

Physician 441

Chapter 441

"Arrogance and ignorance! I'm still trying to be brave when I die! "

Looking at Ye Chen, he even closed his eyes at this time. Lin Jue long looks ferocious.

This trash, now is to belittle oneself?

Die!

"Kneel down!"

Lin Juelong no longer wait, a roar, toward Ye Chen rushed in the past!

He must let Ye Chen regret his arrogance and ignorance today!

Behind him is a blood tiger posture!

The roar of the tiger is resounding!

Generally, a strong person who practices powerful skills or has evil spirit will form a shadow of his own.

The old man of the broken soul gate is a giant snake. Lin Juelong is obviously a blood tiger.

This virtual shadow can strengthen the strength and frighten others.

But all virtual shadows in front of Ye Chen's blood dragon are mole ants!

At this moment, Lin Jue long is full of fury!

As if no one could defeat!

Under that terrible momentum, the whole wudaotai was shaking faintly.

It's sweeping towards Ye Chen.

"Hiss..."

Seeing Lin Jue long suddenly make a move, those who watch the war under the wudaotai can't help but take a breath of air-conditioning.

"It's terrible that Lin Jue long has condensed into a blood tiger posture."

"In the whole world, except for the first person on the list of Chinese masters, it is estimated that no one dares to fight!"

"That ye Chen is still. It seems that he is looking for death!"

"Look, ye Chen is so scared! Ha ha Doesn't he know what to do? "

"Although he is arrogant, he has no arrogant capital! Alas

Lin Juelong's hand is to make people's eyes widened.

Especially to see ye Chen in this move, unexpectedly no response, people can not help laughing.

When it comes to life and death, you don't know what to do?

Is it really the end of a move?

Some people even began to imagine in their minds, under this fist, ye Chen's blood and flesh splashing scene.

Jiang Peirong and the other girls were all in suspense.

This blow is not the strongest blow of Lin Jue long, but it is not something that ordinary people can resist.

All the people are silent in Lin Jue Long's horror, but only an old man of the blood League frowns.

He even felt the threat from ye Chen's body.

It's like something is going to rush out of the body, but it's suppressed by Ye Chen.

"This boy What on earth did it come from? "

On the Wudao stage, ye Chen feels the wind howling, and suddenly opens his eyes. His eyes shoot out a cold light!

Looking at the top of the head tiger virtual shadow, flying to Lin Jue long, ye Chen pupil suddenly contracted.

If he doesn't step into the separation and separation situation, he may not be able to bear this blow at all!

But now, stepping into the clutch, plus the blood dragon swimming in his body, his momentum is constantly climbing!

The next second, he finally moved!

"It's enough to break your blow

At this moment, although the blood dragon did not gush out, it gave Ye Chen great strength and momentum of growth!

The breath of death is coming!

With the fall of Ye Chen's words, a flame virtual palm suddenly forms!

The strong breath of wudaotai was broken by Ye Chen directly!

Burning sky palm, mercilessly swept away!

Ye Chen's whole body is shrouded in a layer of fire like red light.

At this moment, he was like the God of fire!

"Crash!" With a sound, the burning sky palm explodes and goes directly to Lin Juelong's fist!

Seeing this scene, not only Lin Juelong lost his mind for a moment, but the people who had not seen Ye Chen's hand were stunned!

The vision of this palm is not weaker than Lin Juelong?

That's the real strength of that kid?

Blood tiger and flame virtual palm collide with each other instantly!

There is a strong vibration from wudaotai!

On the spot, the dragon and the tiger were torn by the blood!

"How could it be!"

Ye Chen hands between, burst out of the terror momentum, let has killed to Ye Chen in front of Lin Jue long, can't help but stare big eyes!

What a powerful momentum!

Is that the boy's power?

He used six levels of power to kill the little beast! Instead of being broken?

On the other side, it's full of gas! On one side there is a great fire!

The gap between the two is obvious!

This move, he unexpectedly fell behind!

"That's how you challenge me?"

Feeling the gap between himself and ye Chen, Lin Juelong roared!

Lin Jue long madly urges his own one strike, wants to destroy Ye Chen thoroughly!

But ye Chen's palm completely erupts!The endless force came upon him!

There are even lines in wudaotai!

"How could..."

Eyes full of horror! The moment of confrontation, Lin Juelong's expression was frozen!

Lin Juelong, who had a grim smile before, quickly twisted his face and became extremely frightened!

His body retreated three steps, but ye Chen did not retreat at all.

The old man of the blood League shook his head helplessly: "they told Jue long not to underestimate the enemy, but he just didn't listen. This attack, he was defeated, if Jue long did not face up to it, it would be absolutely dangerous!"

Lin father heard this sentence, Mou son is suffused with a trace of surprise.

This moment, the whole Wudao stage, a silence! There's no breath.

All the people stare big eyes, just like sculpture, stupidly in place!

Under one move, Lin Juelong was defeated!

If the gods do not move!

Ye Chen showed the overbearing, this moment, shocked the whole audience!

Although it is only a move, there is no winner, but this is enough to show Ye Chen's strength!

The atmosphere is extremely dignified over there.

"Dad, how can this boy's strength reach this level? Even when Lin Juelong was young, he couldn't be like this. Did Jiang Jiafan's evil seed inspection go wrong..." He Guowang trembled.

He Shenghai's eyes slightly narrowed, so he stared at Ye Chen, staring at Ye Chen: "I don't know if it's fan gen, but this son will not die today. Within ten years, maybe Ye family in Beijing may become the top family in China!"

"The Jiang family is out of sight, really out of sight."

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Mr. Jiang naturally pays attention to Ye Chen.

Although a move, ye Chen won a few points, but his expression did not have the slightest surprise.

He once saw Ye Chen's hand. It's a good skill.

Even if we look at the whole of China, we can't find any comparable existence.

He knew very well that Lin Jue long would be weak, and any ancient Chinese warrior or practitioner would be afraid.

However, the power of a single hand is far from enough.

Next, Lin Juelong is bound to get serious, and ye Chen will still be dead.

On the Wudao stage.

Lin Jue Long's eyes suddenly disappeared, replaced by a ferocious smile: "Ye Chen, it seems that I really underestimate you, that adult said right, your secret is the real value."

"I'm curious about where you've been in the past five years, and where your strength and martial arts come from?"

"Kunlun mountain? Or Kunlun deficiency? Secret place? Someone went to kunlunxu to investigate your name, but none of the wudaozong sects has your name. To be honest, you are really curious. "

Ye Chen heard Kunlun Xu Mou Zi shrink a few points, he never thought, Lin family and blood alliance even went to Kunlun Xu to find their own news.

Now looking back, he would like to thank those who do not accept their own door.

Let his existence be traceless!

Seeing ye Chen's desire for no answer, Lin Juelong snorted coldly: "since you don't say it, I have to beat you up and dig out those secrets from your mouth!"

"This is the end of your life. I won't give you a chance!"

Lin Jue's death in Longan!

If you knew Ye Chen had such strength, Lin Juelong would not give ye Chen a chance!

Hearing Lin Jue Long's words, ye Chen Mou son burst out a cold killing machine: "I'm afraid, you don't have a chance."

"Well, die!"

Lin Juelong grasped five fingers and a long sword appeared in his palm!

