

Physician 231

Chapter 231

Hearing Jiang Jianfeng's words, the old man's body trembled. His face was full of wrinkles, and he was a little surprised.

It's just that the surprise is fleeting and it's well hidden.

"How can the devil not die?"

Immediately, he snorted coldly: "what if the evil is not dead! At that time, I was a waste, I lost the face of Jiang family. Even if I live now, I can only struggle in silence at the bottom! There will never be a day to turn around! "

Just as he was about to leave, Jiang Jianfeng said, "Dad, you don't know. That evil has disappeared for five years, and now he has become a warrior."

"It's a pity that he offended Tang Ao, a strong man in Jiangnan province. He is estimated to be dead now."

Looking at the thin man, Jiang Jianfeng confidently said, "if I guess correctly, this is what you should do in a hurry to report. That boy will die. You don't need to be so flustered."

When the old man heard that ye Chen was dead, his eyes flashed a trace of complex emotion, shook his head and went to the door.

When he heard about the family, he always had a group of invisible anger in his heart.

The thin man's face was rather strange. He took a look at Jiang Jianfeng and said, "Mr. Jiang, you are wrong! You're wrong! That ye Chen not only did not die, he also killed Tang Ao! The boy cut off Tang Ao's head in front of the Chinese martial arts Bureau in Yunhu villa

The latter sentence was almost yelled out by him, as if a bit of a gaffe.

At that time, he mingled with the guests and was ready to see ye Chen die.

After all, Tang Ao set a trap, with Ye Chen's strength can not survive!

But when he saw Ye Chen with his own strength to kill the four top strong, and then to crush the momentum to kill Tang Ao!

He is really confused!

For some reason, he felt a threat.

Because even he can't do it so easily!

The moment Ye Chen rushes into the crowd is like a killing machine!

Hearing the man's words, the old man's expression coagulated and solidified.

Hesitating for a few seconds, he still turned back and sat on the stone bench!

"Tell me everything that happened in Jiangnan province! Not one of them is missing

His voice is full of supreme majesty and strength, which makes people feel palpable.

The thin man took a look at the old man and quickly knelt down to tell what happened in Yunhu villa in Jiangnan province!

No matter how big or small!

Ten minutes later!

The whole yard fell into a dead silence!

There was something wrong with the old man's face.

It's like freezing air!

After a few seconds, Jiang Jianfeng said: "in other words, this son's martial arts talent is not bad?"

The thin man hesitated for a few seconds and nodded: "I see from his strength, at least in the Chinese master list about 100!"

"As for talent, I can't say that. The opponent's martial arts are very strong, but I noticed that his broken sword is full of spirit. It's possible that the guy has a spirit sword in his hand! The terror of that sword may have something to do with weapons

Jiang Jianfeng's face was a little surprised: "this evil has disappeared for five years. Where has it gone? Where did the cultivation come from? "

"Dad, do you think I should go and see this little thing? He probably doesn't know the existence of the Jiang family. However, my people recently found that this son is investigating the affairs of Yunhu villa by all means... "

The old man stood up and his momentum spread out. He said faintly: "hum! There is no need to contact this evil species. Now he has not even entered the top 100 of the Chinese masters list! It's not because

of the strong blood of our Jiang family. If Pei Rong had been obedient and followed my Jiang family's arrangement, maybe we'd have another martial arts genius!

But Pei Rong would go against my will and marry the boy without blood! Even more so, she gave birth to this evil son

"Jianfeng, with his present strength, is not suitable for the people of our Jiang family to see him! One day he will be in the top ten of the Chinese masters list

"That's it!"

Jiang Jianfeng nodded and said nothing more. He could feel the old man in front of him became angry.

After all, who would have thought that the boy who looked down on the most in those years returned from Nirvana?

Now that boy may still be very small, but have to admit, he has posed a trace of threat to the Jiang family.

I just don't know if the threat will grow

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Mingcui villa area.

Ye Chen went to the living room, took a look, and found that Sun Yi had not come back.

I called Ye Lingtian and found that Sun Yi was still on the road, about ten minutes later.

Ye Chen is a little hungry, so he plans to go to the refrigerator to find some food.

As soon as I opened the refrigerator door, I noticed the footsteps behind me.

Now, he doesn't need to feel to know who he is.

"Lu Hanshuang, do you want me to arrange a room for you here? Can't you knock at the door onceYe Chen closed the refrigerator door, washed an apple in his mouth, and then sat on the sofa staring at the girl in front of him.

Lu Hanshuang looks at Ye Chen's eyes full of surprise.

As if to see through Ye Chen.

"Tang Ao was killed by you?" Lu's tone is somewhat uncertain.

Although know this already is a fact, but she still wants to hear ye Chen admit personally.

"Or you'll kill me?"

Lu Hanshuang's bewilderment in her beautiful eyes flashed away and was replaced by meditation.

After a long time, he said, "you've made a big fuss this time. Even if I'm in Xuemei hall, I've heard your name more than a hundred times today."

"Kill Tang Ao, how did you do it?"

Ye Chen shrugged: "all said that the hand is slippery, how do you all not believe?"

"Puff

Lu Han Shuang even laughed, like a ripple on the lake, quickly across his face, and then condensed into two sparks in his eyes, which disappeared in the depth of his eyes.

This smile, pour is to let Ye Chen Leng for a long time.

He has only seen Lu Hanshuang's extremely cold face, but now, there is a smile.

Bai Meisheng.

As if aware of something, Lu Hanshuang restored the past frost, and said: "to tell you the truth, you are the first to dare this attitude towards the Chinese martial arts Bureau."

Ye Chen sat cross legged and closed his eyes: "you come to my house today for sure not to say these nonsense, I want to practice, you still have three seconds."

Lu Hanshuang bit her lips and said, "you can't stop killing the strong man in Xuemei hall. Come with me tomorrow. Someone wants to see you."

"Who?" Ye Chen opened his eyes.

"Lingfeng, the helmsman of the Jiangnan Branch of Xuemei hall!"

"What is he? No

With that, ye Chen closed his eyes and directly entered the state of cultivation.

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Lu Hanshuang's face changed when he heard Ye Chen speak like this!

What is Ling Feng?

How dare he say that!

If heard by that person, the blood plum hall one anger, is not ye Chen can bear!

Those who have insulted the blood plum hall, no one can live for three days!

Lu Hanshuang took a deep look at Ye Chen, sighed, and said, "Ye Chen, seeing Ling Feng is good for you. If you kill the people in Xuemei hall, you must give him an account.

At present, he doesn't intend to deal with you now. According to his previous habits, there may have been more than a dozen Xuemei hall masters outside the villa, and he won't let you live tonight

She thought that hearing this advice, ye Chen would waver for a few minutes, but she didn't expect that ye Chen directly opened his mouth and said, "it's time for three seconds to leave the villa!"

"What's more, if you take the message to Ling Feng, it's his people who came to kill me first. He provoked this contradiction! If he's going to deal with me, just come! "

"But please be ready to bear my anger in Xuemei hall!"

Lu Hanshuang shook his head and left a word and disappeared.

"Anyway, I've brought it. It's up to you to go or not."

After Lu Hanshuang left, ye Lingtian just sent Sun Yi back.

Sun Yi returned home and took a deep breath and complained:

"it's still a good feeling to be at home. Qianlong building is really not used to it. I'm going to get moldy if I stay in a room with people outside

Sun Yi stretched out a stretch, the proud curve makes people think.

Then, her line of sight noticed the leaf Chen sitting on the sofa.

She guessed that ye Chen was practicing.

Sun Yi smiles and stealthily comes to Ye Chen's side. Red lips just want to kiss Ye Chen's lips. Ye Chen suddenly opens his eyes.

He put his hands around Sun Yi and directly into his arms.

After a wet kiss, Sun Yi's body softened.

"Xiaochenzi, are you practicing Sun Yi curiously said, "the people who fly around on TV are just like you."

