

## Physician 1771

### Chapter 1771

He is still in the state of meteor!

Is Ye Chen not only defensive, but also powerful?

They feel clearly, ye Chen this leg, did not use the martial arts, the weapon, is completely kicks by the flesh strength.

All the people of the burning sky clan have a look of shame on their faces. Their proud physical strength is crushed by Ye Chen!

And myself, at the beginning, ye Chen was treated as garbage!

How stupid it is

Ye Chen stood on the ground, light way: "I accepted your two moves, now, to me."

He didn't even see the burning maniac who had been kicked, so he went to burn Tiangang. He knew very well that he had no ability to continue fighting.

One blow is enough to completely destroy the burning maniac.

In fact, the power of burning madness is indeed very strong. Ye Chen was attacked by the burning maniac in the state of meteorite just now. Even though he has immortal deity and resists with his body, he is somewhat reluctant.

However, when he was hit by the burning maniac, ye Chen had a glimmer of enlightenment, that is, the perception of force!

In an instant, ye Chen's spiritual power and muscles were moving in a strange way, dispersing and offsetting the power of burning madness and dissolving tens of thousands of them!

This is safe and sound to bear the fire of a blow, but still suffered a small injury.

After all, he has just mastered the immortal body.

When he stepped out of his legs, though he didn't mean to do it, he unconsciously followed that silk feeling and adjusted his strength!

The moment he hit him, he was sure that he couldn't resist it.

And burn sky gang at this time, looking at Ye Chen's eyes, really brilliant.

He knew that ye Chen was very strong, but he did not expect that ye Chen was so strong that he touched a trace of the power of law in the Hunyuan environment. Although it was still very astringent, it was enough against the weather!

Plus the physical strength that is comparable to that of a monster. This talent is really monstrous

Then, he withdrew his eyes and sighed a little. The burning maniac was also excellent!

Even if you give him time, he may surpass the number one contestant and become the best young generation of the burning sky clan. However, he is still far from ye Chen.

The next moment, the figure of burning Tiangang disappeared in a flash. When he reappeared, he carried the dying burning maniac in his hand. As soon as he raised his hand, he fed a herb to him, and then he left him in place.

His eyes coldly swept over the people of the burning sky clan and said, "is there anyone who doesn't accept Ye Chen? I allow you to challenge him. "

Silence, no one speaks!

All the people of the burning sky clan bowed their heads. Although they were brave, they were not stupid. They knew that they were just dying to challenge Ye Chen.

However, what burns in their eyes is fighting spirit!

Ye Chen is very strong, very rebellious!

However, ye Chen's strength did not destroy the hearts of the people of the burning sky clan, but inspired their fighting spirit.

This is a blood line that will not give in!

Burning the sky gang saw the situation, showed a trace of smile, this result, and he expected.

Ye Chen also shakes his head helplessly. This burning Tiangang looks fierce, but in fact, he is extremely intelligent. He inspires the whole tribe by himself.

Burning Tiangang suddenly let out a long roar. A huge eagle with black feathers like refined iron flew from the sky. In a flash, he fell in front of him with a gust of wind.

Ye Chen's eyes are awe inspiring! The strong wind from the big eagle made his feet shake slightly. At the same time, the breath of the eagle was as deep as the bottom. It was a monster with some ancient blood!

Even a small part is the blood of Linghuang!

But at this time, the eagle was like a pet, fondly rubbing his big hands with his head.

Burning Tiangang touched big eagle's head, then turned to Ye Chen and others and said with a smile: "sit on big black's back. The venue of the martial arts meeting is still a little far away from the burning sky clan. Let Dahei send us there."

Those contestants of the burning sky clan all cringe. They are extremely horrible monsters! Although they know that burning Tiangang has already subdued the big eagle, but the pace is still inevitably some hesitation.

Ye Chen a smile, first sat on that big eagle's back.

That big eagle some displeasure, originally wanted to shake open Ye Chen, but startled Hong a glance, it is to perceive what!

Arrogant eyes appeared a touch of fear!

This is the fear of Ye Chen!

After all, ye Chen has a close relationship with Linghuang!

This big eagle with a little breath in his eyes, what is it!

This scene, naturally burned Tiangang noticed, he deeply looked at Ye Chen, no longer speak.

I'm afraid this disciple from xuanyue sect is much more unusual than before!

Several other people saw this and immediately sat on the back of the eagle. They didn't want to lose to the outsider!

Ye Chen is in, but big eagle doesn't start to others. Immediately, burning the sky gang control this big eagle, soared to the sky, and went to the martial arts conference hall.

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At the same time, xuanyuezong, thousands of miles away, is an ice crystal cave.

The cave overflowed with frightful cold, which made people afraid.

Outside the ice cave stood a veiled girl dressed in white and cold in temperament.

"Master, do you really want to go in? If you get the inheritance, the strength should be enough. If you go in again, the risk will be too big. "

"In ancient times, this place was the forbidden area of juehan emperor's palace, and it has been sealed. After so many years, no one knows what's inside In case... "

Said Bai Er, beside the veiled girl.

She is worried about Wei Ying.

She has been following Wei Ying for a long time. She is also looking forward to Wei Ying's reconstruction of the palace of juechan emperor.

But the ice crystal cave in front of us is not simple.

Under the veil, Wei Yingmei eyes a coagulation, incomparably determined: "Bai Er, some things, you don't understand."

"Although I accepted the inheritance, it was too far behind those people."

"Why don't I dare to tell the people in Lingwu land now? It's the fear of those people. "

"When the palace of juechan emperor was destroyed by many top forces, there must be a secret."

"What is this secret, not even that one."

Hearing these words, Bai'er fell into deep thought and said for a long time: "palace master, can I ask a personal question?"

Wei Ying glanced at Bai'er and nodded.

The white son also does not waste words, direct way: "that ye Chen, why do you want him to go to Tianchi?"

"Is this Tianchi the one left by the ancient strongmen?"

Wei Ying, with her slender hands behind her, gazed into the depths of the ice crystal cave.

For a long time, he said faintly: "I saw some things when I accepted the inheritance, which was very vague."

"That's the future of Lingwu."

"And this future, ye Chen's shadow."

"Ye Chen was in the Tianchi at that time."

"Ye Chen in the Tianchi Lake seems The breath that seems to produce makes me feel afraid... "

"Good or bad, I want him to go."

Chapter 1772

Hearing this, Bai'er's face turned pale!

She knows the strength of Wei Ying now!

Not only strength, Wei Ying was also the palace master of Jue Han Emperor Palace, the first force in ancient times!

Is there something that scares her?

That ye Chen, did he really look out of sight?

"Let's go, Bai'er. I want to see how many things are left in the forbidden area for me, juechan emperor palace!"

"Perhaps, this is the capital that I set foot on the peak of Lingwu continent!"

As the fragrance drifted by, Wei Ying stepped into the depths of the ice crystal cave.

It was dark.

No one knows what's in the depths!

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The land of seclusion.

Xuanyuezhong and a member of Tianhuo clan are talking in a quiet place.

Zhou Yan said with a smile: "brother Zhao Kui, I've met again. This year, you still want to attend the martial arts meeting."

Zhao Kui gazed at Zhou Yan and said with a smile, "why, someone wants me to help you deal with it?"

In the last martial arts meeting, Zhou Yan was also a contestant of the Tianhuo clan. Generally, the disciples of xuanyuezhong sent them to this place of seclusion, and the same people would be sent to the same tribe. Therefore, Zhou Yan believed that this time, he would still come to the Tianhua clan.

In general, it is forbidden to take part in a martial arts meeting. However, accidents sometimes occur.

If Zong Yue was a disciple, he would suffer great consequences.

Zhou Yan obviously doesn't want to be like this, but some people have to die.

For example, ye Chen!

