

## Physician 4441

### Chapter 4441

Nangong dance turned to Ye Chen and said with a smile: "her name is Xiaoqing. She is my maid. Xiaoqing, this is Well, you call him Mr. mu. He's a friend I met during my training. In the future, I'm going to join the three yuan Taizhen sect. Mr. Mu will live in my residence these days. "

The name "wood" is exclusive to her, and others can't call it.

"What!" Xiaoqing suddenly exclaimed, "Miss, are you kidding? Let Let a man live with us... "

Nangong dance smell speech, slightly frown way: "Xiaoqing, you are a little bit quiet, in a word, that's it, and don't tell anyone about it."

After that, she looked at Ye Chen and said, "wood, I'll meet my grandfather first. My blood is advanced. My grandfather may give me some advice. Maybe he will stay for a few days. These days, you can live here. If you have any need, Xiaoqing will solve it for you."

Ye Chen nods a head way: "good."

Suddenly, the pretty face of Nangong dance was a little red. After hesitating for a moment, she couldn't help but say, "little Although Xiaoqing is beautiful, you can't bully her! If I find out, I'll I... "

When Xiaoqing heard the speech, her big eyes widened and she fixed her eyes on Nangong dance. She never dreamed of seeing the young lady like this

Miss, even for a man, eat your own vinegar?

Xiaoqing feels that her world outlook has been completely subverted!

To tell you the truth, there have always been many talented people in the real world of Shaoyang who pursue miss. However, from the beginning to the end, she has no interest at all. Xiaoqing thinks that Nangong dance may not really fall in love with any man in her whole life

But now, see the scene of Nangong dance jealous?

She was shocked to see ye Chen, this young man in the end is where sacred, unexpectedly miss into this way?

Well

His appearance is quite good. However, from the perspective of breath, this young man is nothing more than the existence of mending heaven and seven layers of heaven

What do you think of such a young man?

Ye Chen smell speech, smile way: "won't, moreover, if must bully, I am willing to bully you."

Nangong dance smell speech, pretty face instantly red, she pretended to be proud to snort a way: "you just can't bully me!"

But that sweet smile, anyone can see, her heart is happy!

Under the leadership of Xiaoqing, ye Chen enters a guest room, which is obviously rarely used and is extremely clean. Ye Chen may be the first male guest.

Xiaoqing peeps at Ye Chen. Although she has a lot of doubts in her heart, she doesn't talk much.

She is a smart woman. Otherwise, she can't stay with Nangong dance for such a long time. She never talks about things she shouldn't care about.

Ye Chen looked at the floor of the room, her eyes flashed slightly, and she was surprised.

In this guest room, there is a kind of grand gathering spirit array, which is quite advanced.

It seems that we should not underestimate the details of one of the eight gates of the Yangzhen region to set up such a high-level Hongmeng spirit gathering array in a room.

For a moment, he was also curious about the four most powerful halls in the Yangzhen region.

If the assembly of butcher saint, can these four halls compete with emperor yuan hall?

On second thought, the power of emperor yuan hall is too big, covering four regions. The four halls work together and should not be rivals.

"Is there anything else you need?" asked Xiao Qing

Ye Chen said, "no more By the way, there are two things I want to ask you. "

Xiao Qing said, "please speak, young master."

"Do you know a man named Redwood fir?"

"Chifeng fir?" Xiaoqing is a little surprised. Does this wooden boy know Chifengshan?

She nodded her head and said, "natural knowledge, Chifengshan is one of our three yuan Taizhen talents."

Ye Chen nods a head way: "hear, he recently caused trouble?"

When Xiaoqing heard the speech, a trace of scorn flashed in her beautiful eyes and said, "yes, he just did what he wanted because of his chance. Hum, he had been making advances to miss before, but he was out there and molested other women. He deserved his bad luck However, this redwind fir is a blessing in disguise. "

"Oh?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed, "how a blessing in disguise?"

Xiaoqing said: "in fact, the reason why the high-level of Sanyuan Taizhen sect saved Chifengshan at a high price is also the reason. When Chifengshan was chased by the grandmother of the poor family, it was a coincidence that Chifengshan awakened an ancient sword handle that was obtained in zongmen's testing place!

No one thought that this ancient sword handle was the key to a closed secret place of Sanyuan Taizhen gate!

This secret place was opened only once ten thousand years ago. According to the records of the clan, at that time, none of the martial artists who entered the secret realm had survived. The senior officials thought that the secret place would never be opened again, until the Chifengshan awakened the sword handle!

Therefore, the high-level officials will pay a high price to keep Chifengshan, because he may be the only disciple who can benefit from this secret place. Of course, the premise is that Chifengshan will not die in this secret place! "Ye Chen's eyes flashed slightly: "so now, Chifengshan is in this ancient secret place?"

Xiaoqing nodded and said, "yes, it's because of fear of revenge from the cold family. In fact, the main reason is that he has entered this ancient secret place."

"Do you know when he will leave the secret place?"

After hearing the speech, Xiaoqing pondered for a moment and said, "it should be. It's only in these two days. Listening to the elders, there is a time limit for the opening of this secret place. The deadline is almost up. If the Chifengshan is still alive, it should be returning to the sect soon."

Ye Chen slightly frowns, he does not want, red wind fir died in the secret place.

This kind of revenge must be avenged by hand.

"What's the other thing, Mr. wood?"

Ye Chen thought, or did not mention the three yuan Tai soul pill.

He just came to mention such an important thing, will inevitably let the high-level of the three yuan Taizhen gate find that the motive is impure.

"It's all right. Go down."

"Yes, if you need anything, please call me at any time."

After ye Chen entered the room, he did not practice, but took out the Sha sword. He gently stroked the blade of the Sha sword, and his eyes became more and more powerful.

At this time, on the Sha sword, the red light flashed, and on a delicate body, the virtual shadow of a woman entwined with chains appeared in front of Ye Chen.

This girl is xuanhanyu!

What ye Chen wants to do is to cut off the chain on xuanhanyu!

In fact, after he was assessed in the semi underworld, he had the possibility to cut the chain of xuanhanyu. However, xuanhanyu told him that Guixiu was extremely sensitive to the breath of the sword soul. She vaguely felt that she had become like this, which seemed to have something to do with some of the most powerful people in the half underworld, and even the existence that controlled everything in the half underworld It's a bit of a relationship, so she doesn't want to unlock the seal in the middle of the world, which will increase the risk.

But after returning to the outside world, he experienced the cold of the day prison, and he forgot about it.

Later, ye Chen, for the sake of safety, intends to thoroughly master the star soul chopping, and then start to do it. Therefore, it is only until now.

The reason why he wants to master the star soul chop again is very simple, because this time, ye Chen wants to directly cut off the two chains on xuanhanyu!

In this way, his strength will be improved again.

Chapter 4442

At the next moment, ye Chen waves his hand to activate the concealment and defense array in the room. At the same time, with a wave of his hand, he sets up another array on his own.

After all, the star soul chop is different from the dominating sword technique and the blood moon Tu Tian chop. Its soul power fluctuates strongly, and even if it emits a wisp of residual power, it is still terrible enough.

At the next moment, ye Chen took a deep breath and surged out with the power of the spirit. The spirit of the sky and the stars learned from the half underworld was running. It seemed that there were endless stars integrated into the evil sword. In a flash, a terrible sword idea burst out from the evil sword!

Ye Chen's eyes were bright and the three soul seals appeared together. At the same time, the blood burning formula, the body of heavenly demons, the transformation of soul and body, and the ancient method of Hongmeng were all used. For a time, the power of Ye Chen's sword reached an extremely terrible level. Even if the sword had not been cut off, the sword's meaning would make the array covered with countless cracks, which were almost unable to be suppressed This sword spirit breath!

Suddenly, a sword!

It's like thousands of nebulae pouring towards the Xuanhan jade at the same time!

