Physician 8131

Chapter 8131

Ren Feifan frowned deeply. He knew Ye Chen's character. Even if he was arrogant, he would not be arrogant to this extent.

If you dare to put forward such conditions, you must be absolutely sure.

Step.

Ye Chen took the lead to mount the challenge arena, stood aside, calmly, smiled and looked down at the disciples of the thousand Star Palace, and said, "let's go together. Everyone is very busy, so there's no need to waste time."

Hearing this, the people in QIANXING palace immediately became angry and scolded, and then stepped on the stage one after another, surrounded Ye Chen.

The area of the challenge arena is quite large, but all the disciples of QIANXING palace came to the stage, with more than 100 people, which almost filled the challenge arena, and the activity space is very narrow.

In such a narrow space, let alone fighting, it's even difficult to turn around.

Several thousand Star Palace elders, standing below, looked at each other when they saw this scene.

Look at this situation, there is no need to fight. As long as everyone stretches out his hand, he can catch Ye Chen and end the battle.

It's so easy to win. These elders are quite dreamy and some can't believe it.

Xia Ruoxue, Ren Feifan and others looked at the crowd on the challenge arena, and their faces became very ugly.

They believe in Ye Chen's strength. If there is a duel between life and death, they believe Ye Chen can kill the whole audience.

However, ye Chen's condition is that if he is touched by clothes, he will lose. They really can't imagine how ye Chen will win in this case.

"You guys, do it."

Ye Chen, surrounded by the crowd, did not panic at all and said with a smile.

After his words fell, many disciples of the thousand Star Palace immediately shouted angrily and rushed to him in fear.

The person closest to Ye Chen has only three steps. He can reach Ye Chen with his hand.

In an instant, countless palms and fists greeted Ye Chen. It was not just as simple as touching his clothes, but deadly!

"The wind of dawn, disease!"

Ye Chen took his time and kneaded a formula.

Suddenly, a wisp of cyan atmosphere was released from ye Chen's body and instantly surrounded his whole body.

Surrounded by this blue atmosphere, ye Chen's body also turned into a wisp of light wind and floated out.

Many disciples of the thousand Star Palace came up to fight, but they threw themselves into the air.

At this moment, ye Chen completely became a wisp of light wind, floating around the whole audience, and no one could touch him.

The disciples of QIANXING palace, with their fists, feet, swords and swords, not only failed to hurt Ye Chen, but also injured their own people by mistake.

The wind of dawn, this great deity, can make people become a wind, invisible and traceless, avoid all attacks and fellings in the world, and do not add any damage. It is very mysterious.

"Ah, it's actually a legendary great deity, the wind of dawn!"

Under the stage, several elders of QIANXING palace were shocked when they saw this scene.

They finally knew why Ye Chen was so confident. It turned out that he was in charge of the wind of dawn.

"Block the space and stop the operation of his atmosphere!" An elder shouted.

Many disciples of the thousand Star Palace on the stage also woke up and hurried to show their magic powers, blocking the space on the challenge arena and confining the circulation of Ye Chen's atmosphere.

"Get down!"

Ye Chen laughed, but without waiting for the crowd to fight back, he immediately urged the wind of dawn, and the atmosphere became violent. A tornado blew up from the challenge arena and rolled up all the disciples of QIANXING palace.



While talking, the blue atmosphere on Ye Chen suddenly became violent, such as the wind dragon roaring and purring, and a wind column emerged behind him, rushing straight into the sky and tearing the void, which was extremely spectacular.

Feeling this violent atmosphere, all the disciples in the thousand Star Palace turned pale and smelled the breath of death.

Such a violent storm may tear the human body to pieces.

Just now ye Chen just blew them away, not killing them. He was already merciful.

The elders of the thousand Star Palace also changed their looks.

The violent weather of the morning wind obviously exceeded their expectations.

"Lord of reincarnation, good momentum, good magic! How about I come to experience your skill?"

At this time, a cold female voice came from the sky.

The void cracked, and a beautiful woman in a red dress, holding a starry sword, fell from the sky.

The woman's body showed an extremely strong breath. Her accomplishments had reached a level of immeasurable territory, and her blood constitution was very special, with the majesty of stars. As soon as she came down, she immediately suppressed the violent storm around.

"Here comes the young lady!"

The disciples and elders of the thousand Star Palace showed surprise at the sight of the red dress woman. Then they saluted together and shouted, "welcome Miss!"

The woman in red dress landed on the challenge arena, confronted Ye Chen, and said with a smile, "Lord of reincarnation, Hello, my name is fan Xingyan, a true disciple of QIANXING palace." The posture is flying, lively, bright and cheerful.

