

Physician 831

Chapter 831

No one thought Ye Chen even dared to insult Mr. Jingshui!

In the eyes of countless people, ye Chen threw away the sword in his hand, regardless of the wound on his body, and overflowed with divine thunder in his hand!

Hit nine blood wolves with one punch!

"Bang!"

This sound, extremely clear!

Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of blood on the spot! Endless thunder and lightning!

Nine blood wolves were forced back ten meters!

All eyes are full of horror!

They even feel as if their throat has been pinched, difficult to breathe!

One blow forced back the nine blood wolves?

What kind of horrible power does he want!

Even a sense of death enveloped the audience!

It's a pity that ye Chen is also hurt badly!

In the face of the wheel battle and the power of Mr. Jingshui, his real Qi of Dantian was almost exhausted!

For fear of another problem, Qiu Bangcheng of Jue Wuzong no longer hesitated. He offered his sword and stabbed Ye Chen.

In his eyes, this son died five years ago!

He just wanted to take a few steps, but a beautiful image appeared on the challenge arena, which blocked his way.

Qiu Rongcheng's expression changed and he said with a smile: "think about what you are doing. As a referee, you should know the seriousness of the matter. If you want to protect that boy again, you will have to bear serious consequences. "

"What's more, since this array has been used, Mr. Jingshui must have known it. It is estimated that he will come here soon. If Mr. Jingshui gets angry, it will be too bad for you."

Ji Si snorted coldly, and his figure disappeared. He appeared at Qiu's side. As soon as he pointed out, Qiu's sword fell to the ground.

She said coldly, "I don't like your sword. What's more, ye Chen and headmaster Duan are wrong, but they should not be killed. I will go to Mr. Jingshui later. Now please remove this array! "

Words have not finished, nine blood wolf is toward Ji Siqing smash.

Obviously, Nanming Taoist and Zheng Laoren are ready to fight Ji Siqing!

"Ji Siqing, you have repeatedly obstructed, and your position is completely biased towards others. The five of us have voted to expel you from the referee of this competition! If you don't go, Mr. Jingshui's array will sacrifice you to the array! "

Nine blood wolves roar, rolling up bursts of blood fog, nine blood mouth open mouth, like swallowing heaven and earth!

Go to Ji Siqing!

There was no stopping.

Since Ji Siqing is no longer a referee, they have no need to worry about anything!

Ji Siqing's eyes were cold, his sword was dancing, his clothes were fluttering, and his eyebrows were shining with brilliance.

She knows very well that Mr. Jingshui's array is too against the sky. She can't stop him. The only way is to fight once.

At the same time, she said to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, you should take your master away quickly. I can't support it for too long!"

Ye Chengang wanted to say something, but a figure came from under the challenge arena.

Steadily fell on Ji Siqing's side.

About a woman in her forties.

The woman's body is plump, but her eyes are full of solemnity.

The cultivation is unfathomable.

Ji Siqing naturally also noticed the other party, eyes a joy: "Ke elder, how can you be here!"

"Also ask elder Ke to help Siqing and fight against the nine blood wolves together!"

She is extremely happy. After all, elder Ke is the master of array in zongmen. He has the skills to communicate with the heaven and is her master of array!

Must be able to resist the power of Mr. mirror water!

"Ji Siqing, sorry!"

The cold voice falls, is a point in Ji Siqing's eyebrows.

Ji Siqing's eyes widened, and she found that her body couldn't move.

The strength of the brow also gradually dissipated.

"Elder Ke, you are..."

Elder Ke hugged Ji Siqing, and said faintly, "you can't get involved in this matter. You've helped the boy enough. There's no need to get to this point. You're people from two worlds, and your identities are very different! If you offend Mr. Jingshui, it will be bad for you. Also, this time you have to enter the top 10. If you enter the top 10, you will be able to enter that place for three days without any chance of harvest.

There must be no injuries until then. "

Language down, Ke elder instant with Ji Siqing under the challenge arena.

Ji Siqing wants to struggle, but he doesn't have any strength!

She can't even talk if she wants to.

