

## Physician 811

### Chapter 811

Zhenleizong site.

A young man wearing a mask was surrounded by countless thunder and lightning.

Ye Chen tried many ways to refine the Red God thunder in the palm of his hand, but found that every time he touched it, he was kicked out by an invisible force.

It's like he's not in charge at all.

Ye Chen opened his eyes, looked at the Red God thunder and murmured: "Master said to refine for a long time, how long is this long time? Or do I have no right to control right now? "

Words fall, a beautiful image suspended in front of him.

It was no Ning'er.

"The owner of the tomb, the power of God thunder is special and contains spiritual consciousness, which is quite different from the life talisman in the body. It is impossible to refine it like this. You must sacrifice the blood essence related to you first."

"But if you sacrifice with your blood essence, it will cause indelible damage to your body."

"In ancient times, if they wanted to subdue the God thunder, most people would sacrifice the blood of their relatives, and then refine them. If the tomb owner's parents are very strong, the sacrifice will bear the least strength. "

Ye Chen shakes his head when he hears this saying.

It is impossible for him to use the blood of his parents to refine the divine thunder.

God thunder is powerful, but compared with parents, it is dispensable!

"Well, since I have no relationship with this God thunder, I will not refine it first."

Ye Chen just ready to stand up, a black shadow suddenly rushed over, as if to snatch the Red God thunder!

He subconsciously wants to pick up the dragon and ask the sky sword to stop, but he finds that the shadow is Xiaohei!

Key black, what is this!

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, Xiaohei's tiger paw instantly touched the red divine thunder, and countless divine thunder twined Xiaohei's huge body like a big net.

At the same time, a drop of blood was sacrificed.

Animal blood!

The animal blood was suddenly torn and burned by the power of God thunder, and Xiaohei seemed to bear the supreme pain, and his face was ferocious!

The fury of God thunder seemed to devour the body of Xiaohei, and the hair of his whole body was even more burnt.

"Xiaohei, is he sacrificing God ray with his blood essence? How can you help yourself in this way

Ye Chen had no idea that Xiao Hei, as the king of fierce beasts in the place of killing, would do such a thing.

This kind of God thunder's pain if bear down, but want its life!

There's no need for that!

Mo Ning'er saw this scene, and her eyes were moved: "tomb owner, the king of black tiger is special. He is willing to sacrifice for you, because it is your mount, and the spirit has been bound with you. It really conforms to the rules of shenlei."

"Such a loyal beast is rare."

Ye Chen Mou son tiny MI, looking at small black pain constantly Huxiao, quickly asked: "Mo Ning Er, there is no way to stop, if this continues, how will Xiaohei?"

Mo Ning'er shook her head: "tomb owner, the sacrifice ceremony has already begun, and it is impossible to stop. As for the consequences, we can't guess now. It depends on the bearing capacity of the fierce beast. If it can't bear it, it will surely die. If it can survive, it may be an opportunity for it

"Tomb owner, it is the weakest time for shenlei. Please refine it quickly, or everything the fierce beast has done will be wasted!"

Ye Chen takes a look at Xiaohei, who is entangled and engulfed by the divine thunder. He grits his teeth and no longer hesitates. He pinches the formula with his fingers and condenses his true Qi. His right hand is holding the divine thunder and refining crazily.

Endless God thunder drill into his body, his eyes and danta Guanghai masterpiece.

The sky above the clouds rolling, a road of thunder robbery is also crazy hit.

Around Ye Chen and Xiao Hei, a series of big black holes have been formed in an instant, and the ground is devastated!

Ye Chen's thunder is getting stronger and stronger, and the sound of crackling comes from his body.

"Blood dragon, give me strength."

Hearing Ye Chen's voice, the blood dragon swoops down from the sky, swallowing thunder and lightning.

The huge body is a circle after ring around Ye Chen.

Of course, it is not enough!

Ye Chen even felt that his body would be blown apart by the divine thunder.

"Cut the dragon! Come on

A cold light flashed by, and the sword rushed out of the ground. Floating on the top of Ye Chen, it can resist countless thunder and lightning.

"It's not enough. The fire that can't be extinguished will coagulate my spirit and resist the thunder!"

Under the roar, ye Chen's eyebrow heart instantly gushes out a flame, the whole body seems to be wrapped by the sea of fire, swallowing thunder and lightning.

Fire light, thunder light, blood dragon, sword idea, four kinds of forces are constantly entwined, the trees within ten miles are all cut off by the powerful air wave!

It's a wilderness.

Fortunately, there is no one around here, otherwise such a vision will definitely surprise people.

Ye Chen side of the small black was still struggling, the sound of tiger roar with the meaning of hissing, gradually the voice is more and more light.

Its ferocious eyes are also dim. Fierce beast is certainly a fierce beast. It is impossible to resist shenlei!

Mo Ning'er on one side looks at the king of the black tiger who is constantly lying down and shakes his head helplessly.

She was indifferent.

Of course, she can't help much.

The value of a fierce beast can't be compared with her. If she uses magic to resist the fierce beast, she will be the next to dissipate.

"Ah, you are loyal to the tomb owner. After you die, I will bury you well. I hope you can become a practitioner in the next life, and there will be no more such encounter."

Words fall, Mo Ning'er's body dissipates.

It will take at least a few days to refine the God thunder, and she will stay at the samsara cemetery.

The king of the black tiger lies on the ground, and the endless God thunder has penetrated into its body.

Before long, the internal organs will burst.

And ye Chen at the moment is also closed eyes, constantly refining God thunder.

He wanted to help, but there was nothing he could do!

If you give up refining, Xiaohai may die in vain.

Time fell into silence, it seems to stop flowing.

The king of black tiger opened his eyes difficultly, as if he had a last look at Ye Chen. At the moment when his eyes were about to close, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket suddenly flew out.

Around the king of the black tiger, the next second, the light, a burst of colorful light has completely covered the king of the black tiger.

The king of the black tiger was suspended. Suddenly, under the colorful light, the king of the black tiger was absorbed into the reincarnation cemetery!

Mo Ning'er and Lin Qingxuan naturally saw this scene.

Her eyes were full of wonder.

"Master Lin, how did the reincarnation cemetery get the body of this fierce beast in? Is the king of the black tiger recognized? "

We should know that the samsara cemetery can only bear the dead except for the hundred great powers and ye Chen, but can not bear other people and fierce animals.

What is in front of us obviously cannot be explained.

Lin Qingxuan's eyes narrowed slightly and touched his beard. His eyes shot in a direction.

"You have forgotten one thing. One of the hundred great powers is a demon family man, and he has the blood of a beast against heaven."

"He was once the king of the demons!"

Chapter 812

Mo Ning'er's eyes widened and followed Lin Qingxuan's eyes to see a tombstone, and the colorful light was pouring out from the tombstone.

"Is that the one? But that person should not be able to come out now

Lin Qingxuan looked serious and hesitated for a long time before he said: "whether the hundred great powers of the reincarnation cemetery will wake up depends on two things. One is the strength of the tomb owner or the external energy is enough to arouse. The second is that some things around the tomb owner have shaken some guys.

If I'm right, I'm afraid it's the sacrifice of the fierce beast that moved the guy

Lin Qingxuan's words slowly fall, but the thunder and lightning of the king of black tiger has been covered by colorful light.

At the same time, the fierce God thunder all gathered in the black tiger king's eyebrows.

In the samsara cemetery, a tombstone vibrates wildly.

Suddenly, a blood essence rushed out of the tombstone.

Quickly into the black tiger king's eyebrows.

Lightning and blood essence intertwined.

A powerful animal voice resounds from the reincarnation cemetery!

Blood boiling!

Mo Ning'er sees this scene, the mouth opens slightly, cannot cover shock!

She had no idea that the great power could even melt into the brow of the king of the black tiger with the blood of the beast against the sky.

This is extremely rare demon blood in the world!

The only thing we can fight against is the blood of the dragon!

Such a precious thing, Kunlun virtual animals are not worthy of!

But now it's all over the place.

