

## Physician 1591

### Chapter 1591

"Master, what's the matter with you? Why look at that fox spirit's back in a daze? "

Zhao Ningning some angry ground says. The master is really more and more disrespectful. First, he is partial to a boy in the God Kingdom period, and then he is in a daze at the fox spirit. He is really angry.

"Ah? No, no, let's go. " After that, their figures disappeared in the sky of Wu Fu.

A few hours later.

"If snow! Think clearly

Comatose Ye Chen's closed eyes suddenly open, and suddenly sit up. Her true Qi is surging. She looks around with vigilance and scares Wu Xinger on one side.

"You You wake up! Great. Don't be nervous. My father is Wu Wei. He brought you back. I'm Wu Wei's daughter, Wu xing'er. "

Wu xing'er looks at Ye Chen as if facing a great enemy, and explains with some bewilderment.

Ye Chen was stunned at the smell of speech. After a moment, he woke up and said with an apologetic smile to Wu Xinger: "I'm sorry to scare you. How long have I been in a coma? How's it going? "

He had just awoke and thought that he was still in that terrible nightmare, which made him lose his temper.

In the nightmare, his agreement with Lingyun xianzun failed, and he watched Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue leave.

Even, he was helpless in the face of the ancestor of the blood spirit clan.

In the dream, the disappointed eyes of a hundred great powers make him blame himself.

Fortunately, all this is a dream!

He will never let this happen!

"You've been in a coma for a long time, but you can rest assured that the promotion of immortality will not start until tomorrow morning. How do you feel? Can I take part in the contest? "

Ye Chen moved his body for a moment. He felt that the spirit in his body was surging and his limbs were comfortable. The acupoints and meridians that had been injured due to excessive operation of the true Qi had been healed with a feeling of crispness and numbness. It is obvious that someone has treated himself, and the method is quite skillful.

He hugged Wu Xinger and said, "it's all right. Thank you for your care."

"Great." Wu Xinger see ye Chen nothing also happy for him, "I am going to tell my father."

Ye Chen asked with concern, "how is brother Wu?"

"Father, he's injured and is taking care of you, so I'll take care of you for the time being, but he should be OK."

"That's good. Since brother Wu is taking care of him now, I won't disturb him first."

After Wu Xinger left, ye Chen gently exhaled a breath. He felt that he should reflect on it.

This time, if Wu Wei did not help him in time, his fate would be miserable. Even if he could save his life, he would definitely be seriously injured. Of course, he would not be able to participate in the contest of becoming immortal.

Why is this? At the bottom of his heart, he is very grateful to Wu Wei. He will never forget Wu Wei's saving his life. However, he doesn't like the feeling that he needs help from others to save his life. He doesn't like to involve people who care about himself because of himself!

In the final analysis, or their own too weak!

The power of the samsara cemetery cannot always be relied on!

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, he wants to become strong! He's strong enough that no one can threaten himself! Strong enough to protect the people you care about! Instead of being protected by others!

Immediately, ye Chen's true Qi was moving, his eyes were closed and his mind was looking inside. Although his experience was full of crisis, his harvest was also very rich!

The strong genuine Qi flows in the meridians and shows the light gold color, which is the symbol of the Qi of Geng gold!

Ye Chen opens his eyes again, full of surprise!

First of all, it is his cultivation that has broken through to the nine layers of the divine Kingdom, and his breath is twice as strong.

However, this is nothing. The biggest harvest this time is to cultivate this aura of gold!

In addition to Gengjin's Qi itself, his physical strength is twice as strong!

What's more, the body is firmer and firmer!

The ancient fierce beast can devour the Qi of Gengjin and strengthen itself. Although Ye Chen absorbed only a trace of the lowest Qi of Gengjin, Gengjin is, after all, a treasure of heaven and earth that can strengthen the body.

Ye Chen's physical body can be called powerful, but it can't be compared with the real ancient fierce beast. Therefore, this trace of Qi of Geng gold can be regarded as a rare tonic for ye Chen.

According to Ye Chen's induction, the golden spirit of Geng should be a kind of extremely strong and sharp gold Qi. Only with it can we display the supreme martial skill of killing Xiao Lang with the devil's eye, and kill the God!

However, ye Chen knows that it is extremely difficult for ye Chen to successfully use his current cultivation and his understanding of magical powers without the help of the power of the devil's eye.

Ye Chen glanced at the center of his eyebrows and found that the sign of the devil's eye completely disappeared.

I'm totally asleep.

I don't know when the next time I wake up.

He has too many doubts,

but!

Ye Chen thought of a clever way, this butcher God cut, and that door Guiyuan one knife cut, seems to have a trace of similarity! In this way, although the martial arts and the power of Tu Shen's chop are very different, ye Chen believes that this move will definitely be more powerful than the ordinary Guiyuan one blade chop!

Time is running out! He must have a thorough understanding of Guiyuan Yidao before he becomes immortal, and tries to integrate it with Tu Shenjian.

And, as a last resort, he did not intend to expose his six kingly ways.

This dengtian city is no more complicated than the western regions.

When he was in a coma just now, he faintly felt that a strong man was watching.

Those who are strong at that level, at least, are even stronger!

If someone knew Ye Chen's idea, he would laugh at him as a madman!

This level of extraordinary martial arts, which is so good to understand? What's more, half a night, you want to combine the two skills? Even if it's just a little bit of fur, it's extremely difficult.

However, ye Chen has this confidence!

Because of the existence of the samsara cemetery, his cultivation is far more miscellaneous than ordinary people!

So his learning ability is different from ordinary people.

As soon as he thought of it, ye Chen first took out the jade slips which recorded the cultivation of Guiyuan's sword. He was immersed in it and went through it carefully. Then, he began to understand and understand all the skills of this martial art at an unimaginable speed

There was no word all night.

The next morning, when the first ray of sunlight from the window sill into Ye Chen's room, ye Chen opened his eyes, his eyes twinkled like the essence of light, full of joy and satisfaction!

Ye Chen succeeded. He successfully integrated some of the fur of Tu Shen's chopping into Guiyuan Yidao, and named this martial art he created: Jinsha Yidao!

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At this time, there was a knock at the door, and a beautiful female voice came into the room: "Mr. Ye, are you awake? My father wants to see you. "

Ye Chen calmed down a little and opened the door. Outside the door stood a very beautiful and proud figure of Wu xing'er. Ye Chen said with a smile, "I have woken up. Let's go."

When they came to Wu Wei's room, a trace of shame flashed on Ye Chen's face. He was embarrassed and said, "brother Wu, I'm sorry, because I've hurt you. I also boasted about Haikou. I don't need you to bear the Xiao family for me. But if you hadn't done it at the critical moment, I might have died!"

Wu Wei shook his head with a smile and said, "don't talk about the past. Besides, if you hadn't killed Xiao Lang, I would have died. I'm my own man. I don't need to worry about these trifles.

It's you. The big contest will start soon. How are you getting ready? "

Ye Chen just faint smile way: "I have confidence!"

"Ha ha ha, good! Xing'er, you should accompany ye xiaobrother to the place where Dabi is held. I'll adjust my breath for a while, and I'll be there before the big match starts. "

At this time, Wu Wei's injury has been very good, so he just wants to create opportunities for ye Chen and his daughter to be alone.

Naturally, he did not know what kind of confidant Ye Chen had in Lingwu.

He thought his daughter had always been reluctant to get close to men. He had been forced to take care of Ye Chen all night. Now it takes a lot of words for her to accompany Ye Chen to participate in the immortality contest.

After all, going out is to be seen, and Wu Xinger is the thinnest.

To his surprise, Wu Xinger even nodded slightly with a blush, and agreed so readily!

Looking at the two people leaving, Wu Wei can't help feeling a little bit. This boy is really a girl's favorite!

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Wu Xinger accompanies Ye Chen to the venue of dafi.

Along the way, she is for ye Chen said a lot of things, but she found that ye Chen's attitude has not changed much.

There was even a feeling of resisting people from thousands of miles away, and she could not help feeling a little lost.

