

Physician 221

Chapter 221

These pills should have been taken during the cultivation, but if he didn't take them now, he was afraid that it would be too late!

He looks at Tang Ao, who is only three meters away from him. His eyes exude a trace of extreme bloodthirsty.

Those who hurt his parents will die!

Even at all costs, he will kill Tang Ao!

There was a touch of silver in his hand.

A dagger appeared in the palm of his hand, because it was hidden so well that few people found it.

At the moment Tang Ao spoke to Shen Haihua, Wang Yuheng moved!

It's like a cheetah!

His senses are magnified to the extreme!

The dagger in the hand tears the space, delimits a death radian, toward Tang Ao and goes!

"Go to hell with you!"

A roar of anger seemed to have exhausted all Wang Yuheng's strength!

The next second, in the dagger to stab Tang Ao's chest, Tang Ao's hand directly grasped the dagger!

"Click!"

Hard break!

Then Tang Ao hits Wang Yuheng with a fist!

"Poof!" Wang Yuheng flew out like a broken kite, then hit the ground heavily.

The breath is weak to the extreme.

Tang Ao walks to Wang Yuheng on the ground, with cold killing intention.

"Yuheng!"

Although Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang are weak, they still stand in front of Wang Yuheng and stare at Tang Ao.

"You don't come here, come here, I'll fight with you!"

Uncle Wang said excitedly.

Tang Ao glanced at the three members of the family and shook his head: "even the waste of cultivation, dare to block in front of me! Good! I'll kill you first"

Next second, Tang aogang wants to do it!

Weird mutation!

A strong air wave swept over!

"Bang!"

The gate just blew open!

Even a few powerful members of the martial arts association also fell out!

The blood is dying!

Life or death is in the air!

Countless eyes are sweeping towards the gate!

But when they saw the figure at the door, all the people at the party took a sharp breath!

I can't even breathe!

Because this picture is so fierce!

I saw a young man standing at the door like this, his body was filled with red evil spirit!

Eyes are cold, only cruel and killing! Like a bloodthirsty death!

What's more frightening! The young man is carrying a coffin on his shoulder!

Extremely heavy coffin!

Obviously, it was given by Ye Chen to Tang Ao!

Sleeping trough! The coffin was delivered to the door, obviously to curse Tang Ao's death today!

Soon, there was a cry from the crowd!

Because they found that young people are hunters!

The hunter who made countless families and forces scared!

What's more, his behavior is so arrogant that he has no fear at all.

Juya's beautiful eyes opened and curiously looked at the young man at the door. The corners of her mouth somehow outlined an arc.

For the first time, she found that there were such interesting young people in Huaxia!

Zhou's and Xia's at the other table, Zhou Zhengde, are almost blank!

His fist clenched hard, and he said in a low voice, "what is Mr. Ye doing here! Oh! How reckless

The door.

Ye Chen's feet move, carrying the coffin toward Tang Ao.

At the moment of taking the first step, the five figures are coming rapidly!

Breath extremely strong!

Jiangnan Wudao association!

Everyone has a weapon in their hands!

Weapons pierce the air and lock all the key points of Ye Chen!

"Ye Chen, you dare to come here! Look for death

Seeing the five killing opportunities, ye Chen's eyes are suffused with bloodthirsty Red Mansions!

Just as the five approached!

Ye Chen shoulders a shake! Grabbing the coffin's foot, the body's violent momentum surges, directly toward the direction of the five people severely smashed!

At the moment, the coffin is his weapon!

The coffin shadow twinkled, and the five people directly collided in everything, the five people did not expect Ye Chen to come to such a move!

Who the hell would use a coffin as a weapon! what the fuck!

The rapid wind around them made them feel pain!

As long as the coffin touches people, it must fly out! More heavily hit the ground, a mess!

This time, directly frighten everyone!

But what if you hurt those people!

Soon there were nearly ten people again. They surrounded Ye Chen and almost cut off all the retreating ways of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's cold eyes swept to all the people and said, "those who block me should not die."The next second, ye Chen step out, the whole earth even spread a sense of vibration! He clasped his hands on the coffin, turned around and swept away towards the ten men!

A dull crash! Incomparably crisp!

Not only that, the sharp corner of the coffin is like a sharp blade in Ye Chen's hand!

Even broke a strong belly directly, blood DC!

But even if the coffin in Ye Chen's hand is like a marvelous soldier, but he is too heavy, soon someone came to Ye Chen's front, five fingers changed into claws, severely buckled down!

Ye Chen sneered and let out a hand, directly clasped the other party's arm, the real gas burst out! It's like a sharp blade that directly tears the opponent's arm!

One kick at the same time!

There was a blood hole in the man's chest.

Shocking!

A minute later, ye Chen stopped, his body was covered with blood!

But not his blood!

The floor of the banquet hall is full of torn bodies and blood!

If not all the people here were ancient warriors or great people, they would have been scared away.

Ye Chen's eyes fall on Shen Haihua and Wang Yuheng.

When he saw the four men lying on the ground, dying, his anger could no longer be restrained, and went straight to the top of his head!

The next second, the strength of his arm suddenly broke out, carrying the strength of destroying the dead and decaying, and smashed the coffin out of his hand!

It's almost ten thousand catties!

"Tang Ao, this coffin is just for you

The heavy coffin came to Tang Ao in the blink of an eye!

Tang Ao's eyes are full of blood!

When enemies meet, they are jealous!

And ye Chen's love of children's hatred, not together!

His momentum keeps climbing! A blow to the black coffin!

He thought the coffin would burst open under such force!

But I didn't expect that when the fist hit the coffin, there was a fierce air wave rolling!

"Bang!"

Coffin shock! Steadily fell in front of Tang Ao!

And Tang Ao's body actually retreated three steps!

Seeing this, the whole banquet hall was quiet.

Everyone looks at Ye Chen in horror.

This early confrontation, even let Tang Ao down?

What the hell is this?

Should Tang Ao's strength blow the coffin to pieces?

How could you have stepped back three steps?

Everyone was shocked, and Tang Ao, as the party concerned, set off all kinds of waves in his heart!

What power is this!

Although he didn't try his best just now, he could feel the terrible force coming from the coffin!

This force is like shaking mountains and rivers!

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If he didn't gather strength to resist in time, his arm might have broken!

He looked at the youth not far away in horror!

Is this the strength of a hunter!

It seems that he underestimated the enemy!

If he had known this, he should have killed these people and let the boy taste the heartache!

All people's sight falls on Ye Chen's body.

Ye chensi ignored!

He came to Shen Haihua and directly handed out a pill: "take it!"

"Mr. Ye, I'm sorry to trouble you..."

Ye Chen's cold eyes glanced at Tang Ao, and then said to Shen Haihua, "anyone who moves you, don't want to step out of here alive!"

He helped Shen Haihua aside and glanced at several people at the first table.

"Get out of the way!"

Those few martial arts strength is very strong, was so scolded by a younger generation, if really let go, his face still put there!

He stood up fiercely, his strength condensed and his power was pressing!

"What are you, qualified to let me leave...!"

Words have not finished, ye Chen clasped his neck, arm a Zheng, directly threw out!

"Ka"!

His body hit the wall, the sound of bone crack was extremely clear and palpitating.

The man tried to resist, but found it impossible! It was as if there was a great pressure on him.

Ye Chen helped Shen Haihua to the man's seat.

Then he came to Wang Yuheng's family and looked at the pale faces of Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang.

He could clearly feel that both of them were seriously injured!

They are just ordinary people! A pair of simple people!

Tang Ao even if to deal with him, there is no need to affect these people!

His anger has risen to the top of his head!

It's so hard!

He also gave Wang Yuheng a pill: "take him."

"Brother Chen, please help me kill that beast!" Wang Yuheng almost roared!

At that moment, he was so helpless!

But also hate their own useless, unable to protect their families.

Ye Chen nodded and patted him on the shoulder to guarantee: "all the people related to this matter don't want to leave alive today!"