On Xuanhan Yujiao's body, there are two chains locked by the sword. The black light is in full swing. At the next moment, the sound of breaking is constantly ringing. The black light collides with the nebula crazily. Finally, it is defeated by the power of the nebula and is completely broken!

At the same time, those two arrays also reached the limit and collapsed in an instant!

In the beautiful eyes of Xuanhan jade, a touch of joy appeared. Its breath rose rapidly, and her delicate body gradually solidified!

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of joy in his eyes!

But soon, with a wave of his hand, he folded up the broken array plate. At the same time, Xuan Hanyu also integrated into the Sha sword. The light on the Sha sword flashed and disappeared.

At this time, Xiao Qing knocked on the door. In her voice, some people were suspicious and asked, "is everything OK, Mr. wood? Just now I seem to feel a terrible smell... "

Ye Chen opened the door and said with a smile, "it's OK. You should feel wrong."

Xiaoqing secretly took a look at the situation in the room. After seeing that there was no abnormality, she nodded and said, "I'm disturbing you."

Then he retreated.

It's really good to sit down and gather Qi in the room. It's really good to go back to the upper level of the spirit cultivation.

In recent years, his strength has soared and needs to be consolidated. These three yuan taizhenmen are very suitable for consolidating his accomplishments.

Now, what he has to do is to cultivate and wait for the red wind to return to his family!

Kill Chifengshan and win the three yuan taihun pill!

.....

Three yuan Taizhen gate, Shenyuan Yuan Yuan court, pick star Pavilion.

The three yuan Taizhen gate is divided into three inner courtyards, namely Shenyuan court, Wuyuan court and Lingyuan court, of which Shenyuan Yuan Yuan is the most powerful!

In Shenyuan courtyard, there are elite disciples of Sanyuan Taizhen sect!

And pick star Pavilion, is one of the best lofts in Shenyuan courtyard. Only those who can be called demons even in Shenyuan Yuan Yuan Yuan Yuan Yuan Yuan Yuan Yuan are qualified to live here!

In the pick star Pavilion, a handsome young man with gray hair and pale gold eyes, looks a little weird and full of charm. At the moment, he is holding a glass of spirit wine, looking at a woman kneeling in front of him, and says, "sister dancing really brought a man back?"

The woman was quite gorgeous. She was wearing a black dress with a wide neckline, revealing a white greasy look.

She nodded her head and said, "yes, and it is said that the Miss dancer and the man are quite intimate, even..."

Black dress woman, some hesitation.

"Say it!" said the grey haired youth coldly



"Even Miss dance, she also took him to live in her own mansion... "

When the grey haired youth heard the speech, the cold light in his eyes flashed, and the wine cup in his hand was broken. At the same time, a strong breath broke out from his body!

The woman felt the breath of youth, and her delicate body trembled slightly!

Not only her, but also the whole defensive array of picking stars Pavilion trembled!

He said with a cold smile: "Nangong dance is the woman I like. She can only be mine. Is this person's background clear?"

This man, named yuan Sirius, is one of the demons of Shenyuan Academy. As soon as he entered Shenyuan academy, he was taken as a disciple by Nangong fan, the elder of Taishang!

Yuan Sirius, also live up to Nangong fan's expectations, repeatedly create miracles!

His age is only 900 years old. Among the martial arts, he can be regarded as young. His cultivation has reached the level of six levels of heaven from the beginning!

At the same time, he is also a genius ranked 5730 on the God Star list!

The woman in the black dress heard the words and said, "young master, there are some strange things about that man."

"Strange?" Yuan Sirius's eyes flashed, "what is it?"

"This man is just a seven layer cultivation of mending the sky. However, he is very young and only in his twenties. He has a talent for martial arts. He can be called a genius. However, no one has ever seen such a genius in the Yangzhen region. I have not collected any information about him, only know He seems to be surnamed mu, and the lady seems to call him, wood? "Yuan Sirius eyes, more gloomy a point, have nicknames?"

It's easy to drive Ye Chen out of Taizhen gate. However, Yuan Sirius is used to it forever!

It's not enough to drive him out. If Nangong dance is determined to protect this boy, he doesn't dare to send people to kill him.

Yuan Sirius took a deep breath. As for directly killing Ye Chen, it was even worse. If he did this, he would certainly arouse the disgust of Nangong dance!

Seeing the look of Yuan Sirius, the black skirt woman could not help saying: "childe, if you want to get rid of this person, I have an idea."

"Oh?" Yuan Sirius eyes a flash of joy, a sudden wave of hand, a powerful force will come on the black skirt woman's delicate body.

"Ah

The woman with black skirt exclaimed, and her slender and angry body was pushed into the arms of the yuan Sirius by that force, and a pair of big hands were stroked on the woman's body.

The woman's pretty face turned red and her delicate body seemed to have softened down. She was panting in the arms of Sirius

While playing with the delicate body of the black skirt woman, Yuan Sirius said with a smile: "listen to me. If you say it well, I will reward you well."

While panting, the black skirt woman said intermittently: "two What day will be two days later, sir

Yuan Sirius smell speech, eyes a bright way: "nine heroes! Two days later, the Millennium selection of nine heroes will begin! "

The selection of jiuyingjie is a tradition of Sanyuan Taizhen sect since ancient times. Yangzhen area is divided into nine realms, and the nine Yingjie of Sanyuan Taizhen sect are the talents corresponding to the jiuchongtian!

It can be said that these nine heroes are the most outstanding nine demons in taizhenmen for thousands of years!

Chapter 4443

After becoming nine heroes, all kinds of martial arts training resources will be poured into these nine people. Even the disciples of Shenyuan academy will envy the treatment!

However, nine heroes can only be elected for a thousand years, and after a thousand years, they will be re selected.

Generally speaking, if you can become a nine heroes, as long as you don't die young, your strength will soar in a thousand years, and you will have a great chance to get the qualification to enter the secret Academy for further study!

The secret courtyard of the three yuan Taizhen gate is very special. It is not in the Yangzhen realm, but in the heaven and man realm!

It can be said that it is the Holy Land in the eyes of all Taizhen disciples!

This selection, three yuan Taizhen disciples, anyone can participate in, is everyone has a chance to get ahead!

However, in fact, only the disciples of Shenyuan yuan academy dare to compete for the number of nine heroes?

That is to die!

Of course, once in a while, there will be disciples from other academies who will make a big splash!

What do you mean by the selection

If the boy is really stupid enough to participate in the selection, he doesn't have to do it himself. He is almost dead.

"But how can he take part in the contest?"

Black skirt woman laughs: "childe, this surname wood's boy, is the evil spirit, and the evil spirit generally has the characteristic, is what?"

Yuan Sirius pondered for a moment, and suddenly said with a smile: "self confidence, or arrogance!"

The black skirt woman nodded and said, "yes, and although the existence of this boy has been concealed by the Miss dancer now, how long can it be concealed? If you are found, you will be expelled from Taizhen gate by Nangong Taishang!

If he wants to stay in the door, or in a way that does not lose the face of the dancer, there is only one way for him to stay in the door! "

Yuan Sirius, his face is full of joy, his smile, more brilliant way: "become one of the nine heroes!

If he can really show his talent, master may have accomplished Miss dance, but that's impossible. "

Yuan Sirius's smile, instantly ferocious up and said: "I'm here, it's impossible!"

.....

Soon, a woman in a black dress came to an attic and knocked on the door with a smile on her face.

Xiaoqing opened the door, looked at the woman in the black dress and frowned slightly: "Lin Siying? What are you doing here? "

Lin Siying said with a smile, "Xiaoqing, we were friends originally. Can't I come to see you?"

"Friend?" Xiaoqing's smile, some cold, "less nonsense, Lin Siying, what are you doing here?"

There was a bad premonition in her heart!

Lin Siying said with some interest: "I heard that there is a guest at Miss dance's residence?"

