

Physician 241

Chapter 241

The man laughed and came to a wounded dragon soul soldier again!

This time, it's not someone else, but Yingqing!

"I want to see if all the dragon soul soldiers are so strong! Ha ha ha

The man stepped on the finger of Ying Qing!

Five fingers linked to the heart, powerful pain instantly let Ying Qing sober up!

He looked at the man in front of him, wanted to resist, but found himself bound.

He struggled desperately to break the shackles, his hands have been bleeding, still did not stop!

The masked man laughed and said, "you are the strongest in this group of people, even though you have such a strong resistance."

"Now I'll give you a chance. If you just say an insult to Huaxia, I'll consider letting you go!"

Should hold Mou son a congealing, angry scold way: "roll away!"

Then, his body turned, bound feet directly toward the man!

The man sneered and waved his sword!

The next second, a bloodstain appears!

There is a crack in Ying's thigh!

Shocking!

"Bang!"

The man did not stop to torture the intention, a heavy kick in the chest should be Qing, is a knife down!

After a few cuts, Yingqing's whole body is full of wounds!

The whole person is weak to the extreme!

Looking at the live broadcast in the car, ye Chen couldn't help it. He roared at the camera: "I don't care who you are! If you dare to hurt the dragon soul again, I swear by Ye Chen that I will find you and make you worse than death! I will personally kill the Emperor Wu society. How do you treat the dragon soul? I will give it back to Kitano

Hearing this, the masked man stopped his sword.

He came to the camera with a smile on his lips.

"I admire your arrogance

"You have no idea how terrible the Wu Huang society is!"

"Since you want to find me, I'm not unkind. I'll give you a chance."

Suddenly, he went to Ying Qing and wiped the sword on Ying Qing's neck.

A trace of blood oozes out.

Then the man pressed a button!

A rope on the roof suddenly shrinks and the whole person is hoisted!

The key is handstand!

In this way, the blood from his neck was dripping down his cheek!

"Tick, tick, tick."

Like the steps of death!

The man went back to the camera, looked at his watch and said, "Ye Chen, don't you want to find me? You might as well play a game together."

"The amount of blood in the body is between 3.8 and 5.6 liters.

Losing 15% of his blood will make him feel uncomfortable, his pulse will accelerate, and he may feel dizzy and chilly.

Losing 40% of his blood will affect his blood flowing back to his atrium. He will feel great pain and watch himself die.

This kind of despair, anyone will fear, dragon soul warrior is no exception.

I looked at the time. You still have two hours. If you can't find him in these two hours, I will throw his body into the sea and feed the shark... "

"Time starts. Have a good time."

Words fall, the screen is completely black.

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In the SUV, it's dead.

Lei Shuwei had no idea that this group of people should be so rampant! Hit the notebook with a punch!

The screen is broken and sparks are coming out!

Later, Lei Shuwei took out his mobile phone and made a call: "how is the analysis of the data department? Have you confirmed the location? "

"Asshole! I'll give you three more fuckin 'minutes! If you don't give me an answer in three minutes, all posts will be transferred! "

With that, Lei Shuwei takes a look at Ye Chen. He even finds Ye Chen closed his eyes.

An invisible sense of killing is condensed.

He even felt that he saw a set of blood dragon virtual shadow in Ye Chen's whole body, which was frightening.

He rubbed his eyes, but found that the blood dragon shadow disappeared.

At this time, ye Chen opened his eyes.

What kind of eyes are these!

Red as blood!

Cold to the bone!

Cold to the depth of the soul!

It's like a devil crawling out of hell!

"Mr. Ye..."

Lei Shuwei felt that he was being watched by the God of death. This cold feeling was better than death.

Ye Chen opened his mouth: "you personally help me guard the villa, no one is allowed to step in."

"What about you, Mr. Ye?" Lei Shuwei subconsciously said.

"Me?" Ye Chen cold smile, "I want to let this group of people feel the real despair!"Hearing this, Lei Shuwei's face changed: "Mr. Ye, but there is no result from the data Department..."

"No need for their results!" Ye Chen finished and immediately got out of the car.

"Mr. Ye, I'll send people from dragon spirit to help..."

"I don't need anyone. I'm enough on my own."

At the moment, ye Chen becomes indifferent to the extreme.

"Mr. Ye, what else can I do here?"

Ye Chen looked at a direction, the voice of bone erosion sounded: "the fastest speed, send me to the East China Sea area of China!"

"Yes, Mr. Ye!"

Although Lei Shuwei is confused, he chooses to believe Ye Chen unconditionally!

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The East China Sea.

On top of a small autonomous ship.

A young man sat cross legged with a long sword standing beside him.

Youth is Ye Chen.

Ye Chen painted a strange Rune in front of him.

There is a bullet on the rune.

This is a bullet that almost penetrated into the heart of the soldier in a mission.

Ye Chen has no choice now.

The only way to find out the whereabouts of Yingqing is to find out.

When the dragon soul data department finds out the whereabouts, it may be late.

Although this method of searching for people is extremely damaging to the body, this group of dragon soul soldiers is worth it!

The key is his anger!

It's like there's a flame blocking in my chest. It's hard!

No longer hesitating, Ye Chen pinched his fingers, and kept saying something in his mouth: "bring down the root of the stream, and create all things." Qing is the source of turbidity, and movement is the foundation of stillness... "

Can break the vitality, thousands of miles to find people!

With Ye Chen's speaking speed getting faster and faster, the runes and bullets in front of him even float up!

Next second, direct combustion!

The flame is blue! It even forms a strange shape.

"Now!"

Ye Chen bites his finger and shoots out a blood essence! When the blood essence hits the flame, the fire lights up!

A picture appeared in his mind.

It's an island.

The island is located at the edge of the East China Sea, desolate, only a dilapidated abandoned cruise ship.

On the cruise ship, a young man in camouflage clothes turned pale and hung upside down on the suspension beam, dripping with blood.

A pool of blood on the ground, but also vaguely reflected should hold that stubborn face.

Ye Chen's eyes open, a torrent of evil intention to sweep in all directions!

The whole ship instantly sent a trace of terror vibration!

"You never know what kind of existence you have offended, never know."

The standing Dragon Sword roared and gave out a trace of killing.

The light falls on the dragon sword and reflects the light and shadow.

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East China Sea, unknown island.

A group of Wu Huang club members stood on the deck of the abandoned cruise ship, looking to the end of the sea.

Each man had a long sharp knife at his waist.

They pointed to the end of the sea.

"I thought the dragon spirit of China was so strong, but I didn't expect it to be so weak! Ha ha

"Mr. Guitian, it's not that the dragon soul soldiers are weak, but we are too strong! We are the effective generals of Beiye, not to mention the dragon soul of China. Even if the wastes of ancient Chinese martial arts come to us, the result will still be the same! "

"The holy light of Lord Kitano shines on us! We Wu Huang society can certainly invade all countries! "

"disposed of these dragon warriors, and we mixed it into China, and brought back the * * Zhi pig named Ye Chen. I don't know why he must see this man! "

Just then, a man with a clown mask came out!

Seeing this man, the soldiers of Wu Huang society stopped talking. They bowed their heads and said respectfully, "Lord Zhongcun!"

Nakamura took off the clown mask, nodded and asked, "what are you talking about?"

A strong man of Wu Huang society even said, "Lord Zhongcun, we are talking about the Chinese Ye Chen!"

When Nakamura heard the name, he sneered: "I just finished the video with this guy. This boy is really arrogant."

"He said he would find us and kill us?"

The people laughed at the words.

"Ha ha, this pig, our information is encrypted from country M. even if the dragon spirit is strong, it can't find us here."

"Chinese people are unrealistic. How can we find people in this vast sea? We found this island by accident, unless it's a ghost

Nakamura too wild hands behind his back, continued: "but our Wu Huang society is not without human feelings, I gave this boy two hours of opportunity, I will the dragon soul soldier a drop of blood countercurrent, I want this boy to watch his companion accident, ha ha, this feeling must be very desperate."