Lin Qingxuan's indifferent expression showed a smile: "the opportunity of the tomb owner is far better than we thought. Although the fierce beast can not completely melt the blood of the beast in a short time, it will definitely become the biggest killer of the tomb owner in the long run."

"Even the existence of this guy is enough to shake the demon clan of Kunlun Xu!"

.....

Ye Chen naturally does not know the state of the samsara cemetery.



Time goes by to refine shenlei.

I don't know how long it took.

There was a sword, a blood dragon and an immortal fire. The fierce thunder was gradually extinguished.

The meaning of submission is beginning to show.

A few days later, ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes, thunder exploded, and the whole room was full of daylight!

He stretched out his hand, his eyes were like the eyes of Thunder God. His fingers asked the sky and roared: "God thunder, come on!"

The sound was so loud that a violent thunderstorm appeared in the sky.

This thunder cloud is different from the ordinary thunder cloud, it carries the supreme prestige.

It's like an immortal coming!

Suddenly, "boom!" It's like a mountain thunder!

From the sky!

Like a dragon diving into the mortal world!

Ye Chen knows God thunder will be very strong, but did not expect so terrible!

When the God thunder touched the ground, it was like an earthquake of magnitude 10!

The whole Zhenlei sect is divided into four parts, stretching over a hundred meters.

In the center, a huge pit with a depth of tens of meters appeared.

The pit is so terrible. It's full of thunder.

If the lightning strikes the body, who can bear it!

I'm afraid that if you don't fully resist it, it will turn into blood fog.

When ye Chen was in a state of panic, his body unexpectedly sent a shock force, the blood gushed up, and a mouthful of blood vomited out!

The feeling of paralysis was extremely strong.

Sleeping trough!

What the hell is going on here!

Carrying the power of thunder, you even hurt yourself?

"Tomb owner, this is very normal. Shenlei is usually mastered by the strong in the virtual King's realm. At that time, the body and the elixir's field were enough to carry the burden. However, the tomb owner's cultivation was far away from the holy land. Although the tomb owner's physical body and strength were far better than that of the holy land, there was still a great gap between the tomb owner and the virtual King realm. Such a situation is normal."

In the ear comes Mo Ning er's clear and crisp voice, ye Chen also calculates to understand.

Originally thought that he had more than a counter heaven card, now it seems that this card is not to the critical moment can not be used.

Once used, not only other powerful people will be killed, but also they will be seriously injured.

However, no matter how he said it could save his life, he was looking forward to such strength to deal with those Kunlun virtual strong!

Granny Hua, is the Taoist patriarch eligible to accept it?

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly fell on the side of a pool of blood.

His eyes gradually covered with a layer of fog, how to say, because he died.

There's not even a body.

I thought that such a fierce beast could only be suppressed. Now it seems that this guy has long been loyal to himself.

In the future, he may encounter countless fierce beasts and monsters, but there are no more loyal ones like Xiaohei.

When ye Chen was lost, Mo Ning'er blinked her smart eyes and said with a smile: "tomb owner, you might as well enter the reincarnation cemetery. Maybe there will be a surprise!" "Surprise?"

Ye Chen Mou son tiny MI, although do not understand, but still do.

When he came to the samsara cemetery, he saw the small black wrapped by colorful light at the first sight.

"Mo Ning'er, how can Xiao Hei's body appear in this?"

Mo Ning'er smiles like a flower: "tomb owner, this is not a corpse ~"

"what do you mean?"

Mo Ning'er doesn't talk nonsense, and says all the things after ye Chen refining.

Ye Chen's expression is constantly changing, first puzzled, then surprised, and finally surprised!

"You mean Xiao Hei is saved?"

Mo Ning'er gently nodded his head: "tomb owner, it's not only saved. I'm afraid this fierce beast will have a completely new look. From now on, its blood will no longer be a crazy black tiger! It's the blood of the beast against the sky! In this way, Kunlun is the only one! "

"As long as you give it enough time to grow up, it will certainly shake the demon world."

Ye Chen was said to be boiling blood, this is the so-called blessing in disguise!

At present, what he lacks most is power.

If you wait until the blood dragon essence, plus small black, that is enough to crush everything!

Don't mention mother-in-law Hua and daocong. Even the xuye family in Kunlun, or the 100 powerful forces, are qualified to shake!

Ye Chen clenched his fist. Suddenly, he found his eyes extremely dazzling.

The light comes from the colorful light of Xiaohei!

Vaguely, he could even hear a roar!

This is different from Huxiao!

The voice was oppressive, as if it could suppress the blood.

A full minute, the light finally dissipated!

Dark shadow obscures sight!

When seeing the black shadow, Mo Ning'er and ye Chen take a cold breath!

Is this a crazy black tiger?

The body is huge, the posture of fierce beast seems to swallow the sky!

The appearance changes completely, just like Unicorn!

Fangs are ferocious, like sharp knives!

The posture of the head horn is comparable to that of the dragon!

Its fierce eyes, fearless, although alone, the West Chuge, but the prestige.

Its hooves are thick and powerful, just like steel and iron armor.

Majestic! Howling beasts.

The momentum of the whole body gives people a sense of oppression!

Breath is extravagant!

"Lying trough!"

At the moment, ye Chen can only spit out these two words to express his shocking mood!

Is this the son of a bitch he knows?

Chapter 813

Of course, Xiaohei was a fierce beast, which scared many powerful people in the killing area.

But now it's almost crushing the original!

Even a look, let life out of surrender!

If there is such a fierce beast, who can stop him!

Key, this momentum is too frightening!

When ye Chen was excited, Mo Ning'er next to him was surprised and said, "no, of course there is the blood of the rebellious beast, but it can't be like this all at once. After all, the body of the fierce beast can't bear this power."

The words are still falling, but the body of the raging beast is shrinking.

Getting smaller and smaller!

The momentum is no longer there.

Until the end, finally stop!

When seeing the little black now, ye Chen almost spurts out a mouthful of old blood!

The difference is too big!

What about the fierce beast!

How did it become an almost palm sized cat like existence?

Fluffy, Shuiling's eyes are curiously staring at Ye Chen.

Because the hair is a little yellow, it looks like the orange cat of China!

However, if you look at it carefully, you will find that the eyes of the little guy in front of you have a vivid meaning.

It seems to be necessary to sharpen the hair when necessary.

"Are you Xiao Hei? Or Xiao Huang? "

Ye Chen calms down, surprised way.

But in front of the hairy thing hears Xiaohuang, is some anger, seems to be insulted in general.

Eyes even with a trace of killing!

The faint roar sounds like a cat!

"Forget it, little black, no matter what color or size you become, it's best if nothing happens. I'll treat you well."

"It's a pity that you were able to fight a little bit, but now it seems impossible!"

Ye Chen's words fall, fluffy things rush over instantly, the speed is extremely fast!

Obviously, the other party wants to challenge Ye Chen, or give ye Chen some color to see.

Ye Chen shakes his head and swings his arm gently, which is enough to beat the fluffy things flying.

"Grave master, be careful!" But unexpectedly, Mo Ning'er is exclaimed.

Be careful?

Ye Chen can't help but feel funny, he just looks at the fluffy little black and stretches out his tender palm.

Not to mention it's cute.

Just as his hand touched the furry cat's paw, the thunder burst out.

A powerful force came.

"How could it be!"



Ye Chen's face changed greatly, and the power was far beyond the realm of the holy king!

And the body of the little guy is not waiting at all!

No longer hesitating, he will all the power of Dantian out, and even use the life Rune!

It doesn't help!

Strong air waves are coming!

And then!

He was blown out!

More spit out a mouthful of blood!

Strong!

Very strong!

Ye Chen dreamt that he would be so embarrassed by the existence of a cat of the same size.

Although he didn't use all his strength, it was too much exaggeration.

The power of this guy's explosion is far beyond the holy King's realm of Kunlun's emptiness, and may even be back to the virtual realm!

The fluffy guy jumped to Ye Chen's body and licked Ye Chen's neck with his tender tongue, as if showing off something.

Ye Chen calmed down his mind and said, "are you really Xiaohei?"