Therefore, the last time he found Zhao Kui, the people who lived in seclusion, had a kind of tribal honor.

Generally, it is not accepted that the trade will deliberately kill the participants of other martial arts meetings.

Because, this is an insult to the sacred martial arts convention!

But of course, there are also those who are willing to abandon honor for the sake of interests. When Zhou Yan first met Zhao Kui, he determined that the other party was such a person.



Because Zhao Kui and he emit the same smell.

Moreover, Zhao Kui's strength is very strong!

It is the strongest of the younger generation in the Tianhua clan! It's a perfect partner.

Finally, under his guidance, Zhao Kui agreed to his request and killed one of the disciples of xuanyezong.

If you violate honor once, honor will be cheaper and cheaper.

In the last deal, Zhao Kui got a blood armor!

It's very rare in this land of seclusion!

Many people in seclusion don't care about weapons and foreign objects!

They care about strength and blood!

Just crush an ant and get such a huge benefit! Zhao Kuiba can't wait to trade with him!

Zhou Yan looked at Zhao Kui's greedy face, laughed, took out a spirit axe with extraordinary breath, threw it to Zhao Kui and said, "this is a spirit axe close to the war of time and space. I got it at a very high price.

I'll give it to you first. If you succeed in killing that man, the people behind me will give you another piece of time and space soldier! "

Zhao Kui took over the axe and looked ecstatic. He stroked the axe and laughed: "ha ha ha ha, brother Zhou, don't worry! I won't let you down! "

Zhou Yan nodded and said nothing more.

Originally, most of the disciples who could take part in the test of secret disciples were the disciples of the elder of Xingqiao. However, Zhou Yan, as a disciple of Zhao Ping in the half step Xingqiao, was able to take part in the secret realm test because of his talent.

Zhou Yan's talent is very good, even in a first-class sect like Xuanyue, he can be called a real genius. However, among the disciples of Zhenzhuang, Zhou Yan's talent is only moderate.

The reason why he was able to become one of the participants in the secret place trial was because of Zhao Ping's strong support!

In terms of cultivation resources, many disciples of Xingqiao state elder can not be compared with Zhou Yan!

Therefore, Zhou Yan's strength gradually surpassed other disciples of Zhenzhuang and became one of the ten practitioners of secret realm.

However, Zhou Yan also knew that although he won the favor of Zhao Ping by sacrificing his own color, he knew that after a long time, Zhao Ping's feelings for himself would gradually cool down.

Therefore, he told himself that he must constantly satisfy Zhao Ping, solve the problems that troubled her, and constantly gain Zhao Ping's trust, so that she can't do without herself!

A twisted smile gradually appeared on his handsome face.

The descendants of these ancient strongmen have been isolated from the outside world for too long. The spiritual axe is of great value. They can make each other happy. However, the other party will never know what great benefits he can get from her after she solves Ye Chen for Zhao Ping!

Zhao Ping may even rely on him and become his puppet!Ye Chen, a mole ant who has just joined the xuanyuezong, has beaten up Zhao Ping's descendants, leaving Zhao Ping extremely resentful but helpless. If he kills Ye Chen for Zhao Ping, then

He will undoubtedly become a hero in Zhao Ping's mind!

This stupid elder will be completely conquered by himself!

Zhao Kui suddenly noticed his perverse smile. He felt a chill and said, "brother Zhou, why are you laughing so obscene and despicable, and have a feeling of vomiting?"

Zhou Yan looked stiff, put up a smile and said: "go back quickly, the clan leader should also take us to the meeting place of the martial arts convention."

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The venue of the martial arts conference is in the center of the hermit land.

At this time, a lot of people had gathered, all of whom came to watch the martial arts meeting.

And in the air above the martial arts Congress, there is a huge crystal stone, which is a half step star orifices monster, the third eye of Tianmu Python!

Its ability is to transmit the competition situation of the martial arts Congress to the major tribes, so that even those who have not come to the scene of the hidden world can watch the whole martial arts meeting!

Such ancient things are only here!

At this time, a huge black hawk landed in the rear of the martial arts meeting. In front of a huge stone house, Huo Tiangang and ye Chen and others entered the stone house.

Ye Chen came into the room and saw that there were a lot of people in the room. It seemed that the contestants of all races had come to 7788.

What makes Ye Chen pay attention to most is a very burly old man sitting at the top of the room with his eyes slightly closed and his hair and beard white.

This old man's breath is stronger than burning Tiangang!

It seems that the status of this old man should be higher than that of the heads of various ethnic groups, and he is also the host of the martial arts Congress.

Soon after ye Chen and others arrived, several tribes came one after another.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes and swept the audience with sharp eyes. He said with a smile: "the quality of the participants in this martial arts convention is good. Please follow me."

Chapter 1773

Hearing this, they followed the old man and walked out of the stone house.

But at this time, ye Chen frowned. The old man didn't take them to the direction of the martial arts convention?

The old man took them to a huge square under the ground. He turned around and said with a smile, "OK, the first round of contestant selection will start here."

Ye Chen frowns, the first round of contestant selection? What's the meaning of this?

Aren't they already competitors of all races?

Burning Tiangang whispered in Ye Chen's ear: "the so-called first round contestant selection is mostly just a form. In the selection war, contestants from all ethnic groups can challenge competitors from any other tribe.

After the victory, the loser will lose the qualification to participate in the martial arts convention, and the tribe of the winner will also increase the advantage in resource allocation

"There are two meanings in the selection of the contestants. First, the martial arts convention is a rare event in a secluded land. The level gap between the contestants is too large, and it is too ugly when playing on the stage, which will affect the mood of the audience. In order to avoid this situation, some weak people will be eliminated in the selection of contestants."

"Second, it also gives some clans who have personal grievances a chance to resolve their hatred. After all, in the process of the martial arts convention, the two sides may not be able to meet. There is no hatred between us and other tribes. Generally, no one will challenge us."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "Oh? It's not necessarily. Maybe some people think I'm weak? "

Burning the sky Gang smile did not speak, that kind of words, that person's end, certainly will not be very good.

The burly old man said with a smile, "OK, is anyone going to challenge?"

At this time, the whole circle of the Tianhuo clan was whispering to Zhao Kui. Zhao Kui accidentally glanced at the direction of the burning sky clan.

Three layers of heaven in Hunyuan? What's going on?

Is this what Zhou Yan wants him to solve? Is this kind of ant worth fighting?

The next moment, his expression began to twist, showing a demon like smile.

Of course it's worth it!

Is this too easy? Ha ha ha ha ha, I'm really lucky Zhao Kui!

Liu Ming, the xuanyue Zong of Tianmu nationality, glanced at long Xuan and ye Chen with indifferent eyes, but had no intention of fighting. He did not intend to challenge them in such a place.

To be his opponent, he also needs strength. If he doesn't have his own strength in the martial arts meeting, Liu Ming disdains to make a move.

However, Liu Ming did not intend to make a move, but someone wanted to.

A contestant of the Tian Han nationality suddenly stood in the field with a proud smile on his face and looked at the long Xuan of the Yun Nationality:

"Oh? This year, the cloud clan sent such a waste to the stage? Ha ha ha, it's ridiculous. You'd better not be on the arena of martial arts convention in our seclusion place?"

Yunzu, we Tianhan people do you a favor. Now, we will eliminate this waste and save him from humiliating your tribe. You should thank us very much? "

The contestants of the Yun nationality all look ugly and their veins jump wildly. No matter whether long Xuan is an outsider or not, they are the representatives of the cloud clan. The insult of the Han people on this day is an insult to the whole cloud clan!

The head of the cloud clan also whispered in his ear: "the Tianhan people and we have never dealt with each other, so we took the opportunity to make a difficult decision."

Seeing this, the burly old man laughed and said, "young man, square steel, very good. Can you fight for the battle?"