Later, he and Wang Yuheng helped Aunt Zhang and Uncle Wang to the nearest one.

This time, ye Chen did not take the initiative to say anything, those sitting in the position of the people are very conscious to stand up, give up the position.

They just saw the power of the boy, so they would not be stupid enough to kill themselves.

After all this, ye Chen looks at Tang Ao and says:

"how do you want to die, old beast? In the years since I disappeared, I have mastered several of the most brutal methods of killing people, which are enough to make you unforgettable

"Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa!"

Tang Ao suddenly clapped his hands! Even laughed!

"Ye Chen, I have to admire your arrogance. Don't you know that this is a trap? And most of them are my Tang Ao people. Do you really think you have the ability to kill me? "

"I don't want to celebrate my birthday today. I just want to cut off your head and avenge my son!"

"Do it!"

With Tang Ao's exclamation, the door of the banquet hall, which was originally smashed, actually produced thick iron doors from the walls on both sides!

"Bang!"

Two iron doors made of unknown materials, completely closed!

Not only that, all the windows are closed!

A sense of death is spreading!

The air is too oppressive to breathe!

At the same time, twenty of the strongest Martial Arts Association in Jiangnan province rushed out and surrounded Ye Chen directly!

Ye Chen is doomed to fly!

"Do you think that's the end of it?" Tang Ao ferocious smile, "good play just started!"

"You guys, come out, too."

Words fall, four figures walk to Tang Ao's side!

Any breath, is full of terrible killing!

When these four people show up, they explode under the stage!

Wang Zhengyang! 203 masters in China!

Yu Zhen! 194 masters in China!

Old Qiu! China Masters list 190!

Wanfeng is broken! 178 masters in China!

These four people almost represent the existence of the most cutting-edge pyramid on the surface of wudaojie in Jiangnan province!

If you add a Tang Ao! Tang Ao must be more than 189! Otherwise, it's impossible to break the peak!

Five top masters of Jiangnan Province, against a hunter!

How the hell are you doing this?

One is enough to crush Ye Chen!

Everyone is sure Ye Chen will die this time! Even more difficult to fly! Tang Ao enjoyed the moment very much. He stepped out and said, "in fact, there's something I have been hiding from you. I don't hide it now. In fact, my position in the list of Chinese masters is not 189, but 147!"

"Hiss --"

hearing this, everyone took a breath!

Look to Ye Chen again, the vision only has sympathy and pity!

He should not, play should not, is moved Tang Ao's son!

Tang Ao is interesting to stare at Ye Chen, originally thought that the other side's eyes will have fear, but did not expect, this boy has no reaction at all!

It's totally fearless!

He was angry to show his authority and went away, but he also cried out angrily: "Ye Chen, kneel down, let me cut off your head!"

"Let's do it together! Waste all his life

Tang Ao does not dare to take it lightly!

After all, I have seen Ye Chen's strength just now.

If he belittles the enemy, he is likely to die.

"Stop it!"

Just then, a cold voice sounded!

I saw a beautiful girl standing up and walking towards this side!

It's Juya!

Zhu Ya still follows Zhu's family leader after her, Zhu asks the sky!

Zhu Ya came to Tang Ao and said with interest: "if my Zhu family wants to protect this person, will president Tang sell her a face?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned!

One by one, the eyes are staring at the extreme!

Zhu family in Jiangnan province wants to protect Ye Chen!

Some faces are full of confusion, but only a small number of people, eyes are full of horror!

Because they know that Zhujia in Jiangnan province is closely related to dozens of powerful people!

There was even a top 20 master of China, who came to Zhu's home in person and asked him to cast a sword!

If the court is qualified to talk with Tang Ao, only Zhu!

Tang Ao Mou son a cold, open a way: "I don't understand, you Zhu family why want to protect this person!"

His tone was a little timid and cold.

Zhu Ya laughed, her eyes like autumn water, looked at the youth not far away, and replied, "because he has what I want from Zhu family, it's worth our doing."

"If you move him, think about the things behind my Zhu family. Don't ruin your great future and accomplishments because of your selfish desires."

The latter sentence is clearly a threat.

Threat from Zhu family!

At this moment, Tang Ao's face is rather ugly.

With that, Zhu Ya stepped gracefully in front of Ye Chen and said, "I will take you away safely now. You can give me that kind of thing. This transaction is not excessive."

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She decided Ye Chen had no choice!

At present, Zhu family is the only straw that can save him!

No one with a little brain will refuse!

Although offended Tang Ao, but can get the broken Xuan sword!

Just when everyone thought Ye Chen would go with Zhu ya, a cold voice rang out:

"I don't need your Zhu family to do my business!"

It is Ye Chen who speaks!

Zhu Ya is confused!

Tang Ao is also confused!

There was a dead silence under the stage!

A pair of eyes so straight at Ye Chen!

Doubt! Terrified! Crazy!

Ye Chen refused!

Is he crazy!

Not even the only way to survive?

When people die, there is nothing left!

Zhu Ya woke up and asked, "Ye Chen, you'd better use your brain to figure out what you're doing! Do you feel entitled to survive these five? Don't dream

Ye Chen glanced at Zhu Ya and said faintly, "I remember I said that your Zhu family is worthless in my eyes, and I don't need your protection. Get out of the way!"

Zhu Wentian heard Ye Chen speak to Zhu Ya with this attitude. He was instantly angry. He just wanted to rush up and was stopped by Zhu ya.

"Let's go back to our positions. Today I want to see how some people can turn the tide back!"

Zhu Ya and Zhu Wentian returned directly to their position, their faces were livid! Extremely unhappy!

For this kind of ungrateful person, death is not worth regretting!

On stage.

Tang Ao laughed: "originally I was afraid of Zhu's family, but now you have refused the other party's good intentions, just like me! Wait till you die

"The strength of this son is very strong, the four of you will take it together! It's broken! It's in front of me. I'll break his head with my own hands! Let him feel desperate! "

The four top masters nodded and turned directly into shadows! Towards Ye Chen!

This speed, blink of an eye directly appeared in front of Ye Chen!

Change fist to claw, buckle to the key of Ye Chen fiercely!

Seeing that he was about to fall, the black dragon under the foot of Ye Chen would surge and evade the attack of four people!

At the same time, a fist with rolling Qi, smashed out!

Yu Zhen felt something was wrong, and he quickly retreated and dodged a blow!

But something more bizarre happened!

Ye Chen unexpectedly appeared behind him!

A blow out, fierce momentum! Bursts of air blast!

His moves are like lightning, with a momentum of unremitting progress, and his moves rise and fall sharply and are extremely fierce!

Any move, all show the opportunity to kill!

Yu Zhen is a little confused!

I thought four people could win this son with one move!

But at present, the four could not even touch the corner of this son's clothes!

What body method is this!

Yu Zhenyan sees that his fist is going to fall and subconsciously concentrates all the strength on his right arm! Blow it out!

He's never lost!

"Bang!"

Two air waves seem to collide suddenly! A dull crash!

Yu Zhen only felt a terrible force spreading along his arm. It was impossible for him to stabilize his body!

The whole man was thrown out!

At the same time, ye Chen stepped out of the shackles of the three people and came to Yu Zhen who flew out!

A blow in the air hit the other side's chest!

Straight through!

Blood is the wall dyed red! see the scene which is dreadful to one 's mind!

One of the top masters in Jiangnan province fell down!

This scene, the impact of all people's line of sight!

He thought Ye Chen was doomed to die, but in a few seconds, ye Chen had killed a top master!

Juya slightly open mouth, beautiful eyes are full of confusion!

She found that ye Chen's strength is much stronger than she imagined!

Finish all this, ye Chen's whole body exudes fierce color, he stepped on the wall, knee bending! All of a sudden!

A broken sword appeared in my hand!

It's the dragon sword!

His body quickly toward the remaining three people and go!

The three men realized the seriousness of the matter and took out their weapons one after another and just wanted to fight back!

