

Physician 1581

Chapter 1581

Third punch, 90% strength!

In Xiao Tianchen's eyes, only fear was left. His seven orifices gushed blood and his whole body's true Qi roared out like a tornado. Obviously, he used some desperate means to stimulate his potential!

Two injured palms overlapped, hit out, Xiao Tianchen drank again: "give me death

Boom! A big bang! Then, boom! Another big bang!

Xiao Tianchen's two hands have been twisted backward in a strange shape and are interrupted by Ye Chensheng. His whole body is beaten to fly backward, smashing through the shop wall and falling on the street outside the wall!

And ye Chen's eyes flash bloodthirsty light, body movement, chase and go.

At this time, Xiao Tianchen's state of mind, finally broken! Feeling the arrival of death, Xiao Tianchen cried out in despair: "you can't kill me!"

At this time ye Chen, where will pay attention to Xiao Tianchen?

If he was just an ordinary person, he would have died in Xiao Tianchen's hands!

He doesn't like threats, he likes to kill them!

His whole body muscles are tight, and his spirit is surging. Xiao Tianchen blocks his fist of 90% strength. This fist, he wants to give all his strength!

Ten percent power! One punch!

At this time, a slightly anxious voice sounded: "I'm boss Wu here, little friend, please stop!"

At this time, the fist has been in front of Xiao Tianchen. It is less than an inch away from the tip of his nose. Stop!

Before Xiao Tianchen had time to be happy, he felt a sharp pain in his face! The bridge of the nose was broken, and the blood was all over his face. The whole person flew out again and fell to the ground, completely losing consciousness.

And even though ye Chen stopped his fist, the fierce fist force still made Xiao Tianchen seriously injured. Although he lost consciousness and his breath was weak, he still saved his life!

If this fight is real, no one will doubt that Xiao Tianchen will die!

Ye Chen gently exhaled a breath, suppressed the inner bloodthirsty impulse, and scattered the Tiansha tiger demon. He turned to look at a middle-aged man coming in a hurry.

It's boss Wu.

Boss Wu first took an incredible look at Ye Chen. When he was young, he traveled from place to place and saw many demons.

However, it is the first time for him to see such a super abnormal as ye Chen, who is so much higher than himself!

This Xiao Tianchen is not Huang Yuan's kind of flowery shelf piled up by external forces. He is a real man who has just stepped into the level of Hedao!

Moreover, with Xiao Tianchen's strength, he is considered to be the stronger group among the Lingwu people who are on the same level as the Lingwu mainland!

In this way, still can't catch Ye Chen's fist, this is simply the evil spirit in the evil spirit!

Then, boss Wu glanced at Xiao Tianchen and fell to the ground. Seeing that he was not dead, he felt a little relieved. He turned to the staff who had been scared and silly in the store and drank:

"take Mr. Xiao properly and send him back to Xiao's house!"

The employee should be in a hurry. When passing by Ye Chen, ye Chen glanced at him casually. He was the one who had a cold face at the beginning. The employee was so cold that he felt chilly and collapsed on the ground. He kowtowed to Ye Chen repeatedly:

"the villain has eyes and doesn't know Mount Tai. Please don't remember the villain's mistakes and spare his life It is... "

Boss Wu frowned at the appearance. In a flash, he understood what was going on. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "little friend, this is..."

Ye Chen waved his hand at will, and the employee praised him again and again like an amnesty, and ran to Xiao Tianchen.

"Wait a minute." Wu suddenly called out.

The employee looked back at boss Wu with fear.

"You don't have to come back after you send Mr. Xiao back to the house."

The employee didn't dare to complain. He nodded and took Xiao Tianchen to the hospital. Now, as long as he could stay away from ye Chen, he was willing to do anything.

Boss Wu then said to Ye Chen with a smile:

"xiaodaoyou, I have already known about the conflict between you and brother Chen and Huang Yuan. Brother Chen once saved my life. I wanted to give him the immortal utensil of my family, but he insisted not.

I've been trying to repay him for many years, but brother Chen has always refused to accept it. Since you are his friend, then you are my friend Wu Wei's. you don't have to worry about the Xiao family. I'll do my best for you

Ye Chen was slightly surprised when he heard the speech. This Xiao family was also mentioned in Chen Zhifan's materials. It was the power of dengtian City second only to Shengxian Pavilion. The owner of Shengxian pavilion was a nine layer heaven in harmony with Taoism, and the Xiao family also had an ancestor of eight layers of heaven.

Wu Wei is not weak, but he is far behind. How can he resist the Xiao family?

However, Wu Wei's words still let Ye Chen have a good impression on him, but he has to carry what he has done!

Xiao Tianchen was beaten by him. Even if Wu Wei could carry the Xiao family, he would not let Wu Wei carry it. This is his principle of life.

Immediately, ye Chen shook his head at Wu Wei and said, "thank you very much for your kindness. However, I will undertake what I do myself. This is my principle."Wu Wei was stunned when he heard the speech. Did he shoulder the responsibility himself?

No matter how strong he is, he can't carry a Xiao family!

However, his eyes toward Ye Chen are full of admiration. Although Ye Chen is very young, he is obviously already a real man, a man of indomitable spirit!

Wu Wei didn't say much. He had made up his mind. As long as the Xiao family came to visit, he would certainly stand up. But he knew that it was useless to talk to Ye Chen now. He knew that people like Ye Chen would not change things easily.

Wu Wei said to Ye Chen, "this is not a place to speak. Please follow me. Can you ask the name of a little Taoist friend?"

"My name is Ye Chen. Brother Wu is older than me. Just call me my name, but wait a minute." Ye Chen said and looked at the big hole on the wall of the shop, "I'm sorry brother Wu, I broke your wall. How can I compensate you?"

"Ha ha ha ha." Wu Wei was amused by Ye Chen, "don't say such an outspoken remark. Even if you let me give you the whole shop, I'll be happy to do it. What's the big deal with a wall? Don't talk about it. Let's go upstairs first."

Ye Chen followed Wu Wei up the third floor and entered a room decorated with gorgeous decorations, and sat down with guests and guests.

Wu Wei said to Ye Chen, "little brother ye, you are here in the Shenbing Pavilion, but you are looking for a good weapon? What are the requirements? "

Ye Chen shook his head: "I need to use your platform to refine something."

Wu Wei was stunned!

He never expected Ye Chen to be able to refine tools!

But he knows Ye Chen's origin, comes from the earth Kunlun void which everyone despises and ranks the bottom!

In such an ant land, even if you can refine tools, you can only refine some low-level things.

He can provide them off the shelf!

And only better than ye Chen's own refining!

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Wu Wei hesitated for a few seconds and then said, "brother ye, it's troublesome to refine yourself. I have a lot of high-quality weapons here. They must be suitable for you."

"You seem to be interested in knives just now."

"It's a pity that my family's weapon is a short stick, which does not meet your requirements, or it will be given to you."

Ye Chen smiles and says nothing. Even if Wu Wei wants to give him a gift, he won't want it. After all, this is his heirloom. Besides, if you have enough weapons, you can never rely on your own strength!

"One more thing, I have a flying knife of good quality. It's Huang Yuan's original spirit tool. I can't use it. I planned to sell it. But there seems to be something unusual about this Throwing Knife. Xiao Tianchen came here specially for it."

Then ye Chen took out the throwing knife and handed it to Wu Wei, saying, "brother Wu, do you know what's going on?"

Wu Wei took the Throwing Knife, looked at it, but found nothing unusual. He said to Ye Chen, "wait a minute. I'll identify it with a magic weapon."

He immediately took out a Bagua mirror and made a light shining on the throwing knife. All kinds of lights appeared in the mirror. Wu Wei was staring at these lights and carefully distinguishing what was there.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he didn't expect that Wu Wei was still an appraiser!

All of a sudden, Wu Wei's face changed greatly, and he exclaimed in a low voice: "low and inferior Gengjin!"

"Inferior Geng gold?" Ye Chen looks at Wu Wei in a puzzled way. What is this inferior Geng Jin? It doesn't sound great. Why does Wu Wei look like this?

