

Urban Medical 731

Chapter 731: Cannibalize fear!

Ye Chen quickly arched his hands: "Master, this bead was brought in by the blood dragon."

"Do you know the origin?" Lin Qingxuan narrowed his eyes.

"Master, the disciple doesn't know."

Lin Qingxuan took a step, his eyes suddenly fell on Ye Chen, and he said coldly: "This bead is an evil thing! The evil spirit carried by the bead is too strong. If you are around you for a long time, it will definitely affect your character."

"The only advantage is that the other identity of this pearl is a dragon ball. The dragon ball that exists in the ancient evil dragon is a chance for the blood dragon."

"Although the power of Dragon Ball has weakened a lot with the passage of time, if it is refined by the blood dragon in your body, it might really be substantial."

Hearing Lin Qingxuan's words, Ye Chen finally understood why the blood dragon was so excited.

After all, the blood dragon is still a phantom, if it can be substantive, it will be the best, and the blood dragon has been absorbing blood and energy madly and will one day be qualified to become a real nine-day dragon! Soaring in the world.

This Dragon Ball is the best opportunity!

It's just that this bead is evil, and the evil spirit is too strong. Will it affect you?

Lin Qingxuan said just now that it will affect her own character. If things go on like this, will she be in a demon by herself?

"Master, what should I do with this Dragon Ball?"

Lin Qingxuan did not answer, as if thinking about something, suddenly, he held his five fingers.

The Dragon Ball seemed to have received some kind of guidance, and fell firmly into Lin Qingxuan's hands.

The blood dragon also fell from the sky, as if a little angry!

No one is qualified to take its Dragon Ball!

Lin Qingxuan snorted coldly, ignoring the blood dragon, but said to Ye Chen: "Disciple, I want to ask you one thing, you have to think about it. What is your path in the future?"

"In other words, the path of medicine, martial arts, killing, talisman, formation, etc., which one is best for you?"

Ye Chen didn't know the purpose of Lin Qingxuan's question. He thought for a few seconds before saying: "Kill Dao."

So far, killing Dao is the most useful for Ye Chen, because of killing Dao, Ye Chen has the ability to leapfrog combat.

Once killed the Dao Monarch, I also said that the Dao of Killing is the most suitable for you.

Lin Qingxuan nodded, without any nonsense, his five fingers suddenly clenched, and the dragon ball in his hand seemed to be under terrifying pressure, instantly turning into a light spot!

Then with a light wave of his arm, the light spot penetrated Ye Chen's brow.

"I temporarily sealed this pearl in the center of your eyebrows. There is an inextinguishable fire on the center of your eyebrows, which can barely be suppressed."

"Blood dragons can also absorb the energy inside."

"This is the safest way. Your current strength cannot control this dragon ball. If you are not careful, you will become a heinous person and devour your mind because of this pearl. Even if you cultivate the way of killing, this pearl will only lead you in the wrong direction. "

"Of course, this dragon ball has a more important role. If that day you are on the verge of danger and the reincarnation cemetery cannot save you, you can break the prohibition and use the power of this evil thing to transform into a demon. Although the time is short, it will cause permanent damage, but it is not a life-saving means for you."

"By the way, you will have some discomfort in your eyebrows, so I can do it for myself."

When the words fell, Lin Qingxuan disappeared into the reincarnation cemetery.

"Incarnate into a demon?"

Ye Chen had too many doubts in his heart, but Lin Qingxuan had disappeared, and it was impossible to ask.

He returned to reality.

Wen Lifeng looked at the empty box, frowned and said: "Instructor, why are the beads missing?"

Ye Chen just wanted to answer Wen Lifeng, when suddenly he felt a burning sensation at the center of his eyebrows, this feeling as if he was about to swallow Ye Chen's sea of consciousness.

He even felt that his mind was about to explode!

So sad!

Ye Chen's face was hideous, and he forced a drop of blood on the center of his forehead.

But the meaning of pain is getting stronger and stronger.

"what!"

Ye Chen's whole body suddenly lay on the ground, his body curled up, constantly rolling! This shocked everyone.

"Instructor, you...what's wrong with you?" Wen Lifeng hurriedly went to help Ye Chen.

But the hand hadn't touched Ye Chen yet, and a very strong evil intention rushed out of the body!

In the next second, Wen Lifeng spit out a mouthful of blood and smashed his whole body towards the table on the side!

The table shattered on the spot!

Wen Lifeng's face was extremely pale.

But Ye Chen was struggling madly at this moment. He could feel the evil spirit released by the Dragon Ball as if he wanted to plunder his body and soul!

He forced to stay awake, and quickly said to Wen Tingting beside him: "Prepare a training room for me, hurry!"

Wen Tingting heard the voice, glanced at her father, and then violently moved in one direction: "Mr. Ye, please come with me."

Ye Chen endured the pain, followed up, and soon came to a training room.

"Boom!"

Close the door of the training room directly!

Wen Tingting outside the door wanted to say something, but still did not say it!

"Blood Dragon, come!"

Ye Chen inside couldn't take care of everything. With a roar, the blood dragon rushed out of his body instantly!

Ye Chen's body was fiercely plucked.

surround!

The longan is only an inch away from Ye Chen's forehead!

The power of the blood dragon flooded into the eyebrows, but the pain was still there!

"Inextinguishable Fire, come!"

Ye Chen's expression is hideous The immortal fire instantly surrounds the dragon ball!

Flame bursts!

As if ready to refine!

But not enough!

"Natural magic talisman, come out for me!"

The thunder and lightning surged throughout the body!

Numerous forces penetrated into Ye Chen's forehead!

Blood dragon! flame! Thunder! Really angry!

Four completely different forces poured into the center of the eyebrow, as if forming a four-color light in the center of the eyebrow.

The four-color light envelops the dragon ball on the brow!

Dragon Ball Shake!

At the same time, a beam of light skyrocketed from the training room!

And at this moment, dark clouds are in the sky over the land of killing!

A hundred feet!

Thunder and lightning rolled in the thick dark clouds!

There is even sky fire!

Such visions are like the last days!

The Land of Killing has never been experienced!

The blood moon in the sky is even more coquettish, and only blood is left in the sky!

Countless powerful people in the land of killing came out, looking up at the sky, their eyes were deeply horrified!

"What is this? Why is there such a vision?"

"Why is there fear in my heart?"

At this moment, an old man who is well versed in Feng Shui looked at the sky and forced a drop of blood to shoot on the hexagram plate in his hand!

The hanging plate trembles, and then it cracks completely with a "pop"!

"This is... this is a sign of the demon's coming into the world!"

"The end of the Slaughter Land is coming, the end of Kunlun Xu is coming!"

"Where is the demon that day? Was it born in the land of killing and aroused the wrath of heaven!"

The words of Heavenly Demon coming to the world have changed the complexions of many powerful people in Slaughter Land!

In ancient times, there was a demon coming to the world!

The arrival of each demon represents a big change in Kunlun's virtual pattern!

Chapter 732: caveat!

Although the demon was finally suppressed by many powerful people, the price paid was extremely huge!

The vision in front of him completely eroded the fear of everyone present.

At this moment, above a tall building next to Wanshui Pavilion.

Jiang Luo looked at the vision of the sky, slowed down, and looked at the Dao Zong disciple beside him: "Old Pan, what vision is this? You have a lot of knowledge, have you discovered?"

Old Pan's name was Pan Yu, a disciple of Daozong's inner door. Ten years ago, because of his talent, he was taken away by Daozong.

Ten years later, countless elixirs and spells were piled up in Dao Sect, but at the age of thirty, he reached the peak of the Holy King Realm!

Half a step back to the virtual world!

Visible talent horror!

And this time, the elder of Dao Zong obviously made Pan Yu be responsible for chasing and killing Duan Huaian, the medical god.

Unexpectedly, Duan Huaian lost the news in the Land of Killing, but found Duan Huaian's Chinese disciple Ye Chen!

Pan Yu knew very well that if he would take all Duan Huaian and Ye Chen this time! Dao Sect Sect Master is extremely likely to make him a reserve team for the elders!

At that time, he will become the youngest elder in the history of Taoism!

Bright future!

There was a touch of deep excitement on Pan Yu's face. Instead of looking at the vision above the sky, he looked at Wanshui Pavilion!

