

Physician 1611

Chapter 1611

Ye Chen smell speech, look to Zi Ning, see purple Ning eyebrow micro Cu, gently shake his head, perhaps she can do, but, she does not have full assurance.

Ye Chen takes a deep breath and suppresses his anger. He looks at Huang can and says, "keep talking."

Huang can's mouth raised a proud smile, all of which are the same as what he expected!

"Me..." Huang can looked at Ye Chen with sarcasm on his face and said, "there is no special requirement. I just want to fight a life and death war with you."

He knows very well that only by killing Ye Chen can he survive!

At this time, more and more people were watching. Hearing Huang can't help but look scornful.

Huang can, how shameless! What a shame!

A warrior in the realm of Taoism wants to fight with the king of God in life and death?

Although Ye Chen's talent is against heaven!

But the road to immortality is about potential, not strength!

In terms of strength, ye Chen's divine realm is not equal to those geniuses!

It's not the most important thing.

What's important is that many people here know that Huang can has a unique secret method, which can be promoted to the peak of Hedao realm!

Otherwise, it won't have such a status in Shengxian Pavilion!

Thanks to what he said!

Even if ye Chen is a rare evil in a trillion years, it is impossible to fight across two great realms.

How can a genius like Ye Chen agree?

"What about the conditions?" However, to everyone's surprise, ye Chen did not directly refuse!

Everyone looks at Ye Chen in disbelief. He seems to promise Huang can! How could that be possible?

When Huang can hears the speech, his face is even more ecstatic. The idiot has been hooked and won by himself!

He can live on, dead, is Ye Chen!

"Ye Chen, you can't promise him, there are other ways..."

Although she knew that ye Chen might have a backhand to kill the martial arts in the same way, ye Chen was obviously overdrawn after the first world war with Xiao lang.

moreover, it was not easy to win!

But even so, it is enough to show Ye Chen's terror. The Shenwang state kills the Taoist realm. The whole Lingwu continent may not find a stronger Shenwang state warrior than ye Chen!

However, even if there is one in a thousand, one in ten thousand, ye Chen will also be in danger, and zining is not willing to let Ye Chen take risks.

Ye Chen, for xuanyuezong, is too important. Moreover, she did not find that even if xuanyuezong was not mentioned, her heart was not willing to let Ye Chen fight. She did not want Ye Chen to be hurt.

Ye Chen shakes his head. He knows that these strong men have many ways to save Wu Xinger. However, he doesn't want Wu Xinger to take risks. He prefers to take risks on his own.

After all, if it wasn't for themselves, Wu Wei and Wu Xinger would not have ended up like this.

"The condition is very simple. No matter whether I win or lose, I will release people and release the same life lock. If I win, all our previous bets will be cancelled.

You also have to swear that you, including others you know, will not retaliate against me in the future.

How about it, fair?

Boy, you're not going to say no, are you? The genius at the end of Shengxian Avenue should not be a shrinking turtle.

Don't you have the courage to fight with me in the face of ordinary people like me? Ha ha ha ha ha

Although Huang can just be awed by Ye Chen, he has the pleasure of pulling back 10%.

Fair? How can we be fair to the God King state?

Everyone looked at Ye Chen sympathetically. He had become a great genius. Everything was perfect. But suddenly a clown broke out and destroyed everything.

They all think that Wu Xinger is dead, and ye Chen, though a great genius, still fails to protect his friends. It should be a big blow to him.

They still don't think that ye Chen will really agree with Huang can. After all, it's too crazy. A genius like Ye Chen, how precious his life is, how can he easily commit danger with his body.

"I agreed." Ye Chen answers lightly, extremely calm.

This insipid voice, but in the crowd set off waves!

"Did I hear you correctly?"

"Although Ye Chen is extremely talented, his heart needs to be honed."

"Well, although Ye Chen's aptitude is against the heaven, it is, after all, a talent, not a strength. Is it because he has created a miracle that he has created the illusion of omnipotence?"

And Huang can't hide his ecstasy on his face!

Did you really agree?

Did this kid really agree?

Ye Chen, you are very good. It's my Huang can who has lost sight of you. But I didn't get it wrong. You are indeed a fool. Today, you will pay for your stupidity!

Huang can raises his hand and presents a page, which is also a spiritual contract, but his grade is higher than that of Ye Chen.

He wants to make a spiritual contract with Ye Chen. He can't really kill Ye Chen. Otherwise, he can't stop the anger of the first-class forces. However, it is possible to seriously injure him, break his limbs, shatter the elixir field and damage the meridians!

The first-class sect has a way to help Ye Chen recover, but Ye Chen also has to lie in bed for dozens of years.

Thinking of Ye Chen's miserable fate, Huang can's heart is filled with joy.

Ye Chen, you forced me.

Zining looked at Ye Chen seriously and said, "are you sure Ye Chen? If you have made this spiritual contract, even I can't intervene in your duel. I know you killed Xiao Lang that day, but you are not easy, right? If something goes wrong..."

"Elder martial sister." Ye Chen suddenly showed a gentle smile and said, "believe me."

At this moment, Zining is stunned. The voice of elder martial sister, who seems gentle but with a confident smile, reminds her of the same amazing youth

When Zining is in a daze, Ye Chen's whole body breath coagulates, booms, and soars to the sky. It's so easy to break through to Hunyuan!

At the same time, a simple and simple sword fell into the hand, and the tip of the sword pointed towards the spirit contract. The light on the spirit contract flashed, and the contract was officially established!

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!" Huang can laughed, almost madly, "Ye Chen, you want to die yourself, can't blame me! Mole ant, I will let you deeply realize that the martial arts in the same way are powerful!"

Although he violated the contract and was affected by the spiritual contract, his realm was unstable, but he did not fall into the realm of harmony. As long as he was a warrior in the realm of Tao, even if ye Chen advanced to Hunyuan realm, he would be one day and one earth!

What's more, he can also use the secret method to force him to reach the peak of he Dao realm!

Huang can's spiritual power flows, his whole body momentum bursts, and the sky changes color. He also holds a knife in his hand, which is sharp and of high grade!

Obviously, although Huang can taunts Ye Chen, his hand is extremely solemn. He wants to use all his strength to make the strongest attack, and has no intention to keep his hands.

Chapter 1612

Ye Chen looks at the yellow can in the air, without a trace of fluctuation in his eyes, as if he didn't feel the terrible breath of annihilation from this move.

"Boy, are you confident? Don't you really borrow my power?" Xiaoyao God King Road.

Ye Chen said with a smile in his heart: "how can you kill a chicken with an ox knife? Although Huang can is still in harmony with Taoism, it's just the bottom of the road. At first, with the help of the power of the devil's eye, I killed Xiao Lang in the Hedao realm. Now I'm so strong. If I still can't defeat Huang can with Hunyuan cultivation, how can I be proud of it?"

Xiaoyao God Jun said with a smile: "good boy, it's up to me. It's estimated that the news about you from the western regions should also come here! Shake the city of heaven, with his blood, declare to the city!

The devil, officially back

"Return to yuan!" Huang can shouts in a deep voice, "one chop

This is what his nephew Huang Yuan used to do.

If Huang Yuan can only explode one percent of the power, then Huang can break out 100 percent power!

Huang can knows that his life and death is determined by the war. Pressure turns into power. When his spirit and spirit reach the peak of his current state, he cuts out a knife, which makes the whole world a new one!

Good knife!

Huang can himself was extremely satisfied with this Dao. Because his state of mind was lower, he wanted the acme of sabre technique. He was vague and had a breakthrough!

The crowd is also slightly pale, this Huang can, although unbearable, strength, but can not be underestimated, this knife, very strong!

Ye Chen stares at the Dao Qi that he cuts at himself. Although he is also Guiyuan, Huang can has at least cultivated the sabre technique to a level of great accomplishment. Although it is far from the perfect state, it is far from being comparable to Huang Yuan.

More importantly, Huang can's accomplishments!

If it is the Hunyuan state, it can make the extremely concise spiritual power change qualitatively. From the real to the virtual, every trace of spiritual power is extremely concise and seems to exist as if it is invisible. Therefore, the aura of heaven and earth that the martial arts can absorb is even greater!