After hearing this, Xiaoqing changed her face slightly, but soon recovered her calm way: "what are you talking about? You don't know the character of our young lady. How can there be any guests? It's OK. I'll go back. "

After that, we'll close the door.

"Is it?"

Lin Siying said with a smile: "I don't know, when the supreme elder sent someone to investigate, could you shut them out so easily? Do you know how easy it is for my childe to inform the elder

"You Xiaoqing's look, completely gloomy down!

Lin Siying said faintly: "let me see this wooden childe. I just want to say a few words with him. After that, I promise that our childe will not disclose his existence."

After hesitating for a moment, Xiaoqing only nodded and said, "remember your promise!"

If she wants to leave, she will not tell her that!

If we let him grow up, we will be able to become an existence beyond the yuan Sirius in a thousand years!

Following Xiao Qing, Lin Siying comes to Ye Chen's house.

Xiao Qing knocked on the door and said, "Mr. mu, there is There's a woman who wants to see you. "

"Come in."

They come to Ye Chen.

"Lin Siying, what do you want to say?" Xiaoqing said

Lin Siying looked at Ye Chen with a smile and said, "Mr. mu, do you know that two days later, it will be the nine heroes of Taizhen school to be selected?"

When Xiaoqing heard the speech, she changed her face and said, "Lin Siying, what do you want to do with this?"

"Nine heroes selection?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed, "what is it?"

In Lin Siying's beautiful eyes, her joy flashed and she got hooked!

She ignored Xiaoqing and went on: "the once-in-a-thousand-year ceremony, selecting nine extreme demons, is a great opportunity for Taizhen disciples to soar into the sky! Almost all the evil spirits in Taizhen gate will participate!

Well, it's also a good opportunity for the elder, the patriarch and even the supreme elder to approve of it. "

Hearing this, Xiaoqing said anxiously, "don't be bewitched by her. This woman has no good intentions. It's extremely dangerous to participate in the selection of the nine heroes with your accomplishments."She didn't say that she would die. She had already given Ye Chen face!

Ye Chen hears the speech, but is the eye a flash, row on the name of the demon?

He suddenly looked at Lin Siying and asked, "Chifengshan, will you participate?"

Xiaoqing and Lin Siying are both stunned. Ye Chen asks Chifengshan what to do?

However, Lin Siying nodded: "the selection day of nine Yingjie is just the last day of the opening period of the secret place. If Chifengshan leaves the secret place successfully, she will definitely participate in the selection of jiuyingjie!"

Ye Chen hears the speech and his eyes flash slightly. He seems to be thinking.

Seeing this, Lin Siying didn't say much. Instead, she waved her hand and threw a jade card to Ye Chen. She said, "the procedures have been handled by my child. If Mr. Mu wants to participate, he can enter with this jade card."

Then he left the attic directly.

After Lin Siying left, Xiaoqing frowned and looked at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. mu, you don't really want to participate? These nine heroes will die every time, even those who are too real will die... "

Ye Chen Mou son tiny Mi: "if become this what nine heroes, what do you want to have?"

Xiaoqing hesitated for a few seconds: "according to reason, naturally so."

Ye Chen eyes a bright, that this time two things can do together!

He said with a smile, "don't worry, I have plans."

Xiaoqing smell speech, sighed a, left the room, she can only hope that miss can stop Ye Chen at that time.

.....

Two days later, on a very broad square, there was a high platform, which was divided into nine steps from high to low!

And around the square, there are ring stands. On the stands, there are already many students sitting on the seats waiting for the start of this grand ceremony!

Chapter 4444

That high platform, named dengtiantai, can stand on this high platform, persist to the last, can become one of the nine heroes!

After the high platform, there is a pavilion built out of thin air. There are more than ten figures sitting in the pavilion. These people are the high-level of Taizhen gate!

Among them, on the main seat in the center of the pavilion, sitting is an old man with white hair, a blue robe, slightly narrow eyes and a sense of being superior.

This person is Taizhen sect elder, Nangong fan!

Beside the old man, there was a girl in a plain white dress with a cool look. This daughter was Nangong fan's great granddaughter, Nangong dance.



At the moment, her breath more and more heavy coagulation up, obviously, after the guidance of Nangong fan, strength has improved.

However, Nangong dance is not happy, some absentmindedly looking at a group of disciples on the square below. After two days without seeing ye Chen, she found that she missed him a little.

As for herself, she does not have to participate in the selection of nine heroes. Having a great grandfather of the supreme ancestor, plus her qualifications, has already meant the endless support of the clan. Even one of the number of disciples in the secret academy has long belonged to Nangong dance.

Nangong fan took a look at her great granddaughter, and her eyes showed a touch of satisfaction. However, she quickly frowned and said, "Xiaowu, the selection of the nine heroes is a good opportunity to see our sect's demons fight. Take a good look and it will help you."

Nangong dance lightly replied, "yes."

At the moment, the yuan Sirius under the field was gloomy. His eyes swept over the audience, but he didn't find Ye Chen's existence!

Yuan Sirius secretly scolded: "this damned boy, unexpectedly counselled? Don't you dare to show up? "

It seems that he has overestimated the confidence of this boy. Now I can only think of another way.

On the grandstand, Xiaoqing breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, ye Chen still had self-knowledge. Otherwise, he did not know how to explain to the young lady.

At this time, Nangong fan suddenly flashed, appeared in the sky above the square, said in a deep voice: "noon has arrived, the selection of nine heroes, officially started!"

With the fall of his voice, there was a roar on the square. At the same time, countless warriors, with their breath soaring to the sky, launched a scuffle!

However, in this scuffle, there is one person who stands out!

This person, is the yuan Sirius!

Yuan Sirius, now with his hands on his back, walked towards the platform step by step. At the place where he passed, all the people actually backed away, as if a group of fish and shrimp met the overlord in the water!

None of these demons dare to fight against the yuan Sirius!

This is also normal, the yuan Sirius is the most powerful evil spirit of the three yuan Taizhen gate, and even can be compared with the genius in the four halls of Yangzhen domain!

He's way ahead of the rest!

With a smile on his face, Yuan Sirius was extremely proud. He looked at the Nangong dance in the pavilion. His eyes were burning. Obviously, he was proving his excellence!

At this moment, the yuan Sirius has become the focus of the field, for a time, the sound of cheering, all the audience are shouting the name of the yuan Sirius!

However, Nangong dance is pale, even lazy to see the yuan Sirius, Yuan Sirius is really excellent, even, than their own martial arts talent is not much worse, but, she just does not like yuan Sirius such people.

She couldn't help but secretly said in her heart, "what's so great? Wood can only mend the sky for seven layers now, but in the future, it will surpass you!"

Soon, the yuan Sirius set foot on the highest platform on the platform, proud of a number of demons, style unparalleled!

The female disciples on the grandstand of Taizhen gate will shed honey in their eyes. Yuan Sirius is the ideal existence in the minds of almost all female disciples!

At this time, a flash of light in the sea of people, a young man in red suddenly rushed out of the sea of people and rushed to the platform. His eyes firmly locked in the lower position in front of the yuan Sirius!

From the audience, there was a cry of surprise!

This man's dress is actually a disciple of Lingyuan academy?

This session of nine heroes selection, actually killed a Lingyuan Yuan Yuan black horse!

If this person can keep his position to the end, he can turn over in an instant!

Several escape lights flew up and rushed towards the young man in red, as if to stop him from climbing the high platform.

But the young man didn't feel flustered. On the contrary, he flashed in his eyes and said, "get out of here!"

At the next moment, his long spear in his hand broke out several frightening spears. At the same time, his breath also soared wildly. It was an instant that he reached the source of five layers of heaven!

There were several loud noises and several shrieks. The disciples who came to stop them were all defeated by the power of the young man in red, and they were blown out.

The young man is about to fall on the roof!

The young man in red also showed a strong smile on his face!