When elder Ke left, he took a deep look at Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, I admit that you gave me a great surprise after you came back, but I still hope you can make clear that your present achievements are nothing to Siqing. Her master has already planned the future of Siqing, and your gap will only get further and further, in other words, you are not worthy of her. So, please give up those unrealistic fantasies

"Finally, I would like to give you a piece of advice. Mr. Jingshui's position in Kunlun Xu is not something you can shake! His contacts and resources can be easily erased. Only the remaining ten people in this talent war are qualified to see Mr. Jingshui, and even enter that place. ""It's a pity that your ignorance and stupidity have missed this opportunity and even your own life can't be guaranteed."

"In the face of no absolute strength, arrogance will only accelerate your death!"

"Do it yourself!"

Elder Ke said that he disappeared with Ji Siqing.

At the last moment, jisiqing wanted to break the body's shackles, but found it impossible.

On the arena, only the wild nine blood wolves and duanhuaian and ye Chen who have been injured are left.

The crisis came closer.

Qiu, Zheng Lao and Nanming Taoist, etc. of Jue Wuzong, looked at each other and said in unison: "compared to the time wasted a lot, do it."

The words fall, the formation of Mr. Jingshui releases the red array of bleeding.

Meanwhile, nine blood wolves with the force of rolling all to Duan Huai'an and ye Chen.

It's very fast!

The challenge arena vibrates!

Where we go, there is a huge crack!

Everyone under the arena, eyes are shrinking!

Can not help feeling the power of Mr. Jingshui, the strength of the nine blood wolves almost exceeded the virtual King state, even beyond the Daoyuan realm!

How can the injured two be stopped?

Although cruel, all the people present were sneering, mouth corners and even bloodthirsty.

The fall of Ye Chen and duanhuai'an only makes the Kunlun virtual pattern and stability.

Otherwise, the two people who are so against the sky will develop again. The doctor will definitely step on the body of countless doors to climb up!

Most of the people here are not allowed to do anything!

Nine blood wolves have appeared in front of Ye Chen, Zhang kaijiu big mouth, evil blood meaning covers all!

It's a crisis of death!

It's so cold!

Duanhuaian eyes lonely, all just to the good place development, but this kind of thing!

He just didn't count Mr. Jingshui as a chess player!

Is it really the God of the day to die of the doctor!

And at this moment, ye Chen eyes are extremely serious! He was crazy about the communication cycle cemetery!

But I don't know if it is the formation, can not communicate!

No longer hesitant, he forced out a drop of blood essence, just wanted to use secret method, a yellow figure is from his shoulder flying out!

The little body actually went to nine blood wolves!

Chapter 832

Yellow!

Ye Chen can not imagine that Xiao Huang will take the hand!

Isn't this guy always out of line?

Although can dispel the prestige, it is the blood vessels of the ancient times! But Lin Qingxuan said that Xiao Huang is only the initial state!

How can we resist the power of Mr. Jingshui formation before it has been fully evolved!

These nine blood wolves are not the general existence!

"Come back, Xiao Huang!" Yechendao, but Xiaohuang didn't have the intention to listen to it.

It was like moths fighting fire.

The Taoist and the other referees in Nanming couldn't be amused.

Nine blood wolves are carrying the power of array, which is a force of Mr. Jingshui!

Even a fierce beast can't resist!

Let alone a kitten with no hair!

So ants want to protect the Lord, it is a joke!

The tens of thousands of people under the arena were also laughing.

In their eyes, what kind of people, will raise what kind of cat!

Ye Chen lives without knowing death, did not expect, raise cat also so!

But such a huge battle, too no ornamental!

"Bang!"

On the arena, Xiao Huang's body was steadily falling in front of nine blood wolves.

Between the two, not only body shape or breath gap is too big.

Like a giant elephant and an ant!

Nine blood wolves roar, just like the palm of the mountain, so to Xiaohuang to shoot!

Once it falls, it must become a blood mist!

"Xiao Huang, run!"

The leaves are crying!

But Xiaohuang is not leaning forward, the sound of the cat's cry is ringing! Also stretched out the tender hand to the nine blood wolf and went.

This scene, even some funny.

Duanhuai'an adjusted his breath and said to Ye Chen, "my dear, this little guy is your cat? Although spiritual, it is a pity

"But this little guy should be able to fight for us some time, and its death makes us live, perhaps the best result.

Moreover, the formation of Mr. Jingshui is special. Even if the stronger person is in it, he will be bound. The stronger the strength, the greater the shackle, we must break the array and leave immediately! "

"Force out blood essence, you lead fire and thunder to me, you and I strength two together, should be able to barely break open!"