Her beauty, in the city, can also be ranked on the top, and even the pursuit of her is not a small number of people.

There are even some acknowledged favourites.

However, this young man who had not entered the realm of Hunyuan had no reaction to himself.

Is it because of the two names that ye Chen called out last night?

If snow? Siqing?

It's a girl's name.

But she and ye Chen also met not long ago, naturally will not ask.

Just then, a harsh voice came into their ears:

"brother Wang, that woman is the Wu Xinger I mentioned to you! It's one of the best beauties in our city! What's up, isn't it? Eh? How does beauty Wu walk with a man?

It's still a piece of garbage from the kingdom of God! "

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he looked at the speaker. He saw a young man in white robe who was in his twenties surrounded by the stars and the moon. It was a short and thin young man who was close to the white robed man.

After Xiao Lang's incident, ye Chen felt that he didn't need to pay too much attention to some unnecessary ridicule. It was not that he was afraid. If he was the only one, he could have no scruples.

But now he has friends in the real sense.

Chen Zhifan and Wu Wei both let him feel that Lingwu land is not so cold.

He didn't want to involve too many people.

Like a dog barking at you, you may be able to give it a foot, but if you have other people around, it's hard to guarantee that the dog won't bite others. Ye Chen doesn't want to involve his friends.

But, this person ridicules oneself even if, unexpectedly to Wu xing'er speak ill of!



This is what ye Chen can't bear.

"Hello, a piece of garbage in the kingdom of God, what kind of look is that? You don't want to fight us, do you? Ha ha ha ha ha The short and thin youth looked at Ye Chen contemptuously and sneered.

The white robed man, whom he called brother Wang, didn't even look at Ye Chen at this time. Instead, he was staring at Wu Xinger's beautiful face and the fullness of his chest. A trace of greed flashed in his eyes.

He seemed to smile gently at the short and thin youth and said, "Shi Ming, don't be so mean. What should you do if you scare Miss Wu?"

Shi Ming's face changed and he apologized: "brother Wang said it, Miss Wu. I'm rude. Please forgive me."

The white robed youth nodded and walked to Wu Xinger with elegant demeanor. He said with a smile, "Hello, Miss Wu. My friends have a little dirty mouth. Please don't mind. I've met Miss Wu in wangyifei."

Wu xing'er is at a loss. Shi Ming is a dandy in the city who has been greedy for her beauty, but she is not a great role. Wu Xinger can easily surpass him.

But this Wang Yifei, Wu Xinger is also heard of!

This person and ye Chen are the same as an immortal, the strength is said to be very strong, far above himself! Even it seems that zongmen has contacted Wang Yifei!

No accident, Wang Yifei will definitely become the mainstay of the talented and powerful people in Lingwu mainland in the future.

Seeing that Wang Yifei comes up to chat up, she can't help but subconsciously shrinks to Ye Chen's back. Wang Yifei sees this and looks at Ye Chen's eyes, flashing a trace of cold.

However, with a smile on his face, he said to Ye Chen, "I don't know what to call this brother?"

The name of Wang Yifei, ye Chen is not unfamiliar, because, this name appeared on the list of immortals!

Wang Yifei, the cultivation of the realm of harmony, the specific level, no one knows, but ranked in the tenth immortal list!

However, these have nothing to do with Ye Chen. His eyes stay on Shi Ming behind Wang Yifei.

The young men behind Wang Yifei should be the children of some small families in dengtian city. Their accomplishments are in the mixed yuan or half step road.

But each breath is empty, obviously is obtains by the external force's cultivation. These people should not know how to get to know Wang Yifei, and then please the top talent on the list of immortals.

After all, with Wang Yifei's qualification, you can join a big power. If you have a good relationship with Wang Yifei, the benefits are self-evident.

Wang Yifei saw Ye Chen ignored himself, and the smile on his face finally couldn't hold on. His eyes were burning with anger and he was staring at Ye Chen. When he was about to attack, ye Chen opened his mouth. His tone was flat, but he had an unquestionable flavor: "surnamed Shi, I know what you think of my friend, but I advise you to kill the idea."

"Don't pester her any more."

Ye Chen is now in dengtian city. Although he is a little famous, he is suppressed by those who are optimistic about ye Chen because of his battle with Xiao Lang in Shenbing Pavilion.

This is also for the sake of Ye Chenhao. After all, the big trees attract the wind, which easily leads to unnecessary trouble. Moreover, the Xiao family has an ancestor who lives in harmony with the eight levels of heaven, and is closing down.

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Therefore, not everyone knows what ye Chen looks like, and most people think that ye Chen has been killed by Xiao Lang.

At this time, the group of Childe brothers heard, and their looks became very strange. They looked at Ye Chen as if they were mentally retarded. Suddenly, they burst into a burst of laughter and said, "I'll go. The garbage in the Shenwang period actually makes me kill my ideas?"

"Ha ha ha ha, do you want to stop pestering Miss Wu? Brother Shi, you are threatened by a warrior in the kingdom of God. "

"Wow, you're so cool and powerful. It's the first time I've seen a king of God warrior who dares to talk to us like this. Ha ha ha ha."

There was only one person. His face was as ugly as eating excrement. That man, of course, was Shi Ming!

Ye Chen's words are obviously aimed at him!

He looked at Ye Chen's eyes, and said in a deep voice, "boy, you want to die!"

Wang Yifei also shook his head and chuckled: "well, some people, in order to show off in front of girls, will do a lot of irrational things, provocation is far stronger than their own martial arts, is to pay the price, Miss Wu, such a person, not worth your association."

Then he turned and walked back.

Shi Ming gives Wang Yifei a look, and Wang Yifei nods slightly. At once, Shi Ming shows a ferocious smile on his face. He comes to Ye Chen step by step, and says to Ye Chen: "you are dead. Are you a mole ant qualified to command me? Good! Really good! I'm going to break your legs and pull out your tongue now

Cruel! How cruel!

Shi Ming is obviously not joking. He really wants to do this!

Wu Xinger was worried and regretted. Her eyes were red. It was because of her that ye Chen was in such trouble. Why did she want to come out with Ye Chen? If it wasn't for her, ye Chen should have arrived safely at the venue of dafi!

She wants to go to Ye Chen and block Shi Ming for ye Chen, but a hand stops her, ye Chen's hand.

At this time, Wang Yifei also returned to the group of childish brothers, looking at Shi Ming and ye Chen with a smile, as if waiting for a good play to be staged.

"You." Ye Chen or light looking at the grinning Shi Ming, "success angered me."

"Ha ha ha ha ha." Shi Ming seems to have heard the Tianda's joke and laugh at the same time!

A blow to Ye Chen, the seal of the fist condenses. It's fierce and has the power to open the mountain. What he has done is the unique skill of the Shi family, the broken mountain fist! This move has no reservation, is to take ye Chen's life!

"I irritate you..." After the word Shi Ming has not had time to say, ye Chen, then hand.

Ye Chen's fist is magnified in Shi Ming's eyes and goes up to his fist.

Then, Shi Ming's arm burst, and Shi Ming's body flew upside down. Then, his whole body collapsed into a blood mist during the flight!

In the face of such waste, ye Chen doesn't even need to display his martial arts skills, so he can kill him with one fist and a second at will!

It may not be easy to kill him!

But in the face of Hunyuan realm, one move is enough!

What's more, he's still such an uneducated dandy!

Silence, silence like death!

It happened so fast that many passers-by didn't know what happened, so they saw Shi Ming beaten into a blood mist.

Those childe brothers, who had mocked Ye Chen before, looked at Ye Chen in a daze, as if he had seen a ghost. He did not have any reaction and could not believe the scene in front of him!

A warrior in Hunyuan state was killed by the warrior in Shenwang state with one blow? It's not a dream, is it?

For a long time, one of them stammered, "you Do you know who he is? If you dare to kill him, the Shi family will not let you go! "

"Well?" Ye Chen's cold eyes swept to the man who opened his mouth. The young man's face was completely bloodless, and he lowered his head, and he did not dare to look at Ye Chen again.