Ye Chen looked up and down at the woman in the red dress and said, "are you fan Xingyan?"

The woman in red dress laughed and said, "it's me. I'm sorry. I saw a friend on the way. He delayed a little and came a little late."

Ye Chen said suspiciously, "why do you have it on you

Chapter 8132

Fan Xingyan's cheeks were still red, and she seemed to be a little angry. She clenched her teeth and said, "it's none of your business. Today, I'm in QIANXING palace, competing with your Xingyue deity. If you can defeat me, you've won. Take it!"

After that, fan Xingyan suddenly stabbed out with a sword, stabbing Ye Chen's heart like starlight and lightning.

This sword is extremely fierce, which has gone beyond the scope of martial arts competition. It is simply a life and death duel.

Everyone in the audience was surprised when they saw this. I don't know how ye Chen offended fan Xingyan, and unexpectedly made the other party fall into such a killer as soon as they met.

Ye Chen felt the sharp sword spirit of fan Xingyan, and his heart sank. He thought to himself, "this chick is a little powerful. She is worthy of being a genius in the thousand Star Palace. This sword has exceeded the level of ordinary fairy kings."

At that moment, ye Chen didn't dare to be careless, and immediately woke up his spirit.

"Wind sword, thousand birds thunder way!"

Ye Chen grasped the palm of his hand, and the wind of dawn condensed and converged in an instant, turning into a green and faint wind sword.

Then, ye Chen cut out with a sword and used the thousand birds method in the thirty-six Taoist courses of the Supreme Court. Immediately, he saw the power of the raging thunder, turned into a thousand birds running, mixed with the fierce blade storm, rolling towards fan Xingyan.

Ye Chen's sword also moved the killer, leaving no room for hesitation and kindness in the face of strong people like fan Xingyan.

With the blessing of the wind of dawn, the lethality of the thousand birds Taoist method broke out to an unprecedented level of ferocity. Coupled with the power of Lei Bei in Ye Chen's body, it was simply thunderous, and the storm roared, trying to destroy everything.

Fan Xingyan was also surprised to see ye Chen's overbearing sword posture.

She can't imagine how ye Chen's six storey body in a hundred flail state can explode such a fierce sword momentum.

The details of reincarnation blood are so terrible!?

The disciples of QIANXING palace who watched the battle under the stage were also completely stunned.

They finally saw Ye Chen's strength with their own eyes. If ye Chen just broke out in martial arts, they might have all died.

Among the thousand Star Palace disciples present, no one is sure to face such a thunder.

"Stars change, thousands of stars fly backwards!"

Fan Xingyan also felt the terror. The aura of Xianjun level burst out, and the stars on the sword rolled. She actually performed the forbidden art in the eight prohibitions of the wilderness, and the stars changed!

As soon as this star changing forbidden art came out, the blue sky suddenly turned into a starry sky, and the majestic Star Law weather rolled and burst.

Fan Xingyan wielded her sword and stabbed out. With each stab, infinite starlight bloomed and flew counter to the sky, which was extremely spectacular.

Boom!

At the next moment, ye Chen's wind sword thunderstorm and fan Xingyan's star sword momentum collided fiercely, and instantly exploded into an extremely terrible blast. Storms, thunder, starlight, constantly mixed and exploded, which was moving.

Ding Ding!

In this instant, ye Chen and fan Xingyan exchanged countless swords with each other, wiping out sparks.

The duel between the two geniuses made the void burst, the laws broken, the world seemed to be upside down, and the universe was turbulent, dazzling the viewer.

However, the match was quickly decided.

"Iron Throne, fist of steel!"

Ye Chen, in the midst of fighting the sword, mobilized the breath of the iron throne, clenched his left hand, turned his fist into steel, and smashed an iron fist on fan Xingyan's shoulder.

Click!

Fan Xingyan couldn't escape. Her shoulder bones were smashed, and her delicate body flew out upside down, falling into the challenge arena in a great mess.
"Miss!"
Seeing fan Xingyan fall out of the challenge arena, many disciples of QIANXING palace lost their voices and shouted, hurriedly helping her.
"You lost."
Ye Chen put away his wind sword and iron fist and looked at the fan Xingyan below calmly.
It has to be said that fan Xingyan is indeed a genius. She can even catch Ye Chen's two moves.
You know, with Ye Chen's current strength, ordinary Xianjun couldn't catch a look at him.
Ye Chen can kill an ordinary fairy king with only one look and one idea.
Fan Xingyan can catch his two moves, which can be said to be a first-class genius.
"Lord of reincarnation, we agreed to compete in martial arts, but you won with magic weapons, which doesn't count!"
A thousand Star Palace elder, however, was unwilling to admit defeat at this point, and said angrily.
He doesn't recognize Ye Chen's martial arts, but thinks that ye Chen has too many magic weapons, so he can defeat fan Xingyan.
Ye Chen almost laughed angrily. Unexpectedly, the other party refused to admit defeat. He said, "my magic weapon is also a part of my martial arts, and you still refuse to admit defeat. Well, I don't need weapons and magic weapons, and it's the same if I fight with you again."