Wu Wei took a few deep breaths before calming down. Suddenly, he made a decision, and the whole room was covered with a light yellow curtain.

Ye Chen looks a Lin way: "brother Wu, are you this?"

Wu Wei relaxed a little and said with a smile to Ye Chen: "brother ye, don't be nervous. I'm just in case. This prohibition can not only isolate other people's divinity prying, but also resist the attack of martial artists and even the immortal in a short period of time. Only in this way can I feel at ease."

At this time, ye Chen also understood, looked at Wu Wei's throwing knife and asked, "brother Wu is so solemn because of this inferior Gengjin?"

Wu Wei's face was full of excitement at this time and said to Ye Chen, "that's right. This is Gengjin! Although the quality is only inferior, and only contains a trace, it is enough to make the smelters crazy

Ye Chen frowned. Although he knew how to refine tools, what he inherited was after all Kunlun Xu forging God.

Forging God King's understanding of Lingwu land is obviously lacking.

Seeing ye Chen still had some misty clouds, Wu Wei explained, "little brother, do you know the Gengjin white tiger?"

Ye Chen smelled speech and nodded with a smile. How could he not know that he still had a trace of white tiger blood essence in his body!

The power he just erupted just now also comes from this ancient fierce beast!

"The Gengjin white tiger, even in ancient times, belongs to the existence of superior combat power, the reason lies in this Gengjin!

Gengjin is the most rigid and Yang metal in the world, and the Gengjin white tiger is born with a very pure gas of Gengjin, so that the body of the Gengjin white tiger is extremely tough and can hardly be hurt!

What's more, the strongest point of Gengjin white tiger is that it can devour Gengjin to strengthen itself

"Although there is only a trace of low-grade Geng gold in this Throwing Knife, if it is sold, it will definitely be scrambled by big forces and clans. Moreover, it is still valuable and has no market. Once it is taken out, those long-standing weapon refiners will break their heads for this trace of Geng gold!"

"As long as a trace of Geng gold is added to any weapon, even the lowest level of Geng gold will be upgraded qualitatively. Huang Yuan's life throwing dagger should have been at a very low level, because he was integrated into this trace of Geng gold, it was promoted to this level!

What's more, with the spirit of Geng Jin to Yang, the martial arts that he didn't practice had become able to display! "

"Now, you should know the value of Geng Jin! Geng Jin, also known as one of the four gods gold by the warriors in Lingwu land

Ye Chen smell speech, also slightly moved!

That is to say, the ordinary martial arts practitioners in the realm of Taoism are not qualified to touch the low-grade Gengjin at all! He found the treasure!

At this time, an old voice sounded in Ye Chen's mind:

"Oh? There is a trace of the lowest Geng gold? You are lucky. You have a drop of white tiger spirit blood. If you absorb the silk Geng gold and cultivate a trace of it, you will not only increase your physical strength to a higher level, but also be able to master a good skill of fierce beast. "

The voice comes from the carefree king!

You have obviously heard of it!

Ye Chen hears the speech surprise, in the heart replies: "carefree God gentleman, I can absorb this Geng gold?"

Xiaoyao God Jun nodded and replied, "your magic reincarnation formula is a powerful skill for nine days. Such a small amount of Geng gold can be completely refined before you participate in the immortal contest!"

Ye Chen returns to reality and asks Wu Wei, "brother Wu, can this silk Geng gold be refined from the throwing knife?"

Wu Wei said with a smile: "it's simple. Just give it to me. Huang Yuan doesn't recognize the Gengjin either. He just practices it into the throwing dagger by chance. The technique is extremely rough. Otherwise, the quality of the throwing knife can be improved to the best. But it's OK. Give me an hour and I can take out the Gengjin!"Ye Chenxi said: "then you have to work brother Wu."

At this time, Wu Wei suddenly began to smile and said with a heavy face: "however, Xiao Tianchen may have found the difference in this Throwing Knife. He should not be sure that the Throwing Knife contains Gengjin. Otherwise, it will not be him, but the ancestor of the Xiao family.

But this time, the Xiao family must come to ask for an explanation. If I go to collect the Gengjin now, I can't help you resist them. Let's close the Xiaos first

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "it should not be too late. If Geng Jin in the throwing knife is found by the Xiao family, it will be more troublesome. Brother Wu should take the Geng Jin out as soon as possible. The Xiao family, originally because of me, will not let you bear the consequences for me. Otherwise, I will leave here now."

Wu Wei took a deep look at Ye Chen and sighed, "well, don't go out. With this restriction, the Xiao family can't come in for a while."

He knew that ye Chen was a man who did what he said. If he did not agree, he left alone, and it would be more dangerous to meet the Xiao family.

After that, Wu Wei turned around and went to the refining room on the third floor.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, sits in his seat and drinks tea leisurely, as if he didn't take Xiao's family seriously.

"Boy, in your present state, you are not a martial arts person in the realm of Taoism. Are you really not afraid of it?"

Xiaoyao god suddenly said.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "if the events of the western regions spread here, I'm afraid the ancestors of the Xiao family would like to apologize in person!"

"Although I have not yet entered the Hunyuan realm, I have the qualification to fight against those who are strong in the Taoist realm!"

"Even if xianzun comes, I will break out with all my strength, and xianzun won't get any benefits in front of me!"

"It's a big deal to blow everything up with a thousand soldiers!"

"The western regions are so frightened by me that I don't mind enveloping the city in fear."

Carefree God gentleman mouth corner a draw, helpless shake head.

It's a nightmare of the land of Lingwu to forge the God King and give ye Chen such a big weapon!

Just then, there was a loud noise from the downstairs of the shop!

A majestic voice echoed in the shop: "those who hurt my son Tianchen, get out of here!"

Ye Chen's eyes congealed, come!

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Xiao family, finally come!

However, listening to this person, he is not the ancestor of the Xiao family, but Xiao Tianchen's father.

In the information given by Chen Zhifan, there is also information about this person.

Master of Xiao family, Xiao Lang, he Daojing in the middle! As for the specific days, no one knows!

There was a sound of footwork coming from downstairs. All the Xiao family were coming upstairs.

Ye Chen, stand up, smile, go to the entrance of the third floor.

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Ye Chen is standing at the entrance of the third floor. The forbidden light curtain has been hidden. He can clearly see that a group of people are going up the stairs.

The head of the group, wearing a black robe and a feather crown, gives people a sense of dignity and dignity in his actions and actions. Obviously, he has been in the top position for a long time. He is Xiao Lang.

At Xiao Lang's side, there are several people, most of whom are dressed in uniform clothes. They seem to be the followers of the Xiao family. There is another person, ye Chen has met.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. This person was the one who had a cold eye on him at first, and then knelt down to beg for mercy.

Xiao Lang looked up and down at Ye Chen, turned to the employee and asked, "is it him?"

At this time, the little employee is not afraid. Even if ye Chen is strong and terrifying, can he be the opponent of the martial arts in the middle of he Dao state?

It's like asking if ants can lift mountains!

Now standing behind Xiao Lang, he has completely ignored Ye Chen.

The employee first looked at Ye Chen complacently, as if to say, how? I didn't expect that I would come back with the martial arts of the Hedao realm, right?

Then he said respectfully to Xiao Lang: "report back to the master of the Xiao family. This is the man who hurt the eldest son!"

The tone seemed to regard himself as Xiao's family. He also glared at Ye Chen fiercely, as if to be angry for Xiao Tianchen!

Ye Chen is a little speechless. He has seen dogleg, but he has never seen such dogleg. This man is also a talent. It is really a talent to be an employee in a weapons shop. He should be a eunuch in the imperial palace.

Xiao Lang looked at Ye Chen with great interest at this time. He was nothing but a divine king. He could not only defeat his son, but also be calm and calm in the face of himself.

I have to say, this talent and courage are very amazing!

However, a person too brave, often will not live too long! Even if you are a genius!

"Why did you hurt my son?"

Xiao Lang asked with a smile. In fact, he already knew the whole story.

However, as the master of the Xiao family, he is certainly not a simple minded person. He has more concerns, and the most important one is the same as Xiao Tianchen.