However, the combination of Taoism and Taoism means that even if the spiritual power is changed from the real to the virtual, it has reached the limit, and it has to open up another heaven and earth. From then on, the aura of the martial arts has changed dramatically, as if it can be compatible with heaven and earth.

Huang can's cultivation is a state of harmony. This Dao has aroused a great deal of aura of heaven and earth!

Show the terror of the martial arts in the same way!

However, ye Chen didn't panic. He stepped out one step, and the amazing power surged in his body. Then, he raised the knife sent by zining, and the body of the knife was shining with gold and red light.

"Jinsha, a sword." Ye Chen said faintly. It seems that he can cut it at will. His momentum is far weaker than Huang can's. Everyone sighs that ye Chen is going to lose.

Only zining's eyes twinkle with the light of appreciation. Ye Chen's knife has become the ultimate.

At the next moment, the sword idea, the most powerful one, appeared in the world and swept through everyone's mind. Some martial artists who were weak in cultivation and weak in mind were shocked by the intention of the sword, and their whole body was softened, their spiritual strength was stagnant and they lost their fighting power!

With Ye Chen, this sword spirit displays the Qi of Geng and Jin, and combines the Qi of Jin Sha sabre, which is made by the supreme power of Tu Shen. In an instant, it turns into a giant tiger shadow with golden and red light all over the body and is powerful and powerful!

Towards the huge Dao that Huang can cuts out, it seems that it connects the sky with the earth!

At this time, ye Chen looks at Huang can, who is very confident and confident. The good play is about to be staged!

In a flash, the shadow of the giant tiger, flashing golden and red light, hit the startling sky knife awn, as if a moth to a fire. Everyone seemed to have seen the scene that the giant tiger was broken by the knife awn.

But! That scene, did not appear!

The moment the giant tiger hit the knife awn, the huge knife awn, unexpectedly, paper paste general, was smashed!

Silence!

Not even breathing!

Everyone was so shocked that they couldn't breathe!

Knife to knife!

Ye Chen, he won!

With the cultivation of Hunyuan one layer of heaven, he crossed nine realms and won Huang can, who was in harmony with Taoism!

This is not a miracle, what is a miracle!

Huang can, however, refused to believe it. He was so frightened that he felt the terror of Ye Chen's sword!

"No way! impossible! impossible! No way

The shadow of death completely covers Huang can. His eyes are red with blood, his blood is surging, and his mouth is full of panic and roaring. Regardless of everything, he repeatedly wields his knife and cuts at the approaching giant tiger's Sabre Qi.

Boom!

The sword awn and the giant tiger collide together, and the light bursts into the sky. The void is broken, and even the air is crushed into nothingness by the strong sword intention.

When the light is exhausted, people can't wait to look at Huang can, and his face changes again.

Huang can, who is famous for a long time in the city of heaven, is so miserable under Ye Chen's sword technique!

At this time, Huang can's high-grade long knife has been completely broken. Even most of Huang can's body has been turned into powder. At this time, only his fragmented body can barely breathe. He is careless!

He didn't even have time to use the secret method to enhance his strength!

One move is a failure!

Ye Chen, step by step to Huang can, and Huang can looks at Ye Chen's eyes, incomparable fear.

In his heart, the youth in front of him is not human at all, but the embodiment of Jiuyou evil ghost!

He wanted to shout, but he couldn't make a sound. He wanted to launch the same life lock to kill Wu Xinger, but he couldn't do it because of the restriction of the spirit contract!

He can only look at Ye Chen in despair, step by step, slowly toward himself.

Ye Chen has a smile on his face, a bloodthirsty and cruel smile. With one hand, he lifts Huang can's remnant body and smashes Huang can's head to the ground in his frightened eyes!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There was a big hole in the ground.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "I said that I wanted you to kowtow and apologize to me. Do you remember that?"

And Huang can's face bone, under the great force of Ye Chen, has been smashed into pieces, bloody and incomparable.

Ye Chen looks at Huang can in his hand. Although Huang can's face is rotten, he can still feel Huang can's panic.

"Good to hear, but how can three loud heads be enough?" Ye Chen's smile is more brilliant, "are you ready? It's going to continue. "

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang

A loud sound reverberated in the hearts of the people. They looked at Ye Chen with a trace of awe.

Ye Chen is such a terrible person!

When ye Chen wins, zining gives out a breath and looks at Ye Chen's eyes, which is more brilliant and dazzling!

Just breaking through the realm of Lian, he killed the realm of Tao with one knife!

Even if Huang can belittles the enemy, it will not be so!

Across a great realm!

This young man is too dazzling!

Ye Chen is not only gifted, even strength, but also far beyond the same level, almost not the same level!

Such a person is destined to become a rising star!

Chapter 1613

At the next moment, Zi Ning's figure flashed and disappeared completely. Soon, with a woman, she returned to Ye Chen. It was Wu Xinger.

"Apricot, are you ok?"

After ye Chen smashes Huang can's head, he puts away Huang can's storage bag. Seeing zining bringing Wu Xinger back, he asks with concern.

At this time, Wu Xinger seemed to be in a state of shock. Seeing that ye Chen could no longer control herself, she cried in a low voice: "Huang can, Huang can, he..."

Ye Chen gently patted Wu Xinger's back and comforted him: "OK, it's OK. My friend, no one is qualified to move..."

At the same time, his mind swept Wu Xinger's body, and he felt relieved. It seemed that Huang can's time to plant the same life lock was quite short, and he didn't have time to hurt xing'er. Besides being frightened, xing'er was not in any serious trouble.

Wu Xinger finally calmed down and asked Ye Chen in tears: "where is my father?"

"Brother Wu has nothing to do. He is in the process of recuperation."

Wu Xinger put down her heart completely and looked at Huang can's corpse. She was shocked and said, "this is..."

Ye Chen said with a smile: "this is Huang can. He has already died and can't die any more."

"But..." Wu Xinger doubts: "Huang can said that he planted the same life lock in my body? Why don't I have anything? "

Ye Chen explained what happened before and Wu Xinger.

After listening to Wu Xinger, her eyes are full of shock. In addition to shock, there are also strong surprises!

She never thought that what her father brought back was so proud!

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"Ye Chen, it's over. There's nothing to stay in the city. Let's go to xuanyuezong." Zining to Ye Chen.

"Elder martial sister, I still have some things to deal with. Can I stay one more day?"

Zi Ning naturally agrees that a day is nothing to a practitioner.

"One more thing..." Ye Chen looked at Wu Xinger and said, "I don't know if you can take apricot to join xuanyuezong."

This can also be regarded as a chance for the Wu family.

After all, he is not sure if Huang can has any party or friends.

Once he leaves, Wu Wei and Wu xing'er will be revenged crazily.

If Wu Xinger joined the xuanyuezong, I'm afraid no one would dare to move up the Wu family in Tiancheng.

What's more, ye Chen will not stay in xuanyuezong. He will meet Liang XueYue and Ji Lin.

Hearing the speech, Zi Ning put her hand on Wu Xinger's shoulder. She entered the body with her spiritual strength, and then shook her head and said:

"the qualifications of Xinger girl are not suitable for practicing in xuanyue sect. Although it's OK to ascend Tiancheng here, it's not qualified to join xuanyuezong, and there's no special constitution and blood. Even if you really join, you can only be a servant disciple. "

When Wu Xinger heard the speech, her beautiful eyes became dim.

"But..." Zining also said, "although Xinger girl has no special talent, she also has a kind of ordinary spirit body, which is called Yunling body. It is quite suitable for a sect affiliated to xuanyue sect. Yunming sect is not far away from xuanyue sect. I can recommend Xinger girl to join it."

"Apricot, would you like to?" Ye Chen turns to ask a way.

"Yes!" She was not so interested in practice, but now, she knows that if you want to protect her father, you should protect yourself.

Only powerful!

Yunming sect is not inferior to xuanyue sect, but it is not weak either!

If you can join, the forces of dengtian city will also respect the Wu family!