He was sure that the vision came from the Wanshui Pavilion!

That thing actually came out!

Come out early!

Jiang Luo found that Pan Yu's expression was a little wrong, and quickly said: "Old Pan, did you find something?"

Pan Yu nodded and said: "It seems that the plan is going ahead. The thing in Wen Lifeng's hand has already come out. This vision is caused by that thing. Humph! Does Wen Lifeng really think that a single Dao formation can hinder us?"

"There are some things that people of his level can't swallow!"

There was a deep chill in Pan Yu's eyes!

Jiang Luo on the side understood instantly: "You mean, Wanshui Pavilion triggered the vision?"

Pan Yu ignored it. Instead, he took out a jade card and said, "The Dao Zong disciple obeyed the order and broke the formation forcibly! Within three minutes, I want the door of Wanshui Pavilion to be opened for me!"

"Yes, my lord!" A respectful voice came from the jade plate.

Afterwards, Pan Yu put his hands behind him and walked downstairs: "After observing for so many days, since today is completely certain, there is no need to wait any longer."

"We should also get back what belongs to our Dao Sect. Maybe this Chinese waste knows the whereabouts of Duan Huaian."

...

Wanshui Pavilion, outdoor training.

Wen Lifeng and his two daughters were waiting outside.

Wen Shishi was quite worried, after all, Ye Chen didn't look like pretending just now, it seemed very painful.

Along the way, Ye Chen helped them so many times, no matter which angle she stood, she didn't want Ye Chen to have an accident.

"Dad, will something happen to Big Brother Ye?" Wen Shishi still said.

Wen Lifeng shook his head: "The state of the instructor should be related to the blood bead. Since there are so many powerful people watching this thing, there must be a reason, but I don't know that the instructor can't bear it."

Wen Tingting on the side also opened his mouth and said, "Dad, I just found out that there are many visions outside. It is extremely shocking. If someone with a heart will definitely find the connection between the vision and our Wanshui Pavilion, will anyone treat our Lord Wanshui? ?"

As soon as the words fell, a loud bang resounded!

Like an earthquake!

Wen Lifeng's face changed drastically: "No, someone broke the formation forcibly!"

"Tingting, come with me, you must protect the formation! Otherwise, all of us will have to explain here!"

"it is good!"

The two figures moved towards the hall in an instant. Wen Shishi wanted to go up together, but he didn't expect Wen Lifeng to drop a word directly!

"Shishi, you guard the instructor! If we can't resist, try to delay the instructor!"

Wen Shishi was anxious, she glanced at the radiant room, not knowing what to do.

Except for the light, there is no movement inside!

Could something happen to Brother Ye?

He wanted to open the door to see the situation, but was afraid of interruption, so he could only pace back and forth outside.

Wanshuige hall.

Wen Lifeng and Wen Tingting looked at the already cracked formation with serious expressions.

A burst of crashing sound came from outside!

If this continues, this formation will not last long!

"Damn it!"

"Tingting, forcing the blood, the true energy is condensed!"

Wen Lifeng said loudly.

Afterwards, the two of them forced out their blood, which was covered by True Qi, and then suddenly shot above the shattered formation barrier.

The essence and blood turned into blood mist, wrapped in the formation.

The cracks disappeared a lot.

"As long as we keep this formation, those guys will never come in!"

Wen Lifeng said.

Seeing that the formation was about to recover, suddenly a loud noise came again!

This time the power is dozens of times stronger than the impact just now!

The originally restored formation has become like before again!

Wen Lifeng's face changed drastically, he couldn't take care of everything, this time he forced three drops of blood!

The blood hasn't hit the formation, a violent force suddenly penetrated!

"Boom!"

The formation of Wanshui Pavilion collapsed!

The solid gate is also turned into fragments!

Wen Lifeng received a backlash, his body flew out, hit the beads, and spit out blood on the spot.

Wen Tingting also had blood spilling from the corners of her mouth, and quickly came to Wen Lifeng, "Dad, how are you!"

Wen Lifeng grabbed a stool and reluctantly stood up, his eyes fixed on the broken door.

It's time to come!

He can't stop it!

More than 30 cultivators with terrifying aura rushed in!

When you see a sign on these thirty people!

Wen Lifeng's eyes shrank!

Daozong!

It is actually Kunlun Xudaozong!

When did the key Dao Sect penetrate so many people in the killing land?

Isn't there no sect in the land of killing!

Just when Wen Lifeng was puzzled, a tall young man came from outside.

With confidence and chill in his eyes, the young man glanced indifferently at Wen Lifeng, then sneered, then pulled out a chair and sat on the opposite side of Wen Lifeng.

"Wen Lifeng, there are some things that I don't need to say. If you are a smart person, you naturally know how to do it."

Wen Lifeng spit out a mouthful of blood: "Even if you are Dao Sect, what about it! If such a big sect breaks into my shop, will someone laugh at you! I have nothing to do with you Dao Sect, why should it be so!"

The young man stood up, glanced at Wen Lifeng condescendingly, and sneered: "Since you like to pretend to be garlic so much, let me fulfill you."

The next second, he squeezed his five fingers, and the stool that had been sitting on appeared in his hand.

"Kacha!" With a sound, the stool shattered! Turned into countless wooden thorns suspended in his hand!

"Wen Lifeng, you said, is it your fate or your daughter's fate?"

The gloomy voice resounded through the hall.

Just like the last warning of death!

Chapter 733: Anomaly!

Wen Lifeng looked at the wooden thorns floating in the young man's hands with a serious expression: "This is the land of killing, is Dao Sect arrogant to this point!"

"If something happens to me, the person behind Wanshui Pavilion will be furious. Then I want to see if you can get out of this land of killing!"

Hearing these words, the young man smiled.

Laugh unscrupulously.

"Wen Lifeng, do you really think there are those guarding the Land of Killing, so no one dares to move your Wanshui Pavilion?"

Wen Lifeng guarded Wen Tingting tightly without speaking.

The only capital he resists right now is the few people behind Wanshui Pavilion.

After all, he bought this place heavily from those people.

They promised that in the land of killing, they would take action to keep him and Wanshui Pavilion safe.

As for Ye Chen inside, he had no hope at all.

Ye Chen's realm was no more than the transcendent realm, and even if he fought leapfrog, it was similar to his daughters.

It is impossible to resist.

He even needs to protect him now.

I don't know if the blood beads hurt Ye Chen.

The young man played with the injured wooden thorn and leaned on a table: "I forgot to explain myself. My name is Pan Yu, one of the Taoist genius training programs."

"Also, don't think about the forces behind you, I'm so moving and destroying Wanshui Pavilion, do you think they can't find it?"

"Don't say it's killing you, even if the entire Wanshui Pavilion is razed to the ground, they won't say anything. This world is originally composed of interests, and your interests are not comparable to those of our Dao Sect."

"Now, I will give you one last chance. Where is the evil thing left in Wanshui Pavilion?"

What Pan Yu said was very clear, and the murderous intentions were gradually released.

This made the injured Wen Lifeng and Wen Tingting very uncomfortable.

It is naturally impossible for Wen Lifeng to betray Ye Chen, and snorted coldly: "I don't understand what you are talking about!"

When Pan Yu heard this answer, his expression became grim: "Since you don't know this, Ye Chen should know."

Wen Lifeng's face changed a lot when he heard Ye Chen's name!

He thought that Ye Chen had just come to Wanshui Pavilion, and he was spotted by Dao Sect people?

how is this possible!

Could it be that Ye Chen has any secrets?

"No matter how you ask, my answer is the same! I don't know what evil things are, let alone Ye Chen!"

Wen Lifeng's attitude is unusually determined!

"Oh!" There was no expression on Pan Yu's face.

In the next second, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the breath on his body burst out!

"Since you have no use value, I'm sorry!"

Pan Yu's arm shook, and the wooden thorn in his hand burst out!

With a sharp cold light, there is a violent spark with the air!

The cold meaning of death envelops everything and makes people palpitate!

Wen Lifeng pushed her daughter away!

At the same time, a long sword is offered in his hand, holding the long sword in his hand, the sword will dance!

"Puff puff!"