But at this time, Yuan Sirius raised his hand without any expression and hit the young man in red. A fist seal, emerged out of thin air, exuding a sense of terror, and suppressed!

The smile of the young man in red suddenly solidified, his eyes suddenly opened, and he looked at the fist seal in front of him in horror. He didn't expect that the Yuan Sirius would make a move!

I didn't compete with him for position!

However, the young man in red still clenched his teeth, and his eyes flashed with red light. He used the secret skill to stimulate his potential. Then, a shot was fired, and a dazzling red light rose on the tip of the gun like the sun!

The next moment, the red light and the fist seal collide!

In an instant, all the people on the scene were shocked!

There's no big bang in the imagination, impact

Yes, it's just broken!

The red light, in the face of the fist seal, has no resistance at all, and is breaking fast!

And the young man in red also screamed and flew out upside down!

Fall on the ground, life and death do not know!

The black horse was killed by Yuan Sirius?

It seems that half of the power of that punch has not been exerted?

Although there is a gap between the two, it is not unbearable to such a degree, right?

How strong is the yuan Sirius?

Did yuan Sirius look down on the disciples of Lingyuan academy and think that this kind of person and himself are the same nine heroes is an insult to himself?

At this time, there is another person, flying to the sky platform and away!

Many people recognize him as an evil spirit of Shenyuan court!

At the moment, he was full of the breath of five layers of heaven, completely broke out, and his strength was still above the dark horse of Lingyuan court!

However, just when he was about to fall on the high platform, the yuan Sirius raised his hand again and hit a fist casually

That demon, hastily resists, but

As a result, he was the same as the young man in red. His whole body was covered with blood and flew out like garbage, seriously injured and dying

For a moment, all the students who participated in the selection stopped and looked at the yuan Sirius in disbelief. What did he mean?

Yuan Sirius saw this and said with a cold smile: "I am the only one to be elected in the selection of nine heroes this year, which is enough. Otherwise, there will be people competing with me for the qualification to enter the secret Academy. I advise you to give up. I will not keep my hand next time you take the move."

Chapter 4445

Jiuyingjie has a great chance to enter the secret academy, but it is not 100%. There is competition among them!

And the yuan Sirius said this, the entire square was instantly detonated!

All demons are staring at the yuan Sirius with anger in their eyes!

Even if you are a demon who surpasses all people, you can't be so domineering?

Just to deprive everyone of the opportunity to become one of the nine heroes without competition?

They are not treated as human beings!

Li, a disciple of Shenyuan academy, said: "let's fight together and kill him! Even if he is the first source of six layers of heaven, what, is it still the opponent of so many of us? "

A group of disciples heard the speech, one by one their eyes were cold, and there was a surge of murders in their bodies.

For a moment, thousands of demons on the scene burst out one after another. One after another, they spread out on the square in the sky, and powerful spiritual pressure swept around. These demons joined hands, and the momentum was incomparably huge and the evil spirit was surging. It seemed that even the sky would turn pale under this evil spirit!

Yuan Sirius made the public angry!

However, even in the face of the joint efforts of these people, the yuan Sirius is still maintaining a calm look, even with a smile of disdain!

"The devil's paw!"

"Lei Huang sword!"

"Hundred broken fire sword!"

.....

A roar of fury rang through the sky. Thousands of demons started to fight one after another. All kinds of martial arts were condensed in the sky and turned into sharp and incomparable attacks. They were going to suppress the yuan Sirius on the platform!

Even though it has always been a bit boring Nangong dance, her eyes twinkle when she sees this scene. However, what she pays attention to is not the attack of thousands of people, but

Almost all of the disciples present have already done so. However, Nangong dance has found an exception.

An ordinary looking young man, at the moment, is standing in the corner with a light look, as if, there is no intention to move.

She had never seen a young man, but why did she feel so familiar?

A look of doubt appeared in Nangong dance beauty's eyes. Staring at the young man's slightly cold eyes, I can't help but be surprised. These eyes

Like, like a wooden one?

At the moment, the thousands of extremely frightening attacks, together into a deadly five color wave, toward the Tiantai, surging away, locked in the sky on the yuan Sirius!

Yuan Sirius gazed at the five color tide, and suddenly burst out in his eyes a very dazzling God awn!

At the next moment, a very cold and fierce wolf howl sounded from behind the yuan Sirius. Behind him, countless stars appeared, and those stars were condensed into the shape of a giant wolf!

Yuan Sirius said with a smile: "well, today, I will show you these wastes, the gap between you and me! I will tell you, who is the best one in the three yuan Taizhen gate! "

At the same time, he did not forget to look back and take a look at Nangong dance, which means, obviously, to prove himself in front of Nangong dance!

The countless female disciples present showed their admiration on their faces. How they wanted to replace Nangong dance and become the girl in the Pavilion!

This kind of man is the real bully!

And Nangong dance, but did not pay attention to the yuan Sirius, attention is still on the youth standing in the corner.

Yuan Sirius turned his head, and there was a long sword in his hand, Sirius sword!

It is said that this long sword is made of tianwai meteorite iron, and its grade is very high!

Moreover, the nature of the Sirius sword is very consistent with the constitution of the yuan Sirius. The Sirius sword in his hand can even play a super powerful role!

The incomparably powerful sword sense pervaded the whole Sanyuan Taizhen gate. Just now, there were thousands of cruel and ironic demons. At the moment when they felt the sword meaning, their eyes trembled and they clenched their teeth secretly, which increased their strength!

The coldness in the eyes of the yuan Sirius became stronger and stronger. He suddenly whispered: "Sirius kills the sky sword!"



The shadow of the wolf behind him suddenly jumped into the Sirius sword. The light of the wolf shaped sword suddenly rose from the edge of the sword, and was chopped out towards the five color tide!

The moment the sword is cut out, in the void, crazy tremor, not fragmentation, but tremor!

Why is it just tremor?

Because, that power completely melts into the sword light, extremely introverted!

In the eyes of those three yuan taizhenmen high-level officials and even Nangong fan, the ancestor of the supreme emperor, they all had a look of appreciation. The sword of Yuan Sirius is very good!

In an instant, two rays of light collided!

The attack of thousands of demons is the ultimate sword of Shangyuan Sirius!

There was a roar, two lights, crazily rolling over each other, and that originally had a plan of thousands of demons, now, it is completely changed face!

I saw that the wolf sword light rushed left and right in the wave of five colors that day. There must be an attack and collapse at the place it passed! With the joint efforts of all the people, there is no way to eliminate the sword light!

How could that be possible!?

How could yuan Sirius be so strong!

In the blink of an eye, the five color wave turned into nothingness under the impact of Sirius sword!

And this is not over!

That day, the shadow of the wolf sword still did not stop, but with Pang Ran's sword intention, he continued to rush towards the thousands of demons!

In an instant, thousands of taizhenmen demons all changed their faces and used their own defense methods to defend themselves!

The next moment, the sword light hit the defense of the people!

There was a loud, earth shaking sound, accompanied by countless screams!

After the light converged, I saw that thousands of demons fell to the ground one after another, all covered with blood. One by one, they all looked at the yuan Sirius on the platform in terror, as if they were looking at the gods!

Yuan Sirius, it was a move to crush thousands of demons!

For a moment, the audience resounded with cheers of the Tsunami!

Everyone is shouting the name of Sirius!

Excellent, taijizhi!

This result is too shocking!

Yuan Sirius seemed to enjoy the cry of the people, looking down at the thousands of injured demons, sneered: "your martial arts, and I have a level gap, depending on the number, can not make up for, at least, your number is far from enough!"

The audience was more excited when they heard the speech!

This is the style of the first day of the three yuan Taizhen sect, isn't it!

Even the young people in the corner have their eyes flashing slightly.

Yuan Sirius is right. Even if it is the same source state, there will be a gap between martial arts and Taoism. It is possible to capture a trace of the power of the origin of all kinds of Taoism. If you can understand the charm of the origin of the ten thousand Tao and integrate it into the martial arts, then the real power of the warrior will have a qualitative change!