The head of the cloud clan asked long Xuan with his eyes. Long Xuan nodded disapprovingly.

The head of the cloud clan should say, "let's fight."

The burly old man said, "OK, the contestants from both sides are on the stage. Welcome."

Long Xuan went to the center of the square and said to the strong man of the Han nationality that day: "cloud clan, long Xuan."

That strong man disdains a smile: "Tian Han clan, cold sea."

The burly old man nodded and said, "both sides are ready, start!"

As the old man's voice dropped, the cold sea took the lead in launching the offensive. He rushed to Longxuan with a grim smile and said, "boy, I will let you realize the horror of our secluded land!"

There is no big gap between the realm of Han Hai and Longxuan. Among these talents in the land of seclusion, he is at the bottom of the world. However, he seems to have a single body method, and his speed is extremely fast. This is the reason why he can win over the strong with weakness and attend the martial arts meeting with low cultivation.

Now, just in the blink of an eye, the cold sea arrived in front of long Xuan's body. With his fists moving, he frantically attacked the vital parts of Longxuan's body.

Ye Chen slightly frowns, with the strength of long Xuan, to deal with the cold sea, I'm afraid, it's not easy.

However, the next moment, let everyone surprised, appeared.

Long Xuan's body did not move, but he uttered a long chant. In the long chant, the Dragon Spirit filled his body!

For a moment, it emitted a very frightening breath. Even with the bravery of the cold sea, he could not help slowing down. He looked at the figure in front of him, which was originally thin and weak in his eyes. At this time, he seemed to be facing a huge beast, not a human being! But long Xuan, in the moment when the cold sea was sluggish, did not retreat but went forward. He even ignored the hundreds of fists he had hit, and burst into the storm of heavy fists and hit it with one punch!

The fist force is roaring, and the sound of dragon singing is looming!

The power of blood!

The cold sea sees this, the complexion is happy, he this hundred fists combats, is enough to kill the same realm master!

Although this outsider is a bit strange, his physical body should still be inferior to that of the man in the seclusion land, and the other party does not use weapons to resist, but fight with himself, in the middle of the cold sea!

I hit you hundreds of punches, you hit me, there is a more cost-effective business?

This outsider, what a fool!

Whatever the dragon spirit, I will show you!

With a bang, long Xuan's fist and Han Hai's fist hit each other at the same time.

Cold sea's hundred fists, solid ground fell on long Xuan's body, and long Xuan, only hit cold sea one punch!

But it turned out!

Cold sea spit blood, fly upside down, chest depression!



And long Xuan, although was hit by the cold sea also exuded a trace of blood, but, the feet did not move a minute, suffered, is only skin trauma!

All people, can't believe to look at long Xuan, how can be this result?

That's cold sea's hundred fists?

You know, cold sea in this group of talents, although the strength is not outstanding, but!

As a genius, his every blow will never be weaker or even stronger than any ordinary warrior in the later period of hedonism!

And long Xuan, after suffering hundreds of blows, has nothing happened?

Is this the human body?

Speed is the weak point

Weakness strength?

All the people look at long Xuan's eyes, all changed. In the later period of the syncretic period, it's hard to deal with the guy who is almost seven layers of sky.

Chapter 1774

Even ye Chen's eyes at long Xuan are twinkling slightly.

He knew that long Xuan was very strong, but he was not so strong!

Long Xuan he, become stronger!

Especially when long Xuan was transformed, ye Chen could feel that his white tiger spirit blood had some suppression effect on Longxuan, but now, the suppression has disappeared!

Of course, this is not to say that the quality of Longxuan blood can be comparable to that of white tiger spirit blood. However, the quality is insufficient, but it can be made up by quantity!

However, compared with the previous blood, the quality is not improved!

It may be that some of his tricks were changed to the Dragon God

"Your friend, his identity is not simple."

"However, these warriors with a trace of dragon blood can only submit to you when they see the empty shadow of your blood dragon."

"Don't expose the blood dragon. The dragon of xuan yue zong is also heaven. If you know it, you will be in danger."

Ye Chen nods, just like Bai Zhentang gave him Gengjin. Since long Yitian, as the supreme elder, has accepted long Xuan as his disciple, he will certainly help him improve his strength.

The burly old man didn't seem angry when he saw Han Hai defeated. Instead, he said with a smile: "good, good fight. Long Xuan won, and Hanhai lost his qualification."

The contestants of the Yun nationality cheered and looked at the people of the Tianhan ethnic group with pride on their faces, while the contestants of the Tianhan nationality all looked ugly and dragged the injured and comatose Han Hai back.

The burly old man said again, "anyone else, do you want to challenge?"

There was a moment of silence in the field, just when people thought the trial was over.

A lazy voice sounded in the field.

"It's so hot that I want to work with all the geniuses."

When they heard the speech, they looked at the speaker. Many of the contestants in the seclusion place changed their faces slightly!

It was Zhao Kui of the Tianhua clan who spoke!

Zhao Kui's strength is quite famous among all ethnic groups, and should be ranked in the top 15. This is mainly because of the existence of those two extremely terrible descendants. Otherwise, Zhao Kui's ranking will be higher.

Moreover, Zhao Kui was ruthless and ruthless when fighting. In the last martial arts Congress, he even had a record of killing the contestants!

And Zhao Kui, now, has to challenge other contestants?

People's hearts are slightly mentioned, do not want to have a collision with Zhao Kui so early.

The burly old man took a look at Zhao Kui and said, "Zhao Kui, who do you want to challenge?"

Zhao Kui showed a cruel smile, looked at Ye Chen and said, "I want to challenge the outsider of the burning heaven clan."

When people heard the speech, they were all surprised!

This Zhao Kui, even want to pick the lowest level of cultivation in the battlefield of the alien of the burning sky clan? It's just three days!

Sometimes, weak to a certain extent, no one is willing to challenge, because there is no honor to speak of.

Therefore, some people challenge long Xuan, but ye Chen is not challenged.

However, this powerful Zhao Kui should challenge Ye Chen?

The crowd glanced at Ye Chen, whose face was still calm, and began to mourn for him. This alien of the burning heaven clan is dead!

The patriarch of the burning sky clan, Fen Tiangang, looked at Zhao Kui with a playful look, and then said to Zhao Xiu, the patriarch of the Tianhuo clan, "Lao Xiu, is the relationship between our two clans good? What does that mean? "

Zhao Xiu also frowned and looked at Zhao Kui and scolded, "what are you doing, boy?"

At the same time, he shook his head to burn Tiangang and said, "this is the boy's own meaning. It has nothing to do with me."

Zhao Kui said with a smile: "the patriarch, you should punish him. After the meeting is over, there is no play in the martial arts meeting. Since I have proposed to challenge him, it is too late to change my words."

He raised his eyebrows and squinted at Ye Chen and said, "boy, you don't dare to fight? I don't want you disciples of xuan yue zong to leave the image of a coward in our hermit land

The burly old man looked at the burning sky gang and said, "the burning sky clan, should we fight?"

To everyone's surprise, burning Tiangang did not hesitate to nod: "we should fight."

People can't help but feel pity for ye Chen. Burning Tiangang's refusal to fight is Ye Chen's last hope. However, it seems that compared with the lives of outsiders, the face of the burning sky clan is more important in the head's heart!

Therefore, it is better to sacrifice a disciple of xuanyuezhong than to be despised by others without fighting. At least no one will say that the burning sky clan is afraid of the Tianhuo clan.

However, these contestants did not expect that Zhao Kui was not ye Chen's opponent in the heart of burning Tiangang!

Zhao Xiu, the patriarch of Tianhuo clan, frowned and looked at Ye Chen. Suddenly, he said to Zhao Kui, "Zhao Kui, don't underestimate the enemy. Although your opponent's realm is low, his strength is not weak at all." "I can't even see through it."