There was another burst of laughter in the crowd.

"Mr. Nakamura, I'm going to take a bottle of champagne to celebrate. I'm in a good mood to see these Chinese people eat so flat!"

"Go ahead."

Those who do not enter the carnival ahead of time.

Barbecue on deck, open champagne to celebrate.

They didn't notice at all that the hand of death was slowly approaching.

Once you hold your throat, it must be blood

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An hour later.

The strong men of Wu Huang society were drunk.

Only Mr Nakamura didn't drink.

As the leader of this group, he must remain absolutely sober.

This is his principle as a warrior.

Holding a samurai sword in his hand, he sat cross legged and breathed with a special black air.

He took a look at the time and estimated that the dragon soul soldier in it should be on the verge of despair.

The sound of blood dripping is like a death song.

He fell in love with this tormenting pleasure.

It's like controlling everything.

At this time, the whole sky is dark, there is a kind of black cloud pressure city feeling.

He opened his eyes, took a look at the sky and murmured, "the storm in the East China Sea is coming again."

A strong man of Wu Huang society was dizzy. He was given too much wine.

It's hard.

He had to hold on to the rail of the bow, bow and spit in the sea.

Those who are still drinking and eating in the Wuhuang society laugh.

"Mr. Long Island, you can't do it. You vomit so quickly. It's a disgrace to Wu Huang society. Ha ha!"

Everyone behind him laughed.

Long island Jun spit a few, raised his head, just want to scold back, he suddenly found something.

He rubbed his eyes hard. The sea was surging and waves were rising one after another!

The coastline connecting the sky is even more flashing thunder.

It's palpitating.

But he vaguely saw a dark shadow on the sea.

Where the birds don't poop, how can a boat come?

The point is, the shadow is too small.

Small enough to be negligible.

He shook his head and found that the shadow was getting closer and closer!

He found out it wasn't a boat at all, it was a man!

Yes!

Just one person!

Still a man in casual clothes!

The key to this man is double feet in the sea, the waves roll up, as if this man is constantly pushing towards this side!

Step on the sea!

His eyes were completely frightened!

Even more pale to the extreme!"Plop!"

He plumped down on the deck.

"How could it be!"

"How can a man run on the sea?"

He kept saying something as if he were crazy.

Those powerful members of the Wu Emperor society took a look at the embarrassed king of Long Island and joked, "you can't do it, you can't drink so much wine. Last night, you boasted that you can fight for an hour in bed. You are so weak!"

"Ha ha, maybe it's just a matter of lip service when you talk about it for an hour!"

Listening to the ridicule in his ear, Mr. nagasama had no desire to reply. He shook his hands, pointed to the sea, and roared: "someone! Someone is stepping on the sea! Baga

This sentence does not say good, said that the group of powerful Wu Huang society laugh more loudly.

"Mr. Long Island, wake up. If you say that ships are coming, we may still believe it, but it is unrealistic for someone to step on the sea."

He pointed to the sea and said, "you want to wake up! It's really human! "

The man shook his head and laughed. When he looked at the sea, the smile stopped suddenly!

Panic! Surprise! insane! All sorts of emotions twinkled in his eyes!

"Baga, someone is really coming!"

This time, all the powerful members of the Wu Huang society reacted, and stood up fiercely and looked at the sea area!

Even Taiye Nakamura stopped practicing and looked at the East China Sea.

"Hiss!"

When you see that picture, all the people take a breath together!

I'm totally scared!

"Gollum!"

Nakamura was also swallowing.

I saw a ten meter wave rolling!

The waves are getting closer!

Towards the shore!

On the key waves, there is a cool and proud young man!

The youth is dressed in black, with a long sword on his back, against the figure hanging above the waves!

Straight like a god! His skin is lustrous and flowing, his hands are behind him, and his strong breath is radiant!

"This is Ye Chen! Ye Chen of China

All of a sudden, someone screamed, and his voice was shaking!

At the moment, ye Chen is only 20 meters away from them!

When the sea wave is about to approach the shore, step on the step, the waves roll! In two!

And his body is coming fast!

It's like flying!

Sleeping trough!

This scene, like a shell in everyone's mind!

Chapter 243

Silence! There was no sound but thunder and sea breeze in the distance!

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, ye Chen stepped on the deck and looked at the crowd with cold eyes!

"I said I'd find you and make your life worse than death."

His whole body curls up evil spirit, the true spirit of Dantian is surging!

The dragon sword behind him is also gently shaking, as if waiting for the blood to moisten!

That group of Wu Huang society strong person this just completely reacts to come over, afterward in the village too wild a roar "hands on!" All of them are rushing towards Ye Chen!

The sword of samurai flickers a killing opportunity, which makes people feel palpable.

See his people have surrounded Ye Chen, in village too wild open a way: "how did you find here?"

"And how do you do that?"

He was so surprised! He finally understood why the north Wild Lord must take this ye Chen back to Wu Huang society!

Because this person has a big secret!

If they master the secret, they will become stronger!

He's a little short of breath.

Ye Chen looked at the time, light way: "you can still live one more minute."

With that, he condensed his right foot's real Qi. With a fierce step, the deck under his body was directly broken, and he instantly came under the deck!

At the moment of landing, he rushed to the right and hit a wall with a fist.

"Bang!"

The wall cracked!

He found Ying Qing!

But at the moment should hold face, lips all pale!

Not a trace of blood!

The bright red blood on the ground is shocking!

Ye Chen's eyes are full of endless anger, a blade of wind condenses and shoots out!

The shackles on the foot were cut off in an instant and should be lifted directly down!

Ye Chen steps a step, quickly catch Ying Qing, put him carefully on the ground.

The remaining nine people naturally found Ye Chen, and their faces were pleasantly surprised. They even said, "drillmaster!"

The word "instructor" contains too much meaning!

They had been ready to sacrifice for the country, but did not expect Ye Chen to appear!

Dragon soul chief drillmaster hands!

That day ye Chen with a hundred enemy pictures, still vividly visible, like the God of war!

China has this God of war. What forces dare to spy on China!

Ye Chen nods and shoots out a genuine Qi in his hand, one of whom is completely cut off.

"You unlock it for others."

"Yes, drillmaster!"

Ye Chen takes some herbs from the samsara cemetery to cover Ying Qing's wound!

But should hold blood loss too much, almost half of the foot has stepped into the ghost gate!

He took out a blood gathering pill and gave it to Ying Qing.

Not only that, he also condenses a true Qi in Ying Qing's heart!

The return of blood has produced great pressure on the heart.

All the silver needles were shot out, which could be regarded as the survival of Yingqing.

At this time, several figures appeared in front of Ye Chen!

It's the people of Wu Huang society!

"Boy, I'm dying. I'm still in the mood to save others!"

"eight GA, I will break your pig's hand today!" * *

A strong man of Wu Huang's society, holding a samurai sword, rushed directly over.

Those dragon soul soldiers just want to make a move, they are rejected by Ye Chen. This group of people are hurt so much that they also send their hands to death.

"Take good care of Yingqing and leave the rest to me!"

Finish saying, ye Chen suddenly deceives the body to come forward, Cang Long illusory body definitely surging, appeared in front of that powerful person of Wu Huang society in an instant!

That person obviously didn't expect Ye Chen's speed to be so fast, fierce a knife to chop!

The sharp Sabre breath makes people feel palpitation!

The sound of whistling seemed to explode in my ears! We can see how terrible this knife is.

"Die!"

Seeing that this knife is going to chop on Ye Chen's arm, ye Chen is not only hiding!

On the contrary, the five fingers were claws, which directly caught the samurai sword!

Obviously, the man didn't expect the Chinese boy to be so crazy!

The key is that the boy caught his knife, and there was no blood on his hand!

He swept all over his body and cut down with a fierce knife, just like the force of a thousand catties!