Ye Chen nods.

"Can you teach me? If I practice, can I protect myself? " Sun Yi's big beautiful eyes blinked as if she were looking forward to it.

Ye Chen didn't expect that Sun Yi would make this request. He thought for a while, and it was not a bad thing for Sun Yi to practice.

At least, if Sun Yi can learn this kind of speed, he can make sure that he can escape.

It's a means of self preservation.

However, he searched his mind for the skills, but found no suitable for Sun Yi's cultivation.

"I can teach you, but in a few days, I will try to give you the most suitable skill."

Sun Yi nodded. She was in a good mood. Then she thought of something. A trace of red haze crept across her face: "xiaochenzi, in fact, I can do a kind of skill, which is very powerful. I can defeat you in minutes."

Ye Chen shakes his head: "brag skill?"

"Wrong!"

The next second, Sun Yi changed her posture and sat directly on Ye Chen's body, her hands around his neck, and the proud thing was almost close to Ye Chen's chest.

Extremely soft.

Sun Yi slowly approaches Ye Chen's ear, and the breath from the tip of her nose cuts across her ear, making Ye Chen itchy.

"I'll tell you quietly that the skill I know is called the method of cultivating both men and women. Does it keep you under your body every minute?"

Language down, Sun Yi then pushed Ye Chen to the sofa, quite active up.

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Blood plum hall. Jiangnan Branch.

A middle-aged man was playing with a dart.

The darts are extremely sharp and have aura overflow!

It's a spirit thing!

The middle-aged man is the helmsman of the Jiangnan Branch of Xuemei Hall - Ling Feng!

He only needs a dart to kill.

There was no deficiency in cases.

No one survived.

Besides, few people know that he is actually one of the top 100 masters in China.

He is extremely low-key, in addition to the blood plum Hall of the people who have seen his face are dead.

"The boy refused?"

Ling Feng looks at Lu Hanshuang in front of him with interest.

Lu Hanshuang nodded: "Ye Chen seems to say something tomorrow, if you have a chance, I will come to see you."

She dare not say the original words, or Ye Chen will die!

All of a sudden, Ling Feng laughed, laughing very loud: "frost, I now change a way to ask you, you are no longer my staff, but my daughter."

"Put aside everything in Xuemei hall, I want to know what ye Chen said? That's not the style of this son, and I know better than anyone whether you lied

Lu Hanshuang's face changed, and her expression was a little flustered. She hesitated for a few seconds. She still said, "Dad, ye Chen refused to see you. He also said that you provoked the contradiction in this matter. If Xuemei hall dares to anger him again, be prepared to bear his anger."Hearing this, Ling Feng's face changed slightly, which was ugly.

"Bear his anger! What a big breath! I'd like to see how many catties or taels the hunter has

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At 9 o'clock the next morning, Zhujia, Jiangnan province.

A Mercedes Benz car stops, ye Chen gets out of the car, and finds Zhu Ya standing at the door smiling.

"Mr. Ye, you are here at last. I have been waiting here for a long time."

"Well, take me to see something."

Ye Chen didn't say much. He could feel the sword shaking slightly!

As if waiting for recasting!

"Mr. Ye, please follow me."

Juya wiggled her huge buttocks and brought Ye Chen to a room full of feminization.

Ye Chen's face is a little strange. Is this the beauty plan of Zhu family?

Zhu Ya seemed to notice Ye Chen's doubts and laughed and said, "Mr. Ye, don't get me wrong. I'm a serious woman. Although this is my room, it's also the most mysterious sword casting place of Zhu family! Just to hide people's eyes. "

The next second, JUA's hand tapped three times on a tile.

The walls suddenly split!

There is an encrypted steel gate!

Juya enters the password and fingerprint verification, and the iron door opens!

It's very open inside! It's like a sword square!

At the same time, a breath of antiquity is surging! It makes people palpitation and shock.

Ye Chen's sight sweeps, surprised to find that there are thousands of weapons inside!

This is not the most terrible!

The most terrible thing is that the dragon sword in Ye Chen's waist has rushed out directly and suspended in front of Ye Chen's body!

Innumerable auras gush from the sword!

"Buzz!"

A strong sense of vibration spread from inside!

The weapons hanging on the wall or inserted in the sword box kept shaking and fell on the ground one after another!

As if in front of the dragon sword!

All swords have spirit! Ten thousand swords have respect!

And the dragon sword is the so-called respect!

Ordinary weapons can only be subdued, without his life!

This scene shocked Juya, her towering chest constantly ups and downs, magnificent!

It also shocked the master of the dragon sword, ye Chen!

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Ye Chen can feel the energy of the dragon sword.

Since Lu Hanshuang gave this sword to him, he found it extraordinary.

But at present, it is extraordinary, and the vision aroused by it is too terrible.

He had heard in Kunlun Xu that once some weapons were pulled out of their scabbard, they could arouse ten thousand swordsmen.

He has always been disdainful, after all, the way of cultivation, weapons are only auxiliary.

But now, he believes it!

At the moment, the Dragon chopping sword is just a broken sword with such power.

If the broken sword is recast, will it still attract the vision?

He was a little short of breath.

Ye Chen looks at the dragon sword suspended in front of him. He reaches out his hand and wants to hold it. But before he touches it, a powerful force will open his hand!

The dragon sword is resisting itself!

Ye Chen's heart can't help but feel angry. He has used the sword to cut the dragon for so long, but the sword hasn't been subdued?

He quickly gathered the true Qi of the elixir field with his right hand, and a faint air current lingered in his fingers.

The next second, he held the Dragon Sword directly!

Even if the other side resists, let Ye Chen's five viscera feel concussion!

But ye Chen has no intention to let go!

Not only that, but also a steady stream of true Qi!

Ye Chen's evil spirit covers his whole body, his eyes are like a sword, extremely sharp!

If a broken sword cannot be subdued, how can he conquer the recast sword!

The breath on Ye Chen's body is more and more thick, even Zhu Ya beside the body also feels extremely uncomfortable.

Her face was pale, and there was a trace of blood on the corner of her mouth.

"Mr. Ye..."

She warned, trembling in her voice.

Ye Chen takes a look at Zhu ya, and suddenly he turns his palm and takes back the sword! The torrential weather on the body also gradually disappeared.

Chopping dragon sword seems to be a little unconvinced, but also helpless.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye..." Zhu Yaru explained the heavy burden. "Come with me. I'll take Mr. Ye in."

They entered the sword casting room and found that there were still six doors.

He finally understood why the Zhu family had to buy the whole area of the building, and only in this way could he set up this kind of secret room.

In the middle of the six doors stood a long stone.

The stone gives off an extremely strong breath.

Close to this stone, ye Chen can clearly find the movement of the dragon sword.

"Mr. Ye, this stone is the broken Xuan stone. The dragon sword in Mr. Ye's hand is the refining of this stone, which is also the main material in Mr. Ye's mouth."

Said Julia.

Ye Chen nodded and showed the dragon sword again!

Almost instantly, he felt a strong suction coming!

"Ding!" With a sound, the Dragon Sword broke free again!

It is directly and steadily inserted in the broken Xuan stone, a breath of antiquity toward the surging in all directions.

"Mr. Ye, it seems that this sword also recognizes that the stone of casting sword has the same attribute as it."

Zhu Ya was a little shocked. Then she took a deep look at Ye Chen and said curiously, "Mr. Ye, are you going to recast this sword now?"

"Yes." Ye Chen replied.

The earlier the sword is recast, the better it will be for him.

Zhu Ya nodded, then patted her hand, one of the six gates suddenly opened!

The fire was dazzling inside.

An old man in a black robe and armed came out.

The old man's face is full of pride and self-confidence, holding a hammer forging weapons.

Obviously, he was a swordsman.

The key strength is not weak.

The old man glanced at Ye Chen and finally stopped at Zhu Ya's body: "Xiao Zhu, you are here at last."