In essence, the fusion of soul and martial arts is a similar means. Through the origin of Nawan Tao, two incompatible forces are integrated into one!

Therefore, can break out such adverse force!

Chapter 4446

In the pavilion, Wu Guan, the leader of the three yuan Taizhen sect, said with a smile to Nangong fan, "the son of Sirius is really good. He has been ahead of other talents in our school. He can be regarded as the leader. Even compared with the talents in the four halls of yangzhenyu, it's not bad? We are sure to have three big doors, children

"Maybe in a thousand years, we can go back to that place!"

"Hum!" Nangong fan snorted coldly, "the boy's character is really too publicized. If it goes on like this, it's hard to guarantee that nothing will happen in the future."

However, although he said that, he looked at the yuan Sirius, but it was full of satisfaction. He stroked his long beard and put a smile on his mouth. Yuan Sirius's qualifications were indeed good. In this way, he was worthy of his great granddaughter.

As for publicity?

What kind of genius is not publicized?

At the moment, the yuan Sirius stood on the platform, full of vigor and vitality. He was like a God, and said lightly: "who else is not satisfied? Stand up."

In the square, however, there was a dead silence. All the disciples lowered their heads.

Dare not look at the Sirius.

But at this time, in the sky, there was a man's voice: "Yuan Sirius? You seem to be standing in the wrong place. Give you a breathing time. Get out of the way

All people, smell speech is a surprise, looking up at the sky.

I saw that a young man with a cold look came down from the sky.

This young man, with red hair and purple robe, has a silver Rune in his eyes, and is astonished by the long-standing disappearance of the red cedar!

"Chifeng fir?"

Yuan Sirius slightly frowned, red wind fir, was originally a god Yuan Yuan Yuan evil spirit, between the two people, it can be said that there are some festivals.

The cause is very simple. Both the red wind fir and the yuan Sirius are interested in the Nangong dance, and the strength of the yuan Sirius is far better than that of the red wind fir. Therefore, the red wind fir is suffering a lot!

But now, the face of Yuan Sirius has changed a little!

Not only he, but also the faces of many taizhenmen high-rise people in the pavilion have changed!

At the moment, the breath of the red wind fir is too strong!

Even the south palace sail, when looking at the red wind fir, the eyes can not help but get a light.

Chifengshan didn't fall into the field immediately. Instead, he came to the pavilion where the taizhenmen high-rise was located. He saluted him and said, "Chifengshan, I've met all the elders, the leader, the Supreme Master."

Then, he looked at Nangong dance with burning eyes and said, "Nangong junior sister, long time no see."

At this time, Nangong fan gazed at Chifengshan and said, "yes, your cultivation has reached the sixth floor of Shiyuan. Moreover, the breath seems to be a little different? It seems that you have gained a lot in this ancient secret place? "

Indeed, at this time, the temperament of Chifengshan has been completely different from the original, and the whole person seems to emit a certain ancient, mysterious breath!

In the eyes of Chifengshan, there is a sense of pride. At the next moment, a sword shaped pattern appears in the center of his eyebrows. The breath of the whole person is soaring again, faintly, and is close to the seventh layer sky of Shiyuan!

And, the whole body, sends out the amazing Kendo wave!

He said faintly: "the elder ancestor, the younger generation, in that secret place, has obtained the ancient sword clan inheritance! At the same time, awakened a trace of sword clan blood! "

"What?" This time, even Nangong fan can't keep calm, the face is very shocking!

Few people know that the legend of ancient sword clan is the great secret of an era!

This race, even in the time of famine, is the existence of sweeping the earth!

It is said that the ancient sword clan was born with a strong affinity for kendo. It can be said that with all their actions, they naturally conform to the meaning of Kendo!

Even if Chifengshan only awakened a trace of sword clan blood, it also made his realm above Kendo soar!

Originally, people thought that Yuan Sirius was the focus of the selection of the nine heroes, but now it seems that the focus is Chifengshan!

The next moment, the red wind fir body flash, appeared in front of the yuan Sirius, light way: "you go or not?"

Yuan Sirius looked at the red wind fir, his face changed wildly. He broke out with all his strength, and could barely get close to the strength of the existence of Shiyuan seven layer sky. However, at the moment, Chifengshan gave him a very dangerous feeling. Even if he tried his best, he might not have confidence and could defeat the other party!

After a long time, Yuan Sirius finally lowered his head and left from the first position on the Tiantai!

In the second place.

The whole square, including the audience, was quiet and looked at the scene in a daze!

Just now, he was so powerful that he suppressed the yuan Sirius with thousands of talents. Unexpectedly, he was dissuaded by the red wind fir?

This contrast is even stronger than yuan Sirius's one sword to suppress countless demons!

Strong 100000 points!

Just gathered in the yuan Sirius body of the glory, in a flash, has fallen on the red wind fir body!Yuan Sirius bowed his head, biting his teeth, and his face was unwilling!

Originally, his martial arts talent far surpasses that of Chifengshan, which is undoubtedly the focus of this competition. But who could have thought that Chifengshan had awakened the blood of the sword clan?

Who could have thought that a secret place could make the red wind fir enhance the strength of several realms?

All this is too fantastic!

His brain is running fast. Now, he needs a chance to shame him. He has to prove to the public that even if he is not as good as Chifengshan, he is still the ultimate demon of taizhenmen!

At this time, Nangong dance is beautiful eyes move.

Whether it is the strength of the yuan Sirius, or the appearance of Chifengshan, they did not attract her attention, because her eyes, from the beginning to the end, fell on the young man in the corner.

But at this time, the young man moved and walked towards the platform.

Yuan Sirius eyes a cold, he just was this red wind fir persuade retreat, someone, ignore their own warning, still dare to stage?

Think everyone can be a redwood?

However, the corner of his mouth, soon, he raised a cruel smile, he knew, to his shame props, come, he will let this indefatigable thing know, disrespectful to himself, what will happen!

Soon, the young man stepped on the ninth step of climbing the platform in the eyes of the people. However, surprisingly, his face changed rapidly!

This person looks indifferent and handsome. It is Ye Chen!

Nangong dance stood up from her position and exclaimed, "wood, it's really you!"

Her beautiful eyes trembled violently and her face was full of panic. Why did the wood appear here?

Why do you walk on the rooftop?

Soon, ye Chen came to the third level position, and Yuan Sirius's smile, has been completely ferocious down, he did not expect, this waste actually came?

At the next moment, the yuan Sirius blocked Ye Chen and said: "boy, you didn't listen to me. No one is allowed to step on the platform? You want to disobey me

Chapter 4447

Ye Chen, however, did not pay attention to the yuan Sirius. With a flash of body shape, he crossed him and looked at the red wind fir not far away. He said with a smile: "chigongzi, you should not forget me?"

All the people heard the speech and were surprised again. Did this disciple, who had never seen him, know Chi Fengshan?

People look at the red wind fir, only to see the beautiful red wind fir, now the face, it is a subtle change!

His pair of red eyes, slightly trembling, in the heart, the surging waves!



He knew the man in front of him naturally, and he could not be more familiar with it!

Not ye Chen, who else?

Ye Chen didn't die?

How could that be possible!

Obviously at that time ye Chen, the body has been completely broken, burnt black, lost any vitality ah!

In this way, can all be revived?

Strong vitality, but also have a limit!

What's more, the most important thing is that ye Chen's cultivation clearly only mends the heaven and seven layers of heaven, but it gives him a very dangerous feeling!

He can't ignore the danger!

After awakening the sword clan blood, Chifengshan's intuition was countless times stronger. He knew that this was his blood, reminding himself!

Nangong dance is also a surprise on pretty face. What's going on with all this?

At this time, a roar broke out beside Ye Chen!

"Boy, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?"

The roar of Sirius!