"Too weak!" Ye Chen's indifferent voice rings out.

The next second, "click!" A sound, the samurai sword is forcefully broken by Ye Chen!

Strong wind rolling, see ye Chen holding a broken knife, with the power of terror, move in the air, lock that person's neck, straight into!

"Chi!" His great artery was cut off directly, and the blood burst out!

The strong man of Wu Huang society subconsciously wanted to cover the wound, which was the only way to save himself.

But have not yet grasped, ye Chen one punch hits out! His arm turned into a blood mist!

"I said, how do you deal with the dragon spirit, I will ask you to pay back a thousand times!"

Without arms, the man fell to the ground, convulsed, and died in a pool of blood.

"First, nine more!"

Ye chensen cold smile outline, toward those who are the rest of the powerful Wu Huang society and go!

The rest of the people reacted in an instant, and the long knife in their hands chopped in all directions!
As if tearing the air, rubbing out bursts of Mars!

These three knives almost blocked all the routes of Ye Chen!

Extremely strong!

Even so, ye Chen still didn't make a sword!

This kind of person is not worthy of defiling the dragon sword!

At the moment when the three swords fell, ye Chen turned sideways, and then grabbed a whip bound Islander with his right hand!

Tearing his hair violently, the Islander screamed!

Just want to fight back, ye Chen with rolling air waves, holding each other's head, hit the ground of this layer!

"Bang!"

The plank of this layer breaks! The other party's head is penetrated!

"And, eight!"

After killing this man, ye Chen shakes his body and comes to a strong man of Wu Huang society.

the speed is too fast to be distinguished by naked eyes!

Ye Chen turns his fist into claw, and there is a red awn twining between his five fingers!

It's directly on one's neck!

No mercy!

"Click!" A crack in the neck! Extremely ferocious!

The blood accumulates to move, so the rest of the people are flustered!

"Seven more!"

Ye Chen, like a killing machine, rushes into the powerful of Wu Huang society!

Bloodthirsty on his face.

Some people have to kill, but they don't like it!

He doesn't care what rules there are in this world, as long as he doesn't accept Ye Chen, he will surely make this bullshit rule scattered!

This is Ye Chen's way!

In order to get into the way!

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"Five more!"

"Four more!"

Ye Chen's voice is constantly ringing in the giant ship! Like death's soul song!

Everywhere you go, it's full of blood!

Some powerful members of the Wu Huang society did not even have a complete body!

What a madman!

Silence.

Dead silence.

Those dragon soul soldiers' brains are blank!

They know that the drillmaster is very strong and can defeat 100 with one!

I have also seen Ye Chen's fighting level, so terrible!

But when they see ye Chen's means of killing people, they all take a breath.

Fortunately, instructors are their own people. If they were born in other countries and become their enemies, they are definitely the demons of China!

Chapter 244

"There are three left!"

Ye Chen stood in a pool of blood, cold smile.

That smile, ferocious! Bloodthirsty!

The blood on the ground is like a river, reflecting the figure of Ye Chen.

Taiye Nakamura and the remaining two powerful members of the Wu Emperor society, the eyes are full of panic, and even shrink to the extreme!

What the hell is this!

They had a lot of contact with Chinese warriors or troops, but they had never seen such bloodthirsty demons!

"Mr. Nakamura, what to do..."

The two felt their legs trembling and their souls were afraid!

Nakamura too wild to suppress the shock of the heart, in the hands of the knife flashing a trace of aura, roared: "let's start, kill him!"

"Yes

Two people step forward and back, just as a straight line, ye Chen's arm a shock, a cold through!

A dart engraved with blood plum tears the air!

With a strong and sharp spirit!

Through two people's eyebrows one after another!

"Bang! Bang Two people fall one after another, now only left in the village too wild staring at Ye Chen.

He really can't believe that the boy in front of him solved his subordinates so easily.

What kind of existence does this have to be!

"There's the last one left. The guy in the mask should be you." Ye Chen Dao.

His indifferent eyes fell directly on the body of Nakamura too wild.

Nothing but death.

Nakamura too wild looked at the bodies of the two people on the ground, and the blood in his eyebrows was constantly overflowing. He found that he had underestimated Ye Chen's strength.

In this way, the boy can enter the top 100 of the Chinese masters list!

Wu huangshe's information on Ye Chen's investigation is wrong!

Totally wrong!

"Kneel down!"

All of a sudden, ye Chen roared, the sound penetrated the whole space!

Show no doubt!

Kneel?

Nakamura's eyes flashed a trace of ferocity!

How can he kneel down in front of the Chinese people as the Dharma protector of Beiye adults!

He is a great warrior, protected by the emperor!

Kneeling is shame!

"Baga, what kind of thing are you?"

Taiye Nakamura directly rushed up, the ground is a row of deep footprints!

The sword in the hand dances, drives the air to send out the dull sound whine, pulls out a row of sword shadow to rush toward Ye Chen!

Looking at the shadow of Zhou Tian Dao, ye Chen outlines an arc at the corner of his mouth.

"It's interesting to know how to do it."

The language falls, ye Chen rushes into the knife shadow, at the same time, the palm condenses the powerful air wave, pats out!

This palm is like a wave coming, shaking the air and leaving with the momentum of overwhelming.

"Bang!"

The moment the shadow of the sword and the shadow of the palm touch, it disappears in an instant!

It's like offsetting!

"Baga, let's have a sword!"

When Nakamura saw that Ye Chen had no intention to move his sword, he felt insulted!

Even if you kill Ye Chen, you won't win!

Ye Chen shakes his head: "the humble blood of your island country does not deserve to dye my sword gradually!"

Not worthy!

village is too wild and angry: "you are a pig, you are destined to pay for * * * *!"

I saw Nakamura too wild dance in the hands of the long knife, instant cold knife Qi toward the surrounding spread and go.

There was even a trace of blackness in his hands!

Black gas and Dao Qi collide to form a black curtain!

Cold light all over the corner, as if the sky snow, chill slowly.

The shadow of the sword around him seems to be in essence and rushes towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looks at the knife shadow, shoulders shaking, in situ into a shadow, rushed out!

This momentum is like a tiger down the mountain!

With the roar of dragons!

All of a sudden, he stretched out two fingers, the genuine Qi between them seemed to condense into a virtual sword!

"Broken!"

Along with his a big drink, the knife shadow was mercilessly torn by two fingers!

Two fingers seem to penetrate everything, directly poke into the shoulder of Nakamura too wild!

"Puff

Break the body, blood burst!

Nakamura too wild crazy called out!

He subconsciously wants to gather strength and drag the samurai sword towards Ye Chen, only to find that his hand seems to be imprisoned!

Unable to move.

When he looked down, he noticed that a hand was firmly clasped on his wrist like a pair of pliers!

His pupils dilated and he saw a cold face along his arm.

"Have you ever experienced despair?"

Ye Chen returned the original words to him! The next second, five fingers as if burst out of ten thousand jin force, "click!" His wrist is straight 360 degrees twisted!

Samurai's sword is even more backhanded on his own arm!

"Ah Nakamura too wild fierce roar, voice is shaking and fear!

"What is it called? The pain is just beginning. "

Ye Chen's voice seems to come from above nine days!

His right hand out, like steel like five fingers, directly through the village too wild shoulder, and then a fierce pressure!

The power of ten thousand catties can be borne by ordinary people!

"Click, click, click!"

A row of bones in his right body are broken!

Mouth big mouth spit blood!

"Bang!"

Ye Chen directly smashed Zhongcun too wild on the ground, at the same time, a step on the right foot, but also a row of bone fracture!

"Don't you love tormenting people? I'll let you enjoy the torture today

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's right foot momentum, fiercely kicks out, in village too wild body delimits the ground to hit directly on one wall!

The pain is unbearable! Face is in the friction of the ground in the flesh and blood!

Nakamura too wild stretched out his hand, hoarse voice sounded: "kill me, please give me a happy, please..."

