

## Physician 1781

### Chapter 1781

Ye Chen is a contestant of the burning sky clan. His recovery from injury naturally benefits him.

Burn Tiangang nodded: "try your best. To tell you the truth, you can defeat Zhong Hanming so easily. I'm very surprised. Here I am, there is another thing to tell you about the results of the first round and the way of the second round, so that you can have some psychological preparation."

A moment later, Huo Tiangang left Ye Chen's room, stood at the door, stood for a moment, sighed, and said with some regret:

"ye Xiaozi, you are really strong. If you don't have the ancient blood protection, you may win the championship, but even if you have the ancient blood protection, there is no possibility of winning

"Well, xuanyuezong may be defeated."

Ye Chen is in the room, looking at a list, his eyes flickering slightly. What is written on it is the names of 24 advanced competitors in the first round of competition.

There were ten zhenzhuan disciples from xuanyuezong. Except for the Lingying clan, there were nine people who did not participate in the competition.

Of the nine, including myself, only five of them succeeded.

They are him, Liu Ming, long Xuan, Zhou Yan, and a zhenzhuan disciple named song Tianning.

According to Fen Tiangang, a disciple of xuanyuezong named Chen Shaoyu is also a very powerful existence. Originally, he should have been promoted.

However, his luck was really bad, and he met Sun Yang of the holy family.

Three moves. Sun Yang defeated Chen Shaoyu with only three moves. Moreover, it seemed that he didn't use all his strength.

Song Tianyu, however, was seriously injured!

The person who is completely opposite to Chen Shaoyu is Zhou Yan.

Zhou Yan's strength is not weak, but he can't compare with Chen Shaoyu. However, his luck is excellent!

Encounter a talent of average strength, two people after a big war, Zhou Yan narrowly wins the opponent!

In addition, long Xuan represents the Yun nationality, while song Tianning is the contestant representing the holy clan.

In the first round of the competition, all the five contestants were successfully promoted. It is also the only tribe where all five contestants have been promoted.

And the Lingying clan, the promoted four people, if not ye Chen's existence, the Lingying family should also be promoted.

Let Ye Chen ponder, it is the strength of these contestants.

He felt that he thought too much about the quota of entering Tianchi. The competition was even more difficult than he thought.

Because there are too few zhenzhuang disciples promoted by xuanyuezhong!

Don't think that nine to five is too much.

The ten people from xuanyue sect this time are the top ten zhenzhuan disciples selected from tens of thousands of xuanyue sect disciples!

Those who can join xuanyuezhong are gifted!

In this way, only five people were promoted.

Ye Chen takes a breath and closes the list. He takes out the plaster given to him by burning Tiangang and daubs it on his left arm. His left arm feels cool and cool.

The spiritual power, which had been sluggish in the left arm, was vaguely active under the penetration of the cool feeling!

Ye Chen looks happy. This plaster can really speed up the recovery of his left arm injury!

Immediately, he concentrated his mind and tried his best to refine the medicine.

Now, as long as he tries his best to recover his strength, because no matter how difficult the martial arts meeting is, he Ye Chen will overcome it and finally win the championship!

The next morning, ye Chen, led by burning Tiangang, came to the martial arts convention.

Standing on the challenge arena, the burly old man yelled: "contestants of all races, draw lots."

Twenty four contestants will draw lots on the restored bluestone arena.

Ye Chen took a look at the jade card in his hand. There was a number on the jade card, 24. He could not help but look black.

The way of the second round of competition is similar to the initial trial, in which participants of all ethnic groups are free to challenge one person, and the loser is disqualified.

But there are some differences.

First, you can challenge people of your own race. Second, the order of challenge is decided by drawing lots.

On the 24th, there is basically no chance to challenge others, so we can only accept the challenge.

When the big guy came to the draw, he said, "I'll see you at the end of the draw."

Zhou Yan came to the green stone arena.

People see, not from a Leng, this week's luck, is really good, unexpectedly, and draw a number one.

The burly old man said, "who are you going to challenge?"

Zhou Yan's face looked hesitant. After a moment of silence, he finally looked at Ye Chen and said, "I want to challenge the contestant of the burning sky clan, ye Chen."

As soon as this was said, the venue became noisy. In the first round of competition, ye Chen's strength, which can be said to be very bright, was brilliant. Although he played brilliantly, his strength was far worse than that of Ye Chen.

Moreover, both of them were disciples of xuanyuezhong. Why did Zhou Yan challenge Ye Chen? Ye Chen takes a look at Zhou Yan with some interest.

Zhou Yan squeezed out a sneer and looked at Ye Chen's provocative way: "what? Don't you dare to come to the stage and let elder martial brother teach you? Don't be a disgrace to us

Ye Chen walked slowly up to the challenge arena and said with a smile, "didn't you hear Zhao Ping tell you?"

"What?" It's strange.

Ye Chen stares at his eyes, with a smile on his face, and says: "I and the dog, regardless of the martial brothers."

Ye Chen did not lower his voice, not only the contestants, but also the audience!

Zhou Yan clenched his teeth and was angry. His eyes were full of resentment, but he didn't say anything. He didn't dare to anger Ye Chen!

The endless silence, instantly attracted countless jeers.

"Well, that guy was called a dog and didn't even dare to speak?"

"Hahaha, return elder martial brother? What kind of make-up? Your face is swollen

"I like Ye Chen's character, ha ha ha ha."

Zhou Yan's face was very gloomy. He knew that ye Chen was very strong, which was so strong that he was frightened.

However, he also knows that to beat Ye Chen, now is the best chance.

He believed that even ye Chen was injured in the battle with Zhong Hanming!

Zhou Yan, even if he challenges the weakest player on the field, is not sure of winning. He may not be able to advance to the next round. Now, it is his last chance.

Therefore, he must not infuriate Ye Chen. He is afraid that ye Chen will be angry. He will defeat him by means of thunder, and even have no chance to let him fight!

The reason why he provokes Ye Chen is that he knows Ye Chen will sneer. Then, he uses his own silence to make ye Chen look down on himself and let Ye Chen be careless.

In this way, they are more likely to achieve their goals. As long as they can achieve their goals, what is dignity?

He sold his dignity long ago.

Die! Ye Chen!

As long as you die, my status in Zhao Ping's mind will rise!

Die for me!

As long as you use that thing, even ye Chen will die!

Chapter 1782

The two men went to the center of the Qingshi arena, and the burly old man yelled: "Tianhuo clan, perimeter, challenge, burning sky clan Ye Chen, the competition begins!"

Ye Chen moved his left hand for a while. His left hand just needs movement to recover. Let's try boxing with this guy.

At this time, Zhou Yan suddenly burst into a drink: "the wind steps on the dust!"

His figure, actually in an instant, become ethereal, speed up to the extreme! It flickers all over the arena.

Round the speed, caused a lot of commotion!

Because, in the last match, Zhou Yan fought hard with his opponent, but he didn't use his strong body method!

This coward, originally considered by all, has hidden his strength!

It seems that there is still something to look forward to in this game.

Ye Chen looks at Zhou Yan's flashing figure and frowns. If he uses a golden Sha knife to crush Zhou Yan, Zhou Yan can't avoid it. But in this way, can't he practice boxing?

His body moves, trying to keep up with the circumference, while his left hand fist moves, the tiger and wolf appear, the fist intention is turbulent, and he constantly bombards towards the circumference!

For a moment, Zhou Yan jumped up and down in the ring, which made the audience laugh again, and the previous slight shock was swept away.

"What hidden strength? Isn't it just being chased and beaten? "

"Ha ha ha, it looks like a wild dog on the road."

"Fight back? Don't you mean to teach Ye Chen

Zhou Yan hears the speech and his eyes are bloodshot. However, he doesn't pay attention to it and is still fleeing.

The chance to make a move is not here yet!

Ye Chen's fist power is very strong, which is so strong that he can evade the seal of Ye Chen's fist every time. He feels that he is passing by with death. Moreover, he finds that ye Chen's speed is getting faster and faster!