"Remember that once it breaks, those guys will surely come after them. All we have to do is run! Run at all costs! A gentleman revenge, ten years is not late! "

Words just fell, the whole arena suddenly sent a huge shock!

Ye Chen and Duan Huaian shot at the source of vibration, only to see that nine blood wolf giant palm has been taken hard!

Even touch the ground!

But Xiaohuang is not found!

Obviously, it's under the big palm!

Is Xiao Huang so dead? Did the blood vessels fall like this?

Ye Chen heart some loss, even uncomfortable!

The smile of Taoist Nanming Taoist is especially prosperous. He hurriedly said to nine blood wolves: "kill those two guys quickly!"

But strange things happened, nine blood wolves did not do anything! Instead, the body trembled and the face was extremely ferocious.

It's like it's hard!

Gradually, that originally touched the ground of the giant palm slowly raised!

A stubborn yellow figure appears in the eyes of all!

Is it the cat brought by Ye Chen!

The key is that the other party is still alive?

Even the nine blood wolf hands were forced up!

Is this fucking or cat?

The ancient gods and beasts are not so exaggerated!

The smile of Taoist Nanming is stiff completely, and he has bad premonition!

He hurriedly pinched his fingers and just wanted to activate all the power of the array. Suddenly, a strong anti phage came.

"Poop!"

He can't help it anymore, spit out a mouthful of blood!

At the same time, under his horrified eyes, the little body of Xiaohuang was even full of thunder!

This is the lightning absorbed by Xiaohuang!

Shenlei is spreading, even like a big net to tie nine blood wolves together!

"Boom!"

Xiao Huang accelerates suddenly! As if it had become a sharp arrow, directly through the giant palm of nine blood wolves!

A giant palm turned into a blood mist on the spot!

Nine blood wolves sent a ferocious and painful voice, and the other hand showed sharp claws like a sharp knife, and went towards the yellow!

Yellow limbs burst out suddenly, body off the ground, even more than nine blood wolves!

It was looking at nine blood wolves, and the big eyes like amber were blinking with disdain.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the mouth of Xiao Huang opens, a startling sky loud and roaring up!Ye Chen is very clear, this is not Xiao Huang's voice at all!

At the same time, a huge shadow looms out of Xiao Huang's body. The shadow is only for a moment and disappears quickly.

Ye Chen has seen this shadow! In the samsara cemetery!

The real ancient beast!

"Is this the ultimate form of Xiaohuang?"

Xiao Huang's roar obviously suppressed the nine blood wolves, and its fierce and ferocious eyes instantly turned into panic!

The next second, is the limbs bending, kneeling in front of Xiao Huang!

Like submission!

This is the submission from the blood!

This scene, let all present are confused.

Who could have thought that an array of fierce beasts should have been subdued under the cat, and no one would believe it!

It is difficult to see the extreme expression of Zheng Lao and Qiu Rongcheng.

They don't believe it!

They know the horror of the nine blood wolves better than anyone else!

This is the power of Mr. Jingshui. How can it be easily destroyed!

The key is a fuckin 'cat!

Sleeping trough!

When Zheng and others have not completely reacted, Xiaohuang is moving!

In an instant came to the top of the nine blood wolves!

The little mouth opened, and even bit directly on the body of nine blood wolves!

It seems that people and animals are harmless, but the next second, the body of nine blood wolves actually dissipated!

The meaning of the powerful array is even more shattered.

"PATA!"

The array disk suspended in mid air also fell down.

It's fragmented.

Everything returned to calm.

The whole world is silent at this moment.

Countless pairs of eyes are staring at the hairy object which is only dozens of centimeters in length.

They really can't think that such a harmless animal could easily destroy everything?

Is this a fuckin 'cat?

Chapter 833

How can cats crush such fierce animals? What an international joke!

Duan Huai'an on the stage was also a little stunned.

In the killing place, he vaguely knew that ye Chen had some ability to tame animals, otherwise the crazy black tiger would not become Ye Chen's mount.

But even if ye Chen can tame animals, it is impossible to control such a powerful existence!

He is also well-known, but he has never seen such a strange species in Kunlun Xu.

Is this a relic of ancient monsters?

Xiaohuang finished all this, stretched out a stretch, step by step toward the old Zheng and others.