At this time, Wu Xinger covers her mouth excitedly. Her eyes are full of incredible color. Ye Chen is so strong!

It's really beyond her expectation. However, although she hates Na Shi Ming, she can't bear to see a man die in front of her. However, what she has in her heart is more warmth. Ye Chen, in order to protect her, makes a move!

Ye Chen turned his eyes to Wang Yifei.

They look at each other.

At this time, Wang Yifei looked solemn. Obviously, he underestimated Ye Chen. No one in the scene knew more about the horror of Ye Chen's fist than he did. However, it was only Ye Chen's casual attack!

However, he also has his own pride!

At this time, in the face of Ye Chen's eyes, never give in.

Ye Chen is still light to say: "give you a piece of advice, later, don't make Apricot's idea."

But this time, no one dares to laugh at him!

Wang Yifei was silent. After a moment, he said with a gentle smile: "Oh? What if not? "The smile on his face was warm, but his eyes were cold, piercing cold!

"Otherwise, you will die."

Silence, even breathing stopped!

This is Wang Yifei!

Top ten talents on the list of immortals!

At the age of 22, he cultivated to the realm of harmony without any external force. Moreover, his real strength was far stronger than that of the martial arts in the same realm! Even in the face of the five or even seven levels of common martial arts, they can win the battle!

Such a person, even if put in Lingwu mainland, is also a real genius in a million!

However, ye Chen even used the word "death" to threaten him!

As if, he could crush an ant and let Wang Yifei die!

Wang Yifei doesn't laugh. Even if his city is deep, he can't laugh at this time. He stares at Ye Chen, as if to tear Ye Chen into pieces with his eyes. His eyes are burning with crazy fighting spirit!

However, his reason told him not to fight, the immortal big match is about to come. Although he has confidence to defeat Ye Chen, he can not guarantee that he will not be injured. He can not be injured before the big match, which is related to his future!

However, if you want him to bear it, how can he bear it!

He is one of the most outstanding talents on the plane! Have their own dignity and pride!

"Do you dare to bet with me?" Wang Yifei suddenly laughed.

Ye Chen smell speech, in the eye also flash a silk surprised color, this and he excites yellow can, use the same method, however, he still opens a way: "gamble what?"

"I remember you." Wang Yifei said, "you are the immortal who killed Huang Yuan before, ye Chen."

Ye Chen did not deny it.

"Since we are all immortals, let's gamble. How about the ranking of this immortal promotion contest?"

Ye Chen also laughed: "can."

He came to win the first prize!

This is about the whereabouts of the xuanbei of reincarnation!

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"If you rank higher than me, I will never approach Miss Wu again, or even look at Miss Wu again. On the contrary, you should do the same, dare you? "

Ye Chen hears the speech, but shakes his head.

People are confused again, this ye Chen showed so strong before, is it just a straw bag? Now, is it? Some people look at Ye Chen's eyes, already with disdain.

Ye Chen didn't care about these people's thoughts at all. He said, "I won't gamble on things related to Miss Wu. Miss Wu is not my property. I'll gamble my life! Bet my life

People heard the speech, again shocked, domineering, too overbearing!

Wu Xinger behind Ye Chen cried anxiously, "no! You can't bet on your life

Wang Yifei also looks at Ye Chen with a slight shock. At the same time, a trace of respect rises from the bottom of his heart. He is not as confident and brave as ye Chen.

So at the beginning, he didn't gamble with Ye Chen, but since Ye Chen said so, he certainly didn't want to shrink back!

"Good! It's a gamble! I underestimate you, you, something. "



Wang Yifei said that, turned around and left. They did not have a spiritual contract. However, no matter how different they are, Wang Yifei and ye Chen are equally proud people and will not violate the gambling agreement easily.

Even if the price is your own life.

Those childish brothers want to follow up, but Wang Yifei says: "get out of here!"

He knew that he was still thinking too simply about the immortal contest. There were still many talents beyond his imagination who participated in the contest. He had no intention of spending time with these wastes.

After Wang Yifei left, ye Chen also said with a smile to Wu Xinger: "it's OK. Let's go."

Wu Xinger didn't move. She looked at Ye Chen and said, "how could you be so stupid..."

Ye Chen slightly a Leng, pour is to feel Wu Xinger misunderstood.

He didn't mean anything else to Wu Xinger, just to repay Wu Wei's kindness.

After all, boss Wu owes him a favor.

He will not stay in dengtian city more, and naturally he will not be merciful.

"Let's go, or we won't have time to participate in the contest." Wu Xinger sighed.

"Good."

.....

Huang can has already arrived at the venue of the contest. As the biggest force in dengtian City, Shengxian pavilion has always been one of the organizers of the contest. Huang can, as one of the six leading messengers of Shengxian Pavilion, will naturally be present.

However, Huang can't be in a good mood these days. On that day, he told Xiao Lang why he didn't make a move on Ye Chen. Since then, ye Chen is dead.

However, he went back to dengtian city to inquire, but the result was quite unexpected. Although Ye Chen was injured, he didn't seem to be dead. Instead, Xiao Lang disappeared!

Is there anyone behind Ye Chen?

Although Huang can doesn't believe that ye Chen can win the first place in the big match, if there is any power to like Ye Chen, Huang can really dare not perform the spirit contract to Ye Chen.

As soon as he arrived today, he had been looking around for ye Chen's trace. At the same time, he hoped that ye Chen would not appear!

If ye Chen is seriously injured and can't come to the scene, then naturally there will be no chance to turn the tables!

If ye Chen can't come to the scene, even if some forces like him, he may not be willing to accept him. After all, he is just a warrior in the God kingdom.

All of a sudden, his pupil shrinks and he finds a proud figure of a young man. There is a woman beside him. Who is not ye Chen?

What's more, to Huang can's surprise, ye Chen broke through again!

Even if it's just the divine realm, the breath is different from before, which is a terrible thing.

"Am I really out of sight?" Huang can's face suddenly looks a little ugly. If there is a big power behind Ye Chen, even if there is a spiritual contract, he doesn't dare to move Ye Chen.

All of a sudden, he had a flash in his brain and thought of a good way to deal with Ye Chen!

At once, he went to the gambling house in the hall of the contest for the promotion of immortals. The gambling house was also operated by the Shengxian Pavilion. There were several names and brands in the gambling house. The following were some figures representing the odds ratio.

The first brand is Ling Longcheng. There are five digital signs under his name, which represent the odds of winning the first to the fifth place respectively. Then there are the names of long Xuan, Wu you, and even Wang Yifei. However, the numbers below Wang Yifei are six to ten.

At this time, Huang can goes to a disciple of Shengxian Pavilion who is in charge of the gambling house and whispers a few words. The disciple's face is startled and says: "Huang Xian Shi, this Doesn't that seem to be the rule? "

"What's wrong with the rules? It's not that the brand has not been added in the past."

"But..."

"Nothing good, but why, you want to disobey the orders of your superiors?" Huang can's face sank.

"I dare not..." The disciple was quite helpless, so he had to follow Huang can's order and add a famous brand with the word Ye Chen written on it. A burst of discussion broke out in the gambling house.

"Who is Ye Chen?"

"It seems to be the king Jingwu who killed Huang Yuan."

"King's land? Is it worth hanging here

"Hang up and hang up. The odds of this man are still only one, which is still the first one!"

"But the odds are high, one to one hundred!"

"No matter how high it is! It's better to throw the fairy stone into the water and make a noise

Ye Chen and Wu Xinger also noticed the movement here. Ye Chen asked, "what's going on there?"

Wu Xinger said: "there is a gambling house. Eh, they seem to have put up a brand new..."

Wu Xinger suddenly opened her eyes and exclaimed, "Mr. Ye, it's your name!"

"Oh? It's interesting. Let's go and have a look. "

Ye Chen and Wu Xinger walk to the gambling house. Suddenly, a figure blocks his way. Huang can looks at him coldly, and his eyes are extremely bitter.

"Garbage, do you dare to come to the immortal contest?"

Huang can sarcastically says that his purpose is to make ye Chen bet. Although he can't take ye Chen's life with the spirit contract, if he loses something in the gambling house, even those big powers are embarrassed to go back for him. Anyway, he must let Ye Chen pay the price!