"Aim ~"

the sound of crispy numbness rings in my ears.

Ye Chen gets up, the furry guy sits on Ye Chen's shoulder like this, is very comfortable.

"Well, I believe it, but your hair turns from black to yellow. It's almost like the orange cat in China. It seems that I'm going to call you Xiaohuang

Hairy things heard Ye Chen say it is orange cat, sharp eyes and killing, a ray of lightning around.

Ye Chen quickly changed his way: "don't misunderstand ah, how can orange cat compare with you, but from now on, I'll call you Xiaohuang for the time being."

Hairy thing nods, it is more comfortable to fall asleep on Ye Chen's shoulder.

At this time, Lin Qingxuan, who had never been moved, appeared at Ye Chen's side: "disciple, it is a fierce beast in ancient times. Now it looks weak, because he is still in his initial state, but his strength is not ordinary and cannot be ignored."

"It's a gift from the king of monsters."

"The fierce beast in ancient times had to undergo seven changes in its life. Each time, it would be reborn, and its image and strength would have great changes. By the seventh time, it would be the king of beasts, swallowing the heaven and eating the earth. It could even transform itself. You're better treated. "

Ye Chen was shocked in the heart, looked at the hairy little yellow on the shoulder, and immediately some looked forward to it.

Is it possible that the final form is the violent posture just seen? He just wanted to ask Lin Qingxuan how to make Xiaohuang evolve, but Lin Qingxuan said, "it's been a long time, your Kunlun xudabi is about to start. Are you sure you don't want to go out?"

Hearing this, ye Chen's face changed greatly!

Kunlun xuzong gate genius Dabi!

Once you are late, you are disqualified!

This is the key to the rise of the medical God gate!

It even means a lot to him.

Once he was kicked out of the arena, the four words of "fan Gen waste" resounded through Kunlun void!

Everyone knows that there is still a root rubbish in the declining medical God gate!

Once humiliation, he must redouble this time!

This is about the door of medical God, more about his name, ye Chen!

He vowed to let the name Ye Chen and ye Shitian resound through Kunlun void, and the road of rising began here!

No longer hesitating, ye Chen leaves the samsara cemetery. He takes a look at the lazy Xiao Huang on his shoulder and asks, "well, can you become a mount?"

Xiao Huang moved her body and continued to sleep.

Don't pay any attention to Ye Chen!

Helpless, ye Chen can only run in a direction crazy!

Ask for directions all the way!

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At the same time, Kunlun Xu, a thousand Jue city.

The cold sword of ten thousand Zhangs goes straight to the sky and shakes everything.

On that day, a thousand mysterious girls came to the world and shook Kunlun Xu with a word of anger!

What's more, the cold sword of ten thousand Zhang falls down and does not disappear!

This place was originally barren, and it was a plain within ten miles.

There is no value at all.

However, in order to please the mysterious qianjue Xuannu, Kunlun Xu planning bureau regards this place as a new city.

Just a few days, tall buildings! There's even a big battle for protecting the city!

Hotels, shops, markets, residential areas, everything!

Not only that, this place has become the venue of Kunlun xuzongmen talent war.

Today is the first time that qianjue city became famous.

Chapter 814

Qianjue square.

There is a huge arena in the center, and there are ten small ones around.

Every challenge arena has the power of array.

The ring outside the arena, like a stadium, is full of stands and seats, surrounded by many practitioners.

There was a lot of noise.

There are almost hundreds of religious sects here. Most of them have come, except some of the top ones disdain to participate.

They don't ask for participation, even to witness the emergence of the strong is enough.

"In other words, I don't know what to see this time."

Someone asked.

"It's natural to have a look, but I'm afraid it's not as wonderful as that one five or six years ago. Ji Siqing's one sword is powerful against all the heroes and becomes the beautiful girl of heaven!"

"Since then, Ji Siqing's name has been constantly ringing through Kunlun void! I can't think of it. Ji Siqing is so beautiful. Why is his strength so strong? The way of heaven is too unfair. He has given all the perfect things to Ji Siqing! " A woman practitioner was indignant.

"I don't know who is qualified to take off these lotus flowers. If Ji Siqing suddenly fell in love with me one day, even if it was a dream, I would love it."

"If you don't know, who can say goodbye to the opposite sex? Very few! "

The crowd was dumb.

Suddenly, someone said: "don't say, there is really a root waste called Ye Chen, do you remember?"

The crowd was stunned and sneered.

"Who doesn't know that the medical God gate has fallen down. He has never participated in the war of genius for so many years, but the boy has no idea whether he is alive or dead. Five or six years ago, he directly signed up for the challenge arena, but he didn't expect to be kicked off the arena by Jianghuai of qingluan Zong and become a laughing stock."

"If there was no Ji Siqing, I'm afraid it would have been a dead body, and there was no need for this kind of waste to live. If I were him, I'd better find a piece of tofu to bump into death!"

"It's said that the door of medical God has been blocked by daocong, and it has disappeared for a long time. The waste of Fangen has not been heard of for several years. It is estimated that it would have died in some corner."

"Don't say it. It will be heard by Ji Siqing later. We don't want to go out alive. What's more, I heard that Ji Siqing has a special identity this time. She is both a referee and a player. As a referee in the first few games, he was promoted directly to the competition in the last one, losing the right of referee.

Looking at the whole Kunlun void, there is no referee in his twenties. "

The crowd took a breath of cool air, shocked in the heart, and quietly stopped the topic.

Some words dare not say any more.

After all, the ordinary waste is a little white face of Kunlun, with Ji Siqing behind it. Although the relationship between them is unknown, it is enough to make many people dare not touch it.

And now in a corner.

There are several people standing anxiously, which is almost the worst position in qianjue square.

Not even qualified to sit.

If ye Chen is here, he will naturally find that several people are the same door of several medical gods of qingxuanfeng.

Xiao Bi, Lao Xue and others.

Naturally, they know that ye Chen will take part in the competition on behalf of the medical God gate.

Although not optimistic, the master Duan Huaian asked them to come together.

But until now, not only the master did not come, ye Chen also did not see the shadow!

What the hell is this!

After a while, there is no chance to sign up!

Time is coming!

Xiao Bi paced back and forth anxiously, her eyes staring at the entrance.

Still not here!

"Ye Chen said that he was going out to do business. There would be no accident. Otherwise, according to his character, he would not be late at all."

Old Xue patted Xiaobi on the shoulder and comforted him: "Xiaobi, I hope Ye Chen doesn't come. If he does, I'm afraid it will be more dangerous. I admit that his strength is much higher than that of five or six years ago. However, it's a battle of genius. The most important thing here is talent!

We are all at the bottom of Kunlun. We can't afford to lose our face. If ye Chen is kicked out of the arena again, we won't want to leave qingxuanfeng in the future. "

She's a little bit old.

There is nothing wrong with what the other side said.

Just as they were talking, a few people who had just stepped in not far away heard these words.

It's qingluan clan!

But these people are the outer disciples of qingluan sect.

The status is not high, the cultivation is not strong, naturally did not participate in the competition qualification.

They come here with long faces. After all, qingluanzong has talent to compete.



If you take the first three, they have some luster on their faces.

The token of the outer disciple of qingluan sect in the waist is extremely exposed, for fear that others will not know it.

Several interesting people to Xiaobi and old Xue and others go, mouth outline smile. Xiao Bi and old Xue and others changed their faces slightly and stopped talking. They did not dare to look directly at these people.

"Oh? I didn't expect that the people in the door of medical God had not died yet? How dare you step into qianjue square

The shrill voice comes from a young man with short hair!

It's a lot of noise, for a moment!

After all, the three words "doctor's gate" are too harsh.

The eyes of innumerable channels all Shua Shua shot over.

Old Xue and little Biden's faces turned red when they looked down at the ground like children who had done something wrong. They rubbed their hands nervously.

The main reason is that they dare not pay attention to it!

The strength of the short haired youth is at least above the holy land, even the holy land.

And they hardly practice!

Obviously, once the other party is in trouble, it will be a group of people!