Zhu Ya nodded and then introduced to Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, this is a top-level sword casting master I specially invited from the capital. He is a close friend with my grandfather. If he is second in China, no one dares to compete for the first place."

This is almost Juya's highest opinion.

Old he touched his beard and said with a smile, "Xiaozhu, you are too proud of me. China is a vast country with abundant resources. Naturally, there are many masters."

Although said so, but the old man's tone is full of pride.

Because he has absolute authority in the field of sword casting.

Ye Chen's expression is a little strange, looked at he Lao in front of him and asked Zhu ya, "what did you bring him here for?"

Zhu Ya was stunned and said in surprise, "isn't Mr. Ye going to cast a sword? Materials are not enough to cast sword light. The most important thing is the master of casting sword. He always asked me to cast a sword for Mr. Ye. "

Zhu YABEN thought Ye Chen would appreciate himself, but he shook his head: "I don't need any master swordsman. Let him leave. Thank you."

This words a, Zhu Ya facial expression changed, beautiful eyes is full of accident. You don't need a master swordsman?

How can Mr. Ye cast a sword without a master!

Old he is also quite embarrassed. He is a top master of sword casting. Now the boy let him go?

Sword casting is a skill that requires great skill.

It takes decades of immersion to achieve something.

The strength of martial arts depends on talent.

But about casting swords, this is really sweat accumulation!

You can't have talent!

They Zhu family in this area, has the absolute right to speak!

But now, if Mr. Ye doesn't use he Lao, can he cast his own sword?

At the moment, not far away and he old face completely blue!

He didn't intend to go out of the mountain to cast swords. If it wasn't for Zhu Ya's invitation, he would not have come at all!

Besides, he heard that this sword was the legendary sword forged by Zhu family!

He was extremely interested!

And he is sure that in the world today, there is no one but him who wants to recast the sword and exert its greatest power!

He pointed to Ye Chen and said, "boy, are you kidding me? I must cast this sword

He was so angry that he felt he had been fooled!

Ye Chen has some helplessness. Zhu Ya invited him. It's unnecessary.

If you don't make it yourself, you can make it.

But this is a dragon sword! It is very likely to become his strongest weapon in the next year!

If you refine it for others, he is not at ease!

Although he doesn't know how to cast sword, there is a skill called array casting sword in the information flow that Luo Yuntian gave him!

This array is completely ahead of all the masters of sword casting in China!

Why do you refine the spirit sword for these vulgar people?

"I said, I don't need any master swordsmen." Ye Chen light way.

Old he is also stubborn, just want to talk, Zhu Ya quickly to play round.

"Mr. He, don't be angry. We are all for the sake of this sword..."

After that, Zhu Ya came to Ye Chen and asked, "Mr. Ye, are you not going to cast a sword today?"

Ye Chen shakes his head: "since come, I certainly want to cast sword."

"Well..." Juya suddenly thought of something and said, "Mr. Ye, you don't want to make your own sword."

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"Yes, I made it myself." Ye Chen light way, as if to say a common thing.

After hearing this, Zhu Ya and he Lao took a cold breath!

The two men are even more staring at Ye Chen as if he were a madman.

After a long time, he laughed: "boy, you say you cast swords, do you know how to cast swords? Do you know the six methods of casting sword? Do you know the seven essentials of casting sword? Do you know what kind of fire breeds what kind of sword? "

He Laolian asked three questions and sneered to the extreme in his heart!

Even if the boy was born in a sword casting family and had been influenced by his childhood, he would not be qualified to forge that sword!

It will only destroy that sword!

"I don't understand, but I am the master of the Dragon chopper, forging it, I has the final say." There is a trace of no doubt in Ye Chen's tone.

"You -" he Laoqi pointed to Ye Chen, and could not speak for a moment.

With a wave of his sleeve, he snorted, "I have nothing to say to such a arrogant boy as you! But please remember, your ignorant action will destroy a magic sword! You're going to be hit by thunder and lightning! "

Zhu Ya nibbles at her lips. She can't imagine that ye Chen will cast his own sword!

"Mr. Ye, you don't think about it any more?"

Although the broken Xuan sword is already Ye Chen's, it was originally the treasure of Zhu family.

If there's anything wrong, she can't explain it.

Ye Chen shook his head: "don't think about it. I'll make a sword now. Have you got everything ready for you? "

"Mr. Ye It's all ready. Behind the third door. "

"Good."

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, toward that break Xuan stone and cut dragon sword but go!

When came to the broken Xuan stone, ye Chen's true Qi condensed and clapped his hands on the broken Xuan stone! Just pick it up and head for the third door!

See this scene, Zhu Ya and he old Mou son slightly shrink, but also did not say what more.

This broken Xuan stone is not big because of its density and size, but it has ten thousand jin. They can lift it so easily, at least they can't do it.

Old he also followed him, and snorted coldly: "what's your strength and cultivation spirit? I'd like to see you, a boy with no hair, how to cast a sword

"Bang!"

The third door, which is directly kicked open, has a large space inside. It has all kinds of materials for casting swords.

Ye Chen puts the broken Xuan stone in the central forging furnace, and instantly ignites the flame!

Seeing that Zhu Ya and he Lao also came in, he didn't say much. Most people can't learn this array of casting swords, so they can see it.

The flaming fire condenses on the broken Xuan stone!

Ye Chen will be prepared in front of the spirit stone in advance, in the palm of the hand! And then he shot it out!

Southeast and northwest, zhenggongge, Yangong position!

Six spirit stones all fell around the broken Xuan stone!

All the materials on the body were slapped by the hand!

Ye Chen's real Qi is moving. It's a big push! Instantly melt into the flame!

The flames are burning! The temperature of the whole room suddenly increased!

The powerful firepower directly makes the broken Xuan stone burn red!

The sword of chopping dragon inserted on it is shaking slightly, as if to rush out at any time!

Ye Chen forced blood from his fingertips, and the blood drew an ancient Rune directly on the sword casting platform!

As soon as the rune comes out.

The atmosphere of the whole room changed completely!

She even felt the magnetic field under her feet had changed.

He Laomei Yu was a little complicated. Although he felt the changes in the house, he had been silent and cast swords for so many years. He had never seen this method of casting swords. He sneered: "play tricks!"

He is arrogant and will never surrender to others!

At the moment, ye Chen's eyes suddenly closed, and his body exudes a strong breath!

It's like a sword master!

He pinched his fingers, faster and faster! A touch of real air!

Suddenly, his eyes opened, cold and serious, hands spread flat, the rest of the material, all under the control of true Qi, suspended!

And a big push!

The flame is more and more gorgeous!

At the moment, everyone can't see the broken Xuan stone and the dragon sword inside!

I only know that there's a lot of energy coming out of it!

Ye Chen's face is a little pale, he can feel the real Qi of his elixir field in the crazy passage!

It takes too much Qi to cast a sword!

His back is wet through!

Weak to the extreme!

He supported his body, pinched his fingers and whispered: "in the life of ten thousand swords, there are hundreds of billions of spirits. Go farther away from the gods, and close to the sword. It's hard to know. Once you know the name of the sword, the spirit does not dare to move forward; when you call the name of the sword, the spirit of the sword will be broken. If you go up to heaven, you will see the sword and you will see it. Sanhu kills the dragon. Ten thousand swords listen to the order... "

When Wan Jian hears these three words appear!The flames burst!

As if into a fire dragon, ferocious roar!

The fire dragon is no longer the broken Xuan stone, which has a sword shape!

The Dragon chant resounded through the whole room. With its powerful force, Zhu Ya and he Lao stepped back more than ten steps!

"This is..." Old he was stunned, his eyes were full of panic!

"How could it be!"

He stares at the sword in the fire!

Although not completely refined successfully, but this is enough to show that ye Chen is casting a sword!

Really casting sword!

What's more, the sword casting method is so shocking that it makes people cry!

For thousands of years in China, no one has ever cast a sword like this!

How did he do it without the help of those sword casting tools?