Ye Chen's eyes are cold and heartless!

He will not pity anyone! If he comes a few minutes later, Huaxia will sacrifice several soldiers!

Even Yingqing will have an accident!

The consequences are unimaginable!

Then, there were several silver needles in his hand. His fingers moved and shot out one by one! In Nakamura too wild body constantly shaking!

"You What are you going to do... "

Nakamura has a bad feeling.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "there is a Chinese herbal medicine called duanhuncao. I heard that with acupuncture, it can make people's spirit and soul withdraw a little bit, and the pain is extreme. I have never tried it. I would like to ask you to verify it for me. It is also a contribution to the research of Chinese medicine."

Nakamura Ono Mou son suddenly contract, just want to talk, ye Chen hand has appeared a herbal medicine!

Is not hesitant to block the way in the village too wild mouth!

Nakamura had not felt anything, but when the herbal medicine touched the blood in his mouth, his pupils became lax!

The last second, he was cold!

After a second, such as falling magma!

His body twitched and foamed. The pain was to the extreme!

"Let me die..."

It was a word that he had only the will to say.

But ye Chen has turned to the Dragon Spirit warrior.

In the eyes of Nakamura too wild, that cold and proud back gradually blurred, only pain

Chapter 245

Ye Chen came to Ying Qing's face, he was still in a coma.

One side of the dragon soul soldier said: "drillmaster, can the captain have an accident?"

Ye Chen shakes his head: "without my permission, Yama also don't want to take away Ying Qing's life!"

With that, he ran a trace of genuine Qi in his hand, which condensed into a Qi needle and inserted directly into an acupoint that should be lifted.

Then ye Chen pressed his two fingers on the eyebrows of Ying Qing, and the genuine Qi poured into his body.

It is more like a warm current penetrating the body of Ying Qing.

Ying Qing's face finally has a trace of blood.

Although juxuedan can help Ying Qing to gather blood, he has lost too much blood and still needs to go to the hospital for blood transfusion.

Blood can't be generated out of thin air, which can't be achieved by pills.

After a while, Ying Qing opened his eyes. When he saw Ye Chen, his eyes shrank. Then he was ready to stand up and respectfully said, "Mr. Ye..."

"Don't move. You're still weak." Ye Chen ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Ye!"

Ying Qing's eyes are only grateful. He knows that the dragon soul commando team has been ambushed and the whole army has been destroyed. At present, everyone has been rescued. The only explanation is that this powerful and incomparable youth.

"Mr. Ye, thank you for helping me!" Hesitated for a long time, should still say this sentence.

Ye Chen stood up and laughed: "my friends are not many. You are one. If you die, I will not like it."

A simple sentence, let should hold the body a Zheng!

A feeling of moving comes!

For today's all, he does not regret!

He vowed that from now on, he would try his best to protect Ye Chen and the people around him!

"It's almost time. Contact the Dragon Spirit and let them pick up people. You still need blood transfusion."

Should hold a nod, to a dragon soul soldier around: "contact the dragon soul, let the nearby ships to our side."

Soon, the Dragon Spirit sent a ship to pick up the man. It was the Chinese navy who received the notice.

Just as the party was about to leave the abandoned ship, a cell phone rang.

Ye Chen steps to stop, eyes fell in the village too wild body, the voice is from his body.

At the moment, Nakamura's eyes turned white and almost died in pain.

Ye Chen took out his mobile phone and glanced at it. He found it was a strange number.

How did he press the key to answer

Some poor Chinese.

Ye Chen faintly can guess that the other side should be the one behind the Wu Huang society.

There was a chill in the corner of his mouth and he said, "Kitano."

The man on the other end of the phone was stunned at the sound and then became cold: "who are you? Nakamura is too wild

"Who am I?" Ye Chen cold hum a, "I am ready to kill you."

"Ye Chen?"

The other end of the phone hesitated.

As soon as I hung up.

Ye Chen gave the mobile phone to the dragon soul. He should be able to analyze some useful things.

Yingqing was helped up by the dragon soul, but all of them found that ye Chen had no intention of getting on the boat.

"Mr. Ye? Are you not going back to China with us

A weak voice should be heard.

Ye Chen shakes his head and says: "you go back first, I still have something to deal with."

The Wu Huang society is a threat.

He didn't intend to investigate last time. This time, the other party directly threatened himself with ten lives of dragon spirits.

What if next time?

He didn't want to take the threat to China.

It's not too far from the island where Wu huangshe is located. Since it's here, let's erase it together.

In case of a long night's dream.

Ying Qing guessed something and said, "Mr. Ye, the Wu Huang society is not as simple as you think. If you go alone, you may be in danger. The strength of Kitano of the Wu Huang society is very strong. The dragon soul's evaluation of him is extremely dangerous. Please think about it again."

Ye Chen ignored Ying Qing.

Ying Qing was a little anxious. He thought of something and said, "Mr. Ye, tomorrow is the day you and Fang Zhongxin have agreed on Do you want to go to Wu Huang's club without waiting for Wu Daotai's business to be finished? "

Ye Chen thought of wudaotai's agreement, but he still refused Yingqing and went to the other side.

Ying Qing looks at Ye Chen's far away back and falls into meditation.

Although Ye Chen is very strong, it is really dangerous for a person to face a top power in a foreign country!

He also knows Ye Chen's character. Once this guy decides something, it is estimated that none of the nine bulls will come back.

At present, we can only contact the chief executive. After all, Huaxia still hides some strength there.

"Let's sail back to Jiangnan province."

.....At the junction of the Taiping sea and the East China Sea.

An island country.

An ancient building of Yasukuni.

This is almost the most sacred place in the island.

At the beginning of each year, countless islanders kneel down outside the emperor's palace to seek the protection of Emperor Wu.

Island generals, officials and even prime ministers are no exception!

The power of countless beliefs was born here.

At the moment, in the emperor's palace, a man is pacing back and forth.

It's Kitano!

Since that phone call, he always has an ominous premonition, I don't know why, this feeling is more and more intense.

"There must be something wrong with that group of guys. The original seamless plan has gone wrong!
Damn it

What did he think of? He took out a few things from a cupboard. He wanted to make a divination for himself, but he found that the thing was broken as soon as he took it out!

"The disaster of fragmentation! Life and death cannot be avoided! How is that possible? Is this a level I am destined to be unable to escape? "

His face is a little pale, to his state, more and more believe in such things.

The key point is that he tried countless times without any mistakes!

"Is it that the top leaders of the Chinese martial arts bureau are fighting against themselves this time? They signed treaties and did not interfere with each other. Do these people want to destroy them? "

This is what he fears most.

If the top ten masters of China exist, unite to deal with him, he will not have the power of World War II!

He forced himself to calm down and sit cross legged, the black air surging on his body, which made people feel palpable.

He can only enter the state of cultivation, at least let his state reach the peak!

Only in this way can we have the strength of the first World War!

At night.

Ye Chen, with his hands behind him, walks towards the hall of emperor Yasukuni!

The fierce momentum of the body spread out.

He prepared for the best and for the worst.

All of a sudden, a full-bodied girl fell to Ye Chen, and ye Chen dodged directly.

The girl covered her chest and murmured, as if she were not happy. She just wanted to stretch out her hand and pull Ye Chen's hand. Ye Chen's cold words rang through the sky.

"Go away! Or die

The girl's body was stunned. She took a stiff look at several burly men in the alley.

In an instant, several burly men stopped in front of Ye Chen.

The murder was revealed.

Chapter 246

Obviously, this is a typical porcelain touch. Ye Chen has seen it several times in the news. Generally, these men are local gangs.

A few of the men who have just stepped on their hands to make a bright sword! The powerful air waves roll away!

The next second, those bodies directly hit the wall, blood DC.

I don't know life and death.

The island girl was also confused.

Ye Chen didn't pay attention to these people, just ants. He stepped into the hall of emperor Jingguo in the night!