As if, in imitation of learning their own body method, and, rapid progress!

How could that be possible?

Zhou Yan is going crazy. The wind is stepping on the dust, but he is really the best martial arts!

With his unique talent, it took him three years to practice the introduction!

Can ye Chen, can imitate just by observing?

Although, only learned a little bit of fur, but also enough to shock people!

What kind of monster is it that can imitate body method by observing other people's actions?

Zhou Yan's heart is more and more heavy, leaving him less and less time. He must seize the opportunity to hit Ye Chen!

Zhou Yan is running on the green stone arena, constantly dodging, but suddenly, his mouth, overflowing with a trace of blood!

Ye Chen's fist seal is too strong. Even though he managed to avoid it, he still suffered a trace of damage, and the damage gradually accumulated and finally broke out!



No, it can't go on like this!

All of a sudden, Zhou Yan looks crazy. He stops and stares at Ye Chen.

"The Pearl of protecting God in the North Sea!"

Zhou Yanduan drinks, instantly inspired the body protection magic weapon!

With a loud bang, the seal of tiger and wolf's fist hit the light curtain of light blue, which protected the whole area. The light screen trembled, but it still firmly blocked the blow.

A spectator exclaimed, "what a powerful magic weapon. Ye Chen's fist power is so powerful that they are all blocked by it. It seems that this perimeter is also a bit of a means."

Another audience hummed: "how strong is the body protecting magic weapon of this idiot? He has no means of counterattack. Now he uses this magic weapon, his body does not move, and he will be close to Ye Chen.

When ye Chen gets close to him, he can only use his magic weapons to resist. I think ye Chen's boxing is mainly based on his own strength, which consumes very little spiritual power. If he goes on like this, the first one who is consumed will be comprehensive! "

Sure enough, ye Chen laughs at the situation, and the law of time surges. In an instant, he deceives himself and catches up with Zhouyan. While Zhouyan reduces the supply of Beihai Hushen beads, Zhouyan starts his body method again and widens the distance between him and ye Chen.

However, due to the operation of Beihai tranquilizer bead, the speed of the perimeter was reduced by one point, although Ye Chen's power was temporarily avoided.

He dodged, but he couldn't get rid of Ye Chen. As soon as he was close, ye Chen's fist could occasionally hit one or two times. Although Zhou Yan was no longer hurt by the protection of Beihai tranquilizer bead, and all the punches that ye Chen occasionally hit were successfully blocked by him, but he never had a good mobile phone meeting!

And the round true Qi is consumed by flowing water.

Finally, under Ye Chen's continuous attack, ye Chen of the third tier of the Hunyuan realm was drained of the perimeter of the eight layers of heaven in the Hedao realm!

The light curtain of Beihai God protecting pearl flickers, suddenly, the face is white, the steps are disordered, and the light curtain disappears instantly!

Zhou Yan, it's the limit!

Ye Chen naturally won't let go of this opportunity, instant close, a boxing out!

Also in this moment, the whole vision a congealed, left hand slightly move, dark drink a: "flying flower wears cloud hand!"

This flying flower and cloud piercing hand is a xuanyuezong martial art of throwing concealed weapons. It has been cultivated to the level of Xiaocheng! Boom!

Golden light surging!

However, in this life and death limit, Zhouyan has barely held up the light curtain of Beihai God protecting Pearl!

He still has spare power. Before, he was pretending!

All the audience are shocked!

However, the body of the kite collapsed and broke in a moment!

However, his face is full of crazy and cruel smile. His eyes are locked on Ye Chen's body, flashing with ecstasy.

Yes, he did!

At this time, ye Chen slightly frowned, in the moment of his serious injury, he immediately felt that Zhou Yan threw something, smashing himself!

At such a close distance, even ye Chen can't avoid the things thrown out from the perimeter, and even have no time to activate the sky scale armor!

What he can use, except spiritual power, is only the spirit of Gengjin!

In an instant, the dazzling golden light wrapped Ye Chen, and a black ball, electric light and flint collided with the golden light emitted by Geng Jin Qi!

The hall of the martial arts conference shook again with a strong bang. However, this was also the second. A terrible atmosphere that made everyone feel cold emerged, and the strong black gas sent out, which completely wrapped Ye Chen.

Zhou Yan falls to the ground. He wants to stand up, but he can't do it at all. Ye Chen's punch is too strong. However, at this time, his face is full of joy of revenge, where can you see the appearance of injury.

Zhou Yan raised his hand reluctantly. After taking some pills, he stood up tremblingly and roared at Ye Chen, who was wrapped in the black fog: "do you continue to be arrogant? Don't you say I'm a dog? And then hit me?

What's the matter? Can't move? Ha ha ha ha ha ha, you lowly immortal, haven't you seen this kind of magic weapon?

How about the strength? Blame you for being too arrogant, blame you for being too crazy.

Now, is it not only a stepping stone for Laozi? Die Ye Chen, it must be nice to die in the hands of a man you despise? "

Burning Tiangang gazed at the strange black fog, and suddenly his face changed slightly. He yelled at the big old man who looked down at the blue stone challenge arena: "elder! This is a magic pill! This man even uses a magic pill to bring ye Chen into the space. The martial arts assembly always fights by strength. Using this kind of magic weapon has nothing to do with personal strength. Please stop it! "

"Ordinary people can't bear this evil spirit!"

"This is evil! How can we use this kind of evil thing to the contestants

Chapter 1783

Burning sky Gang how can not be excited!

Demons, in the land of Lingwu, or the land of hermits, are extremely afraid of existence!

Ordinary warriors are not qualified to fight!

Even if ye Chen goes against the heaven again and struggles with the devil, he will surely die!

When the audience heard the speech, most of them were puzzled. What is this magic pill? Why haven't you heard of it?

However, some people exclaimed: "I have heard of a special magic weapon named fengmowan. This kind of magic weapon is to seal the soul of the devil into it and form a small world. When used, it can drag the opponent into this small world and face the devil!"

People were shocked when they heard the speech. Was the breath just felt just now the breath of the devil? No wonder it's so terrible!

At the same time, many people also cast scornful eyes on Zhou Yan. The use of this kind of thing has nothing to do with Zhou Yan's strength. He has done this not for fighting, but for killing Ye Chen!

This behavior has violated the honor of the contestants, and the elder should stop it.

At this time, Zhou Yan also looks at the old man in the sky. If he does, he can undoubtedly save Ye Chen!

The burly old man gazed at the strong evil spirit and said after a moment of silence: "this item is also a part of the strength of the contestants. The competition will continue."

Once this speech was made, the whole audience was in uproar, and the elder didn't stop it?

Is it a violation of the law?

Always known for his strictness, the elder let him go?

At the same time, they also have some regrets, ye Chen showed a very terrible strength and talent, is it to fall so unknowingly?

The elder's eyes flashed slightly, and ye Chen showed too much strength. Although Sun Yang has ancient blood protection and is sure to win, it is better to let him fall here without any accident.

Zhou Yan was very happy. He immediately sat on the ground and began to heal. At the same time, he glanced at the burly old man and said in secret that ye Chen even the old man in this secluded land wanted you to die. You are really damned.

For ye Chen, he is not worried at all. In this magic pill, the seal of the devil is extremely strong.

Although in order to seal him successfully, his cultivation was suppressed in the half step creation cultivation, but as a demon, even if he had only half a step of creation, his strength was enough to kill the warriors at the beginning of the realm of creation.

Even if ye Chen is strong and rebellious, he will surely die!

Moreover, half an hour later, the magic Qi in the space formed by this magic pill dissipates. Even if ye Chen does not die, he will also be trapped in that space. This is the horror of Fengmo pill.

From the moment Ye Chen was hit, he had already won the game!

And ye Chen wants to get out of trouble, only in half an hour to defeat that demon demon body is possible.

