chen, his expression gradually became savage, and said hoarsely:

"Idiot, do you dare to come back? Your attack is good, but fighting with our blood race is different from the human race. If you are in the human race, your attack power is really enough to sweep everything and fight higher.

However, the body of our blood race is not that fragile, and you? If a human waste like you is hit by us at random, I am afraid that it will be seriously injured, right?

Immediately, you will pay the price for your ignorance! kill him! "

At this time, the wounded blood clan had stopped bleeding from the wound, and it really seemed to be completely unaffected, and his complexion flew toward Ye Chen with a sullen expression.

Ye Chen said coldly: "Ignorance? Who is ignorant, you will know immediately."

Behind him appeared six kingly ways of God, and the power of the way was operating!

Not only that, a tiger-shaped phantom with unicorn scales and mane also appeared, purple and gold **** patterns appeared, blood vessels bulged, and in an instant, he activated his few trump cards!

And the young master of the blood clan, staying at a certain distance from Ye Chen, turned gray and condensed into blood shadows, and rushed towards Ye Chen, while the other two blood clan servants rushed to Ye Chen. Around Chen, fight him close!

Ye Chen took a deep breath. Suddenly, his figure flickered, and between the lightning and flint, the sword light tore the world!

This sword is immortal!

The two blood races flashed with blood, and there were heavy ghosts behind them, and the sky-shaking might erupted. Together with the ghosts released by the blood race young master, they killed Ye Chen.

Although they can't catch up with Ye Chen's speed with their current strength, it is still enough to capture Ye Chen's figure.

For a while, blood light, gray shadow, and golden sword light collided, bursting out a dazzling halo!

The Young Master of the Blood Race stared at the halo, his eyes flashed red, and he ignored the strong light and saw the situation of the two sides fighting. The next moment, his hideous face showed great

joy. He saw it clearly, Ye Chen Although his attack was extremely strong, even so, in the face of so many strong siege, he still hit two moves!

One move is oneself, one move is the punch of the broken arm blood race!

These two moves slammed into Ye Chen's body firmly!

The Young Master of the Blood Race laughed and mocked: "Hahahahaha, boy, now you know how weak and lowly you are, right?"

Your sword can indeed cause us to suffer great harm, but once your weak body is hit by us, it will shatter like glass, right?

Weak humans, tremble in pain, regret your stupidity! I won't let you die so easily! "

The bodies of Ye Chen and the two blood races flew upside down under the attack, Ye Chen's body hit the ground, and the two blood races smashed the mountain behind them.

The young master of the blood race looked at the two blood races, and his heart was stunned. One of his two subordinates was cut apart by the chest, and the upper body was almost cut in half. At this time, he was dying. In addition to a broken hand, one person has now also opened a large opening in the abdomen.

They struggled with serious injuries to create a chance to hit Ye Chen.

However, all this is worth it.

With the human body, he received a single blow from his subordinates and a blow from himself. It was immortal and crippled.

But at this moment, the smoke and dust on the ground suddenly twisted, and a black shadow attacked the young master of the blood race, and the sword light burst!

"What!?" The Young Master of the Blood Race was surprised. How could this be? Ye Chen is still alive, besides, still has the power to attack?

However, at this time, he couldn't help thinking calmly, and immediately turned into the shape of a Yinlong with the gray mist, using his strongest means to face Ye Chen.

There was a loud bang!

The gray mist collided with the golden light, and the strong restraint of the Gengjin Qi against the evil spirits erupted. Under this blow, the young master of the blood race was shocked to find that he had fallen into a disadvantage!

What made him even more unacceptable was that although Ye Chen in front of him was covered with blood, a deep fist mark and blood claw scratches on his chest, he did not look like he was seriously injured!

How is this possible, isn't Ye Chen a fragile human race?

Obviously received two blows from the blood clan, why, as if nothing happened?

Even the blood clan himself, under such a fierce attack, it is impossible for Ye Chen to withstand it with just a little blood.

Chapter 1852: Scarlet Formation

That being said, could it be that Ye Chen's physical body is stronger than the blood race?

The Young Master of the Blood Race looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, is this still a human? Human races are not all fragile existences?

But now he has no time to think, because Ye Chen's attack has come again.

Otherwise, he couldn't resist Ye Chen's continuous cuts at all!

The blood burst out, the young master of the blood race was covered with blue smoke, panting violently, using the power of the higher blood family, and finally barely blocked Ye Chen's attack, but at this time, his eyes on Ye Chen were no longer contemptuous. And mocking, but full of fear, Ye Chen finally awakened the fear of death in his heart! !

At this moment, Ye Chen's chest was also violently up and down, unable to chase him for a while. The attack just now consumed him too much. Seeing the young master of the blood clan blocked his blow, even he was shocked. He has stimulated all the means now, and the strongest attack he has performed is still blocked?

This young master of the blood race is nothing more than the eighth level of good fortune cultivation!

However, Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged, and the Blood Demon Sword moved and he was about to attack again.

Since he didn't kill once, he was killed until he died!

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with icy murderous intent. No matter what kind of young master you are, if you dare to do anything to his friend, you must pay with your life!

He sneered at the Young Master of the Blood Race: "Now, do you understand who is stupid? The 'powerful' - the Blood Race?"

The young master of the blood race changed wildly and screamed: "Block him for me!"

Afterwards, with all the blood and light, they fled quickly towards the distance under the gray mist!

However, the two blood clan attendants showed hesitation on their faces. They were already seriously injured, and the strength Ye Chen showed was enough to make them tremble. If you stop Ye Chen at this time, you will definitely die!

However, the price is to burn their souls. Once the spell is activated, there is no room for reversal. The souls of the cursed will burn out in pain. Even if they successfully defeat the enemy, they will only end up in the end. The soul flies away, leaving a body that can only be manipulated, extremely cruel!

They had already decided that even if they sacrificed themselves, they would fight for the young master of the blood race a chance to escape temporarily.

Unexpectedly, the Young Master of the Blood Race directly inspired the Heavenly Blood Forbidden Curse in their bodies without mercy!

The two attendants stood up amidst their painful roars and rushed towards Ye Chen. The scars on the body surface were healed quickly!

Moreover, the speed has also been greatly improved. Facing the two ferocious auras coming towards him, Ye Chen frowned and stopped.

Even he couldn't completely ignore the two servants who attacked under the boost of the Heavenly Blood Forbidden Curse, and he couldn't continue to pursue the young master who had fled.

And the Young Master of the Blood Race, at this moment, has turned into a gray shadow, heading towards the end of the line of sight.

Ye Chen took a pill and stood with the sword. Now, he has almost suppressed the backlash of that powerful blow.

The two servants of the blood race had completely lost their reason, leaving only the idea of destroying Ye Chen in their hearts, and they directly attacked Ye Chen regardless!

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and the golden light and devilish energy flashed on the Blood Demon Sword, like a thunderous body, rushing for electricity in a hundred steps!

"The ultimate golden evil three in a row!"

Ye Chen's low drink reverberated everywhere, and the power of the six kings of the gods accompanied Ye Chen's actions to break the world and annihilate the situation!

Ye Chen's figure flashed crazily, and the two blood races who lost their minds were completely suppressed by Ye Chen even though they were unable to cooperate with each other due to their unconsciousness, even their power speed and physical strength.

At the same time, the Young Master of the Blood Race was flying in the secret realm, and suddenly landed on a hill. In this hill, there was actually a scarlet circle.

The Young Master of the Blood Race fell into the magic circle, his face could not help showing a hint of hesitation.