Ye Chen nodded, and suddenly his eyes turned. He looked at a middle-aged man not far away, who was half a step ahead of him!

It is the master of Shengxian Pavilion!

Although Huang can is dead, his debt has not been paid off.

The master of Shengxian Pavilion saw Ye Chen looking at himself, and his face was bitter. He hated Huang can's son of a bitch in his heart. Even if he died, he put the pavilion in.

However, at this time, he had to hold on to his smile and walked to Ye Chen. He said with a smile: "congratulations to ye xiaodaoyou, who won the first place in this promotion..."

Now ye Chen is not something he can afford.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "the master of the pavilion is polite. I don't know. Can I cash the bet in your gambling house?"

Shengxian pavilion main face skin twitch for a moment, meat pain to take out a storage bag, handed to Ye Chen way: "of course, you can count the number of small road friends."

Ye Chen took the storage bag, did not look at it, then income bag, mouth way: "do not have to see, I trust the cabinet master."

He is confident that Shengxian Pavilion doesn't dare to offend himself for the sake of 50000 high-quality immortal stones. It will be destroyed.

"Then, I'm going to leave," he said with a bitter smile

"Take your time."

After the master of Shengxian Pavilion left, another young man came to Ye Chen without expression. Ye Chen fixed his eyes and saw that it was Wang Yifei!

"My life is yours. What are you going to do with it?" Wang Yifei was also hard tempered and said simply.

He couldn't think of it. Ye Chen was so scared that he thought he had a good talent. But compared with Ye Chen, he was so different.

And strength Seeing ye Chen beat the martial arts man of the Dao realm with his own eyes, Wang Yifei has no idea to challenge Ye Chen any more. This guy is not a man at all!

Wang Yifei was followed by a middle-aged man with red hair. Zining whispered at Ye Chen's side: "the red haired man is the representative of the red soul sect of the second-class forces, Xiangke."

Xiang Ke also looks at Ye Chen with a bitter smile. He is quite satisfied with Wang Yifei's disciple, but he doesn't want to be planted in Ye Chen's hands like this.

"That, ye Xiaoyou, please accept this one, hoping to resolve the contradiction between you and Yifei." To gram finish saying, hand a Yang, a storage bag falls in Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen sweeps to one of them, the face appears joyful, the big power hand is extraordinary.

In this storage bag, there are some good pills with different functions. Among them, there is a precious medicine for healing wounds!

Even, there is a time and space soldier!

Ye Chen nods with satisfaction. In fact, he didn't intend to do anything to Wang Yifei. Although Wang Yifei is a bit arrogant, his nature is still OK.

Wang Yifei, however, was dragged away by Xiang Ke.

After finishing all this, ye Chen said to Wu Xinger and Zi Ning, "I have something to deal with. I'll leave first."

Zining nodded and said, "OK, come to Yuelai restaurant tomorrow and look for me."

After ye Chen and Zi Ning separated, they went outside the city and came to Youying forest. He took out the jade amulet given to him by Chen Zhifan. According to the instructions on the jade talisman, he came to a cave and stopped in front of a stone wall in the cave.

Ye Chen frowned and looked at the stone wall for a long time. With the strength of his mind, he could not feel half of the abnormality. He felt it with his hand, and it was no different from the ordinary stone wall. He could not help saying to himself, "there are some ways."

Chapter 1614

All of a sudden, he raised his jade talisman and shot a blue light at the stone wall, which instantly revealed a gap that could allow one person to pass through.

Ye Chen walked into the cave, and the light suddenly opened up. The spirit of the cave was very strong, and the mist was swirling around it. It was a school of fairy family atmosphere.

Ye Chen has just entered, a light suddenly appears, showing a virtual shadow. Look at the image, it is Chen Zhifan!

That empty shadow seems to have boarded a trace of Chen Zhifan's consciousness, see ye Chen smile way: "Ye Chen, you come."

"Brother Chen?" Ye Chen looks at that empty shadow some doubt.

Xu Ying explained: "in the process of cracking the prohibition, my noumenon has touched the secret of breaking through, so I can't meet you for the time being.

In addition, with the power of the formation of the cave, I was created and asked to wait for you here. You can tell me anything you have. After the noumenon is out of the pass, he will know it. "

Ye Chen told Xu Ying about the process of becoming immortal and finally said, "tomorrow, I will go to xuanyuezhong. I don't know when I can see you again. If you have anything, you can come to me with this jade pendant."

Having said that, he left the cave and went to the house of the Wu family.

However, has not left too far, ye Chen's step then stops.

His cold eyes swept around him and said in a cold voice, "there's no need to hide like this."

Words fall, a few figures will appear in front of Ye Chen.

At the head was an old man in black.

It's the people from the western regions!

Ye Chen eyebrow slightly a wrinkling, he is sure not to know these people.

The key, a few of them are actually the God of God!

In the clan, the status is absolutely extraordinary!

"What can I do for you?" Ye Chen's tone has no respect.

On the contrary, it has a hint of coldness.

The old man in black touched his beard and got up heartily: "little friend, don't get me wrong. We're here for you this time. There's no malice."

"To tell you the truth, we've come to ask you this time."

Ye Chen still, continued: "I don't like to beat around the bush."

The old man in black was embarrassed and coughed softly: "in that case, I've got to the point. I hope you can join us. The conditions are up to you! Even if you want top-level pills and weapons, we are willing to give you to come. "

Ye Chen is stunned. Are these people going to dig the wall?

He shook his head: "I understand your kindness, but you should know that I have joined xuanyuezhong."

The old man in black looked at several people around him and said with a smile, "it's OK. If you don't leave for xuanyuezhong now, it's not a foregone conclusion."

"The path of cultivation is up to you. Xuanyuezhong can't force it. "

" What's more, xuanyuezhong is not suitable for you at all. Although we can't compare with xuanyuezhong, we will heap all resources on you! "

"However, if you go to xuanyuezhong, you can only be an ordinary disciple."

"I want you to think about it."

Finish saying, the black robed old man and his companion stare at Ye Chen with burning eyes, waiting for ye Chen to change his mind.

However, ye Chen asked, "where are you from?"

The black robed old man was very happy. He obviously thought Ye Chen was thinking about it. He even said, "little friends, we are all big forces from the western regions. However, we are not one sect, but we will help you break through at all costs."

"We hope that one day, you can represent the western regions against other places!"

Ye Chen almost fell to the ground when he heard the two words.

I have just destroyed so many religious sects in the western regions, but they want to praise themselves?

It's ridiculous.

I'm afraid the news from the western regions has not come.

Ye Chen did not want to entangle with these people, and went directly to one direction: "the western regions will not consider it. I have chosen xuanyuezhong and will not change it."

No!

This is Ye Chen's attitude.

The black robed old man and several others stare at Ye Chen's back, and instantly produce a killing intention.

If ye Chen can't join the western regions, it must be killed!

Otherwise, there will be endless troubles!

"Ye Chen, don't toast, do not eat, eat and punish wine. Although the western regions are weak in the Lingwu mainland, they are not something you can shake!"

"You are just a Hun Yuan state. You can tell the death penalty if you talk to us like this!"

The next second, a few of the immortal majesty Qi toward Ye Chen shrouded away!

Ye Chen stops suddenly.

Cold killing machine covered!

Six roads come out together!

The sky seems to change color for it at this moment!

Then he turned his head violently! Just like the bloodthirsty eyes of Jiuyou sweep everyone!

"Find out where you are!"

"Western regions, I haven't paid attention to Ye Chen yet!" "If you are sure to fight! I, ye Chen, answer the challenge

"But I advise you to go back and ask your disciples and elders if you know me, ye Chen, before you start."

At this moment, ye Chen blooms with a strong sense of killing!

More than all the people present!

Six roads, like six dragons, overlooking the world!

At any time you have to kill!

It's like from the depths of hell!

This is the potential of Ye Chen!

Countless times between life and death!

How can this group of xianzun, who are well respected and well treated, compete with each other!

The old man in black and the people were all confused.

They had no idea that a boy who had just stepped into the Hunyuan state would let them know their position.