Zhao Kui looks at Zhao Xiu unexpectedly at Wen Yan. What does the patriarch mean? This guy can't be better than himself in the third tier of Hunyuan realm, is he? However, look at Ye Chen's eyes, but solemn a minute.

The burly old man said, "let's see you."

Two people walked to the scene, extremely tall Zhao Kui arrogantly looked down at Ye Chen and said: "sky fire clan, Zhao Kui."

Ye Chen is not satisfied, still light way: "burning sky clan, ye Chen."

The burly old man said, "both sides are ready to Start

As the old man's voice fell, Zhao Kui's whole momentum changed. His original arrogance and frivolousness disappeared from him. The whole person was left with hot fighting spirit and cold killing intention.

In his hand, he had a black axe, which was a rare weapon in the land of seclusion!

One axe, cut to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen eyes a Lin, this guy, not simple.

Moreover, with Zhao Kui's axe, ye Chen understood one thing.

Zhao Kui and his fight, is not an ordinary battle.

It's a fight between life and death!

Zhao Kui, kill yourself!

Ye Chen's footstep move, can avoid Zhao Kui's one axe, coldly way: "you, want to kill me?"

Zhao Kui said with a smile: "you think too much, but in the face of a strong man like you, I don't try my best, there is no possibility of victory at all!"

When people heard Zhao Kui's words and looked at Zhao Kui's eyes, they all looked at him with disdain.

The strong? The strong man of three layers of heaven in Hunyuan?

Zhao Kui, who wanted to kill a three-tier tianwu man in Hunyuan Kingdom, even found such an excuse. He was shameless.

However, no one said anything, the battle, this is the case, strange, can only blame Ye Chen bad luck, do not know how to offend this Zhao Kui.

Zhao Kui's words are undoubtedly mocking Ye Chen. However, no one thought that ye Chen nodded his head and said: "it's good. However, even if it is like this, you won't have the slightest chance of winning. On the contrary, you will pay a heavy price!"

## Chapter 1775

All people look to Ye Chen, all stare big eyes, was oneself hear wrong just now? What is Ye Chen saying? At this time, you still need to install? And challenge Zhao Kui?

Is it too early to die?

Zhao Kui heard the speech, but there was no anger on his face, but his eyes were more gloomy, just like a poisonous snake!

The axe in his hand was accelerated again!

He was extremely strong and powerful in his cultivation. He reached the level of nine layers of heaven and his strength was even more than his cultivation. The combination of this terrible power and the spirit axe in his hand broke out the power of destroying the heaven and destroying the earth!

Ye Chen's face changed slightly. He couldn't hide the axe. He immediately appeared with a long sword, and at the same time, he was tall!

Refining the best Geng gold, it's time to try the power of Jinsha one knife!

Jinsha! A knife!

Golden light, extremely bright, dazzling golden light!

It's a very high quality, rich gas of Geng gold!

Driven by the power of Chen, the explosion!

Zhao Kui is indeed very strong, far stronger than the burning maniac, even if it is in the state of celestial meteor, it can not defeat the attack power that Zhao Kui shows now.

Even ye Chen has to take it seriously.

What kind of power can this Dao show? Even ye Chen has some expectations.

The sword roared, and the awn on Zhao kuiling's axe was chopped with Ye Chen's golden evil spirit!

Boom!

The whole underground square is shaking!

With a wave of his hand, the dust and smoke all over the sky dissipated in an instant.

On the square, two figures are visible.

Silence, even the sound of breathing disappeared.

No one can believe that Zhao Kui's all-out axe was blocked by Ye Chen.

What's the stop!

Ye Chen, it's not damaged!

What about Zhao Kui?

When they looked at Zhao Kui, his pupils shrank.



Broken

Zhao Kui's axe was cut off by Ye Chen!

Is this true?

How could it be!

Zhao Kui looked at the broken axe in his hand, and roared out of his head:

"how can it be! How could that be possible! How can a three-layer waste of Hunyuan kingdom be my opponent!

I am the favorite of Tianhuo family! The strongest of the younger generation of Tianhua! Glory of Tianhuo clan! I can't..."

Before he finished speaking, his body suddenly burst into flood blood.

He trembled and bowed his head. There was a deep knife mark on his chest. He was about to cut him in two sections!

Ye Chen not only cut off his axe, but also his armor!

Ye Chen is not polite to those who want to kill themselves!

Ye Chen, now, is not afraid of the heaven in the world of creation!

What did Zhao Kui, who was in the realm of Taoism, count!

"No..." Zhao Kui roared and fell down completely.

The head of the Tianhuo clan immediately pulled Zhao Kui's body back and put his fingers on Zhao Kui's body. Countless herbs turned into light and poured into Zhao Kui's body like water.

Zhao Kui is indeed the strongest genius of the Tianhuo clan. However, Zhao Xiu's face is becoming more and more dignified. Ye Chen's attack is too strong. Even if he does, he is not sure to save Zhao Kui. Even if he does, Zhao Kui will be a useless man.

Ye Chen looked at Zhao Kui and said, "I said, you have to pay the price."

However, Zhao Kui's life was really hard. He didn't kill him completely. However, the knife just now was not his full strength.

Ye Chen was very satisfied with the power of the Geng Jin Qi.

At this time, Liu Mingzheng, xuanyue Zong in the crowd, stares at Ye Chen, raises his mouth, and shows a strong sense of war in his eyes. He says to himself:

"can he use this level of Qi of Gengjin, or can he use it to show his Sabre spirit? Interesting, ye Chen, you are qualified to be my opponent! "

And at this time, the whole face of dull color, lost?

Zhao Kui lost? So strong Zhao Kui, unexpectedly lost?

And Yichen was defeated by Yiye?

What to do? What should I do now?

Can you beat Ye Chen? What would Zhao Ping think if she failed? Can your own plan come true?

He suddenly stares at Ye Chen bitterly. Why do you win! You must die! You're just my stepping stone!

However, he did not expect, his eyes, unexpectedly and ye Chen on!

Ye Chen's eyes, extremely cold, the whole body, can't help but shiver.

Ye Chen is not a fool. The weapon Zhao Kui held tried to kill himself for no reason. The most likely reason was that he was instigated by the disciples of xuanyezong.

Zhou Yan, zining mentioned to him that he was Zhao Ping's disciple.

Ye Chen raised a cruel smile, Zhao Ping?Zhao Feng, it seems, is not enough.

"Ye Chensheng, Zhao Kui, disqualified," announced the burly old man

Then, the burly old man waited for a moment and then said, "anyone else, do you want to challenge other competitors?"

Silence. This time, it was completely silent. No one spoke again.

The burly old man said: "well, then, the trial is over. There will be 48 contestants. They will fight in pairs in the form of draw. However, in the first round, you will not draw people from your own tribe.

All right, clan leaders, lead your disciples to go back to their homes and have a rest. Tomorrow, the competition will officially begin

On hearing this, they all withdrew.

Soon only the big old man was left in the field.

At this time, a young man came from behind the old man, respectfully saluted the old man and said, "elder."

The old man glanced at him and said, "Ye Chen just now has a strong strength. He is not under the boy of the spirit shadow clan. You should worry."

The young man also looked dignified and nodded: "thank you for reminding me. Sun Yang knows that for the honor of the holy family, I will never lose!"

The old man nodded his head and said, "well, go and have a rest. You are the strongest among the young generation in the land of seclusion. You must win the first place in the martial arts conference. The God blood area of Tianchi Lake must not be defiled by outsiders."

"It's time for xuan yue zong and our ancestors to break the agreement."

"We have lived in seclusion here for too long. We don't want to get involved in the affairs of Lingwu land, and we don't want xuan yue zong's people to share our Tianchi things!"