At the moment, there are only a few powerful guards outside the hall of emperor Yasukuni!

Because no one dares to start at the base of Wu Huang society!

Those strong men obviously also found Ye Chen, just wanted to ask, ye Chen raised his hand, like lightning, fast as wind, five fingers clasped each other's neck!

"Click!" One sound, direct fracture.

The other two powerful members of the Emperor Wu society changed their faces and pulled out their swords, but the swords had not yet come out of their scabbards. Two extremely terrible blades of wind shot out!

"Poof!"

In a flash, the sound of the sound is like that firecrackers, rippling in the air.

The two men's chests seemed to burst apart!

In a pool of blood!

Ye Chen looks at the gate in front of him, sneers and raises his feet. The powerful momentum runs and blows out directly!

The gate is broken!

Into countless sawdust!

This is a big noise! Almost instantaneously, the lights of Yasukuni emperor's Hall flickered! Countless strong people poured in!

"Baga!"

Although I don't know ye Chen's identity, it is the enemy who dares to kill people in the hall of emperor Yasukuni!

Countless powerful Qi and sword spirit are sweeping in! Like a big net, it can block out the sun!

Ye Chen's hand suddenly appeared the sword of cutting dragon! The dragon sword is full of blood evil spirits, as if preparing for a war!

"The one who comes forward, die!"

The cold words resound through the room, making people feel palpable.

The temperature of the whole room suddenly drops, and the cold and murderous air diffuses and spreads around.

He wanted to give the group a chance.

But this group of people did not cherish at all, only killing.

"Cut the dragon sword and cast it again. I don't know how strong you are. Show it to me today!"

When the words fall, ye Chen's true Qi condenses, and the sword's essence of five or six Zhang's is pulled out in an instant, and the sword spirit is rampant!

At this moment, ye Chen is domineering. At this moment, ye Chen is unstoppable.

That terrible sword split the air, so that the whole hall space is concussion!

The sword roars and the air waves roll.

"Puff, puff, puff, puff, puff, puff, puff!"

More than a dozen powerful members of the Wu Emperor society could not resist the sword spirit of cutting the dragon sword!

The sword Qi overflows everywhere. Everywhere it passes, there is a mess and blood!

It's terrible!

Ye Chen took a look at the dragon sword in his hand, as if to an old friend, and said, "your killing spirit is just what I want! From today on, I want you and me to go down into the history of martial arts and Taoism! "

Ye Chen holds the sword of cutting dragon and goes to the inside!

This time, no one dares to step forward!

Kill more than ten people with one sword!

How can we fight!

It's a crushing situation!

All of a sudden, several strong men with terrible breath rushed out and roared: "there is something wrong with the sword in this son's hand. Let's go up and take the sword!"

The next second, a series of killing opportunities surging!

Very fast!

Like thunder! Like lightning!

Ye Chen shook his head and murmured, "no one can take away my sword. Anyone. "

His eyes are red with blood and his sword is cold as bloodthirsty.

At this moment, the music of death has begun to be composed. The passionate music of death is singing here.

Ye Chen Canglong's phantom body is determined to swim, leaving a trail of shadows in the crowd!

Innumerable power all blasted in the shadow above!

Then, the next second, the Dragon Sword appears.

The light of the sword flickered, its momentum was like a rainbow, and it was also a trail of blood.

Five minutes later.

On the main hall, there were corpses and a river of blood.

At the same time.

Deep in the hall of emperor Yasukuni.

A wounded strong man of Wu Huang society directly broke through the door of Kitano.

"Master, something's wrong!"

Kitano suddenly opened his eyes, he is very clear, should come or come!

He grasped it with five fingers, and a simple sword hanging on the wall fell directly into his hand.

"How many strong Chinese are there? Twenty or fifty? "

If there are 50 top strong men in China, he may not even have the right to resist.

As for the twenty, he should have the strength to fight!The strong man of Wu Huang society swallowed his mouth and said in a trembling voice, "master None of them! "

"Well?" Kitano felt something was wrong, "is there a hundred people?"

The man shook his head: "master, there is only one person! A young man, and a sword! We have almost killed 100 members of the Wu Emperor society! "

"What!"

Kitano Wu exclaimed, eyes are full of panic!

A man stepping on the hall of emperor Yasukuni?

And killed a hundred people!

"Hiss!" He took a breath!

No longer hesitant, the foot of the ghost steps surging, directly toward the outside!

He was just about to go out when the door broke open!

Ye Chen's figure appears directly in the sight.

Kitano Wu a Zheng, naturally recognized Ye Chen!

"Master, it's him! He killed almost all the people outside by himself. You must make decisions for us

The wounded king of Wu Society said.

Takeshi Kitano glanced around and found no one else. He took a long breath.

Although this son is very strong, but one, he can still deal with!

"Boy, why do you want to destroy Wu Huang society?"

Ye Chen holds the sword of chopping dragon in his hand, covering the whole room like a layer of frost!

"I said to the shadow that day, if your people dare to step into China again, I will kill one! I didn't expect that you had to push your luck and move the Chinese people. It's an unforgivable crime. "

"Besides, I don't like threats, I just like to kill them!"

Kitano was stunned. He didn't expect that the boy was so arrogant. The ancient sword in his hand came out of the sheath! Jump up!

"Baga! If you have killed so many soldiers of Wu Huang society, you will stay here for me

The substantial sword light is like a comet across the sky. The dazzling light shines in every inch of space, and the incomparable air is surging violently and invincible!

In a flash, he came to Ye Chen's face!

As soon as this sword comes out, ye Chen's eyes appear a trace of accident.

Kitano's strength is so strong! Only breath at least far beyond their own!

Ye Chen no longer hesitates, the true Qi condenses, and the sword of cutting dragon goes directly to the light!

Boom

Who can fight for supremacy! After the clear clash, there were dull explosions and penetrating sounds.

A strong wave of air directly turned over!

"Pedaling, pedaling, pedaling!"

Ye Chen stepped back six steps, and his blood was surging up!

But Kitano actually did not retreat one step, extremely strong!

At this moment, ye Chen has some surprise in his heart, because Kitano is not only far beyond his own several small realms!

He is ahead of himself by a whole big realm!

Separation and reunion!

This is the first clutch strong man he met after he left Kunlun Xu!

Chapter 247

Ye Chen finally understood why Wu Huang society could not stand here.

Although this is a small place, Kitano must have certain strength to become the belief of so many local people.

He underestimated the details of the Wu Huang society!

Lihejing is far more than the so-called top powerful people he met in Jiangnan province!

If according to his estimation of the Chinese masters list, Kitano is very likely to be in the top 30!

I want to challenge the strongest person in the island!

In the distance, Kitano saw that ye Chen was repulsed, and his mouth was wearing a forest smile: "Ye Chen, I have to say, you are very strong! In your age group, you are a genius.

Unfortunately, you have offended me, Kitano!

I began to practice Chinese martial arts when I was three years old. Although I am not a Chinese, I know everything about China!

If this is the existence of the top ten masters of China, I may be afraid of it, but you? Oh, you don't deserve it

Kitano's body instantly rushed out, the ancient sword in his hand flickered with a trace of air flow!

Under the sword's meaning, the air waves roll, the sword shadow spreads all over the sky, and the momentum is like a rainbow.

This sword represents the dignity of Wu Huang society!

Represents the momentum of his Kitano on the top!

And ye Chen, in his eyes, is a mole ant!

Doomed to crush!

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, twinkle madness!

Knee bend, burst! In the middle of the sky, the true Qi was all blasted on the dragon sword!

"Ding!"

The sound of gold and iron sounds!

"Click!"

Kitano's ancient sword has broken directly!

At the same time, the powerful air wave directly overturned Ye Chen and even hit the wall!

Kitano Wu looked at the broken sword in his hand, and looked at the chopping dragon sword in Ye Chen's hand. His eyes were blazing: "this sword It's a high-level spirit

"Boy, you don't deserve it!"