After ye Chen killed Huang Yuan, why didn't Huang can attack Ye Chen?

Although Huang Yuan is not Huang can's own son, he is also his nephew after all. Huang can dotes on him. However, after Huang Yuan is killed, Huang can seems to stop investigating him after he has been killed?

So he plans to probe Ye Chen's story first. At the same time, he has sent someone to look for Huang can's whereabouts to see if he can find out something from Huang can.

Ye Chen light way: "make childe strong buy my things, and I start, but he is too weak, can not catch my three fists have been seriously injured."

Xiao Lang smell speech, eyes a cold, ye Chen said Xiao Tianchen is too weak, is a challenge to the Xiao family! Several servants beside Xiao Lang are already full of anger!

"My son is weak? I'm afraid you didn't use some dirty means, did you

"Yes! Maybe it was my child who was soft hearted and careless for a moment, but you, a cunning and crafty man, plotted against him

"Fair and aboveboard, you will never lose!"

Although Xiao Lang was angry in his heart, he waved his hand to stop his subordinates and continued to say:

"Your throwing knife is just what you took from Huang Yuan. Tianchen and Huang Yuan were good friends, and he just wanted to get back the relics for them.

In addition, he offered you a very good offer. If you don't accept it, it's just fine. He insulted him, but you beat him seriously.

Young man, you are very powerful, but not a little, too cruel? "

When Ye Chen hears the speech, his eyes coagulate. This Xiao Lang is quite deep in the city. He said this, which is to find a proper reason for him to make a move!

First of all, he won't fall into the bad reputation of bullying the small. Secondly, if there is any force behind Ye Chen, it is easy to give an account to the other party. Of course, the premise is that the other party is similar to the Xiao family.

Ye Chen stepped out and said coldly, "Huang Yuan insulted me and my friend. He wanted to kill me more. So, he naturally had to be prepared to pay the price.

That's all he has! Should a man insult you and kill you more? After his death, you should bury him deeply and kowtow to him and burn incense? "

"And your son Xiao Tianchen. Is that his attitude of wanting to trade with others? He's here to buy things, not to collect debts. I don't owe him anything, and I'm not his father. There's no need to accommodate him!" Xiao Lang hears the speech, kills the intention to break out, points at Ye Chen directly! Ye Chen's words, has been a naked insult! No matter how good Xiao Lang is, he should be angry!

The employee beside Xiao Lang was affected by the fierce intention of killing, and fell to the ground again and again with a soft leg!

Although Ye Chen faced up to the killing intention of the warrior in the middle of the Hedao realm, he still remained calm and said calmly:

"don't bluff. You haven't started yet. It's just because Huang can didn't kill me and worried about what I could rely on behind me."

Xiao Lang hears the words and gradually dissipates his killing intention. He stares at Ye Chen's eyes with a slight frown. He can see that ye Chen is really fearless, not trying to be brave!

Can ye Chen dare to be so crazy in front of himself?

Is there really someone behind him?

In fact, if ye Chen apologizes and retreats under his questioning, he may have to fight now. He knows that since Ye Chen dares to fight Xiao Tianchen, he is not a person who is willing to bow his head easily. If he bows his head, he really has no way.

But the more arrogant Ye Chen is, the more hopeless Xiao Lang is.

Ye Chen then said with a smile: "I have cultivated in Shenwang state and can defeat Xiao Tianchen with three fists. You should know what kind of qualification is.

What kind of value do I have in the eyes of those big powers, let alone I say more. Which big power in the city of heaven can you afford?

You're a smart man, don't you

Xiao Lang is silent. He stares at Ye Chen motionlessly, trying to see a clue from his face. But with his tens of thousands of years of experience, he can't see through the young people in his twenties!

He knows that some very excellent talents will be invited by some forces before they are promoted to the immortal contest!

For example, the top few on the list of immortals may get such treatment, but, ye Chen, can he?

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Ye Chen, after all, is still only the realm of the divine king. Those talents who are on the top of the list of immortals have the strength to kill Hedao in the medium term!

However, ye Chen's ability to defeat Xiao Tianchen with three fists is a real evil spirit. Even if it is not the strongest forces, even if it is a slightly weaker force, it is not something the Xiao family can afford!

You know, the Xiao family is one of the best in dengtian City, but in fact, looking at the whole Lingwu continent, they are just a few forces

Xiao Lang hesitated for a moment and could not help asking, "which sect do you belong to?"

Ye Chen said with a haughty smile: "you don't deserve to know the name of my sect!"

Ye Chen naturally does not want to start.

It's just the wrong thing to do.

Because once started, it may affect boss Wu to refine Geng gold!

He would like to have Zhuge Liang's empty city plan!

Two people looked at each other for a long time, Xiao Lang suddenly said with a smile: "I was misled by villains, misunderstood Mr. Ye, offended."

Then he turned his head and looked at the weapon shop staff beside him.

The weapon shop staff looked at Xiao Lang and said, "master Xiao, what do you say? I... "

Without waiting for him to finish, Xiao Lang suddenly raised his hand and gently pressed it on his body. There was a loud noise, and the employee turned into powder to dissipate!

"Let's go!"

Xiao Lang suddenly turned down the stairs. The attendants didn't respond for a moment. They just looked at Xiao Lang's back, and their family retreated!

How could that be possible! However, they soon followed Xiao Lang's steps. At this time, if someone walks in front of Xiao Lang, he will find his face gloomy and terrible!

Ye Chen gently exhaled a breath and sat back on the chair.

When Xiao Lang went downstairs, he didn't leave. As soon as he raised his hand, a jade card flew out and hung in front of him. When he touched it gently, a respectful voice came out of the jade card and said, "master, what can I do for you?"

"Within a stick of incense, report to Huang can's position. If you can't, you and all the people under you will be dealt with according to family law."

Xiao Lang's voice is cold, without any emotion, but his command is more frightening than any scolding!

"Yes The jade card side hastily replied, the family law disposes That's going to lose your life at any time

After a stick of incense, the jade plate lights up, and from it comes the man's voice: "master, I've found it. Huang can is now in the Tianxiang garden of cangyun mountain!"

"Tianxiang garden? It's a little far away... "

Xiao Lang looks disdainful. Tianxiangyuan is a famous place for seeking pleasure in the world of practice. All the women in Tianxiang garden are furnace cauldrons that are proficient in double cultivation. However, Xiao Lang always disdains to waste time in such places.

He said coldly to those retinue: "watch him closely. If I can't find him when I come back, you will be treated with the same family law."

At the same time, the four attendants at the early stage of the Hedao realm looked awe inspiring and bowed down and said, "yes

"Ye Chen, if you cheat me, I will let you die miserably!" Xiao Lang takes a look at the three layers of the spirit shop and flies away towards cangyun mountain!

Not long after Xiao Lang left, Wu Wei also came out of the refining room. His face was full of excitement. He carefully held the jade bottle in his hand and went to Ye Chen with a smile:

"ha ha ha, it's a success! How many weapon refiners dream that I can get in touch with Gengjin All the separated Gengjin are here! "

Then he handed out the jade bottle.

Ye Chen was also full of joy when he heard the speech. He took the jade bottle and said to Wu Wei, "thank you very much, brother Wu. There is one more thing. Xiao Lang has been here just now."

"Xiao Lang?" Wu Wei looked nervous. "Where is he?"

It's not that easy to pass.

"Gone." Ye Chen light way.

"Gone? How did you get there? "

Ye Chen said with a smile: "I was angry and ran away. Now he should go to find Huang can, but he should come back later. Brother Wu, do you have a place to borrow me for a few hours?"

"Ah?" Wu Wei looked at Ye Chen in surprise, "do you want to close down now?"

"Yes, there is one more thing. Brother Wu, I hope you will leave here temporarily. I just want to borrow your prohibition. I don't want you to resist the Xiao family for me. Otherwise, I will leave."

Wu Wei was silent for a moment, finally nodded his head and said, "OK, follow me."

Wu Wei said, taking Ye Chen to a secret room, he handed a piece of array plate to Ye Chen and said, "this is the training room. You can also start a layer of prohibition. This is the array plate. Here you are."