Ye Chen takes a look at Huang can, and then at the disciple in the gambling house who is dressed in black robes of Shengxian Pavilion. He knows it clearly. He takes Wu Xinger and turns around and goes away. He says, "I still want to play, but there is a dog in the way. Xinger, let's go."

Huang can's face changed, and ye Chen turned his head and left?

He thought Ye Chen would fight against him! The young man who fought with himself in shengxiantai gave him this feeling. But now, ye Chen wants to go?

Huang can reluctantly looked at the back of Ye Chen and Wu Xinger's departure, and suddenly said bitterly, "Ye Chen, don't you want to bet because you spent all the fairy stones on the female dog beside you?"

I'm afraid you can't afford her after you lose? I was wrong about you. I thought you were stupid and arrogant, but you were also a man. I didn't expect to swallow your anger for a female dog

Ye Chen suddenly turns around and stares at Huang can. His eyes are cold to the extreme. He almost ignores the consequences and hands to Huang can. Wu Xinger holds Ye Chen and says, "Mr. Ye, calm down!"

Ye Chen takes a deep breath and looks at Huang can's eyes, which is full of killing intention!

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Insult Ye Chen, ye Chen will not be angry!

But Huang can insults Wu Xinger so much!

"OK, Huang can, although I know that you are just worried about the power behind me and want to use this bet to make me give a lot of blood, but I still bet. I just don't know. Can you afford to pay?"

Huang can disdains to say: "just you? How many fairy stones can you take out? Even if it's a hundred times the odds, I can afford it! "

He was afraid that ye Chen would not yield and deliberately set the odds high.

"Huang can, you will regret it. Remember my words, if you still have the face to live after the big match, you will lose everything!"

Ye Chen has regarded Wu Xinger, Wu Wei and others as their friends, insulting his friends of Ye Chen, no matter who you are, you have to pay the price!

"Oh? Wait for me

I'm on the hook!

Huang can sneers in his heart. The boy's temperament is not good. He thought that he had made a spiritual contract with himself because there were big forces behind him. After all, some big power orthodox really spread in the low martial world.

Such a disciple will generally be valued by the corresponding forces in the future, but now it seems that ye Chen is just impulsive. Even if a big force takes a fancy to him, it is also his bad luck!

Ye Chen went to his own brand in the gambling house. He waved his hand and put a storage bag in his hand. He threw it in front of the disciple of Shengxian Pavilion and said, "I'm the first one. I'm the first one. I've got 500 top grade immortal stones."

As soon as this word comes out, the whole world is suddenly silent!

Countless pairs of eyes staring at Ye Chen, as well as the storage bag he threw out!

Even everyone held their breath!

I can't believe it!

These are five hundred of the best fairy stones!

It's impossible for a general martial artist to master such a great wealth!

What's more, it's just a god kingdom!

Or a guy from the ground of mole ants!

Kunlun Virtual Earth, in Lingwu mainland, but the existence of the bottom!

How can anyone be so rich!

Naturally, they don't know that these 500 pieces of top-grade immortal stones are only a drop in the ocean for ye Chen.

After all, ye Chen got the details of Dugu family and most of the western regions!

Even if a hundred times more immortal stone, he can also take out!

Huang can was more severe and said: "boy, this Shengxian Pavilion gambling house is not a place where you can talk freely!"

"Noise! What nonsense? Just a little bit of it

Ye Chen motioned to the disciple to count the number.

The disciple of Shengxian Pavilion picked up the storage bag, swept the mind to the middle, and his face suddenly changed. After sweeping it three or four times in succession, he solemnly said to Huang can, "there are five hundred excellent immortal stones, one of which is quite a few."

"Hiss."

At the same time, the crowd took a breath!

This scene, as if startled their eyeballs!

"How could it be?"

Huang can grabs the storage bag and directly releases the immortal stones in the bag. A strong aura spreads out. People only feel that there is a flower in front of them. A pile of high-quality fairy stones with brilliant brilliance appear in the public's view like a hill.

"It's really 500..." Huang can murmured, and then he was overjoyed!

This is not a small fortune for him.

However, just then, a cold voice sounded in his ear: "are you sure you can afford it now?"

Huang can was immediately doused by a bucket of ice water! A shiver!

After all, without the consent of the cabinet owner, if you join the gambling game in the gambling house, you will be severely punished.

If it is implicated in the Shengxian Pavilion, in the most serious case, he will even abolish his cultivation and drive him out of the Pavilion!

However, it is also possible for ye Chen to get the first place!

How can a small animal who has not yet entered the mixed world win the first place?

Huang can put his heart down again and sneered, "you little garbage, how can you guess my wealth? I can certainly afford to pay for it!"

Ye Chen sneered: "I hope you do what you say, don't implicate Shengxian Pavilion."



At this time, a middle-aged man with dishevelled hair flew into the air and said in a loud voice: "the contest of becoming immortal is about to start. Please prepare for the draw! Please take your seats, too

The venue of the contest is a huge square. The square is surrounded by circles of seats that extend outward enough to accommodate millions of people. In the middle of the square, there is a huge transparent crystal suspended. Once the competition starts, the crystal can present the picture of the competition on the crystal surface, which is convenient to watch.

This time, there are exactly 100 contestants. Each group is divided into 10 groups. Ye Chen just got the label of the tenth group.

The list of contestants in each group is displayed on the crystal screen. Ye Chen can't help but stare!

Group 10, in addition to him, there are Ling Longcheng and long Xuan.

The woman named Wuyou is in group 7, Zhao Lingxiao is in group 9, and Wang Yifei, who recently clashed with him, is in group 8."The game begins!"

With the Shengxian Pavilion master a big drink, the scene sounded like a tsunami of cheers, the audience were boiling!

A hundred meters wide, like a golden road!

This is the ancient magic weapon used to test these contestants. It is called Shengxian Avenue!

According to legend, those who can walk to the end of Shengxian Avenue will become immortal in ten years! More can awaken the supreme road!

The more you hold on to the back, you may wake up to the law of terror!

In Lingwu mainland, such people are doomed to be robbed by countless forces!

Shengxian Avenue, every 100 meters, is a ridge!

Generally speaking, those who can reach 300 meters on Shengxian Avenue are regarded as seventh class spiritual resources!

In Lingwu mainland, I can barely afford the word genius!

After all, the standards of the ancient times are different from those of the present. However, such a warrior would not be favored by the big forces. Occasionally, some low-level sects would like to see such an immortal.

For those who can reach 400 meters, the sixth level spiritual resources have only been upgraded by one level, but they have been able to stand out from the ranks of ordinary martial artists in Lingwu mainland. The small sect will try its best to attract such disciples, and the middle sect forces are willing to invite such talents.

And those who have reached 500 meters are considered to be medium-sized in ancient times, but today, they are worthy of talent!

However, compared with those real demons, it is still far from the real evil spirits. The real upper third class forces do not look up to them, but the fifth rate forces are quite eager to obtain such talents. These talents have potential, and if they are properly cultivated, they may rise up.

In ancient times, those over 600 meters could be regarded as some excellent ones. They could be regarded as small evil spirits. The fourth class forces were willing to cultivate such talents. This kind of talent is quite possible to rise, which is the hope of the fourth class forces to further and join the ranks of big forces.

Chapter 1596

When it comes to 700 meters, it is called shangsang Lingzi in ancient times. It is a real evil spirit. Corresponding to the current upper third class forces and the great forces in Lingwu mainland, they all

require their disciples according to the ancient standards. Such talents, third rate, second rate and even first-class forces are willing to cultivate!

From ancient times to the present, only a few of them have been able to reach the height of 700 meters. Almost every one of them can leave a brilliant future in the history of Lingwu continent

At 800 meters, that is another level of genius. In ancient times, if the third-class spiritual capital was only considered as excellent talent, even in ancient times, the second-class spiritual capital was regarded as the talent without one in ten thousand. Once this kind of person appeared, the first-class forces would fight for it!