The next second, Kitano rushed out, five fingers into the eagle claw potential, ferocious out, the precision frightening! Go straight to the dragon sword!

Hundreds of lives for a high-level spirit sword, very cost-effective! ha-ha!

Because the lives of these men are not worth the sword!

Seeing that Kitano's eagle claws are about to fall, ye Chen's eyes are suffused with a trace of cold, and a black light flashed through the palm of his hand!

Black light across the sky! Only death!

Too fast!

Go to Kitano and you don't have a chance to react!

"Puff

Darts directly through the palm of Kitano!

Blood, like a fountain!

Even a part of the hand bone is broken!

Takeshi Kitano looked at the blood in his hand, angry, ferocious face to the extreme! Hit Ye Chen with a fist!

"Baga! Die to me

Ye Chen has no chance to dodge!

He can only concentrate all his strength on the right fist!

Hard on your head!

"Shurasha fist!"

Ye Chen angrily drinks a, the whole person momentum instantly soars, a burst of dust flies under the foot.

More than twice as fast!

Just like a sword, it's just like a sword!

If he wants to be strong, he has to fight the stronger!

As a strong man in clutch environment, he will be injured, but as long as he survives, he will be stronger!

Nirvana reborn!

"Bang!"

The two fists intersected, making a low voice like thunder.

Ye Chen mouth overflow blood, body back!

Of course, ye Chen laughed! Crazy face!

This blow seems to have broken through some of his understanding of the boxing evil sect!

"Come again!"

Ye Chen rushed up again!

He didn't give Kitano any chance to breathe. He threw himself in front of him, and the second punch was already blasted out.

When the fists touch again, ye Chen is still pushed back!

But the more so, the more powerful Ye Chen is!

Kitano Wu's face was wrong. He did not have the calm color of the past and his eyes widened.

Is this guy crazy?

Neuropathy?

Suddenly, he thought of something!

This kid is actually using his own breakthrough!

"At this time, I still want to break through! Get down on your knees

Takeshi Kitano roared!

The attack of boxing brings endless opportunities to kill!

The fist almost embodies the powerful power of Kitano. The top 20 masters of China are not sure to be able to carry it!

Ye Chen instantly felt a strong pressure from the cross, like a storm, an extreme breath of death enveloped in it.

The gap between them is too big! If he goes on like this, he will die!

He can clearly feel that the tombstone in the samsara cemetery is shining!

Use or not!

"Boom

The huge crash sound comes, ye Chen body draws a parabola to fly to the outside.

At the same time, Kitano grabbed a broken sword on the ground and stabbed at Ye Chen's chest!

"I have practiced for sixty years! The first Islander! Chinese martial arts Bureau and even the top of the capital city to give face! What are you fighting with me! Remember! Reincarnation in the next life, do not provoke me to Kitano! You humble little ant

The broken sword is about to fall!

Ye Chen has no choice, and his mouth shows a faint smile!

"Chen Qingcang, come out and see me!"

Kitano Wu heard Ye Chen say such a sentence inexplicably, slightly frowned, but also did not think much, speed up!

Seeing that the sharp broken sword is about to pierce Ye Chen's chest!

"Who dares to hurt him?"

A startling roar suddenly rang through the hall!

The huge sound directly shakes the whole villa!

The ground is like a spider's web!

All the bricks and tiles on the top of the hall are overturned! Broken!

This roar reverberates around, the momentum is like a rainbow, dominates the world!

Kitano furiously spit out a mouthful of blood!

He was shocked by the sound wave!

Not only that, a flame broke through the sky, as if it had become a sharp arrow, and directly hit the bright broken sword!

"Click!"

Broken sword turns into powder directly!

At the same time, the strong burning feeling makes Kitano's five fingers disappear directly!

Takeshi Kitano body inexplicably bumps to fly out! Hit the ground!

He's scared!

He trembled!

He is afraid!

"The strong come out! And it's the best

He was staring at the five fingers that had disappeared and held his breath!

The air is filled with a suffocating breath of repression, as if a pair of hands held Kitano's throat!

Kitano is flustered. Who is going to save this boy!

All of a sudden, his eyes shrink, because he found a figure that seemed to be wrapped in a flame is rapidly coming!

Where the dust is rolling and the flame is full!

People can't see clearly, leaving only a long string of fire shadow!

Until the figure stood beside Ye Chen, everything was clear!

It's an old man! Old man with terrible breath!

The old man just glanced at Kitano lightly, and the latter felt that he had fallen into the abyss!

Eyes like a knife, into the essence!

Kitano's body seems to be bound by an invisible force!

As long as one of his eyes will turn to ashes!

"You Who the hell are you? "

With both hands behind him, the old man glanced at the audience coldly and said, "I, Chen Qingcang!
Chen Qingcang, who burned all things with one hand

The tone is unquestionable, full of strong killing!

It's like thunder in everyone's ears!

Chapter 248

Chen Qingcang?

Who is Chen Qingcang?

Kitano is confused.

He is familiar with the existence of the top 100 masters in China.

From the strength of the old, we can know that it must be the top of the list of Chinese masters.

But he has never heard of Chen Qingcang!

More importantly, is there such a terrible existence in China?

A word will fly their own shock, a look is enough to kill themselves.

It's impossible to practice to the highest level!

At this moment, Takeshi Kitano panicked.

It's a fear of death.

It's also a fear of the unknown.

Chen Qingcang ignored Kitano. In his eyes, all living beings are ants.

Except for one!

That's the young people who are hurt at the moment!

He looked at Ye Chen with his eyes. With a wave of his arm, a genuine Qi rushed into Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen only feels wrapped by a warm light.

At the same time, a warm current flowed through his injured part, and his injury was reduced by more than half!

"Get up."

Chen Qingcang five fingers move, ye Chen under the body as if there is a stream of air, forcefully put him up.

"Thank you, master!"

Chen Qingcang nodded: "you, as the reincarnation tomb owner, should help you."

"At present, what should be done with the ants?"

Chen Qingcang's eyes shot at Kitano, Kitano felt surrounded by a group of flames, uncomfortable to the extreme!

He no longer hesitates, "plop!" I knelt down.

"Please spare my life, please forgive me!"

He is afraid of death and everything when he practices to this point!

The key is that in the face of this kind of top power, he even has no right to fight back!

What else can I do but beg for mercy!

At present can only beg Ye Chen, hope the other side can give him a way to live.

Whatever self-esteem, what arrogance, mother, get out of here!

If they can survive, they will not have a chance to deal with this boy in the future.

Chen Qingcang stretched out his hand and burst out a flame.

The flame is bright and palpitating.

The flame even turned into a sword!

Seeing this, Kitano became more and more scared! The old man is not the true Qi, but the flame!

It can also become a sword of its own!

Sleeping trough!

It's hard to be an immortal?

At the moment, ye Chen fell into meditation, killed Kitano Wu, can only vent the intention of killing the heart.

But leave Kitano, that is equal to own a strong Clutch! If this person is placed in China, he must be one of the top 30 masters in China!

At present, the biggest problem is that the other side's realm is too high, and the control of blood essence can't work at all.

As if aware of Ye Chen's hesitation, Kitano Wulian said: "Sir, there is one more thing you don't know. I'm actually from China. My father is from China, and my mother is from the island. I have Chinese blood in my body Please spare me a dog's life! I will serve you

Chen Qingcang looked at Ye Chen and seemed to notice the hesitation in Ye Chen's heart, and then said, "has this son killed the closest relative around you?"

Ye Chen shook his head.

Chen Qingcang also said: "if not, this person can be used. His realm is far superior to that of you. It's more advantageous for you to stay than to kill him."

Hearing what Chen Qingcang said, Kitano repeatedly nodded, and even said to Ye Chen, "my Lord, I will do whatever you want me to do, even if you want me to deal with the leaders of the island country, I am willing to do it!"