At the thought of this, the corners of his mouth showed a little ironic smile.

Defeat the devil in half an hour? Don't be kidding.

In general, the strong in the early days of creation are not rivals of the devil.

What's the value of Hunyuan?

It's a dead end.

So, he just needs to heal well and wait for the evil Qi to dissipate.

At this time, the magic face around the leaf.

He found himself in a completely strange world!

Here, the sky is bloody, the ground is also gray black rock, the air, floating light magic gas.

Magic?

No, it's not a magic art. It's not enough to use the magic that can confuse Ye Chen.

But where is this?

This is not a martial arts venue, not even a place of seclusion!

At this time, the voice of the spirit God of the Royal beast rings out in Ye Chen's mind: "boy, this is a man-made space for sealing demons. Just now, you were hit by the magic pill thrown by your opponent, and you were trapped in this space."

"Magic space?" Ye Chen brow a Cu, "that I want how to extricate oneself from difficulty?"

"In the first way, the evil Qi that brings you to this magic space does not dissipate so quickly, and it is still connected with the hidden world. If you have the ability to break through the space, you can easily return."

Ye Chen said with a bitter smile: "break open space? How can I have that ability? "

The spirit of the Royal beast said: "then we can only use the second method. The magic space is built by the body of the demon that is enclosed in it. However, according to my observation of the state of this space, what is sealed here should only be the devil's body. As long as you kill it, you can return to the land of seclusion."

Ye Chen smell speech, complexion a black, the devil is extremely terrible existence, even if it is the body is also so.

He couldn't help but remember that on Zhenji Island, that terrible devil was a monster who could make chemical weapons against the enemy. With his current strength, how to fight against it

"Although the devil's separation is strong, it's not so exaggerated. In order to seal them off smoothly, they usually suppress their accomplishments. Here, the separation should be the highest level of the harmonious realm. However, you still have to be careful. Although the realm is only the peak of the harmony realm, the separation of the devil's body will never be weaker than that of the martial arts in the early stage of the creation state."However, you have no advantage in terms of quality.

What's more, this war is good for you to control the Qi of Geng Jin. What's more, if you have to, you can't let that guy do it as a devil. The status of the devil's eye is far higher than that of the devil in this space. "

"It's just that when the man with the seal on your eyebrows was in your wanjiandi palace, he lost too much and was still very weak."

"Whether he is willing to do it or not is still unknown."

Ye Chen smelled the speech and finally showed a smile. He said coldly, "OK, I'll separate the devil for a while. After I go out, I'll have to thank you for your kindness."

At this time, a hoarse voice of terror reverberated in the sky!

"For many years, I can finally taste the taste of blood."

Ye Chen raised his head and saw a man with countless evil spirits looking down on him in the air. At the same time, he stretched out his scarlet tongue and licked his lips. He even coveted his own flesh and blood!

It's very different from the devil's eye.

And the devil in front of him seemed to be much lower than the devil's eye.

"Why don't they kneel down when they see their ancestors



Suddenly, the evil spirit burst out, and a force far beyond the martial arts in the realm of Taoism came to Ye Chen like a huge mountain.

General martial arts, will be crushed!

But ye Chen is a footstep, sneer way: "kneel down? Is it up to you? "

Dazzling golden light shining, that overwhelming general pressure, instant elimination invisible.

The blood eyes of the devil hurt his eyes just by the light?

And in the golden light, there was a smell of his disgust.

Chapter 1784

Threats.

"Six gods and kings, come out to me!"

In a moment, the sky changed!

Ye Chen dare not take it lightly!

At the beginning, he sacrificed to the gods and the king's way!

"Blood demon sword, you also come out!"

Ye Chen is a roar, a magic sword full of endless blood appears in Ye Chen's hand.

As soon as the magic sword comes out, the evil spirit of the whole space is coming towards Ye Chen.

Seeing this, the devil was stunned.

Then, he stares at the sword in Ye Chen's hand, extremely ferocious way: "this sword, where did you get it?"

"Tell me!"

The devil felt the power of blood magic sword!

Swear to get it from ye Chen!

Such a magic sword, how can mole ants in Hunyuan environment match!

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing: "you have no qualification to know!"

Words fall, he flies to the sky! Blood magic sword in hand!

"Ha ha, mole ant, do you think you can escape from my master with this magic sword? Ridiculous! I'll give it to you now

At the next moment, the monstrous spirit is surging, and a huge magic palm is pressing towards Ye Chen with the power of destroying the heaven and the earth.

Ye Chen's face coagulates, this magic palm, and that other demon clan's person displays, completely one day, one earth, its power, already surpasses the level of the harmonious world!

There is even the power of God and God!

He took a deep breath and did not dare to neglect him. His whole body was shining with gold and his sword was flying towards the devil in the sky!

The spiritual power in the body is in extreme operation. The muscles of the right hand holding the sword are bulging. Ye Chen suddenly drinks: "immortal sword meaning!"

The light of the sword flashed, the meaning of the sword shook the sky, and the magic palm broke!

The devil in the air was holding his arms, waiting for ye Chen to be smashed by his own palm. At this time, he finally showed a startled look.

His hands move, a punch, the power of this fist, than the magic palm!

In the fist intention, the meaning transforms the magic dragon, roars toward Ye Chen!

And ye Chen at this time, also cut out the second sword, dragon and tiger intersect, such as thunder collision!

The golden and black lights burst out, and the huge energy radiated to the surrounding areas, destroying all the gray and black rocks nearby, and the stone mountains hundreds of meters high were razed to the ground in an instant!

A moment later, in the endless dust and smoke, the devil's chest heaved violently. His seemingly indestructible dark body was covered with large and small wounds, and his whole body was covered with purple black blood.

"Damn ants!"

The devil glanced at the scar on his body and scolded. He was quite surprised that the human beings in the three layers of Hunyuan kingdom had such strength.

However, looking at the wound that is slowly healing on the body, the devil's ferocious face shows a smile.

Hum, no matter how strong the attack power is?

He believed that ye Chen would never be hurt more lightly than he had just fought. However, can ye Chen have such a strong body and vitality?

He is the devil, and the terror of his flesh is beyond the imagination of the lower Terrans!

The devil moved his body for a while. His blood red eyes searched for the trace of Ye Chen, but he didn't find it for a long time.

It's not like being beaten into nothingness by yourself, is it?

The blow just now completely disrupted the aura of heaven and earth, and his mind was seriously disturbed. The devil could not immediately determine Ye Chen's position.

At this time, behind the devil's back, a indifferent voice of a young man sounded:

"are you thinking, that human can have such a tough body and strong vitality as you? Maybe it's all powdered up? "

The face of the demon changed suddenly, the voice! That humble human being is still alive!?

The devil turned around and saw a young man standing in front of him with a cool smile on his face.

How could it be!

For a moment, the devil felt that his brain couldn't turn around and could not understand the scene in front of him.

This human, the injury is even lighter than him!

And he recovered faster than he did!

He was proud of the body, even lost to a Hunyuan three layers of heaven humble human?

"The law of time, the spirit of golden evil spirit, immortal sword spirit! Give it to me

Ye Chen's face on the fierce color together, suddenly angrily drinks, brewed for a long time sword, cuts out with all one's strength!

The whole body is full of evil spirit!

Never lose the devil!

"You have a tendency to be possessed! How can a human tribe mole ant be possessed by the devil! Who are you, boy

With this sword, several gods and kings were shocked. Its terrible power made the devil feel the threat of death. He gave a roar, and a magic image appeared behind him!

At the same time, his hands crossed in front of him, and the magic image behind him also made the same action. At the moment of the magic image's action, the same weak power of the road fluctuated faintly! Boom!

The earth and the earth trembled. Suddenly, lightning and thunder thundered in this space, and the strong wind was blowing. Countless stone mountains toppled and the earth cracked. The whole world was shaken by this blow!

The infinite energy radiates from the place where the two people fight, and the two figures, like shells, shoot in the opposite direction!