Key, everything is perfect!

The sudden change is just like a heavy hammer, which splits old he's heart into pieces.

His breath is a little short, the original proud heart, completely disappeared!

For now, he has nothing but to be convinced!

"Pa!"

He even pulled out a hand and slapped it in his face.

Incomparably crisp!

Zhu Ya Mei's eyes were filled with horror. Hearing this slap, she looked curiously at he Lao: "he Lao, you are..."

Old he stares at Ye Chen, swallows and swallows, then explains: "this slap, one is my motherfucker's eye, second, I want to see if it's a dream! He Who the hell is he! How can there be such a means! This way of casting swords is perfect for the heat and coagulation of swords!

The whole China is definitely the first one

Hear he old so high evaluation, Zhu Ya beautiful eyes, splendor rippling, did not speak.

There was only wonder and horror in her heart.

What is the origin of Ye Chen?

In addition to the five-year gap, she knew the details of Ye Chen.

But even if five years to get the adventure against the sky, it is impossible to become this way!

In any case, Zhu family can't have a bad relationship with Ye Chen!

Absolutely not!

At the moment, ye Chen's body has a sense of exhaustion!

This is the first time for him to cast a sword with the array. He thought it would be easy, but who would have thought that it would cause such loss to his body!

A steady stream of genuine Qi from Dantian flows to the sword of cutting dragon!

At the end of the day, his real Qi of elixir field was almost exhausted!

However, the dragon sword has gradually taken shape!

Even the sound of swords came from the flames.

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Ye Chen holds the sword casting platform with both hands, and thinks of the last step. He pinches the six spirit stones that have been put in advance!

Spirit stone burst!

The six rays of light shot at the dragon sword!

Seeing this, he seemed to think of something. Shaking his hand, he pointed to Ye Chen and said in horror: "this is the array casting sword recorded in ancient books! It's really a sword casting array My God... "

He Lao's voice unexpectedly incomparably trembles! It's like seeing something really weird.

Finally, he sat down on the ground.

Zhu Ya frowned and said curiously, "old he, what is array casting sword?"

He Laogen didn't pay attention to Zhu ya. His turbid eyes were still staring at the sword casting platform and ye Chen!

I'm afraid of missing something!

This is the only chance in his life to get close to the legend!

He wanted to rush over and keep all the details in mind.

Casting sword platform.

It seems that the fire dragon with the dragon sword has found something. It roars and rushes towards Ye Chen!

Now ye Chen, which has the strength to block ah! Can only carry a hand!

He felt the blood rising in his body. He wanted to suppress it, but he found it impossible!

He couldn't hold back any more, spitting out a mouthful of blood!

The blood penetrates the flame and directly contaminates the dragon sword!

Chopping Dragon Sword crazily absorbed Ye Chen's blood and disappeared instantly!

Then the flame was extinguished.

The sword of chopping the dragon has been condensed thoroughly!

The whole body of the sword is full of red evil spirit, and the dark surface has scattered stars.

The sword is sharp and sharp, as if surrounded by a five clawed dragon, twinkling cold light. The sword body has a touch of blue light flow, showing extraordinary power.

Ye Chen vaguely saw the dragon sword. Somehow, he could even feel a feeling in his heart!

It's about chopping dragon sword!

He thought of something, stretched out his hand and whispered, "sword

"Bang!"

The next second, the Dragon Sword rushed out! Just break the house! Through everything!

It's like rebirth and freedom!

After a few seconds, the sword flew back and was firmly held by Ye Chen!

At the moment of touching, a golden light actually went straight to the sky!

Although very weak, but just appeared!

Old he and Zhu Ya looked at the column of light, and Qi Qi exclaimed: "sword vision!"

The real sword, condensed, will form a vision!

But this vision is extremely rare, maybe only once a hundred years!

At this moment, they saw it!

The eyes of two people are staring at Ye Chen. They find that ye Chen's whole body has a touch of holy light!

The momentum of the body spreads out!

It's like the emperor's king who points out the mountains and rivers!

When the broken sword is recast and the emperor returns!

At the same time, the capital, the peak of Qingfeng.

Four old people are feeling the aura of heaven and earth.

One of these four, a sneeze, can make China Earthquake!

One of them is Jiang Jianfeng's father, Jiang Xiaohu!

The leader of Jiang family, the top martial arts family in China!

It's not too much to cover the sky with one hand!

There are rumors in Chinese martial arts circle!

Jiang Xiaohu's words can kill thousands of people!

How terrible!

"Lao Jiang, in the past few years, there has never been any amazing talent of your family in the martial arts circle of China. Even if your family's Jiang Jianfeng is not as good as that one."

An old man with white hair and childish face is on the way to jiangxiaohu.

Jiang Xiaohu did not speak.

Another old man in a Taoist robe also said, "Lao Jiang, how do you feel that you are not satisfied? Is there any trouble recently? Is there a bottleneck in cultivation

The third old man took a look at Jiang Xiaohu and interposed: "I saw Lao Jiang's expression once five years ago. At that time, it should be because of his daughter Jiang Peirong."

Hearing Jiang Peirong's three words, Jiang Xiaohu's eyes shrank and a flame seemed to burn in his eyes.

"Well, it's a pity that Jiang Peirong is in her twenties and has been detected to hide rare spiritual roots. If she devotes herself to practice, she may be qualified to enter Kunlun void like his elder brother."

"It's a bad love affair between men and women. Even if she doesn't want to practice and marry that top talent, the child she gave birth to is probably an extraordinary genius."

"It's a pity that I should have been with a humble ordinary person and gave birth to a waste, alas."

Although the three people's words sound excessive, there is no need to consider any human feelings at their level.

Just say what you want.

Jiang Xiaohu looks more and more black, step out! On the top of the mountain, there was a strong wind!The wind howled and made my heart throb.

Jiang Xiaohu once again said: "today we gather here to discuss the situation in China, not me!"

His voice was so cold and angry!

"Forget it, don't say it. Lao Jiang is so angry..."

The old man shut his mouth and put his hands behind him. Looking at the scenery of Jiangcheng, he sighed: "it is said that there is a top talent in Southern Fujian. He is only 30 years old, and has already been in the top 20 of the list of Chinese masters. Hiss, this is a bit interesting. I have sent someone to contact with him. I don't know if I would like to come to my family or not."

Suddenly, he thought of something, looked at the Taoist robe elder and asked, "Laoyan, what area of China will the next Chinese first person be born in?"

Hearing this, all the people, even Jiang Xiaohu also turned to look at the Taoist robe old man.

Everyone knows that the Taoist robe old man is extremely accomplished in geomancy and physiognomy!

The Taoist priest hesitated for a few seconds, stood up and nodded: "since everyone wants to know, I'll spend some Qi and blood to make a divination."

The Taoist robe old man took a step, and a compass appeared in his hand, and a trace of purple air flow was lingering in his palm. He was just about to inject the purple air flow into the compass, and suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, the purple air flow was injected into the compass!

A pillar of light in the southeast of China goes straight into the sky!

Although very light, but in the eyes of these old people, it is incomparably clear!

"Hiss!"

The four people took a cold breath!

Eyes are full of panic and surprise!

"This vision is the sword coming out? How can it be! "

The old man said, his voice was shaking.

"No, if only the magic sword comes out, this light column can't be detected by us! I guess not only the magic sword came out, but also the strong one came! In other words, the man against heaven is born! "

"Those who are against the heaven will not be allowed to form a column of light and let the way of heaven perceive it!"

"It can be said that someone is fighting against the way of heaven, or it can be said that the way of heaven is threatening this person!"

Taoist robe old man's words are pearls! In the other three old people's hearts set off a great disturbance!

Fight against heaven! Heaven threatens!

Is it possible that China is going to have some evil spirits!

This is a big deal!

Who can master this person, who can control the next situation in China!

Chapter 236

"Lao Yan, can you figure out where this man is?"