Is this what the younger generation should say to the younger generation?

What's more, the boy who just came up from Kunlun Xu seems to have been to the western regions.

Even if he had been to the western regions, how could it be that the western regions still left his achievements?

When they come back to God, ye Chen has already left.

"What should we do? Ye Chen is so crazy that he dares to speak to us like this. It seems that it is necessary to kill him!"

An old man said.

Another old man was also livid: "does this little beast really think that he has great potential to make a difference? He has not entered xuanyuezhong yet! I suggest killing this son before that

Then, several eyes fell on the old man in black.

After all, this black robed old man is the most powerful! Enough to say.

Seeing that all the people were looking at him, the old man in black suddenly thought of something and looked at one of them: "elder Jia, we didn't open the letter in time because we wanted to see ye Chen.

It's better to open it now. I always feel that there is something wrong with the boy's words. "

After all, ye Chen is too fearless to face them!

As soon as the elder Jia patted his forehead, he quickly took out a jade slip: "look at my memory. I didn't look at the urgency of the information."

In the next second, the jade slips are thrown and suspended directly in the air.

Next, lines of text and patterns are revealed.

When they saw the first line, their faces changed!

Because the western regions are in chaos! Even countless families have been destroyed! Even the Dugu family has disappeared completely!

This is undoubtedly a heavy blow!

Chapter 1615

"What happened! Why is this so? "

The crowd looked down impatiently.

But the more you look down, the more terrifying they look.

Because they saw two impossible words - Ye Chen!

What's more, it says that the turmoil in the western regions is all due to one person!

Ye Chen, the king of blood butcher!

People's bodies are cold, do not believe it is the same person!

However, when they see the resolute youth in the picture!

A sense of powerlessness and ice cold attack the whole body!

"Hiss -"

the old people in black and even the people can't help but take a breath of cold air!

Because ye Chen not only destroyed most of the western regions, but also killed an immortal!

God King state can kill the immortal?

What the hell is this monster!

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Ye Chen naturally doesn't care about these people. To him, it's just an episode.

The next day, after leaving Wu Wei, ye Chen takes Wu Xinger and comes to Yuelai restaurant. Zining is waiting downstairs. Beside him is a young man, long Xuan.

When ye Chen arrives, he sees zining talking to long Xuan. Although the spirit of Longxuan is not as concise and powerful as ye Chen, he is obviously not comparable to ordinary martial arts. At the moment, he is blushing and embarrassed, but he is not losing his temper. He just lowers his head and dare not look at zining.

Seeing ye Chen and ye Chen coming, Zi Ning finally lets go of long Xuan. She immediately waves her hand and surges with spiritual power. She lifts Ye Chen and others and goes in a certain direction.

At the same time, ye Chen found that the relationship between the mysterious stone in his pocket and the Xuan stele of reincarnation did not decrease sharply when he left dengtian city!

That is to say, he has been looking for the wrong direction for the whereabouts of a reincarnation xuanbei implied by the eternal holy king.

Reincarnation xuanbei is really in the city of heaven!

To be exact, the reincarnation xuanbei is on the body of zining in dengtian city!

Ye Chen is short of breath, he doesn't know how to open his mouth!

If zining knows that the purpose of joining xuan yue zong is to reincarnate xuanbei, I'm afraid I will be angry.

What does the key mean?

Is there a treasure on Zi Ning that needs a key to open it?

That is to say, zining doesn't know that it is the xuanbei of reincarnation.

Countless doubts entangle in Ye Chen's heart.

Zining seems to be aware that ye Chen is looking at herself, and her eyes meet her, quite caressing.

Four eyes relative, ye Chen quickly changed the topic and asked: "elder martial sister, how long do we have to go to xuanyuezong?"

Zi Ning said with a smile: "I'm afraid that's not what you think in your mind."

"Are you thinking about how to hold me down?"

Ye Chen is taken completely, turn head, also no longer ask a word.

Can this goblin have a proper shape?

A day later, a boat meal, purple Ning's voice sounded: "blue Xi City to, let's go down."

All of them landed outside Lanxi City. Zining's huge mind swept the whole city in an instant. Suddenly, he said softly: "there is a good friend of mine in the city. I'll go to meet her. Don't make trouble in the city."

Said she looked at Ye Chen: "especially you, ye Chen."

Zining is the disciple of xuanyuezong's elder. She has a very high status. Several people didn't cover up their identity when they went to the city to report. So just after entering Lanxi City, a middle-aged man with black face and gorgeous clothes came out to greet him and said:

"welcome the master of xuanyuezong to Bicheng in the sky

"These young people are the disciples of xuanyue sect. I have something to do now. Let's arrange an inn for them."

Lan Xi City Lord Fang Tian respectfully said: "these xuanyuezong masters, how about staying in my city Lord's house temporarily?"

Ye Chen and others looked at each other and were surprised. The city master of Lanxi had a strong breath, which was far from comparable to the master of Shengxian Pavilion.

Every move with a trace of wonderful rhythm, should be touched by the law of the road of the creation of the martial arts.

However, even with the strong city Lord Lanxi, his attitude towards the people is still so respectful.

It's OK for zining to say that zining itself is a state of terror, and it's proper to be respectful. However, the Lord of Lanxi treats Ye Chen and others in the same way. It's conceivable that xuanyuezong is powerful!

Zining looked at Fang Tian with a smile, and said in a flat tone: "the inn is good."

She didn't want to have anything to do with the master of such a small town. Ye Chen and long Xuan would become the core disciples of xuanyuezong.

Especially Ye Chen, Zi Ning also does not want him to have too much intersection with this young Fang Tian who has lived for an unknown long time.

Although she was confident that Fang Tian didn't dare to do anything to Ye Chen and others, these old guys were deep-seated and could easily induce young people like Ye Chen and long Xuan unconsciously.

Lanxi City Master naturally did not dare to have any objection, nodded and said yes. Zining said to Ye Chen and others: "you haven't arrived at xuanyuezong yet. You should have a rest first. I'll come back to you before you leave. During this period, you can find the master of Lanxi to solve for you. If you encounter something that he can't solve, contact me with this jade charm."

As soon as she lifted her jade hand, the two jade amulets fell into the hands of Longxuan and ye Chen, and then her figure flashed and disappeared.

However, although zining left, her mind was vaguely locked in Ye Chen. If something happened to Ye Chen and others, she could know for the first time.

Fang Tian said with a smile to Ye Chen and others: "a few people, please follow me."

Then he led Ye Chen and others to the city, and gave them jade symbols to contact them. When they arrived at a luxurious and dignified Inn, Fang Tian stopped and said:

"are you satisfied here? This is the Best Inn in Lanxi

Ye Chen several people nod, here is really good.

"Fang Cong, I've come to see some high disciples of xuanyuezong." Fang Tian suddenly said.

Behind him came a young man, who was twenty-eight years old. He had five layers of cultivation in the Hunyuan realm. His breath was heavy. It was obviously a realm of down-to-earth cultivation.

"Fang Cong, I've met some friends of xuanyue sect."

Fang Cong is handsome, with a gentle smile, which makes people feel like a spring breeze. Several people have a good impression on him, so they meet him one by one.

Fang Tian also said with a smile: "I still have some business affairs to deal with. These days, I will be accompanied by my dog. If you need anything, you can ask him. You are young people. You should be more comfortable with each other."

Obviously, he wanted his son to take the opportunity to get on with Ye Chen, but Ye Chen and others didn't care. They nodded at will, and under the leadership of Fang Cong, they entered the inn named "Baolan".

Fang Cong and several other people went directly to a manager of the inn. He was a middle-aged man with a goatee. As soon as the middle-aged man saw Fang Cong, he was flattered and said to him:

"Here you are. Are these friends of Mr. Fang?"

Chapter 1616

Fang Cong and Ye Chen said, "This is the management of the inn, Mr. Wu."

Then he turned to Mr. Wu and said, "Mr. Wu, these are my very good friends. I'd like to arrange Baolan's first-class rooms for some of my friends."