As soon as the sword came out, the momentum of Lin Juelong rose!

The master of his blood League taught him the most sword skill!

In the past five years, Lin Juelong doesn't care what chance Ye Chen has got.

in the face of absolute strength, everything is a bubble!

He wants to crush Ye Chen thoroughly!

Let him feel endless fear!

"Die for me!"

In the roar, Lin Juelong's feet generate wind, and directly toward Ye Chen.

The sword is extremely powerful.

Ye Chen is naturally fearless, holding the sword of chopping the dragon in his hand, he is bloodthirsty and attacks.

With a roar of Ye Chen! Bloodthirsty chopper with incomparably bright light, such as comet across the sky, and Lin Jue Long's strike together.

In the clear sound, the cold light flickers.

The air waves burst, the momentum is like a rainbow!

Lin Jue Long's whole body strength infuses on the spirit sword in the hand, the speed is faster and faster!

But no matter how, ye Chen can't be hurt!

Black dragon illusory body decided Ye Chen, such as ghosts in general, can not be found at all!

Action like wind, body like clouds!

Avoid the extremely sinister sword idea, ye Chen's potential is like the top of Mount Tai!

Ye Chen breaks the sky sword idea, the first sword is displayed! But he received a lot of strength, otherwise the real Qi of Dantian would disappear!

"Break open!"

Then, in Lin Juelong's unbelievable eyes, ye Chen's flesh and blood swelled and burst out with unprecedented strength!

One sword shadow, all blow out!

Lin Juelong's sword flew out!

"Ding!"

In the corner of wudaotai!

Although Lin Juelong's sword skills are strong, ye Chen is more powerful!

Under the Wudao stage, unconsciously, everyone stood up, palms full of sweat!

According to the current situation, ye Chen is not only not killed by Lin Jue long, but also forced Lin Jue long back step by step!

What the hell is going on here!

The shadow of the sword gradually disappeared in the sky, and the two people on the Wudao stage were in a bit of a mess.

His clothes were torn by swords and broke to the extreme.

Lin Juelong's face was a little pale, and his heart set off a storm, and the more frightened he was in the Vietnam War!

He doesn't care about anything!

Five fingers to the corner of a grasp, the spirit sword will appear again in his palm, his eyes flash across a resolute!

"Blood rain sword skill, the third move! Nine days of rain

With a sword, the martial arts stage began to fill with a strong sense of killing.

Despair, killing, pain.

It grows in everyone's heart.

The sword in his hand, full of aura, began to bloom.

The sword light is crisscross.

A general trend of heaven and earth appeared in Ye Chen's whole body. Ye Chen is surrounded by countless swords.

It seems that as long as Lin Jue long thinks, ye Chen will surely die!

The majestic breath directly swept the whole wudaotai, which changed everyone's face.

At this moment, everyone felt that he was the God holding the sword.

Punish for God.

"Sword power?"

"How could Lin Jue long condense his sword power?"

"Isn't this something only in legend?"

All the voices under wudaotai exclaimed!

Seeing this scene, the people under the Wudao stage are not calm!

The old man of he family all wanted to stare out his eyes and murmured: "this Lin Jue dragon is so strong that no wonder It seems that after the war, the Lin family will be far away from their so-called top families.

It was not his full strength just now

Jiang Jianfeng side of the old man Jiang also directly stood up, that Gu Jing Bu Bo face unexpectedly appeared a trace of fear.

He knew better than anyone that this sword could only be resisted by his boy who had no news when he stepped into Kunlun Xu.

Unknowingly, Lin Juelong is already the first person worthy of his name.

China's innocence is going to change.

Ye Chen also feels something wrong and splits out a few swords. However, he finds that his sword intention is mercilessly blocked!

Boom

After a burst of loud noise, ye Chen stepped back a few steps, and his face was a little pale.

On the other hand, when the aura dissipated, a somber laugh came from Lin Juelong's mouth. At this time, he had a smile on his face.

"Boy, I have resisted the sword. What else do you have to do?"

Ye Chen looked at the powerful sword and sighed a little.

He didn't want to use the sword of breaking the sky sword. After all, Lin Juelong is not the only one who is threatening here, but now it seems impossible to use it.

Although his martial arts skills are powerful, there is still a gap between his realm and Lin Juelong.

Lin Juelong's strength is at least six levels above the separation and separation environment!

Although he can condense his sword power, he still has a little gap with Lin Jue long. If his realm is the same as Lin Jue long, he will be able to crush him.

"Little beast, I could have killed your whole family five years ago, but today I can still kill you in wudaotai!"

Lin Juelong roared, and his sword was rushing towards Ye Chen! The whole stadium is shaking!

People are shocked!

"You think you've got me?" Ye Chen sneered and asked suddenly.

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The words fall, the sword in Ye Chen's hand trembles slightly, and the Dragon chants in the body seem to break out.

He had a sense of endless heaven and humanity as ants.

Under wudaotai, all people are silent under the meaning of the towering sword of forest Jue dragon, and they are very grateful!

But no one paid attention to Ye Chen.

Because ye Chen in their eyes is only a long-lasting mole ant general.

"This leaf Chen is actually a genius. Unfortunately, only five years of cultivation, that forest Jue dragon has been cultivating for decades, and there are countless resources to accumulate..."

"When you meet a genius who can gather the sword, ye Chen will be too small."

"It is estimated that there is only a hundred Li Xiong who can block this sword."

"Hum, who called him so arrogant? Dare to underestimate Lin Jue long! He died, absolutely dead and live up to the end! "

Under wudaotai, they talked about it.

Jiangpeirong wants to rush up, but finds an invisible pressure to stop her.

Her hands are all sweaty. She and her son have been together for so many days. She really doesn't want to happen to Ye Chen!

Xiaruoxue and Sun Yi were pale, clenched on their lips, and even the blood had not felt.

Bai Lixiong felt that he was not right. He wanted to rush up and start. He found a thin hand holding his shoulder.

"As a general, you can't even get in with the wudaotai."

Hundred Li male eyes flash a little anger, clenched fist hand or released.

"Understand."

"And there is mysterious force killing Chinese at the northern border. You don't have to look at wudaotai anymore. It turns out that you will take the iron blood camp to suppress it. This is the meaning of the head."

Once the eyes of Bai Li Xiong shrink, he feels that he is not right. How can he send him to suppress the northern forces at this time?

But the papers on the hands of the skinny old man are the seal of that one!

The key is that this thin old man is one of the guardians of China!

How could he be cheated.

"Not fast to go, you may die of 100 Chinese citizens in a second later!"

Bai Lixiong looked at the leaf Chen on the platform of Wudao, bit his teeth, and went out.

Bai Lixiong did not know that after he left, the withered Chinese Guardian had a cruel smile.

Cold and bloodthirsty.

On the wudaotai!

Lin Jue dragon with rain falls nine days this powerful sword intention to chop, crazy to the extreme!

And what is Ye Chen doing?

He did nothing, let the sword chop!

Let death devour!

"Give up? Ha ha, little beast, I feel fear at last! When you die, I will send your father and mother together to the road, so you are not alone under the spring of the Yellow River! "

Boom!

A violent energy wave erupted.