This sentence is Jiang Xiaohu said, his voice is very excited!

"Yes, Lao Yan. It's about China at this time. We must take it seriously!"

Other old people also said.

Lao Yan thought for a moment and nodded. The compass in his hand was thrown slightly, and it was suspended in the air!

At the same time, he pressed a drop of blood essence from his palm and shot it directly on the compass!

Even burst, compass rapid rotation!

The Taoist priest quickly pinched his fingers and whispered in his mouth: "those who understand the solution will not do the disaster, and the saints will protect the door. God ascended to the upper world and worshipped. When you are successful, you will feel the emperor See through everything and point out the maze! "

I thought there would be results, but I didn't expect, "bang!" The compass is broken!

The Taoist robe old man was extremely strong to bite back, spit out a mouthful of blood fiercely!

The body is facing to fall!

Jiangxiao tiger eye disease hand fast, quickly helped the Taoist robe old man, took out a pill, directly fed down!

"Lao Yan kuaiyun Gong heals the wound!"

The Taoist priest nodded, sat cross legged and closed his eyes. The spirit of heaven and earth at the top of Qingfeng mountain was flowing into the body of the Taoist robe old man.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes and was extremely serious: "I can't detect the fate of this son. The way of heaven can't allow me to control his fate, let alone me."

The other three were stunned, and their faces were somewhat wrong.

Can't even control fate?

What the hell did that guy come from? It's so scary!

"But I know where this son is now!" The old man said.

"Where?" The three spoke in the same voice.

The eyes of the Taoist robe old man shot at a position and said faintly: "the land of Jiangnan!"

Hearing these four words, Jiang Xiaohu even stopped breathing, and the color of shock continued to overflow!

South of the Yangtze River.

His first thought was Jiangnan province

The key that evil kind appeared, also in Jiangnan province!

However, he would not think that ye Chen was the existence that caused the vision.

At that time, Jiang Peirong disobeyed his will and married the young man of the Ye family in Jiangcheng, and gave birth to evil seed!

If this villain inherits Jiang Peirong's spiritual talent, he may forgive this family!

After all, China martial arts world, an amazing genius, behind the meaning is too big, worth forgiving everything!

In those years, he sent people to rob that evil species all night and test the talent!

But I didn't expect that ye Chen was just a fan root! A mortal!

Humble waste!

At that moment, he wanted to smash this evil seed on the ground!

If it was not for her daughter Jiang Peirong kneeling down to beg for help, perhaps that evil species would not have been in the world for a long time!

Therefore, at the moment, he felt that anyone could be the person against the heaven, but could not be the evil!

.....

Zhujia, Jiangnan province.

The light column disappears. Ye Chen looks at the dragon sword in his hand, and his mouth outlines a smile.

All efforts have not been wasted.

He could feel the power of the sword.

With this sword, his strength will certainly rise to a great level.

All of a sudden, a dark shadow fell, his eyes swept a glance, and found that it was he Lao who was sarcastic before.

At the moment, he was kneeling in front of him and said excitedly, "master ye, please accept me as a disciple."

"I have offended so much just now. I have no eyes. Please forgive me, master Ye!"

Ye Chen shakes his head, way: "I do not accept apprentice, you get up."

He Laogen did not intend to get up, but he knew what the youth in front of him meant.

If you can learn a little from each other!

He died without regret!

Ye Chen did not pay attention to he old, step by step toward the outside.

At the moment, he is a little weak, just want to find a place to have a good rest.

Zhu Ya naturally felt Ye Chen's exhaustion, and hurriedly stepped forward. With a low body, she went straight to Ye Chen's armpit.

And then directly hold Ye Chen with Xiu shoulder.

Two people are so close, ye Chen can smell the faint body fragrance of Zhu ya, and even as long as he lowers his head, he can see the full line of hook people.

It's fascinating.

But now ye Chen is not in the mood to pay attention to all this.

Zhu Ya holds Ye Chen out of the sword casting room and comes to her boudoir.

Hit a tile, the door closed and everything was restored.

Juya looked around, and quickly helped Ye Chen to her bed. Maybe because of inertia, when ye Chen fell on the bed, she also lost her center of gravity and fell on her body.

The picture is very ambiguous.

As the most beautiful girl in the south of the Yangtze River, she is one of the three beauties in Jiangnan province. There are not tens of thousands of people pursuing her! But she has never been so close to a man!

At this moment, she can feel her chest is close to Ye Chen, her heart is beating wildly!

Shortness of breath.

I don't even know why, the body is a little soft. I think of it several times, but I can't.

Fortunately, she found Ye Chen's eyes closed, as if asleep.

She heaved a long breath and supported her hands on the bed, and finally got up.

She looked at Ye Chen and thought for a while, or started to take off his wet clothes.

Soon, the figure full of lines was exposed to her eyes.

Ye Chen has only one pair of underpants left.

At this time, the atmosphere was slightly embarrassed, she reached out, wanted to take off, thought, or stopped.

Her beautiful eyes looked at the perfect body, swallowing saliva, feeling a little reaction between her legs.

"JUA, what are you thinking?"

Suddenly she came to herself.

Both hands patted the cheek, and then pulled the quilt to cover Ye Chen gently.

"Ye Chen?"

She called tentatively, and there was no response.

Then, she sneaked a look around, red lips like dragonflies on the lips of Ye Chen, finish this thing, quickly toward the outside!

It's just a guilty look.

.....

Three hours later.

Ye Chencai opened his eyes. He got up fiercely. When he found that the sword of cutting dragon was still around, he could not help but breathe a long breath.

All of a sudden, his eyes shrunk, because he also found that he had no clothes on his body.

The key is still in Juya's bed!

He opened the quilt and looked under him. His underwear was still there.

"The girl should have done nothing to herself."

Ye Chen gets up and puts a new set of customized casual clothes on the bedside table.

It should have been prepared by Juya for him.

He's wearing it. It fits him very well.

Soon, the door was pushed open, Zhu Ya also changed a suit of clothes and walked in: "Mr. Ye, wake up so quickly?"

Ye Chen nodded, thought of what, curiously said: "my clothes are you take off?"

Hearing this, Zhu Ya's face was red, and she hurriedly and nervously said, "don't get me wrong, Mr. Ye. At that time, all your clothes were wet. If you sleep like this, you will have problems. So I am good at taking off your clothes..."

The more she said, the redder she blushed.

She found herself in front of Ye Chen can not keep the past light!

Chapter 237

"I don't blame you. You don't have to be so nervous." Ye Chen Dao.

Is he a tiger?

Zhu Ya smiles: "thank you, Mr. Ye, for understanding."

"Well, since the sword has been cast, I won't stay here any more. This time I owe you Zhu family a favor. If you need me, you can come to me." Ye Chen Dao.

The sword of chopping the dragon has been completed. Ye Chen is in a good mood. One's love is nothing.

Hearing this sentence, Zhu Ya obviously has some excitement in her beautiful eyes.

At the same time, she also thought that when she was in the coffee shop, she even said that she promised to give ye Chen a Zhu family.

Compared with Ye Chen's human feelings, her Zhu family is really worthless.

Today, Zhu Yachen suddenly thought of anything that you could not hope for me

Zhu Yameng nodded: "Mr. Ye, don't worry, I and he old will not say this matter!"

"That's good."

Ye Chen nods toward the outside, but also dials Xiao Deng's phone and asks him to come to Zhu's house to pick up himself.

Soon, Xiao Deng's car came, ye Chen got on the car, did not return to the villa, but let Xiao Deng go to Wu's home first.

Wu Xiang Ming's injury should be better. It's time for him to have a look.

When he arrived at the Wu family, he found that Wu Xiangming was practicing boxing in the Wu family. He felt like a new man.

"Recovered so fast?" Ye Chen uttered his voice.

He was a little surprised. It seems that his pills are very effective.

Hearing Ye Chen's voice, Wu Xiangming quickly closed his fist, came to Ye Chen and said respectfully, "Wu Xiangming has met Mr. Ye."