Nine hundred meter people, no matter what era, are the most outstanding genius. If you get this kind of genius, almost all of them will be prosperous for thousands of years!

At the end of the kilometer, it has gone beyond the limit of Lingwu and exists in the legend. Even the first-class forces dare not imagine their existence.

At the end of the draw, the first group of winners set foot on the road to immortality at the same time.

In an instant, a huge force came to the body, and at the same time, the spirit was shocked. The invisible evil spirit oppressed the mind. It seemed to hear a light voice in his ears, urging them to retreat and warning them how dangerous their future was.

However, all of these people are the best in the plane they belong to, and they are moving forward almost completely unaffected!

However, there are still some fast and slow. A boy in purple is the leader and rushes forward. The second place is almost 200 meters behind him!

This man is the seventh one on the list of immortals. He is called Xia Zhu. He has a special body of wind and thunder. It is said that he is also proficient in divinity.

He ran all the way until he was 500 meters, and the fastest one was just over 300 meters.

Summer candle to 500 meters position, the field sounded a cheering, faintly calling the name of summer candle.

In the roar of applause, suddenly a thunderbolt from the clear sky sounded on the Shengxian Avenue!

Silver white thunder light around the purple clothes of the summer candle, behind the condensation of a pair of sky blue color, emitting pure wind and spiritual power of the virtual shadow!

The summer candle is like the God of thunder coming into the world. The shadow vibrates and accelerates again. It reaches the position of 600 meters directly. Then the speed drops, but it is still easy and goes forward.

Behind him, most of the immortals were struggling in the distance of three or four hundred meters, and some of them could not hold on to a step before they even reached 300 meters.

650 meters, go!

After 650 meters of summer candle, the pressure increased greatly. Every step forward, the thunder light all over the body would flash violently.

695 meters!

Xia Zhu bit his teeth, trembled, and could hardly go any further. All the people present held their breath. Even some of the first-class forces kept their eyes on Xia Zhu, apparently showing interest.

Xia Zhu suddenly held a long purple black sword and cried out angrily: "heaven and earth Xuan Lei, protect my body, Lei Wang FA Xiang, now!"

Black thunder leaps from the sword and tears the space. The shadow of a majestic Dharma Xiangxiang with a magic sword in hand floats behind Xia Zhu. At this time, the thunder light on Xia candle becomes black!

At the same time, his breath changed, and he suddenly cut a sword forward with the Dharma behind him. The black thunder turned into the shape of an angry dragon, tearing everything that blocked Xia Zhu. The figure of Xia Zhu moved forward again with the roar of the angry dragon!

696, 697 Seven hundred!

Summer candle is over 700 meters!

The square is still silent, because the summer candle is still moving forward!

Seven hundred one, seven hundred two At 7009, the angry dragon finally exhausted its strength and disappeared in the air, and the summer candle finally stopped.

In the field, the sound of fierce cheers! A peerless evil spirit of the third class was born!

And summer candle, at the moment of giving up the advance, was transmitted out of the road of ascension, his face full of pride!

At the same time, on a huge stone tablet in the square, the name of summer candle appeared, and the number of 7009, symbolizing his achievement!

The names of those who have passed 700 meters will appear on this tablet.

These people, it can be said, are really a step up to heaven, can immediately join the great forces of Lingwu mainland, get the treatment that ordinary people can't imagine.

Soon, to the second group, mediocre, ranking sixth in the list of immortals, the eighth genius in this group, but only over 600 meters, although good, but in front of the miracle created by summer candle, they are much inferior.

The third group was equally insipid.

The fourth group, it is a person attracted the attention of the public, but not ushered in cheers, but a hiss!

His name is Lu Xuan. He comes from a world of low martial arts. The world ranks third from the bottom in Lingwu continent, which is much higher than Kunlun Xu.

The cultivation is just a divine realm, even lower than ye Chen.

At this time, the cultivation level of the two hundred meters is not necessarily the level of cultivation, because the level of cultivation is not necessarily suppressed. "Ha ha ha, this rubbish, it's only 200 meters, it can't move?"

"All immortals are geniuses. If my dog goes there, I can go farther than him."

"Ha ha ha, waste, give up quickly, don't be disgraced."

Huang can looks at Lu Xuan, as if he sees the future of Ye Chen. He is so happy that he has less than 300 meters of qualification. He has to consider whether to accept it.

Lu Xuan's eyes were bloodshot, and he almost shed tears in countless insults. Indeed, a large part of the reason why Lu Xuan could become an immortal on his plane was that his family, the Lu family, was the most powerful one there.

However, he himself is indeed a genius. His hometown is similar to Kunlun Xu, and few of them can practice to the divine king's state, even in the Lu family, but he Lu Xuan has done it!

He was always proud. When he was insulted like this, he even wanted to die. However, when his mood was shaken, it was more difficult to move forward.

"Come on, you can."

A faint voice sounded, but it overshadowed the people's drinking and swearing. Lu Xuan looked at the man and saw that he was a young man in his twenties.

Young eyes are firm and resolute, the pupil is deep and mysterious, hands are behind, as if proud in the world!

What's more, this young man is also a god kingdom!

God's land as shameful as he is!

In the eyes of many geniuses, the humble kingdom!

This young man is Ye Chen!

Although Ye Chen and Lu Xuan do not know each other, but he knows the taste of being bullied, he knows the taste of being ostracized by a huge collective, and he knows the pain when a proud person's self-esteem is trampled on under his feet.

However, Lu Xuan still did not give up.

Isn't it worth his encouragement?

Chapter 1597

When countless people laugh at him, shouldn't you give him an encouragement?

But none of the people present encouraged Lu Xuan.

Therefore, he said, this is not a difficult thing, but no one is willing to do it. Maybe, they will never learn to care, and they do not deserve the care of others.

The scene is silent, the audience are some incredible to look at Ye Chen, the boy's brain is sick?

This waste can't be more than 200 meters, can it still be a hair?

Is it against millions of people for this trash, or for a stranger?

Huang can suddenly shouts: "we do not know, this boy also comes from the low martial world."

"What's more, his place is a mole ant land called Earth Kunlun Xu."

"Speaking of it, Kunlun Xu is more rubbish than Lu Xuan's hometown!"

"This waste from Kunlun Xu and Lu Xuan belong to the same kind of garbage. Do you start to cherish each other?"

The audience burst into a burst of laughter.

"Ha ha ha ha, if so, I don't know what kind of joke this waste can make in a while."

"I don't know if Lu Xuan will say" come on, you can. "Then I'm going to laugh to death

"Ha ha ha ha ha, I didn't expect to see the immortal contest and the clown's performance

At this time, Lu Xuan's eyes have been restored to Qingming, and he strides forward step by step.



Although slow, but it is very down-to-earth. The other contestants on Shengxian avenue have finished the competition. Only Lu Xuan is still struggling to move forward. At first, people still laugh at each other, but gradually, fewer and fewer people laugh at it.

Because when Lu Xuan couldn't support, he would break through the limit and continue to move forward. He had already broken through 300 meters, and his whole body was covered with blood because of his unbearable burden.

However, he still did not stop. His eyes were fixed on the position of 400 meters, panting and marching forward. He had already reached the limit, but he did not want to stop. He wanted to show those who insulted him!

Even if he died, he would die at 400 meters!

Every step Lu Xuan took, he left a bloody footprints on the Shengxian Avenue. The audience stopped abusing him because Lu Xuan had already reached 399 meters!

The last step! When Lu Xuan stepped over 400 meters, the venue was quiet, and Lu Xuan lost consciousness and was sent out of Shengxian Avenue.

An old man with white beard, who came from the middle sect of Lingwu mainland, held his beard and looked at Lu Xuan with a smile on his face and said, "this boy is good. I want Baizhen gate."

At the same time, ye Chen also went to Lu Xuan's side, patted him and handed him a pill of pills. Lu Xuan barely woke up, took the pill and put it into his mouth. The powerful medicine flowed in his body, and his face finally recovered. He looked at Ye Chen deeply and said, "thank you."

Ye Chen waved his hand and helped Lu Xuan to one side.