The position where ye Chen stands, the real gas is boiling, the air trembles, and the wudaotai is split into two parts directly!

The power of this sword can be seen.

Not only that, wudaotai has produced strong sword marks on both sides, just like an earthquake!

The whole stadium swayed violently.

Some weak breath people spit out a blood on the spot!

For a while, the energy fluctuations were gone.

The original standing position of Ye Chen was full of smoke.

White is a blank.

No one can see what happened in it.

"Ye Chen is dead?"

"You are not a waste of words. Lin Jue dragon is so sword conscious that he will not die. Unfortunately, he has not even a complete body."

"No, it's over? He's so weak? "

"It's not that he is weak, it's Lin Juelong too strong! After today, linjuolong is the first Chinese to be worthy of! "

Just as the people talked.

A little light, suddenly bloom.

Then, golden mans were prosperous.

A dragon chant rang through the stadium!

The blazing light shines in everyone's eyes.

Let everyone be blind for the time being.

Suddenly, the sight recovered, and all the people's expressions seemed to solidify!

Because, there is a blood dragon on the gymnasium! The blood dragon roars, and looks down at the mole ants! Endless pressure release, let them palpitation to the extreme!

It's not the most terrible yet!

What is terrible is that there is a young man standing under the blood dragon!

The young man is black as ink, and his face is cold and silent.

Eyes slightly narrowed, inside kill the meaning boiling.

And he was covered with a light blood awn! The ultimate horror!

the blood color as like as two peas on the sky.

Looking away, it is like a sunny day.

A huge and mighty breath, from him.

Everyone, there was an impulse to bow to his knees. Subconsciously, he felt that he was the God who came to the world.

It has the highest prestige.

Ye Chen is not dead!

Not only did not die, at the moment, he seems to be floating in the world, holding a cold sword in his hand!

What is he going to do?

Just at the extreme of the crowd's surprise and fear, the blood dragon on the sky suddenly changed, dived down and fell directly on the Dragon chopping sword!

Ye Chen's momentum is climbing, and the blood dragon and his body, even with his sword are integrated into one!

Ye Chen looks at Lin Jue long from a commanding position, his eyes suddenly widen, and his blood bursts out!

The voice of cold exclamation is like the falling of thunder!

"Lin Juelong, kneel down and die!"

This cold sound and long Xiao mingled together, let the whole gymnasium shake!

It's the soul of Lin Jue long!

The sudden blow was like a heavy hammer, which split Lin Juelong's heart.

There was a trace of fear in his heart!

At this critical moment, the sword in Ye Chen's hand is like the sword of true God, shaking all things!

His sword shakes violently, uneasy, painful!

Not only his sword, but everyone's weapon trembled violently!

Those with lower grade will be broken into pieces directly!

Kendo!

Shocking!

When everyone can't react, ye Chen's sword moves!

"Breaking the sky sword, the second move! Falling stars

The language falls, the ground thunder rises, the world all loses color!

The wind is blowing and the dust is all over the sky.

Ye Chen's momentum is relaxed, and his powerful Qi is surging all over his body. The dragon sword in his hand is crisscrossed, disordered and complicated. It is like spider webs, scattered everywhere, and slowly spreading outward.

The sword of chopping dragon soars into the sky like killing gods. It spreads the killing intention of spinning on the body of the sword and breaks out completely!

Before the edge of the sword comes, the cold comes first, and the murderous spirit is fully displayed. At this moment, the sword seems to be infinitely elongated, bringing out countless virtual shadows, covering the sky and the earth, as if to destroy the whole land, with momentum like a rainbow.

The sword is like a star!

Dense, nowhere to hide!

Lin Juelong wants to stop, but he finds that he is not qualified. His sword power is all broken!

Vulnerable!

Not only that, Lin Juelong is spitting out a mouthful of blood!

He was seriously injured by the pressure of falling stars!

He didn't care about everything. He tore his clothes and forced out a drop of blood essence.

The essence blood pats directly on the chest's blood gate tattoo!

This is the blood alliance's life preserving martial arts, burning cultivation, only for self-protection!

Lin Juelong thinks it is impossible to use this move all his life. However, he did not expect that he had to use it in front of the boy who could be destroyed five years ago!

How could it be!

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Lin Juelong's heart trembled. At the moment, he just wanted to live. He felt fear under Ye Chen's sword!

Endless fear!

"Boom!"

The ground suddenly appeared an ancient blood door virtual shadow, the red door in front of Lin Juelong!

Ancient Sanskrit breaks out!

Try to resist Ye Chen!

"Bang!"

The sword meaning of falling stars is all over the blood gate!

Blood door also can't stop, on the spot broken!

Lin Juelong's face was pale, and he kept spitting out blood. His body was smashed to the foot of Wudao stage!

"Bang!"

Lin Jilong, defeated!

The answer is obvious!

Quiet!

The whole world is silent!

Everyone under wudaotai seems to be petrified!

Lin Juelong and ye Chen fight, who could have thought that the outcome ran counter to what was expected!

Is Ye Chen the loser? But Lin Juelong!

He failed!

He Guowang originally wanted to say what, but the words to the mouth or hard swallow down!

He was shocked to see the cold and proud figure.

At the moment, the figure did nothing, but let him feel afraid!

Lin Juelong was defeated by one sword. The key blow made him feel insignificant!

He Shenghai next to he Guowang held a cup in his hand, but the cup still fell to the ground in his shock and was broken into pieces.

Jiang's seat.

Jiang Jianfeng stares at Ye Chen, even rubs his eyes and looks at Lin Juelong, who is extremely weak under Wudao stage.

Who could have thought that ye Chen, who was tiny in his eyes, grew up to such a point!

He vaguely remembered the heroic words of a boy in that park!

I remember that boy took Jiang Peirong's strength at the gate of Jiang's house!

The past is surging, and his whole body seems to be boiling.

No one knows what Jiang Jianfeng is thinking when he holds his fist tightly.

"Dad, ye Chen was only in his twenties. My elder brother was not so rebellious at that time. In the future, the Jiang family may really want to look up to Ye Chen."

"Dad, you are wrong in this move."

Mr. Jiang didn't say a word. His face was livid.

Turbid eyes fell on the wudaotai.

That bastard is beyond his understanding.

Even he may not be able to stop the sword he has just played.

This is more than a sword at the gate of Jiang's house.

"Did I really go wrong in this move?"

The old man's heart.

He even felt that one side of his cheek was severely whipped, extremely painful.

This invisible slap is Ye Chen.

The one he thought he was fighting.

Jiang Peirong was the most exciting.

At the moment, her face is full of tears, her body is trembling, other people's eyes are afraid and frightened, and her eyes are heartache!

She knew that chen'er was a common root, and she knew that chen'er had not practiced for more than ten years.

Chen'er's change comes from these years.

What kind of pain will it take these years to become so?

That thin shoulder to bear almost a hundred times more than normal pressure!

It may even crush Chen'er countless times.

Xia Ruoxue, Sun Yi, and even Zhu Ya are not pleased with Ye Chen's strength. Their eyes are just like Jiang Peirong's, and they have only heartache.

Everyone saw Ye Chen's bright and powerful scene on Wudao stage, but no one ever saw the dedication and patience behind Ye Chen.