Boom!

I don't know how many stone mountains have been knocked down. Ye Chen's body finally stops. His whole body is broken and bleeding. His right hand holding the sword is shaking slightly!

He gasped violently, his eyes penetrating the dust and smoke all over the sky and looked into the distance. In his eyes, there was also a color of shock. What was that just now?

How does he feel his strength has been rebounded?

At this time, his eyebrows twinkled with blue light.

This is the change of devil's eye!

Then, the magnetic voice of the devil's eye rang out and said, "it's a kind of skill, which comes from the demon clan, and can rebound the damage. However, the devil's realm is suppressed, and his conduct is very shallow. The damage he bears should be much greater than what you have suffered."

"Although I can crush this guy, I don't want to fight, wanjian emperor palace. I spend too much power. Now, you should solve it yourself."

"It's not good for you to rely on me, on the samsara cemetery."

Ye Chen nodded, took a pill, stood up, and was going to pursue the devil.

The devil's eye said: "but this space is so rich in magic, but it's your chance to understand the power of demons."

"To outsiders, it's a crisis. To you, it's not necessarily."

"And do you know why I was interested in Gengjin? Because Gengjin is the most feared and longed for by the demons. "

When ye Chen hears the words, his eyes flash with the color of enlightenment. What the devil's eye says seems simple, but it can be said that it is extremely difficult.

In particular, in the process of life and death war with this demon, it's too long to be distracted to do such a thing!

However, ye Chen is confident that he can do it himself!

Then, his strength, will have another leap!

This kind of opportunity is not many, if you want to find a strength is not much different from their own, but also has the spirit of Geng Jin Qi to practice, it is not so easy!

Chapter 1785

In this case, of course, we should make good use of it. In order to become stronger, even if it is more dangerous, he will certainly overcome it!

At the next moment, the body moves, and ye Chen rises into the sky, turns into a golden light, and flies to the direction of the devil's body.

At this time, the devil is slowly standing up from the ground, his face is extremely ugly, his hands, have been a bloody blur, all the bones are smashed, although he is rapidly recovering, but

The devil's blood eyes looked at the front, and could not help roaring: "is this still a man? How can I fight back with my magic mirror? What's more

He also glanced at his hands, too late, ye Chen has come, and his hands, has not recovered.

When the devil's feet stopped, he rose to the sky and ran away in the opposite direction of Ye Chen's flying. The devil separated himself from ye Chen and ran away in the face of Ye Chen!

However, he is now seriously injured, and even the speed of feidun is much slower than before. It is only a matter of time before ye Chen catches up with him.

The devil is biting his teeth. He must support his hands until his hands are restored. After his hands are restored, he will never be careless again. He will give this humble Terran any chance!

But all of a sudden, the devil's face changed, and dun Guang suddenly turned to one side. At his original position, a huge golden sword flashed by.

How fast! Ye Chen's sword is so dim and fast!

On this moment of delay, ye Chen's figure, and close a lot.

Indifferent voice, again sounded: "Oh? It turns out that the noble devil, facing a three-tier warrior in Hunyuan, will also escape?

Are you afraid? Afraid of the ants that they despise? "

"Damn ants!" The devil scolded him and just wanted to fly away again. Suddenly, several swords were chopped at him. Ye Chen didn't care about the consumption of spiritual power in order to keep him!

Helpless, the devil had to rise up evil spirit, fight to resist.

Ye Chen smiles and pours more than a dozen pills into his mouth. Others may not be able to bear such strong medicinal power. However, with his immortal spirit, although he has some side effects on his body, he can bear it completely!

At this time, the terror of Ye Chen's body is completely displayed!



Feeling the spiritual power gradually rising in his body, ye Chen stares at the magic palm formed in front of him and shows a eager smile. First of all, let's start to break through the control of Gengjin's Qi!

Ye Chen takes a deep breath, and his mind moves wildly. He dances the blood magic sword with his left hand. The magic Qi and the golden light surge wildly. A bright sword awn meets the magic palm, and the magic palm collides with the sword awn!

Ye Chen closed his eyes and concentrated, feeling the impact of the Qi of Geng Jin on the sword and the spirit of the devil in the palm, and the change of the concentration of the evil Qi during the collision.

With a roar, the magic palm collided with the sword!

Violent explosion, ye Chen opened his eyes, his face dark.

No, it's too fast. Let alone mobilize the Qi of Geng Jin, you can't even perceive the change of evil Qi.

Looking at the interweaving golden awn and evil Qi, ye Chen's eyes suddenly brightened. After the devil was injured, his power of evil Qi seemed to have weakened a lot. Compared with the beginning of the battle, it was far worse than that. If it were now

It can do it!

Ye Chen flashed a decisive color in his eyes, and his feet moved. He even rushed into the rolling evil Qi!

Originally, he was still thinking about how to shake off Ye Chen's demon, and then a look of ecstasy appeared on his ferocious face. Is this mean human being's brain in the water?

How can you directly rush into your own demonic Qi?

If ye Chen had been using the blood magic sword to attack, he might have hurt himself. After all, before he recovered from his injury, the power of the devil's palm and evil Qi had decreased, and he might not be able to beat Ye Chen under the attack.

But at this time, ye Chen unexpectedly straight Leng Leng ground rushed to own evil gas in!

If this evil Qi is released and condensed into a huge palm, it may be broken by Ye Chen. But if ye Chen rushes in, he can rely on his own cultivation to consume Ye Chen!

After all, he is the highest level of cultivation, and ye Chen is just the third level heaven of Hunyuan realm! Under the package of this evil Qi, even if ye Chen uses the immortal sword idea again, the devil can also erase the immortal sword idea before it can exert its power!

Boom!

Without saying a word, the devil immediately began to manipulate the evil Qi and squeezed Ye Chen, whose body shape was completely concealed in the evil Qi.

Ye Chen felt the overwhelming pressure from all sides, and his whole body was full of evil spirit and golden light. He waved the blood demon sword in his hand and chopped it out with one sword to resist the huge pressure.

As long as there is a little carelessness, ye Chen will be crushed into serious injury by this evil Qi!

However, although the situation at this time is extremely critical, but ye Chen's face, but showed a smile!

Sure enough, this is the right thing to do!

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled with excited light. He found it, really found it. Under the oppression of boundless evil Qi, relying on the constant impact of Geng Jin's Qi, ye Chen captured the moment of the change of the evil Qi. Although he can't know the law of the change, his direction is obviously right! This risk is worth taking!

Boom, boom, boom

With his eyes closed, ye Chen felt the changes in the evil Qi carefully. The ups and downs of the evil Qi became more and more clear in Ye Chen's perception

He seems to control the power of the devil!

Moreover, the evil Qi was absorbed by Ye Chen's eyebrow heart bit by bit!

Less and less!

Ye Chen has been in the evil Qi for nearly half an hour. The devil looks at the sudden reduction of the evil Qi, and finally looks surprised. The lower human beings even absorb their own strength?

What's more, how did he feel that the tremor in his evil spirit was becoming more and more intense!

At this time, ye Chen's face is full of excitement and smile!

The combination of Geng Jin Qi and devil's eye can absorb the power of this space!

And he is more and more skillful in the control of Geng Jin's Qi!

Otherwise, he will not be able to support it for such a long time!

However, with the passage of time, the devil's wound has recovered.

His eyes are cold!

"Ha ha ha ha, my injury has recovered. Mole ants are mole ants. No matter how hard they struggle, they will still be ants. You really surprise me. However, in the end, you will die miserably in the hands of my master. Don't worry, I will crush your flesh and bones inch by inch, so it won't be so easy for you to die!"

The devil's eyes sank, his hands clenched, and he said, "Ning!"

The evil Qi in front of him suddenly accelerated to rotate and compressed to the center, and the devil's hands trembled slightly. Obviously, because the power of the evil Qi was too strong, even he could not completely control it.