Ye Chen has appeared in front of Wang Zhengyang, without any mercy, a cold flash!

The evil spirit and aura of the Dragon chopping sword erupted at the same time, and Wang Zhengyang's weapon was broken directly!

Not only that, his neck actually appeared a smear of blood red!

He just wanted to talk, but found that he was no longer qualified! Cut off the head!

A move!

You can't do anything!

Second kill master!

Sleeping trough!The whole ballroom was breathless!

Seeing this scene, they dare not breathe at all!

Zhu ya, Zhu Wentian, Zhou Zhengde and Xia Hongye all trembled!

His face was full of shock, fear and wonder.

Ye Chen is too strong!

Strong let people point!

These are not ordinary warriors, but the top masters in Jiangnan province!

There are about 200 masters in China!

But in Ye Chen's hand, how can there be an illusion of killing people like killing chickens!

It's like the master's life is worthless in Ye Chen's eyes!

Ye Chen doesn't care what others think. After killing the two masters, he breaks away again towards the remaining Qiu Lao and Wan Feng!

He wanted to kill Tang Ao!

Since this group of people stand beside Tang Ao, send them to the netherworld!

If the world's negative Ye Chen! how? Kill all!

Ye Chen releases violence, killing and death to the extreme!

If someone pays attention to it, you can surely find that ye Chen seems to be coiled around a blood dragon!

This is the witness that he climbed out of the heap of death!

No one knows what he experienced in Kunlun Xu!

It used to be his nightmare!

And now, this is his enemy's nightmare!

Wan Feng breaks and Qiu Lao are awed by Ye Chen's murderous spirit!

They have practiced martial arts for so many years, but they have never seen such existence!

The key opponent played two moves and killed two masters!

"You can't keep your hands. Kill!" Wan Feng broke his anger.

Language down, he clenched the long sword in his hand, toward Ye Chen! Qiu Lao hand also appeared a whip, a whip toward Ye Chen smashed!

The meaning of the sword is coagulating, and the long sword is chopping at Ye Chen's head with fierce sword spirit!

Seeing these two blows, ye Chen has no intention of retreating!

A side body, the swift sword idea just passed by his side, the skin can clearly feel that chill.

At the same time, ye Chen stretched out five fingers, tightly holding the head-on whip!

"Come on , ye Chen did not stop, a light roar, the true Qi condensed! Come on!

The power of fury extends from the whip. Old Qiu's face changes greatly. He just wants to let go, but it's too late!

His body flies directly towards Ye Chen!

"Die!"

The air of Tyrannosaurus Rex is full of air!

The sword technique is open and close, the tiger and the tiger generate wind, the shadow of the sword is all over the sky, and the cold is pressing.

Old Qiu only felt that countless sword shadows fell on him!

He wanted to dodge, but found that he was not qualified at all!

All of a sudden, he felt something. After a sweep, he found that his body was full of deep cuts!

The blood is getting stained and it's on the ground!

There is only one person left in the field!

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Tang Ao's face changed completely!

What kind of strange is Ye Chen? The degree of terror has already produced fear in his heart!

It's terrible!

He didn't think about it any more. He roared directly: "Wanfeng is broken. This son is very difficult. You and I will kill you together!"

He is in a panic!

Really flustered!

"Good!"

Two people are almost the most powerful presence on the field!

Strong union, is the only chance to kill Ye Chen!

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth showed a faint smile! Step out!

"Tang Ao, I will let you die last!"

As for now, it's your turn

Ye Chen's cold eyes are directed at the broken Wanfeng!

The sword meaning of Wanfeng's breaking has not arrived. The cold air comes first, and the murderous spirit is fully displayed!

"I love broken swords!"

This is his best shot!

This is the sword meaning, let him kill the 178 strong masters of China! Take his place!

He's confident that he won't die!

Ye Chen holds the dragon sword in the palm of his hand, and the real Qi of Dantian condenses, constantly bumping into the sword!

Looking at the sword, he laughed! Laugh very loud!

Just when the sword idea was about to be cut on him, ye Chen yelled angrily and shook his soul: "this kind of rubbish sword idea dare to put it out to shame. I'll show you what the sword meaning is! I have a sword, can cut the world! Burn out! Fall

The dragon sword in Ye Chen's hand breaks out!

A sword directly swept away!

At this moment, the broken sword seemed to be stretched infinitely, bringing out a large shadow, which was ten Zhang long, covering the sky and the earth. It was as if the whole banquet hall was to be destroyed.

Feel that terrible momentum, Wan Feng broken face only panic!

His broken sword addiction was directly torn apart!

Not only that, but also the shadow of a sword!

It's really the imaginary shadow of sword in legend!

This is the sword skill that sword Xiu dreams of!

"Who the hell is this boy? Why does he have this thing! Why

The shadow of the sword fell across the sky.

Fell on the broken body of Wanfeng!

"Boom!"

A big bang!

Wanfeng, 178 in the list of Chinese masters, broke into pieces directly!

Turn into a blood mist!

In an instant, it seemed that the whole banquet hall began to vibrate, and the dust filled the sky, and the sword was cut into the ground.

It's palpitating.

Originally want to start Tang Ao feet stopped, Mou son deep looking at the ground that huge sword mark!

This sword mark is like a natural moat!

What a terrible force to do it!

At this moment, he had a sense of insignificance!

As if the youth in the distance is the supreme god! What's he doing!

He's scared!

He's scared!

I'm really scared!

"This is..."

Zhu Ya under the stage looked at the terrible sword mark on the ground, and her eyes twitched violently! It's like setting off all kinds of waves!

She stares at the sword in Ye Chen's hand!

This sword is made by the most powerful master of Zhu family. It's very strong!

But it can't be so ridiculous!

What's more, it's still a broken sword! Must have weakened a bit!

The most important thing is not the sword, but the people who can burst out such terrible power!

This is the power of Ye Chen!

She thought that the value of the broken Xuan sword was much higher than that of Ye Chen, so she used the sword to exchange Ye Chen's life just now!

But now, she found her cheek hot!

She's wrong! That's wrong!

She has always been in charge of the overall situation, why she has become so blind!

The value of Ye Chen can't be compared with a hundred broken Xuan swords!

She shouldn't have offended Ye Chen because of the sword!

Not only Juya, but everyone on the court was petrified.

No one would have thought that things would develop like this!

This sword is enough to win or lose!

Those so-called martial arts strong people are absolutely shocked to the extreme at the moment!

Ye Chen's strength may be the top 100 of the Chinese masters list!

How can we fight this!

If ye Chen wants to kill all the people in this banquet hall, it will be effortless! They have no right to stop!

They can only pray that the evil god will not be cruel!

Ye Chen walked towards Tang Ao step by step. When he came to Tang Ao, he roared: "Tang Ao, kneel down! Lead to death

Hearing this cold words, Tang Ao reacts and shakes his body!

An inexhaustible anger in his heart constantly condenses, ferments! He suddenly thought of his son's body!

Headless bodies!

He thought of what happened in Jiangnan province!

His power, his face, his direct dignity are all destroyed by this boy!

If ye Chen does not die today, he Tang Ao has no qualification to stay in Jiangnan province!

He doesn't care about anything!

Because ye Chen must die!

That terrible sword just now, this boy must be very tired!

He may have consumed all his strength!

When will it be better not to kill now!

Tang Ao a violent drink, legs suddenly force, the whole person like a cheetah general straight forward.

At the same time, the superposition of two palms, the wind of the palm thunders, and the air explodes like an explosion, making a roaring sound!

In one second, the shadow of his hand was all over the sky, and Tang Ao even blew out hundreds of palms one after another.

Between the hands, the whole ballroom air flow is disordered! Seems to be driven by Tang Ao!

Some of the soldiers who were close to me were pale, as if they were trapped in death!

"What kind of martial arts is this?"

"This power is too terrible!"

"This is the real president Tang! That boy is dead

The martial arts association is looking forward to it!