Old Wu's face changed slightly when he heard the speech, but he still had a flattering look on his face and said, "That Mr. Fang, I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to do. The best rooms of the day have been reserved."

"What do you mean?" Fang Cong's face was cold. He wanted to show it in front of Ye Chen, but it was the result. He was already angry.

"When can you reserve the Zi Zi room? They haven't come yet. My friend has come first. How about giving it to my friend?"

Ye Chen and others are disciples of Xuanyuezhong, but he is just the son of the city Lord. Therefore, he must try his best to make friends with Ye Chen and others.

Even if the other party's current cultivation level is not as good as his own, he does not have a bit of self-reliance, but now he can't even take down the Tianzi room in the inn?

Is that not to be ye Chen and others to take a lower look?

Fang Cong peeks at Ye Chen several people one eye, sees the other side does not show any dissatisfaction color, just slightly relieved tone.

Ye Chen but indifferent way: "room just, do not matter."

Listening to Fang Cong's ears, this became another meaning, as if ye Chen was saying, you can't even bring several rooms, there is no need for us to make friends.

He quickly put on a smiling face and said to Ye Chen, "brother ye, please don't worry. I haven't heard about the reservation of the tianzihao room in this inn. It must be Mr. Wu who made a mistake. I'll check with him and wait for a moment."

With that, he calmly took Mr. Wu to see the boss of the inn.

Ye Chen and long Xuan look at each other, they are quite helpless. In fact, they really don't care what kind of room they live in.

Soon after Fang Cong left, there was a loud noise in the inn, which aroused the spirit of heaven and earth.

"It seems that something happened to Fang Cong." "Let's go and have a look?" Longxuan frowned

"Go." Ye Chen nods.

After all, Fang Cong came with them, and he was respectful and courteous to several of his own people. If something happened to him, he and others would not be able to say no matter what happened to him.

A few people walked in the direction of the sound. Soon, they saw Fang Cong half kneeling on the ground, with a look of horror in his eyes. In front of him, a young man stood looking at Fang Cong on the ground with disdain.

"You deserve to rob our room with such rubbish as you?" The youth sneered and looked at Ye Chen several people, "Oh? Waste, are these people with you? "

Fang Cong turns his head and looks at Ye Chen's several people. He changes his color slightly, so that ye Chen can see that he is in such a mess. His impression in their hearts will certainly become worse.

"Brother ye, I was careless for a moment..."

"General idea?" The young man laughed wildly, "you are such a waste. I can crush you to death by moving my fingers. I'm also careless for a moment. Don't be funny."

Ye Chen and others frown slightly. The young man is too arrogant. He humiliates Fang Cong in front of several of his own people. They can't look down.

The youth glared contemptuously at Ye Chen and other humanitarians: "those who mix with wastes are nothing more than some wastes. Why? So what are you looking at me for? Not happy? Are you sure you have the qualification? "

Ye Chen and long Xuan's eyes were both cold. Long Xuan asked, "brother ye, do you or me?"

Ye Chen showed a faint smile: "this kind of goods, I'm afraid of accidentally killed him, or give it to brother long."

"Looking for death!" The young man glared at Ye Chen angrily. He didn't expect that this rubbish with only one level of cultivation in Hunyuan state would dare to speak out to himself?

"You little ant, believe me, immediately, you will regret what you said."

As he spoke, he suddenly burst out a terrible breath. He rushed to Ye Chen at such a high speed that Fang Cong could not even capture the body shape of the other party!

Ye Chen, however, did not seem to see the young man. He showed a grim smile and sneered in his heart:

"sure enough, it's a rubbish. He hasn't responded to it yet. Maybe when I break his mouth, he doesn't know what happened."

However, the next moment, the youth's smile, but solidified!

Because there was a fist, a very fast fist, which was enlarged in front of his eyes. Where did it come from?

Why didn't you notice that?

But at this time, he did not have time to think so much, and hurriedly raised his fist to meet the fist!

He didn't resist or dodge, because he was confident that even if he fought back in a hurry, he would not lose! He is so proud!

Bang!

A dull sound, and then, the figure of the youth flies backward, and the speed seems to be faster than when he rushes to Ye Chen!

Boom! The young man's body hit the wall of the Inn and the whole Inn was shocked. He took a look at his right hand, blood dripping, hand bones all over the cracks, himself, was defeated by the other side!

The young man raised his head and looked at long Xuan, who was slowly withdrawing his fist.

Long Xuan has pride in his eyes, more of which is actually contemptuous. When he looks at the young man, he raises a sneer at his mouth:

"brother Ye is right. This kind of rubbish is not worth doing. If you kill him carelessly, won't you dirty your hands?"

"What do you say?"

The young man woke up from the shock. He stood up and stared at long Xuan. The air was filled with cold killing intent. He was very proud. Even if he was not the opponent of Longxuan, he would not be insulted and would fight with each other.

Fang Cong, half kneeling on the ground, was stupefied. The strength of that young man was far beyond himself.

Just now, he and Wu laoben came to find the innkeeper. On the way, he met the young man. Hearing the conversation between him and Mr. Wu, the young man directly opened his mouth to challenge him. As the son of the Lord of Lanxi City, when was Fang Cong provoked?

Moreover, the young man looked young. Fang Cong was also a genius in Lanxi City. He didn't think the other side was strong enough. He went straight.

However, Fang Cong was greatly surprised by the result. The young man beat himself with a single blow. Among the younger warriors and even peers, he was the only one in his life.

Originally, he thought that long Xuan and ye Chen would suffer a lot in the face of this young man. However, what appeared in front of him was that the young man was killed by long Xuan with one stroke and a second?

It seems easier than this young man to defeat himself. How terrible should this dragon Xuan be? How terrible should xuanyezong be?

Moreover, although Fang Cong is a dandy, he is not a fool. He can see that although Ye Chen's realm is lower than long Xuan's, he can see that ye Chen's strength is higher than long Xuan's!

Ye Chencai is in a state of Hunyuan. Oh, my God!

In Fang Cong's eyes, long Xuan is a demon like existence. What kind of evil is Ye Chen?

Chapter 1617

Now.

Long Xuan looked at the young man staring at him without expression and said coldly:

"since you are talking like crazy, you should be prepared to be trampled on by others. What? Angry?

Only allow you to ridicule others, not others to ridicule you? Strength enough, called arrogance, strength is not enough, that is called cheap! Do you understand? "

"Do you know what I am?" The young man roared wildly, "shut up for me

His body moves again, his momentum rises suddenly, and he wants to attack again regardless of the injury. Moreover, his strength is even stronger!

Seeing this, Fang Cong's pupils tremble!

The young man's attack was so terrible that he shivered all over his body just because of his prestige, as if a terrible disaster had come.

However, long Xuan still stood still, calm and motionless, but the color of contempt in his eyes became stronger.

Fang Cong was in a great hurry. He wanted to ask long Xuan to avoid the attack. However, he had no time to open his mouth. The figure of the youth appeared in front of long Xuan, and he was about to make a move.

"Enough!" At this time, a thunderbolt like drink exploded in the ears of all.

Long Xuan and ye Chen are not so good. Fang Cong on the ground hears the sound of drinking and suddenly screams. He has a sharp pain in his head and rolls on the ground with his head in his arms.

The youth in front of long Xuan's body is also pale, his breath is disordered, and he stops his action.

Ye Chen slightly frowns, glanced at the pale Wu xing'er behind the body. Seeing that she was not hurt, he turned his head and looked at the direction of the voice.

The other party's loud drinking actually brought the mind attack, and it was quite fierce. If he hadn't released his mind in time to block Wu Xinger's attack, Wu Xinger might have suffered more than Fang Cong.

This is not easy.

At the end of the corridor came several men and women, as well as two middle-aged men with modest looks. One of them was old Wu.

At this time, old Wu and the middle-aged man saw Fang Cong holding his head on the ground and groaning. Fang Cong is the son of the city Lord. They can't afford to have an accident in their inn!

Old Wu rushed to help Fang Cong up and take him down for treatment.

Another middle-aged man said with a smile to Ye Chen and others: "dear friends, I'm the owner of this inn. My name is Qian Xin. I don't know how to address them?"