At the moment, as the existence of the attention of the public, Ye Chen felt a little uncomfortable, he felt that the real Qi of Dantian almost disappeared.

This is the sequelae of the powerful idea of breaking the sky sword.

Ye Chen swallows the pill, but the true Qi recovers too slowly.

He looked at the dying Lin Juelong with a trace of killing in his eyes.

Even though he was in pain, he still jumped down, his body was a little unstable, but he still held on to his teeth.

He walked towards Lin Juelong step by step.

Lin Juelong's eyes are full of blood, which gives rise to a trace of fear.

Lin Juelong moved his body and tried to retreat towards the back, but he found it was possible.

The more he moved, the more he kept spitting blood out of his mouth.

"You can't kill me..."

Lin Juelong's hoarse voice said, he wanted to use any technique, but found it impossible!

Now he is the bow of the crossbow!

"Five years ago, I want you to pay ten times for the damage you have done to my family."

Ye Chen stepped on Lin Jue Long's abdomen and stepped on a wound!

Then ye Chen's sight fell on Lin Jue Long's feet: "you broke one of my father's legs in Yunhu villa. Today I'll break your two legs!" "No!"

Lin Juelong trembled with fear!

But it doesn't work!

Ye Chen stepped down! Crazy and bloodthirsty foot!

"Click, click, click!"

Right foot directly broken!

But this is just the beginning, ye Chen stepped on Lin Jue long again!

"Click, click, click!"

Another foot of Lin Juelong is broken!

The whole gymnasium only Lin Juelong's painful scream!

After all this, ye Chen held the sword of chopping the dragon in his hand, without any hesitation, and went down with a sword!

Must be killed!

Can't drag!

The sword edge is about to pierce Lin Juelang's neck!

The stadium is dark! Two figures are coming quickly!

The two strong members of the blood league can't sit still!

"Boy, you are not qualified to kill the people of my blood League!"

Language down, ye Chen in the hands of the dragon sword was a powerful force to fly!

The sword of chopping dragon was inserted on the wall, and ye Chen also retreated a few minutes.

Just hold on.

Lin Juelong, who is on the verge of death, has been held in his arms by a blood League strongman. One of them even puts a pill into Lin Juelong's mouth.

This is the blood alliance's alternative plan, originally thought does not need, but ye Chen's formidable surpasses the imagination, they had to start!

As soon as Lin Jue long dies, the blood alliance will be furious!

They have to!

Ye Chen saw this scene, moved the neck, the body of the killing machine release, Longyin bursts.

He stares at the two blood alliance elders, but with a great voice to all humanity: "wudaotai should be guarded by strong people, do you allow this kind of scum to break the rules of wudaotai?"

Ye Chen is to those who hide in the dark to listen to the strong!

From the moment he stepped into the gymnasium, he felt the breath of the strong!

Such people must hide in the dark to guard wudaotai!

He needs to recover now, and if these people do, it would be the best!

One second, two seconds, three seconds!

No one stood up at all!

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The whole stadium was as quiet as it could be.

Ye Chen eyes toward several directions to shoot, found that the few people did not plan to start at all.

Even in the eyes there is a trace of indifference.

At this moment, ye Chen laughed.

It seems that those strong guardians of wudaotai did not intend to stand up from the beginning.

Ha ha!

Ridiculous!

One of the blood League elders saw Ye Chen actually wanted to use the power of existence and laughed.

"Ye Chen, don't you know there is a benefit to say."

"Do you think you can bring benefits to those people, or is it my blood alliance? My blood alliance can give them countless cultivation resources! can you do that? You are so naive. "

The old man laughed darkly, as if in control of everything.

The blood League never fights a war of uncertainty!

Ye Chen is curious about the blood alliance.

Ghost, plus the control of wudaotai, this blood alliance is not ordinary.

He glanced around and found that Bai Li Xiong was gone.

The people around the old people were gone.

Things are much more difficult than he thought.

The old man of blood League seems to see what ye Chen thinks in his heart and sneers: "you don't have to look for it."

"If I were you, I'd better consider how to survive."

"Besides, you should not rely on these onlookers and forces, and they will not help you. Or they can't help you at all. "

At the moment, under this sudden change, those people are still sitting in their positions.

Be indifferent.

Although some people's eyes are a little surprised, but this surprise soon became a matter of course.

The best result is that ye Chen disappears in this world.

"Boy, my blood alliance only gives you a choice. Kneel down and hand over your secrets and martial arts skills, including the things you get when you step into the Qinling dragon vein. You've been in it for two days, and you can't come back without success. "

Blood alliance old man light way, his tone is high above, as if eat fixed Ye Chen.

Ye Chen did not answer, Yu Guang took a look at the direction of her mother and Xia Ruoxue, and there was no danger for the time being.

Then his eyes fell on the old man of the blood League: "let me kneel down, are you sure you have this qualification?"

The old man of the blood League just wanted to talk, but he Guowang stood up and said in a cold voice: "Ye Chen, it's your honor for these two adults to let you kneel down. Don't kneel down for me!"

"Your women, your mother, and even you, don't want to go out here!"

He Guowang clapped his hands, countless footfalls came down, the gymnasium instantly poured into a hundred strong people with good breath!

"Boy, it seems that you are very unpopular. Everyone wants you to die." The old man of blood League is gloomy.

After all this, he Guowang came to the old man of the blood League. He bowed down and flattered: "my Lord, although our strength is not comparable to yours, it is also a strength. I hope adults don't mind."

He Guowang is like a dog at the moment!

The old man of blood League nodded and did not say a word of nonsense with he Guowang.

In his eyes, the dog is not worthy!

He Guowang saw that the old man of the blood League didn't say anything. He couldn't hang on his face. He said, "everyone listen to the order, and press those women up too!"

"You talk too much."

Ye chensen's words fall.

The dragon will die if he touches it, but he Guowang has already touched his scale.

There was a black light in his hand!

Xuemei dart shot out, too fast!

Almost to the blood League, the old man did not respond.

"Puff!"

The blood plum dart penetrates he Guowang's eyebrows, and he Guowang falls directly into the pool of blood.

No one thought that ye Chen would kill people under such unfavorable circumstances!

But the hundred masters did not stop because of he Guowang's death, and they still plundered them to Jiang Peirong.

Jiang Peirong, Xia Ruoxue, Sun Yi and Zhu Ya are full of true Qi. They have accomplishments. They can only fight now, at least not to delay Ye Chen.

Except for them, all the people present looked at me coldly!

Even the Jiang family is the same!

Only one!

Jiang Jianfeng, with a flash of body shape, came to Jiang Peirong's body. He offered his sword and looked at the crowd coldly: "who dares to step forward and kill?"

Ye Chen saw Jiang Jianfeng stand out and smile at the corner of his mouth.

No one noticed that his smile was confident.

"Listen to the orders of the dark hall. These people don't have to give them a chance!"

To everyone's surprise, ye Chen, who is obviously in a weak position, said such a sentence out loud!

Dark hall?

Just when the crowd was in a trance, the body of the strong guard at the door exploded!

Several entrances and exits directly break open, and pour into countless dark shadows! Black shadow is very fast!

Ye Chen does not fight the battle of uncertainty, the power of the dark hall has been left in the dark without using it!