Finally, Tang Ao formed a palm print about half a meter in front of his body, which exploded towards Ye Chen.

Under the palm of one hand, there is death without life!

Ye Chen collected the dragon sword, moved his five fingers, and narrowed his eyes.

His face is a little surprised, because this palm technique is not from the martial arts world, but from Kunlun Xu!

He can even feel a trace of true spirit surging from Tang Ao at the moment.

How could it be?

This hundred palms sealed off everything he had.

If you are hit, the consequences are unimaginable!

He didn't dare to take it lightly. He closed his eyes, and the most powerful blow of Quan Sha Zong appeared in his mind.

"Lingsha palm!"

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes, and a cold light shot out of his eyes!

Like the sickle of death! Such as the evil spirit of white bones!

The true Qi of Dantian is all condensed in one palm!

It's blowing around!

The powerful momentum directly lifted several tables nearby, and all the roads were shaking!

Open the air! Touch one of them!

"Boom!"

The dull clash came again.

A series of air waves set off, broke out!

"Puff

With the sound of scream, Tang Ao even spit out a mouthful of blood, the whole person flies in the air.

It was as if a huge stone had been thrown out on top of the coffin in the back.

"Click!"

The lid of the coffin is broken!

Tang Ao's body smashed hard inside!

Under the strong impact, all his bones are broken! Blood all over the body!

Tang Ao's body trembled slightly and tried to stand up, but it was impossible.

He could only let the blood in his mouth overflow, and his eyes were full of ashes and horror.

Tang Ao, defeated.

It was a complete defeat.

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Now.

The coffin in the banquet hall seemed to be the fear in everyone's eyes.

All the people there were staring at one direction.

The coffin is gushing blood!

They know it's Tang Ao inside!

The president of the martial arts association of Jiangnan province!

The existence of one person under ten thousand people!

Who could have thought that a master of this level was defeated? And lost to a young man in his twenties!

What kind of monster is this? Even if you practice from your mother's womb, it can't be so terrible!

Zhu Ya no longer has that plain expression!

Her mouth is slightly open, but also stretched out a thin and white hand to cover!

Her eyes swept to the bodies, and finally the dead frame in the coffin!

Who could have thought that ye Chen did all this?

One man killed five top masters in Jiangnan province!

What's more, the method of killing is crushing to the extreme!

When Bai Li Bing told her about ye Chen, she was actually dismissive.

In her opinion, what can a boy of a declining family have.

If Bai Li Bing had not reminded her again and again not to have a bad relationship with Ye Chen, she would not have invited Ye Chen to have coffee.

Ye Chen's character is very cold, she thinks this person is just an iceberg.

But now, she found that her understanding of Ye Chen is the tip of the iceberg!

In the end, I don't know what strength Ye Chen is!

How many can you catch the sword that has just broken out and this punch in Jiangnan province?

None of them!

"Miss, ye Chen..." Zhu Wentian suddenly said.

Zhu Ya wakes up and stares at the cold and arrogant figure, and makes a very firm decision:

"from now on, Zhu family will incline to this person's resources at all costs!

When we go back later, we will take out the materials of the broken Xuan sword from the secret room. Since ye Chen needs it, we will give it to him unconditionally! "

When Zhu Wentian hears that Zhu Ya wants to give ye Chen the materials of the broken Xuan sword, his face looks a little ugly.

"Miss, the material of the broken Xuan sword is just like..."

"Don't say the sword made by Xuan Chen is worth more than the one made by Xuan Chen at the beginning."

Zhu Wentian's expression was more eccentric and he stopped talking.

At the moment, looking at the coffin, facing the coffin, he walked down a step.

"The size of this coffin is quite suitable for you."

There was a chill in the corner of his mouth.

Although Tang Ao Mou son is angry, but he is no different from a disabled person now!

"I have no injustice or hatred with you. Why do you want to kill my son and destroy the Tang family?"

There was a roar in the coffin!

Ye Chen's eyes slightly narrowed: "I killed yuan Jingfu in wudaotai. You should not want to let me go. I will kill anyone who threatens me. As for the death of your son, you just can't see it. Did you forget the incident three years ago?"

Heaven refuses to accept such animals as your son, but ye Chen will take them myself

Tang Ao's heart was as dead as a stone.

"By the way, before you die, let me tell you a secret. In fact, marvel is my man!"

Hearing this sentence, Tang Ao instantly thought of what! Spit out a mouthful of blood again!

He never thought he would be planted in Ye Chen's hands!

the key person has already inserted the eye liner in his side.

But maweiqi has always been loyal, why betrayed him.

"It seems that you are not very comfortable lying down, so change your posture!"

Ye Chen clapped a hand on the coffin!

The coffin stands up in an instant, Tang Ao faces everyone directly!

Today, people from half the martial arts circles in Jiangnan province killed Tang Ao in front of these people.

This is Liwei!

Then ye Chen steps a step, and then gently a hook, a knife directly fell in the palm of the hand.

"I said I would let you die last, and never break my promise!"

He put the knife on Tang Ao's neck, the cold light flickered! Just wanted to do it!

"Bang!"

Loud noise!

The door's going straight open!

The iron door is twisted and cracked!

The air of fury swept in!

A dozen men in special uniforms rushed in!

"Huaxia Wudao bureau! All hands down! Hold your head and squat down

A sound is like thunder.

At the head of it is an old man with a good moral character!

Ye Chen frowned, Huaxia Wudao bureau? What department is this?

And Tang Ao reaction is different, his face overflows a ray of joy, even busy way: "master! Master, help me
The old man's face changed, and he quickly yelled at Ye Chen: "boy, put down the knife! Huaxia Wudao Bureau has the priority to deal with and decide all disputes in China's martial arts circle! The violator, die

Threat!

A naked threat!

Ye Chen Mou son is indifferent, did not put down the knife, way: "Chinese martial arts realm? What? "

The old man's face changed greatly and angrily rebuked: "boy, are you challenging the bottom line of Chinese martial arts bureau?"

Zhu Ya quickly stood up and said to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, put down the knife quickly. Huaxia Wudao bureau is in the top authority of Huaxia Wudao circle. They are responsible for managing the crimes, punishments, records and special cases of the strong people in the whole Chinese martial arts circle.

Similar to some special organizations in China, although the two businesses overlap, Huaxia Wudao Bureau has the priority to deal with people and things in the martial arts world, and others can't interfere!

This was set in the early days of the founding of the people's Republic of China. "

The old man nodded to the girl, then looked at Ye Chen: "now you understand, I know you and Tang Ao have a dispute, this we will report to the above, and then deal with it impartially, you can rest assured."

Tang Ao mouth showed a trace of gloomy smile: "Ye Chen, you will not think that I still left a hand."

"Oh."

Ye Chen has no expression at all!

The old man did not have much patience, and repeated, "for the last time, put down the knife! Otherwise, it will be dealt with according to the highest martial law of China! "

"Good."

Ye Chen nods, next second, true Qi condenses, a knife falls!

No hesitation!

Extremely decisive!

The knife was taken away by him!

But the terrible Dao Qi directly wiped a knife mark in Tang Ao's neck!

"Plop!" A, Tang Ao's head directly fell on the ground!

Ferocious!

The blood is dying!

Ye Chen's mouth outlines a sneer, to let him pass Tang Ao!

No way!

Don't mention the Chinese martial arts bureau! Even if Huaxia No.1 comes to persuade him, it is impossible!

At this moment, the whole banquet hall is very quiet!

All eyes stare at Ye Chen!

Madman!

A complete madman!

Even the Chinese martial arts bureau is not in the eye!

Don't Ye Chen understand that any strong ancient Chinese martial arts are bound by the martial arts bureau!

This guy is going to make people angry!

Looking at a pair of eyes staring at himself, ye Chen laughed, dropped the knife in his hand, and said faintly: "it's not interesting. My hand is slippery."

Chapter 226

Hands slipping?