All of them subconsciously stepped back. This little guy with unknown origin can even break the array of Mr. Jingshui, let alone them!

They are very clear that with their strength, against this little guy, there is no qualification!

Xiao Huang's eyes swept at everyone, her eyes were cold, and even had a faint sense of killing.

However, he did not do it. He knew that it was much more difficult to deal with these practitioners than to deal with nine blood wolves.

It turns, a jump is to come to Ye Chen's arms, continue to sleep.

Soon there was even a faint snore.

It's as if everything you've just done is nothing.

Ye Chen looks at Xiaohuang in his arms, more and more happy.

It's a real treasure this time!

This little guy is more important than the blood dragon! It's still the original state!

After the next evolution, it is estimated that they will be able to kill the strong in the virtual King state casually!

Suddenly, ye Chen finds that there is a faint light on the surface of Xiaohuang's body, which should be left by the power of the array.

Under the cover of the light, he can vaguely feel the violent energy in Xiao Huang's body.

This is a bit like the existence of the blood dragon absorbing blood gas in the body, which should also make Xiaohuang explode into a strong killing move.

Later, the voice of Duan Huai'an came from ye Chen's body: "disciple, do you still participate in this talent ratio?"

After all, the two people make such a big thing, although Mr. Jingshui's power has been broken, but after that, it is impossible to participate in the competition normally.

Ye Chen raised his head, cold eyes at the referee's several, and step by step toward them.

The eyes of Zheng Lao, Qiu Rongcheng, and even the seriously injured Nanming Taoists shrunk together. They even took a look at Xiao Huang in their arms and became more and more scared!

That little guy can compete with Mr. Jingshui's power, plus Duan Huai'an, they want Ye Chen very difficult!

The only way is to let Mr. Jingshui handle it personally!

But Mr. mirror water has not appeared, naturally can not walk, otherwise it would have come here.

Ye Chen looked at several people from a commanding position, and his cold eyes made them fall into the ice cave: "I only say one word, are you sure you want to stop me? If I still believe that I violate the rules, I'm sorry, I can only erase some things. It happens that Xiaohuang didn't eat anything. You should be enough food for her

A simple sentence, instantly let the temperature of thousand Jue square lower than ten degrees!

This is obviously a threat!

All over the world, there are players who dare to threaten the referee like this!

Key, this group of referees has turned into a weak group! Nothing can be done! What the hell is this!

Do Zheng Lao and Nanming Taoist dare to refuse?

Of course not!

Even if they are not afraid of Duan Huai'an, they are also afraid of the animals in Ye Chen's arms who do not know their origin!

After a short silence, Mr. Zheng took the lead in saying: "there are some objections to this matter. Now I look at the whole situation and find that there are many misunderstandings in the whole thing. After all, life and death are very normal in the arena. The most important thing is that the people of qingluan sect make trouble for ye Chen alone. It is too much. I think I will do the same thing if I look at the whole situation!"

"Time has been wasted a lot, I suggest that this matter be turned over, ye Chen successfully promoted."

"I have no opinion."

"I have no opinion."

All of them expressed their opinions!

Even if there are ten thousand unhappiness in my heart, I dare not show it on my face.

Ye Chen is still satisfied with the result, and he has no intention to move these referees. After all, he is very weak now and needs to adjust his state under the stage with his master.

"In that case, the game goes on."

Ye Chen light way, at this moment his position and referee is doubtless!

This is the impact of strength.

Ye Chen and Duan Huaian go down to the stage. He glances around him and doesn't find Ji Siqing's figure.

I don't know where Ji Siqing was taken by that woman.

Fortunately, the woman did not have any hostility to Ji Siqing, but there was no need to worry.

It is estimated that Ji Siqing will appear when the last ten people are born.

Wait.

"Ye Chen, you come to me."

When ye Chen is ready to walk towards the door area of medical God, Ji Lin waves to Ye Chen in the front position. Ye Chen Mou son shrinks, still walked past.

Ye Chen thought that Ji Lin was going to boast about himself, but unexpectedly, Ji Lin ran to Ye Chen excitedly and stretched out his hand to touch Xiao Huang: "Ye Chen, what's the name of this little guy? It's so cute! Key and aggressive, I really like it! If you don't lend me a few days to play, I won't die! "

Ye Chen:

Seeing Ji Lin's hand touch Xiaohuang, Xiaohuang opens his eyes and stares at Jilin's hand with big amber eyes.