At this time, ye Chen in the evil Qi spits out a mouthful of blood in an instant.

But ye Chen's expression is more and more calm.

All of a sudden, in Ye Chen's eyes, Jingguang explodes!

Chapter 1786

At the same time, the devil's hands trembled more violently. On his ugly face, he was extremely satisfied. Now, he burst out all the power in the evil spirit!

It was so powerful that even he himself would tremble!

Under the power of terror, even if the God is here, will he be seriously injured?

No matter how strong the body is, the mole ants in the three layers of the Hunyuan kingdom are still dead?

But at this time, the smile on the face of the devil suddenly solidified.

The essence of the rolling evil Qi, in an instant, revealed a wisp of gold!

Without waiting for the devil to react, the golden light just like bamboo shoots after a spring rain, constantly emerging from the evil spirit, and the next moment, the dazzling golden awn erupted completely!

The devil screamed. At this very close distance, it was very strong. The Qi of Geng Jin, which had just reached the Yang, stabbed his eyes and body with bursts of smoke.

At the same time, he felt a great danger in front of him, his face changed greatly, and he yelled: "magic shadow and spirit array!"

In an instant, the phantom appeared behind the devil, and his hands folded in front of him!

Roar, is another earth shaking sound, but this time fly out, only the devil!

At the same time, the golden light penetrated his body!

The devil's blood eyes were wide open and he growled in disbelief: "how can this be possible!? How could a trace of the spirit of Geng Jin penetrate my array? "

But is it possible?

Can a mole ant of three layers in Hunyuan Kingdom do this?

Even if this has existed for many years and seen countless anecdotes, it is still unacceptable.

He dare not think much!

Finger pinching Jue, an ancient Dharma suddenly formed!

His breath is climbing!

There are three scarlet blood moons on the sky!

The devil's pupils shrank and growled: "you little ant! You forced me! I'd rather waste my accomplishments than kill you! Finally, the one who can step on your corpse is still the one who can step on it

Ye Chen clenched the blood magic sword, wiped off the blood stains on the corner of his mouth, and said with a faint smile: "for the devil in front of me? Are you sure you have the qualification? "

After that, without waiting for the answer from the devil, it was a sword!

With this sword, ye Chen's whole body is full of monstrous Qi!

His eyes are red!

Reflecting the scarlet blood moon!

The power of the six gods and Kings is all over Ye Chen's body!

In an instant, there is an invisible change between heaven and earth. Ye Chen's aura of the whole person has also undergone subtle changes, as if at this moment, he is a demon! Got the protection of nine hell!

As if, all the forces in the world were gathered in his body!

At this moment, ye Chen felt that he could do anything!

Ye Chen raises his arms and prepares to release his hand. At the same time, the fierce drinking of the devil's eye rings out in Ye Chen's mind!

"Boy! Wake up! This power is too much higher than your present state. Even with your immortal body, it is hard to bear and easy to eat back! "

"Damn it! It looks like I have to do it! "

However, ye Chen did not respond.

This space, this evil Qi is actually devouring Ye Chen!

Ye Chen faintly heard something, but he could not control it. He subconsciously put a pile of pills in his mouth, took a deep breath, held the sword in both hands, and slowly gathered over his head!

Then, a cold eye, suddenly appeared behind Ye Chen!

That eye, absorbed all the evil spirit between heaven and earth!

The eyes, cold and bloodthirsty!

The eyes, as if the nine you gods and demons have to submit!

The demon incarnation, at this time has been completely dull, the power of the eyes, even he, also felt incomparably frightening.

He suddenly thought of something and roared wildly in his mouth: "this is the one suppressed in the depths of Jiuyou in ancient times! incorrect! impossible! How could that guy be next to you! Isn't that guy dead! I don't believe it! It's all fake. It's an illusion

Fear covered the avatar.

The devil can only do his best to gather the Qi of the whole body.

After this move, he will hardly be able to fight again!

However, at this time, he did not care so much. He did not know how many years ago, and finally felt the real death threat again and appeared in front of him!

Ye Chen holds the blood magic sword in his hand, and slowly raises it with the power of the devil's eye.

And the devil also made a strange gesture with his hands. The shadow behind him moved and followed the action of the devil. The evil spirit was turbulent, and in front of the devil, he formed a huge black mirror!

Finally, the sword in Ye Chen's hand fell slowly.

An ancient Rune appeared in the devil's eyes.

Rune flash!

There are dark cracks in the space. This blow completely tears the space!The whole space trembled with the action of the devil's eye, and the sky and the earth began to collapse.

This extremely terrible sword, finally, fell on the dark mirror!

An incomparably dazzling halo rises, the air waves spread instantly, impacting the whole space, where everything disappears.

When he waved the sword, ye Chen felt that his body began to collapse, and his hands were in pain.



The blood demon sword could not be controlled. When it fell to the ground, the whole person was stunned by the infinite force. He even forgot to swallow the pill in his mouth, and his body was breaking fast!

At this time, a sound as if from the nine days above, incomparably majestic drink, in Ye Chen's brain vibration!

"Wake me up!"

It is the eye of the devil. At this critical moment, the eye of the devil wakes Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's face moved greatly. He did not dare to be slighted. He swallowed those powerful pills in his stomach in an instant. At the same time, he tried his best to stimulate the six gods and kings and the immortal spirit body to block him!

The power of counterattack and the power of recovering immortal body interweave in Ye Chen's body, which brings enormous pain. Rao Shi Ye Chen almost faints and falls from the air.

.....

On the broken earth, there was a remnant, all black, with only skeleton and smoke. It seemed that he could not die any more. However, at the next moment, his eyes suddenly opened, revealing a pair of bloody eyes full of ferocity!

I'm not dead? I'm not dead yet! Ha ha ha ha!

The devil's body gasped hard, and his eyes showed the color of ecstasy. Ye Chen's attack just now was really terrible. Even if it was him, he would die if he took this move, but he was still alive!

He is now seriously injured, maybe a mortal can kill him, but what is this? In this space, no one should come in again in a short time. Here, he has plenty of time. With the powerful constitution of the demon clan, he can recover as long as there is one breath in it!

As for ye Chen?

The devil has no worries now. With the three levels of heaven in Hunyuan, he can attack with such terror. Unless he is the true God above the nine heaven, he can control it completely? Absolutely impossible.

Chapter 1787

Ye Chen's recoil power is even greater than the damage caused by the demon lord, not to mention the damage caused by the magic mirror counterattack and shock wave.

This mole ant, must die cannot die again!

Step on

At this moment, the devil's ear moved, as if, heard what?

What's that noise? The color of doubt flashed in the blood eyes of the devil. Was it that he was hurt so much that he heard something?

Step on

Here comes again The face of the devil began to change, vaguely, there was a bad premonition

Step on

Finally, the devil can no longer calm down, his eyes are full of fear!

In his blood eyes, reflected two fuzzy figures, appeared in the smoke and dust!

How could it be?

No! Absolutely impossible!

I can't die here! It's impossible to die in the hands of a mole ant!

"Don't come here! You're an illusion! You're dead! It's right that even the spirit has disappeared! "

Step on

Heavy steps, slowly approaching, the devil wanted to escape, even wanted to drill to the bottom of the ground, but he could not do it at all. He could only wriggle wildly like a burnt insect.

The two figures finally came to the devil.

Except ye Chen!

There is one more!

It was a middle-aged man with incomparable stature and evil spirit!

The middle-aged man's eyes are cold and full of majesty!

It's like a king in the city!

He looked at the wounded devil indifferently and sighed: "I am originally a devil. I should not kill the devil."

"But you --"

"have lost the face of my demon clan! It's time to kill! "

"Today, in the name of Jiuyou, I will destroy your soul!"

At this time, the demon incarnation thoroughly saw the middle-aged man's face. His eyes were full of fear, and his face was crazy and twisted. How could there be a half piece of arrogant and slow color?