"Let me feel your injury." Ye Chen ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Ye!" Wu Xiangming said excitedly.

Ye Chen felt for a while and found that wuxiangming's injury recovered very well. Under the action of those drugs, he almost broke his bones and was reborn.

"Not bad. It seems that Wu Xinlan takes good care of you."

Wu Xiangming nodded: "thanks to Wu Xinlan, now she is practicing in it. Do you want her to come out to see Mr. Ye?"

"No need."

Ye Chen took out 20 pills from his pocket and seriously said, "these pills are still the old rules. I'll give you a goal. In two months, can you make it to the top 150 in the list of Chinese masters?"

When Wu Xiangming heard this sentence, his eyes shrank. It was impossible before!

Sir, it's impossible to become a pill and a leaf!

Wu Xiangming bit his teeth, clasped his hands and promised, "Mr. Ye, I promise you!"

"Well, you can stay here for a few days, and then contact me when the injury is completely healed."

"Yes, Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen out of the Wu family, just ready to get on the car, a broken empty sound sounded!

He Mou son a congeals, in the hand a wind blade shoots out!

The blade of the wind collided with the flying object and exploded directly!

To his surprise, the flying object turned out to be a leaf.

He can do it by picking leaves and hurting people, but in Jiangnan Province, he did not see many people who could.

It seems that there is a master to come.

Ye Chen's first reaction was the Chinese martial arts Bureau.

Although the party and CITIC agreed to fight wudaotai, it is not certain whether the other side will attack secretly.

He didn't like the Department of Wudao Bureau.

It's a mob.

Xiao Deng in the driver's seat also found something. He took out the weapon from his waist. As soon as he thought of it, ye Chen opened his mouth.

"Deng, you're in the car. I'll deal with things outside."

Xiao Deng was stunned and even said, "Mr. Ye, do you need to inform the dragon soul?"

"I can handle this little thing myself."

Xiao Deng nodded. He still believed in Mr. Ye. After all, the chief instructor of dragon soul was not looking at it.

Finish saying, ye Chen then toward the leaf flies to the place to go.

There is a boulevard next to Wu's house.

The environment is quiet.

A middle-aged man stood in the distance, his back to Ye Chen.

No words.

Ye Chen Mou son interesting stare at that middle-aged man, he is sure to have not seen this person.

"Why do you want to fight me?"

Ye Chen Dao, tone does not have a trace of fluctuation.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man laughed, laughing very loud: "I just wonder how terrible the hunter is that makes countless forces in Jiangnan province scared. At present, you have not let me down."

Ye Chen is indifferent in the eyes, way: "Chinese martial arts bureau sent you?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and still turned his back to Ye Chen: "if I was sent by Huaxia Wudao Bureau, do you think I still have the patience to talk to you now?"

"However, you should not live for two days. The strength of Fang Zhongxin is far ahead of you. This is not alarmist, but it is a true fact"Ye Chen, I admit that you are very strong, far more powerful than the younger generation in Jiangnan Province, but you don't know how to converge. You are too arrogant. Arrogant to be arrogant

"I've seen too many of your existence. There is only one end in the end, that is, early death!"

Since ancient times, pride and defeat are inevitable!

The voice of the middle-aged man is a little cold.

"Finished?" Ye Chen opens a way, "if you come here to say these nonsense to me, before I don't want to kill you, roll away as far as possible."

"You -" the middle-aged man turned around, wearing a black mask on his face.

The mask is ferocious.

No one knows what kind of face it will look like under the mask.

Ye Chen Mou son a congeals, notice middle-aged man's hand holds a dart.

The pattern on the dart is a blood plum!

Blood plum hall!

There's no mistake!

Ye Chen stepped out a step, his hands behind him: "blood plum hall sent you to kill me?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "the killer of Xuemei hall doesn't have so much nonsense. Since you recognize the blood plum hall, I don't need to talk nonsense with you. I asked you to see me yesterday. Why didn't you see me? "

Ye Chen instant reaction over, in front of the middle-aged man turned out to be the helmsman of the Jiangnan Branch of Xuemei Hall - Lingfeng!

He didn't expect to see himself.

"I want to see you just because you are Ling Feng? Ridiculous

Ye Chen finished, then turned to leave, as if Ling Feng in front of him is the air in general.

When ye Chen took three steps, a cold language came from behind: "offended the Xuemei hall. If I told the group of people in the capital, do you think your life will be peaceful?"

"Even if it's not for you, you should also consider it for the people around you, such as Xia Ruoxue, or Sun Yi."

Hearing this, ye Chen stopped.

A trace of evil spirit surged on his body in an instant, and his cold eyes shot out like a sharp sword!

It seems to have penetrated Ling Feng's chest!

It's cold.

Bone erosion.

"Are you threatening me? I hate threats. I hate them. "

Chapter 238

Ling Feng slightly Zheng, he subconsciously back a step, that cold eyes, he only saw on a person!

The first killer of Xuemei hall!

He even felt a trace of evil spirit in the air, which seemed to be about to cut his skin.

The mask on his face had already appeared several traces, which made a zizizi sound.

"Ye Chen, you killed a strong man in my blood plum hall. Shouldn't you give me an account?"

Ye Chen took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it directly.

"You want to account?"

"Then I killed your blood plum hall, is it an account?"

His voice was so cold.

He didn't want to get involved in the affairs of Xuemei hall, but if the other party dares to touch the people around him, he doesn't mind letting the blood plum hall see the sun tomorrow!

Maybe he is not strong enough now, but Chen Qingcang, who inspired the second tombstone, is enough!

He has been afraid to use this card, just to face the threat of his existence.

Xuemei hall or Huaxia Wudao bureau!

Even if there is a time limit! But a few hours, kill everything, enough!

At the moment, all the aura of the heaven and earth is turning rapidly.

I don't know why, Ling Feng's eyes actually have a touch of fear.

He even felt that if ye Chen wanted to kill himself, he would never walk out of this avenue today.

Is it that he doesn't have a thorough understanding of his strength?

Destroyed the blood plum hall?

He shook his head, convinced that the other side was arrogant.

The people in the capital city of Xuemei hall are not so easy to deal with. Even Jiang Jianfeng, the ninth highest ranking master of China, can't do it!

As soon as he wanted to speak, he found that ye Chen was rushing towards him!

this guy didn't agree with his words, so he started!

Wind and fury roll, palm shadow appears! Straight to his chest!

His strongest is darts! But hard hit hard, not many people can give him pressure!

He stepped back behind him and hit the shadow of the fist with a fist at the same time!

"Bang!"

Two strong waves of air are shooting out in all directions!

Ling Feng and ye Chen retreated behind him one after another!

It looks like a close match, but only Ling Feng knows that his right arm has a strong sense of numbness!

Is this kid's fist made of iron?

Strength is so terrible!

Sleeping trough!

Before he reacts, ye Chen rushes up again, turns his fist into claw, and grabs hard at his shoulder!

He even noticed that ye Chen's five fingers seemed to tear the air!

Five air currents are surging!

"What the hell is this monster?"

Regardless of everything, Ling Feng's darts slide towards Ye Chen's five fingers!

The next second, ye Chen actually held it!

Sharp darts cut Ye Chen's hand! A trace of blood oozes out!

Ye Chen is a little surprised. After a glance, he finds it is a spiritual object!

Taking advantage of Ye Chen's absence, Ling Feng's fist smashed to Ye Chen like a shell!

It's so terrible!

Ye Chen quickly back!

Ling Feng in order to open a distance with Ye Chen, fierce retreat, when a full ten meters distance, just want to shoot darts, but found Ye Chen missing!

"Die!"

A roar! See ye Chenhua fist for claws, dead BUCKLE!

Ling Feng is really going crazy! A side, ye Chen's five fingers dead buckle on a giant tree!

"Tear One sound! The giant trees burst!

Ye Chen is about to rush over again!