Fan Xingyan's silver teeth bit her lips, staggered up from the ground and said, "no, Lord of reincarnation, you won, and I conceded."
Ye Chen said, "Oh?"
Fan Xingyan said reluctantly, "you are worthy of being the person that sister Mengji likes. Whether it's talent or strength, you are extraordinary."
After a pause, he sighed again, "in my life, I can't catch up with you anyway."
"Miss"
Hearing fan Xingyan admit defeat and say such words that are almost desperate, all the disciples and elders of QIANXING palace were shocked and speechless.
Fan Xingyan looked at the disciples, smiled bitterly, and said, "well, everyone, this time the supreme merit war, our thousand Star Palace, is it impossible to win the first place, or try to fight for it
Chapter 8133
Hearing this, everyone in QIANXING palace was silent.
Fan Xingyan took out another token and threw it to Ye Chen. "This is the token of my thousand Star Palace. Take it. The blessing of the bright star sea is yours."
And said, "let's go." Then he took the disciples and elders of QIANXING palace and turned around to leave the star moon circle.

Although the people in QIANXING palace were unwilling, they had no choice but to leave.

In fact, they are also very clear in their hearts that ye Chen's strength is too terrible. Even without weapons and magic weapons, I'm afraid fan Xingyan is not an enemy.

Ye Chen took the token and saw that the token was engraved with the pattern of a thousand stars in the universe. He was secretly happy and thought, "with the blessing of the bright sea of stars, my strength can be increased by another point."

When the disciples of Xingyue cult saw Ye Chen's victory, everyone cheered and applauded, praising reincarnation for its power and joy.

Xia Ruoxue walked to the challenge arena, hugged Ye Chen, and said excitedly, "Ye Chen, I didn't expect your strength to rise to this level. Even masters like fan Xingyan were easily defeated by you."

Ye Chen shook his head noncommittally and said, "just a Brahma star Yan is nothing. The enemy we have to face is much stronger than her."

Xia Ruoxue thought of Yu Huang ancient emperor, Mo Zu Wutian, Duobao Tianjun and others, and his face was also restrained. He paused and whispered, "anyway, we won the thousand Star Palace, and we can get the blessing of the bright star sea. It is also a good opportunity. When the supreme merit war begins, if we can win the championship, we will have great luck!"

Ye Chen nodded and handed the card of QIANXING palace to Xia Ruoxue, saying, "where is the bright star sea? When will we accept the blessing?"

Xia Ruoxue said, "there is still some time for the supreme meritorious war. I'll see it later. I think when Siqing comes back, we'll go to receive the blessing together."

"This time, Ji Siqing wanted to come and was invited. I have sent out my will and called her back. I don't know how she is doing."

Previously, Ji Siqing said that he had heard the guidance of fate, went out to look for opportunities, and had not come back yet.

Only Xia Ruoxue and Wei Ying remain in the star moon realm.
To tell the truth, ye Chen was also a little worried about Ji Siqing, so he nodded at the moment and wanted to wait for Ji Siqing to come back.
Unfortunately, after an hour, Ji Siqing has not seen the trace, still has no intention of coming back, and even his will has not been passed back.
When ye Chen was ready to practice and wait, suddenly, a voice came from his mind!
"The one who died in a desperate situation is out of the customs."
Ye Chen was stunned. This was the voice of the soul code honoring the king Xiao prison.
Finally.
It seems that the matter of God should be solved.
Ye Chen stopped talking nonsense and moved into the desperate situation of death.
As the guardian of the desperate situation of his death, he naturally has the right to enter it at will.
In the hopeless situation of death, clouds and mist surround it.
Ye Chen finally saw Xiao prison, but now Xiao prison looks dignified, and there seems to be some bad news.