He looked at Ye Chen seriously: "don't die, or I can be sorry for brother fan."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "don't worry, I'll be OK."

After Wu Wei left, ye Chen started the second layer of prohibition. He sat down in the secret room with his knees crossed. He took out the jade bottle. His face was slightly dignified. In his heart, he said to the Xiaoyao God King, "Xiaoyao God, start!"

"Good, you run the skill according to my instructions!" said the carefree God

Ye Chen starts to work with the voice of Xiaoyao Shenjun. The seal on the jade bottle disappears, and the metal powder with golden light floats out of the bottle mouth! With the operation of the skill, the metal powder revolves around Ye Chen. From time to time, a powder flies to Ye Chen and melts into his body. With the integration of Gengjin, the breath of Ye Chen is growing rapidly.

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Tianxiang garden is located on the top of Cangyun mountain. Xiao Lang stands on the top of the cloud and looks down at the Tianxiang garden under his feet. He shouts: "Can you be here, brother Huang, who is the ambassador for promotion to immortals?"

The sound waves resounded through the whole mountain.

A escaping light rises and flies to Xiaolang

After a few seconds, Xiao Lang suddenly starts to escape light and flies to Dengtian city. Huang can happily look at Xiao Lang's leaving figure and sneers: "Ye Chen, ye Chen, I can't deal with you, but you want to die by yourself. I can't blame me, ha ha ha ha ha."

In the chamber of secrets, Ye Chen was sweating profusely and his face was dignified. He had inhaled the Gengjin powder around his body. Behind him, a shadow of a black tiger appeared. The tiger shadow was emitting a faint golden light. He was trying to refine the Geng gold in his body!

Even if it is a low-grade Geng gold, the gold gas in it is unimaginable to be huge, almost bursting Ye Chen's meridians!

Ye Chen can only turn the magic reincarnation formula to the extreme. Relying on the power of the white tiger essence in the blood, Ye Chen digests the incomparable surging golden Qi. With the refining of the golden Qi, Ye Chen's meridians are faintly emitting a light golden light, and the golden light from the black tiger shadow behind him is more intense.

Just at this time, there was a loud noise outside the building! A hidden light fell to the ground with boundless power, showing the figure of Xiao Lang.

"Is Ye Chen still in it?" he asked coldly to several Xiao's followers

"Tell the master that the boy is hiding in the building, not leaving."

Xiao Lang went upstairs step by step, and said in his mouth, "Ye Chen, you dare to cheat me!"

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In a flash, he came to the entrance of the third floor. With a big bang, a yellow light curtain appeared, blocking the impact of Xiao Lang, but the light curtain was obviously dimmed.

Xiao Lang took a deep breath. The boundless spirit of heaven and earth came to him and gathered in his hands.

"Heaven and earth Hunyuan palm, ambush the dragon!"

When one hand strikes, there is the sound of dragon chanting, and the space trembles. Countless black lightning moves with the palm force, and there are faint signs of being torn!

Boom! The world shakes! The whole city felt a little shock! Countless cracks are flying on the yellow screen!

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At this time, ye Chen, who is refining Gengjin, also feels the arrival of Xiao Lang, but this is the critical moment for refining Geng Jin. If you stop, you will lose all your previous efforts!

But ye Chen still chooses refining!

That is Ye Chen, who can keep calm and calm in the face of the martial arts of he Dao state who comes with anger and runs the magic samsara formula calmly.

The roar sounds one after another. There are more and more cracks on the light screen. As time goes by, the chance for ye Chen to survive is getting smaller and smaller!

Finally, under the constant bombardment of Xiaolang, the pale yellow light curtain finally broke like a smashed glass, turned into a little light and dust and dissipated in the air.

Xiao Lang finally got to the third floor of the attic!

His eyes swept around, and did not find the shadow of Ye Chen, the powerful mind released, but still nothing.

Xiao Lang's face became extremely ugly. Didn't those idiots keep a close eye on people, and were escaped by Ye Chen?

However, he suddenly looked and felt a trace of restraint.

He walked towards the source of the power of the prohibition, and soon a wall blocked his way.

Xiao Lang's eyes flashed slightly, staring at the seemingly flat wall, and suddenly hit out with one hand!

Tiandi Hunyuan palm is one of the best martial arts skills of the Xiao family. It has amazing power. An ordinary wall should be turned into powder in an instant!

But the wall surface, which seems to have nothing special, suddenly appears a strange red light curtain to block the blow of Xiao Lang!

Xiao Lang's eyes congealed and sneered: "there is a layer of prohibition. Sure enough, it's not ordinary here.

Now, little beast, hide in it and wait for me. I will come soon. You will understand how terrible my anger is

"Boom!"

It's another hand, and the red light is shining, bright and dark!

Strangely, there was no crack for a moment. The red light curtain was much more solid than the prohibition at the entrance of the third floor!

However, these prohibitions still can not withstand the continuous bombardment of the martial arts in the same way!

Xiao Lang took a deep breath, suddenly lifted up the strength of his whole body, and bombarded the wall crazily!

BAM, BAM, BAM, BAM

The deafening explosion sound is constantly ringing outside the chamber of secrets. Ye Chen's eyebrows are more and more wrinkled and tighter. Even with his nature of mind, it is hard to avoid feeling nervous at this time!

If the prohibition is broken now, he will be in danger!

He has reached the most critical moment in refining Geng Jin with the formula of reincarnation of gods and demons!

At this time, even if he wants to stop the skill, it is very difficult to do it, because if he stops the skill rashly, he may be directly crushed into pieces from the inside out!

Ye Chen tried his best to refine the Qi of Geng Jin quickly!

Almost! It's almost there!

At this time, there was a big bang, and the prohibition of the secret room was completely destroyed!

The wall smashes, a figure appears in front of Ye Chen.

Xiao Lang saw Ye Chen of cross knee cultivation at a glance. At the moment, the breath of Ye Chen's whole body is extremely terrible!

There is even a wild black tiger shadow around!

His face changed slightly, and the shadow of the black tiger gave him a faint fear. It was fear from instinct, just like when a low-level life faced a high-level life!

Is this the shadow of the ancient fierce beast in Lingwu?

I still underestimate this ye Chen!

His potential, far from being comparable to Xiao Tianchen, is totally two different levels!

However, Xiao Lang raised his hand and looked at Ye Chen, who was frowning cruelly and joyfully, immersed in the cultivation!

He didn't know why Ye Chen was still practicing when he was facing his arrival!

But he knows that no matter how strong Ye Chen's real strength is, no matter what kind of powerful backhand he has, at this time, it is no different from the fish on the chopping board and the lamb to be slaughtered!

Seeing the promising future, Tianjiao, who has the highest qualification, is about to fall into his own hands!

Xiao Lang's face showed a kind of strange satisfaction, although his talent is good in this city!

But if you look at the whole land of Lingwu, there are countless real talents who are better than him. In front of them, you are not even worthy to lift your shoes. Now, a demon teenager who is likely to have a higher qualification than those real talents in the future will die in his own hands! Only because he has offended the Xiao family!!

Think about it, let him feel a pity, is really envious of talents, because of this, Xiao Lang will be extremely happy!

He didn't intend to let Ye Chen go, but when he knew that ye Chen's potential was so amazing, he couldn't let Ye Chen live!

Because, soon Ye Chen will rise, perhaps in the ascendant big match tomorrow! This supernova will shine in everyone's eyes!

At that time, the Xiao family was just a small ant that ye Chen could destroy.

So ye Chen, you must die!

Even ye Chen is a little desperate. At this time, even if you completely release the power of the free God King, the best result is to lose both sides with Xiao Lang!

After all, Xiaoyao's power has been used too many times.

And the carefree God is just a state of harmony!

In a flash!

Xiao Lang's palm strength has been condensed, and he is going to attack Ye Chen. Ye Chen, too, is ready to release the power of the carefree God King regardless of the Revenge of Gengjin's Qi.

Sudden change!

A stick shadow suddenly appears!

Straight to Xiao Lang's temple!