Chapter 1853: Shocked

The various monster beasts in this secret realm were actually spawned after he was trapped, the secret realm consumed his blood and cultivation strength.

Now that he is out of trouble, with the help of the secret magic circle, he can communicate the energy in these monster beasts, and refine the blood and spirit of the monster beasts to feed back himself.

In this way, his cultivation might be able to fully recover.

It's just that the spirit of the monster beast is still in a violent state. Under this state, if you refine and absorb it, you can do it, but the strength you can bear is only a small part of it. The influence of the soul, this absorbed power, may not be able to remain in his body for a long time.

This is undoubtedly a huge loss for him.

However, thinking of Ye Chen's mockery of himself, the Young Master of the Blood Race finally condensed his eyes and made a decision.

"Just refine one-tenth first. As long as you temporarily raise your cultivation base to the half-step star aperture state, it should be enough to kill the human race ants."

A sneer appeared on his hideous face, and soon, he would let Ye Chen experience real fear.

Ye Chen fell from the sky and panted violently. The two bloods who had lost their minds blew themselves up without hesitation when they were about to die. He left the skyscale armor to Wu Xing'er to protect him, and he had to use the protection of King Ren. Resist the attack, consume a lot of spiritual power.

Ye Chen sent a few pills to restore spiritual power into the entrance, and sat cross-legged, hurriedly refining the medicinal power. After a while, after the power recovered a little, he stood up and looked in the direction where the young master of the blood race was fleeing. , We must continue to hunt down the young master of the blood race.

But suddenly, Ye Chen seemed to sense something, and his expression changed.

After the death of the two blood races, a strong blood burst out around them.

If this blood energy is placed in the past, it will definitely be absorbed by the blood dragon ghost.

But since the blood dragon disappeared in Lingxian Mountain, there was no news.

This blood energy should not be absorbed in theory.

But this time, it crazily poured into his body, into his sea of consciousness.

In the sea of knowledge, he vaguely heard the voice of the ghost of the blood dragon.

Gradually, he discovered that the sea of knowledge has become a part of the incomplete picture!

"Is this the message the blood dragon left to himself before he left?"

"Only by absorbing strong blood energy can a complete picture be gathered, and the blood energy of the blood race is just right!"

"If I kill the Young Master of the Blood Race, does it mean that I can get the information left by the Blood Dragon!"

"But why did the blood dragon move? Why didn't you tell yourself directly? Is it afraid that the palace owner of the Lingxian Emperor's Palace would notice it?"

Before Ye Chen clarified his thoughts, countless beasts' painful roar suddenly sounded in his ears, and the rivers of blood fell in the air and gathered in a certain direction.

"Not good!" Ye Chen cursed secretly, and flew to the place where the river of blood converged!

Soon, he saw a figure floating in the sky above a small hill. On the hill, there was a **** magic circle emitting a magical blood. Countless blood gathered in it and transformed into extremely pure energy to infuse the blood race. The body of the young master!

The young master of the blood race showed a look of enjoyment. He felt that his strength was gradually recovering. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and glanced in the direction where Ye Chen flew, and sneered: "Very well, and save the deity. I'll find you again."

Feeling the aura of the Young Master of the Blood Race rapidly rising, Ye Chen's complexion suddenly became extremely ugly. If the opponent breaks through the Star Aperture Realm, he probably has no chance of winning. After all, the Yu Beast Spirit God has fallen into a deep sleep and cannot use it. His power is gone.

The Scarlet Array under the Young Master of the Blood Race suddenly dimmed, and stopped absorbing the blood of the monster beast.

A suffocating force condensed in Ye Chen's body, and a little bit of blood appeared, turning Ye Chen's body into a **** realm!

"The power of the realm?" Ye Chen looked at the dense blood around him, and his heart sank to the bottom.

The power of the realm is a symbol of the star aperture.

At least half a step star orifice.

After the young master of the blood race trapped Ye Chen using the blood color realm, he did not immediately launch an attack. Instead, he slowly flew in front of Ye Chen, with a contemptuous color on his face, and sneered at Ye Chen: "Before you Ask me, do you know who is stupid? Now, what do you think?"

Ye Chen stared at the Young Master of the Blood Race, and suddenly his expression changed. His powerful Divine Mind faintly noticed that the power of this realm was trembling, not very stable, and the breath of the Young Master of the Blood Race was constantly fluctuating. , As if the power in his body cannot be completely controlled by him, it is breaking free from his shackles!

Seeing Ye Chen's silence, the Young Master of the Blood Race had a deeper smile on his face, and continued: "Why didn't you speak anymore, trash? Aren't you arrogant just now? Continue arrogant? Why, can't you say anything?"

Ye Chen stared at the Young Master of the Blood Race, and suddenly sneered: "Jumping the beam clown, so quickly forgot how he ignored the curses under his men and asked them to stop me desperately and flee like a dog?"

But he barely raised his cultivation base to a half-step star aperture, really thought that you could crush me? "

"It just so happens that I lost contact with the blood dragon and need your blood."

The young master of the blood race had bloodshot eyes and was instantly furious. He didn't expect that Ye Chen would not give in at this time?

If you dare to ridicule yourself, shouldn't you kneel and beg for mercy and beg for his forgiveness?

Thinking of sacrificing two of his subordinates to escape from this half-step human race ant, the young master of the blood race seemed to be stepped on his tail, gritted his teeth with anger.

But soon, he calmed down and sneered at Ye Chen: "Okay, very good. Now, you still dare to be tough. Can you crush you? You'll know soon!"

He suddenly raised his palm and patted Ye Chen. This palm, in this **** realm, is like the entire sky, pressing directly towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's pupils contracted, and this palm really seemed to be a whole sky, giving people a sense of powerlessness that could not be resisted.

Is this the horror of the other party?

Seeing Ye Chen's appearance, the Young Master of the Blood Race laughed wildly and proudly: "Aren't you physically strong and able to resist? You continue to resist? You can resist this blow that is almost comparable to the star aperture?"

Ye Chen's muscles bulged, and the blood burning tactic and the reincarnation of the gods and demons turned far to the limit, and the blood in the body seemed to be boiling.

The Blood Demon Sword in his hand moved, and the golden light burst out, with a full sword, slashed towards the **** giant palm!

There was a loud bang!

The entire realm was trembling slightly under this sword, and the young master of the blood race was confident in his palm, and he couldn't help showing shock.

Chapter 1854: Unable to react!

Ye Chen's sword was so amazing, it faintly shook his **** realm, this is the real power of the realm!

It can be said that there is a qualitative gap between the attack of the martial artist of the good fortune and the martial artist of the good fortune. The ordinary good fortune warrior wants to shake this realm, it is simply wishful thinking!

However, his realm is not stable, and the actual giant palm should be halfway through the star aperture.

But the half-step Xingqiao and the half-step combination are two great realms!

However, now his power of the realm was shaken by a half-step martial artist!

However, even so, Ye Chen still didn't break the **** giant palm with this knife, and that terrifying giant palm slapped Ye Chen fiercely!

"Immortal Divine Body!" Ye Chen was in pain all over, gritted his teeth and resisted to dissolve the power of the attack.

Even so, Ye Chen's entire body was slapped on the ground by the giant palm.

With a loud bang, Ye Chen's body suddenly smashed a deep hole on the ground.

Ye Chen's body was inlaid at the bottom of the pit, and his body was **** and bloody, and he fell into the verge of death under the blow of the Young Master of the Blood Race!