They can only escape!

I hope these people don't make trouble!

But at the moment, it's obvious that it can't be avoided.

The young man with short hair enjoyed everyone's eyes. He stepped out one step and patted Lao Xue on the shoulder. This action seemed to greet him casually, but only Lao Xue understood that he was very uncomfortable at the moment.

"Why, a big man with his head down, how shy like a girl! Or are you just going to get out of your mother's door? "

"By the way, I seem to remember that there was a loser who was kicked off the challenge arena by a senior brother of qingluan clan. Let me think about it. Which woman is this? It seems to be called What's it called? Oh, I remember, ye Chen

As soon as the words came out, the outer disciples behind him burst into laughter.

When Xiaobi heard such an insult and the pain on old Xue's face, she could only bite her teeth and raise her head and said, "you qingluan Zong, don't bully people too much! This is qianjue square. You can't do anything except the challenge arena! "

The young man with short hair grinned coldly and stretched out his hand, holding Xiaobi's chin with one finger: "is there such a strong woman in the door of medical God? Why don't I remember that there is such a beautiful and strong woman in the medical God gate

Such frivolous words make Xiaobi pale!

Chapter 815

Xiaobi subconsciously retreats, wants to break away from each other, to find an invisible force, as if bound her, let her move.

"Why, do you want to hide?" The young man with short hair grinned coldly, "it's just a humble mole ant. Do you think you have the qualification to struggle? You're only here to insult yourself. Don't worry, I will not use force, because you are not worthy of the door of medicine! "

"But even if I use force! There is an elder of qingluan Sect on the judging table! Do they help me when you say it, or do they help you, the bottom floundering trash? "

Young people with short hair enjoy the feeling.

In qingluan sect, he was just a small man, but in front of the medical God, he even felt like a God!

Irresistible!

Xiaobi bit her lips and broke free with all her strength. Her body was shaking, but there was no way.

At this time, old Xue forced out a drop of blood essence, and his strength was condensed. A dagger appeared in the palm of his hand. Once the dagger was turned, he cut it directly towards the short haired youth's arm!

As a man, how can he see Xiaobi humiliated!

The dagger flashed cold light, tearing the air, as if it could break everything.

Short hair youth eye son shrinks, loosen a hand, small Bi falls toward the back directly! It is a buttock to sit on the ground, green shirt is also dirty a bit.

It's a bit of a mess.

No one came out all the time.

This is the cruelty of Kunlun Xu!

There is no morality here, only strength!

No one will stand up to help the medical God against qingluan sect!

After all, qingluan sect is not weak among many schools in Kunlun.

"How dare you do something that doesn't know how to live or die?"

The young man with short hair snorted coldly, stretched out his hand, and directly grasped the dagger stabbed by Lao Xue.

"click!" With a sound, the dagger broke directly.

The short haired youth's right foot is raised high, carries the fury genuine Qi, fiercely kicks!

"Touch!"

How can old Xue bear such strength!

The medical God sect is not a Wudao sect, and Duan Huai'an has never taught them martial arts. He just taught himself a little bit and barely stepped into the realm of spiritual wandering. There is a big gap between him and the disciples of wudaozong sect!

His body flew out on the spot, and a bloody footprint appeared on his chest.

It's shocking.

This foot, if you exert more force, will definitely penetrate his body!

"Old Xue!"

Xiaobi's face changed greatly, so she took out a pill to give it to old Xue, and the silver needle kept shooting out.

He managed to stabilize Lao Xue's wound with medical skill.

"I'm fine Forget it, ye Chen won't come today. We'd better leave. We can't disgrace the door of medical God. "

Old Xue vomited out a mouthful of blood, said embarrassed.

Qianjue square can't fight except for the challenge arena.

The young man with short hair obviously disobeyed the rules, but no one stopped him. What's more, he saw jokes and completely chilled his heart.

He knows that rules are the toys of the strong.

What did he calculate in the eyes of that group of people, he didn't deserve to enjoy the rules!

Eyes congested, even if angry, what use!

It's just like this in Kunlun!

This is an indisputable fact!

Once the ancient sect is no longer, only ridicule and dejected.

With tears in her eyes, Xiaobi nodded. Her petite body set up the injured old Xue. She was just about to leave qianjue City, but several figures were in front of her.

"Did I let you go? Just now this trash almost cut off my hand. How good to leave? " The young man with short hair sneered.

Xiaobi stares at the short haired youth, word by word: "we have no grudges with you qingluan clan, why don't you let us go! Can't we leave! If you do this again, I'll go to the referee! "

The young man with short hair glanced at the injured old Xue, opened his steps and disdained his eyes: "since the little beauties have said so, I will not torture you. As long as you two drill through my crotch, I will not embarrass you!"

"It's not too much for a garbage sect to drill into the crotch of our qingluan clan."

Words have not finished, Xiaobi can not help, a slap in the past!

"Pa!"

Incomparably crisp!

You can insult them, but you can't insult the God of medicine!

She has no strength, has been forbearance, but at this moment, the anger in the heart has reached the boundary point, completely uncontrollable!

The young man with short hair obviously didn't expect Xiaobi would start to fan him, even he didn't even resist!

When you wake up, you'll be filled with anger!

He is the outside son of qingluan clan! Compared with the medical God gate, it is noble!

So many people are looking at Beifan. How can he get along in Kunlun!"Stinky watch!"

The true Qi condenses, and a slap makes a red palm print appear on Xiaobi's cheek, and her soft body falls to the ground again.

Old Xue is also influenced by his strength! Spit out a mouthful of blood again.

Xiaobi felt the pain in her cheek. Just as she wanted to stand up, she fell down from the top of her head again!

From the short haired youth!

The power of this blow is far stronger than just now!

Once photographed, light will be coma, heavy will be life and death!

Obviously, the young man with short hair of qingluan clan was completely confused.

Look, the power to touch Xiaobi, she was scared to close her eyes!

At this critical moment, a faint female voice from the short haired youth behind Luo Xia: "a member of qingluan clan dare to ignore the rules?"

The short haired young man's face changed greatly, and he found a little girl in front of him!

The little girl is holding a bag of potato chips in her hand, her eyes are cold.

At the same time, the little girl clapped it out with one hand, and the violent air waves condensed!

The short haired youth stepped back ten steps on the spot!

When he stabilized his figure, he said in an angry voice: "what are you? Dare to block his mother..."

Before he finished speaking, a companion covered the mouth of the young man with short hair and reminded him in his ear: "this girl is Ji Lin!"

"Which Ji Lin?" Some young people with short hair can't respond.

"Ji Siqing's sister!"

Hearing this, the young man's face changed greatly and he kept silent. He lowered his head and said to the several people behind him: "let's go back to the ancestral gate."

Seeing that they were about to leave, Ji Lin said coldly: "did my aunt let you go? A group of laymen really regard themselves as characters? "

The young man with short hair stopped and his face turned pale. He turned stiffly and looked at Ji Lin: "Ji Lin! It's the first hand of the door of the God of medicine. It's all their own fault! Are you going to break the rules? "

Although Ji Lin's character is straightforward, the rules of qianjue square are clear. What's more, she won't damage her sister's reputation by telling her many times today not to cause trouble.



She stepped out and said in a cold voice, "these two people are my friends. If you want to leave, you can apologize to my aunt!"

Chapter 816

"By what!" How can the youth with short hair apologize and refuse!

"My name is Ji Lin! Is that enough? Of course, you can't apologize. Now I won't embarrass you, let alone start. But when the battle of talents of xuzong sect in Kunlun is over, I will step on the important person of qingluan sect with my sister in person! I'd like to see if qingluan Zong will give up a useless external disciple

Threat!

Cold threat!

Extremely overbearing!

This is Ji Lin's character!

She and ye Chen have a good relationship, ye Chen saved her, she naturally want to help out of the door of medicine God!

The young man with short hair was pale, and his fist was clenched tightly!

He dare not gamble!

Just because of Ji Siqing's three words!

He hesitated for a long time, lowered his head and sounded like a mosquito: "sorry!"