Facing Ye Chen, who seems to have no counterattack power, Xiao Lang is happy for a moment. All his thoughts are concentrated on Ye Chen, but he doesn't realize that there is a person lurking around him!

And ye Chen is all on the spirit of refining Geng gold, but also on the side of the mysterious man.

Xiao Lang's face changed greatly. This attack made him feel the threat of death! At that time, he didn't care to attack Ye Chen, and reluctantly turned back to block the stick shadow from sneaking attack!

"The breath of this stick shadow is the class so terrible? "

As soon as he fought, he felt the strong energy faintly emanating from the stick's shadow, and Xiao Lang's face changed slightly. The blow made him step backward, his true Qi swelled, and a trace of blood spilled from the corners of his mouth, and he was slightly injured.

And at this time, he finally saw that it was Wu Wei, the boss of Shenbing Pavilion!

Chapter 1586

"Wu Wei, it's you! Why did you hurt me..." Xiao Lang was surprised.

However, Wu Wei obviously had no intention of talking to him. Taking advantage of Xiao Lang's real anger at this time, Wu Wei did not hesitate to sweep it!

Don't give Xiao Lang a chance to reorganize his situation!

Because he knew that as long as Xiao Lang could breathe slowly, even if he had the mysterious short stick from his ancestor, even if his realm was not low, he would never be able to hold on to ten moves in Xiao Lang's hands!

Xiao Lang's pupil shrinks. In order to take advantage of his poor Qi, Wu Wei attacks himself with the fighting method of exchanging injuries for injuries!

For a while, Xiao Lang was suppressed by Wu Wei, who was in the same state of Taoism. However, Wu Wei's face became more and more dignified. He knew that the longer the time went on, the more unfavorable it would be for him. Once Xiao Lang could mix his breath, he would have no chance to defeat him!

Xiao Lang was suppressed by Wu Wei for hundreds of moves, but he never failed. Suddenly, his eyes flashed, his momentum changed, and his palms burst out. He swept away Wu Wei's heavy stick!

Wu Wei couldn't help but shake his body and barely hold his ground. But in this moment, Xiao Lang's palm had reached Wu Wei's face. Wu Wei could only resist with a stick and roar back and forth.

Wu Wei's face changed dramatically. Xiao Lang's breath has been calmed down. His cultivation in the harmony of Taoism is fully reflected. There is no possibility that he can resist the confrontation!

Even though he had completely prevented the blow, he was still injured.

One, two, three

Every time Xiao Lang makes a move, he must be accompanied by Wu Wei's vomiting blood. When he hits the sixth hand, Wu Wei can't bear it any more!

In an instant, he was blown away by the powerful palm force, and the blood in his mouth vomited wildly and fell on the ground again!

Wu Wei struggled to get the stick back to his hand, but he couldn't move any more. He could only stare at Xiao Lang in front of him.

At this time, Xiao Lang's face was slightly pale. He broke through the two-tier prohibition and fought against Wu Wei. Even with his accomplishments, he felt a little tired!

But he knocked down Wu Wei. After a breath of relief, he immediately turned his head and looked at Ye Chen!

At this time, ye Chen is still practicing! Xiao Lang's face is happy. Although this accident has happened, ye Chen still has to die!

He did not hesitate to rush to Ye Chen, palm strength cohesion!

Seeing this, Wu Wei on the ground showed despair in his eyes and roared angrily, "bastard, come and kill me! Don't do it to the younger generation! "

Xiao Lang glanced at him fiercely and said with a sneer, "don't worry. When I kill Ye Chen, it's your turn."

Words just dropped!

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly open! A pair of eyes as if the real gold to create general, send out a bright golden light, a incomparable momentum from the sky!

Six gods and kings are floating out, growing faintly!

And quickly hide!

The body is the sound of crackling!

Xiao Lang and Wu Wei are all in a daze. Ye Chen, at this critical moment, has completed his cultivation!

What's more, his cultivation has already broken through to the nine layers of the divine kingdom!

The peak of the divine kingdom!

Half step Hunyuan!

Wu Wei's face showed a touch of joy, but it soon went dark. How about ye Chen's success in practice and how to break through the realm!

Although the current breath, enough to prove the terror of Ye Chen's talent.

But now, in Xiao Lang's eyes, there is no difference in Shenwang's eight layers of heaven, nine layers of heaven, and even the peak, even the Hunyuan state.

At this time, Xiao Lang's Tiandi Hunyuan palm print has hit Ye Chen in front of him. Even if the surging palm power has not completely bombarded him, there are bloodstains on his cheek!

But even so, in the face of the all-out attack of the martial arts man in the road, ye Chen's beautiful face covered with blood still has no fear.

He knew that he had just finished his cultivation, and his realm was not stable. Now he did not have enough strength to take on Xiao Lang's palm.

He can feel that Xiao Lang has improved his strength by secret method!

But! He has the power of reincarnation!

"Happy God, give me a little strength!" Ye Chen shouts in the heart.

Xiaoyao God Jun just wanted to start, but he found a little strange, he didn't do it.

"Boy, I don't feel like I need to do it. The devil's eye in your eyebrow It seems that something is wrong because of Gengjin's existence... "

Ye Chen slightly a Zheng, this just found the eyebrow heart has a burning feeling.

At the same time, there was a voice that seemed to come from Jiuyou: "Gengjin! It's Gengjin! Boy, good, good! You have refined Geng gold, which is a great help to me! I'll help you once today! "

This is the voice of the devil's eye!

For a moment, ye Chen felt an inexhaustible force pouring into his body, which made him have a sense of being able to control the world and sweep the universe. It was as if he could break a star if he let it go!

At the same time, his consciousness retreated to the sea of knowledge, losing control of his body. At this moment, ye Chen's whole body momentum changed greatly, and a strong breath like a God and a devil pervaded his whole body in the air!

Several pairs of eyes in the city opened at the same time. This time, the eyes were not closed, but the owners of the eyes set out in succession. In an instant, they appeared in the high air, and their minds shrouded the whole city, but they could not find the source of the breath.

But in the Shenbing Pavilion, Xiao Lang's face changed greatly at this time. He clearly felt that, just now, ye Chen's body was emitting a breath of terror that could not belong to him!

However, he was also a man of strong mind. Although the breath had scared him cold and his whole body was shaking, ye Chen in front of him was still his cultivation in the period of God King's state!

As long as it is the cultivation of the God King period, it is impossible to block his palm. Even if the real God comes here, he will die!!

At this time, ye Chen's eyes are red and extremely cold!

Those eyes seem to come from hell!

The eyes looked at Xiao Lang, but they were full of fun. It was like a soldier in iron armor, watching an ant biting his equipment.

"I choose a person, a mole ant dare to move! Ridiculous

He drank faintly: "break."

Surrounded by endless evil Qi and Geng Jin Qi!

The whole room is like the alternation of day and night!

Ye Chen's body is filled with an extremely sharp golden aura, which turns into a silk thread and hits the weakest part of Xiao Lang's palm print.

Time seems to freeze at this moment. This seemingly powerful palm print turns into aura at the moment when it is hit by the gold wire!

Xiao Lang and Wu Wei are dead!

They didn't dream that it would be such a result!

"You did." Ye Chen opens a way, inexplicably let a person have a kind of vicissitudes of life feeling: "now, it's my turn."

Chapter 1587

At this time, facing the Xiaolang of Ye Chen, I suddenly feel a sense of crisis between life and death!

He almost subconsciously used the secret method of burning blood essence and cultivation. Xiao Lang, who originally looked like a middle-aged man, had white hair and shriveled skin, but his whole body was full of momentum. When he climbed to the top, he burst out: "heaven and earth Hunyuan palm, the strongest form: Kill Dragon strike!"

"Chant When the palm power broke out, the Dragon howled, the space was torn, the aura of boundless spirit surged wildly, and the clouds changed color. It was as if this blow really killed the sky dragon flying above the nine heavens!

When Wu Wei, who fell to the ground, saw Xiao Lang's top blow, his eyes were full of despair!

With this blow, he was even oppressed to the point where he could not breathe. Xiao Lang's move reached the peak of the state of harmony, and he was about to touch the threshold of the immortal God!