He yelled desperately, "no! Give me a break! My Lord, I didn't know it was you

"My Lord, if you return to the demon family, many powerful people in Lingwu land must be puppets of our demon clan!"

"I would like to follow the Lord!"

The middle-aged man opened his lips slightly, and the cold voice echoed in the devastated world:

"those who have seen me are dead."

"You can't be an exception!"

Middle aged man a finger!

In a flash of magic light, the devil's neck was swept, and the head of the devil's body fell to the ground completely.

The spirits and spirits are destroyed.

In an instant, the surrounding space vibrated.

The middle-aged man looked at Ye Chen beside him and said, "I know you have a lot of doubts. I will explain later."

"You just fell into the devil's way just now. If I don't, you will fall into the devil's way completely."

"Now, you can't do that."

"I'm in your eyebrows first. I need a rest."

Language down, the middle-aged man into a magic light, drilling into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

Everything is quiet.

Ye Chen moved the lower body and was scarred.

He reluctantly bent down and held the head in his hand. The next moment, the already dilapidated space began to collapse completely, and endless evil Qi emerged and wrapped Ye Chen's body!

.....

At this time, the land of seclusion.

The arena of the martial arts conference is on the blue stone arena.

Zhou Yan, with a satisfied smile, stood up slowly, and his injury was stable for the time being. After the game, as long as he abstained and returned to Lingwu to take good care of himself, he should not leave any sequelae.

He looked at the increasingly weak evil spirit, and the corners of his mouth would be grinning to the root of his ears. Half an hour was about to arrive, and it was almost time to announce his extensive victory, which was equivalent to the death sentence of Ye Chen.

The result of the top 12 of the martial arts Congress is not bad.

Thinking of returning to Lingwu mainland, she told Zhao Ping that she had solved Ye Chen herself. I don't know how Zhao Ping would treat herself? Anyway, Zhao Ping will try to protect herself.

Since ye Chen is dead, even if xuanyuezong would blame him, it is impossible for a dead zhenzhuan disciple to give up an elder who has made countless contributions and a talented disciple who has a promising future?

At this time, Zhou Yan couldn't help but sneer at the evil spirit on his face:

"come out! You trash? Aren't you crazy? Why do you dare not come out like a dog in this evil spirit?

Are you so afraid to fight with elder martial brother?

The faces of our disciples of xuanyuezong are all lost to you!

You mean coward, I told you to come out, did you hear me

Zhou Yan's ridicule not only provoked a burst of contempt from the audience, but also the contestants and disciples of xuanyuezong who participated in the competition. This guy, isn't he? Seal your opponent with the taboo of "sealing magic pill". Now you're still clamoring for your opponent to come out?

People who don't know really think it's Ye Chen hiding in the evil spirit.

But at this time, a voice of indifference came from the gradually dissipated evil Qi.

"Oh, here I am."

Is that the sound?

Ye Chen's voice!

Stillness, the silence of the audience, the breath of the audience, momentarily stopped, staring at the almost dissipated evil Qi.

Zhou Yan shakes his head. What did he hear just now? Is it an illusion?

He looked at the shadow that faintly appeared in the thin evil Qi, and his pupils trembled.

Ye Chen?

Is Ye Chen back?

How?

No way!

He looked up at the audience in front of him, then turned his head and glanced at the audience behind him. He found that they were all staring at the magic Qi on the green stone arena.

It's not an illusion! It's not an illusion!

Is Ye Chen back? How did he do it!

Zhou Yan's heart sank to the bottom of the valley in an instant. He breathed heavily and fixed his eyes on the evil spirit.

Finally, at the moment before the evil spirit completely dissipated, a horrible figure fell into the eyes of all.

A young man full of blood stood like a pine.

He had a head in his hand.

It's like a Sura demon who comes from Jiuyou.

But this is not the place to attract people's attention!

All people's line of sight, all condenses in Ye Chen's right hand.

The head in his right hand looked ugly, but it was not his ugliness that people noticed at this time.

It's the lingering fear on his face!

Ye Chen is carrying the head of the demon clan!

A head with a look of fear!

Ye Chen, actually killed a devil's body!

Ye Chen's cold face, to the circumference, grinning a seeping smile, hoarse said: "you, in call me?"

At this time, Zhou Yan has been completely desperate, what Zhao Ping, what future status, are no longer important.



He did not know how ye Chen did it, but he clearly understood that ye Chen was the existence of his fear!

Even if ye Chen looks weak now, the whole person has suffered unimaginable serious injury, and Zhou Yan can't bring up the mind of confrontation at all.

Now, in Zhou Yan's mind, there is only one idea, abstain! Abstain now!

Chapter 1788

As long as he abstains, the elder will save his life, and then he will immediately return to xuanyuezhong and leave xuanyuezhong. He will never appear in front of Ye Chen in this life!

In an instant, Zhou Yan fully inspired the Pearl of protecting God in the North Sea. Under the light blue light curtain, Zhou Yangao called out: "I give up..."

However, before he could say the last word, there was a very dazzling golden light in front of him. The golden light hit the light curtain of the Pearl of protecting God in the North Sea.

The curtain of light shook and his face changed. Rao knew that the Pearl of protecting God in the North Sea could prevent the attack of the warrior under the road. At this time, he was very worried!

After all, ye Chen killed the existence of the devil's body!

However, the light curtain of Beihai hushenzhu was soon stabilized. When Zhou Yanxin relaxed, he was about to say the last word.

Suddenly! A very thin golden light penetrates the light curtain of Beihai God protecting pearl, and circles around the mouth.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah!"

He screamed, a sharp pain spread in his mouth, the blood ran wild, he looked at his body in disbelief!

How could it be?

How did he break through the defense of Beihai hushenzhu!

The blow just now is not as powerful as Hunyuan warrior!

The audience at the scene all issued a exclamation, not only the audience, all the contestants, looking at Ye Chen's eyes, are a coagulation!

Ye Chen said with a smile, "are you so afraid? When the mind is shaken to such a degree, even if you use the body protecting magic weapon, there will be a slight flaw in the defense. "

Ye Chen's finger moved and took back the golden light. He wanted to kill Zhou Yan just now. It was as easy as a piece of his hand, but he didn't. as long as he stopped giving up, he could not let this man die so easily.

When ye Chen finished speaking, even the great elder and the heads of various clans looked at him with changed eyes.

What is the origin of the disciples of xuanyue sect!

He's just the third heaven cultivation in Hunyuan!

At the moment, all the thinking has disappeared from his mind. Now, he just wants to stay away from ye Chen. He doesn't care to use the North Sea God protecting pearl any more. He exerts his body method with all his strength, squeezing the strength of every cell in his body and plunging towards the challenge arena!

Ye Chen sees a form, is a smile again, suddenly, raise a hand, the head in the hand, throw to escape the circumference.

At the same time he murmured, "immortality, death!"

A light appeared on the blue stone arena. Although most of the audience didn't notice it, how could it hide from the clan leaders, some of the top competitors and the elders in the air?

At this time, several people look at Ye Chen's eyes are completely different.

Ye Chen now, unexpectedly has reached such a level?

Hunyuan border cross-border killing, has been enough to shock people.

Now ye Chen's understanding of power is not weaker than that of the general top martial arts of the same way!

Even! Stronger than the strong who have entered the realm of creation!

This is totally impossible?

However, ye Chen did, in front of them.

Obviously, it's impossible. He just did it!

The speed of the head was even faster than that of the circumscribed body method. In an instant, it hit the circumscribed body, and the huge force gushed out. The sound of clicking kept on, and all the bones of the whole body were smashed!

Strangely, although his bones were all smashed and flesh and blood, they were not damaged!

With a puff, Zhou Yan fell to the ground, almost unable to move. However, he still tried his best to wriggle his body and wriggle under the challenge arena.

Ye Chen walked slowly. With each step, Zhou Yan lost one point in his mind. This mind, an extraordinary disciple of xuanyue sect, was scared to pieces just because of Ye Chen's approach.