Bang!
Ye Chen's figure seemed to be hit by great force, flying upside down, and a blood mist exploded in front of his chest!
A sudden change!
Every drop of rain that is about to fall in front of Ye Chen is spiritual, turning into a sword soul with only fighting instinct, wielding a sword and killing mans!
A drop of a soul, countless killing opportunities in Ye Chen's body without dead corners to block the sword Qi.
Ye Chen no longer hesitated. He communicated with the wind of dawn in his heart. Immediately, there was a wisp of atmosphere around him. His body was like light smoke, and he eluded other places faintly.
Ye Chen doesn't intend to use too many cards to expose himself. After all, this Chapter 8135
Evil sword Qiu put away the previous banter and condensed the important way:
"He passed my test. Whether he can reach the top of the mountain depends on his nature."
Resuscitating the dragon soul, he said: "the evil soul land is to prevent outsiders from entering. Although this boy is powerful, his cultivation is not enough. Do we need"

Evil sword Chou paused and said after a while, "he can't die yet... Our plan needs him to start!"





Evil sword Qiu wrote lightly: "I win whether I succeed or not!"
"Why do you think I gave him the scales?"
The resuscitated dragon soul's eyes lit up and said, "in order to monitor that boy, grasp the whereabouts of the divine sword by the way?"
"Yes, the evil dragon soul killing sword scattered in the world has long been used by intentional people. With that boy's cultivation, it's not so easy to find it! And this time conflicts with the supreme merit war. If the supreme merit war lasts too long, he must violate it"
Evil sword Qiu seems to have predicted that ye Chen can't find the divine sword. In this way, the only thing in front of him is
Chapter 8139
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Within the universe, tens of thousands of stars are hanging in the space. Under the cover of a hazy galaxy, a group of people are watching in the depths of chaos.
"How can the power of the abyss be so indestructible!"
"I'll come!"
The burly man stepped out with one step, and his body was filled with the smell of terror, which made the galaxy stagnate!
"On!"



"Boy, do you know what you're talking about?"
The burly man's eyes were cold and his killing intention burst out.
However, those who are interested also found Ye Chen's existence. They were slightly surprised. Logically, the Lord of reincarnation should be ready to fight for supreme merit. Why did he appear here?
They were afraid of the power of reincarnation, but they noticed that ye Chen seemed to have some injuries, which eased a little.
Zhu Yuan's green shirt flashed, went straight into the abyss, waved to the burly man, and sneered:
"Dare to fight!"
A roar accompanied by the power of the abyss penetrated the universe.
During this time, Zhu Yuan was not idle. His martial arts strength was constantly improving, and he just wanted to show some points in front of the childe!
"Death!"
Excited by Zhu Yuan, the burly man, regardless of others, directly attacked Zhu Yuan in the abyss!
As soon as I entered the abyss, I was stuck in a quagmire, unable to walk. It seemed that I felt the intrusion of outsiders, and the astrological pressure in the abyss erupted. Compared with Luo Dao at that time, it was several grades stronger!
"Take a punch from me!"

Boom!
Zhu Yuan's fist contained the power of the abyss of terror, coupled with the instant explosion of the rune bone, the iron fist with flashing inscriptions hit the back of the burly man severely.
Hiss!
The flesh and blood were instantly penetrated, and the power of stars swallowed up the power of blood, and Zhu Yuan stood in the abyss like a demon God.
"Who else?"
Countless strong men frowned when they saw that the man was smashed into blood mud with a punch.
Anyone can see that Zhu Yuan killed such a strong person so easily by the mysterious abyss!
"If the abyss is not broken that day, this world is difficult to attack!"
The little old man squinted.
"No, we'll work together to break the abyss?"
Many practitioners present were all in a flash of light. One person can't do it, and ten or hundreds of them can't break the abyss?
"Strike together!"
There was a cry from someone in the crowd, and everyone was surrounded by the magic light of the surging magic, with all kinds of lights blooming, condensed into a horrible killing move.

"Broken!"
With a blow of the power of the people, the whole star universe was buzzing, vast and dazzling, as if to destroy everything!
Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, holding the reincarnation Heavenly Sword, and immediately got up and stepped into the abyss alone. This blow is likely to crack the abyss.
He must stop!
"Iron Throne, reincarnation and destruction of heaven!"
"Tiandi fist!"
Coincidentally, two rays of light surged out of the abyss, enveloping the terror of the galaxy.
Boom!
"This is The sky is falling?"
Deep in Taishen mountain, LINGJI saw the whole sky trembling, falling one by one, accompanied by thunder.
"It's Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan who are fighting against people in Outlands!"
The blue sky flaked and fell. At the dark dome, the Milky way could be seen in the daytime. At that moment, the universe crawled.
"There is someone outside!"