But as soon as the sword in his hand was stretched out, a chain of wood thorns wrapped in strong true energy collided!

The powerful counter shock made his arm almost numb!

He was already injured, how can the power of such a strong man stop it!

"Huh!"

The sword in his hand flew directly!

At the same time, the wood thorns surged, and the coldness pierced his body directly!

Through the whole body!

An invisible force rushed in!

Wen Lifeng's body hit the wall of the hall fiercely!

That wooden thorn actually nailed Wen Lifeng to the wall!

Wrists, palms, arms, feet, thighs, and shoulders were all pierced with wood thorns!

One of the wooden thorns is extremely close to the heart!

If you deviate a small step, you will definitely die!

Wen Lifeng was full of blood, and the dragon soul's combat uniform was completely wet with blood!

shocking!

Despite the pain, Wen Lifeng still gritted his teeth, his veins violently violently, and he said nothing!

"dad!"

Wen Tingting's heart seemed to be bleeding!

As a daughter, how can you bear the torture of her father!

She wanted to pull out the wooden thorn, but found that the wooden thorn's injection was still a formation!

Before she touched her father, she was spread out by a wave of anger, and she was extremely embarrassed.

Pan Yu looked at the scene in front of him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Just because you want to resist our Dao Sect?"

"I can't help myself!"

Wen Lifeng wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, he spits out a mouthful of blood.

The power of the whole body seemed to be blocked.

"Stop struggling, do you know why I didn't kill you?"

"Because in my opinion, killing you will only insult me."

"If you beg me for mercy now, and I consider helping you remove those thorns, it must feel uncomfortable."

Pan Yu enjoys this feeling very much.

In charge of everything, no one can resist.

This is the power of Taoism.

"Pooh!"

Wen Lifeng spit out a mouthful of blood, which gradually stained Pan Yu's face. He said with difficulty:
"Dragon Soul Warrior, never surrender!"

Pan Yu's eyes were terrifying, he took out a tissue and wiped the blood off his face!

"Dragon Soul? It's just a waste!"

In the next second, Pan Yu fiercely pulled out one of the spikes!

At the same time pierce again!

Just like torture!

Blood oozes continuously!

Wen Lifeng couldn't help it anymore, and roared like a fierce beast! The eyes are full of red blood!

"No!"

Wen Tingting rushed out, trying to stop but was blasted out by Pan Yu casually!

Fly on the spot!

The realm and strength gap between the two is too big!

The people present can't stop Pan Yu at all!

At this moment, Pan Yu showed a ferocious smile, stopped his hand, and said to the Dao Zong disciple behind him: "Leave three people and tortured Wen Lifeng! Until death! The rest of you, go with me to find that root waste and evil things. !"

"Yes!"

Just as the words fell, suddenly, the entire Wanshui Pavilion earthquake!

Cracks appeared on the ground, and an invisible wave of air surged!

The sky was completely darkened.

The wind was gusty, and the darkness swallowed the sky.

An invisible sense of depression struck everyone's hearts.

"Is this someone confessing the evil thing?"

Pan Yu's expression was a little horrified.

He knows the origin of that thing, it is normal for it to come out, if someone can control and swallow it!

He didn't believe it if he was killed!

What's more, there are also two people inside, a woman who has entered the holy realm, and the other is the waste of Fangen who was humiliated by various sects a few years earlier, Ye Chen!

Neither of these two is qualified to swallow that evil thing!

"Go!"

Pan Yu, who reacted, waved his hand, and hurriedly rushed to the training room with dozens of Taoist disciples.

As for the injured Wen Tingting and Wen Lifeng, they have no plans to torture.

No matter who it is that devours evil things, it must be stopped!

...

At this moment, Ye Chen in the training room mastered the black and red eyebrows!

Endless black air entangles the whole body!

The blood dragon was entwined in the black qi, its aura was strong to the extreme.

Not only that, the blood dragon has grown dazzling scales under the influence of black energy.

It seems to be real!

Chapter 734: Violent!

Ye Chen closed his eyes tightly, and the pain on his face became stronger.

The endless black energy seemed to swallow Ye Chen.

At this moment, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket flew out.

An old figure gradually suspended in the center of the training room.

It was Lin Qingxuan.

Lin Qingxuan looked at Ye Chen and frowned: "What is the bloodline of the tomb owner of the reincarnation cemetery? Following this trend, his bloodline seems to be able to blend this evil thing perfectly, and he is simply born for the devil."

"Budo, killing, healing, magic."

"There are thousands of great avenues in the universe, how do you feel that every one of this kid can be completely integrated? What kind of blood is in this guy?"

"Furthermore, according to the current trend, once this kid completely enters the path of killing and demon, my inheritance of medical path will definitely be affected."

"I must quickly let this kid accept my medical inheritance!"

When the words fell, Lin Qingxuan dissipated in the world.

And the black stone also returned to Ye Chen's pocket.

At this moment, Ye Chen was wrapped in supreme demon energy, and the blood dragon around him turned into a demon dragon better.

Just like the demon king came out!

In the next second, Ye Chen's original painful expression no longer.

...

Wen Shishi outside the door became more nervous, she naturally heard the movement outside.

There is also the voice of my sister calling his father.

She was distraught.

I wanted to see the situation outside, but thinking of her father's explanation, she stayed.

There was still no movement in the training room.

She even wondered if Ye Chen had something wrong.

She tried to open the door several times, but in the end she stopped.

If his actions make Ye Chen go crazy, it will not be worth the loss.

Just when she was in a panic and unable to make up her mind, dozens of dark shadows rushed over!

It is Pan Yu and Daozong disciple!

These people are extremely fast, they have already noticed the state of the training room.

If the evil thing is successfully refined, then their trip will be meaningless!

Sovereign will definitely be blamed when he goes back.

They carried cold murderous intent on their bodies, and the surrounding air pressure instantly dropped.

Wen Shishi felt something was wrong, she was very clear about her strength.

And these people in front of them, their cultivation is obviously much higher than their own! Even higher than the father!

It is very possible that an accident has occurred between father and sister!

Now how to do?

She wanted to resist, but it was impossible.

Just when she was about to pick up the sword, Ye Chen's eyes in the training room suddenly opened!

A violent black air rushed in all directions!

The door of the training room broke open on the spot!

Fortunately, this violent black energy didn't hurt Wen Shishi, but turned into a pair of empty palms wrapped around Wen Shishi.

It even brought Wen Shishi into the house.

But the other part of the violent black energy is like a fierce beast heading towards Pan Yu and Daozong disciples!

Pan Yu felt something was wrong, his eyes shrank, and a long sword was sacrificed in his hand, which was slashed towards the violent black energy!

"Break for me!"

A roar!

The essence of the sword qi is, under the urging of the terrifying true qi, invisible power is suddenly generated. In just a second, the horrible sword light erupts, swallowing away with a flash of cold light, as if making the sun and the moon pale! Ghosts evade.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the sword light and black energy collided.

Amidst the violent shaking, the world seemed to freeze at this moment.

"Boom!"

The wind is rolling, and the sword is crazy!

The entire training room shook severely.

Sword light and black energy criss-cross in the gusty wind, as if two dragons are fighting for the front.

Even so, Pan Yu took three steps back subconsciously.

He never expected that this black spirit could be so terrifying!

And those Dao Sect disciples certainly resisted, but under the strength of the black energy, the few headed directly flew out!

Smashed heavily to the ground!

The Dao Zong disciples behind each stepped back a dozen steps!

Who would have thought that the training room would burst out with such terrifying power!

The sky was turned upside down outside, but the training room was extremely quiet.

Wen Shishi watched the young man in front of him stand up and exhaled.

It seems that Ye Chen is fine.

"Brother Ye, you were worried about me just now."

Halfway through the words, the voice suddenly stopped.

Wen Shishi's expression was even more hideous, because he found that Ye Chen's eyes were red at the moment, and a faint black light radiated from the center of his eyebrows.

What kind of look is this.

Bloodthirsty to the extreme.

Indifferent to the world.

For a moment, even her heartbeat stopped.

"Big Brother Ye, why did you become like this?"

Ye Chen frowned. He was very clear-headed and curiously said, "Shishi, what do you mean by this sentence?"

Then, his eyes fell on a mirror in the training room.