"Yes Sun Yang said solemnly.

The old man sighed and said, "well, the boy of the spirit shadow clan, his talent is not under you, but his brain is a little abnormal. Therefore, the ancient blood protection is still given to you. Don't let down our expectation for you."

Ancient blood protection is a special kind of magic. It can be used to give a person a place of seclusion with the opening of Tianchi at the annual martial arts meeting. With the help of the power of Tianchi, the ability of this person can be enhanced.

Generally, this ancient blood protection will be given to the strongest of the young generation in the hermit land to ensure that he can enter the divine blood area of Tianchi.

Chapter 1776

When Sun Yang heard the speech, he showed a trace of fanaticism on his face. He focused on the key points and said, "don't worry, big elder. Even if I die, I will surely win the first prize in the big match."

Then he left the square.

In the land of seclusion, among the ten tribes, there are two very special tribes, the holy clan and the spirit shadow clan.

That Sun Yang is the greatest genius of the holy family!

It is said that the descendants of the strong in the land of seclusion are bloodthirsty, but there are two tribes, which are extremely terrifying.

Because their ancestors, once left invincible legend in Lingwu land!

God like existence!

Even the ancestors may still be alive!

And these two tribes are also called the descendants of gods by the people of various clans in the land of seclusion!

All of them are qualified to compete with other clans.

However, people of the spirit shadow clan often have mental problems and strange temperament. Therefore, generally speaking, the elders of the hermit land will protect the ancient blood and give it to the talents of the holy family.

.....

At this time, ye Chen has already returned to a room assigned to the burning sky clan under the leadership of the burning sky Gang, and the talent of the burning sky clan does not take ye Chen as an outsider.

After all, in the selection competition just now, ye Chen let them burn the sky clan, a good elation!

Ye Chen enters his room, but frowns slightly.

From today's events, he has some perception of the descendants of the ancient strong.

Zhao Kui or burning maniac, these people are not the strongest people after all.

I'm afraid the strongest people here are far more powerful than these people.

Is it above the realm of creation?

If you face that kind of person, the devil's eye will open, the power of the six gods and kings, the blood magic sword, and the power of the Royal beast God, will not necessarily win.

The three golden Buddhas, such as Xiaoyao, Jiuwu and so on, are too weak because of the secret state of demon saints.

Ye Chen can't bear to disturb these people.

It may even dissipate immediately.

Now, he has to be stronger.

However, ye Chen soon stopped bothering about this problem. In this seclusion land, there was no good way for him at the moment. He turned his hand and held a piece of thing in his hand, which was the best Gengjin from Bai Zhentang!

What he can do now is to seize the time to refine Gengjin and make himself stronger!

However, with the continuous refining of the gas of Gengjin, the gas of Gengjin that he could absorb became more and more saturated. Now, the refining speed has begun to decline greatly.

Ye Chen closed his eyes and began to concentrate on refining the Geng Jin in his hands. He hoped that in the martial arts meeting tomorrow, his strength could be enhanced again.

At this time, Zhou Yan was meditating in his own room. In fact, Zhou Yan, who had participated in a secret realm test, did not have much hope that he could become a secret disciple.

He had personally experienced the horror of the two gods.

Moreover, the strength of the monster Liu Ming of xuanyuezhong is far above him.

He took part in the secret realm trial, the biggest purpose is to solve Ye Chen for Zhao Ping!

However, ye Chen's strength was unexpectedly strong. His plan, which he thought was secure, failed.

Now, there is no chessman to use in his hands. To solve Ye Chen, he has to rely on himself.

Zhou Yan's eyes flashed suddenly, and murmured: "that boy is very strong. If there is any deficiency, it is his speed..."

He believed that under his full strength, he still had a chance to hit Ye Chen. However, with his attack power, could he really hurt Ye Chen?

He knew very well how strong Zhao Kui's axe was. Even if ye Chen counteracted the blow with the sword technique, the sword technique was not a kind of body protecting magic weapon. Even if it was offset, ye Chen would still suffer some damage from Zhao Kui's attack. He also noticed that ye Chen's hand was bleeding.

However, in an instant, his wound healed!

What kind of body is Ye Chen? Self healing ability so terrible?

If you want to hurt him, only That one.

He suddenly takes something out of his storage bag and looks hesitant. Do you want to use this?

This is his life preserver!

.....

The next day, there was a knock outside Ye Chen's door. Ye Chen opened his eyes and put the Gengjin away. He vaguely felt that his strength had been strengthened.

He walked out of the door. It was burning Tiangang who knocked on the door.

Seeing ye Chen come out, burning Tiangang said with a smile: "in a short day, you seem to be a little stronger. You are really a demon. Let's go to the meeting place of the martial arts convention."

Under the leadership of burning Tiangang, ye Chen and several other contestants of the burning sky clan soon came to the venue of the martial arts convention.

The auditorium of the venue was full at this time. With the contestants on the scene, there were deafening cheers. Before ye Chen met the burly old man, at this time stood in the center of the venue, Lang Sheng said: "martial arts conference, is about to start, please come on stage draw."



In the middle of the venue, there is an iron box. There are 48 jade cards in the iron box. There are 48 kinds of patterns on the jade cards, representing 48 contestants respectively.

In the drawing of lots, each contestant will remove his or her own jade medals and those from the same tribe in advance.

After finishing the draw, ye Chen took a look at the pattern on his jade card and asked him, "clan leader, who is this jade medal representing?"

Burning Tiangang took the jade card, but after a look, his face changed slightly. He said to Ye Chen, "little brother, your luck is really bad. Your opponent is a contestant of the spirit shadow clan."

"Spirit shadow clan?" Ye Chen is a little puzzled. What's wrong with the spirit shadow clan?

Is it strong?

Why does burning sky Gang meet this kind of expression.

"I know you are very strong, but you can't be careless in the face of the spirit shadow clan people. These guys are crazy. They will die if they can't do it well."

"Oh?" Ye Chen indifferent smile, let him die?

This spirit shadow clan, it seems a little interesting.

Looking at Ye Chen's appearance, Huo Tiangang shook his head with a bitter smile:

"in our seclusion land, there are two super powerful descendants called Shenzu, that is, the saint clan and the spirit shadow clan. Before you xuanyue Zong's talents begin to participate in the martial arts meeting, the top two places are dominated by the Holy Family and the Tianying clan.

The best genius in the rest of the clan can only compete for the third place.

In the top ten, most of them are occupied by Tianying and Tiansheng. Do you understand the horror of these two clans?

Your game is game 15. Before that, there will be people from the spirit shadow clan. You can see for yourself

When ye Chen heard the speech, his eyes flashed. He was quite curious about the two ethnic groups, who were called gods.

It seems that the ancestors of these people are very strong.

I don't know whether their ancestors knew about the samsara ship, the eternal king, the sword and so on.

This is the strongest Lingwu continent Ye Chen has been exposed to.

Chapter 1777

Soon, the first game, it started.

The arena of the martial arts convention is a huge blue stone arena, above which a semicircle light curtain is shrouded.

At this time, two contestants have already stepped onto Taichung.

"The first game, Liu Ming of Tianmu nationality, yes, Jin Han of Xuanjin nationality, competition, start!"

At this moment, countless people in the land of seclusion burst out their excited shouts.

"Jin Han, get rid of this little scum of xuanyuezong!"

"Jin Han, the first genius of Xuanjin people! The xuanyuezong disciple is doomed to lose! "

"These xuanyuezong disciples are rubbish!"

Ye Chen frowned and was angry. After all, he was also a disciple of xuanyue sect in these people.

His eyes twinkled and he said in secret, "well, I will trample all your so-called geniuses under my feet and ask you all to shut up!"

Liu Ming of xuanyuezong stood in the field, his face was still cold, and the shouts of the audience did not make him moved at all.