Although Ye Chen has created miracles one after another, Wu Wei still doesn't think that ye Chen can withstand the Dragon killing attack. After all, he is still only a king of gods.

"Mole ant's skill, also dare to falsely call kill dragon?"

The devil's eye controlled Ye Chen's body and shook his head disdainfully: "even if it's used to tickle the low-level dragon clan, I'll let you see what kind of power and martial arts skills are really used to kill the dragon."

Ye Chen suddenly took a deep breath and put out a strange posture.

In the mouth light way: "butcher God cuts!"

"I don't kill people, only gods!"

The black tiger behind Ye Chen roared and integrated into his body. He took up his sword finger and chopped Xiao Lang across the air. As the sword finger fell, a golden glow shot out towards Xiao Lang.

There is no world color change, there is no boundless aura, there is only a glimmer of dazzling glow.

However, ye Chen in the sea of knowledge looks surprised, he feels clearly! At most, the devil's eye has promoted his present state to Hunyuan state for a short time!

And this is the butcher God cut, which is powerful enough to shock Ye Chen!

Ye Chen has no doubt that this move can kill all the martial arts in the Taoist realm!

Above the realm of harmony, there is the realm of creation. The so-called "state of creation" is the state of touching the road of heaven and earth. As long as you can't touch the road of heaven and earth, it's almost impossible to block this move!

What a horror, what a blow!

What is the devil's eye!

He vaguely remembers that the source of the devil's eye is that Kunlun Xuzhong got an evil object!

The killing way of his practice is stained with the blood of unknown people.

The evil thing chose him.

Help him unconditionally again and again!

Now it seems that this evil thing is not simple!

Kunlun Xu in ancient times is not simple!

Otherwise, why did the reincarnation cemetery and this evil thing appear in Kunlun Xu?

Ye Chen's heart is clear, even if he gets this butcher God to cut, the strength that exerts, and devil's eye is also very different!

He faintly felt that the devil's eye had almost broken the limit of cultivation, and had a trace of the same power as the heaven!

This is far from possible.

However, to be able to personally experience this magic power, for ye Chen, the benefits are simply too great!

First of all, he has personally experienced a trace of the power of heaven and earth, which is not only of great help to his practice, but also of great help when he impacts on the realm of creation in the future!

At the same time, the artistic conception and method of the devil's eye using this extreme move are also engraved in Ye Chen's mind, so that he can repeatedly refer to and understand!

In the attic, the earth shaking palm print, in the flash of light, it turned into invisible, as if it had never existed. After the palm print, Xiao Lang didn't even know what happened, so he became black and lost consciousness.

The last picture he remembered in his life was an eye, a sacred and inviolable eye!

As if from hell! As if from the sky!

In Wu Wei's eyes, Xiao Lang made a surprise attack and Ye Chen cut his sword finger. The moment when the light appeared, it seemed that time and space were stagnant. When the light flashed away, the palm print disappeared, and even Xiao Lang himself was gone. If Xiao Lang had not left a storage bag in his standing position, Wu Wei would have thought he was dreaming!

One chop, cut Xiao Lang into ashes and smoke!

The devil's eye extinguished Xiao Lang, and his face also showed a trace of fatigue. He said to Ye Chen, "boy, I'm tired. I want to sleep for a period of time. Your body has been severely overdrawn after killing the butcher God. Before you lose consciousness, let your friends settle you down."

"I chose you, not wrong."

"Gengjin not only has an effect on ancient beasts, but also has an effect on my recovery."

"Thank you."

Ye Chen is stunned.

This is the first time he has heard the devil's eye say thank you!

At the same time, he sensed that the devil's eye fell into a deep sleep, and he regained control of his body.

Immediately, he felt that his breath was terrible! That extreme cut, the burden on his body is too big!

He waved his hand suddenly. Several pills appeared in front of him. He put them all into his mouth. At the same time, with a wave of his hand, he received Xiao Lang's storage bag on the ground. His mind was swept away, and his face showed a trace of surprise. Xiao Lang's wealth is not comparable to Huang Yuan!

Immediately, he took out a fiery red pill. It was the best healing pill from his breath. However, he didn't take it himself. Instead, he came to Wu Wei and took it to Wu Wei's mouth.

Wu Wei looked at Ye Chen in a daze, as if he hadn't reflected on what had happened. He swallowed the pill subconsciously. A heat stream rose in the meridians, and the injury was slowed down by one minute.

He finally came back to his senses and looked at Ye Chen with a complicated look.

What kind of monster is this guy! Even if you look at the whole land of Lingwu, it is likely that there will not be more than a thousand people who can destroy the existence of martial arts in the kingdom of God!

Every one of them is a rare evil in thousands of years!

Ye Chen is embarrassed by Wu Wei, but he can't explain anything at this time. Even if he takes some pills from Xiao Lang's storage bag, his mind is still getting dim and his body can't support his consciousness.

He said quickly, "brother Wu, help me. I'll remember it in my heart. However, I'm going to lose my consciousness because of my serious consumption. Please help me. I can't miss tomorrow's big contest for immortality..."

Finish the last word, ye Chen head a slant, unexpectedly direct coma!

After all, the power of devil's eye is not what his body can bear now!

Even if he was strong, he refined the gold of Geng.

Wu Wei's face changed. He quickly held Ye Chen, looked at the young man with a bitter smile, and took him to the Shenbing Pavilion.

Chapter 1588

At the moment when Xiao Lang's breath died away, the Xiao family's attendants, who were waiting downstairs, suddenly changed their faces and fled to the Xiao's family. One of them ran away directly outside dengtian city. Naturally, no one stopped Wu Wei.

However, what Wu Wei didn't know was that there were several pairs of eyes in the sky at this time, silently watching Wu Wei who took Ye Chen away.

These people, all of them are the existence of breath terror, far more powerful than Xiao Lang countless times!

These people are all from Lingwu mainland, who are super strong in the force of dengtian city!

One of the old men with white hair and fairy manners frowned slightly and said, "girl, the boy's breath is really special, but I don't feel the horror of the devil from him at all? Can you sense anything? "

Beside the old man, there was a carved jade carving. The fairy was lovely. She looked at a girl who was 14 or 15 years old. At this time, she looked at Ye Chen, who was in a coma. She was full of doubts. She said in an uncertain way:

"master, I didn't feel the spirit of gods and demons from him. However, I can be sure that one of the martial artists in the same Taoist realm was killed just now It must have something to do with him

The old man nodded. No matter what the spirit and devil's breath was, it was terrible enough to be able to kill the existence of he Dao state with the cultivation of Shenwang state! He looks at Ye Chen's eyes, can't help but full of expectation, this young man, very good!

Immediately, the old man light mouth way: "this boy, I Lingxiao send to protect under, everybody, have no opinion."

Lingxiao sect! That's a famous first-class force in Lingwu!

Listen to the old man's meaning, actually already selected Ye Chen!

Several people in the air nodded silently when they heard the old man's words. The Lingxiao sect was too powerful. Although their power was not weak on the Lingwu continent, they were not willing to have any conflicts with the Lingxiao sect.

Moreover, even if we really want to rob Ye Chen, we have to wait until we become immortal.

Not too high in the air, there were a few people who didn't think so. One of the beautiful young women in a long Lavender dress with fragrant shoulders and a large part of snow white giggled directly:

"old man Ouyang, do you mean to protect? You'd better take a rest when you're old. He's pretty, but he's quite to my liking. Xuanyuezong is willing to do it for you. "

Hearing this, the white haired old man of Lingxiao school frowned and looked at the charming young woman and said, "Zi Ning, haven't you fallen in love with the top talent long Xuan who may have a trace of dragon blood?"

Do you want to give up the Dragon Xuan for the sake of this boy

The beautiful young woman smiles, and her eyes move. An ambiguous atmosphere pervades the air. Several men present can not help showing a trace of infatuation.

However, soon, those several people then look a Lin, in the eye restores the clear brightness, looks at the purple Ning's eye, actually becomes quite fearful!

It is said that zining of xuan yue zong has a special spirit body and is born to be very good at the art of enchantment. Originally, they didn't think so!