Ye Chen is his only chance to survive!

Chen Qingcang continued to say to Kitano: "people's heart is the most unbelievable. Are you willing to donate your life essence?"

Kitano was stunned and pale. Once he contributed his life essence, he was completely controlled!

It's impossible to turn the tables again in the future.

But right now, he has no choice at all.

No longer think more, Kitano Takeshi slapped on his chest, instantly shot out a drop of black blood essence.

The black blood essence is suspended, sending out the strong breath.

Chen Qingcang nodded and looked at Ye Chen: "because of the gap in cultivation, you can't break into the essence blood to control him, but you control this person's life essence, and the effect is the same. Now I will introduce a Dharma resolution into your knowledge sea. You have a good understanding."

The next second, Chen Qingcang points at Ye Chen's eyebrows, and ye Chen controls the essence and blood of his life.

Ye Chen suddenly, the finger quickly pinched, a rune directly hit on the black blood essence.

When the seal disappears, ye Chen feels that he has more consciousness.

He squeezed that consciousness, instantly, Kitano spit out a mouthful of blood!"Be merciful, my Lord!"

Kitano Wu looked at Ye Chen's eyes and eyes were startled.

Ye Chen nods and releases the blood essence again.

Kitano Wu then sighed: "thank you for not killing me. I will be your servant in the future."

At this time, Chen Qingcang looked at the north Wild Wu, ordered: "there is no secret room here, I need to talk to this boy about something."

"My Lord, yes."

Kitano Wu quickly got up, is bow belt two people toward a wall.

At the end of the wall, he came to a ceramic antique. With a slight turn, the wall suddenly opened and a secret room came into view.

"Gentlemen, this is the place where I practice and treasure. It's inside..."

Words have not finished, Chen Qingcang and ye Chen then walked in.

Then Chen Qingcang waved his hand and the gate closed.

Everything returned to silence.

The expression of Kitano, who was locked outside, was very strange. The gate was controlled by the technique organization and had a strong prohibition. But in front of the old man, how could it look like a decoration.

He didn't think much about it. He went to the hall outside. The siren had already sounded.

Some things naturally need him to deal with.

Under the night, the cool wind is blowing, and the hall is filled with a strong smell of blood.

On the ground lay a dense body, broken limbs everywhere. Blood dyed the land red, and even gathered into a small stream, slowly flowing, gloomy and terrifying.

The air was heavy, as if it had solidified, and it was breathless.

The eyes of Kitano military field shrunk and sighed: "at the beginning, I should listen to the warning he gave me. Now, not only has the emperor's society been destroyed, but also he has lost his freedom. That guy can destroy everything in his mind."

Kitano heaved a long sigh, only to blame his eyes for not knowing Mount Tai.

At the same time, in the chamber of secrets.

Chen Qingcang hands negative behind him, interesting looking at Ye Chen, said: "your strength is too low, even lower than I imagined."

I know that Chen Qingqing despises himself.

"Master, what is your cultivation?"

Shake your head for me

Chapter 249

"At present, the most important thing for you is to enhance your strength. Only when you reach a certain strength can you get to know the secret behind the reincarnation cemetery."

"The secret behind the samsara cemetery?" Ye Chen frowned, "I always want to know why you are so powerful, why are you trapped in it?"

Chen Qingcang was stunned, staring at something, as if in meditation.

"It's not worth thinking about thousands of years. And your level, if you want to touch that layer, is far from enough. "

"Ye Chen, when your strength reaches that point, naturally there will be a reincarnation graveyard strong person to tell you, at present, I am not qualified to say."

"Remember, the samsara cemetery must not be known by outsiders, nor can it be taken away by outsiders. Once it is found that someone knows the secret, he must not hesitate to kill him! Those people don't even have a chance to be slaves! "

Chen Qingcang's words are extremely serious.

Even cold!

At the moment, ye Chen's expression is extremely dignified. He can feel the black stone in his pocket clinging to himself.

At present, no one knows this secret! Even Sun Yi and Xia Ruoxue don't know.

But! It seems that the Dragon Master who started to fight ye's family in Yunhu mountain villa was just for this stone!

Fortunately, knowing this stone does not mean knowing the reincarnation cemetery!

After all, the stone has been with him for so many years, and only recently has the reincarnation cemetery been opened!

Neither of his parents knew what it meant, let alone outsiders.

"Anyway, once I get the news of the Dragon Lord in Beijing, I will not hesitate to kill him!"

Ye Chen decided his mind.

Although Chen Zong Chen had a lot of time left, he didn't have the right to say anything for me.

It's a pity that my disciples fell down in succession in the war, and countless sects disappeared in the world, and the fire sect no longer exists.

I have been quiet in my life, but I don't want to fail in the end. This is the sorrow of our generation. "

After that, Chen Qingcang's eyes coagulated and looked at Ye Chen very seriously and said, "Ye Chen, I'd like to ask you, would you like to be my only disciple of Chen Qingcang and accept my inheritance of the supreme road!"

"Your accomplishments are rubbish, your talent is mediocre, and even your blood is nothing in my eyes. All of these can be compared with being tiny as dust."

Hearing this, ye Chen was a little upset. When he was in Kunlun, the old man clearly said that he had a good talent. How could he be so miserable in Chen Qingcang's eyes?

That's the key word.

However, on second thought, Chen Qingcang is a great power in ancient times, and his vision is naturally high. Don't mention himself. It is estimated that Kunlun Xu's peerless strong men are rubbish in his eyes, which makes him feel better.

Chen Qingcang's words obviously have not finished, his step, the whole body powerful momentum spread out.

"Although you have many defects, you are mortal ants, but you control the reincarnation graveyard, standing behind hundreds of ancient strongmen, you are doomed to crush all living beings in this life! Even the way of heaven is helpless to you!

If you become a Buddha, there are no demons in the world; if you become a devil, what are you doing

"The samsara cemetery is born for you, and you also exist for the samsara cemetery!"

"Can you admit that I am Chen Qingcang as your second master?"

Hearing this sentence, ye Chen no longer hesitated and nodded: "yes."

"Good!"

Chen Qingcang's face showed a trace of joy, hearty laughter rang out!

He pinched his fingers, and a strong momentum gathered on one finger.

Then a point in Ye Chen's eyebrow heart!

In a flash, the whole room fell into darkness, darkness, a piece of stars.

The light of countless stars poured into Ye Chen's elixir field.

A powerful force is pouring in!

"My inheritance can only grasp part of your cultivation at present. With the improvement of your cultivation, this part of inheritance will gradually open up!"

"When it's all opened, I hope you're qualified to touch the things behind the samsara cemetery!"

Chen Qingcang is gradually weak!

My eyes are red.

Countless complex emotions pour in, as if the past is unbearable and hard to look back on.

Ye Chen opened his eyes and naturally noticed the complexity of Chen Qingcang's eyes. He did not know why. He felt a trace of inexplicable pain in his heart.

Reincarnation cemetery, of course, is against the weather.

But why do you see every teacher in a twinkling of an eye!

Is this the pain of samsara?

Seeing that Chen Qingcang's figure is about to disappear, a voice of vicissitudes comes.

The distant Buddha comes from nine days!

Desolate as from the flood!

"Ye Chen, remember! You are my Chen Qingcang's turning man! You are the only hope of our hundred people! "The next second, Chen Qingcang's figure disappears completely.

In the samsara cemetery, another tombstone is completely broken.

But the third tombstone has been in silence for a long time, without a trace of waves.

Ye Chen stands up, and the last sentence lingers in his mind for a long time.

Turn over the person?

The only hope of a hundred people?

Is it because he is the hope of these people?

Are you kidding? No matter Luo Yuntian or Chen Qingcang, they are almost standing at the top of the world. How can he become the hope of this group of people?

Ye Chen doesn't think much about it any more, so he sits down cross legged, and he has the meaning of breakthrough again!