Lingfeng even busy way: "wait a moment, we come to make a deal, as long as you catch my move, I promise, you and blood plum Hall of gratitude and resentment written off!"

Ye Chen stopped.

To kill Xuemei hall, we must use the bottom card of the reincarnation cemetery.

If we don't use it, we can solve this problem, naturally it is the best.

He always feels that a danger is lurking in the deep. At that time, Chen Qingcang is the most correct choice to deal with that danger.

"Ye Chen, if you don't catch this dart, how about joining my Xuemei hall?"

This is the main reason why Ling Feng came to Ye Chen.

He likes the killing and indifference of Ye Chen! This kind of man is born for death!

If you become the killer of Xuemei hall, ye Chen will surely be able to shake the first killer of Xuemei hall in Beijing!

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds and said, "I can promise you, but that thing is caught by me and belongs to me. You have no right to refuse."

Ling Feng was stunned. He had two darts of this kind, though precious and rare.

But this bet on Ye Chen is worth it!

"Good." Words fall.

Ling Feng sneered, the strength swept, the dart in the hand directly shot out!

Never give ye Chen a chance to react!

The dart tore the air and cut through the sky, and the air waves around it spread continuously!

the magnetic field was even more violent. At the back, the dart and the air friction produced red Mars.

The terrible pressure seems to condense on a point, fiercely came to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen did not dare to be careless, he stepped on the ground!

A wall of gas formed!

When the dart touches the air wall, the air wall breaks apart!

You can't stop it!

How strong!

If not prepared in advance, ye Chen can be sure that the dart can definitely hurt himself!

Ye Chen runs nine days Xuan Yang Jue! The true Qi of Dantian all gush out the arm!

The whole body's evil spirit and true Qi condense, as if turned into two dragon shadows!

One red and one white, wrapped in the arm!

"Broken!"

Ye Chen a roar, the Dragon shadow toward the dart to smash!

Slow down!

At the same time, ye Chen's five fingers clasped the darts, and all the real Qi was bombarded up!

"Bang!" At the sound of Ye Chen, the ground at the foot of Ye Chen is completely broken! What's more, a full one meter deep pit has been formed!

So terrible!

Countless broken stones, rolling smoke!

Ling Feng's face changed. I don't know what the result is.

His darts had no false hair and no one survived.

He doesn't think ye Chen can catch it!

He even killed Ye Chen for a good hand, and this blow did not aim at Ye Chen's vital point.

But now, smoke and dust, no movement.

That kid's not going to die.

Lying trough, although he threatens Ye Chen, it doesn't mean he wants to kill Ye Chen!

Gradually, the smoke dissipated.

In the pit, he saw a figure.

Figure gradually clear, see ye Chen holding a dart, motionless, exuding a trace of cold.

Ling Feng stares at Ye Chen's hand! Found that there is not even a drop of blood on the other hand!

How could it be!

His dart was caught by a boy!

Under a good dart, there is no life but death!

How did this kid do it?

A sense of fear spread to Ling Feng's whole body.

He found that he underestimated the birth of Ye Chen.

Suddenly, ye Chen raised his head and outlined a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"From now on, it's mine."

"Also, if I know that the blood plum hall dares to touch me, I promise, I will personally go to the blood plum hall, and then use this dart to penetrate the blood plum in your eyebrow!"

"If you don't believe it, you can try it!"

Chapter 239

Ye Chen holds the dart in the palm of his hand and goes to Xiao Deng not far away.

He believed that if Ling Feng didn't want to die, he would never dare to trouble himself again.

Of course, if he is really stupid to come to death, erase it.

But this time, he got a good harvest.

This Ling Feng came to find himself, no doubt to send his baby to himself.

In addition to chopping the dragon sword, now I have got a spirit dart, and my strength is a little stronger.

We also have a little more confidence in dealing with CITIC.

"Chinese martial arts Bureau, is it not from thousands of miles to send the head?"

Soon, ye Chen got on the car and went directly to the villa.

In situ, only Ling Feng was left. His fists were clenched tightly, and his bloodshot eyes were staring at the direction of the car.

"Ye Chen It's kind of interesting. I haven't been interested in young people for a long time. I've seen so many amazing talents in China, but none of them can take my darts. I'm very curious about how you did it. "

"However, if you take my things, don't expect to break away from Xuemei hall. You are a natural killer. You are born from killing. I believe that time will change your mind."

Ling Feng mouth raised a strange smile, and then the figure disappeared in the night.

.....

Mingcui villa area.

Ye Chen puts the sword back to his room. Now he has a headache.

In the past, the Dragon chopping sword was a broken sword. It was moderate in size and could be hidden on the body.

Now the sword of cutting dragon is complete. If you want to take it with you, you will have some trouble.

"I would have brought the old man's storage bag."

When ye Chen complains, the black stone in the pocket vibrates slightly.

The next second, unexpectedly suspended in front of Ye Chen.

A strong breath came out!

"What do you mean?"

Ye Chen Mei Yu has some doubts.

It's normal for this thing to float, but it's usually when he's practicing. Now it's weird to come out of his pocket.

When ye Chen couldn't understand it, a cold light flashed across.

The sword of chopping dragon has disappeared directly!

It just disappeared out of thin air!

Ye Chen a Zheng, he thought of what, close his eyes slightly feel.

The moment came to the reincarnation cemetery!

And on the samsara cemetery, there lies a long sword quietly!

Cut dragon sword!

Ye Chen was overjoyed in his heart, which simply solved his urgent need!

The black stone has the ability to store things!

But on second thought, it was normal.

This stone carries the reincarnation cemetery, which must be the top spirit thing.

Even a hundred great powers are among them, and the storage capacity is weak compared to explosion.

Just as ye Chen was thinking, his phone rang.

It's Yingqing.

"Mr. Ye, I'm not bothering you." The voice of Ying Qing came from the other end of the phone.

Listen to the voice a little hoarse and tired.

"No, what's the matter?"

Mr. Wu Wu of the last time, don't you remember the thing you said to me

Ye Chen a Zheng, thought, should Qing a few days ago did mention.

It seems that Wu Huang society has taken action.

He didn't pay attention to this kind of island state organization. He really didn't look up to it.

How can we be afraid of a small place.

"Mr. Ye, at 14.35 this afternoon, there was a ship sailing into the Chinese sea area in the island country. Our team members found at least 20 core members of the Wuhuang society on board. The dragon soul suspected that it was aimed at Mr. Ye."

"Because the other party's route is some hidden, plus some special reasons, has lost the target."

"What is special reason?" Ye Chen frowned and asked.

"The ship has been found by the dragon spirit, but there is no one on the boat. The purpose of my call is to remind Mr. Ye that I will continue to track this matter."

Finish saying, should hold the phone to hang up.

Ye Chen didn't think much about it. He just threw his mobile phone aside and continued to study the samsara cemetery.

Another hour later, ye Chen found that the mobile phone was on again.

This time, it was a text message. It was very simple.

"The target has been found. I will lead the dragon soul commando team to prepare for armed attack. Please rest assured."

Ye Chen is very relieved to deal with Qing.

From Jiangcheng's no fight and no acquaintance, to now he has become the chief instructor of dragon soul. His feeling of corresponding Qing is quite good.

At least, he saw the bloodiness and execution of Chinese special soldiers from Ying Qing.

He even considered giving Ying a chance.

His strength, whether for him or for China, is a good thing. And during this time, Ying Qing helped him too much.

On the contrary, he was a bit irresponsible, and he never went to the base except for the first time.

"Forget it. Go again sometime."

At night, ye Chen and Sun Yi finished their dinner and planned to go for a walk.

The phone in the pocket rings.

He subconsciously hung up the phone, but more than ten seconds later, the phone rang again.

"Xiaochenzi, you just answer it. Anyway, a few people know your phone call." Sun Yi said.

Ye Chen nodded and glanced at the caller ID.

I thought it was Ying Qing, but I didn't expect that the call was from Lei Shuwei.

