

## Chapter: 864

Wrong, this Mr. Ye is exactly Ye Xingchen. Since he focused on the neon clothes, he began to come to the province. It happened that his disciple Huang Zheng told him that Zhou Zhe of the Beitian Association wanted to win over a super master and sit down. He came over immediately about the Beitian Meeting.

On the way he came, Huang Zheng and him probably mentioned the current situation of the North Sky Club, and hinted that the position of the Vice President of the North Sky Club is not so easy to sit on, because the enemy of the North Sky Club is Lin Ziming.

When he heard the name Lin Ziming, he was slightly stunned, and he felt a little familiar, as if he had heard it before, but he couldn't remember it again for a while.

Soon he learned that Lin Ziming was also a master of the innate realm, and he had killed Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi in succession. He had some interest, but that was all. In his eyes, except for the Luo Tian organization, the others are all mortals. Moreover, when he came to Province G this time, he came with neon clothes. Neither the Beitian Club nor Lin Ziming was in his eyes. . Zhou Zhe originally had great expectations for Ye Xingchen, because Huang Zheng hadn't brag about how powerful Ye Xingchen was in front of him in the past few days, but now, he saw Ye Xingchen with his own eyes, and his expectations gradually turned into disappointment. For no other reason, Ye Xingchen looked too imposing, let alone compare with Lin Ziming, and it was far from Gu Xuan.

This made him wonder, did Huang Zheng just find an ordinary expert to fool him, besides, Ye Xingchen is too young, only in his thirties, you know, Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi are both in their 40s or 50s. People.

After drinking the three rounds, Zhou Zhe tried several times to find out what Ye Xingchen's status is, what he has achieved, but Ye Xingchen didn't care about him, but just ignored him, which made him less and less. Happy, think Ye Xingchen is a parallel importer.

Finally, Huang Zheng discovered something was wrong. He smiled and said, "Mr. Ye, this time Chairman Zhou meant that he would like to invite you to be the chairman of the North Sky Club to replace Gu Xuan's previous position..."

However, Huang Zheng's words were not finished yet, Zhou Zhe waved his hand, interrupted his words, and said indifferently: "I don't think it is necessary. My vice president of the North Sky Club is not so good, so I don't have to. I'm troubled Mr. Ye."

Huang Zheng was taken aback. He didn't expect Zhou Zhe to say this. Before the dinner, he had discussed with Zhou Zhe, "Lao Zhou, are you? Didn't you say that you want to invite Mr. Ye to be the vice chairman?"

Zhou Zhe said indifferently, "There is no need for this. I can't sit in the position of vice chairman of the Northern Sky Club! I don't want to spend a lot of money, so I asked a mediocre person to come over and face Lin Ziming. It won't work anymore!"

Huang Zheng couldn't see how Zhou Zhe didn't believe in Ye Xingchen's strength. He quickly said, "Lao Zhou, what are you talking about? Didn't I tell you, Mr. Ye's cultivation level has arrived? To an incredible degree, the young Lin Ziming is not Mr. Ye's opponent at all."

"Really? Hoho." Zhou Zhe smiled faintly, his face was full of disdain, and then said: "Lao Huang, I'll take this meal, I have something to do, so I won't accompany you."

With that, he was about to stand up and prepare to leave.

However, at this moment, Ye Xingchen, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke. He sneered. At the next moment, an indescribable aura burst out of him. At the same time, his eyes were forgotten to Zhou Zhe. past.

In an instant, Zhou Zhe's whole body froze, and there was a hum in his head, like a thunder exploding inside. In his eyes, Ye Xingchen in front of him turned into a giant with a height of hundreds of meters. With a swipe of the giant sword at him, the space in front of him was split in half. The sun and the moon were dark, the sky was shaking, and the earth roared, as if the world could not bear the sword of Ye Xingchen, it was about to collapse. Come, and he will die of form and spirit.