When he saw himself at this moment, he was also stunned.

The whole body is surrounded by demonic energy, his eyes are red, and the billowing black energy is more like a cloak.

The key to this black magical air seems to cover all his aura.

"Could it be that Dragon Ball?"

Ye Chen stared at his hand in surprise, his five fingers squeezed slightly, he could feel that his strength had become weird.

It's as if a punch can blast the training room in front of you.

"Is this the magical way that the master said? The power that swallowed the dragon ball between the eyebrows just now this is so?"

When Ye Chen was puzzled, Lin Qingxuan's voice in the reincarnation cemetery sounded: "Tui'er, you are right, that dragon ball is temporarily sealed in your body, but part of the dragon ball's ability is

attached to you when it is swallowed. The body can strengthen you a lot in a short time, but with the use of your true energy, it will soon disappear, so there is no need to worry."

Ye Chen suddenly looked at Wen Shishi, and said: "Okay, since my problem here is solved, it's time to meet those guys."

Wen Shishi was a little worried: "Brother Ye, a lot of people have come outside. The key point is that the breath of these people is terrible."

"Dad and sister don't know what's going on, it is very likely that something has happened."

Speaking of this, Wen Shishi's face is full of worry.

At this moment, Ye Chen's spiritual consciousness was slightly released, and the entire Wanshui Pavilion was extremely clear.

When he saw Wen Lifeng who had been nailed to the wall and Wen Tingting, who had a pale face, his eyes shrank, and his anger was released!

After all, Wen Lifeng is also a dragon soul person!

As the chief instructor of the Dragon Soul, how could he allow his own people to be so tortured!

Fortunately, Wen Lifeng was only seriously injured, far from life threatening.

"Shishi, those people are probably here for me. If you don't believe me, just wait in the training room."

After speaking, Ye Chen strode out and soon appeared in front of Pan Yu and the Dao Sect disciples.

Wen Shishi naturally couldn't hide inside alone, she followed Ye Chen firmly.

At this moment, the practice is outside.

Everyone in Daozong was slightly surprised when they saw Ye Chen's appearance!

At the crucial moment, Ye Chen's killing intent was overwhelming, and the breath released even made them feel that their breathing was affected.

Chapter 735: how is this possible!

Is this the guy who refines that evil thing!

Ye Chen stepped forward and glanced at everyone with indifferent eyes: "Wen Lifeng is a member of the Chinese Dragon Soul. You should not move, you really should not move."

Although Pan Yu was afraid of Ye Chen's breath, he knew Ye Chen's strength very well.

A waste of roots, only five years of cultivation, the key is to come out of a medical sect, where can it be stronger!

Even if he controls the evil thing, he is probably stronger in his aura, his true strength is certainly vulnerable.

He snorted coldly and said: "Trash, I will give you a chance to hand over what Wen Lifeng gave you, then kneel in front of me, and I will take you away."

"Otherwise, you will be in pain."

Ye Chen's icy gaze shot out, and said lightly, "What are you?"

Hearing these words, a Dao Sect disciple stood up directly and said angrily: "Ye Chen! You, a fan-root waste, dare to question Master Pan! You are looking for death!"

In the next second, he sacrificed his long sword and rushed towards Ye Chen on the spot!

Pan Yu is very likely to become the new elder of Dao Zong this time. If he behaves at this time, Pan Yu will definitely think highly of himself, and his status in Dao Zong will also rise!

Make the abacus!

The sword intent tore through the cold light, like a poisonous snake, swallowing towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen glanced at the other's cultivation base indifferently, he should have just entered the Saint King Realm.

Even without the blessing of that evil thing, he would be enough to kill, not to mention the devilish self now.

Seeing that the long sword was about to pierce his heart, Ye Chen overflowed with devilish energy between his five fingers, and violently grabbed the long sword!

"Trash, I heard that you weren't even qualified to step into the ring five years ago, and you still want to hide behind a woman. I want to see if you trash is still standing still after five years!"

Daozong disciple's eyes flashed with madness, in his opinion, Ye Chen must die!

Suddenly, the smile on his face freezes.

Because he found his sword, the sword intent completely disappeared.

Suspended in the air.

Looking at Ye Chen again, he was horrified to find that the opponent's hand had firmly grasped the sword.

Covering countless black air, it looked like a black dragon swallowed the entire sword!

"how can that be?"

His eyes are full of horror!

He forced a drop of essence and blood to increase his strength, but a faint voice came to his ear: "I'm curious, how do you know my name is Ye Chen? How do you know what happened to me five years ago?"

This is the most doubtful place in Ye Chen's heart!

The disciple opened his mouth and just wanted to talk, when the black energy that swept through swallowed him completely!

In the blink of an eye, the screams resounded!

When the black energy disappeared, Pan Yu and everyone in Dao Zong were surprised to find that the Dao Zong disciple who shot turned into a bone and fell to the ground!

What means is this!

This shocked everyone present!

Wen Shishi behind him even subconsciously covered his mouth.

Although Ye Chen rescued them at the beginning, it was completely dependent on the King of Black Tiger!

She never expected that Big Brother Ye's strength was so terrifying!

Holy King Realm is a spike!

At this moment, Ye Chen was even more surprised.

This demon energy still has such a function, such a powerful corrosive ability, the cultivator's body is destroyed on the spot.

If the evil seal between the eyebrows is lifted, does it mean that it is even more terrifying.

No longer thinking about it, Ye Chen looked at Pan Yu and everyone in Daozong: "Who can answer the question just now?"

As soon as these words came out, Daozong people took a step back subconsciously.

Ye Chen's single move shocked them! How to fight this!

Although Pan Yu was horrified, he still said coldly: "Ye Chen, I will give you one last chance! Otherwise..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Chen moved!

The black mist scrolled, heading towards everyone in Dao Sect!

"Sorry, your chance, I don't want Ye Chen!"

Pan Yu never thought that Ye Chen could be so arrogant, he no longer hesitated, and said to everyone: "Everyone is in line, no matter what you dare to do, this little beast must be taken away!"

"Yes, my lord!"

In the next second, countless black shadows dispersed, forming a huge circle, Ye Chen enveloped it!

At the same time, everyone's fingers quickly pinched!

A drop of blood is forced out!

Dozens of essence and blood collide in the air, turning into a big **** net!

The big net completely trapped Ye Chen!

This is far from over, Pan Yu shouted: "Ning Sha Jian!"

The sword body shook, dozens of high-level spirit swords flew out on the spot! It fell like a popular rain!

Once in the formation, Ye Chen will definitely die!

Ye Chen looked at those long swords who wanted to make them surrender, enough to suppress these beasts!

But then I thought about it, the devilish energy in my body was fading!

If you don't use it anymore, it is a waste!

He bent his knees and released them like a spring, and his whole person instantly crossed ten meters in height!

Not only didn't intend to hide, but also went toward those violent sword intent!

"Believe it or not, break your **** formation, one finger is enough!"

Such ridiculous words seem to be the funniest joke to those people!

But no one smiled!

Because Ye Chen really pointed out!

The endless black energy instantly swallowed the sword sea!

When the black air disappeared "Cracking" suddenly resounded!

It turned out to be a curved sword on the ground!

It's their sword!

"how can that be!"

Each of the Taoist disciples seemed like hell, the key point is that all this is too illogical!

Before they could react, Ye Chen's fingers carried violent black energy, like an arrow hitting the barrier of the formation!

"Boom!"

The formation shattered on the spot!

Dozens of Taoist disciples vomited blood! His complexion is extremely pale!

The power of backlash is not something they can easily bear!

Daozong disciples realized that something was wrong, and subconsciously wanted to escape, but found that it was too late!

The black air billowed, as if turning into a giant dragon swimming around everyone.

Wherever you go, blood blooms!

Body after body turned into blood mist, some desperately resisted, but it was a result of separation of the first body!

In just five seconds, the black air disappeared.

The ground is full of blood and corpses, like a battlefield of killing!

And the owner of this killing battlefield is the young man with cold eyes wearing casual clothes.

Everything returned to calm.

The black energy on Ye Chen's body also disappeared completely and recovered.

He wiped the blood off his body and walked towards Pan Yu: "You do it yourself, or I do it!"