But the guests of the Lord's house? Is there any misunderstanding with Zhou Xiaoyou? How did it happen? "

Ye Chen and others didn't pay attention to the boss, just glanced at those men and women.

There were three men and one woman. The youngest one looked about 20 years old, and the oldest one was less than 30 years old.

Ye Chen looks at these people, can't help but gaze a congealing, because, these people's breath, are very strong!

The accomplishments are all above the realm of harmony!

The leading 30-year-old man has reached a half step of the realm of fortune!

And the breath is very thick, even if ye Chen faces him, he is also depressed, I'm afraid the real strength is stronger than the realm.

Seeing that ye Chen and others ignored him, Qian Xin did not dare to say anything. After all, seeing Fang Cong's attitude towards them, he knew that ye Chen could not afford to be provoked.

As for the newly arrived men and women, they are even more unpopular

At this time, he had to smile awkwardly, his eyes turned disorderly and his head was sweating.

The young man, who was the leader, looked at Ye Chen and long Xuan for a moment, then slowly opened his mouth and said, "Zhou Xiu, come back. Don't be shameful. You are not their opponent."

Hearing the speech, the young man flashed a reluctant look in his eyes, but he still lowered his head and walked towards the youth without saying a word.

When long Xuan saw this, his eyes flashed. The proud young man who had to fight with himself just now was called back by this young man?

The young man was dressed in a green robe. Although he was a man, his face was somewhat gentle. However, the breath of the gentle man was extremely dignified and dignified. Obviously, he was of extraordinary origin and had been in the top position for a long time.

The man's expressionless face to Ye Chen several humanitarian: "offend."

It's obviously an apology.

However, the gentle and beautiful man beside several people are slightly moved, he even said to Ye Chen they offend?

Is there something wrong with your ears?

With this gentle and beautiful man's identity and pride, how can they apologize to Ye Chen?

What's more, ye Chen and long Xuan don't look so strong. They have a deep understanding of the horror of gentle men!

otherwise, even if the gentle and beautiful man's identity is no more noble, they will not respect him, after all, these people are really proud of the real genius!

They only admit that the strong have absolute power, and their identity is empty. Even if they can't afford it, they don't necessarily want to curry favor with the powerful.

However, this gentle and beautiful man, unexpectedly apologized to these boys?

Are they strong men worthy of respect?

Several people have some doubts, but they did not say anything, gentle men have always been allowed to do things can not be questioned by others.

The man said, turn around to take a few people to leave, money boss see is also a sigh of relief, can such a peaceful solution, no matter how good. Just when everyone thought it was over, a cool voice suddenly sounded in the corridor.

"If you hurt my friend, do you mind if you offend me?"

This time, it was Ye Chen's voice.

A few men and women around the gentle man smell the speech, suddenly turn back, incomparably shocked to look at Ye Chen!

Does this person don't know how to write dead characters?

It's a rare apology for a gentle man. It's already a great honor and luck for ye Chen and others. This is just a garbage youth who has just stepped into the mixed world. Should he be investigated?

And money boss, also be a flustered God at a draught, crazily to Ye Chen to hit a wink, signal these a few people can't be provoked.

However, ye Chen did not seem to see the general.

Although he said that he hurt his friends, as if to fight against injustice for Fang Cong, in fact, the reason why Ye Chen is so is mainly due to Wu Xinger behind him.

Although he had just released his mind to resist the attack of the gentle man, the power of the other side's mind was indeed a little overbearing, and even a little bit of power penetrated into his defense.

This strength is nothing to Ye Chen, but it is different to Wu Xinger. Wu Xinger is short of breath, pale, and a trace of pain looms on her pretty face.

Just a trace of the power of the mind made her feel very uncomfortable. She felt a dull pain in her brain, as if she had a high fever of 40 or 50 degrees. Fortunately, she did not hurt the spirit.

Ye Chen sees Wu Xinger so angry that he agrees with Wu Wei to protect Wu Xinger and owes Wu family more in dengtian city.

How can we tolerate Wu Xinger's injury!

He must be fair!

It's not just about offending them!

How about the soft and beautiful man?

What about the adverse weather?

Those who hurt him have to pay the price!

The gentle and beautiful man heard the speech, but did not turn around, but slightly turned his head. He looked at Ye Chen with great interest and said, "what do you want?"

Chapter 1618

Ye Chen steps a step: "I hope you really apologize, and then leave some compensation to my friend."

The soft and beautiful man was stunned, and immediately put on a disdainful smile: "what's your friend, worthy of my serious apology? I have done my utmost to offend. "

"Boy, don't do anything too much, otherwise, you don't know how to lose your life."

Threat!

Cold threat!

Ye Chen took a look at Wu Xinger's pale face. Her eyes congealed, and said directly, "I see that you are very aggressive. I'm interested in your cultivation. How about a duel between you and me?"

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

"How could there be such a thing that I don't know how to live or die!"

At this moment, several people beside the gentle and beautiful man all laughed and exchanged views?

You want to compete? Is the boy of Hunyuan state damaged his brain by practice?

If you want to compete with a gentle and beautiful man, he is also worthy?

One of the young men even scoffed at him and said, "boy, if you beat Zhou Xiu's weak chicken, you think the world is invincible?"

Zhou Xiu is just the weakest among us, and brother Sikong's strength is not what you can imagine. Do you want to compete with him?

Do you deserve it? "

Gentle and beautiful man slowly turned around, or coldly said: "my name is Sikong Feixing, this is my younger martial brother, Yu Shaoyuan, Shaoyuan Dynasty, I'll have a fight with you, what do you think?"

"I have a principle that I never compete with garbage."

The whole space seemed to solidify.

Killing the cold as if in constant fermentation!

Although his tone is cold, he looks at Ye Chen with a trace of fun in his eyes. He seems to be curious about how ye Chen will answer.

Ye Chen glanced at Yu Shaoyuan and found that he was the strongest one among several people next to Sikong Feixing.

At this time, Yu Shaoyuan also looked arrogantly at Ye Chen and said, "ah, it's a waste of time to start with this kind of rubbish."

He felt that he was insulting to Shangye Chen, but since Sikong Feixing had spoken, he did not dare to refute.

Ye Chen takes back his eyes, shakes his head, and says: "I'm sorry, I also have a principle. I don't want to compete with garbage."

"Besides, he's not even qualified for garbage."

In return!

Ye Chen's attitude!

There was no fluctuation in his tone, as if the evil spirit who was so young and possessed the terrifying cultivation of the Taoist realm was like a mole ant on the ground, which could not make him look at it more.

At this moment, those people are confused!

Never thought that someone would be more arrogant than Sikong Feixing!

Yu Shaoyuan is dull in an instant. What does that boy say?

Not qualified? Is he not qualified for Shaoyuan?

In the world, who dares to say that he is not qualified?

Even Sikong Feixing, who is enough to cross the ages, is certain of Shaoyuan's strength.

This is just the bottom slag who has just stepped into the mixed world, and even said that he is not qualified to start with him?

Since the cultivation of Shaoyuan, none of his peers has taken it except Sikong Feixing!

Even in front of Sikong Feixing, he kept this certain pride. No one ever spoke to himself like Ye Chen, because, as a genius like him, you can't easily insult him!

Otherwise, it's easy to die!

In fact, Yu Shaoyuan does have proud capital!

He's young!!

He is only in his twenties! Step into the realm of harmony!

Even faster and faster!

In the family, are the expectations of countless people!

The existence of the stars and the moon!

However, the garbage of Hunyuan district is so insulting!

Yu Shaoyuan gasped like a beast who just chose people to eat. His breath was so dead that he almost lost his mind!

The reason why he hasn't done it is because he is suppressing his impulse!

Sikong Feixing hasn't spoken yet. He can't do it rashly, otherwise it's disrespectful to him!

"Ha ha." Sikong Feixing suddenly smile, faint smile, ye Chen is very crazy, crazy to let him have a trace of interest.

He wants to know whether ye Chen's madness is stupid or really powerful.

No one has interested him for a long time. This feeling is good.

So he laughed.