Seeing Ye Chen's tragic situation, the Young Master of the Blood Race finally breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, his heart was extremely happy!

He looked at Ye Chen, knew that Ye Chen was not dead, and continued to taunt: "What? I can't hold it anymore? The ant is the ant, the deity hasn't started to exert any force yet!"

Sure enough, the lower human race is vulnerable! "

Seeing that Ye Chen did not respond, he slowly raised his hand and smiled: "Trash, I will find that human woman. When I get tired of playing, I will not let her go. Instead, I will use the most cruel means to continue. Tortured her!

This is all your fault! It was all because of you that she suffered such pain! "

Hearing the words of the Young Master of the Blood Race, Ye Chen at the bottom of the pit moved, as if reacting to the words of the Young Master of the Blood Race.

The young master of the blood race looked at the proud son of heaven who had just shown great power with satisfaction. He ended up like this at this time, and his face was full of evil smiles.

The blood light began to slowly condense in his palm, and the young master of the blood race thought with some regret that if the energy he absorbed was not stable enough, he would soon fall back to his original state. He really wanted to find Wu Xing'er in front of Ye Chen. , Tortured Ye Chen for fun.

Boom, another loud noise.

The blood-colored giant palm slapped Ye Chen fiercely again, and the originally extremely deep pit was twice as deep, and the smoke was billowing!

The Young Master of the Blood Race raised his eyebrows, Ye Chen had withstood his half-step Star Aperture Realm's two attacks, and he was not dead yet?

The strength of this body is really against the sky, even with the knowledge of the Young Master of the Blood Race, I have never seen such a powerful body in Ye Chen's realm.

However, he believed that Ye Chen could no longer threaten him in his current state, and even if he fell back to his original state, he could easily kill Ye Chen.

But to be on the safe side, let's just crush Ye Chen into nothingness.

The blood light in his palm condensed again, and at the same time, the aura on his body began to weaken. After one after another with full force, the unstable energy would finally begin to dissipate.

Boom, another palm, dusty.

When the dust disappears.

A figure stood up slowly!

unyielding!

immortal!

What is a divine body, immortality!

The young master of the blood clan stayed in a daze. In this state, he took another attack, but he still didn't die?

Is this really human? It's almost comparable to those legendary true spirits!

At this moment, the young master of the blood race had fallen by half, but he didn't care too much. After killing Ye Chen, there was nothing in this secret realm that could threaten his existence.

Moreover, soon, he will be able to absorb all the remaining monster beasts and restore his strength.

The blood light in the blood clan young master's palm once again condenses, he believes that this blow can definitely kill Ye Chen.

But just as he was about to do it, not far away, a stern female voice suddenly sounded!

Myolie Wu looked at the injured Ye Chen, crying heartbreakingly: "Big Brother Ye!!!"

After she woke up, she waited for Ye Chen in the cave where Ye Chen let her hide, but Ye Chen had not returned for a long time, which made her worried. Just now, after feeling the terrifying attack from the Young Master of the Blood Race, she finally endured Can't help rushing in the direction of the attack.

Ye Chen at the bottom of the pothole raised her head slightly when she heard Wu Xinger's cry.

Laughed.

The Young Master of the Blood Race slowly put down his hand, and an extremely evil smile appeared on his face. This is really an opportunity given by God to torture Ye Chen, he can't just let it go.

Suddenly, the Young Master of the Blood Race waved to Wu Xing'er who was not far away, and Wu Xing'er immediately turned madly away from spiritual resistance. She was still restrained by powerful forces in an instant, and could not even blew himself up.

The Young Master of the Blood Race photographed Wu Xing'er's body in front of him and mocked Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, I am going to do something to your woman now, why are you still lying motionless on the ground and pretending to be dead?

Are you still a man? Look, how sad and scared this human woman is crying?

You are still a tortoise, how disappointed is your woman? Hahahahaha! "

The remnant body at the bottom of the pit vibrated suddenly and violently, slowly creeping along the pit, as if it was really about to climb out of the pit.

Seeing Ye Chen's embarrassed appearance, the Young Master of the Blood Race laughed again. He hugged Wu Xing'er's body and flew to Ye Chen's body.

At this moment, the cultivation base of the Young Master of the Blood Race finally fell.

With a soft bang, Ye Chen suddenly disappeared as the Young Master of the Blood Race fell.

As if turned into nothingness.

When Myolie Wu saw this, her face was ashamed, her eyes lost and she was completely desperate.

The Young Master of the Blood Race was stunned, and snorted dissatisfiedly: "Trash, you die so soon? What a disappointment!"

He hasn't done enough to insult Ye Chen!

But at this moment, the land behind the Young Master of the Blood Race suddenly heard a crackling noise! It seems that something is breaking through!

A young man's voice that had reached the extreme of coldness echoed behind the Young Master of the Blood Race.

"Oh? What if I'm still alive?"

It's Ye Chen's voice!

Wu Xinger's eyes suddenly became bright, Ye Chen is not dead!

The Young Master of the Blood Race turned around with a face of disbelief. He looked at Ye Chen, who was holding the Blood Demon Sword behind him as if he had seen a ghost, and there was no trace of scars on his body. He roared in horror: "Impossible! You! It's impossible to be alive! It's even more unlikely that there is no injury at all!"

The blood demon sword moved, at such a close distance, Ye Chen used a hundred-step electro-electric body technique, and the young master of the blood clan trembled, and he did not react for a while.

Chapter 1855: 9 Tenjin Dragon Hall!

The pain came, and when he realized that he had been attacked by Ye Chen, one of his arms had already disappeared! The arm that originally hugged Myoli Wu!

At this time, Ye Chen hugged Wu Xing'er and took her to the distance in an instant. Ye Chen looked at the woman in his arms and exhorted: "Use the Skyscale Armor and don't be affected."

Myolie Wu nodded obediently, and the silver light of the scale armor wrapped it.

A ray of blood flashed, flew away in a certain direction, the young master of the blood clan who was not alive just now, now facing Ye Chen, he ran away again!

Ye Chen looked at the **** light coldly, his figure moved, chasing away like a golden thunder!

In an instant, Ye Chen approached the Young Master of the Blood Race, and the Shocking Sword Mang shot towards the Young Master of the Blood Race!

The **** escape light stagnated. Facing the strong sword light, the Young Master of the Blood Race had to turn around and face it. He raised his arm and hit the dazzling golden sword light with one arm with all his strength.

With a loud bang, the left hand of the Young Master of the Blood Race burst instantly under the action of that huge force, and the entire body was overwhelmed and hit the ground heavily!

The young master of the blood race was struggling to get up, but he suffered a sharp pain in his chest, and a foot slammed on his chest. The immense force penetrated his body, smashing his bones and meridians instantly!

He looked at Ye Chen, who stepped on his feet in horror, like a demon god, and yelled frantically: "Let me go! Don't kill me! I am the noble Young Master of the Blood Race, as long as you let me go, I can give you Countless benefits!"

Ye Chen looked down at the Young Master of the Blood Race coldly, and sneered: "I said, I want your blood."

After finishing speaking, he used his feet to crush the young master's body in an instant, and the huge force was wiped out with his soul.

Endless blood surged into Ye Chen's sea of consciousness.

Bring together a picture.

In the picture is a door.

A ruin.

It seems to have experienced a terrible battle.

Five words were written on the broken plaque at the gate.

Nine Heavens Shenlong Temple.

The answer left by the blood dragon.