Then he was ready to leave, but Ji Lin's voice rang out again: "who the hell are you talking to? How can you sound like a girl! I can't hear you at all! I wonder if you'll take it or not

"Xiaobi, do you hear me

Xiao Bi shakes her head.

The young man with short hair has a ferocious face and blue veins in his neck. He can feel the attack of countless eyes.

All watching his jokes!

So insulting!

What a man he is!

He even felt like a clown! Disgraceful clown!

But what can I do!

The next second, he looked at Xiao Bi and Lao Xue and said, "I'm sorry!"

With that, he turned and left!

A kill is meant to flash away in the eyes!

How many times can Ji Lin protect the door of medical God? When it's over, he'll start with these two ants!

Pay him back so much!

All anger will be vented on these two ants!

Ji Lin didn't dare to go too far. She helped old Xue up and looked at Xiaobi: "I'd like to kill the animal, but the rules are there. I can't do it. Please forgive me."

Xiaobi shook her head and bowed to thank him: "Mr. Ji Lin, thank you for your hand. If it wasn't for you, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Ji Lin looked around and waved his hand: "thank you for what, by the way, ye Chen that boy?"

"I haven't come yet. Since I left qingxuanfeng a few days ago, I have no more whereabouts. We are also very worried."

Ji Lin frowned. After all, she listened to her sister's agreement between Ye Chen and granny Hua.

Ye Chen didn't come, which was obviously a confession.

It's a shame, but it's the best result.

She doesn't think ye Chen is better than the flower mother-in-law of qingluan clan.

Life is the most important thing.

"In that case, I'll go to my sister's first. If those guys come to bully you, they'll report my name or go to the front to find me. I'll cover you! And don't call me adult. I hate it most. Just call me my name. "

"Thank you, Ji Lin Sister. "

"Well."

Ji Lin soon disappeared, Xiaobi and old Xue looked at each other, did not intend to leave, began to heal in situ.

Soon, there was an uproar from the crowd.

Six figures appeared on the referee's bench!

Four old men and a handsome young man in his thirties, and a goddess in the dream of countless practitioners of Kunlun, Ji Siqing!

Ji Siqing's appearance completely ignited the whole audience.

Today, Ji Siqing's long hair is like ink, and her eyebrows are not painted. Her snow-white skin does not need any embellishment, like a flawless jade.

A white chiffon long skirt, blue ribbon waist, that elegant figure let the population dry.

As high as the fairy's indifference.

Six people were seated.

The square is completely quiet.

Junlang youth specially sat on the side of Ji Siqing. Yu Guang swept a few eyes and his eyes were hot.

The young man named Qiu Rongcheng is a famous genius of Jue Wu Zong!

Young to become famous, talent and spiritual pulse against the sky!

He is more than ten years older than Ji Siqing. Before Ji Siqing came out, he was a genius on the surface of Kunlun!

It's just that he was crushed by Ji Siqingfeng.

He had long coveted Ji Siqing for a long time. He even proposed marriage to Ji family, but he was mercilessly rejected by Ji Siqing.

He really can't think of it. Both of them are matchless geniuses! Why does Ji Siqing not accept himself?

Is it because the two people communicate too little and are too unfamiliar?

At the moment, he hesitated for a few seconds and accosted Ji Siqing: "Siqing, I got a martial arts book in the secret place the other day. It's very useful for you, or we'll discuss it later..."

Eyes, but not a glance, no notice "It doesn't matter. We'll be later..."

"You are too noisy!" Ji Siqing interrupts mercilessly.

Qiu's face was stiff and he nodded in embarrassment. He could only change the topic to an old man beside him and said, "Mr. Zheng, the registration time should be almost over. It's time to close the square array. How many people will compete this time?"

"749. No one should sign up again. "

Zheng Lao light way.

All of a sudden, Ji Siqing, who had never spoken, said, "Mr. Zheng, help me look at the roster. Can a practitioner of Ye Chen compete?"

She asked, fearing to miss it.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Qiu's face was filled with a trace of anger!

This little beast again!

Years! Why does Ji Siqing still care about this rubbish!

He really doesn't understand. What's good about this rubbish!

No cultivation, and it's just rubbish! This kind of person lives in the world is also a waste!

The key lies in this way, but Ji Siqing has been protecting it all the time, and the whole Kunlun Xu people know it.

In his heart, he said angrily, "smelly watch, I'm not cold and warm, but I'm enthusiastic about that little beast! When I put you in bed one day, I will kill you

Zheng Lao Lingzhi glanced at the register and shook his head: "I haven't received the registration of the person calling Ye Chen outside the door, and I haven't shown it here."

Ji Siqing eyes some dim, no longer speak.

Qiu Rongcheng was even busy and said, "Mr. Zheng, it's time to close the array."

"Good." Zheng Laogang plans to pinch Jue, but Ji Siqing says: "Mr. Zheng, can you delay it for five minutes? I'm not feeling well."

All of us know why we are here!

Just to buy time for the boy named Ye Chen!

Although Mr. Zheng felt that it was not appropriate, in his eyes, five minutes was nothing. It was also good to sell a face. He nodded: "good! After five minutes, the array will be closed automatically and can't be delayed any more. "

Five minutes passed.

Ji Siqing has no expectations for ye Chen. Such a cowardly person is human nature.

Seeing that the array is about to close, suddenly, a figure is coming quickly!

Splashing dust!

"Wait!"

The voice is not loud, but it is introduced into the ears of all practitioners!

Ji Siqing's disappointed eyes, when he saw the running figure, suddenly there was a surprise!

Ye Chen is here!

A faint smile appeared on her red lips.

Dimples are like flowers.

Seeing this smile, Qiu Rongcheng's eyes flashed a trace of killing intention!

Not to Ji Siqing, but ye Chen!

In any case, this waste is absolutely the biggest obstacle in front of him and Ji Siqing!

Never let him leave here alive!

Since he is a referee, he is naturally entitled to let Ye Chen die here!

Ye Chen finally arrived at the door, but also reported his name at the door.

He slowly breathed out a breath: "Xiao Huang is too unreliable. At present, we still need to make a mount."

Xiao Huang on the shoulder stretched a stretch, squinted and continued to sleep!

Close the array completely!

At the same time, a voice sounded from the sky:

"number 750, medical God gate, ye Chen! The registration is over

The square, which was still rustling, was suddenly silent!

Chapter 817

Tens of thousands of lines of sight are shooting in the direction of the gate!

Panic! Surprise! to be puzzled!



Countless people like petrification, breath stagnation, so staring at Ye Chen, staring at death.

Just because of those words!

Ye Chen, the God of medicine!

A declining medical school dare to participate in the competition of wudaozongmen?

The key is that ye Chen was kicked off the challenge arena a few years ago?

It's happening again?

It's not killing me!

"Is that young man the joke of a few years ago? The guy who was kicked off the ring by qingluan Zong Jianghuai

Someone reacted and screamed.

In their eyes, such ants, so many years can survive is the key, let alone come here again.

This is the talent battle of Kunlun Xu. All the top talents gather here. When is the turn of this kind of rubbish?

Why don't you think you deserve the title of genius?

"It seems that he really is. There is no big change in his appearance, but his breath is much stronger. This may be his confidence."

There is also humanity.

"After all these years, if there is no growth, it will be waste. But what's on this guy's shoulder? Spirit beast? "

Suddenly someone noticed Xiao Huang on Ye Chen's shoulder.

Although Xiao Huang is small, her hairy appearance on her shoulders is also very recognizable.

"It's like an orange cat. What's the doctor's gate trash doing with a cat? Never heard of it

"God knows, a useless idea is not important to us at all. It is estimated that a game will be wiped out, and maybe it will be the end of another leg."

"All right, stop talking. If Ji Siqing hears it, it will be troublesome. Ji Siqing is the referee in front of him this time..."

The crowd quieted down in an instant.

On the other hand, the outer disciples of qingluan sect are staring at Ye Chen's figure.

What they didn't expect was that the medical God's waste would come to sign up.

I don't know what to do!