Group five, group six Soon we got to group seven.

The group where you are.

Whether it is the ordinary audience, the immortals, or those first-class envoys, in a flash, their eyes are focused on a girl dressed in black.

The girl's black hair is as white as her waist. She seems to have no trace of blood. Her facial features are not as delicate as human beings. She is like a miracle created by God. Her beautiful eyes are different from those of ordinary people. Her pupils are dark red.

A breath of cool air from the crowd!

Beautiful!

It's so beautiful!

The beauty is so beautiful that people just take a look at it, and the spirit seems to be in the enemy's hands. Those with lower accomplishments have a desire to give everything to each other.

Xue Huang of xueshenzong smiles and is satisfied with the shock caused by Wu you. He glances at Ouyang Jue not far away.

Ouyang Jue also slightly frowned, he or looked down on the blood girl.

Ye Chen also has a trace of solemnity in his eyes. He has refined the essence of the ancient fierce beast, and has reincarnation blood. He has a trace of unique prestige. But when facing this blood girl, he feels a faint threat from her.

At the beginning of the competition, Wu You leisurely walked forward, but she was left behind by other immortals. However, her face was indifferent, and it seemed that she did not pay much attention to the promotion of immortals.

As she walked forward, she looked at the ancient treasures under her feet, and stopped to close her eyes from time to time. It seemed that she was feeling a trace of ancient breath emanating from the Shengxian Avenue, and her every move revealed elegance and noble spirit.

The top runner has reached the 500 meter position. However, the attention of many spectators at this time has shifted from the competition to Wu you. Every move of her seems to arouse the admiration of the audience.

It was not until the other immortals had left Shengxian Avenue one after another, that someone responded and said, "you You see, Wu you seems to have broken through 700 meters... "

"Really, I didn't realize that even after 700 meters, Miss Wuyou could be so relaxed.""This is the real genius, the real goddess!"

Wuyou easily broke the record set by Xia Zhu. She still walked on the Shengxian Avenue like a walk. Soon, she came to 800 meters away!

People have held their breath, as if witnessing the miracle!

Wu You frowned for the first time and stopped at 799 meters. Obviously, it was not easy for her to break through 800 meters!

Suddenly!

A flash of blood!

A long sword made of blood cuts from Wuyou to the void. With this sword, Wuyou Yuzu moves and strides over 800 meters!

Silence, the audience can't believe what they see!

Then there was the earth shaking cheers!

Genius! True genius!

"I didn't expect that Wu You's talent was so terrible. Ye Chen, do you have a new understanding of the talent on the promotion list and the talent ratio? Do you dare to gamble with me? "

It was Wang Yifei who spoke.

Wang Yifei did not know when, came to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen light way: "other people how, have nothing to do with me, my goal, is the end, has always been."

"The end?"

"The end of Shengxian Avenue!"

Wang Yifei was shocked at the speech. He was arrogant, too arrogant!

Those who show the most terrible strength and talent dare not have such delusion!

That represents the end of ten years of xianzun!

Want to step into xianzun in ten years?

Is that what you want to be able to do?

But when ye Chen said this, the self-confidence was obviously not pretended. Wang Yifei was also crazy, but his madness was limited.

But ye Chen He was so crazy that he even began to wonder whether this guy was mentally abnormal

"Ignorance, but the kingdom of God, dare to say such big words, you don't take us as immortals in the eye?"

A man's voice rings.

Ye Chen and Wang Yifei look at the man and see a young man in a Taoist robe.

Wang Yifei sees that person, Mou son shrinks, startled way: "Zhao Lingxiao!"

Chapter 1598

Zhao Lingxiao glanced at Lu Xuan and continued: "do you think that you can create miracles like him and surpass the limits one after another, leading to the illusion that you can go to the end of your life?"

I tell you, people who can't break through 600 meters are rubbish!

There is no difference between two hundred meters and four hundred meters in essence. But after 600 meters, do you want to move on?

It's impossible for you to break through the limit temporarily! "

Many immortals are angry when they hear the speech, because they are not more than 600 meters. They are the rubbish in Zhao Lingxiao's mouth, but they dare not dare to speak because the other party is Zhao Lingxiao!

Ye Chen looks at Zhao Lingxiao with a trace of disgust in his eyes. Zhao Lingxiao is also crazy, but different from ye Chen's madness, ye Chen is crazy, but he will not insult others or belittle others. His respect for a person is based on the person's character, not on the strength of the other party.

For example, he is willing to help Lu Xuan because of his character.

Although the Lingwu mainland is extremely cruel, the strong are respected, and ye Chen also believes in the principle of strength first. However, it is a requirement for oneself. He pursues a stronger power, and strength is supreme. It is not a bully to the weak!

Zhao Lingxiao's style, ye Chen can't stand it!

In the sky, Ouyang Jue frowned slightly because of Zhao Lingxiao's speech.

Although Zhao Lingxiao is not from Lingwu mainland, he has a long history with Lingxiao school.

Zhao Lingxiao's blood comes from the first family of Lingxiao sect, Zhao family!

Zhao Lingxiao's father used to be a true disciple of Lingxiao sect. In a clan trial, he fell into the world of low martial arts due to his unexpected accomplishments. From the name of Zhao Lingxiao, we can see that Zhao Lingxiao's father misses the Lingxiao sect.

However, the Lingxiao school valued Zhao Lingxiao so much because of his talent!

Zhao Lingxiao has a special Constitution called Lingxiao DaoTi!

At that time, lingxiaozi, the founder of Lingxiao sect, was able to traverse the Lingwu continent with this special constitution. How could the Lingxiao sect not regard Zhao Lingxiao as a treasure? Perhaps, Zhao Lingxiao is the next lingxiaozi!

Although Zhao Lingxiao was born in the world of low martial arts, what he got was the top inheritance of Lingwu mainland!

In addition, he has a talent for terror, and naturally he has never met any opponent. Therefore, what he dislikes most is that kind of rubbish that has no strength but is arrogant and ignorant.

Don't they know that the weak should swallow their anger and lie down on the ground?

Crazy is the privilege of the strong!

Is this garbage crazy? It insults the word crazy!

Zhao Lingxiao eyes staring at Ye Chen, he wants to see ye Chen retreat! He wants to let Ye Chen know, not everyone can be crazy, ye Chen, is not worthy!

He thought Ye Chen would be afraid and bow his head when he knew what he said. However, what he saw was arrogant! Ye Chen didn't seem to put him in the eye at all and treat him as air!

Zhao Lingxiao, angry.

"You, no words?" Zhao Lingxiao asked coldly.

"With you, there's nothing to say." Ye Chen looked at Wu you, who was still on the way, and said casually, "in my hometown, there is a saying that the bird knows the ambition of a swan?"

I can't measure my ability with your eyes. No matter how much I tell you, it's just a matter of vain! "

Startled!

It's not only the immortals around, but also Wang Yifei!

This ye Chen, also too arrogant, dare to speak to Zhao Lingxiao like this, directly taunting the other party is not qualified to speak with himself?

This is Zhao Lingxiao!

However, many people look at Ye Chen's eyes with an admiration, ye Chen did what they wanted to do but did not dare to do.

Zhao Lingxiao was very angry and said with a smile: "good, very good, however, people should have self-knowledge, otherwise, it will be very miserable!"

Zhao Lingxiao's whole body momentum together, he, unexpectedly wants to move! In the contest of becoming immortal!

Zhao Lingxiao's move at this time is undoubtedly disrespectful to the Shengxian Pavilion and the major forces!

But he doesn't care!

Zhao Lingxiao usually in front of people, most of the time is gentle and polite, but his politeness, will only be left to the strong!

For the weak! What he gives is tyranny!

If you don't agree, you'll crush it! It's like facing a mole ant!

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, solemn look, although he disdains Zhao Lingxiao, but undeniably, Zhao Lingxiao, very strong!

Zhao Lingxiao's body, a majestic, ancient, majestic breath, such as surging waves in general, is that Lingxiao DaoTi's power!

Ye Chen had a long red gold knife in his hand and a tiger's head on the handle!