Ye Chen sighed lightly. This battle was really dangerous. If it weren't for the instability of the young master of the blood race, he still had the trump card of the **** sloughing technique. The damaged body has completely recovered, I am afraid, it is really going to die in this secret realm.

However, it was also because Ye Chen's immortal divine body was so powerful that it was able to support the opponent's cultivation base when his cultivation base fell. Still can't fully arouse the power in the spiritual blood, as his realm improves, the physical body will become stronger and stronger.

However, he found that the further the realm is, the harder it is to kill across the boundary.

Not to mention crossing two realms.

I am afraid that I will be in danger when I step into the Hedao Realm and face the Star Aperture Realm.

Lingyun's one-year appointment, he must improve his strength as soon as possible.

After all, the last time Lingyun was hurt by Qi Xiu, a puppet.

If you fight the Lingyun body, there is no chance of winning.

Just as Ye Chen was about to leave, his eyes flashed suddenly and he raised his foot. He stepped on a rib with a finger length!

The whole body of the Young Master of the Blood Race had been crushed by him, and this rib was left behind. Presumably, this rib was absolutely extraordinary.

Ye Chen put away the ribs, and did not study carefully. At the moment, rescue Wu Xing'er from the secret realm is the top priority.

After a few breaths, Ye Chen returned to Wu Xing'er. Although there was a distance, Ye Chen's attack was too strong. It was still affected here. Fortunately, it was protected by the scale armor. No injuries.

Wu Xing'er looked at Ye Chen who had come back and let out a long breath, she suddenly threw herself into Ye Chen's arms, hugged Ye Chen tightly, and kept sobbing.

Ye Chen frowned, and could only gently pat Wu Xing'er on the back, and comforted: "Okay, Xing'er, I'm here, it's all right."

He took Wu Xing'er into the air and flew towards the weak space in the secret realm. The cold light in his eyes flickered and said: "With me, others can't move you. Now, I have to find another person to settle the account."

Soon, Ye Chen found a weak point in space. With a move of the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, the powerful sword light instantly shredded the space barrier, and a space crack appeared in the air. Ye Chen took Wu Xing'er into it. The shape disappeared.

At the same time, a space crack appeared out of nowhere at the teleportation array in Yun Mingzong, and Ye Chen took Wu Xing'er and flew out of the crack.

Everyone saw that Ye Chen took Wu Xing'er out of the secret realm successfully, and there was joy on their faces. At this time, Wu Xing'er's master Song Zhen had also sobered up and came to the teleportation circle to wait.

When Song Zhen saw Wu Xing'er, her face was full of affection, and she hugged Wu Xing'er's delicate body, whispering softly: "Xing'er, it's all the incompetent masters that made you suffer such a grievance."

Wu Xing'er said sincerely: "Master, please don't say that. You are kind to Xing'er. Xing'er has always remembered it. If it weren't for you, Xing'er might not even have the chance to enter the secret realm, and I can't wait for Ye Chen. Come to save me!"

When Ye Chen was mentioned in front of Song Zhen, Myolie Wu's pretty face couldn't help being extremely excited.

"Ye Chen?" Song Zhen heard the words and glanced at the young man beside Wu Xing'er, revealing an incredible expression.

If it hadn't been for all the elders and sect masters to tell her that this young man had defeated Zhao Lei in the Good Fortune Realm, she would have never believed it.

But soon, a trace of doubt appeared in Song Zhen's eyes. Didn't it mean that Ye Chen was a half-step cultivation base?

Why now, it seems that his breath is still extremely unstable.

injured?

At this moment, a thin line that was almost transparent suddenly shot towards Ye Chen. The attack came suddenly, and the speed of the thin line reached the extreme. Except for Ye Chen, only Sect Master Yun Ming reacted. However, even the Sect Master Yun Ming, at this time, there is no time to rescue him!

Seeing that the thin thread was about to hit Ye Chen, Ye Chen's figure suddenly blurred, flashing like thunder, and at the same time the blood demon sword danced wildly, under the golden light burst, the transparent thread was completely wiped out!

...

At the same time, Lingwu Continent is full of formations.

The holy dragon family.

Deepest.

That is a dungeon containing supreme prohibition and the power of the dragon.

It is said that the ancient sacred dragon dragon veins of Lingwu Continent are sealed under the dungeon, and anyone who is trapped cannot break free.

This represents death, represents the forbidden area.

Represents the abyss.

In the deepest part of the abyss, the mysterious chain made of countless ancient stones extends.

At the end of the extension, it turned out to be a girl.

A girl trapped by countless profound chains.

The girl was extremely unstable.

There was a dragon shadow above the body.

It is not so much that the mysterious chain traps people, it is better to say that it traps the dragon!

Before long, a middle-aged man with a dignified face came slowly.

This person is Long Hongtian, the patriarch of the Shenglong family.

Long Hongtian, who had just rushed back from the Demon Realm, glanced at Ye Luoer, and said to the old man beside him, "She has been like this all this time?"

The old man nodded and said respectfully: "Long Luoer did this a month ago, because of this situation, we dare not hurt her half a point... Everything can only be decided after the Patriarch returns."

Long Hongtian nodded: "This female virgin is in good condition. I wanted to use her body to get blood, but now it seems that it is no longer possible."

"We can't get close to this girl, and it's even dangerous for me to touch her."

The old man was startled asked in surprise: "Patriarch, why can't you touch it?"

Long Hongtian's eyes were deep and serious, and he was silent for a long time, and said astonishingly: "Because this woman is awakening the legendary blood of the Holy Dragon Family!"

"It seems that the place is going to be moved, otherwise it will inevitably become ruins in ten days."

"Damn it!"

When the words fell, Long Hongtian swept over the sky with anger!

There was a problem with his perfect plan!

I would not go to the Demon Region if I knew it!

It's too late!

The most urgent task is to trap Long Luoer!

Chapter 1856: Murderous

The old man beside Long Hongtian was startled slightly, looked at the girl trapped in chains in surprise, and asked: "Patriarch, can't suppress Long Luoer here?"

Long Hongtian nodded: "I still underestimate the blood of this woman."

"The two people sent this woman to Kunlun Xu, I was careless."

"If I know this girl has such power, I should send someone to Kunlun Xu to erase her."

"It's a pity, it's hard to kill her now."

"The only thing I can do is to trap her forever."

"Only when my holy dragon family gets a reincarnation monument and I break through the highest realm, will I have a chance."

"If that day comes, my holy dragon family will surely become the supreme existence in Lingwu Continent."

"Even, in the history of Lingwu Continent, what is the Absolute Cold Imperial Palace!"

At this moment, Long Hongtian exploded with a strong aura.

This is the monstrous power of the Holy Dragon Family.

The old man was startled, he took a step back subconsciously, and then said: "Patriarch, before this, I really won't move this girl? Doesn't my Sacred Dragon family have blood art?"

Long Hongtian suddenly thought of something, and he glanced at the old man unexpectedly: "The bloodline technique is a forbidden technique, and the success rate is extremely low. Many forces are studying it. If you study this woman, will it be too violent?"

"Well, let this matter to you, try to see if you can remove a part of Long Luoer's blood. If it doesn't work, don't force it."

A formation disk appeared in the old man's hand, and the text on the formation disk revolved: "Yes, Patriarch, I will go now."

"By the way, Patriarch, you said you want to transfer this woman? Where are you going to transfer to?"

Hearing these words, Long Hongtian smiled, grinning extremely gloomily.

He slowly walked towards Ye Luoer, stopped at a distance of ten meters from Ye Luoer, put his hands behind him, and said: "Dead Dragon Forbidden Land."