The sudden change shocked everyone, and shadows drifted in the crowd.

Can only hear a scream, this group of people are well-trained, this group of people can also array!

This group of people is unstoppable!

Dozens of elite members of the dark hall or the blood plum hall kept Jiang Peirong and others in a circle, just like armor!

If you want to move them, you have to step on the bodies of the powerful men in the dark hall!

At the same time, ye Lingtian and Lu Lingfeng step out, come to Ye Chen's front, directly kneel down!

"Ye Lingtian, see the hall master!"

"Lu Lingfeng, see the hall master!"

Then, a hundred people knelt down!

Chapter 446

"See the Lord!"

In the roar of the powerful men in the dark hall, the endless killing intention is released!

They hide in the dark for a long time, just to release value here today!

If the Lord of the temple is in trouble, can they not save it!

Powerful momentum, cohesion, head directly emerged into two virtual shadows!

A virtual shadow is a huge plum blossom like blood condensation!

Another virtual shadow is a hundred Zhang black dragon circling for nine days!

Such visions almost blinded the whole gymnasium into darkness and fear.

At this moment, the crowd was silent.

I thought Ye Chen and those women were doomed to die, but they didn't expect that a team of murderous ideas was born.

The team of 100 people, full of the stadium around, people feel cruel and bloody.

The key is that this group of people should submit to that cold and arrogant youth!

Temple master?

This group of people call him the Lord of the temple?

The scene out of control was suppressed by Ye Chen's dark hall!

This scene set off a storm in the hearts of all the people present.

Those who had intended to ridicule Ye Chen did not dare to say a word, staring at Ye Chen, trying to see how the other side did it.

He Shenghai died his grandson and son. He thought he could see ye Chen die today to repay his hatred. But did not expect, mantis catch cicada, yellow finch after!

At the moment, he Shenghai's face and his anger.

At this time, an old man beside he Shenghai found something and exclaimed: "master, that Xuemei The strong man under the shadow of Xuemei is the first killer organization of China, Xuemei hall! "

He Shenghai heard the blood plum hall, Mou son shrinks, looked at the old man beside him and asked, "are you sure?"

"Master, I'm sure! One of the killers was hired by his family. I dealt with him! It can't be wrong! "

Hearing this, he Shenghai's expression became dignified.

What we have to face is not only the blood plum hall, but also the power of a black dragon on the top.

What's the origin of this ye Chen, even unconsciously in charge of this power?

Most of the forces on the scene recognized the blood plum, and also knew that the existence of suppressing that group of strong people was the blood plum hall!

Mr. Jiang, Jiang Jianfeng, and all the people present held their breath!

What suddenly occurred to them! Everything seems clear!

Xuemei hall has been standing in China for so many years, and it is the first killer organization in China!

Just some time ago, the blood plum hall suddenly stopped the killer task!

This is totally unreasonable!

Not only that, but also close the official website! Release the announcement! Set up the dark hall!

This series of measures, the Chinese family can not guess!

It was supposed to be the internal reform of Xuemei hall!

But in front of me, it's not at all!

All changes in Xuemei hall are due to a young man, ye Chen!

Did ye Chen suppress the blood plum hall? Even turning it into a force of its own?

How did this guy subdue these people?

There are doubts in all people's hearts, but the fact in front of them tells them that this hundred men war will come out!

Enough!

Mr. Jiang looked at all the figures kneeling down and sighed: "this move is really wrong. I have been looking down on the evil species. I'm afraid it will turn into a dragon when it comes to the storm today."

Endless sigh came, telling the remorse and helplessness in the heart of master Jiang.

Ye Chen took a look at ye Lingtian and Lu Lingfeng behind him, as well as those strong men in the dark hall. He waved his arm: "get up!"

"Yes, Lord!"

"Brush, brush, brush!" The voices fell in unison!

The strong man in the dark hall stood upright, holding weapons in his hands. There was even blood dripping on the weapons, and his eyes were determined.

"Lu Lingfeng, escort my mother and friends to leave. Anyone who dares to obstruct me will be killed."

For ye Chen, the safety around him is more important.

Although the strength of the dark hall hundred people is very strong, but these two blood League elders are not so easy to deal with.

What's more, the strong men in the dark don't know what attitude they have towards this matter.

If they turn a blind eye to it, the best is that those people who make trouble for themselves will undoubtedly make it worse.

"Yes, Lord!"

Lu Lingfeng walks to Jiang Peirong with a wave of his hand and escorts Jiang Peirong away with 50 strong men of Xuemei hall.

No one dares to stop!

When Lu Lingfeng was about to escort those people away, an old man with a folding fan said, "did I let you go?"

In their eyes, although the value of these women is not comparable to Ye Chen, but these people are the best means to threaten Ye Chen.

With this boy's character, it's very difficult to pull out some things! If you threaten this kid with these women, the result will be different.

Ye Chen Mou son pan cold, Dan Tian's true Qi condenses a few minutes, he step out!

Ye Lingtian and dark hall many strong people also came to Ye Chen's side, kill the chance to release!

As long as ye Chen a word, they will surely follow!

Even if the strength of the two old men in front of them is stronger, they would rather die than shrink back!

Ye Chen held five fingers and pointed at each other with his dragon sword. He said, "my man, you are not qualified to move."

The old man of Xuemeng, holding a folding fan, snorted coldly: "these people, those Chinese families may be afraid of, but to me, it's just a waste of energy. Boy, you should have overdrawn a lot of the sword of wudaotai just now. Do you think you can resist now?"

The old man of Xuemeng had a gloomy smile on his mouth. He had seen everything clearly just now.

The boy has exhausted his true Qi in his body. Now he is obviously pretending to be a tiger. It is undoubtedly the best opportunity to kill him at this time.

Ye Chen Mou son shrinks, direct way: "Lu Lingfeng, send them to leave! If there is any obstruction, kill them! "

Standing at the door of Lu Lingfeng no longer hesitated, directly to the outside!

"Where to go!"

The old man of blood alliance snorted coldly and turned into a shadow in situ. He just wanted to stop that group of people. Ye Chen had already appeared in front of him!

Cut the dragon sword to tear the air and take the key points of the other party directly!

"You want to stop me! I come from Kunlun. I'm strong enough to crush you. I want to die! "

The old Xuemeng, who held the folding fan in his hand, closed the folding fan, and a sharp blade came out!

In the blink of an eye it becomes a blade!

"Ding!" With a sound, the dragon sword and folding fan collide together, and the sparks sputter violently!

The air wave swept in all directions, and they separated instantly!

Ye Chen stepped back a few steps!

Xuemeng old eyes pan cold, sharp folding fan again toward Ye Chen's neck and go!

"Boy, you dare to stop me in the separation and seclusion area. I want to die! If I give you another ten years of practice, I may not be your opponent, but now, you must give me surrender

The blade of the blade cuts through the air, and even a hair will break into two pieces. It is extremely sharp.

Ye Chen doesn't care about the blade at all. He swings his arm and cuts the dragon sword again!

The ground is exploding and sparks are flying all over the sky.

Chapter 447

The only true Qi left in Ye Chen's elixir field is dissipating.

He can clearly feel the strength of the other side!

The old man of the blood League is at least above the eight levels of the clutch! Even the real Yuanjing is possible!