"Wen Lifeng has as many wounds as you should have."

It is impossible for Pan Yu to admit defeat. He has always been a genius of Dao Sect. How can he be willing to face a Kunlun empty waste?

Besides, he found that the aura on Ye Chen had disappeared!

In other words, it is Ye Chen's true strength now!

Chapter 736: Fangen waste?

"Little beast, without that black energy, I see what else you can do!"

With a roar, Pan Yu raised his body's momentum to its peak state, holding the spirit sword in his hand, setting off a wave of violent attacks with the momentum of thunder!

The dense sword shadows rushed away!

Every blow is almost the pinnacle of the Saint King Realm!

He did not dare to contempt the slightest!

His speed is getting faster and faster, the sword light swallows everything, and the sword aura releases his abuse. At this moment, Pan Yu will do everything to kill Ye Chen!

The endless sword aura, as if turned into a gossip, shrouded towards Ye Chen.

Cracks appeared on the ground where Ye Chen stood!

"Soul Sword! Come!"

Check out this new online game!

A sword light flickered, Ye Chen held the Soul Suppression Sword in his hand, and the Canglong phantom surged and rushed out instantly!

Cold light bursts, sword shadows filled the sky.

A gust of wind seemed to swirl around the two of them.

The sonorous voice kept ringing!

At this moment, the center of Pan Yu and Ye Chen is hell!

Even Wen Shishi keeps backing away, and the distance between them is a full fifty meters, this is much easier!

All of Pan Yu's power broke out, but Ye Chen didn't use other powers, just wanted to see how much his true strength was!

Ding!

Pan Yu's overwhelming power obviously made Ye Chen overwhelmed.

After the sword light collided, Ye Chen retreated abruptly, and a fiery pain came from his arm!

The warm feeling poured into the limbs!

A stream of blood oozes out of the arm!

The soul calming sword in his hand is obviously not high enough, and the force of the counter shock is directly knocked into the air!

Deeply plunged into the wall, trembling constantly!

When Pan Yu saw this scene, he laughed: "Little trash, I thought you were so powerful. Now it seems that without the power of the evil thing, you are still a trash like five years ago!"

"Your sword is gone, what can you fight with me!"

"I might as well tell you that not only you are going to die today, but your trash master will also die! Back then, my Dao Sect Sect Master could destroy your master! Naturally, you can also wipe out your two trash today!"

Pan Yu forced a drop of essence and blood, and his breath rose again!

This time he almost entered the Void Return Realm, what he had to do was crush it!

Ye Chen finally understood why these people knew his identity!

And why do you know what happened to him in Kunlun five years ago!

Daozong!

This shocking word!

With Ye Chen's supreme anger!

once!

Master medical and martial arts double cultivation, can not be used!

Under the First World War, crush the Taoist genius!

But this Daozong actually violated the rules and directly destroyed the master's dantian!

Become a waste!

The master has fallen, and he will no longer step into the martial arts!

On the surface of the master, everything is light and windy, but only Ye Chen knows that whenever the night is quiet, the master will secretly pick up a sword and look up at the sky in the courtyard of the God of Medicine!

The master at that time was bound to be angry, but he couldn't vent it!

Because he is a useless person, he can't shake this behemoth at all!

The master left the gate of the **** of medicine and entered the land of killing in embarrassment, hoping to save it by his own strength!

He is struggling!

Ye Chen wants to help!

Five years ago, if there was no master, how could he be today!

Be a teacher for one day, and be a father for life!

At this moment, Ye Chen seemed to be swallowed by flames all over his body!

Pan Yu felt that something was wrong and didn't want to waste time, so he just shot!

He turned into an afterimage on the spot, and roared: "Daomen give birth to four elephants!"

These words, like thunder piercing the sky, the quietness of the entire Wanshui Pavilion was broken!

The cold light in his hand is like a horror, trying to swallow everything!

The world seems to freeze!

At this moment, Ye Chen raised his flame-burning eyes and opened his arms!

"Zhanlong asks Heavenly Sword! Come!"

A cold light rushed out directly!

Most people in Kunlunxū knew that Ye Jitian had the Sun Pouring Sword, but few knew about the Dragon Slashing and Asking Heaven Sword!

Even if it was performed in Zuixianlou, but because the speed is too fast, few people see it clearly.

Ye Chen will use the Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword today to defeat this strong man who returns to the Void Realm in half a step!

Daozong's hatred started from this guy!

From then on, he and Daozong were destined to never die!

"The blood dragon comes out!"

"Natural talisman, come out!"

In the next second, a black dragon came out!

Perhaps due to the influence of that devilish energy, the breath of the blood dragon was temporarily covered!

The blood dragon at this moment seems to have emerged from countless corpses!

But the thunder of the sound of the sky fell!

Natural vision!

Countless thunder and lightning smashed on the Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword!

Ye Chen holds thunder and lightning, and has a blood dragon body!

Who dares to stop!

Pan Yu's face changed drastically, and the long sword had just been cut, but it was directly bitten by the blood dragon around Ye Chen!

He wanted to draw out the long sword, but found it impossible!

As if welded to death!

"How come you have a dragon... Could it be that evil thing? That evil thing can't resist the dragon either!"

Pan Yu's expression was a little frightened!

Ye Chen snorted coldly, and Zhanlong asked Heavenly Sword to cut it out!

"Ten thousand swords! Fall!"

How powerful is Chen Tianli's swordsmanship!

This sword alone swept the surrounding heaven and earth aura and killing aura!

Countless forces have gathered into a sword!

The world changes color, the lightning bursts!

If you perform this trick to the extreme, I'm afraid that the mountains and rivers can be destroyed by a single sword.

It's a pity that Ye Chen's cultivation is too far from Chen Tianli!

But for a transcendent realm, more than enough!

At this moment, the sword light shines on the whole earth.

Rumble!

The wind roars and the situation changes. In Ye Chen's body, the endless True Qi was drawn out like a flood.

Almost all the strength of the body is concentrated on this sword!

A hundred zhang sword shadow suddenly formed!

As if completely falling from the sky.

Trying to split the world!

Pan Yu looked at the shadow of the big sword above his head, completely panicked!

This is still a youth from China?

The root waste of the God of Medicine?

If this kid is rubbish, then the entire Kunlun Xu genius is rubbish!

He wanted to escape, but he knew it was too late!

Can only force a drop of essence blood, which falls on the spirit sword in his hand.

Violently in front of you!

"Boom! Bang! Bang!"

The spirit sword he was so proud of had cracks!

shocking!

"how can that be....."

Not only that, Pan Yu felt his arms tremble!

It can't be resisted at all!

Even if it is full!

This kid was obviously driven to a desperate situation by himself, even injured, how could he burst into such a terrifying aura in an instant!

This sword! This dragon! This thunder and lightning!

The only person he can think of is Ye Jitian!

One Ye Xitian is enough to be scared!

Now the **** Ye Chen appeared again!

Is it possible that the entire Kunlun Xu will be enveloped by the surname Ye?

"Papa!" Pan Yu couldn't bear it anymore!

The spirit sword in his hand instantly turned into pieces!

At the same time, that Baizhang sword intent fell suddenly!

Chapter 737: I am not a gentleman!

That breath seemed to overturn the world.

The cold light seemed to tear the sky apart.

He even heard the roar of the dragon!

It is like overlooking the ants from above the sky!

It makes people feel terrified.

Pan Yu's seemingly powerful sword moves, like a chicken and dog, vulnerable to a single blow!

Baizhang Jianying hit Pan Yu fiercely!

Pan Yu's body hit the ground on the spot!

The magic weapon on his body is also completely shattered!

"puff!"

A blush of blood was spit out, and Pan Yu's breath fell straight down!

Like a dead dog!

"Your power..."

The moment Pan Yu landed, he quickly took a pill and was about to cut it off!

A black shadow rushed over!

Ye Chen did not continue to move his sword, and simply hit it out with a single punch!

Pan Yu was smashed by the battle!

A blood hole appeared in the chest!

The bones of the whole body seemed to be shattered!

Ye Chen's power is not something ordinary cultivators can hold!

Pan Yu suffered the extreme. This was the first time he was so embarrassed since he entered the road of cultivation.