As soon as these four words came out, the old man's eyes were filled with horror.

Because the Dead Dragon Forbidden Land is a place that no one from the Holy Dragon family dare to step into.

It is said that there is no holy dragon there.

There are only dragon bones.

Long Hongtian stared at Ye Luoer's face, the expression on his face turned out to be regretful. Suddenly, he found Ye Luoer's lips were moving. New 81 Chinese website update the fastest mobile terminal: <https://>

He frowned and moved closer.

"Ye...Big Brother..." A weak female voice came slowly.

Long Hongtian fell into deep thought.

I don't know why, he always feels that these three words Big Brother Ye make him extremely dangerous.

This is his perception of danger in this realm.

She didn't know who Ye Luoer said Big Brother Ye was.

Did Ye Luoer's parents secretly give birth to a baby boy?

Otherwise, why is this woman still talking about this person at this time.

Long Hongtian stopped thinking about it, turned around, and looked at the old man: "Before sending this woman into the Forbidden Land of Dead Dragon, give me a piece of information."

"This information is about the low martial arts world she once lived in."

"Yes." The old man nodded, and finally disappeared into the darkness.

Between heaven and earth, only the meditating Long Hongtian and the dragon shadow girl trapped in endless chains are left.

This is a story of power and blood...

.....

The picture turns, Yun Mingzong.

The atmosphere is solemn to the extreme.

Ye Chen just came out, and someone wanted to kill him!

What's the intention!

Ye Chen stared in one direction, with a strong killing intent swept across.

And in that direction stood a young man and a red-haired man.

Zhao Lei! Chen Feiyong!

Not far away, Chen Feiyong and Zhao Lei saw that Ye Chen was unscathed by this trick, and they both couldn't help but be taken aback!

Chen Feiyong's expressionless face showed a hint of shock!

This trick, even in the face of Sect Master Yun Ming, under a sneak attack, he was 30% sure that he could hurt the opponent, and he was easily blocked by Ye Chen, who was still in the Hunyuan Realm in a strict sense. Up?

Seeing Chen Feiyong's attack on Ye Chen, everyone present, except Liu Xiu, showed a frightened expression after reacting.

Ye Chen not only rescued their disciple of Yun Mingzong, but also the disciple of Yun Mingzong's dependent sect Xuanyuezong.

These elders are not stupid people, and Ye Chen's talent is enough to see that he also has a pivotal position in the Xuanyue Sect. If something happens in their Yunming Sect, it will not be implicated.

But what shocked them even more was that Ye Chen actually blocked a blow from this strong man? Or stop it unscathed?

Although this blow was not the opponent's full force, it could not be so easy.

Even the most outstanding disciples of geniuses from all major sects may not be able to do it, right?

Moreover, Ye Chen made an understatement when he blocked Chen Feiyong's attack, as if he hadn't tried his best. Ye Chen's horror talent had risen several levels in the minds of these people, and even Liu Xiu looked at it with gleaming eyes. Ye Chen, do you think you should change your position?

Sect Master Yun Mingzong stared at Chen Feiyong and Zhao Lei and said: "Two, in my Yun Mingzong so casually shot to hurt people, do you not put me Yun Mingzong too much?"

Although Zhao Lei has not fully recovered at this time, he can barely move with the pill that Chen Feiyong has fed him. He looked at Sect Master Yun Ming and sneered:

"I just look down on you Yun Mingzong, so what? Do you dare to do something to me? Do you know what I stand for?"

Yun Ming Sect Sect Master and Yi Qian elder heard this are all extremely furious, all of them condensed in momentum, shadows faintly emerged, and the ground began to tremble under their powerful strength.

But no one really dared to make a move.

The strength of Chen Feiyong and Zhao Lei may not make them afraid, but their background is enough to destroy the Yun Mingzong thousands of times!

So, they can't make a move!

Yun Ming Sect Sect Master clenched his fists and said coldly: "In that case, please also ask Young Master Zhao to leave my Yun Ming Sect!"

He has secretly decided that no matter what, Ye Chen must be protected, and he must never let Ye Chen have an accident in the Yun Ming Sect!

Zhao Lei squinted at Sect Master Yun Ming, unmoved at all, and sneered: "Sect Master Liu, are you driving me away from Zhao? Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

Sect Master Liu clenched his fists tighter under the threat of Zhao Lei, his forehead jumped with blue veins, his anger almost turned into substance.

However, his eyes flickered slightly, and he said in a deep voice: "If so, you still have to take action against Ye Chen. No, the old man has to take action personally and send the two away."

To him, Zhao Lei is just an ant that can easily be crushed to death, yet he is so threatened by him. As the master of a sect, how can he not be angry?

However, due to Zhao Lei's identity, Sect Master Liu is really helpless. You can imagine how frustrated he is.

Chapter 1857: Horrible breath

He glanced at everyone present with a bitter expression on his face, then stared at Ye Chen fiercely for a long time, and finally, reluctantly said to Chen Feiying: "Let's go!"

After all, the place where Yun Mingzong was located was too far away from Zhao's family and Feihan Jiao, and for a while, he could not invite the strong who could overwhelm everyone to the station.

And he is not a fool, Ye Chen's strength inevitably means that he also has a good background behind him, in case he really takes the initiative to start with Yun Mingzong.

Even if Chen Feiying would not lose to him, it would be difficult to keep herself safe. With his current physical state, if Ye Chen took the opportunity to make a black hand, he would inevitably be at great risk. Therefore, in the end he chose to leave temporarily, but he He didn't plan to let Ye Chen and Yun Mingzong go.

Seeing that Zhao Lei was about to leave, Sect Master Yun Ming and the elders secretly breathed a sigh of relief. No matter what the future might be, the hurdle before him was finally passed.

But at this moment, a voice that was indifferent but full of indisputable power sounded in everyone's ears.

"I said, can you go now?"

With a scream, everyone looked at the person who was speaking inconceivably, and even Zhao Lei and Chen Feiying were shocked.

The only one who remains calm is the speaker.

Ye Chen.

His principle is to kill all threats.

Everyone in Yun Mingzong looked at Ye Chen with anxiety and reproach in their eyes. They had a faint premonition. How many times would this young man scare people to death?

Stop Zhao Lei from leaving at this time?

Didn't you see him leaving?

This is what the Sect Master tried to protect you and caused Yun Mingzong to suffer a huge crisis.

As a result, with such a light-hearted sentence by you, the Sect Master's efforts were all wasted!

Although your talent is indeed against the sky, do you have to be so mad and domineering?

This is simply stupid!

Seeing this, Sect Master Liu was about to say something more, but an elder quietly grabbed Sect Master Liu's sleeves and shook his head secretly. Even if Ye Chen continues to offend Zhao Lei, it doesn't make any sense. Know to cherish your life!

Sect Master Liu hesitated for a moment, but finally sighed helplessly and said nothing.

Zhao Lei laughed instead, the louder he laughed, the happier he laughed!

Ye Chen died by himself, how stupid was this? How lucky is you?

He laughed at Ye Chen and said, "Hahaha, Mad Dog, it's really a Mad Dog! People of Yun Ming Sect, do you now know what kind of person he is?"

No matter how talented it is, can such a person survive? "

Everyone in Yun Mingzong did not speak, but most of the elders had their eyes flickering, and they obviously agreed with Zhao Lei's statement.

However, Ye Chen didn't care about this at all. Who would care about the dying barking of livestock?

Basically, there is no need to care.