None of the people in the high air are weak. Their minds are extremely strong, and their minds are even more firm. How can the art of enchantment affect them?

But they are wrong, Zi Ning's enchanting skill is so terrible! A careless, even these strong people also almost hit the road!

The old man with white hair of Lingxiao sect turned pale and drank: "Zi Ning, what are you doing?"

Zining smiles more charming, delicate face rippling with a trace of spring, angry: "Ouyang old man, why are you so fierce? They just smile. Do you think I want to charm you old immortals? It's just that I can't control my constitution. "

Ouyang Jue and others are quite speechless. The girl beside Ouyang Jue snorts coldly and looks at the woman named Zi Ning coldly. Obviously, she is not used to her style.

Zining, however, did not seem to see the faces of the people, and continued to smile: "if I xuan yue zong, do these two people want it?"

"Xuan yue Zong has a big voice."

A pale face, as if a long illness has not been cured of the blood robe man cold way, purple Ning eyes to him, the first time to show a dignified face.

This man also came from a good force in Lingwu land, named Xue Huang.

If it was only the blood god sect, she would not be so. After all, xuan yue zong was strong among the first-class forces in Lingwu mainland.

But the key is that Xue Huang is known for his surly temper and ruthlessness. He does things without considering the consequences and starts to kill people if he doesn't agree. He is a madman at all, and he is also a terrible madman!

Even zining is not confident that he can get benefits from his blood skill, which is famous for its strangeness. After all, the blood way skill has many disadvantages for the martial arts practitioners, but its weird and powerful points are beyond doubt.

When the atmosphere was heavy in the air, a figure rolling in the dark fog suddenly said, "since you are so interested in this boy, how about a competition?"

The man's voice is hard to hear, but not unpleasant. Everyone looked at him one after another, demon sect, wujizi!

Tianmo cult is also one of the first-class forces in Lingwu mainland. However, there are not many people who know its name.

Because it is said that the martial arts inherited by the Tianmo cult originated from the demons in other countries, so they are extremely strict with the disciples who practice the skills. As long as they are a little less qualified, they can't bear the domineering skills. They can either get into the devil or die directly!

However, although the scale of Tianmo cult is far less than the power behind other people on the scene, no one dares to underestimate it. The reason why Tianmo cult ranks among the first-class forces with a small number of disciples is precisely because all the disciples in the Tianmo cult are superior in strength!

And wujizi, also among the people, deserves the strongest!

Even the promise is open? The strong people are all moved. Is the promise also interested in that strange boy?

Wujizi then said: "you are all the top forces from Lingwu mainland. You must have your favorite young talents in your mind when you come to watch the contest. If you are confident in your own vision, why don't we take a bet on the ranking of the immortal promotion Dabi?"

Hearing this, zining's eyes brightened and said with a smile, "Oh? How does brother Wuji want to compare it? "

Wujizi glanced at him and saw that everyone was looking at him with great interest, he continued:

"our favorite disciples rank the first, so they can get the opportunity to invite the little guy who may be related to the spirit and devil spirit.

For example, our Tianmo sect came for Ling Longcheng this time, and Ling Longcheng has accepted the invitation of our Tianmo cult.

If Ling Longcheng is lucky enough to surpass your favorite candidate in this contest for promotion to immortals, then we can get the chance to invite that little guy first. What do you think? "

Chapter 1589

When wujizi said this, Ouyang Jue of Lingxiao school, zining of xuanyue sect and Xue Huang of blood god all had a bright eye. They all had great confidence in their talents!

However, the strong ones of the other second and third class forces have a dim vision and think that they are not qualified to compete with wujizi and others. As long as the four members of this first-class force have reached an agreement, they will not dare to disobey the four first-class forces at the same time, even if they join forces with the rest of them.

"I agree that Wu you will represent my blood god sect." Xue Huang, the God of blood, first nodded.

"I also agree that Zhao Lingxiao represents the Lingxiao school." Ouyang Jue nodded his head and looked at Xue Huang with a defiant look.

Xue Huang disdained a smile and said: "Zhao Lingxiao is just Wu You's defeated general. Ouyang Laodao, you'd better give up."

Ouyang Jue said with disapproval: "ha ha, do you really think Lingxiao was defeated by that bloody girl?"

Xue Huang frowned and said, "this is a fact for all to see. What else do you have to say?"

Ouyang Jue, however, gave a slightly mysterious smile: "you say it is. Let's get to the top of the list of immortals."

Xue Huang's eyes sank. What he said was the truth. Why did the old thief have such a funny feeling.

Zining shook her head helplessly and said, "old man, you are so old. You still have such a small heart. You can't take the opportunity to enrage brother Xue because Zhao Lingxiao, the precious disciple of Lingxiao sect, was hurt by Wu you

"I xuan yue zong, represented by Longxuan." Zining finished, waved and went to the void. "If you want to fight, don't start at the top of dengtian city. The Dragon Xuan of xuan yue zong is still in dengtian city. In case your battle affects him, xuan yue zong will not give up."

After zining left, Ouyang Jue and Xue Huang looked at each other with a cold hum and a flash of body shape. They fled each other.

.....

Wu Wei and ye Chen don't know what happened in the sky.

At this time, the two men had arrived at Wu Wei's residence in dengtian city. As soon as Wu Weigang was admitted to the hospital, a pretty girl came out and said, "Dad, are you back?"

"Apricot, go and ask doctor Liu." Wu Wei said weakly.

Seeing Wu Wei's pale face, unsteady breath and a faint young man on his back, Wu Xinger was shocked and looked at Wu Wei anxiously and asked, "Dad, what's the matter with you?"

Wu Wei shook his head and said, "it's a long story at this time. You go and ask Dr. Liu to come first, and then Dad will explain to you slowly."

"Yes, my daughter is going." Wu Xinger did not ask any more questions and immediately went to the medical center in dengtian city.

Wu Wei places Ye Chen in the guest room. As soon as he puts Ye Chen on the bed, he trembles and falls to the ground. He laughs bitterly on his face. He is still too weak.

After only carrying a few moves of Xiao Lang, he was hurt like this. Thinking of this, he took a deep look at Ye Chen, with appreciation in his eyes. Who would not appreciate Ye Chen's peerless genius who could fight across two great realms?

"It would be wonderful if you could get this boy and apricot together..." Wu Wei murmured, with a sly smile on his face.

However, he soon shook his head, put aside his thoughts, and began to cross legged exercise to heal the wound. If ye Chen had not taken a healing pill for him in time, he would have left a dark wound. But even so, he should refine the medicine in his body as soon as possible to ensure that there is no sequelae.

After a while, Wu Xinger's soft voice sounded outside the door: "Dad, I've brought the miracle Doctor Liu back."

Wu Wei opened his eyes, and his complexion was ruddy. Xiao Lang's pills were really extraordinary. So soon, he got better. He said, "bring Doctor Liu."

Wu Xinger opened the door, followed by a man dressed in cloth. He looked in his thirties. The Doctor Liu was quite young.

With a gentle smile on his face, the young man glanced at Wu Wei. His eyes rested on Ye Chen on the bed and said with a smile, "boss Wu, you can continue to heal. This young man will be handed over to me."

Wu Wei nodded, but he really closed his eyes and adjusted his breath. Obviously, he trusted the Doctor Liu.

Dr. Liu went to the bedside and held Ye Chen's pulse gate. A trace of true Qi penetrated into Ye Chen's body. His genuine Qi was extremely mild, which could not be rejected by him, but also had the effect of healing.

However, when Dr. Liu's true Qi just entered Ye Chen's meridians, there was a sudden change. Ye Chen's meridians suddenly lit up a golden light, and the extremely sharp golden Qi attacked, which instantly eliminated a trace of Doctor Liu's true Qi!

A trace of shock flashed in Liu's eyes and said with a bitter smile: "boss Wu, you are really a friend. I don't know what kind of Kung Fu or supernatural powers he practiced. He was so overbearing that he directly destroyed my real Qi."