The burly old man said, "let's meet each other."

They went to the center of the arena and nodded to each other.

Looking at Liu Ming, Jin Han sneered, "do you know? You disciples of xuanyue sect are our favorite opponents of Xuanjin clan. "

"Our family has a strong resistance to attacks like gold and iron, and you disciples of xuanyuezong rely only on powerful weapons that we don't have.

But ah, most weapons, it's hard to do harm to us.

What's more, my defense is far stronger than that of ordinary Xuanjin people. Soon, I will let you know what despair is. "

Liu Ming looks at Jin Han coldly, but Li doesn't pay any attention to him.

Jin Han was angry when he saw this. How dare this disciple of xuanyezong ignore me?

OK, I won't give you a chance if you want to open your mouth, admit defeat or beg for mercy.

After the ceremony, they went back to both ends of the field.

"The game begins!" said the burly old man

At this time, Liu Ming's hand moved, and there was a long pale gold sword in his palm.

Seeing this, the audience burst into a burst of laughter.

"Ha ha ha, this guy dares to use a sword when facing Jin Han of Xuanjin clan?"

"Sure enough, xuanyezong's disciples are a group of waste with the help of external forces. Without those weapons, how can they fight against the descendants of strong men like me?"

"You say, his attack, can hurt Jin Han's skin?"

"Ha ha ha, don't talk about skin. I don't think it's fit to shave Jin Han!"

Jin Han, who was facing Liu Ming, was even more ecstatic when he saw this scene. However, he did not get carried away with himself. He yelled: "Vajra body!"

At the next moment, Jin Han's skin turned pale gold, as if coated with a layer of gold paint. If the ordinary people's resistance to sharp weapon attack is one, Xuanjin's is ten, and his Jinhan is one hundred!

After stimulating the Vajra body, it has reached 300!

After stimulating the Vajra body, Jin Han didn't have any scruples, so he held his head high and walked to Liu Ming step by step. He had already thought that he would come to him against Liu Ming's attack.

Then he immediately pinched him by the neck so that he could not admit defeat. After giving him a good lesson, he was thrown out of the arena.

Aren't you crazy? Don't you ignore me?

I see you, what else will you go crazy!

Liu Ming lifted his hand at will. His pale gold sword flew to Jin Han. At the same time, he turned around and walked to the stage.

The audience was stunned. What is this guy doing? Throw your sword out and you're going to step down?

What followed was laughter!

Crazy laugh!

"You see, this guy, pretending to attack, is about to abstain."

"Is this xuan yue zong disciple here for fun? Get out of this world"

"Is this an insult to our martial arts convention? Tianmu people give an explanation"

At this time, all the young contestants at the table of Tianmu nationality were very pale and looked at Liu Ming with great disdain. It was a shame!

Even if you can't fight, how can you support it?

Is it still a man to run away without fighting?

The disciples of xuanyuezong are indeed cowards!

Only the patriarch of Tianmu nationality looked at Liu Ming with flashing eyes, and did not know what he was thinking.

Jin Han was stunned when he saw this. He didn't expect Liu Ming to escape directly?

Looking at the soft pale gold sword flying slowly in front of him, Jin Han said with a smile: "it's really kind of you to escape like this. Well, in this case, I'll let you go, but I'll take your sword!"

Liu mingtou also did not return to the light way: "can take, you take it."

Looking at the golden sword, Jin Han's eyes showed the color of greed. As soon as he raised his hand, he would grasp it in his hand. Poop, Pooh.

The noisy meeting hall was quiet for a moment.

Dead silence.

Jin Han looked at his hand in disbelief. His fingers were cut off by the sword which seemed to have no strength at all!

Poof!

He suddenly spat out a big mouthful of blood. He bowed his head, opened a hole in his chest, and was pierced by the sword as his chest!

At this time, Liu Ming just stepped out of the arena. Just before his feet fell under the arena, Jin Han's huge body fell to the ground!

And that pale gold sword, also strangely returned to Liu Ming's hand.

The first day of xuanyuezong's Secret disciple, he really deserves his reputation!

"The first scene, Tianmu clan, Liu Mingsheng!" announced the burly old man

There was no applause, no applause, and all the audience widened their eyes and looked at Jin Han who had fallen on the stage.

They don't realize that the game is over. What happened just now?

At this time, ye Chen looks at Liu Ming's eyes, but he is very dignified. He says in his heart: "Yu animal spirit God, that is..."

Yu beast Spirit said: "this boy named Liu Ming should have the body of the spirit sword. His attack power is amazing. Moreover, his intelligence and understanding are also very excellent. Although his sword is shot casually, it contains extremely strong and concise sword meaning. You should be careful."

"However, if you practice the immortal sword idea to the extreme, the spirit sword body is nothing."

"It's a pity that people have possessed the spirit sword for decades, and you have just understood the meaning of immortal sword."

Ye Chen nods. Jin Han's defense is not weak. It can be said that he is the enemy of sword cultivation.

However, he underestimated the power of Liu Ming's sword, far underestimated it!

If Liu Ming hadn't deliberately avoided the crucial point when attacking, Jin Han would have died already.

But his immortal sword will not fear anyone!

After the Xuanjin people took Jin Han away, the burly old man continued: "the second scene is Zhao Jiu of the Tianhua tribe..."

In the next few games, ye Chen didn't pay much attention to it. He almost fell asleep.

Chapter 1778

But with the first Liu Ming to shock the audience as the premise, the next few games, even if there is a more exciting fight, the audience also can not lift any interest.

However, in the seventh game, the audience finally got up their spirits, because the people who came out in this competition were the spirit shadow clan, which was known as the God descendant!

When it comes to the participants of the Lingying clan, all of them belong to their own clan. The xuanyuezong disciple who should have been fighting on behalf of the Lingying clan didn't attend the martial arts meeting for some reason.

Ye Chen can't help but think of the burning maniac's challenge to himself. Is it that this disciple of xuanyuezong was also challenged by the Lingying clan and was pushed down?

At the same time, outside the secret place, where the secret place of xuanyuezong was opened, cangye was standing in front of the secret passage side by side with a young man with many scars.



The young man said to the dark night with displeasure on his face: "master, the pool was a great opportunity that day. I also want to go in and try it. What's more, those guys of the spirit shadow clan are really uncomfortable, but I'm going to lose them on purpose. Is this mission so important? For this reason, zongmen also sacrificed a quota. "

Cangye said with a smile: "your constitution is not suitable for Tianchi. It is not good for you to go in. It may also be harmful to you. Moreover, if you don't deliberately lose to the people of the spirit shadow clan, how can you have the opportunity to leave early and do something else? How is it going? "

The boy said, "it's done, but I was almost detected by an old monster. Fortunately, my life is big."

The dark night said: "since the supreme elder asked you to do this, how could he not have given you some means to protect your life, but since it has not been found out, it would be better."

Looking at the passage, he said with a meaningful smile: "the old folks in the land of seclusion, you have been using ancient blood protection for years to ensure that your people can win the first place in the martial arts conference and enter the God blood area of Tianchi Lake. This year, I'm afraid there will be a change of people."

The young man was stunned and his scalp was numb. He said, "master, what you said is elder martial brother Liu?"

Dark night shakes his head: "No

The boy's expression was even more queer.

It's not senior brother Liu. Is it long Xuan?

It can't be!

Who is the leader?

.....

At this time, the land of seclusion.

Burning Tiangang to Ye Chen said: "now, you should have some understanding of the spirit shadow clan?"

Ye Chen nodded and his eyes twinkled. The people of Lingying clan are really strong!

What's more, it makes people feel strange!

In the battle just now, there was a great disparity in strength, but the fighting time was not short.

Because, the spirit shadow clan contestant, has been playing with the opponent, as if playing with the game of the hunter.