His body hit the wall, just about to stand on the ground, a pair of big hands appeared out of thin air!

Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's five fingers clasped Pan Yu's neck tightly and slammed into the wall!

The walls are sunken!

Pan Yu vomited blood!

How could he endure such torture?

"Give me a pleasure! Please..."

Pan Yu's weak voice sounded.

"happy?"

Ye Chen smiled, his fingers spread out, and a suction force suddenly formed.

The long swords that originally fell on the ground are all suspended around Ye Chen.

Pan Yu saw this scene, as if he had guessed something, his eyes widened: "What are you going to do!"

Ye Chen did not speak, and directly held a long sword! Then he stabbed at Pan Yu's arm fiercely!

"puff!"

The long sword penetrated Pan Yu's arm and was nailed to the wall fiercely!

"This is what you owe Wen Lifeng!"

Another sword appeared in Ye Chen's hand, and once again penetrated Pan Yu's body and nailed it to the wall!

One sword after another!

Ten seconds later, Pan Yu's body was full of swords, shocking!

How to play this!

The key is that Ye Chen avoided the key, and it was impossible for Pan Yu to die! Even Pan Yu's pain sensation is infinitely magnified with silver needles!

In this way, the pain Pan Yu has to endure is a hundred times that of Wen Lifeng!

His state at the moment is even more dead!

"Please kill me, please!"

The only thing Pan Yu can do is to beg for mercy and groan!

Ye Chen sneered, lit a cigarette silently, and said lightly: "Two things, answer me, I'll consider giving you a happy one."

"First, where is my master! You should have the news."

"Second, why are you so concerned about the evil thing?"

Pan Yu glanced at Ye Chen steadily. It was clear that it was useless to struggle. The only thing he wanted now was death!

"I don't know where your master is now."

As soon as the words fell, another sword appeared in Ye Chen's hand and inserted into Pan Yu's body.

"Give you another opportunity to organize the discourse."

Ye Chen turned his back to Pan Yu, shaking the ashes.

Pan Yu thought for a few seconds, but still weakly said: "I really don't know, but I know one thing about your master. Three days later, your master will compete with a top alchemist in Slaughter Land, which is better than alchemy. "

"Once your master wins, the top alchemist must help your master do one thing, no matter what."

Hearing these words, Ye Chen's eyes shrank, he vaguely knew the master's intentions.

Could it be that he entered the Land of Slaughter and wanted to save the God of Medicine, this top alchemist was the breakthrough?

Kunlun Xu is a noble alchemist!

After all, the pill can not only heal injuries, but also allow people to break through and cultivate unlimitedly!

Who can master the resources of the medicine is equivalent to mastering Kunlun Xu's right to speak!

"What if my master loses?"

Ye Chen frowned.

Hearing these words, Pan Yu suddenly laughed grimly: "No if, your master's move is a lonely throw, and you will definitely die. That alchemist is extremely honorable in Kunlun, how can your master win? Over!"

"And this time the subject of refining is the ancient pill! Even if your master is the head of the medical gods, what qualifications does he have to contact the ancient pill?"

"Once your master loses, you will become the elixir of that top alchemy master, throw it into the pill furnace, and be refined alive!"

Hearing these words, Ye Chen's expression changed drastically.

This bet is too big!

The master actually bet his life.

If a living human body becomes a pill and is refined by flames, that kind of pain is better than death!

The key master is certainly the head of the medical gods, and the art of saving people may be the best in Kunlun, but the art of alchemy is not his strong point!

This is desperate!

"Who made this bet?" Ye Chen's voice became cold.

Pan Yu spit out a mouthful of blood and smiled gloomily: "Naturally is the top alchemist in the land of killing. According to my Daoist investigation, this alchemist is an elder of the Kunlun Xudan League¹⁰ A few years ago, he was invited to sit in the land of slaughter. This person has a weird personality and extremely cruel.

After all, on the outside, this cruel method will inevitably be criticized, but the land of killing is different, he has no rules! Strength is the real rule! "

Ye Chen was angry, but he calmed down and continued: "What does that evil thing have to do with your Dao Sect?"

Pan Yu still said: "The evil thing came out half a month ago. My Dao Sect Sect Master was extremely interested, so let people pay attention to it in the land of killing."

"Recently, based on some clues, I tracked down here and I will handle it temporarily."

"That's all you want to know."

"Also, I might as well tell you that there are still forces outside paying attention to everything here. If I don't go out alive, the consequences will be disastrous!"

Ye Chen got everyone's answers, and found that he was unknowingly involved in the dispute in the Slaughter Land.

But he doesn't care about other things, what he has to do now is to stop the fight between the master and the alchemist!

Pan Yu glanced at Ye Chen and said, "I will tell everything I know. You have to keep your promise and give me a happy one!"

Ye Chen then raised his head, glanced at Pan Yu, and sneered: "Promise? I'm sorry, I Ye Chen doesn't want to be a gentleman. I have never been merciful to my enemies!"

"You!" Pan Yu spit out a mouthful of blood, "You despicable villain! You must die!"

A few silver needles appeared in Ye Chen's hand, and they shot out without hesitation!

The silver needle trembled!

Originally, Pan Yu didn't feel anything, but in the next second, he found that his body seemed to be bitten by thousands of ants!

Chapter 738: news

This feeling is even more painful than that sword pierced into the body!

He was ferocious, he roared, but it was useless.

Ye Chen turned around and walked directly towards the hall with Wen Shishi.

Coming to the hall, Wen Shishi saw the shocking Wen Lifeng and the seriously injured sister Wen Tingting for the first time.

"Dad! How could you be like this..."

Wen Shishi couldn't help her tears at all, and they flowed down.

Originally pale and ashen-hearted, Wen Lifeng's eyes widened when Ye Chen and Wen Shishi appeared!

But when those guys entered inside, the daughter and the instructor weren't dead?

how is this possible!

He knew the strength of these two people, it was impossible to stop Pan Yu and those Dao Sect disciples!

"Where are those guys? They let you go?"

Wen Lifeng was sober instantly, his eyes widened.

In addition to horror in his eyes, he was horrified!

Wen Shishi shook his head, glanced at Ye Chen, and explained: "Dad, it's Big Brother Ye, Big Brother Ye killed all those people!"

"what!"

Hearing these words, not only Wen Lifeng exclaimed, but also Wen Tingting, the sister below, looked at Ye Chen in surprise.

Without the murderous beast of the Black Tiger King, how could Ye Chen resist those people?

Most of these people are like the existence of the Holy King!

Not to mention the Transcendent Realm and the Holy Realm, most people are not qualified to stop it!

She felt that her sister was watching a joke for the first time, but she felt the strong **** air in Ye Chen.

She had to believe it.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Ye Chen stepped forward: "This matter is being discussed later, let's save you guys first."

"Wen Lifeng, there may be some pain, so bear with it!"

After the words fell, Ye Chen opened his fingers, and an invisible force moved towards Wen Lifeng!

"open!"

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and with a light wave of his arm, the countless wooden thorns stuck in Wen Lifeng's body flew out!

"Ding Ding Ding!"

It was nailed to the wall.

"what!"

A strong sense of pain struck, Wen Lifeng almost fainted!

Ye Chen hurriedly supported the other party and took out a bottle of the previously refined medicinal solution from the reincarnation cemetery, dripping drop by drop on the wound.

The liquid medicine instantly penetrated into Wen Lifeng's body.

At the same time, Ye Chen pointed out, and endless true energy poured into Wen Lifeng's body.

A warm current flowed over him instantly.

Strange things happened, and Wen Lifeng's shocking wounds healed bit by bit.

Although there are scars, this is a miracle.

Seeing this scene, the two sisters looked at Ye Chen again, as if a storm was set off in their hearts!

They had never thought that a guy with such a martial art strength would still be capable of this kind of medical art!

Could it be that Ye Chen is both medical and martial artist?

There is such a genius in the world?

Wen Lifeng could feel Ye Chen's horror most, he said in amazement: "Instructor, you can still heal?"

Ye Chen nodded and released his hand.

"Later, I will refine some pills for you, and your injury will be almost the same."

After speaking, Ye Chen looked at Wen Tingting on the other side.

The other party's attitude was no longer arrogant, he took out a few silver needles in his hand and shot them directly.