"Shaoyuan, this Taoist friend said that you are unworthy. As a disciple of Tianhuang sect, you should not lose your dignity in front of outsiders. Do you know what to do?"

The voice of Sikong Feixing lies in Shaoyuan's ears, like the sounds of nature.

His face was ferocious, showing a cruel smile. He understood, really understood.

Once upon a time, there was a man who was quite frivolous when he mentioned tianhuangzong. Tianhuangzong was also a part of his pride! Ye Chen and Long Xuan's eyes flashed when they heard the speech.

Naturally, they have heard of Tianhuang sect.

It is also a first-class force, and its strength is even higher than xuanyuezong. It is a well deserved powerful force in the southern regions of Lingwu mainland.

I didn't expect to kick the iron plate.

Long Xuan thought for a moment and tried to persuade Ye Chen to stop. But when he saw Ye Chen's resolute eyes, he still shook his head helplessly and retreated to the back.

For Ye Chen, what does tianhuangzong count!

Now.

Yu Shaoyuan's huge breath suddenly burst out, holding a long sword and cutting towards Ye Chen. Suddenly, the wind and clouds surged around Baolan Inn, and the thunder and lightning flashed!

This in Shaoyuan's hand, unexpectedly had the authority to control the world?

Even Sikong Feixing looks at Yu Shaoyuan's sword with admiration. This angry thunder dragon roaring sword is a martial skill handed down from ancient times. Yu Shaoyuan has already practiced it to the level of Xiaocheng and its power is not uncommon.

The sword idea collapses and melts with the rolling sword Qi. The thunder and lightning in the shape of a dragon looms and kills Ye Chen.

This sword technique is not weak!

Yu Shaoyuan's sword technique has obviously possessed the atmosphere of a strong man. Moreover, the long sword in his hand is also a high-grade immortal tool!

Ye Chen's eyes also show a point of solemnity. Starting with the blood knife, there is a faint golden and red light on the blade.

A knife cut out, not in Shaoyuan's surging wind, lightning and thunder.

Yu Shaoyuan saw Ye Chen's hand without prestige. In his eyes, he was more disdainful.

However, at Shaoyuan's side Si Kong Fei Xing, looking at Ye Chen's chopping out of this knife, suddenly burst out a Jingguang in his eyes.

Very strong!

Sikong Feixing looks at Ye Chen, and his eyes are full of splendor. He can't judge the grade of this Sabre technique!

But to be sure, this Sabre technique is very strong, and what's more, the artistic conception of Ye Chen's sword!

Yu Shaoyuan and others have not reached the realm of entry in martial arts and Taoism. Naturally, they can not see the wonderful part of Ye Chen's knife!

Just when everyone thought Ye Chen was going to be engulfed by Yu Shaoyuan's sword idea, a tiger roar faintly reverberated in everyone's ears!

Then the flaming dragon with dazzling electric light suddenly showed a golden light mixed with blood!

In an instant, countless golden lights poured out of the angry dragon's body!

A giant tiger appears in the golden light, piercing the Thunder Dragon and pouncing on Yu Shaoyuan!

Chapter 1619

"What?" Yu Shaoyuan was shocked that his thunder dragon roaring sword was broken?

By the ordinary knife?

However, Yu Shaoyuan is obviously not a young master without combat experience. On the contrary, his combat experience can be regarded as rich.

Seeing that the tiger shaped sword was fierce, he danced his sword into a group of cold light. In the cold light, there was a flash of lightning, and the Dragon chanted more than once, and his body suddenly retreated.

Boom!!

There was a big bang, and the golden and silver lights flashed.

The light dissipated, Yu Shaoyuan was half kneeling, his sword was leaning on the ground, and he gasped heavily. His eyes were full of horror.

Ye Chen's simple and unadorned sword is so powerful. How can it be!

What's more, he's still a level of Hunyuan realm. He's a state of harmony, and he's already touched the threshold of integrating heaven and earth's aura, but he still loses?

Ye Chen is also quite surprised. He knows that Yu Shaoyuan is not weak. Although his knife is not as strong as the one cut by Huang can, he also uses 80% of his strength. Yu Shaoyuan can take it without being hurt. His strength should be above Huang can's falling state.

However, ye Chen's attack is not over yet. He is surrounded by evil spirit and blood. A giant tiger appears behind his back, with golden light shining and real spirit breath surging. It seems that the animal God comes, and appears in front of Shaoyuan in an instant and cuts off with a knife.

Breaking through the artistic conception of Jin Sha, a sword cut, consumes too much genuine Qi. Therefore, ye Chen does not display it again. Instead, he uses the Tiansha tiger magic transformation to chop at Shaoyuan with pure physical strength.

With the help of Ye Chen's power of Qi and blood, the power of the blood Sabre surpasses everything in an instant.

Cut out with a knife, the wind howls, the space vibrates, and suppresses!

Yu Shaoyuan looks at this knife attack, finally has the color of fear, hastily raises the sword to meet.

One side of Sikong Feixing, watching Ye Chen wield a knife, his eyes brightened again. He not only understood the artistic conception of the knife, but also his physical strength was so powerful.

He became more and more interested in Ye Chen.

Boom!

With swords and swords hitting each other, the floor made of special stone under Shaoyuan's feet flashed brilliantly, but it still broke into pieces powerlessly.

Ye Chen blows Yu Shaoyuan downstairs with a knife. His body moves again and cuts it out again with a loud noise. Yu Shaoyuan has already been blasted to the first floor. Many guests in the hotel look at them strangely.

However, Yu Shaoyuan could not afford to lose his face at this time. His chest heaved violently, his whole body was covered with sweat, and his right hand with sword was swollen and congested.

He knows that his arm bones and muscles have been broken, if ye Chen is to cut him again, he is afraid he can not catch.

"Bang!" Ye Chen fell in front of Shaoyuan again. His eyes were shining with bloodthirsty light. Looking at a young man who was not moved by him, he said faintly:

"I don't know if I am qualified to compete with Sikong Feixing now?"

While speaking, the hand holding the knife slowly raised, as if death were calling.

"That's enough." A cold voice sounded, "bang", the sound of gold and iron, aura impact, some of the surrounding guests were shocked to vomit blood.

Sikong Feixing block in front of Shaoyuan's body, holding a long sword in his hand, lightly blocked Ye Chen's knife.

Ye Chen suddenly feels a very strong sense of danger, his body suddenly retreats, and instantly opens the distance between him and Sikong Feixing.

At the same time, I glanced at the sword in Sikong Feixing's hand. The sword's body was black and white, and there were countless mysterious inscriptions in it. It was an artifact of combining Taoism with immortals!

Even if it is further improved, it can be close to the soldiers of time and space!

It's much higher than his Dao.

The value should be ten times of Ye Chen's blood knife.

In addition to this weapon, what makes Ye Chen more shocked is the strength of Sikong Feixing, which is even stronger than himself!

You know ye Chen is a combination of the essence and blood of the ancient fierce beast. Its power is extremely terrible!

This Sikong Feixing didn't use any martial arts skills, so he easily blocked his own knife.

"Boy, this Sikong Feixing is not as simple as you think, and there is a trace of Huangwei in his body. I'm afraid that he is a member of the royal family. It's not easy for you to win him." Long Xuan reminds way.

His understanding of Lingwu land is far above Ye Chen.

The five regions of Lingwu mainland, together with the demon domain, each domain has a force that can not be ignored, that is the royal family! Or the royal family!

The real nobles in Lingwu land!

"Intuition is good." Sikong Feixing's cold face floated a smile, and then turned to look at Ye Chen and said, "what's your name?"

"Ye Chen." The strength of the other side deserves Ye Chen's respect, and his name in the newspaper should also be.

"Well, I remember." Sikong Fei nodded and said calmly, "aren't you going to compete with me? Come on, use your strongest move. Don't leave your hands. I'll take you to kill. Should it be enough to calm you down? "

"There is a big gap between you and me. Although your realm is not in line with your strength, it is the same in front of me." "Ridiculous!" Ye Chen hums coldly: "hope you don't die!"