What's more, the contestant of the spirit shadow clan is the highest cultivation of the nine layers heaven of he Dao! He clearly can break through the realm of harmony and step into the realm of creation at any time!

It didn't.

Deliberately suppressing power!

They don't deliberately suppress the Dharma from the ancient world.

Therefore, each realm is not required to be so perfect. With their skills, they can not achieve that realm.

After all, even in the land of Lingwu, only the most top-notch talents would deliberately suppress cultivation to improve the realm.

However, the contestants of the spirit shadow clan suppressed their accomplishments. In other words, the skills he practiced were also high-level skills rarely seen in the land of seclusion.

.....

Finally, it's Ye Chen's turn to appear.

The burly old man said in a high voice: "Ye Chen of the burning sky clan, yes, the bell of the Lingying clan is cold and dark. Let's see each other."

At the moment when ye Chen and Zhong Hanming stepped on the challenge arena, the originally silent audience was ignited again!

"Hello, am I right? That disciple of xuanyuezhong is the third layer heaven cultivation of Hunyuan kingdom?"

"How dare you come to our martial arts meeting? It's not for fun, is it

"Ha ha ha, this garbage is really bad luck. It's better to meet other people, and even meet Zhong Hanming. Let's enjoy the massacre."

"It's said that Zhong Hanming had reached the peak of the nine layers of heaven several years ago. In recent years, although his cultivation has not broken through, his strength has improved faster than those who have combined with Taoism."

"Zhong Hanming, give a good lesson to this rubbish who despises our martial arts convention!"

Zhou Yan looked at Ye Chen on the stage with a sneer on his lips. He did not expect that ye Chen would meet the people of the spirit shadow clan so soon. When he attended the martial arts meeting last time, he had a deep impression on the two ethnic groups.

Die, ye Chen, die in the hands of the lunatic of the spirit shadow clan.

These guys don't care about honor, and I don't have to do it.

When Zhong Hanming came on the stage, he saw that ye Chen had only three layers of Hunyuan state. After his cultivation, he was also slightly stunned. However, he soon showed a gentle smile to Ye Chen, which made people feel like spring breeze.

It's very different from the spirit shadow clan people who played before.

However, when ye Chen looks at Zhong Hanming's smile, he frowns. The other party's smile is natural, as if there is no affectation. However, ye Chen is keenly aware that when Zhong Hanming smiles, his eyes are like wax figures, cold and lifeless. It's looking at the dead.

To kill.

Ye Chen from China to Kunlun Xu, and then to Lingwu land, has seen too many such eyes.

"The game begins!"

Looking at Ye Chen, Zhong Hanming did not immediately act, but said with a smile: "brother ye, although your cultivation is lower than me, you can easily surpass Zhao Kui. I know your strength is very strong.

I'd like to learn brother Ye's Sabre skill. Please do it first. "

With that, he held a long gun in his hand and was ready to wait for ye Chen to hand it out.

This person, it seems, is really different from other spirit shadow clan people.

Ye Chen looked at Zhong Hanming and said with a smile, "Oh? You want me to do it first? Well, I'm afraid you won't have a chance. "

Zhong Hanming smile, seems to say something, but the next moment, it is!

"The shadow is shining!"

Zhong Hanming's figure suddenly disappeared in situ and turned into a faint shadow, attacking Ye Chen with extremely fast speed!

In the long spear in the hand, a black dragon's shadow leaps up, the gun's intention condenses, and the world trembles. This gun seems to be able to run through everything!

With a bang, the blue stone arena under Ye Chen's feet suddenly burst and turned into stone powder. The light curtain covering the challenge arena is slightly flashing!

The flying stone powder turned into smoke and spread to the edge of the challenge arena.

Zhong Hanming stands on the edge of the challenge arena, holding his spear in front of him, as if he had penetrated Ye Chen's body!

At this time, Zhong Hanming was not half gentle and elegant, and his face was full of crazy and twisted smile. He looked at Ye Chen, who was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, and laughed wildly:

"ha ha ha ha ha, you humble disciple of xuanyue sect, do you really think you are qualified to attack me? I'm afraid I don't have a chance to do it? "

Chapter 1779

"Ha ha ha ha, are you an idiot? I won't beat you out of the challenge arena so easily. You should make me have a good time! Ants

Ye Chen looks at the form of crazy Zhong Hanming, also smiles.

"Do you know that people like you who talk to me die miserably?"

Zhong Hanming is stunned, how does he feel, as if there is something wrong?

All of a sudden, his eyes coagulated, and he looked at the hole of his spear. His face changed. The spear did not penetrate Ye Chen's chest, but passed through Ye Chen's ribs and was caught under his armpit!

Zhong Hanming's shot is very fast. Even Ye Chen can't avoid it completely. He can only lean away from his body at the critical moment and excite the sky scale armor with all his strength. Even so, he is still injured!

However, he will not give Zhong Hanming another chance to shoot.

Zhong Hanming tries hard to pull out the spear, but the spear in his hand is like melting with Ye Chen's body. He looks at Ye Chen's eyes and finally changes!

Because of Ye Chen's power! Weird!

Their physical strength is stronger than ordinary people!

And the sky shadow, the holy family, is far more than other people!

But at this time, Zhong Hanming feels that his power in front of Ye Chen is not worth mentioning like a child!

At this time, the audience finally saw what happened. For a moment, the venue of the martial arts convention was quiet. Then, there were incredible voices.

"He Did he resist Zhong Hanming's attack? "

"How can this be possible? It's Zhong Hanming, who was blocked by xuan yue zong's disciples in the third layer of the Hunyuan Kingdom..."

"Is the spirit shadow clan declining? Now the spirit shadow clan genius, also not so strong? "

Hearing this, Zhong Hanming looks gloomy. He has always been proud of his origin in the Lingying clan. At present, he has been questioned about the strength of the Lingying clan because he is a useless disciple of xuan yue zong in the three layers of heaven in Hunyuan?

Spirit shadow clan, do not insult!

At the time when the air waves of Zhong Hanming are surging, ye Chen finally moves.

In a flash, his body was lifted up, and the evil spirit swept over his body. All his muscles were covered with a layer of gold and black alternating brilliance, which had made the magic reincarnation formula work to the extreme.

Then he raised his hand and cut out a knife.

This Dao is not fast. The golden light and magic light are introverted. The knife's intention is compressed. It seems that it is a very ordinary one without skill.

However, at the same time of chopping out the knife, ye Chen's arm burst out a mass of blood mist.

He concentrated all his strength on the weapon and could hardly control it.

Even with his immortal body, it is very difficult to control such a powerful force.

If he had not touched a trace of power, he would never have controlled the power so delicately!

He wanted to use the blood magic sword!

But I think that the origin of blood magic sword comes from ancient times, so it's better to be less exposed.

Don't use it here unless you have to!

This knife cut out, Zhong Hanming instinctively want to avoid, but, he found that, he can not avoid!

The terrorist force contained in that knife oppressed him like a mountain. Under the lock of Ye Chen, his body could not move at all.

At this moment, Zhong Hanming was afraid, completely afraid!

For the first time in his life, he felt fear. Even in the face of the most abnormal demon in their shadow clan, he was not so afraid.

Despair.

I was shaking.

Although that evil spirit is strong, far more than Zhong Hanming, and his spirit is more abnormal than Zhong Hanming, but he never killed his fellow people. Therefore, at this time, Zhong Hanming felt that he was going to be killed for the first time!

How could that be possible?

Ye Chen is only the third floor of Hunyuan kingdom. Oh, my God!



It is impossible for him to suppress cultivation and condense his power in the three layers of the Hunyuan realm. However, where is the power that he bursts out at this time?

There is even a sense of heaven in the realm of creation!

Zhong Hanming knew very well that even the power of the Taoist realm could hardly threaten himself!