At this moment, everyone almost fell on the ground in anger!

Can hand slip just cut off Tang Ao's head?

Is there any fluctuation of strength in hand skating?

How can you say that hand skating is so magnificent!

A fool can see that you're on purpose!

Countless Dao eyes fell on several people of Huaxia Wudao Bureau.

I want to see how they react. After all, it's a naked slap in the face.

The head of the old man saw this scene completely black!

He holds an important position in China martial arts Bureau, Tang Ao is his apprentice! Decades of apprentice!

Even Tang Ao became the president of the Wudao Association in Jiangnan Province, which was promoted by him.

Like a son!

If Tang Ao didn't call him last night, he couldn't have arrived in Jiangnan province from the capital!

He had planned to give Tang Ao 60 birthday, but now it is Yin and Yang separated!

Even seeing his apprentice killed by others, he can't do anything!

He's on fire!

It's a complete fire!

The cold eye son shoots at Ye Chen directly, angry voice way: "you dare to challenge Chinese martial arts Bureau, good! Good! You are the first young man to do this, and you will be the last! "

Ye Chen shrugged and said, "how many times have I said it? The hand is just slipping. Who knows this knife is so fast? Shall I try it on your neck

His voice gradually has a trace of indifference.

Ye Chen is very clear that Tang Ao and Huaxia Wudao bureau have a special relationship. How can these people enforce the law impartially?

No way!

If he is silly to wait for this group of people to decide everything, will only waste time!

The old man took a look at the people around him and ordered, "Xiao Zhou, disperse all the people in the banquet hall. Huaxia Wudao bureau is in charge of affairs. There are no idle people and so on."

"Yes

Soon, all the people were taken outside by the personnel of the Huaxia Wudao Bureau.

Because Shen Haihua and Uncle Wang are still injured, ye Chen directly asks Ma Weiqi to send several people to the rest room.

There was only one person in the huge Hall who did not leave. That was Zhu ya.

Zhu Ya came to Ye Chen in a hurry and reminded him, "Ye Chen, I heard Bai libing say that you have just returned to China, and you are not very clear about some situations in China. Huaxia Wudao Bureau and Jiangnan Wudao association are totally two concepts. One is an organ directly under the state and the other is a group belonging to the people.

It may not be a big deal if you offend the Wudao Association of Jiangnan Province, but if you offend Huaxia Wudao Bureau, the situation is really serious.

This group of people hold power and have a license to kill! There are almost a hundred ways to kill you.

Besides, the strength of these people is so strong that you are not qualified to shake it! "

Zhu Ya has made plans to establish a united front with Ye Chen. She also hopes that the Zhu family can change some things through Ye Chen.

But if ye Chen dies prematurely, it is not worth the loss!

This is the last thing she wants to happen!

"Finished?" Ye Chen Dao.

Zhu Ya was stunned and nodded: "finished."

"Let's go. I will deal with my affairs. Huaxia Wudao bureau is not qualified to let Ye Chen condescend to me."

Ye Chen lit a cigarette to Zhu Yadao.

When Juya was hesitating, several people from Huaxia Wudao bureau came.

She took a look at Ye Chen, sighed, and went out toward the outside.

Since the boy is so proud, she has no choice but to pray silently in her heart.

Soon, the door closed.

There was something weird about the atmosphere.

Ye Chen leaned against a wall and smoked calmly.

And in front of him stood more than a dozen horrible Chinese martial arts Bureau strong men.

The old man took a look at Tang Ao's ferocious head, then his eyes fell on Ye Chen's body and sneered: "I don't know what you are so fearless?"

All of a sudden, his tone became extremely tough and said, "Ye Chen, you have violated Article 9 of the highest martial law of China. We Chinese martial arts Bureau has reason to kill you. What else do you have to say?"

Ye Chen sneered and put out the smoke in his hand. He raised his head and looked at the crowd and said, "Sha Bi."

"Is that a satisfactory sentence?"

As soon as this word comes out, these martial arts Bureau People's facial expressions are all black!

How dare you humiliate Huaxia in front of you!

It's not killing me!

The old man gnawed his teeth and waved his big hand: "take this son, don't kill him, suck his mouth out!"

"Yes

The next second, five or six figures quickly toward Ye Chen! The momentum is rolling up! The surrounding magnetic field seems to change suddenly!

Ye Chen is surprised to find that the strength of these people is not bad. The key is that their steps are the trend of the formation!

In this way, the six can exert their strength to the utmost!

Ye Chen did not dare to take it lightly and rushed into the crowd directly!

Taking the initiative is the key!

Palm shadow all over the sky, driving the gust of wind, constantly on the boom came to bursts of dull roar.

The air waves spread in all directions!

Where the air waves passed, the tables around them were smashed directly!

Those six people feel more and more pressure!

Key do not know why, they are very difficult to touch Ye Chen!

It can be said that it has come and gone without a trace.

It can be seen that the strength of this boy is really extraordinary.

"I hear you want to suck my mouth out?"

Ye Chen's voice suddenly rings in one of the men's ears!

The man was startled. His strength was concentrated in his fists and he went out!

But it's too late!

Ye Chen a hand clasped the wrist of the other side!

"Click!" A straight twist!

Is the other hand of the other side of the winding together!

The most twisted!

The man roared in pain.

The next second, a palm wind from his ear to attack!

"Pa!"

A slap suddenly fell!

Strong power, directly fan that man!

Half of the cheek is swollen!

The rest of them were stunned. Before they could react, a dark shadow appeared in front of them!

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

The roar of the palm wind brings out a series of virtual shadows, covering the sky and the earth, making it difficult to identify which one is the real existence.

The sound of slapping rang through the whole banquet hall!

It's like a child's firecrackers.

After a few seconds, there are six retracted bodies lying on the ground!

They were all slapped on the ground by Ye Chen!

Groans made the whole banquet hall seem to stage a symphony!

And now, seeing this scene, the old man is silent!

All the people in the Chinese martial arts Bureau behind him were silent!

All people kept that a silence, staring at Ye Chen carefully!

Ye Chen moved a few fingers and looked out!

Like the eyes of killing in the depths of hell!

Palpitation!

Trembling!

Chilly!

"Who else wants to stretch out his face for me?"

At this moment, there was no one to speak.

How dare they speak!

Hua Xia, who dares to draw the face of Chinese martial arts Bureau like this!

Chapter 227

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the old man stepped forward and threatened: "boy, you have moved the people of the Chinese martial arts Bureau. You have stepped on the road of no return. Your strength is not worth my hand."

"Once I do, you may not be able to live a rest!"

"So - kneel down and die!"

In his opinion, ye Chen is just a little boy, who can only make a point of three evil schemes.

If you do it yourself, you can kill it easily without a minute.

Ye Chen Mou son a congeals, kill a chance to release!

"What the hell are you? It's you who should kneel down!"

The next second, ye Chen step out, the banquet hall seems to have an earthquake, his body like a tiger down the mountain!

Cang Long's phantom body will be played to the extreme, flashing continuously, dragging out a piece of virtual shadow.

He didn't hesitate to hit it with one punch!

The red light is flashing, the killing machine is exploding!

For ye Chen, the old man did not dare to take it lightly, and his body retreated toward the back.

An extremely terrible fist quickly passed by his side and scratched his skin, bringing a burst of pain. The fist style was incomparable.

When he retreated to safety, his strength suddenly changed. Instead, he took a step forward and smashed it with the same punch!

This blow was caught off guard!

And with the power to destroy the withered!

It's frightening!

"Bang!"

The two fists came into contact, and the old man's mouth showed a fierce smile.

"Little scumbag, I forgot to tell you that I only practiced boxing in my whole life, and all the people who fought with me died!"

He seems to have seen Ye Chen's wrist broken! All flesh and blood burst out!

Die!

Two kinds of energy soared wantonly. In an instant, two whirlwinds wreaked havoc on the banquet hall.

Violent energy constantly collides! There's even a sharp voice coming!