The name of the sword is feifierce. It comes from Xiao Lang's storage bag. It's suitable for him to use the golden evil sword!



Ye Chen's body is full of evil Qi, and his blood gas is like a dragon around his body!

A spirit not weaker than Zhao Lingxiao rises from the sky!

When they are ready to go, a sharp drink rings over their heads!"Two boys, that's enough for you!"

Boom! Zhao Lingxiao and Ye Chen are shaking their bodies in this fierce drink! His whole body was swept away, and he looked up pale.

A fairytale old man with white hair looked down on them with great dignity. It was Ouyang Jue!

"This is a big contest for promotion to immortals. It's not a place for you to make fun of!"

When Zhao Lingxiao saw the old man, his face changed slightly. He hastened to salute him and said, "Lingxiao knows his mistake. Please punish him!"

"Well, you still have me in your eyes."

Ouyang Jue glared at Zhao Lingxiao discontentedly, but his eyes were still gentle. Lingxiao is a boy who is good at everything. That is, his mind needs to be polished. Otherwise, he will suffer great losses in the future!

Zhao Lingxiao was flustered in his eyes. He knelt down and said, "the disciple is impulsive for a moment. He is not disrespectful to his master. He is willing to be punished!"

Ouyang Jue was silent for a moment and then said, "the strong should have the reserve of the strong. Zhao Lingxiao, I will punish you. From today on, you are not allowed to do anything with anyone except when you are living or dying!"

Zhao Lingxiao's eyes trembled, not to start with people? Can't you fight back when you are insulted? That's worse than death! But still respectfully said: "yes, master."

"Well." Ouyang Jue nods and turns his eyes to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes are indifferent to it, but there is no concession.

He thinks he has done nothing wrong. Why should he give in?

Ouyang Jue gazed at him for a moment, then slowly opened his mouth and said, "boy, this is for you, as compensation for Lingxiao's rudeness."

With a wave of Ouyang Jue's hand, a small jade bottle falls into Ye Chen's hand, and ye Chen is slightly stunned. He thought that the old man would take the lead for Zhao Lingxiao, but he didn't expect that it was such a result.

And Zhao Lingxiao is extremely shocked to see Ouyang Jue leaving. The master is a God in his heart!

Even for their own sake, back to Ye Chen?

Chapter 1599

Although Ouyang Jue didn't say anything, his action was no different from apologizing to Ye Chen and to a shenwangjing trash?

With the master's cultivation? If he were himself, he would rather fight than fight!

The first thing he felt was that he was extremely guilty. If he was not so impulsive, why should he be here?

Now I want to come, he is a little aggressive, but he hates Ye Chen more! If it wasn't for the rubbish, it wouldn't have been so much!

Zhao Lingxiao stares at Ye Chen with bloodshot eyes, as if to cut him into pieces with his eyes.

Ye Chen did not care at all, he looked at the small bottle in his hand, curiously opened the cap, a strong smell of medicine came.

"Eh, blood refining pill, boy, you are lucky." Xiao Yao Zhen Jun's voice rings in Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "what is this blood refining pill?"

"The best pill, however, its value is far more than that. This blood refining pill can help users refine blood bones. The old man has good eyesight. He can see that there is a strong blood vein in your body, but it is not refined into the marrow."

"No refining? I refine according to the magic samsara formula. It's very successful! "

"Is it so easy to refine blood essence into marrow? Your magic reincarnation formula is just a beginner. Even if it's just a drop of blood essence from an ancient giant beast, it's just barely refined.

However, since successful refining, it's only a matter of time before you want to enter the marrow. However, your boy's luck is really against the weather. Now that you have the blood refining pill and the road to immortality, I can help you refine the essence blood into the marrow! "

At the same time, Ouyang Jue has returned to the sky, looking at Ye Chen, who seems to be in a daze, whispers:

"boy, now Lingxiao should hate you very much, you can't let me down..."

In fact, the reason why Ouyang Jue gave Ye Chen the blood refining pill was not without his own plan. First of all, ye Chen might join the Lingxiao sect and become a martial brother with Zhao Lingxiao. He didn't want the two to be at odds.

Therefore, first of all, Zhao Lingxiao tried to dispel Ye Chen's resentment. Secondly, although Zhao Lingxiao would hate Ye Chen, he understood Zhao Lingxiao's temperament. Zhao Lingxiao respected the strong. As long as Ye Chen could make a good performance in the contest of becoming immortal, Zhao Lingxiao could not only put down his resentment against Ye Chen, but also reflect on himself and hone his mind.

For Zhao Lingxiao, the benefits are huge, far from a bottle of blood refining pills can compare!

Everything depends on Ye Chen's performance!

Ye Chen also wants to ask what is the relationship between refining and refining blood essence into marrow and the road to immortality. Suddenly, a huge sound wave broke out in the field. Even with Ye Chen's cultivation, he felt that he couldn't bear it. It was too shocking! It's too noisy!

He fixed his eyes on the Shengxian Avenue, only to see a woman figure, appeared in the 899 meters position!

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks abruptly, which is really amazing.

Wu you stands at 899 meters, her face is full of dignified, there is no more relaxed color, in her whole body, a bloody magic dragon is rolling, every move of the magic dragon, all of its movements, emit endless power and tear the void!

Wu you raises her feet and strides toward 900 meters!

The bloody dragon, with the action of Wu you, pounced forward!

Boom! A layer of golden light rises from the immortal Road, blocking Wu You's feet, while the bloody dragon bumps into the golden light!

The earth shakes!

Millions of people feel that they are trembling, blood and gold light interweave, submerge the figure of Wu you, for a long time, the two colors of light disappear at the same time!

When they looked again, they saw that Wu You's foot had already stepped over 900 floors!

It happened! It really happened!

Lingwu mainland, maybe it will change!

And Xue Huang of the blood god sect, at this time, could not help cheering. The notorious God of killing was like a happy child at this time.

Wu you half pedaled over 900 meters without stopping breathing and did not move on.

She knew that if she tried her best, she could completely stride over 900 meters, but in that way, she would be quite embarrassed, and it would not be elegant to do so.

The blood clan has always pursued elegance and nobility. Even if there is still spare power, Wu you, at this time, does not want to go further.

This is the difference between the blood clan and the human race. The blood clan is naturally strong. Even the weak in the blood clan, their life span is far longer than that of the ordinary people.

Therefore, compared with the Terrans, the blood clan is not so enterprising. Compared with the continuous competition and constant climbing, the blood clan is more concerned about whether their actions are elegant and comfortable.

Wu you knows that she can break 900 meters. That's enough. Although she has a little curiosity about how far she can go, however, compared with the pain she will bear when she moves forward, the curiosity is irrelevant.

Therefore, she chose to give up, she did not care about the so-called fame and wealth, she lived, not to please others, but to please her own.

Everyone is stunned. They can see that Wuyou has not done her best yet, but she just gives up and sends out the path to immortality. Wu you is the first person in a thousand years to give up. People began to feel sorry. However, the worship of Wu you did not decrease, and even gradually became fanatical. Although Wu you gave up halfway, it was definitely the most elegant one in the history of Dabi!

On the stele, a new name was also lit up at this time!

Wuyou, 900!

It seems that Shengxian Avenue is a recognition that Wuyou has the potential of over 900 meters.

Top talent, this is no matter what era, all belong to the genius of the existence of ah!

Compared with the summer candle, it is absolutely inferior!

But high in the sky, Ouyang Jue, Zi Ning, and even wujizi, their faces are not good-looking, which is no you, greatly beyond their expectations!

Wujizi, in particular, even gave birth to the idea of fighting for Wuyou. After all, Lingxiao sect and xuanyue sect belong to the orthodox sect of Xuanmen, and the blood clan is not suitable for their inheritance. However, the inheritance of demon sect is also suitable for blood clan.

And Xue Huang, in sharp contrast with them, his pale face was stained with scarlet because of excessive excitement.

He deliberately came to Ouyang Jue and laughed, showing his pride. Ouyang Jue had to turn his head and pretend to see the scenery. He had no confidence in Zhao Lingxiao.