With that, ye Chen was full of momentum, with sharp golden light, evil Qi and blood around him, and his breath was soaring wildly. The ultimate operation of the magic samsara formula!

"It's interesting that you have fused the essence of a fierce beast? It's a good breath. "

Sikong Fei nodded, but he still didn't put the power of Ye Chen in his eyes.

Ye Chen's body is slightly flashing, and instantly appears on the top of Sikong Feixing's head. The blood knife in his hand bursts out a piercing golden red light, and the meaning of the knife sweeps across. All the passengers around feel that they have fallen into a world full of cold blades.

A knife cut, the power of terror blessing!

The golden evil spirit is fully used, and the sabre Qi is all condensed on the blood knife without any overflow.

This knife cuts the space and the nothingness!

This knife is much stronger than ye Chen's one knife to kill Huang can!

Sikong Feixing's eyes, finally showed a solemn color, did not expect Ye Chen to break out with all his strength, more powerful than he imagined!

He moved his hand, as if he were slowly and quickly holding up his sword to attack each other. His movements were extremely natural and unrestrained.

Sikong Feixing didn't choose to defend, but attacked Ye Chen's chest!

Just now, the swords of innumerable tourists are like swords in the water.

However, it is different from ye Chen's sharp intention of killing. The sword meaning of Sikong Feixing actually contains towering majesty, just like the sword punishment from the God. When he is pierced by Sikong Feixing's long sword, a kind of satisfaction arises, as if dying under his sword is actually his own glory!

"Bang!"

With swords and swords hitting each other, the artistic conception collides. Qian Xin, the boss of Baolan, is the cultivation of the eight layers heaven in the Hedao realm. At this time, he has made full use of the protective array in the inn to offset the aftershock of the two attacks.

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With a loud noise, ye Chen's body shape flies backward. He reluctantly turns over his body in the air and falls on the ground. At the moment of landing, the ground clicks and cracks thickly.

Ye Chen looks at his arm holding a knife. Although his hand is still very stable, his arm has been dripping with blood. If his physique is not far stronger than that of ordinary warriors, I'm afraid his hand will be useless at this time.

This Sikong Feixing is so strong!

And Sikong Feixing is not good! He took a knife from ye Chen and stepped back three steps. A trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and he was obviously injured!

Although he is still the expressionless look, but look at Ye Chen's eyes, but not so cold.

There is even a fear!

It's been a long time since nobody hurt him!

He can't even believe that this time his injury came from a boy of Hunyuan kingdom!

Where the hell did this kid come from!

Ye Chen smile, still satisfied.

At last, they hurt each other.

And he didn't use the power of the samsara cemetery!

However, Wu Xinger's revenge can be regarded as revenge.

"Brother Sikong!"

In addition to Yu Shaoyuan, several men and women came to Sikong Feixing's side. Their eyes were frozen on the bloodstain on the corner of Sikong Feixing's mouth. They were shocked beyond measure!

Is Sikong Feixing injured?

Or injured in the hands of a boy of Hunyuan Kingdom, is this reality?

Now they feel like seeing a newborn baby knock down Mount Tai in the ring.

At this time, they looked at Ye Chen again, their eyes had changed, as if they were looking at some human monster.

Long Xuan also took Wu Xinger to Ye Chen's side. He was very aware of the battle between Ye Chen and Sikong Feixing just now, and his eyebrows were locked.

If you attack the last two men, although they will not be defeated in one move, I am afraid they will be hurt much more seriously at this time. The strength of these two people is more than one notch higher than their own.

However, long Xuan's talent is also extremely evil. Just now when the two people fought, the artistic conception collided, and he also caught a trace of feeling of practicing artistic conception.

The Tongtian boxing he practiced had already tended to be perfect. If he integrated into the artistic conception, he could break through the shackles.

Si Kong Fei Xing wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth and asked Ye Chen, "do you have a family?"

"Xuanyuezong." Ye Chen light way.

Sikong Fei nodded: "Ye Chen, I think we will meet again, maybe soon."

He glanced again as if he was understanding something, and his body exuded the wonderful rhythm of long Xuan.

"Hurry up, it's good for you two to improve your strength in a period of time."

"Otherwise, it's dangerous."

Then, his eyes fell on Wu Xinger and another injured youth, saying: "sorry. You deserve this apology. "

Ye Chen slightly frown, this period of time, improve strength? What does Sikong Feixing mean?

But without waiting for ye Chen to ask, Sikong Feixing has already taken those people to turn around and leave the Baolan Inn, and indirectly gives those first-class rooms to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen gently exhaled a breath, looked at Wu Xinger with concern and asked, "apricot, how is it better?"

Wu Xinger painfully wiped the bloodstain on Ye Chen's mouth and said angrily, "I'm ok, thank you."

"Well, in that case, let's go and have a rest." Ye Chen Dao.

Don't know why, ye Chen always has a bad premonition.

And the premonition is getting stronger and stronger.

At this time, ye Chen and Sikong Feixing and others do not know that there are two charming and moving figures standing in the void above the Baolan inn.

One of them is Zi Ning, and the other is a woman with a white jade mask on her face, although her figure is extremely hot and attractive. Even with her eyesight, she can't see through the mask, which makes people wonder how she looks.

Zining saw that ye Chen was not in a big way. She was a little relieved. She said angrily: "this guy, let him not make trouble, or start with others..."

When ye Chen and others are in conflict with Sikong Feixing, zining has a feeling. However, their identity is generally not convenient to intervene.

Just lurking in the vicinity of Ye Chen, if there is any accident, you can help in time, and she is also afraid of the identity of Sikong Feixing.

Looking at the woman with a mask, she said with a bitter smile, "Xiaoxuan, are your disciples of Tianhuang sect as arrogant as you?"

They happen to be the descendants of their good friend Yan Xiaoxuan. Although Yan Xiaoxuan is a woman, she is aggressive by nature. Ye Chen and others fight with Sikong Feixing, but she is interested in it. She is afraid that there will be no chaos in the world.

Yan Xiaoxuan snorted: "Sikong Feixing is so arrogant at ordinary times that he would get hurt if he started with a boy in Hunyuan state. I will teach him a lesson when I go back!" Obviously, she is not satisfied with the result of the battle between Sikong Feixing and ye Chen.

Zining was quite upset. She raised her chin and said, "what's the Hunyuan realm boy? Ye Chen is a peerless genius who has arrived at the end of Shengxian Avenue, and once killed the martial arts of the Dao realm with one knife!

The original cultivation environment is not as good as that of Sikong Feixing, otherwise, he is definitely not ye Chen's opponent. "

"At the end of Shengxian Avenue?"

Under the mask, Yan Xiaoxuan's face was shocked for a moment!

She couldn't believe that she could reach the place that countless people couldn't touch!

Her eyes flashed. She was born in the Tianhuang sect of Lingwu land. Moreover, Tianhuang sect has a royal background. She has seen many super talents who can amaze the world in ancient times.

However, these people should also have reached the level of 900 meters of Shengxian Avenue, and ye Chen can even walk to the end of the kilometer?

Although the distance is tens of meters short, they are two different levels of genius. However, it is not to say that ye Chen must be better than those talents with first-class spiritual resources. When his aptitude reaches this level, his potential is unimaginable.

Although Yan Xiaoxuan was shocked, she refused to accept the defeat and said: "the road to immortality has been declining for a long time. Now who still uses this test potential? Otherwise, how can it be reduced to the group of people with low military level?"

I don't think it's a big deal for such an ethereal thing.

Lingwu mainland still depends on strength. "

Although Yan Xiaoxuan and Zi Ning are very close friends, they both love to keep up with each other since childhood, and neither of them is satisfied with the other.

Zining heard the speech and said with a malicious smile: "Ye Chen and Sikong Feixing fight. Although they are not as good as each other, they also hurt Sikong Feixing.

Ye Chen is just a layer of heaven realm in the Hunyuan realm. Sikong Feixing has already joined the later stage of Daoism. If ye Chen improves a little bit, do you think Sikong Feixing can resist it? "

Yan Xiaoxuan doesn't talk about it anymore.