Ye Chen did not dare to take it lightly!

"Bang!"

With another blow, ye Chen can clearly feel the numbness of his arm, and even nearly let go of his sword.

"If I can resist so many moves on my hand, it seems that I underestimate you! I'll give you one last chance to hand over those things! "

With a roar, the old man of blood League didn't care about everything and killed Ye Chen.

The old man of blood League seems to be a roaring lion.

This time, the folding fan in his hand did not increase, and it collided with the dragon sword!

Cut the dragon sword to fly directly!

Ye Chen's body is also backward several steps!

If ye Chen was at his peak, there might be a World War I, but just now wudaotai's idea of breaking the sky sword almost made him weak to the extreme!

Ye Chen no longer has the power of reincarnation cemetery to borrow!

Seeing this scene, the old man of Xuemeng sneered: "boy, you are crazy now! In my eyes, you are no different from mole ants! "

No longer pay attention to Ye Chen, the old man of blood League chases Lu Lingfeng!

But he had not yet taken a few steps, but found that the state and aura around him had completely changed.

There was something wrong with the youth behind him.

He fiercely turned to look at Ye Chen, but found each other's fingers in a quick pinch!

In the next second, a bright aura is formed directly!

The old man of blood League is stunned!

A rune! The boy has mastered a rune. The key to deal with the talisman is something he has never seen before!

Not good!

The blood alliance elder subconsciously rushed toward Ye Chen in the past, must stop!

But it's too late!

Ye Chen's eyes are red, and the killing opportunity suddenly breaks out, and the blood dragon rushes towards the life talisman!

The whole gymnasium seemed to be shocked!

"I said, you are not qualified to move me! Since I want to move, even if I get hurt, I will let you pay the price! "

Language down, ye Chen palm shot a drop of blood essence!

The essence of blood, this life talisman, blood dragon virtual shadow, three forces suddenly combined.

Ye Chen's accomplishments and momentum are rising.

With the help of the talisman, he will let the old man fall even if he pays a great price!

"How about the blood alliance? I'll kill you!"

Ye Chen a roar, a few steps across and out, as if overlord came.

Canglong's phantom body is determined to swim under his feet. In the blink of an eye, he comes to the old man of blood League!

There is no dragon sword, just by fist and body, enough!

"Hum, stinky boy, it seems that you have a secret. Few people in China know the magic charm! In that case, get down

The old man clasped his five fingers towards Ye Chen!

He did not dare to kill Ye Chen, but he tried to restrain Ye Chen!

But ye Chen is like a ghost at the moment, how to tie it?

Under Canglong's illusory body decision, ye Chen avoids the attack of the old man of the blood League. In a twinkling of an eye, he gets close to the old man of the blood League, pinches his five fingers and blows out a fist directly!

Line like the wind, move like a tiger, potential like the sky to come!

Touch!

In a twinkling of an eye, a dull crash came, like a mountain collision.

The old man of Xuemeng was stunned. He didn't think that the boy was still weak one second before, but he was so strong in the second!

Is this the power of the rune technique!

He tried to dodge, but he didn't have time!

Ye Chen's fist smashed his Qi barrier!

Bursts of crisp bone fracture sound burst out.

The face of the old man of blood League was distorted instantly.

His left shoulder Bear ye Chen's fist!

The bones were almost broken.

His eyes widened and he let out a shrill cry.

The body is a full ten steps back! Blood spills from the corners of your mouth!

"How could it be!"

Ye Chen did not hesitate, immediately step out, his feet touch the ground unexpectedly sunken!

We can see its power!

The wind is blowing all over!

He knows very well that the power of this talisman can only last for five minutes. If he doesn't solve these people in these five minutes, it will be really troublesome!

In the blink of an eye, ye Chen comes to the blood alliance old man again, a fist blows out!

This fist, as if a blood dragon rushed out of his body, extremely shocked!

At this moment, the old man of blood alliance, who was suddenly shrouded by the breath of death, had nothing left in his heart but unwillingness and fear.

Seeing ye Chen blow out again, he retreats again. What does his eyes notice? He grabs the neck of he Shenghai and throws it out directly! He Shenghai didn't expect that he would become the shield of the other side!

Originally wanted to stabilize the figure, ye Chen's fist had already smashed down.

Puff, puff, puff!

The blood gushed in his mouth, but for a moment, he Shenghai's whole person was like a shell, flying upside down.

Visible to the naked eye, his chest collapsed and his eyes seemed to stare out.

Strong impact force, directly hit him on a wall.

Body explodes on the spot! It's full of blood!

All three generations of he family have fallen, and a top family has declined.

The old man of the blood League felt something wrong and said to another companion, "put Jue long aside and take this son first! If you don't, you'll have endless troubles. "

"Also, Lin Ao, do you want to avenge your son and fight together!"

"Good!"

In a flash, the two blood alliance elders and Lin clan leader Qi Qi go to Ye Chen!

The wind howled like lightning.

Palm print all over the sky, directly toward the key parts of Ye Chen.

At this moment, ye Chen's pressure suddenly rises!

Three top strong men who have practiced for decades have joined hands to deal with a 20-year-old boy!

This is a joke!

But they have no way, now ye Chen is really too strong!

The wind in the palm is howling, like a storm, sweeping towards Ye Chen.

"Today, even if I die, you don't want to have a better life!"

"Kill!"

Ye Chen a roar, in the face of the momentum of the three people, he is bold and fearless!

Don't retreat but advance, step out!

The blood dragon rushed out of the body, and each blow was directed towards three people!

In the heavy footstep sound, ye Chen's whole person is like the streamer, cuts through the sky.

His whole body was impacted by the blood evil spirit, his eyes were red, and every blow was with all his strength!

"Luo Sha Quan!"

"Kill thunder fist!"

One punch after another, and the whole world will be swept away!

"Boom!"

Endless Qi, as if converging into a river and sea, rushing out.

In an instant, Ye Chen's whole person, if turned into a black dragon, went towards the three people.

Boom!

Ye Chen's double fists directly collide with the strength of the three!

The earth and the earth are pale with thunder!

The wind is blowing and the dust is all over the sky.

There are cracks in the walls of the gymnasium!

The dust is gone!

Three people are repulsed by Ye Chen!

In great confusion!

But ye Chen also spits out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment, there are several strong Chinese family look at each other, Qi Qi rushed out, toward Ye Chen!

Chapter 448

Jiang Jianfeng has come to the side of Mr. Jiang. His eyes are serious. He doesn't care if he offends him. He says directly, "Dad, it's time for ye Chen to help. If we don't do it, it's really too late!"

Jiang Laozi Mou son tiny MI, he really has the intention to move, but if really helped Ye Chen, undoubtedly offended the blood alliance!

Considering the interests comprehensively, it is only unfavorable for the Jiang family!

Jiang Jianfeng see the old man has not decided, no longer hesitant, toward the direction of Ye Chen plunder!

He is ready to help Ye Chen!

At this time, two skinny old men step on the wudaotai!

"Everybody, stop it!"

Sound like rolling thunder, sweeping in all directions!

An invisible pressure binds everything!

At this moment, everyone stopped and their eyes fell on the two skinny old men in wudaotai!