Even a low roar!

Ji Lin's hand hung in the air, or take back.

"Not to mention, this little guy is still very stubborn, and you have a fight, forget it, wait until you get familiar with it."

"By the way, ye Chen, you can sit here for the time being. It's a good place to look at the overall situation. Besides, my sister won't come back in a short time. It's estimated that she will come only after the last ten people are promoted. After all, she has been in the first place among the ten places."

Ye Chen and Duan Huaian nodded and sat on the edge of Ji Lin.

He wanted to ask about Ji Siqing's sect, but he didn't expect that the battle in the rest of the arena would start quietly!

He saw an acquaintance!

Wei Ying!

His face changed and he got up in a hurry!

Wei Ying's disappearance has something to do with the evil blood cold body!

Wei Ying's whole body was cold, and it was obvious that the evil blood and cold body almost controlled the whole body!

this was more serious than that in China at that time!

Ji Lin noticed Ye Chen's strangeness and said curiously, "Ye Chen, do you know that girl?"

"This girl is not ordinary. Once she sets foot on the challenge arena, those so-called clan talents can't hold on to three moves! Some even draw lots for the girl and give up

"Like you, she is cruel and ruthless. Either she turns her opponent into an ice sculpture, or she is trapped in a situation of death! The strength is mysterious

"I estimate that this person will definitely occupy one of the ten places except you and your sister!"

Listen to the words in the ear, ye Chen eyebrows more and more tight.

Chapter 834

Although I don't know what Wei Ying is doing here, there is definitely a problem!

Wei Ying is standing on the ring with her hands behind her. A player in front of her has fallen completely.

Simple and straightforward.

All of a sudden, Wei Ying realizes something. Her eyes shoot out in the direction of Ye Chen, and her red lips show a cold smile.

It's like provocation, it's like seeing prey.

With great confidence in the eyes!

Keep your eyes on each other for ten seconds.

Ji Lin naturally perceived what, looked at two people: "Ye Chen, do you really know?"

Ye Chen nodded: "her name is Wei Ying. She comes from China. To be exact, she was brought in by me."

Hearing this, Ji Lin took a breath of cool air!

The lack of aura in Huaxia has even given birth to two geniuses!

Ye Chen alone is shocking enough, and there is a cold girl named Wei Ying!

No, there's another ye Shitian!

As long as these three people don't die young, they will become one of the top talents in Kunlun Xu ten years later!

At that time, they are more qualified to make the rules of Kunlun void!

.....

At the same time, Kunlun is in a secluded green lake.

The lake is very large, covering an area of kilometers.

There is a pavilion in the center.

The pavilion is antique and has artistic conception, but it looks small compared with the green lake.

The plaque above the pavilion is written with two vigorous and powerful characters - mirror water.

In the middle of the pavilion sat an old man with gray hair and closed eyes. Under him, there is an array of eight trigrams, which is constantly surrounded by awns.

If those referees are here, they will be excited to the extreme, because this old man is the famous Mr. Jingshui in Kunlun!

At the moment, Mr. mirror water suddenly noticed something, opened his eyes and turned pale.

As soon as he grasped, an array plate appeared in the palm of his hand.

But the array soon dissipated, turned into a dust, and went with the wind.

His expression was a little surprised: "what happened in qianjue square? My strength has been erased, how can it be! Are there strong men coming to fight against those geniuses? "

No longer hesitating, Mr. Jingshui forced out a drop of blood essence, and his fingers pinched the formula. The array of light under his body continued to expand, incomparably dazzling!

"Mirror water backtracking!"

Mr. Jingshui points out that the void has gradually condensed into a picture, which is exactly what happened in qianjue square.

His eyes slightly narrowed, even if he saw Ye Chen to enter the Holy Land and crush people, there was not too much turbulence.

In his opinion, ye Chen is just a strong man hiding his accomplishments.

Not so amazing.

Even Duan Huaian's appearance did not make his expression change a lot.

But when Xiaohuang appeared, he suppressed nine blood wolves. Mr. Jingshui suddenly stood up and his eyes shrank to the extreme! The body trembled even more!

Because he felt the breath of ancient monster from the orange cat like little thing!

This is the real ancient blood!

No ordinary!

Otherwise, the nine blood wolves could not surrender at all!

Only the king of demons can have this qualification!