Ye Chen looks at Wu You's figure, and is surprised at the bottom of his eyes. This kind of blood is really very important.

Even the carefree God also agreed to live, if Wu You's heart is more enterprising, maybe, there is a possibility to go to the end of the road!

"I don't know if I've got the reincarnation xuanbei, activate part of the reincarnation blood, can I compete with the blood without you?"

The eighth group, about to go on stage, Wang Yifei went to Ye Chen, staring at Ye Chen's eyes, and suddenly said with a smile: "Ye Chen, I will let you see the gap between you and me. You are very proud and crazy. Even I think your brain is wrong, but I like it, so I will make you bow your head."

Chapter 1600

Ye Chen looks at Wang Yifei's handsome face strangely and suddenly shivers and says, "I'm not interested in men. Just give up."

"You Wang Yifei looks embarrassed. Like eating excrement, he has a heart of making friends with Ye Chen. He has prepared a lot of words. For example, you will follow me in the future. I will not move your woman as my elder brother

Can not expect, ye Chen unexpectedly returned such a sentence, oneself looks like that kind of person!?

Wang Yifei was so angry that he swept away directly and said with hatred: "I care whether you agree with me or not. If you lose to me, you will serve me all my life."

With that, Wang Yifei did not say a word, and set foot on the road to immortality.

At the beginning of the competition, Wang Yifei seemed to vent his resentment against Ye Chen. He roared and ran forward. All the other contestants were scared by him. How could this guy compare with him and go to see his father's enemies? Is it necessary?

However, Wang Yifei's speed is really terrifying. He immediately leaves other immortals behind him and rushes directly to 500 meters. Compared with the summer candle, he doesn't give in much!

But with Wu you in front, Wang Yifei's performance is not so bright in the eyes of the audience.

Finally, Wang Yifei successfully broke through 700 meters, causing a small sensation.

There is another name on the stele, Wang Yifei, 705 meters, slightly less than the summer candle, but it is also enough to be proud.

This year's contest, it can be said that there are many talented people! In the past, it's good to have a genius over 700 meters. In this one, there are three! There is also a super monster!

What's more, there are still a few of the top players on the list of promotion! Thinking of this, the audience can't help but brighten. The next scene is Zhao Lingxiao. I don't know if the genius who once had a conflict with Wuyou will surprise them!

Wang Yifei came to Ye Chen and said with a rather proud smile, "Ye Chen, how about it? Do you still have the confidence to beat me? "

Ye Chen light way: "I said, my goal is the end."

Wang Yifei said coldly, "you are going to play soon. I think when you can say that!"

At this time, Zhao Lingxiao coldly glanced at Ye Chen and said nothing. He was repressing and enduring. He couldn't do anything. However, he could crush Ye Chen's Taoist heart with his achievements! Let his arrogance be destroyed with facts! From then on, ye Chen will never recover!

Group nine, go!



In a flash, just in a flash, Zhao Lingxiao rushed to the position of 500 meters. The audience only felt that there was a flower in front of them, as if there was an illusion, while the other contestants even just ran for dozens of meters!

Waiting for the audience to exclaim, Zhao Lingxiao said, "Lingxiao DaoTi! Open it

The atmosphere of antiquity is vertical and horizontal, and Tao is full of meaning.

At this moment, Zhao Lingxiao no longer seems to be a human being, but incarnates nine innocent gods, emitting a magnificent atmosphere! The sky echoes his breath in the sky, and the purple air rises!

How strong!

This dharma body has even aroused the power of heaven and earth?

Is this still human?

The audience's surprise to the mouth was swallowed, because they were too frightened to speak.

Ziqi comes, blessing on Zhao Lingxiao, Zhao Lingxiao steps move, again forward!

In a flash, 800 meters!

And Wu you general, to 800 meters, Zhao Lingxiao, also increased pressure.

However, his speed to 800 meters is too fast!

At this time, the late exclamation broke out completely!

Zhao Lingxiao step by step forward, eyes, firm incomparable!

And what he looked at was also the end of Shengxian Avenue!

Zhao Lingxiao's ridicule of Ye Chen is not without reason!

Ye Chen this mole ant, unexpectedly and oneself, the intention goes to the end?

He deserves it, too? Just having such an idea is an insult to yourself!

Although Zhao Lingxiao worked hard, he didn't walk slowly. The purple air rolled from the horizon. Zhao Lingxiao was immersed in a purple light. Suddenly, the purple light converged!

Zhao Lingxiao's momentum changed at this moment. It was a breath of supreme power standing on the sky, overlooking all living beings!

Lingxiao DaoTi, has been inspired to the extreme! Zhao Lingxiao was pale for a long time, but he couldn't maintain this state!

One step, he stepped to 899 meters!

At this time, he stopped, not because 900 meters blocked him, but because ye Chen, Zhao Lingxiao stopped and took a look at Ye Chen.

In the deafening cry, he said faintly:

"at this time, do you dare to say that sentence to me again?"

People are surprised, along with Zhao Lingxiao's eyes, to see ye Chen, a god Kingdom phase immortal, that just encouraged the waste of Shenwang phase.

What did you say to Zhao Lingxiao?

"I can't measure my ability with your vision. It's just a waste of time to tell you so much." Do you dare say it again? "what? The audience looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, and then they were extremely disgusted and despised.

What do you put on?

A warrior in the realm of divine king dare to say such a thing to Zhao Lingxiao?

Is it worth it?

Suddenly, drink the voice of scolding, sarcasm, toward the Ye Chen, overwhelming.

At this moment, ye Chen seems to be the enemy of the whole world!

But Wu Xinger and Wu Wei, who has already been there, have changed their faces. Zhao Lingxiao even made such a move before ye Chen's match. How much pressure should ye Chen be under when he comes on the stage!

If you change to be an ordinary person, your mood may collapse in an instant!

Wu Xinger and Wu Wei yelled desperately to cheer Ye Chen on and cheer him on. However loud their voices were, how could they defeat the abuse of millions of people?

In the sound of drinking and swearing, it can not lift a trace of wind and waves.

Wang Yifei, who is beside Ye Chen, has changed his face. He doesn't know if he can bear to be himself.

He looked at Ye Chen quietly. In his imagination, ye Chen must be in a mess at this time. He didn't want people to see his face now. Therefore, he didn't look at it openly. Although he had gambled with Ye

Chen, he was very proud. If he wanted to win, he also wanted to win justice. Therefore, he didn't want to stimulate Ye Chen because of himself.

However, to Wang Yifei's surprise, ye Chen is very calm.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and stepped out step by step. The endless evil Qi and blood Qi twined all over the body!

Six gods and kings straight into the sky!

Killing God, destroying God, not destroying God, silence killing God, Duhua God and years!

Any one of the six is extremely rare in the world!

In the moment of six releases, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket releases a terrible light!

Cover everything!

It seems that ye Chen has covered the six gods and kings! Not for public viewing!

Otherwise, it would be too shocking!

Ye Chen did not know, he opened his mouth, a roar, like a startling tiger, born in the sky!

Roar!!!!

The roaring sound swept through the audience, and no one could hear any more shouting and scolding. All of them were drowned by the tiger roar. The audience all blocked their ears. The tiger roar was so shocking!

After all, this power comes from the blood essence of the ancient fierce beast!

Be quiet!

After the roar of the tiger, there was silence.

In this quiet, ye Chen finally said:

"in this world, there will never be a lack of vulgar people who look down on people. The birds are everywhere and countless. They are noisy and noisy in the branches. However, no matter how the birds call, they can't rise to the sky."

"There is a kind of bird, named Kunpeng, which spreads its wings for 90000 Li. They have been flying in the sky all their life. What if the sparrows were noisy and the number of people was large?

No matter how they call it, they can't get into Kun Peng's ears. "

"So, I'm not aiming at you, Zhao Lingxiao, including most of the people present, are just the noisy sparrow. Your eyes can't hold my figure because your eyes are too small. Now, I'll say it again, you listen to me."

"I can't measure my ability with your vision. It's just a matter of telling you so much!"