Ye Chen looked up to the old man. The strength of this fist is even stronger than Tang Ao!

Not only that, but there is a burning feeling in the fist!

But what a pity!

Behind Ye Chen stands Luo Yuntian, a top-level strongman of kunsha sect!

Quan Sha Zong! Boxing into the road! Kill with Isha!

On boxing, on strength, on evil spirit, who dares to fight in China!

Ye Chen outlines a sneer at the corners of his mouth, feeling the strength of his arms, and his face becomes somewhat ferocious.

"Are the people who fight with you dead? That's because you didn't meet me! Broken

In an instant, as if in essence, there was a dull roar in the air, like a tiger descending the mountain.

Ye Chen's two fists seem to hold a group of monstrous evil spirit!

This evil spirit breaks through everything! Through the old man's right fist!

"Click!" A sound, the old man's right hand was broken directly!

He was proud of the eyes, now only fear and fear!

Just a moment ago, he felt as if he was facing a huge mountain!

The mountain that can't be crossed!

As long as the other side wants, he will die!

The old man's body was blown away!

Incomparably overbearing!

"Bang!"

His body hit the big screen in the banquet hall!

The screen cracked, splashing sparks after sparks.

However, the old man quickly stood up, his eyes showed a trace of fear!

He had no idea that this son's strength was so strange!

The breath and strength of the key opponent are different from those strong people he contacts!

No longer hesitating, the old man took out a mobile phone and directly pressed a key!

Just press, a dark shadow has appeared in front of him, the wind blade shot out, his mobile phone appeared Mars, completely scrapped!

At the same time, a quick slap fell on his cheek!

"Pa!"

A slap directly hit the old man's face.

The old man fell out directly and his mouth overflowed with blood!

When sober up, the old man is almost crazy!

Shame!

Indescribable shame! Who could have thought that someone would dare to fan himself!

The key slap directly trampled on his dignity!

At the next moment, the old man got up fiercely, and a dagger appeared in his hand. The dagger tore the air with the breath of death.

"Die! Die to me

At the moment, the old man seems to have lost his mind. He'll chop it with a sword!

The surrounding air and magnetic field are raging!

Every sword has a strong power to vibrate in the air!

"Chinese martial arts bureau? It's just that! " Ye Chen has a bloody smile at the corner of his mouth.

There was a dragon sword in his hand!

Without hesitation, chop with one sword across the air! A red sword seems to penetrate everything. The sword in the old man's hand is broken!

Completely broken!

Not only that, but there was a bloodstain on the old man's chest!

Blood oozes out!

"Ye Chen!"

The old man roared and quickly covered the blood on his chest. His eyes were full of oppression and bending!

He wants to suck up the blood on Ye Chen!

But now he is not qualified!

Although he is not in a high position in the Chinese martial arts Bureau, no one dares to treat him like this!

Ye Chen's eyes are full of killing intention, and the indifferent tone rings through the banquet hall: "those who provoke me, die!"

The sword of cutting dragon falls, and the air of tyranny overflows. It sweeps the whole area and brings dust all over the sky.

Seeing that the sword was about to fall, a dark shadow broke through the door and quickly swept in front of the old man with a gentle wave of his arm.

The wind stopped, ye Chen's strike actually disappeared!

Easy to disappear!

Ye Chen's eyes flash through an accident and stare at the man in front of the old man.

Man's arm also with a few fresh bloodstains, coagulated blood scab, it can be seen that he had just gone through a fierce battle before.

Ye Chen can even feel the wild breath in his body.

The other side is very strong!

Only the breath on the body, in terms of cultivation realm, is at least two small realms higher than oneself!

Is this one of the top 100 masters in China?

Seeing the man's appearance, the old man sighed and said, "master Fang, thank you for saving your life."

The man didn't speak. He was so cold that he glanced at the people in the Wudao Bureau lying on the ground and said to Ye Chen, "mole ant, relying on his own cultivation, dare to move the people of the Chinese martial arts Bureau. He doesn't know what to do! Today, we trust will help you! "

"Huxiao fist!"

Fang CITIC a light roar, the whole body strength suddenly burst out, toward Ye Chen.

Speed is extremely fast, in the blink of an eye appeared in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen even saw a tiger that was condensed by energy and roared towards himself!

A blow is condensed into a virtual shadow!

Ye Chen didn't dare to be slighted. The dragon sword in his hand turned, and Ling lie's sword idea broke the power!

"Bang!"

Two energy intersect, ye chenmeng back six steps!

And Fang Zhongxin stepped back three steps!

Under a move, ye Chen actually produced a trace of disadvantage.

Fang Zhongxin's eyes also appeared a trace of accident, his mouth appeared a smile: "can not fall in my Huxiao fist, you are the ninth."

Chapter 228

"If you are given another ten years to practice martial arts, maybe you can surpass me, maybe!"

"But it's a pity that you offended the Chinese martial arts Bureau. You can't live for ten years! Die today

The cold killing machine has locked Ye Chen.

Fang Zhongxin just wanted to start, "bang!" A shot shook the whole ballroom.

The atmosphere of sudden stagnation!

Fang CITIC frowned, some unhappy, sight fell to the direction of the gate, only a dozen people poured in!

The key is that one of them has a weapon in his hand.

This is not a general weapon, but a special weapon developed by the Chinese dragon soul for the existence of ancient warriors.

Ye Chen naturally noticed these people. What surprised him was the dragon spirit!

The two leaders are Lei Shuwei and Ying Qing!

Lei Shuwei takes a look at Ye Chen and Fang Zhongxin. His eyes are heavy.

Longhun didn't want to get involved in this matter. After all, it was Ye Chen's personal enmity. However, with the appearance of Huaxia Wudao Bureau, ye Chen would be in trouble if he didn't come forward again!

Fang Zhongxin took up his momentum, glanced at Lei Shuwei with cold eyes and asked, "Lei Shuwei, what the hell do you mean?"

"Don't you know that Huaxia Wudao Bureau has the priority to deal with anything involving the martial arts circle? Or are you fed up with your fuckin 'life

Although Lei Shuwei's strength was not equal to that of the other party, he had no weakness at all. He stepped out one step and said, "this matter is related to your Chinese martial arts Bureau and to our Chinese dragon soul."

Fang Zhongxin was stunned and said strangely, "what's the matter with your dragon soul?"

Lei Shuwei took a look at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye is the chief instructor of our dragon spirit. Do you think it is not related to our Dragon Spirit?"

"If you dare to move the chief instructor of dragon spirit, I promise that you can not bear the anger of dragon spirit!"

Hearing this, Fang Zhongxin and the old man behind him were stunned!

They stare at Ye Chen dead, eyes stare big to the extreme!

Is this boy the instructor of Chinese dragon soul?

You're not a normal instructor, chief instructor!

"Si --"

the two took a breath, because the two organizations were almost juxtaposed.

They know something about the dragon spirit.

If you want to be the chief instructor of dragon spirit, you must get the approval of Huaxia No.1!

In other words, what stands behind Ye Chen is not dragon spirit, but Huaxia No.1!

They can't help but fear it.

Fang Zhongxin's eyes twinkled with a trace of cruelty, and said to Lei Shuwei: "does the dragon soul really want to protect him? I can tell you very clearly, to protect him means that the dragon soul and the martial arts Bureau will be at odds! "

"In the future, if you have any thorny cases, our Wudao Bureau will not be able to cooperate with you!"

"You will lose a lot of dragon spirits and even bear the charges! Maybe you haven't been in this position for a few days

"Have you considered all these? Is it worth your dragon soul to do this for a stinky boy? "

Lei Shuwei did not speak.

This is what he worries about most.

Over the years, Chinese dragon soul and Huaxia Wudao bureau have always been cooperative relations, many special tasks will go to Huaxia Wudao bureau to ask for help!

This time, if you really tear your face, you will lose too much behind you.

He looked at Ye Chen and found that the latter's eyes were very indifferent.

