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After speaking, Ye Xingchen took one step further, got closer to the neon clothes, took another deep breath, showing an expression of intoxication, like that, how insignificant and insignificant it would be.

Nishang couldn't help it anymore, she shot Ye Xingchen directly and slapped Ye Xingchen's face with a slap.

There was no sign of her slap, she suddenly violent, and the distance was so close. When Ye Xingchen reacted, it was too late to dodge, so she could only watch the slap of the neon clothes and slap him. Face.

Snap!

It was unusually loud and spread throughout the park.

Nishang has no killers, and the main thing is to teach Ye Xingchen, but even so, this strength is enough for Ye Xingchen to take a good meal.

Right now, Ye Xingchen was photographed backwards, and half of his face lost consciousness. After a while, he began to ache fiercely, and his mouth was directly beaten with blood.

An anger suddenly rose from his chest and flooded his head!

Vent out furiously, "Neon clothes! You bitch! You are looking for death!!"

Ye Xingchen's eyes were instantly red, and the whole person was swallowed by anger, and he let out a monstrous roar, which scared the birds and beasts in the park to tremble, and the sound wave was so loud that it caused a slight ripple on the artificial lake. , It can be seen how loud Ye Xingchen's voice is.

Nishang was not afraid of this at all, she sneered, and she felt happy all at once.

In the next moment, Ye Xingchen launched a fierce attack on the neon clothes. His eyes were fierce. Even at night, he could see two flames burning in his pupils.

What brings the greatest pressure to people is his aura, just like the essence, causing the surrounding air to solidify and become a cage, it seems that there is no place in the world.

Even for a person in the realm of neon clothes, she felt the pressure in an instant, and her movements stopped for a while.

However, she was also an extremely strong person in the fourth stage of the Innate Realm. She was not under Ye Xingchen, and she gave a cold snort, and she was not affected by Ye Xingchen. Soon she began to counterattack.

Fortunately, it is the big night, and this park is relatively remote. There are no people. Otherwise, the two super masters of them will fight, and the movement will be great. Anyone who is photographed can make headlines.

Now in this world, there are innate realm masters, but because the number is too small, most ordinary people don't know it. Once ordinary people see it, they think they have met Superman.

Ye Xingchen's style is more feminine, like a poisonous snake, and every attack carries a cold air, which makes people very uncomfortable.

On the contrary, Nishang is a woman, her style is very strong, open and close, full of vigorous atmosphere between her fists and feet, like a goddess of war.

They just played against each other for half a minute, and they have already damaged the surrounding area very much.

"Nishang, you slut, thinking of your strength, you have been so tough, no wonder you dare to challenge me." Ye Xingchen did not take down Nishang, and several killer moves were resolved by Nishang. Instead, it was Nishang's every counterattack, with vigorous atmosphere, shaking his hands and feet uncomfortably.

In the same way, the neon clothes were invaded by Ye Xingchen's cold air. Fortunately, she had a very yin physique, which quickly suppressed the cold air.

Then it transformed into the body and became the nutrient of her extremely yin physique.

Ye Xingchen soon discovered this too, his face was very ugly.

Nishang said with a cold face: "Ye Xingchen, we two are of equal strength, you can't beat me. I think everyone is a colleague in the organization, I can forgive you for this offense. If there is another time, don't blame me. Show mercy!"

Ye Xingchen suddenly smiled, "Is that right? How are you being merciless?" Ni Chang squinted his eyes and said, "Do you think I don't know what you have done secretly these past years? I don't know what I have done to the Holy King. What will he do with you?"

In an instant, Ye Xingchen's face was gloomy, staring at the neon clothes, gritted his teeth, and a strong panic flashed in his eyes.

Over the years, he has indeed violated Yang and Yin, and has done a lot of illegal things. If the Holy King heard about him, his fate would not be much better!