When ye Chen goes to the front of Zhou Yan.

In his eyes, there is no reason, only fear and begging.

He is facing Ye Chen, send out the sound of plaintive howl of unknown meaning.

Then, the talented disciple, who once had unlimited scenery, struggled in front of so many audiences in the seclusion land, exhausted his whole body strength and tried his best to gather together his mouth to kiss Ye Chen's feet!

At this time, the audience's eyes are not only disdainful, but also shocked.

How scared would it be to make such a move?

Many people look at Ye Chen's eyes, already full of horror.

This young man is like the God of Shura!

Ye Chen coldly overlooks the circumference. At this time, any ridicule is meaningless. It is futile for a cheap species who regards himself as a dog.

A moment before Zhou Yanqin reaches Ye Chen's feet, ye Chen raises his feet, roars and explodes thoroughly!

All of them were awed by the evil spirit of Ye Chen at this time.

Many of the audience looked at Ye Chen, and even did not dare to breathe.

However, at the next moment, ye Chen's body shook and fell on the ring. It's too much to consume and hurt too much to fight with the devil.

Although he killed Zhou Yan just now, he seemed extremely relaxed. In fact, in order to kill Zhou Yan, he forced his hand under such circumstances, which made Ye Chen's injury more serious.

But what about that? Those who should be killed must be killed!

There is absolutely no compromise and compromise!

The elder looked at Ye Chen deeply and finally opened his mouth and announced: "ye Chensheng."

At the moment when his voice just fell, burning sky Gang appeared beside Ye Chen and took him down from the challenge arena.

Looking at Ye Chen's almost scarred body, burning sky Gang's face also showed the color of moving. After all, how strong vitality can we survive in this state?

He sighs, also don't know, ye Chen before tomorrow's match starts, whether can restore to can compete the condition.

.....

Ye Chen's house.

Ye Chen wakes up, it is late at night.

He moved his body for a while, and felt itchy. At this time, his whole body was smeared with a kind of plaster, sending out bursts of medicinal power, nourishing his body.

He looked at his limbs and the injury was mostly recovered.

However, his eyes stayed on the plaster on his body. He recovered so well, thanks to the plaster of burning Tiangang.

Ye Chen just woke up in the moment, the door will think of burning Tiangang voice: "boy, wake up?"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "thank you for your help. I'm much better."

Burning Tiangang came in from the door and glanced at Ye Chen. Although his face was still a little pale, it was much more normal than before and almost recovered completely.

He could not help but show a slight surprise on his face. He knew Ye Chen's vitality was strong, but he did not expect Ye Chen to recover so quickly.

Although when he helped Ye Chen apply the plaster, he knew that ye Chen's body was not ordinary, but even so, it was incredible that he could recover so quickly.

Is this guy really human?

His blood, seems to be nothing special?

Burning sky Gang shakes his head. It's really against the sky, too evil.

Chapter 1789

Ye Chen said, "patriarch, how long did I sleep? How's the game going? "

Burning sky Gang way: "now not to the next day's big than, daytime competition, decided the top 12, this is the list, you have a look."

Then he threw a scroll to Ye Chen and said, "can you take part in tomorrow's competition with your body now?"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "no problem, the patriarch doesn't have to worry."

Burning Tiangang nodded, no longer said anything, and went out.

Ye Chen looks at the scroll in his hand. Among the top 12, there are four left in the Lingying clan and four in the saint family. Song Tianning is eliminated, and he, Liu Ming, long Xuan, and a genius of Lingfeng clan.

The top 12 are almost the battle between Tiansheng and Tianying!

Ye Chen breathed out a breath gently. His state had not reached the peak yet. After reading the scroll, he casually threw it aside, sat up and began to refine the medicine with all his strength. He must win the first prize in the contest!

Tianchi, he must enter the blood pool!

The next morning, ye Chen followed him to the conference hall. The rules of the third round of competition were still like the second round. Ye Chen was lucky and won the third round.

The first and second place were a member of the spirit shadow family and a member of the holy family.

Presided over by the burly old man, the Tianying clan's man boarded the bluestone arena. To his surprise, ye Chen challenged a young man of his own race with an unnatural smile on his face.

As soon as they were on stage, the Challenger gave up.

The boy named Zhong you was promoted directly.

The challenger of the holy family, in the same way, challenged a young man named Sun Yang, and immediately admitted defeat.

And the audience, it seems, are not surprised.

Ye Chen also suddenly realized that these two people must be the strongest in Tianying and Tiansheng, and none of the top 12 contestants is easy to deal with.

Rather than risk competing with them for places, it is better to ensure that the strongest talents of the clan are promoted first.

On the one hand, these two talents can ensure that they are in the peak state when competing for the top three without the consumption of competition. On the other hand, they also avoid excessive exposure of strength.

On the contrary, it is extremely advantageous for them to observe the opponent in the next battle.

After all, even if they win in the face of these opponents on the field now, they will pay some price and affect the game tomorrow.

The first two games ended quickly, and ye Chen was finally on the stage to challenge.

The burly old man looked at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, who are you going to challenge?"

Ye Chen's eyes flit over Liu Ming and long Xuan. Naturally, he doesn't have the idea of challenging his peers now. The higher the ranking of xuanyuezong's people in the martial arts Congress, the better.



Finally, ye Chen's eyes stopped at one of the saints and said, "I want to challenge this person."

The audience, even the contestant, were surprised. In their thinking, ye Chen would challenge the genius of Lingfeng nationality, but he challenged Shenyi?

When the challenged Saint genius heard the speech, his face sank, challenging him instead of the Lingfeng people?

In Ye Chen's opinion, he is weaker than the genius of Lingfeng clan?

This is an insult to God!

At this time, although the audience had a lot of discussion, no one dared to ridicule Ye Chen any more. Ye Chen had proved his strength, and he must have his reasons for choosing to challenge the saints.

Ye Chen doesn't care so much. He just feels that the genius of Lingfeng clan is stronger than this person.

For ye Chen, he is more willing to believe in his own feelings, rather than the so-called God descendants and other names.

Those are just false names.

Ye Chen, never judge a person by his false name!

Both sides stepped on the Qingshi arena, and the burly old man announced: "Ye Chen of the burning sky clan, yes, sun Ting of the saint clan, the competition begins!"

On the one hand, they are the genius of divine origin, and on the other are the disciples of xuanyuezong, who have shown great strength. This competition is enough to excite the audience. At the beginning, they burst into deafening shouts.

Sun Ting gazed at Ye Chen and said, "you challenge me, why?"

He is a noble God, how dare someone challenge him?

Ye Chen light smile way: "challenge you, still need what reason?"

Sun Ting looked at Ye Chen and said, "do you know that there are two tribes in the land of seclusion, which are very special existence?"

Ye Chen looked at him playfully and said, "God descendant?"

Sun Ting's face became more and more gloomy, "you know? Now that you know it, challenge me? "

Looking at Sun Ting's arrogant eyes, ye Chen suddenly laughed, laughing a little disdainful:

"in my eyes, what kind of God is just a false name. My reason for challenging you is very simple. You are weaker than the genius of Lingfeng clan. Even, you are the weakest of the remaining contestants on the field!

So I challenge you. After all, my body has not recovered to the peak state. Before the next game, I want to reduce the consumption. Naturally, I will challenge you, the weak

Sun Ting's eyes were full of blood, and he roared:

"you not only insult me, but also insult my name of God? When I step on you, I don't know if your mouth will regret saying such words

Ye Chen said with a smile, "stop talking nonsense and start."

At the same time, sun's body was full of violence.

"Manlongquan!"

With sun Ting's cheering, a dragon fist seal that looks extremely fierce and savage goes to Ye Chen.

Sun Ting is also a genius who suppresses his accomplishments at the peak of the harmonious way!

Ye Chen looks at the roaring man dragon. His face does not change. He moves his body and dodges to a certain position. At the same time, he is in a boxing.