At this moment, countless practitioners saw two young figures fighting with heaven!
Is there an enemy outside the sky?
All kinds of light reflected in the void. From the depths of the starry sky, there was a bang. The cultivator with low cultivation was directly shocked to death by life!
The world is full of blood, and the ground is full of blood.
"This scene still happened!"
"Iron Throne, protect!"
The Iron Throne instantly guarded everything around.
Ye Chen couldn't help being angry, and Zhu Yuan even clenched his fists, and the glittering light of the right hand Rune bone inscription burst out.
The earth they worked hard to protect still suffered.
"Damn you!"
Blood red eyes sprayed anger, and Zhu Yuan got up to jump out of the abyss and fight, and was pulled down by Ye Chen.
The former gently shook his head at Zhu Yuan and said, "if we go out, we have a smaller chance of winning!"
"If I don't get hurt, I'm afraid these people will die."

Ye Chen didn't touch the great gods and other cards, because some cards would cause greater damage here.
He has now soared to the supreme world, where the rules of heaven and earth are more or less exclusive of him.
Now he just took this opportunity to comprehend martial arts.
Moreover, Zhu Yuan also needs experience, which is undoubtedly the best opportunity.
"Master!"
It seemed to feel the purgatory tragedy between heaven and earth. The body of Taishen trembled, and the power of vitality was even more.
Tian Xuexin hurriedly asked, "is it the elder who is going to wake up?"
LINGJI shook his head, "the master's spirit is damaged, and the pure force required is extremely majestic. Rao is with the force of the dragon soul, and it also takes time"
"In this case, it will take at least one day!"
Tianxue's heart is livid.
One day?
Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan fought against the abyss of heaven for only half a day, and even the sky collapsed. If someone came outside and slaughtered heavily, I'm afraid they won't last until Taishen wakes up.

"Carve kill array!"
LINGJI and Wuji turned around and went away. After a while, the divine Ze came down one after another, just like the presence of too God, and the breath was extremely terrible!
"This is the sect protection array carved by the master in the past, which can resist the attack of the strong in the early days of immeasurable territory!"
A faint light enveloped the whole Taishen mountain, and the only inner peak slowly dissipated into the earth with the start of the array.
"Hoo!"
Zhu Yuan was bathed in blood, and there was only a breath of heaven and earth around him. With a red mouth and red teeth, he turned to Ye Chen and said with a smile, "how is my martial arts now, childe!"
Ye Chen on the other side was not too embarrassed, but some of the immeasurable strong still caused some injuries to him.
He glanced at Zhu Yuan and nodded slightly, "not bad, growing up."
Zhu Yuan's heavy breathing sounded in Ye Chen's ear and said, "it's not bad, then I'm not strong enough!"
"Sword six, holy king!"
Chapter 8140

Ye Chen no longer hesitated, and was inspired by his aura. The sword burst into light, like the king of the world, who came to the earth. The power of the sword suddenly became more than ten times ferocious, and he cut at everyone like he wanted to collapse.

With a sword, even the universe was a burst of changes, and countless stars turned into small stones and fell into the universe.

When the wretched little old man saw this scene, he dodged into the crowd and shrank up, and the sword hit three people!

"Cut the sky nine swords!"

The little old man's eyes flashed a fine light, staring at Ye Chen.

I just wanted to say something, but my heart was shocked.

"Boy, if you can survive, we'll see you again!"

Leaving an inexplicable sentence, the wretched little old man turned directly and swept into the depths of the stars

"This guy, ran away?"

Seeing this, Zhu Yuan looked back at Ye Chen puzzled.

"No, the real old guy is coming!"

He felt the breath of terror. At the end of the other end of the Xingyu, there was already an air machine coming.

Everyone who started the fight also gave up one after another, looking at the other end of Xingyu.
Moo!
It was a green bull, extremely huge, with golden auspicious clouds surging under its iron hoofs.
It seems that he has never stepped forward, but he is getting closer and closer in the eyes of everyone, flashing, disillusionment reappears.
Ding Ling!
The bell in the neck of qingniu made a clear sound, and everyone's spirits trembled, which was better than some people in the early days of immeasurable realm, who also knelt down one after another.
Across the abyss of heaven, Zhu Yuan was shocked by the sound of the bell, immediately spit blood, and his body flew out.
And ye Chen is not feeling well. He can feel that the other party is very strong! There are more than three layers of infinite territory!
The supreme of that realm, here comes!
"Young master, do you think we can resist the attack of the people there?"
Zhu Yuan stabilized his figure, spat a mouthful of blood, and muttered softly to Ye Chen.
A giant with a realm as strong as his master Taishen can easily destroy the terrorist existence of a world. At this moment, even if he relies on the abyss, his heart can't help shivering!
Just the green bull gave Zhu Yuan a suffocating sense of oppression.

"Try it, don't quit for nothing!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. What he was thinking now was whether he could resist each other