Ye Chen holding the Blood Demon Sword, walked towards Zhao Lei step by step, and said indifferently: "No matter how humble beings like you bark, you will not be able to change the ending of your death. It will only increase your pain. Soon, I will regret every word I said to me, I assure you."

Zhao Lei's face was full of disdain and sarcasm, Ye Chen really regarded himself as a god, and felt that he was invincible?

Chen Feiying has made the nine-tier sky, almost half-step star orifice cultivation base, can he lose to a waste whose cultivation base is half-step harmony?

He wanted to laugh at this idiot who walked to his death step by step, but at this time, Zhao Lei couldn't speak.

Because Chen Feiying next to Zhao Lei pulled out his saber, a transparent, almost invisible sword.

Zhao Lei knew that Chen Feiying would not draw his sword easily unless he encountered an opponent that made him feel threatened.

In other words, Ye Chen, who was half-step in the Dao Realm, actually made Chen Feiying feel dangerous?

This is not a fantasy!

He faintly worried.

Because Chen Feiying stepped from one level of the good fortune to the current nine levels, a mere one year.

This year, countless elixirs and opportunities have been piled up.

The most important thing in cultivation is to be steady and steady, but Chen Feiying is not!

His true strength may be lower than his breath! It's just that the breath is enough to threaten everyone!

"Chen Feiying?" Zhao Lei smiled reluctantly: "It's just an ant, why should you be so solemn? Just kill it at will. Originally, I wanted you not to kill him so quickly. I have to educate this ignorant fellow. ."

Chen Feiying frowned slightly, staring at Ye Chen, who was walking slowly, his gaze changed from shock to solemnity. He couldn't imagine that Ye Chen, who was in the same way, would cause him a little pressure?

Reason told him that this was an illusion and something must be wrong, but Chen Feiying's intuition clearly conveyed this message-Ye Chen, it is dangerous!

After a brief bewilderment Chen Feiying chose to trust his intuition. He knew that the reason why he can live till now was not his reason, but his extremely keen perception!

Now, facing Ye Chen, his consciousness is highly concentrated, locked on Ye Chen, not letting go of any change in the other's breath, and he doesn't even have extra energy to listen to what Zhao Lei said.

After a few breaths of silence, his thin lips squirmed slightly, and a low voice sounded. Chen Feiying spit out one word, only one, as if saying the second word would waste a lot of his physical strength.

"go."

Zhao Lei was stunned. He couldn't imagine his ears. What did Chen Feiying just say?

Is there a mental problem?

Chen Feiying, actually told him to go?

Dealing with a half-step Harmony Realm waste, he actually told himself to go?

Could it be that he didn't have the confidence to protect himself in the fight against Ye Chen?

When Zhao Lei was in chaos, Ye Chen's face burned with a strange killing intent, and the devilish energy and blood energy surrounded his whole body.

This makes people full of chills, which permeates everyone's hearts, it is a cruel and domineering aura.

"He has no chance to go."

For some reason, when he heard Ye Chen's words, Zhao Lei, the always proud, domineering and defiant son of the Zhao family, shuddered involuntarily, and he was about to leave here when he moved.

"Kneel!" But at this moment, Ye Chen's eyes burst with purple-golden light, and suddenly he let out a thunderous shout!

Purple-gold lines appeared on his body, and at the same time, the devilish energy swept through, and the white tiger and unicorn blood erupted. In the loud shout, there was a faint sound of tiger roar, a divine breath that was irresistible and extremely respected. , And the breath of true spirit that seems to be entrenched above the heavenly beings, with endless power, suddenly broke out!

Chapter 1858: Very strong!

Under the rendering of this double aura, Ye Chen's words seemed to possess mysterious power. Zhao Lei, who was seriously injured and in a weak state, could not resist at all under this order, and his body fell to the ground involuntarily!

Stop drinking and make Zhao Lei kneel? Even if this is just a warrior after a serious injury, this is also extremely terrifying!

Is this what a half-step aquamarine can do?

Let alone do it, I'm afraid, many martial artists in the realm of harmony, can't even think about it!

However, Ye Chen did it in life!

This halting call, in fact, was Ye Chen's attack with Divine Soul, and Tiger Divine Sha performed.

However, today's Tiger God, after double spiritual blood and divine blessing, is no longer what it used to be, but it is still useless in the face of too strong opponents, especially the geniuses with special blessings.

However, it is great to deal with a warrior like Zhao Lei who has not healed and his soul is weakened. Even if his soul is blessed, the soul is still in a weakened state due to the weak body's vitality and will still be affected. A certain degree of influence!

Zhao Lei trembled faintly, trying to stand up, but his body did not obey the command at all!

However, Zhao Lei's strength is not weak after all, and it won't be long before he can escape this control.

But for Ye Chen, this time is enough!

Ye Chen finally reached a position five meters in front of Chen Feiyang and stopped, but Chen Feiyang did not move a step from beginning to end, even if Zhao Lei knelt down.

Ye Chen and Chen Feiyang looked at each other and said lightly: "Get out of the way, I want to kill him, block me, you will die."

Zhao Lei knelt in public. He was already angry and lost his temper. He shouted at Chen Feiyang, "What the **** are you doing in a daze!? Run this ant to death for me!"

Chen Feiyang seemed to turn a deaf ear to everything, but his eyes were locked on Ye Chen.

Suddenly, Chen Feiyang moved. At the same time as he moved, something seemed to flash behind him, and it seemed that nothing had been discovered, but at this moment, Ye Chen felt that the world he was in had changed.

Ye Chen's pupils shrank, and the surrounding scenery hadn't changed at all, but Ye Chen felt that he had fallen into an extremely dangerous world.

A world of swords!

He couldn't be more familiar with this feeling, not long ago, he had felt it from the young master of the blood race.

Although Chen Feiyang's power of the realm is not complete, and compared to the temporary promotion of the realm, the blood clan young master who originally had a very high cultivation base is thousands of times rougher, but in this realm, there is a primitive And lethal breath!

"not good!"

Ye Chen hasn't done anything yet, Sect Master Yun Ming's complexion has changed drastically, and he is ready to stop him desperately. Even he, from the imperfect realm, feels a trace of terror, how could Ye Chen Can you bear it?

However, a person suddenly blocked him and said anxiously: "Wait!"

Sect Master Liu was taken aback, and it was not someone else who blocked him, but his son, Liu Yunfei.

Liu Yunfei stared at Ye Chen and Chen Feiying with his eyes flashing, as if he was warning Sect Master Liu, and as if saying to himself: "You can't make a move. The power of the realm displayed by this person contains a trace of ancient sword intent. .

This ancient sword intent is not only extremely powerful, once activated, even if you kill him now, it will not stop the explosion of sword intent. On the contrary, because of the death of the master, it will be even more crazy and release its power regardless of the consequences. I only listen to the master. This is the first time I have seen someone able to perform! "

"This blow, strictly speaking, does not belong to him."

Facing this strong Canggu sword intent, Ye Chen also felt tremendous pressure, but he did not back down in the slightest.

Even in the face of an attack that was many times stronger than this Canggu sword intent, he could resist immortality. Although this Cang ancient sword intent was strong, it still couldn't really threaten the current Ye Chen.

But obviously, even if Ye Chen had retracted the Skyscale Armor, with his current cultivation base, he would not be able to easily resist Chen Feiying's attack. In that case, it is very likely that Zhao Lei would escape.

If the immortal sword intent was cultivated to the extreme, he might not have to fear this ancient sword intent.

"It seems that the only way to try that trick..." Ye Chen whispered.