The young man with short hair just apologized, his fist clenched, and his deep roar resounded:  
"originally, I just wanted to kill those two people. Now that the rubbish has come, let's count it together."

"Only the dead can make me apologize!"

"God of medicine, no qualification!"

In the first row of qingluan area, three people sit in the front.

A man and a woman and an old woman with a crutch.

The old woman is naturally the flower mother-in-law!

The man is the inner gate of qingluan clan, and he has some connections with Ye Chen.

Because the man who kicked the challenge arena was Jianghuai!

And Jianghuai is surrounded by flowers if Huan.

Hua ruohuan's face swelling has been eliminated, but there are still some traces, her eyes bloodthirsty like staring at Ye Chen!

I can see clearly what happened in the killing place!

Almost affected her Dao Xin!

She thought Ye Chen would not come to join the Kunlun virtual genius war, but she did not expect that this guy still came!

She vowed that once she met in the challenge arena, she would torture the animal to death!

Even want to suck the blood of the other side, let him live can't beg to die can't!

Suddenly, Hua ruohuan thought of something and looked at her mother-in-law: "master, do you really want to compete with this waste?"

Mother-in-law Hua's eyes narrowed slightly and nodded: "since I have agreed, I will naturally count. However, the situation of this waste is worrying. I can feel that countless murders are going towards this waste. I'm afraid that if he meets anyone, he won't be able to hold on for too long. Don't worry about this kind of guy!"

Hua ruohuan said with a cold smile: "master, please rest assured that if I meet this boy, I will cut off his hands and feet and let him kneel in front of the master and beg for mercy!"

Granny Hua did not continue to speak, but looked at Ji Siqing, the referee.

There are beautiful women in the north, who are unique and independent.

It's a pity that this beauty can't protect Ye Chen today.

There is no chance of that day again!

Not far away Ye Chen naturally felt that countless lines of sight with the intention of killing, he touched his nose, did not pay too much attention to.

Then, glancing at the direction of the referee's seat, Ji Siqing was on it.

The relative moment of his eyes, Ji Siqing retreated first and closed his eyes, as if the waves were calm.

"Ji Siqing, from today on, you may know me again."

No longer think about it, ye Chen's spiritual consciousness diffuses, and instantly he finds several people in the door of medical God. He smiles and goes away quickly.

Soon, it was in the corner.

But there was no sign of the master.

He was just about to ask what he was about to ask, when his steps suddenly stopped and his words stopped completely.

Because he found that Xiaobi and Lao Xue are sitting cross legged and healing! And from the body's state of view, not long ago suffered a very heavy injury!

The blood red footprints on Lao Xue's chest are too clear!

And Xiaobi's red palm print is startling under her white face!

Even if ye Chen did not experience what happened just now, he also knows what happened!

There's something wrong with the medical God gate!

Elder martial brother and sister have been humiliated!

In the eyes of many schools of Kunlun Xu, the medical God gate is too unbearable!

Unbearable to all people do not care about the existence of the door of the God of medicine!

In Kunlun, it is natural that the strong bully the weak!

But when ye Chen came back this time, one thing to do was to guard the door of medical God! What's more, let the door of medical God become the first sect of Kunlun!

At present, Xiao Bi and old Xue are hurt like this, and the protection in his mouth is his fuckin 'Farting!

How can he not be angry!

"Xiaobi, what happened?" Ye Chen step out, the tone seems to be indifferent, but forced to suppress the inner anger!

If you don't suppress it, I'm afraid the blood dragon in the body will rush out of the body on the spot!

Xiaobi heard Ye Chen's voice and opened her eyes. When she saw Ye Chen arrive, she revealed a surprise: "Ye Chen, you are here at last! Old Xue and I are afraid that you will have an accident outside. "

Ye Chen stretched out his hand, gently touched the cheek of Xiaobi's palm print, and said word by word: "what's the wound on your face?"

Xiaobi was stunned and embarrassed with a smile: "it's nothing. Just now I was fighting with old Xue, and I was hurt."

Old Xue also stopped, looked at Ye Chen, cooperated with Xiaobi and said, "yes, right. After all, the competition has not started yet. We are fighting for better self-protection. It's not a big problem."

"A duel?"

Ye Chen hums coldly, no longer hesitates, finger pinches Jue, the technique starts.

With his eyes closed, what happened here just now repeats again!

The insults of the outer disciple of qingluan sect to Xiaobi and laoxue made him angry!

The insult to the door of medical God is extremely unbearable!

Even if ye Chen is still good-natured, he is trembling with anger!

If Ji Lin didn't arrive in time, what would happen to Xiaobi and laoxue!

Such a ruthless generation, absolutely can not stay!

Chapter 818

Qing Luan Zong, what the hell is qingluan clan!

Do you really want to fight against yourself?

Ye Chen clenched his fist and glanced at his cold eyes. In a moment, he found a pair of gloomy eyes in the sight of many people.

It's the young man with short hair!

No longer hesitating, ye Chen goes to the direction of qingluan sect!

Xiao Bi and old Xue know ye Chen's character, so they get up and hold Ye Chen.

"Don't apologize to ye any more. There's no need for us to go down to the arena any more! It's all over

Xiao Bi and old Xue's faces are full of anxious worry. If ye Chen is in trouble for them, what should they do?

Ye Chen broke free of their hands, handed out two pills, and ordered Xiao Bi and Lao Xue to take them.

The effect of the medicine exploded in an instant, and the warm meaning made the two people's injuries much better.

They had no idea that such pills were taken out by Ye Chen casually!

Is yechen refining pills far above Xiaobi?

When the two lost their consciousness, ye Chen had left them 100 meters and directly came to the area of qingluan sect!

As soon as this was done, everyone was puzzled.

After all, they witnessed the conflict between the medical God sect and the outer disciples of qingluan sect.

But what is Ye Chen doing? Is it hard to come to the door and talk about it?

Ji Siqing in the distance is also frowning, unable to understand what ye Chen is going to do.

What is more muddled is the qingluan clan!

A doctor god door good position does not stay, fiercely comes to them here is to do what ghost!

Hua ruohuan saw Ye Chen, stood up directly and said angrily, "Ye Chen, this is not the place of your medical God gate. Get out of here immediately!"

Ye Chen didn't pay attention to it. Instead, he looked at a short haired young man with cold eyes and said word by word: "who moved the man of my medical God just now, stand up directly!"

Young people with short hair are naturally not afraid of Ye Chen. Just now Ji Lin's attitude has made him uncomfortable!



Now a rubbish comes to the door to ask for an explanation. If he doesn't make a statement, he won't want to mix with qingluan clan any more!

The most important thing is that now it is the boy who comes to find trouble first. What qualification does Ji Lin have to stand up for him?

The young man with short hair stepped out with pride, and the long sword directly drew out from his waist. The blade pointed at Ye Chen: "it's me, so what? Isn't it a garbage door that hasn't been moved yet? "

Ye Chen hears this sentence, the chill on the body releases!

What do you want to do? I have already apologized to the disciples of qingluan sect. "

"This is not a place to kill! Please find out where you are now. This is qianjue square. There are six referees sitting on it. There are big powers sleeping in the dark! If you want to make trouble, please weigh yourself! "

Words just fell, ye Chen then moved!

For Hua ruohuan's threat, he doesn't care at all!

Step like the breeze, come to the youth with short hair and blow out a fist!

There is no real Qi flowing!

It looks like a weak punch!

So that no one can react!

The young man with short hair sneers at the closer punch!

"A waste man dares to fight in front of my qingluan clan! You don't even have strength in your fist. It seems that after elder martial brother Jianghuai kicked you out of the arena, you didn't make any progress at all! "

"In this case, today I'll scrap you and let many families in Kunlun see how much rubbish the people who come out of the door of medical God are!"

The short hair youth's momentum ascends, the sword idea condenses!

With the power of heaven and earth, the sword is covered with cold light one after another!

This is the core of qingluan's sword technique!

Don't mention the fists of the youth in front of you. Even the strong people who enter the holy land can't bear it!