Such blood, but it is this form, then there is only one possibility!

This is the cub of the ancient monster!

If he gets and trains, he will definitely become a top monster.

At that time, there will be a chance to control the whole monster!

Mr. Jingshui's breath is short!

I don't want to think about it any more. My body is like wind, and my toes are on the surface of the lake. It's very fast!

For the first time in so many years, the greed in his heart was inspired!

No matter what the price, the cubs of the ancient monster must be used by him!

As for ye Chen of the door of medical God, how can he be gifted again!

He is not qualified to control this kind of thing against heaven, even if he has the right, he can not hold it!

Screen rotation, thousand Jue square.

Hundreds of people were eliminated soon, drawing lots.

In the end, it was obviously a duel between the clans.

Every genius represents the door behind!

Ye Chen's representative of the door of the God of medicine draw many times, but without exception, those who draw ye Chen, pale face!

Everyone chooses to abstain!

How can we fight against a patriarch and a referee who can't stand it?

No doubt it's death!

The key is that ye Chen is not the rubbish five years ago in people's minds! It's a mountain, a mountain that can't be climbed at all!

Ye Chen is so stable on the Diaoyutai, no one to fight, but let him continue to recover.

Finally, there were only 18 left!

In addition to Ji Siqing's direct promotion quota, these 18 people have to choose the last nine to be promoted!Ye Chen naturally did not pay attention to, in his view, he is bound to be promoted, it is estimated that someone will give up.

When the remaining ten people drew lots, they were all praying not to meet Ye Chen and Wei Ying!

Who met, there is no choice at all, can only abstain!

Ye Chen and Wei Ying sit in two places, without the slightest disturbance!

Until the sound of a sound suddenly falls down!

"Wei Ying, Jue Han Zong, ye Chen, the God of medicine, please step into the No. 9 arena!"

The cold voice resounds, ye Chen and Wei Yingqi open their eyes together!

Originally the silent crowd is a burst of noise!

Accident! Terrified!

No one thought that the two evil spirits in qianjue square should meet!

One is the demon talent of crushing elders and judges, and the other is the cold killing, cold as frost genius girl!

Such a war is absolutely the most wonderful existence!

The key is that any one of these two people is bound to step into the top ten!

It turns out that only one person can enter!

It's a blast!

Wei Ying snorted coldly. Her toes were light and she leaped over the ten meter arena in an instant.

Wearing a white dress, Wei Ying's perfect figure is reflected incisively and vividly. She simply wears a bun on her head. Her eyes are as cold as a spring on a snow mountain. She can't bear to stare.

The ethereal and aloof temperament makes the whole qianjue square cool down more than ten degrees, and snowflakes fall on the challenge arena!

Self Artistic Conception! Incomparable!

It's amazing.

"Ye Chen, come up!"

The cold voice falls down slowly!

Ye Chen stands up and goes to the challenge arena. Xiao Huang sleeps sweetly in her arms. She shivers because the temperature is too low.

Step out and come to the challenge arena.

The two figures fight against each other. Although there is no beginning, the extremely cold killing intention is shrouded towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shakes his head, the flame in the center of eyebrow breaks out instantly!

The eternal fire covers the whole body!

There is no low temperature in his area, let alone snowflakes!

The force of extreme cold and extreme inflammation collides in the air!

No match!

Ye Chen looked at Wei Ying and said, "Sha Xue Han Ti, I don't know what kind of deal you and Wei Ying have done. I just hope to end here."

"If I can't see the real Wei Ying, I will try to seal you permanently."

"I'll just say it once. I have the ability."

Chapter 835

Ye Chen is not empty talk when he wants to seal Wei Ying under the control of evil blood and cold body.

If it was a few weeks ago, maybe Ye Chen did not have this ability.

But now, relying on the refined shenlei and some techniques taught by Lin Qingxuan, he can barely seal the evil blood cold body.

It's just that the risk is too great.

Whether for Wei Ying or for him.

This method needs to gather all souls in the elixir field, which is extremely sensitive.

Once the array fails, he and Wei yingdantian will be broken.

Wei Ying heard Ye Chen's outspoken words and snorted, "Ye Chen, do you think killing an elder of qingluan clan is very powerful?"

"Or is that little thing in your arms that can help you?"

"I admit that your growth is beyond my expectation. I knew that, when you stepped into Kunlun void from China, I should have tried to kill you."