Ye Chen did not use his full strength, his hands have not been fully recovered, if now with the full force, may aggravate the injury.

Ye Chen's strength is even worse than sun ting.

Feeling the weakness of Ye Chen's fist seal, sun Ting's face showed an arrogant smile and looked at Ye Chen sarcastically.

Sun Yang also said that this guy is very strong. Hum, is this his strength?

Well, I'll clean up the garbage here. Maybe, I'll have a chance to win the third place of Dabie and have the qualification to enter Tianchi!

Sun Ting's smile solidified at the moment of the collision.

Ye Chen's fist seal, rippling up a layer of water like gold!

Impact, shock, the ripple like golden light, instantly penetrated into the seal of Manlong fist, rippling.

At the next moment, the seal of Manlong fist was torn apart by the weaker seal of tiger and wolf fist!

Boom!

Sun Ting put out several fists, and then eliminated the golden seal.

He gasped and gazed at Ye Chen, why!

His fist is obviously weaker than me, but why I lost!

Sun Yang on the grandstand shook his head slightly and said, "Sun Ting, now you know why I say that ye Chen is terrible? You are no match for him

Ye Chen said with a smile, "is this the so-called God descendant? You control your power too badly. I advise you to break through the realm of nature just like Zhong Hanming.

Otherwise, even if I suppress the strength, you will not be able to sustain three moves in my hands. "

"You are not qualified. Let me do my best."

The flat voice resounds through!

This is Ye Chen's qualification!

Chapter 1790

As soon as you say that!

In an instant, there was an uproar!

No one thought that xuanyuezong's disciples would dare to insult God's descendants!

Even the people under the stage were angry.

"Looking for death!" Sun Ting roared: "you are not allowed to insult the name of God descendants!"

When he moved, he came to Ye Chen's body in an instant. His hands moved wildly and his muscles were red and bulging. It was obvious that his spiritual power had reached its limit.

"Manlong hundred companies!" In a flash, it seems that there are hundreds of wild dragons roaring at Ye Chen. This move has surpassed the power of half a step of creation.

"Well, let me warm up."

"Feel the spirit of Geng Jin in that space, try it with you!"

Ye Chen a smile, unexpectedly not in a hurry to move up sun Ting's attack.

With each blow, sun Ting felt that ye Chen's strength was weaker than himself. However, his hands were shining with gold, but he could always defuse his attack at the moment of contact.

After a hundred blows, sun Ting's face suddenly changed. He stood still. His hands, even with a bang, burst out a burst of blood mist. The flesh and blood collapsed and the bones of his hands were broken!

Ye Chen looked at Sun Ting, who had been sluggish, and said coldly, "now, you understand, what God descendants are bullshit. You are very weak."

Then, he suddenly flew up and kicked sun Ting heavily.

At this time, it's not that sun Ting doesn't want to avoid it. It's just that ye Chen's Qi of Gengjin penetrates into his body along his arm, constantly destroying his meridians. For a moment, his spiritual power is disordered and he can't move!

Boom!

This foot, heavily kicked in sun Ting's body.

Ye Chen stepped on Sun ting on the ground with one foot, and said faintly: "do you want to step on me under your feet? Now? "

Sun Ting was hit by this kick, and he almost fainted. He couldn't even retort.

In this way, the land of birth was crushed by Ye Chen.

Even the genius in the divine origin, in front of Ye Chen, is equally vulnerable!

At this time, the burly old man announced: "Ye Chen, win."

Walking off the challenge arena, ye Chen suddenly turned pale. In the battle just now, he used very little strength. However, he did not expect that even so, his injury was aggravated by one point.

Although there are immortal gods, they are not against the heaven.

Ye Chen wryly smiles and shakes his head. It seems that the next game can't be seen again, and it is necessary to pay close attention to healing.

After saying hello to Fen Tiangang, ye Chen returns to the house, takes several pills one after another, and begins to recover from the injury

At midnight, when ye Chen wakes up, Fen Tiangang appears outside Ye Chen's door again. He knows that he is here to tell him the status of today's competition.

Burning the sky gang did not stay much, after the list of the promotion to Ye Chen, he left.

Ye Chen looked at the list in his hand, thinking.

As he expected, the genius of Lingfeng nationality is really outstanding. His strength is one point stronger than the so-called God descendant.

According to the description of burning Tiangang, this person seems to have touched a trace of the power of the law. This time, he was promoted.

In addition to the two talented people who won the first battle, Liu Ming and long Xuan were promoted. However, long Xuan seems to have been hurt a lot in this battle.

Tomorrow's competition is to decide the top three. As long as we win tomorrow, we can ensure the qualification of secret disciples.

When he gets out of here, he can also find the master of xuanyuezhong and ask about the xuanbei of reincarnation.

At the beginning, elder martial sister zining told herself that only when she became a secret disciple of xuanyuezhong was she qualified to talk with her master about the Xuan stele of reincarnation.

However, ye Chen's goal is not only the first three.

He, will certainly get the first place, enters that day pond God blood area.

The mysterious woman who saved him in the palace of wanjian emperor asked him to come to Tianchi for a reason!

Immediately, he put down the scroll, closed his eyes, continue to heal, he should be almost recovered before tomorrow's game.

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The next day, ye Chen came to the martial arts convention.

At the end of the draw, the first person to appear was the genius of the spirit shadow clan named Zhong you.

With an unnatural smile on his face, as if staring at prey, he locked the pale face of Longxuan.

Long Xuan does not have immortal body, and the speed of recovery naturally does not have ye Chen evil spirit.

The two men ascended the arena.

The big old man announced: "Zhong You vs. long Xuan, the game begins!"

Long Xuan felt as if he was facing a big enemy. In an instant, he pinched the formula with his fingers. He even heard the roar of dragons all over his body. He knew that Zhong you was very strong, and now he was injured. This battle is not easy!

And Zhong You looks at the present dragon Xuan, then sends out two unnatural smile voice way: "interesting, are you human or animal?"

Hearing this, long Xuan's eyes sank and said, "Oh? And what about you? Are you a man or a mad dogZhong you was stunned and immediately burst into laughter.

All of a sudden, he stopped laughing. With the unnatural indifference on his face, he looked at Longxuan coldly and said, "the little beast of xuanyezong, his mouth is really poisonous. Then I will kill you."



After that, Zhong You's figure suddenly disappears, and Longxuan's pupil shrinks. Even in his perception, Zhong You's figure seems to have disappeared!

In the next moment, a fist appeared on the side of Longxuan's body, and hit him hard on his face!

Boom!

The green stone arena shakes, and long Xuan's body bounces out!

The Dragon Spirit on his face was broken, the blood gushed wildly, and his eyes were full of horror!

What a fast speed!

What's more, it seems that not only is the speed fast, but the Zhong you seems to be able to evade his divine consciousness!

At the moment of Zhong You's hand, long Xuancai is aware of his position and has no time to react. If he hadn't inspired the magic weapon of body protection at the last moment, he might have been seriously injured!

Long Xuan's body turns over in the air, and the blood and dragon Qi inspired by the secret method completely covers him. Just as he is about to control the landing of his body, Zhong You's figure disappears again!

Long Xuan took a deep breath and forced out a drop of blood essence. But this time, Zhong You's attack did not come. After long Xuan landed, he immediately began to search for Zhong You's figure!

Suddenly, there was an unnatural laugh behind him.

"Little beast, is that all you have?"

There was a look of madness in his eyes: "if you go on like this, you will die?"

Then, a fist wrapped by a black shadow smashed heavily on the light curtain of Longxuan's body, and the energy burst out. Cracks appeared on the blue stone arena, and the light curtain shook. This seemingly insignificant fist was surprisingly powerful!

Long Xuan's protective light curtain trembled greatly, but he still managed to block the move. However, his face turned pale for a moment. Obviously, blocking this blow cost him a lot of spiritual power.