At the same time, take out two pills.

"If you take these two pills one after the other, and then exercise your strength to heal the injury, you should feel better. However, for a short time, it is best not to use the Dantian, because it is easy to relapse."

Wen Tingting was in a daze.

In the next second, she knelt directly in front of Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, thank you for helping me twice. Wen Tingting is willing to be a cow and horse for Mr. Ye in this life!"

Just as Ye Chen wanted to speak, Wen Lifeng also knelt down: "Instructor! If you weren't there today, my two daughters and I would have set foot on Huangquan Road! I'm afraid I won't be able to repay this great kindness for the rest of my life!"

Wen Shishi saw that his father and sister were both kneeling, and just about to kneel, Ye Chen stepped on her feet.

An invisible wave swept!

All three stood up firmly!

"You are the person of the dragon soul when you are born, and the ghost of the dragon soul when you die, but with me as the chief instructor of the dragon soul for one day, even the king of Hades is not qualified to take your life!"

"You first heal yourself for a while, and there are some tails, I need to deal with it!"

After speaking, Ye Chen put his hands behind him and strode forward.

Now that he is here, he must completely wipe out those forces!

Otherwise these three people are still in danger.

At the same time, in the tall building opposite Wanshui Pavilion.

The 9th floor.

A young man paced back and forth.

This person is Jiang Luo!

He and Pan Yu have been observing Wanshui Pavilion during this period.

But just an hour ago, Pan Yu took Daozong disciples to Wanshui Pavilion, and there is no news yet!

The few people in Wanshui Pavilion are not high-level. With so many people, Pan Yu should come out soon, right?

Why hasn't there been any movement so far?

Jiang Luo felt something was wrong, and his right eye kept jumping. He planned to see it himself!

"Come here, prepare your sword! Let's go to Wanshui Pavilion!"

But the words fell silent.

Ok?

Jiang Luo said again: "What about people! Where did they go?"

Suddenly, an abrupt voice sounded: "No need to shout, all your subordinates are waiting for you on Huangquan Road Jiang Luo is startled! There is obviously only him on this floor!"

Why is there a sudden sound!

He slammed at the source of the sound and found a young man sitting calmly, smoking a cigarette.

Unconsciously!

Jiang Luo's expression changed drastically, and in the next second, he picked up something and threw it at the sudden youth on the seat!

Before falling, he found an invisible force hindering him.

Then, his body floated out!

A feeling of suffocation hit even more.

Very uncomfortable!

His body is constantly being squeezed, as if it will soon turn into a blood mist!

This was the first time he felt fear!

His family is powerful and powerful in the land of killing, who dares to move him!

"You can't kill me. I am the only son of the Jiang family. My Jiang family is king in the land of killing. If you kill me, my father will definitely want your family to ruin!"

Hearing these words, Ye Chen's eyes shrank and asked: "Since your family is powerful and powerful here, do you know who is the strongest alchemist in Slaughter Land?"

"The strongest alchemist?"

Jiang Luo was startled. Although he didn't know the purpose of the other party's question, he still said: "There is only one real top alchemist in the killing land. This person is from the Dan League. In the killing land, he uses a person to refine his alchemy and his name is Hong Tao! "

Ye Chen was almost certain that it was this person, and continued: "Do you know where this Hong Tao is now!"

Since the whereabouts of the master cannot be determined, if this guy dies, then the master will be safe!

In Ye Chen's eyes, no one is qualified to move a master!

If so, kill it!

Chapter 739: crisis

Jiang Luo naturally felt the extremely murderous intent erupting from Ye Chen.

He looked at Ye Chen with horror in his eyes.

In the killing land of Yucang Mountain, a radius of tens of miles, no one knows the fame of Hong Tao.

The person from the Land of Slaughter personally invited Hong Tao from the Dan League, and even promised that no one in Kunlun could move him!

The land of killing was extremely dangerous, and some Kunlun virtual sects did not dare to enter easily.

That person's promise was enough to make Hong Tao unscrupulously attempt alchemy.

I don't know how many powerful people's spiritual veins, the essence and blood are forcibly deprived, and become Hong Tao's medicine for alchemy.

inhuman.

But this is Hong Tao's supreme road.

For more than ten years, Hong Tao left the Dan League. Although he was no longer the elder of the Dan League, he was counted as one person and more than 10,000 people in the land of killing.

Guarded by countless strong people, no one can shake.

And now this kid is actually trying to kill Hong Tao?

Do you want to die?

Seeing that Jiang Luo hadn't spoken for a long time, Ye Chen shook his five fingers, and the powerful pressure was released instantly!

"Kakka!"

Jiang Luo's bones broke on the spot!

Make him suffer to the extreme!

"My lord, stop, stop! I said! I said everything! That Hong Tao has been in a mansion to the north, this mansion was given to him by the killing land, and it is guarded by almost a hundred strong men. No one dared to approach half a step!"

Ye Chen frowned. This guy kept talking about the Slaughter Land. Obviously, that person's identity was much higher than Hong Tao.

Could it be the master of this place?

"Who is the one you are talking about?"

Ye Chen said.

When Jiang Luo heard these words, his expression changed in horror, and he shook his head: "My lord, I never dare to mention that! Otherwise, even if I go out alive, it will be worse than death!"

Ye Chen flapped his fingers in the air lightly and looked at Jiang Luo: "The last question, you should have heard of the bet between Hong Tao and the head of the Medical God Sect in alchemy three days later."

"I heard it."

"Do you know the whereabouts of Duan Huaian, the head of the medical god?"

Jiang Luo shook his head: "My lord, this bet has been full of storms and no one knows it, but since Duan Huaian appeared once, he disappeared. Several forces are looking for this person, but none of them have fallen."

"Dao Zong people are also looking for them, but every time there are clues, they will suddenly stop! But one thing is certain, Duan Huaian is in this killing land."

"My lord, I told you everything I know, can you let me go, I swear, my Jiang family will never retaliate!"

Ye Chen nodded interestingly, and directly removed Jiang Luo's restraint.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Luo exhaled a long breath. Just as he was about to leave, a cold voice rang in his ears: "Did I say that I let you go?"

Jiang Luo was startled, and the moment he turned his head, a dragon roar sounded!

The next second, in his horrified eyes, Jiang Luo's body was swallowed by a blood dragon on the spot.

There was a burst of blood mist, and the whole room was silent.

After doing all this, Ye Chen came to the window and glanced to the north, naturally he found a building.

The whole building is red with a sense of design, and the periphery is more like floor-to-ceiling windows, shining with light under the sunlight.

Even if it is placed in China, it is enough to select the architectural art award.

An extremely strong formation surged around the key building.

There is also this pill cauldron phantom above the formation.

"It looks like this is the place, Hong Tao, since I can't find the master, I can only start with you."

...

At the same time, Daozong.

The Dao Sect Sect Master and a Dao Sect Jinpao elder overlooked the entire Kunlun Xu from the cliff.

"Elder He, why do I always feel that something will happen to Dao Sect in the past few days?"

"When you close your eyes and rest, there will always be a figure in your dream. The figure stands above the Shenlong, floating in the sky, looking at me from a high level. The sword in his hand triggers the vision of the world, as if a sword can Cut Daozong."

Sect Master Taoist sighed.

This nightmare has been going on for a long time.

Generally speaking, it is impossible for him to have such nonsense dreams in his cultivation and realm.

The only explanation is what power is foreshadowing.

Dreams reflect reality.

This is also one of the reasons why the Dao Sect Sect Master is melancholy.

The white-haired elder wearing a Taoist robe glanced at the Dao Sect Master and smiled: "Sect Master, you all say that it is just a dream. Dreams and reality are often opposite. It is estimated that the figure is the Sect Master you."

Sect Master Dao shook his head: "It's not me, I'm sure, that kind of depression is something I've never had before. I'm wondering if Kunlun Xu really has such a young imperial dragon who came in the air. It is the end of Taoism."

The elder white hair fell into deep thought, and suddenly asked, "Sect Master, in the dream, can you see the appearance of the young imperial dragon?"

Dao Sect Sect Master shook his head: "If I can see clearly, I won't come to you today. Elder He, you are the only existence in Dao Sect that can be called fate. You understand the secrets of the sect, and understand the future better. I hope you will count for me. One trigram, look for the source of this dream."