Hearing this, Wu Wei opened his eyes and looked anxiously at Doctor Liu. He said, "what can I do? Please ask doctor Liu to think of a way."

Doctor Liu nodded, and a trace of pride appeared on his face. He said, "it's OK. My Liu family's medical ethics have been passed on for thousands of years. This situation is not without solutions, or it's just a little troublesome." "Thank you, Doctor Liu." Wu Wei bowed his hand to the Doctor Liu. He knew a little about the doctor. His real name was Liu Baichuan. He came from Fengqing city in Lingwu mainland. Liu family, a famous family of medical ethics, was also well-known in Fengqing City, known as the Liu family of Fengqing.

But I don't know why, Liu Baichuan drifted to dengtian city.

Liu Baichuan pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he took out a cloth bag and opened it. Among them, 720 fine needles of different lengths, made of unknown metal, correspond to 720 acupoints of the human body.

Liu Baichuan hands a little, the 720 fine needles are suspended in the air, and the true Qi penetrates through them, forming a mysterious array. The fine needles are stabbed at each acupoint on Ye Chen's body.

Liu Baichuan closed his eyes and concentrated, and his true Qi connected these fine needles, but they did not diverge. Each fine needle vibrated at different frequencies, transmitting information about Ye Chen's internal conditions. However, Liu Baichuan frowned slightly and sweat seeped from his forehead, which obviously consumed his mind to interpret these signals.

After a long time, Liu Baichuan finally opened his eyes. Although his face was tired, there was a glimmer of joy in his eyes. Obviously, he was certain of Ye Chen's situation.

With a wave of his hand, he collected the needles, took out some pills and fed them to Ye Chen. Then he drank them gently and started to point at several acupoints on Ye Chen's body.

"Well, for some reason, the young man was seriously overdrawn. Fortunately, his Qi and blood were extraordinarily thick. After treatment, he was no longer in the way."

"In fact, he is not ill at all. Even if I don't take action, I can recover if I give him enough time. And somehow, his ability to repair his body is different from that of ordinary people. "

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Wu Wei beamed with joy and saluted: "thank you very much, Doctor Liu. To tell you the truth, this young man is going to participate in tomorrow's big contest. I wonder if he can wake up before the big match starts?"

Doctor Liu nodded: "if there is no accident, he can recover completely before dawn tomorrow."

Hearing Liu Baichuan say so, Wu Wei finally relieved himself. He immediately took out a bag of things and handed it to him and said, "Doctor Liu, this is a gold diagnosis. Do you think it's enough?"

Liu Baichuan's mind swept, satisfied with the head way: "enough, if there is nothing, I will leave first, boss Wu, you should also pay close attention to healing, so as not to leave any sequelae."

After Doctor Liu left, Wu Wei coughed twice and said weakly to Wu Xinger: "daughter, my father's serious injury has not healed. Now I'm going to close the door to heal. This young man's name is Ye Chen. He is a good friend of his father. You can take care of him here for him."

"Ah?" Wu Xinger is stunned at the smell of speech. She has never been alone with a man?

Her appearance is excellent, and her accomplishments have reached the level of Hunyuan. Her age is good. Naturally, there are many pursuers in the city.

Even Xiao Tianchen and Huang Yuan are her admirers. In the past, her father doted on him and didn't allow these men to get close to him. But now, he has to take care of the young man himself?

What's more, the young man obviously only had the accomplishments of the Shenwang period. His father even discussed with his peers. Thinking of this, Wu Xinger's beautiful eyes looked at Ye Chen, and she could not help but take a little curiosity.

Wu Wei saw Wu xing'er looking at Ye Chen in a daze, and said with a smile in his heart, "daughter, you should seize the opportunity." Regardless of Wu Xinger's answer or not, she went out on her own.

Night is coming, and Wu Wei's guest room.

Ye Chen's eyes are closed, her face is full of sweat, and her face is painful, as if she is experiencing great suffering. Wu xing'er sits on the edge of the bed and wipes the sweat stains for him with a handkerchief. Her beautiful eyes are shining and her cheeks are reddish. She has never been in such intimate contact with a man.

At the same time, she looked at Ye Chen's eyes, also a little different. Although Ye Chen's realm is lower than her, ye Chen's temperament must be the most outstanding among the people she has ever seen!

Because, this night, ye Chen seems to be trapped in a nightmare, extremely painful, but this night, ye Chen did not cry out, although his look is suffering, but there is no sign of yielding, no matter how the ordinary people can not bear the hardships, she believes that ye Chen will not be defeated, he is such a strong man.

Think of here, she looks at Ye Chen's eyes, can't help but take a trace of heartache, what has he experienced? Why does it look so painful.

Wu Xinger doesn't know. At this time, there are two people staring at Ye Chen in the high place of Wuwei mansion.

A fairy old man with white hair and a lovely girl carved with pink and jade is standing beside him.

It was Ouyang Jue of Lingxiao school and Zhao Ningning, his disciple.

Zhao Ningning looked at Ye Chen and asked Ouyang Jue, "master, why does he look so miserable? The mind of the warrior is extremely powerful. Unless it is the invasion of the heart demon, he should not have nightmares

Ouyang Jue looked at Ye Chen quietly, and his eyes showed a trace of appreciation. After a moment of silence, he replied:

"girl, you were born in the Zhao family. You are a genius of the Zhao family. You have grown up in Lingxiao sect since you were young. You can be said to have a good time on your way to practice Taoism.

In your capacity, if you look at the land of Lingwu, few people dare to humiliate you. With the support of the clan, the cultivation resources you need will be continuously sent to you.

However, have you ever thought that there are many people in the world who are inferior to you in their status and status. What kind of danger and suffering do they have to endure in order to further their cultivation? "

Seeing Zhao Ningning staring at himself, Ouyang Jue said with a lonely smile:

"some pain is deeply engraved in the bottom of my heart. No matter how strong your mind is, you can't let go. Usually, you can bury them in the invisible corner, but I don't know when your mind is a little lax, and the pain in these corners will come back again You drown. "

"Master, I don't understand." Zhao Ningning frowned and looked at Ye Chen's eyes, more and more confused, "he is only in his twenties. What can he experience in the cultivation of the divine king?"

Ouyang Jue sighed: "you just need to know, no matter whether the spirit of the gods and demons is related to him or not, no matter how he killed the martial arts man in the right way, this boy is not as simple as you think, and what he bears is far more heavy than you think."

"I can even feel the blood around him. It's from the dead."

"Before that, this son may have completely killed a way. Even, he killed not only the strong in the realm of Tao! "

"I believe it's the God of nature."

"I don't believe it! I also experienced a lot of hardships before I came to this stage. " Zhao Ningning pouts out a little discontentedly and looks at Ye Chen with a trace of hostility.

How did the master just see the boy named Ye Chen? He seemed to be biased. The master used to love himself most!Ouyang Jue shook his head helplessly and said with a bitter smile, "well, master, we'll go back."

Zhao Ningning said: "master, don't you help him? In this state, will he be able to take part in the contest for the promotion of immortals tomorrow? "

Ouyang Jue's eyes were deep. He touched his beard and said, "Zi Ning, I'm leaving. You can be regarded as an elder. Since ye Chen is all right, don't peek."

In the void, a beautiful young woman shows her figure. She looks at Ye Chen calmly. Her beautiful eyes show a touch of memory.

The breath on Ye Chen reminds her of a man, a man she wants to forget, a man she never has a chance to see again.

Interestingly enough, the man also came from the low martial world.

She took a deep breath and suddenly closed her eyes. She ignored Ouyang Jue's teasing and ran away directly.

She didn't dare to look again. She was afraid to look down again, so she couldn't move her eyes from ye Chen.

Ouyang Jue looks strangely at zining who has left. Is it because he is old-fashioned and dazzled? This seemingly unrestrained and charming woman with cold and merciless heart seems to be interested in a boy in the God Kingdom period?

This is even more incredible than ye Chen's spirit of spirits and Demons and killing the martial arts of he Dao state.

After all, he knows very well what Zi Ning came from.

Don't talk about the divine realm. Even if you are a genius of Tao state or even a genius of creation, you may not let this woman treat her like this!