He wants to show the elder of zongmen and many martial brothers. He is not weak either!

"Click!"

The edge of the sword touched Ye Chen's fist!

An invisible red light spreads from the fist to the body of the sword!

The force of terror and anti earthquake is coming!

Time seems to slow down!

The smile of the youth with short hair is stiff, and the pupil is shrinking to the extreme!

What power is this?

The sword is broken!

Broken by such a blow!

Not only that, but he felt his life was threatened at the moment. He wanted to cry out in horror, but found an invisible pressure hanging over him.

Then, ye Chen and his body wipe shoulder, that fist is pierced his body!

He opened his eyes and looked down at his body. He even felt that the body was collapsing and the blood was spraying!

He thought of countless ways to die, but he never thought of it!

Cold death wrapped his whole body, a indifferent voice sounded from his ear: "I didn't want to kill you, but you offended the door of medical God, death is not worthy of regret!""Bang!"

Words fall! The short haired youth's body smashed out, directly smashed the six or seven outer disciples of qingluan sect!

Blood splashed on everyone's clothes, shocking!

At the same time, qianjue square was completely quiet, like a cemetery in the middle of the night.

No one would have thought that ye Chen would make a move in front of so many people!

What's more, I didn't expect that the former waste of the medical God gate would challenge the authority of the whole qingluan sect alone!

Even above the rules of Kunlun xuzongmen talent war! Treat the six judges on that stage as air!

Madman!

A complete madman!

Of course, there are a few people who have noticed Ye Chen's strength. They can also kill people with fists against swords. What kind of cultivation should we do!

I don't know how long it took for Hua ruohuan to react completely and draw out the sword directly!

Jianghuai is also the same, cold eyes dead staring at the waste he used to kick off the arena, long gun shot, pointed at Ye Chen!

Not only the two of them, but all the disciples of qingluan sect sacrificed their weapons at the same time!

And ye Chen is like a normal person, take out a paper towel to wipe the blood on his hands.

Even if Wan Jian pointed at him, he would not frown.

"Ye Chen, how dare you kill my disciples of qingluan clan in front of so many people!"

Hua ruohuan cried out angrily. The boy even dared to challenge the authority of her qingluan clan in public, and let him die later without a burial place.

Ye Chen will hand in the back, eyes to the blood flowing body, suddenly opened a way: "sorry, I apologize."

"Didn't you just say that apologizing can smooth everything up? That guy hurt my medical God disciple, so I'm sorry. Then I Ye Chen killed your disciple of qingluan sect. Can't I apologize? "

Ye Chen's eyes are shining with no fear!

"You

If the flowers are happy for a while, the words are blocked!

Who could have thought that ye Chen was still a quick talker!

She said, however, no longer hesitated, just wanted to start, six terrible figures fell directly.

It is the six referees who Ji Siqing is in!

Chapter 819

Everyone's heart is pounding!

Because among the six people, except Qiu Luo Cheng of Juewan Zong, Ji Siqing and Zheng Laozi, one of the other three referees is from qingluan sect, which is called Nanming Taoist by outsiders!

The Taoist of Nanming is not only terrible in cultivation, but also extremely rebellious!

This is the right to be the referee this time, and it is definitely a senior qualification!

At the moment, the Taoist of Nanming was livid and angry!

In his territory, the disciples of qingluan sect were killed for no reason. This is a provocation to him!

Hua ruohuan quickly bowed himself and said, "elder Nanming, you must make the decision for us. He is too aggressive and ignores the rules. He should be severely punished! That disciple of Zong Qing is dead

Nanming Taoist nodded, angry eyes shot at Ye Chen, endless pressure condensed away!

"Bold Ye Chen, in flagrant violation of the rules and killing innocent people, do not kneel down! Today, on behalf of countless families present, I will personally suppress you, a arrogant person

See the pressure crazy toward Ye Chen, ye Chen shoulder Xiaohuang noticed what, sleepless!

Stretch and stand up!

An invisible force overflows from its body, enveloping Ye Chen!

Free from all coercion!

After all, the blood vessels in the corpus luteum are extremely special. Even if the king of demons is not really formed, it is not something that mole ants can touch!

Ye Chen originally wanted to resist, when he realized the power of Xiaohuang's body, he doubted a little.

He had no idea that Xiaohuang still had this property!

Can we ignore all coercion?

If it is, then he has found the treasure!

Nanming Taoist constantly exerts his influence on Ye Chen. He thought the other party would kneel down on the spot, but he found that he was like a man who was OK!

How could it be!

His realm is enough to crush most of the people present, but why is the waste of the medical God gate indifferent!

Even, because of the constant dumping of pressure towards Ye Chen, the faces of Taoist in Nanming are red!

Even a little embarrassed.

Ji Siqing on one side wanted to make a move, but when he saw Ye Chen defuse the pressure of Nanming Taoist, his beautiful eyes showed a trace of curiosity.

How could it be!

Is this kid really having some kind of adventure?

Qiu Bangcheng, who was on the other side, naturally found out what the problem was. He stepped down to the Nanming Taoist and said, "Nanming Taoist, what the second son has done is really against morality and morality. Instead of letting him kneel down, you'd better suppress this boy and torture him. If you don't believe him, you won't be convinced."

The Taoist of Nanming regained his authority. The look in Ye Chen's eyes was like a sad little widow. He snorted coldly, nodded his head and said, "what you said is reasonable. Come on, put this guy down!"

See a few return to the virtual environment strong towards Ye Chen, ye Chen just want to draw out the sword, Ji Siqing but block in front of Ye Chen!

Everyone's face changed!

This is the fuckin 'scene again!

Five or six years ago, the waste was kicked out of power by Jiang Huai. Jiang Huai wanted to kill him, but Ji Siqing was in front of Ye Chen!

Stop everything!

Protect a piece of trash.

And now, history repeats itself!

Nanming Taoist looks very ugly: "Ji Siqing! Are you challenging my authority! I know your relationship with this trash, but you remember your identity, you are the referee! How can we trust the jury in such a false way for the benefit of private interests? "

Ji Siqing's expression was indifferent, and he said directly: "since the Nanming Taoist knew that we were judges, why did we deal with Ye Chen rashly without discussion among all of you? Is this against justice?"

"You Nanming Taoist's face became more and more ugly, "Ji Siqing, you are only the first time as a judge. When I was a judge, you may not have been born. I am better than you! Get out of the way. If you don't, I'll deal with you! "

Qiu Rongcheng, who is beside Ji Siqing, quickly advises Ji Siqing: "Siqing, don't be confused. This is really the boy's fault! His influence is so great that if we don't deal with it, it's hard to convince the public. "

"I know you and ye Chen are friends. Since you are friends, you should be more considerate of him. You can help him once, but you can't help him all his life."

Ji Siqing glanced at Qiu Laocheng and spat out a word: "well."



Then he said to the Nanming Taoist: "I learned about this from my sister. The outer disciple of qingluan sect first started to attack the medical God sect for no reason. He was not benevolent first. Ye Chen didn't intend to kill anyone. It's a pity that the outer disciple is so useless that he can be killed by sword and fist. It's useless for such a person to stay in Kunlun."

Hua ruohuan and Jianghuai can't speak when they hear this sentence!

What is useless!

Just as the Taoist priest of Nanming was about to open his mouth, old Zheng couldn't help but round the field and said, "Dabi has already started. If we continue to hold on like this, time will be wasted. Those remaining 750 candidates of Kunlun virtual genius can wait." "Since we can't get the result in a short time, we'd better use the challenge arena to prove it."

"We temporarily revised the rules a little bit, let the medical God gate and qingluan Zong fight, no matter who wins or loses, it will be the result! There will be no more disputes off the field, how about? "

Ji Siqing heard the plan, took the sword, and then said faintly, "I have no opinion."

What else can the Taoist of Nanming say? "Good! Qianjue square is based on strength! Speaking with your fist is more practical than anything else

"But I hope some referees will not be selfish. Blindly protecting others will only make them die faster

This sentence is obviously for Ji Siqing!