When they saw the jade pendant on the old man's waist, their faces changed greatly, because these two old people were actually guardians!

The rule of guarding wudaotai is to protect wudaojie!

No one can question!

If you don't listen to the guardian's command, you're looking for death!

Just as soon as everyone stopped, a dark shadow flashed by!

"Sword

With a roar, the sword of chopping dragon is tightly held by Ye Chen, and then he cleaves towards the old man of blood alliance!

This sword, the blood dragon surging, killing the opportunity to bloom, destroy the withered and decadent force to form a storm!

His secret method is about to end, five minutes is over, it is difficult to kill the other party again!

Ye Chen will not give up, as for the guardian?

Ha ha!

The old man's face changed a lot. He didn't even think that ye Chen didn't even give the guardian face. In a panic, he sacrificed a folding fan in his hand!

Two forces suddenly collide!

The whole stadium seemed to shake a little bit!

The folding fan in the old man's hand of blood League is directly reduced to pieces!

Then, ye Chen's body quickly retrogressed, body shaking.

But the old man of blood League is a huge sense of paralysis on his arm, and he can't help but take a breath of cool air.

Touch!

When the air wave broke out, the old man of Xuemeng flew over ten meters and fell to the ground.

His screams were barely audible.

I was hurt by this guy?

The point is, is this guy not afraid to die?

Use secret arts to strengthen yourself. Even if you pay a great price, you should kill him!

The old man in the blood League has endless frustration in his heart! He wanted to roar, but he couldn't roar!

He spat out blood in his mouth and was seriously injured. It's impossible to fight again!

And ye Chen is no better, the power of the talisman disappears completely, and his breath is weak to the extreme!

Step back, a buttock on the ground, leaning against the corner, heavy breathing.

He was almost wet through.

His eyes were wet with sweat, and the blow was his limit.

The whole audience was silent, and countless pairs of eyes showed sympathy for ye Chen, because the two guardians on the Wudao stage were livid at the moment!

One of the old man in black Tang costume stepped out, staring at Ye Chen!

"Hum! too big for her skin! My command, also dare to wantonly, from the road to death! Palm

That Chinese Guardian arm a wave, a virtual palm then toward Ye Chen and go!

Ye Lingtian saw Ye Chen's weakness, no longer hesitated, directly blocked in front of the body!

At the same time, a sword to the virtual palm!

"Pa!"

The virtual palm has not been torn. The guardian's attack can not be resisted by ordinary warriors!

"Poof!"

Ye Lingtian spits out a mouthful of blood and smashes his body on the wall!

The ground was suddenly bombarded and subsided by the violent force, revealing a deep huge pit. Countless air waves exploded in the surrounding air, and the space felt slightly wavy.

"It's just a dog. Do you really think it can protect the owner? In my eyes, there is no difference in killing you or killing ants. "

The guardian looks at ye Lingtian from above!

"Can you accept it?"

Ye Ling snorted coldly and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth: "even if I am a dog, I am better than a man of high moral integrity like you! In my eyes, even if ye Lingtian died, I would only serve one person, that is the temple master

The guardian did not expect that he would be so humiliated. His eyes were cold: "I am not a small generation like you who can talk about it, die!"

Guardian thin hand just want to shoot a force, kill ye Lingtian, a laugh hit!

Laughter, attracted countless eyes!

I saw a young man stand up and block in front of Ye Lingtian.

Suddenly, the smile stopped!

Ye Chen raised his head! Eyes out!What kind of eyes are those!

Indifferent, cold, unyielding.

There's not a trace of human emotion.

It's just like the ancient god.

"In my opinion, you are not even as good as dogs. At least some dogs know right and wrong, but you are always interested in interests."

Quiet.

The whole world is silent in neglect.

Everyone was petrified.

Their expressions were frightful, as if to see the devil.

Who could have thought that someone would dare to insult the guardian!

But at the moment Ye Chen is directly connected!

"Hiss!"

This kid is too damn bold to say it!

Don't want to live!

Chapter 449

Everyone looked at the two guardians of wudaotai. Their expressions were serious and cold to the extreme!

An invisible anger and pressure towards Ye Chen!

The wudaotai at the foot of the mountain is broken and even sinking!

Who dares to bear the anger of the guardian!

Lei Shuwei has arrived, but at this moment, in front of the guardian, he can't intervene.

He knows Ye Chen's character, stubborn and arrogant, but this is a disaster in front of him!

Lei Shuwei did not care about everything. He quickly bowed his hand and said in a loud voice: "master, Mr. Ye is the one who is extremely fond of him. Please be merciful, just look at the face of that one!"

"Mr. Ye is still young and immature. I'll bring him back for good discipline."

That's all he can say!

Hearing this, the guardian of Tang costume suppressed his anger and said, "if you want to live, I will give you a chance to hand over everything you have, and then abandon your cultivation."

Ye Chen heard a laugh, his hand appeared a broken step wrapped sword.

This is what Chen Tianli gave him before he left.

At the beginning, Chen Tianli said, "take this sword, which is called Youyang sword. It seems to be a sword, but it is actually a sword formula. When necessary, use your blood essence to activate this sword formula. No one can defeat it. "

Since Chen Tianli said that there is no one to be defeated under China, then there is no one to be defeated!

Ye Chen keeps the Youyang sword, which has not been used, just to guard against several strong men in the dark.

I don't want to use it, but there is no way.

This group of respectable guys, completely infuriated Ye Chen.

Want his martial arts?

Abolish his strength?

Don't think about it!

That Tang suit guardian light way: "give you ten seconds to consider time. 10... "

He just wanted to count down, ye Chen said: "no, I refuse."

The guardian of Tang costume, his expression was smothered, and his face was full of anger!

"If you refuse, I will respect you! You are exhausted and extremely weak now. I think you are qualified to resist it

The next second, there were strong winds.

An invisible pressure swept in all directions.

At the moment, Tang Yizhuang is just like the guardian of heaven.

No one can stop it. Thousands of people worship.

Seeing this, Mr. Jiang shook his head helplessly. He didn't do it all the time because there was a guardian in the dark.

If ye Chen's character is astringent, he may have done it just now.

But at present, ye Chen offended the guardian, which is undoubtedly adding to the frost and is bound to die.

For a dead man, what need he save?

Everyone at the scene shook their heads helplessly.

Witness the birth of a genius, but also witness the fall of genius.

This may be life.

On the Wudao stage, another Guardian looked at his Tang suit companion's rising momentum, and then took a look at Ye Chen, whose breath was weak under the Wudao stage, and sneered a few times.

It's ridiculous for those ignorant of life and death to think that they will be invincible after practicing some tripod Kung Fu!

He doesn't have to do it. His companion wants to kill the boy and crush an ant!

"Kill!"

All of a sudden, the guard of Tang costume shook his wrist and the sky was covered with blue light.

Endless opportunities to kill gathered in his hands.

Hum!

Sword sound concussion, sword light diffuse! Everything seems to be controlled by an invisible force!

The innumerable sword ideas seem to condense into a big sword shadow, and burst out in an instant.

The earth begins to shake!

A dazzling light burst out, tearing the air!

Then the invisible air wave was raging around, and all the stands and chairs under the Wudao stage were swept away!