Behind the indifference is a strong confidence.

As if he did not appear, Fang Zhongxin would surely die.

He couldn't help thinking about what was on the video.

He bit his teeth, no longer think about it, word by word: "China has him, no fear of war!"

"Today, no one wants to move the dragon soul chief instructor Ye Chen!"

Fang Zhongxin stares at Lei Shuwei for several seconds, and his chest will burst open!

Why!

Huaxia dragon soul actually abandoned the relationship with Huaxia Wudao Bureau for this boy!

Is this boy more important than the Chinese martial arts bureau!

I don't know what Lei Shuwei thinks!

But since the dragon soul wants to protect this boy, it is impossible for him to kill him!

He waved his sleeve and yelled at Lei Shuwei: "Lei Shuwei, you wait!"

"Let's go!"

With that, he took the wounded strong men of China martial arts bureau to the outside!

Just as he was about to leave, a voice of indifference rang out!

"Did I let you go?"

Fang Zhongxin's body was stiff and his feet suddenly stopped.

He turned his head fiercely, his cold eyes shot at the source of the sound!

It's Ye Chen!

Damn it! I've let go of this boy. Can't he just want to die!

Lei Shuwei is crazy too! He obviously came to help Ye Chen, and even gambled on the future of dragon spirit!

What the hell is Ye Chen doing at this time!

"Mr. Ye..." Lei Shuwei just wanted to persuade him when he saw Ye Chen make a gesture.

It's obviously to keep him quiet.

If you don't have a chance to kill the body, don't release it

Ye Chen said with a smile: "in this case, five days later, wudaotai, Jiangnan Province, will you accept the battle of life and death? This war has nothing to do with dragon soul and Chinese martial arts Bureau, just you and me. "

"Of course, if you talk like a dog, think I didn't say it."

This is also the result of Ye Chen's careful consideration.

Judging from the attack just now, Fang Zhongxin is two small levels higher than him, that's all.

But if that's not the real strength of the other side, it's tricky.

Of course, he can use the power of the reincarnation cemetery, and the strong man of the second tombstone can be moved!

But it's really overkill to deal with Fang Zhongxin!

At present, five days is enough time for him to break through the realm and crush Fang Zhongxin, enough!

Those dragon spirits present thought Ye Chen was crazy when he heard that he was going to challenge Fang Zhongxin!

Fang Zhongxin what strength ah, dragon soul at all costs to save you, you even go to the other party's trouble!

What's the difference between this and Mantis!

At this moment, Fang Zhongxin laughed and wantonly.

He looked at Lei Shuwei and said, "Lei Shuwei, how can you save him now?"

Lei Shuwei sighed and said: "Fang Zhongxin, from the moment I entered the door, I didn't intend to save Mr. Ye at all. I was saving you, but also the Huaxia Wudao Bureau behind you."

Hearing this, Fang Zhongxin wants to laugh more and more!

He and ye Chen strength gap is so big, still need him to save?

Ridiculous!

With his hands behind him, he no longer paid attention to Lei Shuwei. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen with interest and said, "you are the first young man who dares to challenge me. It's interesting, really interesting!"

"Since it's you who want to die, of course I have to satisfy you! In five days, I will make you feel fear and despair! "

"What's more, I forgot to tell you that our CITIC ranks No. 99 on the list of Chinese masters!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha!"

With the laughter gradually falling, Fang Zhongxin and a group of Chinese martial arts Bureau people left.

Only those dragon spirits in the banquet hall looked at each other.

Chapter 229

Lei Shuwei has the heart of scolding his mother. He doesn't want Ye Chen to go to the muddy waters of the Chinese martial arts Bureau!

As a result, this boy is the kind of stubble!

Break the genius happy!

He doesn't know his real strength!

If Fang Zhongxin and ye Chen fight, there is no doubt that Fang Zhongxin will die! But as soon as Fang Zhongxin died, ye Chen completely offended the Chinese martial arts Bureau!

It's easy to deal with the authority in Beijing!

It's a goddamn national combat machine!

Inside the strong one with a demon like!

Ye Chen offended Huaxia Wudao Bureau. It's really troublesome!

He came to Ye Chen's side, and even said, "Mr. Ye, you are really reckless. The existence of Huaxia Wudao bureau is to restrict and control the ancient warriors, which offended them. In the future, Mr. Ye will have some trouble in mixing with the Chinese martial arts circles..."

Ye Chen wiped the dragon sword in his hand without expression and said, "I didn't intend to mix in the martial arts circle of China. Besides, I have killed Tang Ao in front of them. Do you think this group of people may let me go? It's better to take the initiative than flinch! "

Lei Shuwei was speechless.

Ye Chen is right. Tang Ao, as the president of the Wudao Association of Jiangnan Province, can be said to be a force of Chinese Wudao Bureau in Jiangnan province.

To control Jiangnan province.

Now when Tang Ao dies, it's hard for China's martial arts bureau not to retaliate.

Ye Chen put away the dragon sword and looked at Lei Shuwei and Ying Qing: "this time, the dragon soul has helped me a lot, and offended the Chinese martial arts Bureau. If you have something that you can't solve in the future, tell me that it's the kindness I owe you."

"Mr. Ye, you are the chief instructor of dragon spirit. No matter how, we will stand behind you without hesitation. Dragon spirit is your strongest backing!"

Lei Shuwei said seriously.

He is so desperate, is waiting for ye Chen's favor!

"I see."

Ye Chen goes out to see Shen Haihua and them.

.....

At the same time, deep in the Kunlun Mountains.

Dozens of people of the Qin family stood outside an ancient courtyard, anxiously waiting for something.

It's packed and spectacular.

Everyone's face is full of sincerity.

Qin Zhengyang's injury has been a few points better, but the meaning of backfire, let his face a little pale.

They have been waiting here for more than a week.

The gate of the yard was closed all the time.

It hasn't been opened!

They're all going to crash!

"Dad, do you still need to wait?" Qin Zhengyang opened his mouth.

Qin Fu nodded and looked at the door with incomparable solemnity.

This is the only way for their Qin family to break the game.

It is not his goal to become the top family in Jiangnan province. He wants to take the Qin family and Qin Zhengyang to the capital.

Beijing is the real battlefield of Chinese martial arts!

"Good..." Qin Zhengyang sighed and nodded.

His father's decision was never missed, so he was relieved to wait a few more days.

After more than ten minutes, suddenly, "creak!" The door opens!

Those listless Qin family stand up straight and stare at the gate in the yard!

An old man in a long robe appeared in the sight of all the people in the Qin family!

The old man's eyes are flat, and there is no momentum on his body!

He just glanced at the crowd lightly, but gave people a very strong dignity! Even fear!

Qin's father quickly stepped forward and knelt down in front of the old man in the long robe: "I've seen you before Qin Kun!"

"Plop!"

Behind him, dozens of core members of the Qin family all kneel down!

"I've seen you, master!"

The voice is full of respect!

With his hands behind him, the robe old man said to Qin Kun, "Why are you waiting outside my door for so many days?"

Qin Kun excitedly said: "master, I want to invite you out of the mountain and sit down on my Qin family!"

The old man in the robe shook his head and turned directly, apparently not interested in the Qin family.

"Master, wait a moment. It's not too late for you to think about it." Qin Kun took out something and presented it to the road with both hands.

The old man in the robe noticed something and turned around. When he saw what was in Qin Kun's hand, his eyes shrank and his fingers coagulated. The things appeared directly in his hands!

His breath was a little short, and he asked, "this is the key to enter Kunlun void. Where did you get it?"

Qin Kun's eyes were a little surprised and said, "master, what is Kunlun Xu? Why have I never heard of it? "

The old man in the robe responded and said to himself, "these people are just ancient Chinese martial arts practitioners, not practitioners. Naturally, they don't know the Kunlun void..." "Answer me, where did you come from?"

Qin Kun quickly explained: "Mr. Qi, this is the treasure handed down by our ancestors of Qin family. We want to invite the elder to take charge of the Qin family with this thing."