"Blood Burning Technique!"

"Extreme continuous cut! Immortal sword intent, melt!"

Ye Chen exerted his power to the limit, and the ultimate Jin Shazhan cut out one after another. With such a high-strength attack, his meridians finally broke, and blood mist burst all over his body, but it did not affect Ye Chen's actions at all. Jianguang, bloom instantly!

Although Jin Sha slashed with a sword, it has always been complementary to the sword.

But Ye Chen has discovered many times that if the immortal sword intent is fused with this blow, the power cannot be underestimated!

Strong!

Very strong!

Chen Feiyang had only this idea in his mind at this time, but he did not flinch!

Because, he is also a very proud warrior!

His eyes became clearer, and he shouted in a low voice: "Canggu Sword Intent Invisible killing formation, open!"

The invisible long sword in his hand pierced out and pointed at Ye Chen. In an instant, the space seemed to be divided into countless pieces!

The invisible sword light collided fiercely with the bright sword light, bursting out terrifying energy that seemed to annihilate the earth!

The endless air opened and closed, and the spiritual power of heaven and earth was chaotic because of the attacks of the two.

Not to mention Yun Mingzong, it is the entire city, which is violently trembling, the earth screams, countless deep cracks emerge, and there are one after another exclamation in the city. Even many powerful beings are beginning to face Yun Mingzong. Come here.

The Yunming Sect was the first to bear the brunt. Under the influence of this attack, several buildings blessed by the formation method began to collapse like paper. The disciples in the sect screamed and fled, and the elders who were the first to bear the brunt also had to Together, the spiritual power forms a defensive qi to resist.

Among them, Sect Master Yun Ming, with the strongest cultivation base, rose even more, and instantly protected Wu Xing'er and Song Zhen's other female disciple, who were weaker cultivation base, to prevent them from getting hurt.

However, Zhao Lei, who was kneeling on the ground with one foot already raised and about to get up, was not so lucky. Even if he activated the sacred artifact, he was still shocked because of his unrecovered injury and a sharp drop in strength. He vomited blood and collapsed to the ground again.

The dazzling halo revolves, making it impossible to see the scene clearly, but these Yun Mingzong elders, at this time, no longer look down on Ye Chen, think that Ye Chen is stupid and arrogant!

The power of Ye Chen's attack simply exceeded the limit of their cognition!

How could this force burst out of half-step Hedao?

If you have such strength, how can you not be proud?

If they were not arrogant, they would look down upon Ye Chen instead!

They even felt ashamed that they had thought of despising Ye Chen before!

Chapter 1859: At the cost of injury!

The reason is simple. Most of them are aware of an extremely real, but almost impossible, and unbelievable fact.

Ye Chen, better than them!

This young man has such strength!

He challenged Chen Feiyang, not stupid, but proud!

The pride that a practitioner should have! Stupid, he can't see Ye Chen's proud talent and power!

Many people couldn't help but swallowed their saliva and watched nervously at the long-lasting halo. Wu Xing'er was full of tears and her nails were embedded in her palms.

She was heartbroken, she regretted, she even began to hate herself, if it weren't for her, how could Big Brother Ye endure so much danger? However, she was still willing to believe that Ye Chen would win, unconditionally believe!

The long-lasting halo finally weakened, and everyone finally saw the scene after the halo.

Everyone's pupils shrank, and their hearts were extremely shocked.

They saw it, an unforgettable picture!

Even, let them have a strange touch in their hearts, making them want to cry for it, cry for it, and bow down for it!

That is such a heart-shaking sight!

After the halo, the ground had disappeared, and what appeared was a huge pothole, and above the pothole, two figures were suspended.

Two, blood-stained figures.

One is still warm, and one is completely cold.

However, these two figures are almost equally miserable.

Ye Chen had dense sword marks on his body, and most of his chest was replaced by a **** hole.

However, what makes people almost doubt his own eyes is that Ye Chen is still breathing. Although his breathing looks a little hard, he is breathing well without a doubt!

Not only did Ye Chen not die, he was not even unconscious!

Such a serious injury is a real martial artist, only to fall on the spot, but besides having difficulty breathing, Ye Chen seems to have more power to support it!

Everyone's expressions gradually became weird. Is this young man a human, or is it a **** or a monster? This body's toughness and vitality are simply not on the same level as ordinary warriors!

In front of Ye Chen, there was another figure very close.

The body of Chen Feiyang was cold and exuding death.

A sword full of endless devilish energy penetrated the heart of this proud swordsman, and undoubtedly took his life.

After all, not everyone is as perverted as Ye Chen.

This half-step combined Dao warrior fought against the nine-layer heaven of the good fortune realm, and even close to the half-step Xingqiao warrior.

The one who survived was the half-step martial artist that everyone thought was committing suicide at the beginning!

Ye Chen won!

How can this not be exciting, not exciting!

Many elders even secretly sighed: "If we were a few hundred years younger and did not serve as elders in the sect, I am afraid that we will be loyal to Ye Chen on the spot, follow Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen's toughness is really, too desirable.

Ye Chen looked at Chen Feiyong's body and shook his head slightly. Chen Feiyong was very strong, and he was an opponent worthy of his respect.

If it hadn't been for the critical moment just now, the Devil's Eye had given him a part of his power, making him temporarily enchanted.

I am afraid that this battle will never be ended at such a high price.

Even, it is him who may die.

In the secret realm, the reason why he was able to kill the young master of the blood race was entirely because the opponent underestimated the enemy, and the opponent was briefly promoted to the half-step star orifice with the help of the formation. When he did it by himself, the opponent's cultivation base had fallen straight.

And Chen Feiyang in front of him is very strong.

It seems that the more you go to the back, the harder it is to kill across the realm.

He even wondered, if he meets another half-step star orifice, and the opponent is a real genius, can he still win?

Ye Chen gasped violently, and the blood on his body penetrated into the Blood Demon Sword.

Thanks to the Blood Demon Sword for this battle.

Regarding the rank of the sword, the Blood Demon Sword is much higher than Chen Feiyang's sword.

However, this battle is not all costs, there are gains.

With the help of his immortal body, Ye Chen actually sensed something in Qilin's blood.

Qilin, the main seal of the town, except for the protection of the King of Nene.

Ye Chen also vaguely awakened a bloodline method. It was in the attack, with the power of sealing the town, to weaken the opponent's defense or disintegrate the opponent's offensive magic power, Ye Chen named it: Kirin evil.

However, he has been unable to integrate it into his martial arts.

It wasn't until the moment of life and death in that extreme state that he grasped the mysterious feeling in the dark.

Is this the power of reincarnation blood?

In other words, without a fully awakened reincarnation bloodline, I just saw the tip of the iceberg.

It seems that we must step into the Hedao realm as soon as possible and ask the Supreme Elder of Xuanyuezong to next reincarnation mysterious stele A golden light flashed in Ye Chen's hand, and Chen Feiying's body was wiped out. Then, everyone was incredulous. Under my gaze, with this body that seemed almost impossible to continue to move, step by step, he walked towards Zhao Lei who fell to the ground.

Zhao Lei had come back to his senses at this time, he stared blankly at the annihilation of Chen Feiying, walked towards him from a little bit of golden light, blood covered Ye Chen, who looked extremely terrifying.

What did he see?

Ye Chen won?

Invisible killing array, that is Chen Feiying's strongest move!

Even the warrior of the half-step star aperture may be injured by this move!

When Chen Feiying used this trick to deal with Ye Chen, he had a bad feeling in his heart!