There are a few not high cultivation of the strong under this pressure even spit out a mouthful of blood!

Everyone screams and fears!

The guardian is so terrible!

All people watched helplessly that big sword toward leaf Chen thorn.

But ye Chen's face is no fear!

He took off the rag which wrapped the Youyang sword.

Everything appears.

A sword came out.

The body of the sword is dark iron, and the cold light is twinkling. The golden dragon is carved on the whole body. It is mysterious and dignified.

Then, a drop of blood essence of Ye Chen falls.

In a flash, a arrogant and violent breath rushed out of the Youyang sword.

The sword's meaning is like thunder, and it makes a low roar, as if the sky thunder comes and roars the whole earth.

At this moment, an invisible force seems to cover Ye Chen, and the chanting of dragons is like thunder!

At the same time, the Youyang sword shakes violently. The next second, it rushes out directly!

The sword formula of Wan Dao Jian Zun is not weak! The key is that ye Chen saw Chen Tianli take out the sword case with his own eyes!

Under China, no one is invincible!

This is Chen Tianli's confidence and contempt!

Youyang sword with the extremely terrible storm, toward the Tang suit Guardian condensed sword meaning and go!

Not yet!

The sword will be broken directly!

Wandaojianzun's strike, how can the guardian block it!

In an instant, it seemed that the whole wudaotai was shaking, and a huge dull sound came.

Tang suit guardian's face changed greatly. He was staring at the extremely powerful Youyang sword, and felt that he was watched by the God of death!

Cold all over!

He was afraid and wanted to run, but he found that he was not qualified at all!

His whole body is covered with a kind of heavenly majesty!

"What kind of sword is this?"

"Who the hell are you?"

Tang costume Guardian!

He ignored everything and threw out a jade card with ancient characters on it!

Jade brand is full of light!

The guardian of Tang costume thought that he could resist it, but he found that the magic weapon he had been relying on was directly broken!

Vulnerable!

"Puff

Youyang sword has come to him and stabbed into the body of Tang suit Guardian without hesitation!

The blood is dying!

Torrential rain falls, endless blood burst out!

His body was driven by the Youyang sword in the air for dozens of meters!

"Ding!"

This sword actually nailed the guardian of Tang costume on the wall directly!

"Bang!"

The air is rolling!

The walls around the Youyang sword collapsed directly!

It's splashing dust!

Chapter 450

Because of the dust, no one knows what happened on the stage.

Those people only know that ye Chen, who is beyond his capacity, sacrificed a strange sword!

Key, the strange vision of this strange sword is really terrible!

Is it a magic weapon!

Everyone stares at the dust.

Gradually the dust dissipated.

"Who will win?" At this moment, all the people in the field have doubts in their hearts!

Before ye Chen brought too much shock to all people, at this time, they have not dare to make a conclusion, they can only stare at the two people on the stage.

"Do you think something happened to the guardian? At the moment when the smoke and dust appeared, I seemed to hear the other party's painful voice... "

"What the hell are you kidding? How could something happen to the guardian? It is estimated that ye Chen has already turned into a blood mist. "

For a moment, the dust disappears and everything becomes calm, even clear.

The arrogant young man, whom everyone is not optimistic about, is arrogant in the world at the moment.

Although very weak, but the cold eyes still make people feel afraid.

"Not dead? How can it be! "

"Is this boy too big?"

At the time of the crowd's discussion, suddenly, someone found something, the eyes suddenly shrunk, pointing to a direction dead!

Want to shout is silent!

"Dead, the guardian is dead!"

The crowd was terrified, and countless eyes shot in one direction!

The body of a Tang suit was shot through by a sword and nailed to the wall dozens of meters high!

It's collapsing all around! Blood on the wall!

It's like the judgment of the gods on the mortals!

The key, this method is too damn shocking!

This scene, let everyone can't help holding their breath, face full of incredible expression!

The scene is quiet, incomparably quiet.

With a sword, the boy killed a guardian!

What the hell is this madman!

When was the key Guardian so weak!

"Hiss"

turning to look at the young people standing tall and upright in the arena, people can't help but take a breath of air conditioning.

"Goo Doo!" Hard to swallow and saliva, the body is a little shaking.

The old man sat down and muttered something.

Worry about gain and loss.

Ye Chen is panting violently, the panic of people has nothing to do with him, he now feels pain all over his body!

Even a faint sense of breakthrough!

Others break through from cultivation, but he breaks through in battle again and again!

He wanted to take out the pills and swallow them, but found his hands shaking.

What did he think of? His eyes fell on the direction where the old man of Xuemeng and the Lin family were standing just now.

There is no one in that place!

Ran away!

No, the other guardian disappeared!

This group of people actually took advantage of him and that Tang suit guardian's time of war, whole body retreat!

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen's body wobbles and clenches his fist.

However, Lin Juelong and the elder of the blood league are seriously injured. Even if they are rescued, they are still a waste man.

But even so, ye Chen does not intend to live!

It's just that he needs time to fix it now.

There is a strong person naturally aware of the weakness of Ye Chen, just want to take advantage of the mobile hand, an old figure appeared in the strong side!

With one hand, the man's body seemed to be suppressed by a huge mountain, his legs bent and his knees kneeling on the ground!

There are countless wounds all over the body, overflowing cold blood!

"Ye Chen's body is flowing with the blood of our Jiang family. If anyone dares to move him, ask me if I agree with you first!"

The cold voice resounds!

Those who are ready to move have no intention to do it!

Ye Chen takes a look at Jiang Laozi and shakes his head helplessly.

If the other side stands out early, he Ye Chen may thank a few points.

But now, he doesn't need it!

"Ye Lingtian, take me away!"

"The Lord

Ye Ling supports Ye Chen in front of the sky and goes to the gate.

Dozens of strong guards behind him!

Although these dark hall strongmen were all injured and looked a little embarrassed, their eyes were extremely cold!

Like a wolf hungry for three days!

Ferocious and bloody.

Where ye Chen and the dark hall went, those strong onlookers made way one after another!

How dare they block it!

Ye Chen was just about to leave when a car stopped.

Bai Lixiong rushed out of the car!

When he saw that ye Chen was supported by one person, his eyes shrank and stepped out. He came to Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, what happened? You are injured?" Ye Chen's indifferent eyes swept to bailixiong and said in a cold voice, "I have only two requirements. First, I want to see my father within an hour. Second, Lin Juelong and the two blood alliance elders must not leave."

Hearing this, Bai Lixiong was stunned. Did Mr. Ye win?

"Can you do it?"

Ye Chen Dao.

Bai Lixiong still nodded: "good! I promise you

Ye Chen no longer talks much. With the help of Ye Lingtian, he gets on a Mercedes Benz business car.

The car started and disappeared in the gym.

Bailixiong looked at the car away, frowned, and then ordered his men: "guard all the entrances, no one can leave rashly!"

Then, bailixiong walked to the gymnasium. He glanced around and found that wudaotai and even the whole gymnasium were all broken!

It can be seen that what a powerful force broke out when he was away!

This power comes from ye Chen and Lin juelang?

No way!

Just as he was thinking, a drop of blood fell on his cheek!

His face changed slightly and he looked up suddenly. Naturally, he saw the guardian nailed to the wall!

At this moment, his heart set off a storm!