This guy, he ignored himself?

Is it true that even this punk boy who mends the sky can only see the red wind fir in his eyes!?

Sirius is the most unacceptable thing!

At the next moment, Yuan Sirius's whole body was full of the breath of six layers of heaven, and broke out completely. A shadow of Sirius appeared behind him. The sword of Sirius in his hand was full of light!

In his eyes, full of anger, look Ye Chen!

Yuan Sirius said: "waste, kneel in front of me, and then, climb down from here, I can consider, spare you a life."

When people heard the speech, they all showed a trace of fun. In their view, ye Chen was eager to get close to the red wind fir, but ignored the yuan Sirius, and now he is on fire!

But Nangong dance, pretty face above, but appeared incomparably anxious color!

What is this wood doing!

If you annoy yuan Sirius, he will be very dangerous!

The next moment, her eyes looked at the yuan Sirius, instantly cold down, anyone who wanted to hurt wood, she would not allow, Yuan Sirius is the same!

If the yuan Sirius wants to attack Ye Chen, then, she will first step, kill yuan Sirius!

Now her sky crystal blood advanced, strength skyrocketed, but has the strength to fight with the yuan Sirius!

In a flash, Nangong dance was about to rush to the yuan Sirius, but at this time, an old voice sounded in Nangong dance's ear: "dance son, sit down."

All of a sudden, Nangong dance only felt that her spiritual power was stagnant, and a powerful and incomparable breath was suppressed on her own body, which made her unable to move forward!

Nangong dance's face changed and looked at the old man beside him.

It was her great grandfather, the great ancestor of the three yuan Taizhen gate, Nangong fan!

Nangong fan glanced at Nangong dance lightly, and even yuan Sirius could find out something. How could he hide it from him?

He had known about ye Chen for a long time. The reason why he didn't mention it with Nangong dance was that he was very aware of his great granddaughter's character. Persuasion and reprimand were useless.

Nangong fan looks at Ye Chen, and the intention of killing appears in his eyes. He wants to cut off the relationship between them. Then, there is only one way, that is, let Ye Chen die!

At present, it is a good opportunity. Naturally, he can't let Nangong dance stop yuan Sirius, let alone let Nangong dance fight with Yuan Sirius for ye Chen's sake.

Yuan Sirius may not be as good as today's Chifeng fir, but it may also be able to bloom brilliant talents in the Yangzhen region and even the whole region in the future!

"Grandfather Zeng, let me go!"

Nangong dance is really anxious and flustered. She has always been obedient to Nangong fan. For the first time, she disobeyed her great grandfather!

Nangong fan was stunned when he heard the speech. He didn't expect that his great granddaughter would talk to himself like this for a boy who had only known him for a long time?

However, the more so, the more he wanted Ye Chen to die!

Nangong Fan said coldly: "I say again, sit down, otherwise, the yuan Sirius doesn't hand, I will also do it."

When Nangong dance heard the speech, despair appeared in her beautiful eyes. She only felt that the thought that the wood would disappear from the world and that the world would lose its meaning!

Suddenly, she opened her mouth to Nangong fan: "great grandfather, I beg you, let me go. Wu'er has never asked you anything. This is my first time to ask you!

If it's wood, I'll hate you all my life. From then on, we'll cut off our love and we'll never be relatives again! "Nangong fan and a group of taizhenmen high-rise people watched Nangong dance in disbelief. No one expected that she would say such a thing

Nangong fan took a deep breath, her eyes fluctuated for a while, but she still did not disperse her breath and sat in her position in silence.

Seeing the sad appearance of Nangong dance, he could not bear to tell you the truth. However, as an old man, he knew more clearly what was the best for Nangong dance!

He would rather let Nangong dance hate himself, but he could not bury the future of Nangong dance in such a boy with no background in the seven layers of sky mending realm!

At this moment, Nangong dance is really about to collapse!

Even if it comes to this, great grandfather, he still wants wood to die?

But at the moment, on the high platform, ye Chen is coldly glancing at the yuan Sirius, light way: "you, very noisy, don't want to die, just shut up."

For a time, the whole three yuan Taizhen gate, seems to have fallen into a dead silence!

Such a small sky mending environment exists. At this time, it is even more provocative?

It's not about dying. What is it?

Nangong fan snorted coldly: "dance son, this boy's character, even today, if you protect him, he will die sooner or later, and will drag you down!"

He is not optimistic about ye Chen!

Yuan Sirius heard the speech, the anger in his eyes almost ignited his spirit. He roared: "die for me!"

At the next moment, the shadow of Sirius's sword appeared again. Moreover, compared with the previous time when a thousand demons were crushed, the sword light seemed to be more fierce. Although there was no breath to show, the moment when everyone saw the sword light was inexplicably cold in their hearts!

The first time when she saw the tears on her heart, she could not get along with her heart!

This kind of pain, surpasses all the physical pain!

Ye Chen is facing the sword light, but his face color remains unchanged. He doesn't have a hint of wanting to move. He just opens his lips slowly and spits out a word.

"Go away."

Chapter 4448

"Go away."

On this one word, but in the moment of Ye Chen's exit, in the public awareness of the sea set off an incomparably terrifying storm!

In the ancient method of Hongmeng, the transformation of soul and body is performed, and many source symbols gather in the whole body. Ye Chen's infinite physical strength is instantly transformed into surging soul power. At the same time, the three soul seals come out together and merge with the soul swallowing rhyme. A terrible fluctuation of soul power covers the whole Sanyuan Taizhen gate!

He wanted to dominate the sword technique, but he used it too much and lost too much.

Now is the best opportunity to adapt to the star soul chop!

Although it is difficult to control the star soul chop, once it is controlled, it will become an extremely strong card!

At this moment, even if it is the supreme ancestor Nangong fan in the moment of feeling this wave, all pupils shrink!

A dragon wrapped around his body, holding an ancient sword, extremely great, like a ghost in general, appeared behind the yuan Sirius at a very fast speed, and the long sword in his hand was instantly cut off!

And then it disappeared.

The shadow disappeared in a flash, appearing less than a tenth of a breath. Even, many people present did not capture the appearance of the shadow, just vaguely felt something appeared!

And time, also in this moment, completely frozen!

At this time, the shadow of the Sirius sword disappeared quietly!

Everyone is full of puzzled color to look at Ye Chen and Yuan Sirius, don't understand what ye Chen did just now?

Why did the yuan Sirius attack?

They look at Yuan Sirius, but they can't help but be stunned. At the moment, the wolf still keeps that cruel, ferocious and angry look, as if he wants to wipe out Ye Chen with a sword

However, his expression is completely rigid!

A crazy idea appeared in people's minds!

At the next moment, the yuan Sirius fell straight behind him and fell from the platform!

There is not a trace of life in him!

All the people are staring at the eye, want to stare out of the eye socket!

Yuan Sirius, dead, spirit was crushed to death!

At this time, they just react, ye Chen just displays is the soul skill!

The soul skill of incomparable terror, one strike then killed the yuan Sirius of the first source six layers sky!

Nangong dance opened her eyes at the moment when the fluctuation of soul power appeared. When she saw the death of Yuan Sirius, and the wood in her mind was still standing end to end, there was a strong joy in her eyes!

But soon, the joy went down.

She looked at the familiar and unfamiliar figure with some dullness. On her pretty face, she was aggrieved, lost and self mocking.

"I didn't expect you to be so strong, wood It turns out that the real wood person is always me, not you..."

"In vain, I said, I want to protect you. Now, how ridiculous..."

"All the way, you see me like a joke? The reason why I want to follow me into the three yuan Taizhen gate is that I have to find the Chifeng fir..."

She knew that she should not blame Ye Chen. If ye Chen had no strength, she would be dead now. It was because of his strength that she survived. However, Nangong dance still felt cheated and used

She recalled her actions to Ye Chen, only to feel humiliated!