This is it! Half step nature! Even the power of the realm of creation!

Zhong Hanming's pupil is wavering. How can he not understand how a guy who has not reached the goal of connecting with the road can exert such power.

But he didn't have time to think about it!

At this time, the audience in the venue, looking at the motionless Zhong Hanming, couldn't help but make a mockery.

"What is that shadow guy doing? You can't hide it? "

"Hahaha, God? Funny. I'm afraid this guy has only one shot. Now he's out of shape

"It turns out that this so-called God descendant is also a guy who pretends by a blow."

Normally, Zhong Hanming doesn't even care about the competition, and he wants to directly kill these stupid people who insult the name of the spirit shadow clan. But now, these words have nothing to do with him. Does he still have the heart to take into account the ridicule of the audience? No, not at all!

Not only that, Zhong Hanming can no longer care to keep his hands, to suppress the realm, nothing to care about!

He has to do his best!



Zhong Hanming has been suppressing cultivation, but in order to enter the realm of creation perfectly, as long as he breaks through the realm of creation, he can directly activate the blood power of his ancestors without any bottleneck!

This way of practice is the most advantageous.

Compared with those who directly break through the realm of creation, their practice will be smoother after creating the chemical realm, and the speed is not comparable to those who practice in a normal way.

In other words, Zhong Hanming's real cultivation is very high, but he is poor in absorbing Aura!

Now, Zhong Hanming doesn't hesitate to burn the blood of sky shadow to stimulate the potential to improve his cultivation!

In this way, his state of mind can not be stable. After this game, he will fall down. Moreover, he absorbs so much aura of heaven and earth at one time, and burns his own blood of sky shadow, which has an irreparable impact on his foundation and future practice!

Unless, Zhong Hanming can win big than the first three, can recover.

Chapter 1780

But at this time, Zhong Hanming didn't think about these things. He did this because he knew very well that if he didn't improve his cultivation to the extreme, he would die!

Zhong Hanming's cultivation is extremely terrifying in an instant!

It's a day away from the realm of nature!

In this way, Zhong Hanming can finally reluctantly move his body!

He desperately away from the blade cut by Ye Chen, and at the same time, he roared: "God shadow protects himself!"

A dark shadow of lacquer immediately wrapped Zhong Hanming's body.

Boom!

A knife cut down, the power burst!

The light curtain shakes, the martial arts conference hall shakes violently, the world seems to have changed color!

Although there are arrays of light screens to resist the aftereffect of the blow, all the audience still burst out in a cold sweat!

Because, they feel the terrible smell of penetrating the protective light curtain, just the breath, let them have a kind of feeling of facing death!

What a terrible knife, what a terrible Ye Chen!

What kind of rubbish is this? This is a genius, a monster!

Is the disciple of xuan yue zong so strong!

The bluestone arena was chopped up, which aroused a heavy dust of stone powder. However, the dust soon dissipated, and the audience finally saw the situation on the arena.

In the martial arts meeting hall, there were countless cool breath sounds!

First of all, the purpose is a deep crack. The hard and incomparable blue stone arena was cut out by Ye Chen!

Then, blood!

Almost the whole blue stone arena dyed red blood!

Ye Chen, standing in the sea of blood, is like the Shura from hell!

Not far in front of him, Zhong Hanming fell to the ground, and one of his arms disappeared completely!

Endless blood gushed from his wound. I don't know where the blood came from. It's thousands of times more than that of normal people!

Ye Chen looked down at him and said coldly, "I said, you will pay the price, you will certainly be!"

The burly old man gazed at Ye Chen deeply, and then announced: "burning heaven clan, ye Chensheng!"

This is a result that almost no one thought of.

No one spoke, but all of them were staring at Ye Chen's figure. In their eyes, there was fear and respect!

The land of seclusion is the same as the outside of Lingwu. Ye Chen's strength is undoubtedly enough to gain their respect!

One knife destroys the nine layers of heaven in the realm of Taoism! They can't help but disrespect this achievement!

And those who insulted Ye Chen were naturally despised by countless people, and the rest of the game was shameless and left the meeting hall in dismay.

Ye Chen stepped down from the arena and glanced at his left hand, the one with the knife just now.

At the moment, his left hand was shaking slightly.

The knife just now, for ye Chen, is also an attempt to try the power that he just understood and try all the power of the Qi of Geng Jin!

As a result, ye Chen was shocked. No one knew how terrible the knife was.

That is already the power above the top level of Hokkaido!

Approaching the realm of nature!

There is still no magic power!

All of them benefit from ye Chen's immortal spirit and the spirit of Geng Jin!

Even ye Chen's control of power!

However, this method can not be used at will.

Ye Chen looked at his left hand with a wry smile on his face. Even with his physique and using this move, his left hand could not bear the load far beyond the realm. He was seriously injured. He did not know whether he could recover before the next game.

Ye Chen secretly takes a healing pill and looks back at Zhong Hanming, who is carried away by the people of the spirit shadow clan. His eyes are slightly coagulated.

The spirit shadow clan is really powerful. With such a knife, Zhong Hanming has not been killed!

It's just that his left hand is completely wiped out.

At the last moment, Zhong Hanming avoided the crucial point. Moreover, his move of God shadow greatly weakened the Qi of Gengjin and the damage of his own sword intention and strength.

Otherwise, as long as you rub yourself a little bit, the whole person will turn into powder.

Ye Chen breathes a breath, it seems, to recover as soon as possible, the next game, he may also use this extreme knife.

As for the blood demon sword, he tried not to use it.

The next game, ye Chen did not intend to watch, he went to burn Tiangang in front of said: "patriarch, I want to return to the room to rest."

Burning sky Gang's eyes swept past ye Chen's left arm without a trace, nodded his head and said:

"no problem, you go back first. Since you have been promoted successfully, there will be nothing to do today. The second round will start tomorrow."

Ye Chen nods. What he should do now is not to watch the war, but to return to the house temporarily to heal his wounds. He doesn't want anyone else to see this, and according to burn Tiangang, the second game will be held tomorrow, and he doesn't need to play again today.

Ye Chen returned to the room to heal, until midnight, just opened his eyes.

He moved his left hand slightly and frowned slightly.

He has put all the medicine into his left hand, and the injury of his left hand has almost recovered, but there is still some delay in the operation of his spiritual power.

In normal combat, it may not have a big impact. However, for the ultimate knife, this little delay may cause his left hand to be blasted by his own strength, and even his whole body will be bitten by the force.

His left hand, for the time being, can't be used to perform the ultimate knife.

Ye Chen grinned bitterly. If the left hand can't recover completely in the next competition, he can only rely on his right hand to display the ultimate knife.

In other words, there is only one chance to make the best of it.

After all, he doesn't have a third hand.

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt a familiar breath outside the door, and his face moved.

With a wave of his hand, he opened the door. The man outside was the head of the burning heaven clan!

Burning sky gang with a smile walked into the room, ye Chen got up and saluted: "met the patriarch."

"Burn Tiangang waved his hand and said," don't be too polite. I'm here to give you this. "

Say, he throws a small jar to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen some doubt way: "this is?"

Burning sky Gang looks at Ye Chen with a smile: "how is your left arm?"

Ye Chen a Leng, and then said with a bitter smile: "it's almost good. Thank you for your concern."



It seems that it is not so easy to hide from these old monsters.

Burning Tiangang said with a smile: "this is the healing plaster of our hermit world. Different from the pills of xuanyue sect, it should have some effect on your wound. After all, it is handed down from ancient times. Take it

Ye Chen opened the small jar to have a look, inside is a kind of gel like crystal, emitting strange medicinal power, complexion moved.

This plaster is really useful to me, so I will not give it up immediately and say, "thank you for your kindness. I will get a good place for the burning heaven clan."