The old man in the robe takes something in his arms, which he can't refuse at all!

Immediately, after thinking for a few minutes, he said, "my time is limited. For the sake of this baby, I'd like to go out of the mountain once, but I'll sit on your Qin family for a month at most. After a month, I'll leave."

"Of course, this month, I would like to take an apprentice from your Qin family. If he follows me, it will be enough to ensure the glory of your Qin family."

Hearing the first half of the sentence, Qin Kun was a little disappointed, but in the last sentence, his eyes were a little hot. He hurriedly said to Qin Zhengyang behind him: "Zhengyang, don't come up to see the master!"

Qin Zhengyang, happy, rushed forward, kneeling in front of the robe old man: "Qin Zhengyang, see the master!"

The old man in the robe glanced at Qin Zhengyang, took out a pill and threw it in front of Qin Zhengyang: "the root bone is not bad, so it should be a meeting gift for my apprentice."

Qin Zhengyang saw the pills in front of him. He was short of breath. He kowtowed quickly and said, "thank you, master!"

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Yunhu villa.

The third floor lounge.

Ye Chen meets Shen Haihua and them.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Ya was also among them.

Zhu Ya has arranged for medical staff to give simple treatment to Shen Haihua and Wang Yuheng's family.

Zhu Ya sees Ye Chen to be like a normal person unexpectedly, beautiful Mou is full of fright!

What way is Huaxia Wudao bureau? She is very clear!

But ye Chen came out easily?

Damn it!

"Mr. Ye..." Shen Haihua trembled in his voice.

"Brother Chen!" Wang Yuheng said excitedly.

Ye Chen nodded and ordered, "you all lie down. I'll show you."

Then ye Chen took out the silver needle, felt a few people's injuries, and simply condensed the true Qi to give the needle.

Fortunately, except for some problems with Shen Haihua's bones, the others were not seriously injured.

A few days' rest will be fine.

Wang Yuheng's whole life was full of vitality. He said excitedly, "brother Chen, you were so handsome just now! Will I be like you if I continue to practice? "

Ye Chen nodded: "as long as you practice seriously, you will naturally become stronger, at least can protect the people around you."

"Good."

Chapter 230

Wang Yuheng clenched his fist and made up his mind!

Originally, he was only interested in cultivation, but he made up his mind to become stronger when he met with something in front of him!

Brother Chen is the goal of his cultivation!

Ye Chen talked with several people again, because Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang were a little shaken about what happened today, so ye Chen asked the people of dragon spirit to send them back.

Wang Yuheng and his family first returned to Jiangcheng, while Shen Haihua stayed in Jiangnan province for the time being. After the fracture healed completely, they left for Jiangcheng.

Soon, only Zhu Ya and ye Chen are left in the room.

When ye Chen was about to leave, Zhu Ya said, "I have some doubts in my heart. Do you know that Mr. Ye is still interested in the materials of that sword?"

Unconsciously, she gradually changed her address.

Ye Chen deserves to be called Mr. Ye!

Ye Chen a Zheng, turn around, dead stare at Zhu ya, way: "did you change your mind?"

Zhu Ya Mei's eyes were full of splendor. She looked at Ye Chen and said in a low voice, "now that the sword has become Mr. Ye's weapon, we Zhu's family can't win people's love. The material of that sword is of no great use to our Zhu family. It's better to give it to Mr. Ye. In this way, we Zhu'll have the fragrance in our hands. What a wonderful thing."

Ye Chen's eyes stare at Zhu Ya with interest.

He is very clear, this is the effect of strength!

No matter it's Huaxia or Kunlun, the weak are the appendages of the strong!

You are strong, others will give you face! Even willing to sacrifice everything to please you!

You are weak, doomed to be pressed on the ground, never turn over!

"What do you Zhu family need from me?" Ye Chen Dao.

There is no free lunch.

Zhu Ya smiles, quite amorous.

"Mr. Ye, what do you mean? We Zhu family don't need Mr. Ye to pay any price. It's a matter of course that swords match heroes. It's enough for a little girl to look up to Mr. Ye. "

Ye Chen nods, he has to admire Zhu Ya's EQ and means.

"By the way, Mr. Ye, what else do you need? Our Zhu family has the best materials and tools for casting swords in China. If Mr. Ye doesn't dislike it, we can provide Mr. Ye with more How about Mr. Ye coming to Zhu's tomorrow The beautiful eyes are full of expectation.

Ye Chen thought about it and agreed to come down.

Well, it would save him to send ye Lingtian to look for materials.

What's more, once the dragon sword is restored, what does Fang Zhongxin, who ranks No. 99 on the list of Chinese masters, count in his eyes!

It's just a sword!

Zhu Ya Mei Mou is full of surprise, wriggle plump buttocks to walk toward the outside: "that little woman is waiting for Mr. Ye in Zhu's house tomorrow."

Seeing Zhu Ya off, ye Chen called Ye Lingtian and asked him to send Sun Yi back to the villa.

At present, those forces in Jiangnan province might have wanted to move sun Yigen!

Why does he insist on killing Tang Ao in front of so many people today is to frighten everyone!

He wants to release a signal - move the people around him ye Chen, Tang Ao is the end!

as like as two peas, he looked at the window. He found the pattern of Jianghu Province, which is exactly the same as that of the year.

He thought of the scene of five years.

There are many feelings.

There is still no news about the Dragon Lord in Beijing.

Even the whereabouts of their parents are unknown.

The only clue is Jiang Jianfeng, the Ninth Chinese master.

However, it must be more difficult to find Jiang Jianfeng's existence.

Unless they come to see themselves.

"What was hidden in the water of Yunhu villa? Why is it aimed at my little Ye family

At this time, ye Chen Mou son a congeals, discovered what!

There is a pair of cold eyes that have been staring at themselves in the distance.

This look, disdain, indifference, with a trace of accident, extremely complex.

Ye Chen no longer hesitated, directly jumped down from the third floor, when he came to the place where his eyes were, he disappeared!

No one's shadow!

"Who are those eyes?"

Ye Chen is lost in thought.

.....

Three hours later, a quiet courtyard in the capital.

Jiang Jianfeng is playing chess with an old man in the yard.

His manner was extremely respectful.

When a sunspot fell, Jiang Jianfeng said with a smile, "Dad, why do you want to come here to see me?"

The old man touched his beard and dropped a white one. The old man's voice rang out: "is there a problem when I come to see my son?"

"Dad, it's OK to see what you said, but I guess you came to see the result of my cultivation."

The old man nodded, and his turbid eyes did not fluctuate: "when you practice, remember not to be upset and angry. Among all the children I have born, you are the most gifted except the elder brother who entered Kunlun Xu..." "Pei Rong was not..."

Referring to these two words, Jiang Jianfeng's words come to you!

He looked at the old man in front of him and found that his face was completely black!

"Pa!"

The old man clapped his hand on the chessboard. Not only was the chessboard smashed, but also the stone platform below was completely broken!

The old man stood up and said in a cold voice, "I will never admit Pei Rong is my daughter! Do not listen to the family control, rashly and a humble boy married! It's the evil that gave birth to! It's just defiling the blood of our Jiang family

"I'll never admit that family of three! They will never be qualified to enter the gate of our Jiang family! That's it. I'm gone, and I'll see you again in a month

Just as the old man was about to leave, the gate of the yard was pushed open.

A thin man came in in a hurry: "Mr. Jiang, there's an accident in Jiangnan province. Ye Chen --"

when he sees the old man, his voice stops.

He swallowed his mouth and said in a trembling voice, "master You Why are you here? "

The old man ignored the thin man, just wanted to leave, suddenly thought of something, his heart seems to be suspended by something.

He looked at the thin man and asked, "what did you say just now? Ye Chen

Jiang Jianfeng also came over and explained, "Dad, there is one thing you may not know. The boy who fell from Yunhu villa at that time is not dead. He's back