No wonder even the name would not tell me, perhaps, I was just a joke in his heart

At the moment, Nangong fan is also full of shock color, he did not expect to see his eyes?

In my twenties, I have the power to kill six layers of heaven evil spirits in Shiyuan. This This is how amazing, how against the sky!

Originally, the idea of stopping Ye Chen from communicating with Nangong dance was completely changed. His eyes flashed wildly, and he had only one idea in his heart, that is, to leave Ye Chen in Sanyuan Taizhen gate!



Now, ye Chen is also a disciple of Sanyuan Taizhen sect in name.

As long as ye Chen's existence, in less than 100 years, Sanyuan Taizhen gate will rise!

Even to heaven and man!

He let go of his breath, looked at Nangong dance. He was about to say something, but he was in a daze. He saw that Nangong dance bowed his head and looked sad. He rose slightly and left the pavilion.

And the complexion of crimson fir is completely pale!

He was biting his teeth, and he was able to make sure that he was not the opponent of Ye Chen!

Even if the soul skill awakens the sword clan's blood, it can't resist it!

Ye Chen looked at the red wind fir again, and said with a smile: "on that day, you sent me a big gift in the ruins of the holy king of Jiuyou. To be honest, you almost killed me. I came to the three yuan Taizhen gate specially to return what should be returned to you."

Chifengshan's face at the moment is pale. He knows that there is no room for reconciliation!

When they heard this, they heard that ye Chen didn't want to get close to Chifengshan, but he had a feud with Chifengshan! Is Ye Chen going to kill two demons in Taizhen gate today?

And that group of taizhenmen high-rise, is also a face change!

They have already lost a yuan Sirius, but they can't lose another one!

Even Nangong fan can't sit still.

At the next moment, he appeared between Ye Chen and Chifengshan, looked at Ye Chen and said, "boy, you are excellent, but dance has already let you join our Taizhen sect. No matter what your purpose is, now you are my Taizhen sect disciple. Now, I don't want to allow you to kill your classmates at will!"

Ye Chen took a look at Nangong fan and his eyes flashed slightly.

The old man's strength is very strong!

In the area of Yang Zhen, you can be regarded as a strong one!

Red wind fir see Nangong fan appear, eyes flash over the color of joy!

If the emperor intervenes, he will have a chance to survive!

However, even in the face of Nangong fan's resistance, ye Chen gazed at Nangong fan and said in a very serious way: "Nangong Laozu, this man and I are the big enemies of life and death. Today, only one of them can survive. Whoever stands in front of me is my enemy!

No matter you, or the whole three yuan Taizhen gate, it's the same! "

In order to feel the Revenge of the whole yuan fan, the whole yuan fan was really angry!

Crazy!

Crazy!

Ye Chen's madness, it is to break through the limit of thinking!

You know, three yuan Taizhen gate is one of the eight!

Inside information is incomparably powerful, ye Chen even said to the whole three yuan Taizhen door this kind of words?

But, for a while, Nangong fan is silent, his brow is tight, seem to be thinking.

All the disciples present were incredible. Was the emperor really intimidated by the boy?

Nangong fan is very clear, the potential of an extremely evil, how terrible!

If you let Ye Chen grow up, maybe you can easily die out the three yuan Taizhen gate!

Chapter 4449

Therefore, if he wants to prevent Ye Chen from killing Chifengshan, he must kill Ye Chen and never give ye Chen any chance to survive!

Even, for the sake of insurance, he will let the whole three yuan Taizhen door's strong hand together!

But, in that case, it is really with Ye Chen, never die, in case, ye Chen has any backhand, escape

Think of here, even Nangong fan is a cold heart

Risk, too much!

Looking at the expression of Nangong fan, the expression of Chifengshan becomes more and more ugly.

At this time, Nangong fan stares at Ye Chen and says, "really there is no room for discussion?"

"No

Nangong fan was silent for a moment and continued: "if I don't stop you, can you join the three yuan Taizhen gate?"

For a while, the face of the red wind fir changed completely. The damned old man actually wanted to sell himself for this boy?

He said in a hurry: "ancestor, never! You may not know that the boy's name is Ye Chen. His character is extremely rampant. On that day, among the relics of the holy king of Jiuyou, he repeatedly provoked the Zhou family of Yangzhen, Wanjun Yougu of yuehun, taitianshendu of yuehun, tianjumen of Yangzhen and the Lin family. If such a person stayed in the clan, it would bring endless disaster to the clan!

Lao Zu, you don't have to worry about the threat of this boy. Although he has a strong talent, I have a three yuan zhenmie array. If you start this array and gather the strength of my whole clan, you will surely be able to kill this boy here and have a permanent future trouble! "

The Sanyuan zhenmie array, inherited from Taigu, is extremely terrifying. However, the Taizhen sect's many strong people from the origin join hands to stimulate the big array, and even defeat the strong ones in the real world!

Even if ye Chen's vitality is strong, he believes it will be enough to crush it into slag!

Among them, one of the twenty-four faces of the palace is one of the eight most famous families!

There is also the Zhou family, whose origin is mysterious. It seems that they are closely related to the forces of heaven and man. Although they are not among the 36 prefectures, they belong to hidden strength, and their strength is even above the general 24 ethnic groups!

Even Wanjun Yougu and Tai Tianshen are hidden forces in the moon soul domain, but they are not under the thirty-six prefectures!

So many big forces have been provoked at one time?

Even if it's three yuan Taizhen, you can't keep Ye Chen

Nangong fan looked at Ye Chen and said, "what he said is true?"

Ye Chen smell speech, nod head way: "good."

He didn't hide it, and he didn't want to join the three yuan Taizhen sect, because it would involve the clan. Even if the three yuan Taizhen sect could withstand the pressure of the Zhou family and tianjumen, what would happen?

His biggest enemy is emperor Shitian, the empress of the upper Kingdom and the temple of wanxu. How can he withstand the three yuan Taizhen gate?

Joining the three yuan Taizhen gate will only bring disaster to the three yuan Taizhen gate.

Red wind fir's face was satisfied, and said in his heart: "damn boy, I admit that your talent is enough against the sky, above me, but, so what? Your character is doomed to your future in this foreign country. No matter how excellent you are, you will only die! "

Nangong fan frowned, suddenly, he looked at Ye Chen and said, "you call ye Chen?"

"Yes."

"Good, ye Chen, you want to kill Chifengshan. I understand that I won't let the whole clan attack you. This matter has nothing to do with my three yuan Taizhen sect!"

Red wind fir smell speech face a change!

What is the old dog talking about?

Even so, do you have to give up?

However, at the next moment, Nangong fan's eyes sank and said, "however, as the supreme ancestor of the three yuan Taizhen sect, I have the obligation to protect my disciples. Therefore, I intend to have a discussion with you. If you surpass me, the whole Taizhen sect will not stop you. If you lose, you will give up revenge on Chifengshan. How about that

"Don't worry, I will suppress my cultivation."

"Suppress in the source of six layers of heaven."

Nangong fan's eyes twinkle slightly. He doesn't want to use the three yuan real destruction array to Ye Chen, because the reason is Nangong dance!

Ye Chen's talent is against the weather. In the future, if wu'er is accompanied by him, I believe he can go further on the road of martial arts!

Therefore, he wants Ye Chen to live, but he doesn't want Chifengshan to die

Because, Chifengshan is the hope of the rise of zongmen, and even, in the future, it is very likely that Chifengshan will surpass itself and enter the realms and even higher realm!

Therefore, he made such a decision, in this way, even if ye Chen wants to hate, he only hates him!

Need to be responsible for his Nangong fan, not the entire three yuan Taizhen door!

Ye Chen hears the speech, and his eyes flash slightly. The old man in front of him can really bear the name of taizhenmen taishangzu.

He nodded his head slowly and said, "OK."

For a moment, the whole Taizhen door, the voice of cool air, one after another, ye Chen actually agreed?