Ji Siqing ignored and patted Ye Chen. One look was enough. Then he stepped on the ground gently and came to the referee's seat again.

The six took their seats again and everything was calm.

Some of the old rules were too simple to be read out, so it was a waste of time!

After all, there are too many 750 people. At least two games have to be carried out, and they will be eliminated into less than 200 people directly!

And for the sake of fairness, it's all drawn!

But there is one exception!

That is the medical God gate and qingluan sect!

Medical Shenmen must be eliminated with qingluan clan first!

Because only Ye Chen was the only one to protect his life, but there were four in qingluan sect! In addition to Jiang Huai and Hua ruohuan, there are two other talented disciples.

That is to say, ye Chen must eliminate all the people of qingluan sect at least before he is qualified to be promoted!

What's more, it's too bad for ye Chen!

Let alone strength, even if ye Chen can win by fluke, what he has to face is the wheel battle!

Everyone on the scene is not optimistic about ye Chen!

Although Ye Chen killed a disciple of qingluan sect with one fist just now, so what!

There is no comparison between the outside disciples and the four talented disciples!

Among them, Jianghuai and huaruohuan are the top 30 hot candidates this time!

## Chapter 820

Because of the special features of the medical God gate and the qingluan sect, it was presided over by Zheng Lao himself.

When he came to the biggest challenge arena in the central government, his eyes fell on the area of the medical God gate and the qingluan sect, and said in a loud voice, "please step into the arena with qingluan Zong and its disciples!"

Words fall, Jianghuai is the first to step into the arena!

He chose the first shot!

In those years, he could kick ye Chen out of the arena with one foot!

Now, of course!

The key point is that the former humiliation is likely to destroy the practitioner's mind of Tao.

He believed that he was the nightmare in the heart of the medical God.

A nightmare that covers all the darkness.

Jiang Huai looked at Ye Chen with arrogant eyes. He offered a long gun, which swept everything. The spear pointed at Ye Chen: "little brute, how many seconds do you think you can hold on to the challenge arena this time? No, I can't even step on the challenge arena this time. "

The crowd burst into laughter.

Innumerable way eyes wantonly fall on Ye Chen's body.

Sneer, disdain, indifference.

In fact, most of the people present knew the final result.

Jianghuai's cultivation is at the peak of the holy King's realm. It is said that it will soon step into the realm of returning to emptiness!

No matter how bad it is, I will return to the virtual state half step!

What about ye Chen? From the breath point of view, at most into the Holy Land!

This is two or three big realms, how to fight?

There are even open bets.

The pressure is not ye Chen's win or lose.

It's the medical God who can stay on the challenge arena for a few seconds without stepping on it!

A lot of sarcasm!

Even Xiao Bi and Lao Xue are also treated coldly.

They clenched their fists tightly, confused and unaware of the result!

They want to believe Ye Chen, but the picture five years ago is still vivid!

Can the same person and the same arena lead to different results?

Ye Chen's eyes are directed at Jianghuai, and the humiliation of those five years is completely released at this moment!

Kunlun virtual waste?

Fan Gen garbage?

Doctor's joke?

Today, he will use the sword in his hand to break everything!

"Pa!"

Ye Chen's strength swept under his feet, holding Xiao Huang asleep, so he stepped on the challenge arena.

The eyes are indifferent.

But no one knows how angry it is to be indifferent.

Old Zheng saw that both of them had come up, and the weapons of Jianghuai were out, but ye Chen was holding a cat in his hands at the moment, as if he didn't care at all. He said, "Ye Chen, it will start in ten seconds. Put down your pet in your arms, or it will be affected. Take out the weapon as soon as possible."

Although the surrounding arena has begun to eliminate, but countless eyes are still tightly staring at Ye Chen.

They are curious about what weapons Ye Chen of the medical God gate will use!

Is it a silver needle?

Facing all the people's eyes, ye Chen raised his head, touched Xiao Huang, and said to old Zheng, "no weapons, I'll hold it."

"Some rubbish doesn't deserve my hand. My feet are enough!"

As soon as he said this, Zheng Laoyi was stunned and his face was very ugly.

Everyone under the stage fell into a brief silence and burst into laughter!

Is it enough to hold a cat in your arms?

Is Ye Chen brain disabled?

Or did he give up long ago?

When a man enters the Holy Land and confronts a strong man who almost returns to the virtual state, he still doesn't fight?

You're kidding!

Zheng Lao shook his head and ignored it, leaving one step at a time.

Some people don't listen to it, they just eat their own fruit.

On the challenge arena, the cold wind is bleak!

Looking at the two figures standing on the high platform in the center of the challenge arena, the crowd below is very loud!

Of course, most of the voices were abusive of Ye Chen.

What kind of rubbish, get out of the way.

Some of the insults were even ugly.

"Ye Chen, you don't have Ji Siqing to protect you now. Do you think I will let you go like five years ago! Today, I don't want to send you out of the challenge arena, but I will send you to the end of the world! "

The corners of Jianghuai's mouth showed a bloodthirsty smile.

Today is the end of Ye Chen's life.

He won't let him live like last time!

"You are too noisy! My little yellow is sleeping comfortably

Listening to Jianghuai's words, listening to the sarcastic words coming from the stage, ye Chen did not move at all.

His right hand stroked Xiao Huang, as if he didn't care about everything outside.

He was not the Fangen boy five years ago. He is now ye Shitian, a fearless figure among numerous forces in Kunlun, and the tomb owner of the reincarnation cemetery!

And not far away from the Jianghuai River, just return to the virtual state and calculate what?

This war is destined to be his glorious return! Ye Chen closed his eyes in full view.

Seeing this, Jiang Huai's face was ferocious: "little beast! I want to see what your arrogant capital is

"Die!"

Finally no longer waiting, a roar, Jianghuai toward Ye Chen ran away!

A long shot!

The spear is full of sky!

Step out in three steps, like the footsteps of thunder, people are shocked!

He is faster and faster, like a beast!

"Boom!"

In the moment of the long gun, Jianghuai's body is bursting out with crackling sound!

The gun wind howls, as if to break the ban of the challenge arena!

This moment of Jianghuai, control everything!

He is confident! He's a man of his own!

The shot on display is a lethal bloodthirsty gun, which can only become the soul of the dead!



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

The people under the stage looked at the vision of Jianghuai's lethal bloodthirsty gun, and could not help but take a breath of cold air.

"You are the genius of qingluan clan! I'm afraid not many people of the same age can block this move. "

"The gun King deserves his reputation!"

"The doctor's gate is dead!"

At the moment, ye Chen is open eyes, no longer hesitant, a foot across and out!

Holding Xiaohuang, the momentum of soaring, feet like sword! Tear the void!

Thunder and lightning and blood dragon's power overflowed wildly!

It's like turning into a monster, trying to devour the whole arena!

Ye Chen's right foot came a sharp whistling sound, as if at any time burst out to destroy the power of heaven and earth!

All of a sudden, his right foot rolled up a huge wave, like an ancient dragon facing the Yangtze River and Huaihe River!

Destroy the weak and destroy the rotten!

"How could it be!"

Between Ye Chen's hand, the terrible momentum that breaks out is extremely clear to Jianghuai!

The wind is tearing at him like a blade!

His blood is surging up. It's hard for him!

The key force, he felt invincible!

What a powerful momentum!

How could it come from this trash!

"Bang!"

Before he could react, two forces collided together!

Earth shaking and mountain shaking!

The whole arena was ravaged by the strong wind, and there were loud noises! It is even more tottering!  
Dust all over the sky!

"How can it be so strong!"

Jianghuai eyes full of panic!

At this moment, his expression was completely frozen!

Face twisted, become extremely painful!

It seemed that he was not fighting with a waste, but he met a mountain, an unshakable mountain!

Jianghuai is unbelievable!

Until a voice explodes in my ear!

"Today, it's your turn to roll down!" Ye Chen roared.

"Boom!"

With this roar, the roar exploded like thunder!

Ye Chen's right foot erupts the extremely violent strength, this strength far surpasses all!

It's not even common to return to the virtual state to resist!