There was even a "crackling" sound coming from his body. He could clearly feel that every muscle in his body was shaking.

Countless auras around him poured into his body.

In his body, such as the big waves surging, a strong breath, like breaking through all the shackles!

"Today, I want to break through not only the fourth layer of aerodynamic environment, but also the fifth layer! Broken

A long cry, shaking nine days.

The strong air waves are rolling in the house! The innumerable aura in the reincarnation graveyard envelops Ye Chen!

.....

The next morning.

Ye Chen opened his eyes and slowly vomited out his turbid Qi. His body glowed with a trace of luster.

After one night's practice, he even broke through the fifth level of aerodynamic environment.

And it's the fifth peak!

Without any pills!

This speed is almost against the weather.

At the same time, he also found a secret. Almost every time he saw the great power of the reincarnation cemetery, his cultivation would break through several layers!

However, he paid attention to the third tombstone, and there was no movement or even light at present.

Chen Qingcang's strength is obviously stronger than Luo Yuntian, regardless of the war skills and experience in his mind, or the technique.

How terrible is the third tombstone?

However, a large part of Chen Qingcang's memory to himself is in a vague state. Obviously, his cultivation is not enough to touch.

Even if you touch it, you will eat back at yourself.

Chapter 250

Ye Chen changed a suit of clothes, looked at the time, suddenly the expression changed!

Today is the day to make an appointment with Fang Zhongxin!

There's no time!

Ye Chen quickly opens the door of the chamber of secrets and finds that Kitano is standing outside the door waiting carefully.

"Your honor, are you out of the customs?" Kitano's voice is full of awe.

His remaining light even aimed inside, and no one was found.

The elder is no longer here?

There is only one exit from the chamber. Can it disappear?

Is that man really a fairy who can fly away from the earth?

At the thought of this, Kitano Wu's heart set off a storm, looking at Ye Chen's eyes more afraid.

Ye Chen didn't want to talk nonsense. He said directly, "arrange a plane for me. I want to go to Jiangnan Province in China right away! Come with me, too

"Also, from now on, you are no longer called Kitano Wu. I don't like these three words. I'll give you a new name, LuoCha!"

"LuoCha?" Kitano Wu frowned slightly. Although he didn't know why Ye Chen wanted to give him the name, he was a servant, so he had no choice.

"LuoCha understands. I'll arrange the plane right away."

With his power in the island country, let alone arrange a plane, even if it is to arrange for the head to see ye Chen, the head must come!

Just because he is the belief of countless people on this island.

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Jiangnan Wudao gymnasium.

There is the only wudaotai in Jiangnan province. Its scale is much larger than that of Jiangcheng. The key lies in its closed nature.

Ordinary people are not qualified to enter.

In the gymnasium, a huge stone platform stands in the center. The stone platform is engraved with Ancient Runes, representing the history of Chinese martial arts.

On the stone platform, Fang Zhongxin exudes a strong breath, as if proud of heaven and earth.

However, there are not many people under the Wudao stage. Most of them are from the Wudao Bureau of China. On the other hand, only Lei Shuwei, Ying Qing and some dragon soul soldiers are on the side of Ye Chen.

Poor little.

Huaxia Wudao bureau also has the right to close the whole gymnasium. Even some top families in Jiangnan province can not enter it.

This is their authority as a martial arts bureau!

Fang wanted to open the stadium completely, so that the top players in Jiangnan province could also see his prestige.

However, the leaders of Huaxia Wudao bureau did not agree at all, and even some of them were afraid of Ye Chen.

Although Fang Zhongxin is very strong, ye Chen is full of too many variables.

If Fang Zhongxin fails, they can't afford to lose face!

Closure can minimize the loss.

At the moment, Fang Zhongxin looks at the time and is impatient.

He looked at Lei Shuwei with scornful eyes.

"Lei Shuwei, I'm afraid Ye Chen doesn't have the courage to come. The time has to be cut off. If he doesn't show up again, what does it mean? You should be very clear about it."

Lei Shuwei's face changed and he said, "Ye Chen, as the commander-in-chief of the dragon spirit, is doing his duty outside. It's normal that there is a delay in time."

Fang Zhongxin laughed: "I really don't understand why your dragon soul has to protect this boy like this. It's just a waste. Is it worth it? I dare not come out, but you said it was a task. Your dragon spirit means are more and more disgusting. "

Lei Shuwei was silent.

He can only look at Ying Qing and ask, "Mr. ye saved you yesterday. Did you say when he will come back?"

Ying Qing's face was pale because of some weakness. He explained: "Mr. Ye didn't say that he There won't be an accident in the Wu Huang society, will it

"We know his strength, and the probability of an accident is very small. Today, a message came from the Special Commissioner on the island side that the military imperial society will be closed indefinitely, and Kitano may even shut down directly! This matter is too strange, but at this time point, the key to Mr. Ye's phone also can't get through. "

Lei Shuwei was filled with anxiety.

"If Mr. Ye fails to arrive on time, Huaxia Wudao Bureau has the right to take compulsory measures against Tianzheng Group and ye Chen, and even issue a global wanted order! At that time, the consequences will be troublesome. Mr. Ye, this is the place to die. "

Fang Zhongxin on the stage looked at the time, his smile became colder and colder. He said, "Ye Chen was so arrogant that day, but he didn't expect to be a shrinking headed turtle who didn't dare to see people."

"The key is that the turtle is the chief instructor of your dragon spirit. I'm really laughing at you."

"After so many years, the dragon soul is so rubbish? What can this kind of rubbish teach? Should you reflect on Lei Shuwei? "

Fang Zhongxin's words are hard to hear!

Angry, the soldiers are pressing their fists on the top of their heads!

Although their strength is not low, they are eager to rush up!

The dragon soul can not be humiliated, the dragon soul chief instructor can not be humiliated! Lei Shuwei suppressed his anger and said to the humanitarianism behind him: "all people stay where they are. No one is allowed to act rashly without my command."

After commanding the dragon soul disciple, Lei Shuwei continued to say: "Fang Zhongxin, you insult my dragon soul, OK! But you insult Mr. Ye too much! "

Just yesterday, ye Chen saved ten dying dragon soul soldiers!

Kill countless powerful enemies with the power of one person!

If there is no Ye Chen, or one minute later, you will surely die!

The dragon soul owes Ye Chen a great favor!

He certainly does not allow Fang Zhongxin to insult Ye Chen!

"Mr. Ye?" Fang Zhongxin laughs, laughs incomparably loud, "this rubbish unexpectedly is you respectfully called sir? He doesn't even have the courage to stand up. Even his wild talk makes you dragon spirits carry the pot

"We look down on this kind of rubbish who only plays tricks on his mouth!"

Fang Zhongxin looked at the time and continued: "there are 30 seconds left. If Mr. Ye doesn't appear in your mouth, I will go to the capital and use the strongest martial arts order to kill him!

His nationality will be blocked! He will never enter China! His friends will be imprisoned! His parents' tombstones will be destroyed! "

"That's the price, the price of arrogance!"

At the moment, Fang Zhongxin's momentum is overwhelming, just like invincible!

The faces of Lei Shuwei and Ying Qing under the stage changed greatly.

"Mr. Ye, is something really wrong?"

"This order of martial arts has to erase all traces of Ye Chen in China..."

"It's disrespectful to destroy the tombstones of his parents in Jiangcheng city."

At the moment, Wu Daotai is dead and silent, like a mass grave in the middle of the night! Only Fang's unbridled smile remained.

As if it was a foregone conclusion!

Fang Zhongxin took a look at the time, there were five seconds left, just wanted to speak, "bang!" A big bang!

The gate of the stadium was blown open!

Two figures appeared at the gate of the gymnasium!

One after the other!

The leader is a cold and proud youth, the youth's hands are behind him, the ethereal breath is breathtaking.

He looked directly at Fang Zhongxin on the Wudao stage and said in a loud voice: "do you want to die so much? I will help you