That was something he couldn't understand. Why, Chen Fei could kill Ye Chen in seconds, but he wanted to use his own ultimate move?

And now, an even crazier scene has appeared. Ye Chen, this half-step ant in the realm of Dao, not only did not fall under the invisible killing array, was killed by Chen Feiying, but also killed Chen Feiying?

The chills flooded from the depths of Zhao Lei's soul. When he saw Ye Chen, dragging the almost impossible body to live towards him, he finally tore Zhao Lei's last nerve!

After a while, he let out a terrified scream!

Ye Chen is not a person, but the devil of hell!

People are most afraid of phenomena that they cannot understand, and when this phenomenon approaches you with the intent to kill...

Will completely destroy a person's mind!

"Don't come here!" Zhao Lei screamed, dragging his wounded body and crawling forward.

The evil smile appeared on Ye Chen's face again, and the demonic energy all over his body was terrifying, as if he didn't care about his injury at all, and walked leisurely, following Zhao Lei's back.

Chapter 1860: Fear of death!

Wu Xing'er looked at Ye Chen's severely injured body and couldn't help crying out, "Ye Chen! Your body..."

After witnessing the battle between Ye Chen and the Young Master of the Blood Race, although she knew that Ye Chen's vitality was beyond imagination, almost as if she could come back to life, but she watched Ye Chen drag the body with such an injury. , Still feel heartache.

Ye Chen paused, turned his head slightly to give her a gentle smile, and then poured several pills into his mouth, and the strengthened medicinal power circulated in the blood of reincarnation.

The immortal body and the reincarnation of the gods and demons operate simultaneously.

Ye Chen's chest and shoulders were actually recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ye Chen's powerful vitality, stimulated by the medicinal power, started to heal his body at an extremely fast speed!

Even if an ordinary warrior survives such an injury, he still has to rest for several years under the conditioning of the pill to fully recover!

And what about Ye Chen?

Within a few short breaths, bones and flesh were grown, and it seemed that it would not be long before it would be restored to its original state!

What the **** is this body!

The elders of Yun Mingzong seem to have seen a super evil spirit slowly rising!

Ye Chen will surely shock the entire Lingwu Continent!

Seeing Ye Chen's rapidly recovering body, Zhao Lei was even more frightened. Didn't he have never seen powerful geniuses of various factions, and even the secret disciples of their Feihan Sect, he had contacted them one by one, all It is an inhumane existence that is so powerful that even Zhao Lei himself is an extremely outstanding genius.

However, the more this kind of vision, arrogant and conceited genius, the genius who thinks that he is already at the peak of this area, the more unable to maintain his composure when encountering things that he cannot understand.

And Ye Chen was an existence that Zhao Lei could not understand at all!

Ye Chen looked at Zhao Lei's reaction playfully, and smiled: "I said, you will regret every word you said to me."

The crawling Zhao Lei suddenly stopped his movements, suddenly turned around, raised his hand at Ye Chen, and was about to attack. Although his mind was close to collapse, after all, he was born in a large group, even in this desperate situation. Give it a try!

However, before he could perform his moves, a golden light flashed in front of him, and Zhao Lei's raised hand hurt. When he reacted, his hand had completely disappeared.

Ye Chen smiled, smiled disdainfully, counterattack?

It only brings more despair!

"Ahhhhh!!!" Zhao Lei cried out painfully, but still did not give up. A small jade charm floated up and hovered in front of Zhao Lei, absorbing the blood gushing from his wound, the jade charm shattered, instantly Turn it into a thunder and lightning to wrap it up, and flee towards the distance!

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, Zhao Lei, life-saving means, there are really many.

However, trying to escape from his hands is not that simple.

Ye Chen used a hundred steps to chase electricity, and instantly, it turned into a golden thunder, chasing Zhao Lei!

The reason why he gave Zhao Lei a chance to escape, on the one hand, was that he didn't want to kill Zhao Lei in Yun Ming Sect, so that he would get involved in Yun Ming Sect.

After all, although Sect Master Yun Ming did not speak for himself in the end, Ye Chen still recognized his personality, and Wu Xing'er would continue to practice in Yun Ming Sect in the future.

That jade talisman is also an extraordinary treasure, and its value is never under a time and space soldier. The lightning speed that envelops Zhao Lei is extremely fast, and it is even faster than Ye Chen, who has used a hundred steps to chase power!

However, Ye Chen was not too worried about Zhao Lei's escape. When Zhao Lei was asked to kneel, he had already left a trace on Zhao Lei's body, and the jade talisman thunder that Zhao Lei finally inspired was obviously a waste. There is always a time to stop.

At that time, only nightmares were waiting for him!

The thunder on Zhao Lei finally dimmed. Soon, Zhao Lei had to fall down on a mountain. He looked at the golden thunder approaching fast behind him in horror, and shook his head frantically unwillingly.

"How is this possible! How is this possible! My bodyguard Linglei Talisman, although it is a consumable item, can be used in a short time to reach the speed of a half-step Star Aperture Warrior! How could it be a half-step fit? The realm warrior catches up!"

He ran forward desperately, but even if he used the amulet treasure, he could not completely shake off Ye Chen. With his current body, where could he go?

Ye Chen quickly fell in front of Zhao Lei.

Looking at Ye Chen with a cruel smile and blocking his way, Zhao Lei stepped back subconsciously.

Then, with a plop, he kneeled directly in front of Ye Chen!

He desperately kowtowed at Ye Chen, crying and shouting: "I was wrong! I was wrong! Don't kill me!"

"Are you wrong?" Ye Chen couldn't help but sneered, "What's wrong?"

Zhao Lei tremblingly said, "I was wrong, I shouldn't offend you."

Ye Chen nodded, but didn't act on Zhao Lei for a while.

When Zhao Lei saw this, there was a hint of joy on his face Ye Chen didn't do anything, that means he still has hope.

Thinking of this, his expression was calm, and he continued: "After all, I am a true disciple of Feihan Sect, and there is still the possibility of being promoted to secret in the future.

Moreover, I am still the heir of the Lingwu Zhao family. I know that your origin is not simple. But, are you sure that you can face the hatred of two big forces at the same time? "

Ye Chen smiled and said, "It makes sense for you to say so."

Zhao Lei's complexion was even stronger. Although he was still kneeling on the ground, his waist gradually straightened. He continued:

"Don't worry, as long as you let me go, I won't continue to pursue this matter. This is the end of the matter. I know your potential is unlimited and will not risk offending you again.

If you want, we can also become allies... No, vassal, I will become your vassal, not to mention Feihanjiao, the Zhao family will definitely be under my control in the future.

With my help, it will definitely produce certain benefits for your future! "

Zhao Lei looked at Ye Chen nervously, but Ye Chen only smiled, but did not speak, Zhao Lei's heart gradually lifted.

Suddenly, he reacted like something. He took off his storage bag and threw it in front of Ye Chen and said, "I have forgotten it. This is my rude gift to apologize. I promise, as long as you are willing. Let me go, after I go back, I will definitely give a big gift.

If you have anything you want, you can mention it. My Zhao family still has some family background. This is also a bit of sincerity in my willingness to become a vassal! "

"Village?" Ye Chen suddenly raised his eyebrows and looked at Zhao Lei.

Zhao Lei's head was even lower, and he said with some fear: "Yes, vassal, loyal vassal."

He now wants to do everything possible to stabilize Ye Chen first, as long as he can have the opportunity to go home, then how to deal with Ye Chen can be considered in the long term.