"It can be considered as a preventive measureElder He thought for a few seconds, and nodded.

These spells are too defying, and every time they are cast, it will greatly deplete the cultivation base.

In many cases, even a drop of blood is not enough.

But the lord had said so, he had no choice.

"Sect Master, you can describe the characteristics of the figure in the dream."

Dao Sect Sect Master narrowed his eyes, recalled carefully, and then intermittently said: "This young man is accompanied by a huge dragon, and he is carrying a sword behind his back... Also, a strong flame burst out of his eyebrows.

The flame rises, and the thunder robbery falls on the sky! Massive! Right now I only know these. "

Hearing these few words, Elder He instinctively appeared in his mind, and then he choked his fingers, and a rune was formed directly in the palm of his hand!

"The things of the heavens are controlled by us, forever, and the magic is the respect. I am willing to break through all the fog at the cost of the burning of the cultivation base! Only for the truth behind! It is perplexed, discuss with the sky, open!"

With a roar, Elder He shot a drop of blood, and then burst!

At the same time, Elder He threw out a circle, and the circle turned crazy!

The speed is getting faster and faster!

When it was almost impossible to see with the naked eye, it actually formed a picture!

The figure in the picture is almost exactly the same as that described by the Dao Sect Sect Master!

Dragon! Thunder and lightning! Fire in the eyebrows!

That figure came slowly!

But the result is still the same! Can't see the details!

As if being forcibly obscured.

Elder He said softly: "How is it possible that everything will appear with this kind of magic, why the figure is still so vague, it seems that even the heavens can't touch it! Kunlun Xu still has such a person!"

Chapter 740: go away!

The Taoist Sect Master was extremely serious and said seriously: "Elder He, there is a way to materialize it. This person is related to the survival of my Taoist Sect! I must kill him before this son grows up, otherwise the consequences are disastrous! It may disappear because of this child!"

Elder He sighed and took out the jade pendant on his neck!

A drop of blood is forced out again!

The light flickers!

The jade pendant shattered on the spot, but a ray of light shot on the picture.

The picture gradually becomes clearer!

The outline of the youth is completely revealed.

Sect Master Taoist felt familiar instantly, and with his fingers, a portrait appeared in his hand.

In the portrait is a cold and proud young man!

The dragon coiled around, thunder and lightning moved together.

It is the Kunlun Ye Xitian who fears everyone!

He never expected that the fate of Dao Zong would be destroyed in the hands of Ye Jitian!

Sect Master Dao Zong's heart was filled with anger!

Dao Zong is a sect from ancient times. He and Ye Jitian have no grievances and no grudges. Why should he ruin his Dao Zong foundation!

"Ye Jitian!"

With a roar, the portrait in his hand instantly turned into powder!

At the same time, the ground vibrated violently!

He hadn't noticed the youth in the picture at all, and his face was slowly changing.

Vaguely it seemed to have become Ye Chen again!

At this moment, Elder He could no longer bear the power overflowing from the picture!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the whole person was shaken out.

The breath is dying.

The picture disappeared.

"Elder He!"

Sect Master Dao Zong hurriedly stepped forward and helped Elder He up, and took out a pill for the other party to take it.

But even if the pill was taken, it didn't work at all.

Sect Master Dao Zong felt something was wrong, every time in the past, Elder He was weak at most for a few days, this time he was hurt so badly?

The vitality of the body is fading rapidly.

He didn't care about anything, and hurriedly pointed at Elder He's eyebrows, and a steady stream of true energy surged away.

Under this situation, Elder He felt better, and opened his eyes: "Thank you Sect Master..."

"Elder He, you don't need to speak, I'll go ask Kunlunxu's best doctor."

Elder He refused: "Sect Master, I know my body that no one can save me. Judging from the degree of the Heavenly Dao's backlash, Ye Jitian's identity is absolutely extraordinary! Even the Heavenly Dao is uncontrollable. People's future achievements will surpass Kunlun Xu!"

"Cough cough cough... No matter what, the Sect Master must find Ye Jitian and behead this kid."

"One more thing. Just now at the last moment, I found that Ye Jitian's face..."

Before Elder He finished speaking, a divine thunder suddenly fell above the sky!

Hit Elder He!

Shen Lei is extremely powerful, Dao Sect Sect Master wanted to stop, but found that he was not qualified at all!

This is the power of heaven, who dares to resist!

Dao Sect's face changed drastically, and he hurried to save Elder He, but he took a few dozen steps back!

The **** thunder fell, and in the horrified eyes of Elder He, Elder He's body directly turned into blood mist!

A three-foot deep hole appeared on the ground!

Visible power!

Sect Master Taoist looked at everything in front of him with anger!

Daozong lost an extremely important elder!

"Ye Jitian, I won't kill you, I'll never be a man!"

A shocking roar resounded on the cliff for a long time.

In the eyes of the Dao Sect Sect Master, the chief culprit is Ye Jitian!

Not long after, a Dao Sect disciple rushed over!

When he saw the vision and the Sect Master who was on the verge of the explosion, he stopped and did not dare to take a step closer.

Sect Master Dao raised his head and naturally discovered the other's existence: "What's the matter!"

His voice is extremely cold!

Cold to the bone marrow!

"thump!"

The Dao Sect disciple hurriedly knelt down and said with a trembling voice: "Sect Master, I am Zhou Neng of the Life Palace. Just now, I discovered that a group of Dao Sect experts sent by Dao Sect had all fallen! Almost the same time..."

"what!"

The Dao Sect Sect Master appeared in front of Zhou Neng in the blink of an eye, spreading his five fingers and pinching the opponent's neck: "If I guessed right, Pan Yu personally led the team this time. Pan Yu half-stepped back to the virtual world. , Even if you meet a strong person in the Slaughter Land, you should do it if you want to escape, how can all of them fall?"

"Sect Master, it is absolutely true, I suspect that someone in the Land of Slaughter deliberately attacked our Dao Sect people!"

"Humph!"

Sect Master Dao Zong violently threw the disciple out.

Two consecutive blows made him feel extremely irritable!

No matter who it is, it is unforgivable for a dignified master to end up in such a passive situation!

He pondered for a moment, and ordered: "This time, let the three elders of the Killing Palace go to the Land of Killing personally to investigate the matter. Once found, we will never tolerate it!"

"Yes!"

...

Wanshui Pavilion.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry to find Hong Tao, three days were enough.

Before that, Wanshui Pavilion was relatively unsafe.

If Wen Lifeng and her two daughters do not leave early, those forces will still focus on Wanshui Pavilion. If they do not have themselves, the consequences will be serious.

When Ye Chen came to Wanshui Pavilion, he naturally saw Wen Lifeng and the two sisters packing their luggage.

"Instructor!"

Wen Lifeng said quickly when he saw Ye Chen.

"Are you going to leave?"

Ye Chen said curiously.

Wen Lifeng nodded: "Instructor, I have stayed here for a long time. I know the rules here better than anyone else. Someone will definitely come here. Even if the people behind Wanshui Pavilion protect me, it is useless.

If you don't leave now, you will die within three days. "

"Then where are you going?"

Hearing this question, Wen Lifeng hesitated a bit. He glanced at Ye Chen, and knelt down with a "plop!"

"Instructor, I have an unrelenting request! Of course, if the instructor refuses, I won't be embarrassed."

Ye Chen glanced at Wen Lifeng, and said: "You are from the Dragon Soul. I am the instructor. Let me tell you if there is any difficulty. If there is really no place to stay, I will recommend you a good place."

Wen Lifeng shook his head, glanced at the two twin daughters who were tidying up and saluting, and said seriously: "Instructor, I plan to find a friend, but I'm not sure if that friend is willing to take us in. My goal is too obvious. I don't know the danger ahead. Well, if you take my two daughters, they will definitely be targeted."

"So... I hope the instructor will help me take care of them for a few days, just a few days! Don't worry, the instructor, in the land of killing, few people know that these two people are my daughters, even if they know, they might die in the hands of the instructor. "

"After a few days, I settled everything down and asked that friend to send someone to pick them up."

Ye Chen glanced at Wen Lifeng who was kneeling on the ground, and hesitated.