Lei Shuwei usually doesn't call himself at all.

He smelled something wrong.

The call is through.

"Mr. Ye, something's wrong." Lei Shuwei said directly.

Only this sentence, let Ye Chen facial expression change.

"What happened?"

"Mr. Ye, hang up. There's an SUV in front of your villa. I'm in the car."

"Good." Ye Chen hung up the phone, told Sun Yi a few words, and then hurried to the black SUV.

After getting on the bus, Lei Shuwei was the only one with a heavy face.

"What happened?" Ye Chen said solemnly.

Lei Shuwei took a deep look at Ye Chen and said, "something happened to Yingqing."

The tone is desolate.

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, cold voice way: "what happened in the end? A few hours ago, Ying Qing sent me a text message. "

"In the evening, ten members of the dragon soul commando team were on a special mission in the Chinese sea area, but they all lost contact two hours ago! Life or death is uncertain. Even if dragon spirit has implanted life detection chips in their bodies, there is no feedback. "

"Yingqing is the leader of this team."

"According to the usual experience, maybe Maybe... "

Lei Shuwei didn't go on. A very dignified breath was fermenting in the car.

Even the driver in front of the hand holding the steering wheel, but also blue muscle burst!

I don't know whether it's anger or grief.

Ye Chen didn't speak. He just wanted to give Yingqing a chance today. As a result, Yingqing had an accident!

No happiness to enjoy?

You're kidding!

He once calculated the fate of Ying Qing. Although the evil spirit entangled the life wheel, it was not a premature death!

Is it wrong?

He clenched his fist, and his evil spirit soared to the sky!

The bullet proof glass on the SUV has a faint crack!

Just as the atmosphere was killing, his mobile phone rang again!

A text message!

Signature - Ying Qing!

Chapter 240

At the moment of seeing Ying Qing's short message, not only Ye Chen was short of breath, but also Lei Shuwei held his breath.

Suddenly, Lei Shuwei thought of something and said: "since Yingqing can send short messages, why only send them to you? There's a problem. "

Ye Chen nodded and said, "but at present this short message is the only clue."

The next second, the content of the message is revealed.

Just a few words.

"Ye Chen, have you ever experienced despair?"

Ye Chen brow slightly a wrinkling, he has already determined this short message is not should Qing sends.

Ying Qing will not call his own name, nor say such boring words.

Ye Chen tried to dial the past, but it became a blank number again.

"Mr. Ye, this is an encrypted message on the Internet. It's impossible to trace the source."

"However, since the other party sent this message, it proves that Ying Qing may not have an accident, after all, his mobile phone verification means are very complicated."

Ye Chen nodded. His eyes were dark and deep. What did he think of and asked, "how much do you know about Wu Huang society?"

"Mr. Ye, in fact, in recent years, the Dragon Spirit has had many contacts with the Wu Huang society. The people in the island have always been uneasy. As their faith, the Wu Huang society is always on the way back.

Our dragon soul once had a conflict with Wu huangshe in the South China Sea, but both sides were hurt. Seven members of our team died

The leader behind the scenes of Wu Huang society is Kitano Wu, with strong strength. There are 100000 believers in it! In the island state, Kitano is almost regarded as a God by the islanders. "

"But it's a little strange. In the past, the personnel sent by the Wu Huang society and the dragon soul commando team can deal with it. But now the dragon soul is totally destroyed. I'm afraid that it may encounter the extremely strong existence of the Wu Huang society.

In the face of this category, thermal weapons are not very useful. "

Ye Chen is lost in thought.

In fact, a large part of Yingqing's accident is due to himself.

After all, this group of people from the Wu Huang society came for him. He killed those members in Jiangcheng. This group of people came to Jiangnan province to revenge themselves.

That threatening text message is the best proof.

Just then, his cell phone rang again.

This time, it's a strange link.

"Mr. Ye, would you mind connecting your mobile phone to this laptop? I asked longhun's technician to analyze the website Lei Shuwei said.

Dragon soul is still very powerful in technical analysis.

Ye Chen nods and hands the mobile phone to Lei Shuwei. Lei Shuwei takes out a data line and connects it to the notebook in the car.

Lei Shuwei crackled on the computer and breathed a sigh of relief.

"There is no problem with the link. It should not be a virus."

With that, Lei Shuwei opened the link.

The next second, a screen appears on the screen!

There are ten people in the picture!

And those ten are all dragon soul soldiers!

But these ten people were obviously in a coma, their hands and feet were bound, and their bodies were covered with blood sparkling wounds!

Seeing this shocking scene, ye Chen clenched his fist!

In Jiangnan Province, he is a fearless hunter!

But in the dragon spirit! He is the chief instructor of dragon spirit!

These ten men, in other words, are his soldiers!

See this group of people so scarred, how can ye Chen not be angry!

Even Lei Shuwei hit the air with a fist and made a rude remark: "Cao TA Niang's Wu Huang she!"

Soon, a man with a clown mask appears in the picture.

The man held a samurai knife in his hand and looked at it in front of the camera. The corner of his mouth showed a gloomy radian.

"Ye Chen, we finally meet. You are younger than I thought."

Ye Chen Mou son is cold, light way: "let them go, this matter, I can let bygones be bygones."

The man in the picture seemed to hear something funny and laughed: "are you commanding me? When did you Chinese become so strong? "

Ye Chen still repeated: "let them go."

His voice became colder and colder. Somehow, the window was covered with frost.

The man did not pay attention to Ye Chen, but came to a comatose dragon soul warrior, a foot kicked on his chest!

The dragon soul warrior was clear in an instant, and his mouth was spitting out a mouthful of blood!

When he saw the man in front of him, his neck became blue and blue, and he roared!

The man is still smiling, the clown mask looks a bit ferocious.

Suddenly, his sword was placed on the shoulder of the dragon soul warrior, and then he looked at the camera: "next, would you like to see a wonderful performance?"

"I always wonder what kind of team is the dragon spirit of China?" With that, the warrior sword in the man's hand, the strength of which condensed, tore the clothes of the dragon soul warrior, and directly fell into his shoulder!

Blood oozes out!

"Ah...!"

He couldn't help shouting.

The strong pain almost made the dragon soul soldier almost faint, and his eyes were covered with blood!

the man stopped quickly. He said to the dragon warrior, "listen, as long as you are in the face of the camera, and say," the Chinese are the * * pigs, I will consider letting go of you. Your pain will no longer exist. Maybe I will repair the wound for you. "

Dragon soul soldier eye son is full of blood silk, "bah!" With a sound, spit out a mouthful of blood, splashed on the man's mask and clothes.

"China can't be humiliated! Even if you kill me, it will be the same! "

There is only firmness in the eyes of dragon soul soldiers!

The most basic character of dragon soul warrior is absolute loyalty!

After hearing this, the man's ferocious smile is expanding, his arm is slightly powerful, and the samurai sword has not entered a few points!

More and more blood!

You can even see bones!

"Are you sure you don't? I want to see what kind of endurance the dragon soul warrior has! "

He didn't believe these people would rather die than obey.

The dragon soul soldier was blue and miserable. He was biting his teeth!

Later, he roared: "Wu Huang society is a beast! Kill me, that's the only word

This moment, the man's face completely changed!

Another kick in the belly of the dragon soul warrior! Blood gushing!

But the eyes of the dragon soul warrior show incomparable firmness!

This is the soul of the dragon! This is the Chinese soldier!

And at the moment, the car in the heart of Ye Chen burning fury!

He couldn't control himself any more and hit the car door!

The door is sunken! The bulletproof glass is all broken, facing the outside!

"Looking for death!"

Lei Shuwei wanted to calm down, but found it impossible!

Their subordinates are so tortured, who can bear it!

His eyes were burning with anger and said to the camera: "Huaxia gave you a warning last time. If you dare to hurt the dragon soul soldiers again, the consequences will not be borne by your emperor Wu society!"