That's Nangong fan! Even if the suppression of cultivation, Nangong fan's understanding and details of martial arts are enough to crush everything!

The most powerful of the thirty-six houses, any one of them is the existence that can not be ignored in the Ninth Heaven of Yangzhen!

How old is Ye Chen? How old are you going to defend?

Red wind fir is a smile, he knows his life saved, ye Chen again against the sky, also can't be Nangong fan's opponent!

But at this time, ye Chen is again open a way.

"Nangong Laozu, I agree to your conditions, but I have two requirements. I hope you can agree."

Nangong fan's eyes flashed: "what requirements?"

Ye Chen looked at Nangong fan seriously and said: "let's go for a moment. Please don't leave any hands in the repressed state. Otherwise, if my grandfather falls under my attack, I can't face dancing."

"Second, if I win, I want the three yuan taihun pill of Guizong."

This is the biggest purpose of Ye Chen's trip!

Nangong fan hears the speech, the eyes suddenly stare, this boy again what?

The people present were also shocked to see ye Chen

He even worried that, under one blow, he would kill Nangong fan who suppressed cultivation?

Still trying to get hold of Sanyuan taihun pill?

Ye Chen is not clear about the situation, do not understand how strong he is facing now!

When Nangong fan heard the speech, he also had a strong anger in his eyes. As a strong man in the Yangzhen area, he was despised by a younger generation?

Among them, the most happy is the red wind fir!

He looks at Ye Chen with joy and sarcasm. Is this boy crazy used to it?

Facing the south palace?

Good, very good. The more Ye Chen is like this, the easier it is to destroy himself!

What he most hoped to see was that ye Chen accidentally fell in the hands of Nangong fan!

Nangong fan looked at Ye Chen coldly and said, "young man, I'd like to advise you to be a man. Are you sure you want to touch me with three yuan Tai soul pill?"

Ye Chen seriously place the head way: "confirm!"

Chapter 4450



"Hum!" Nangong fan snorted coldly. He was very satisfied with Ye Chen's qualification, but sooner or later he would suffer a great loss!

He didn't want his great granddaughter to come and guard the widows.

Nangong fan's eyes flashed and said in secret: "we must take advantage of this opportunity to give this boy a lesson!"

He said to a group of high-level taizhenmen: "in a moment, I will suppress the sixth floor sky in Shiyuan, and give my best shot. You are ready to save the boy's life, don't let him really die."

"Otherwise, that girl may blame me all my life."

"I don't want that girl to cry in the future."

The elders and the leader immediately looked awe inspiring and nodded: "yes!"

Nangong fan gazed at Ye Chen and said, "boy, I promise you that you will use all your strength in that realm. If you are dead, don't blame me."

Ye Chen smell speech, smile way: "that is good."

In fact, Nangong fan misunderstood him. Ye Chen didn't mean to belittle Nangong fan. Instead, he paid attention to Nangong fan!

Because, in order to defeat Nangong fan, ye Chen will use all the power of the star soul chop!

Star soul chopping is the most uncertain card for him now, but this secret skill which combines soul and martial arts is bound to be strong. With Ye Chen's current strength, there is no way to completely control it. Once it is put into practice, there is no possibility of keeping hands!

So Nanfan can't keep a good fight

For a moment, all the people on the square were nervous and excited!

Nangong fan, the ancestor of the three yuan Taizhen sect, is going to fight in front of them!

Nangong fan, as a strong man in Yangzhen area, has left many legends. It is an honor for them to witness Nangong fan's hand!

Everyone is looking forward to witness the strength of this strong man!

Suddenly, Nangong fan's breath changed, and the powerful state directly suppressed to the source of six layers of heaven!

Although the origin of the six layers of heaven, that terrible breath let countless people fear!

In a flash, the air of the whole Sanyuan Taizhen gate seemed to be sticky. The whole body of Nangong fan gradually appeared a little bit of crystal. A huge breath filled the hearts of the people, bringing endless pressure!

All of us are looking at the crystal light of Nangong fan with trembling eyes. Those tiny light spots are like having the weight of a star!

The leader of Taizhen sect changed his face and exclaimed, "is it possible that the Supreme Master wants to use that move..."

At this time, with a roar, a golden halo covered Nangong fan's body. There were more and more crystals in the air. Nangong fan's whole body seemed to have condensed out a huge crystal stone!

And that crystal contains a very terrible spirit pressure!

Even ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "the blood of the sky crystal? What's more, it's more powerful than the blood force of dance son? "

The leader of Taizhen sect was also excited and felt tremendous pressure. They had to work together to save Ye Chen at the last moment!

However, the leader of Taizhen sect was worried when he used this move

Even if those strong people in the clan fight together, they may not be able to save people under this move!

Nangong fan has the title of "Tianjing" in Yangzhen area!

What is Tianjing?

The power of Tianjing's blood is to turn spiritual power into crystal!

After crystallization, the spiritual power is extremely concise and can produce more powerful power!

In the legend, when the power of the blood is pure to a certain extent, it can transform the spiritual power into the existence of Tianjing. In the Yangzhen region, there is a martial art that can only be performed with the power of Tianjing. It is called Tianjing buried Tianjian!

Tianjing buries the sky sword, which is a fusion of thousands of sword meanings!

The spiritual power of ordinary martial arts can not bear so many sword meanings. Only Nangong fan with Tianjing spiritual power can do it!

And Nangong fan is also with this Tianjing burial sword, known as yangzhenyu, won the title of Tianjing!

The eyes of the leader of Taizhen kept flashing. It seems that the ancestor's attention to Ye Chen is still above his expectation!

In order to change Ye Chen's mind, he even used the Tianjing burial sword!

You know, Nangong fan, after practicing the Tianjing burial sword, only cast it three times. Each time, he crushed a person on the same level!

It can be imagined that, with the current cultivation of Nangong fan, this sword can almost be invincible in the six layers of heaven in the original territory! It may even crush seven days!

In a flash, thousands of different swords suddenly broke out in the golden halo. All the people present were cold in their hearts and turned pale in an instant. They only felt that they were in a sword tomb full of the breath of death. They were pointed out by thousands of sharp swords. If they moved recklessly, they would end up wearing thousands of swords!

What a terrible move! They are very clear, if Nangong fan does not suppress the realm, this sword is enough to kill everyone present!

This is the strength of taizhenmen Taishang!

Nangong fan is worthy of the name of Tianjing!

Even ye Chen felt the thousand swords, and his expression was instantly dignified!

At the moment, Nangong fan, like the master of kendo, gazed at Ye Chen and said, "boy, I'll give you another chance. Are you sure you want me to do my best? Are you sure you want to touch the magic pill! Now it's time to change your mind! "

However, to everyone's surprise, ye Chen did not have the slightest fear and flinch in the face of Tianjing's burial sky sword. On the contrary, his eyes kindled with endless fighting spirit!

A wild smile rose from the corner of his mouth and said: "ancestor, why waste more words? Let's go

"Hum! Boy, you'll regret it

Nangong fan's eyes are full of cold light. He knows that ye Chen's character can't be changed by words alone. He must let him experience real despair before he can be restrained!

At the next moment, a long stone sword flies out of the golden light. On each sword, there is a strong sword meaning!

Nangong fan not only has the blood of Tianjing, but also is a sword wizard. It's not easy to master thousand sword skills!

"Melt!" Nangong fan drank a lot, and his spiritual power was surging wildly. There were more and more crystal stones in the air. It can be seen that the sky crystal blood vessels have run to the extreme!

All of a sudden, the thousand crystal flying swords converged into the air in front of the people. The light flashed and turned into a giant sword with a thousand feet in it!

The huge sword was hanging in the air, and the shadow almost covered the whole Sanyuan Taizhen gate. The surging sword spirit was all around it. Everyone felt cold at the bottom of their hearts. When they looked at the shadow of the huge sword, they were still in awe!