"But now it's the same. Although the girl in my body doesn't allow me to kill you, I may still be able to do it if I abolish you."

"Today I must win, I must enter the Dragon washing pool!"

Ye Chen heard this sentence, frown, wash dragon pool?

Is this really where the last ten people are?

Are these Kunlun virtual talents participating in this flourishing age not for fame but for washing dragon pool?

Seeing ye Chen's doubts, Wei Ying sneered: "it seems that you don't even know Xi Long Chi. Since you don't know, get out of here! I'll kill you

The words fall, Wei Ying five fingers in front of the air, the temperature suddenly dropped, the water vapor in the air actually condensed an ice sword.

The ice sword clenches and shakes gently. In an instant, a very cold sword is intending to rush to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen can feel that Wei Ying now is much stronger than before, and no longer hesitates, and the fire is surging in the palm of his hand.

The flame was dazzling and even gradually shaped.

Extremely powerful.

He didn't intend to use the sword.

After all, this is Wei Ying's body. If it is injured, it will have no effect on the evil blood cold body!

On the contrary, Wei Ying was in trouble!

Of course, if the evil blood cold body is really difficult to deal with, it will only move the sword.

Ye Chen's five fingers open, step out, a hand burst out, a flame virtual palm instantly swallowed away, like a head full of flame beast!

The beast is ferocious and has a big mouth.

As if to swallow all around the cold.

The extremely cold sword idea was swallowed up in an instant.

But Wei Ying did not have any loss, as if everything was expected. Her sexy red lips outlined a successful smile: "Ye Chen, do you think my means are so bad! The wind blows from the cold sword! "

The whole arena is full of wind!

Countless cold winds swept in, and even gradually turned into one tornado after another.

Tornado contains a cold sword meaning, once touched, it will inevitably turn into a pile of broken meat.

Ye Chen's fire is surging, and the power of God's thunder is also condensed in the palm of your hand!

This palm destroyed the withered and decayed, and saw one of the tornadoes, but found that ye Chen's power disappeared on the spot.

It's like being swallowed up.

At the same time, ye Chen found that the sleeves of his Armani casual clothes were smashed.

Even the palm also appeared a sword mark!

We can see how terrible the power is!

Wei Ying holds her chest in both hands, and the full semicircle shows a little bit, which is very sexy.

Facing Ye Chen.

"Well, do you feel fear?"

The yellow on the shoulder of Ye Chen is also aware of the danger, wake up from sleep, the low roar continuously spread.

Wei Ying's face changed. She was afraid, but she said, "Ye Chen, are you going to hide behind this little thing all your life? You look down on me

Ye Chen naturally won't let Xiaohuang hand, and quickly orders: "Xiaohuang, step back!"

Xiaohuang looks at Ye Chen, some unwilling, but still obediently back to the corner, the body a jump, is to the corner of a round stone pillar, continue to sleep.

He even closed his eyes and took a sad look at Ye Chen.

The tornado cold wind is more and more fierce. It seems that ye Chen should be completely surrounded and all the way to live will be cut off.

Ye Chen pinches the Jue with his fingers, and the immortal fire becomes a fire dragon.

In an instant, ye Chen's whole body energy was stimulated and his momentum was soaring.

"Boom!"

At the same time, the body's meaning of blood dragon also spreads out, a stream of evil spirit from hell surges out, forming a barrier around Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's momentum broke out, one step out, directly blasted on a tornado cold wind.

On the challenge arena, all of a sudden, the ground shook.

"Bang!"

Let everyone unexpected things happen, the tornado cold wind was directly smashed! Then, ye Chen Canglong's illusory body decided to speed up, eyes pan firm, toward Wei Ying.

Wei Ying obviously didn't expect that her move was cracked by Ye Chen.

It's still the key to use the fist!

When can the fist be so hard?

Can't help her thinking, ye Chen has appeared in front of her, five fingers out, toward her neck BUCKLE!

"Looking for death!"

Wei Ying snorted coldly, stepped back and waved her arm gently. Suddenly a wall of ice appeared between them.

But ye Chen has no scruple, five fingers for claws, with bursts of blood light, directly through the ice wall.

At the same time, the five fingers firmly clasped Wei Ying's neck.

"Bang!"

The wall of ice broke.

Wei Ying's face changed greatly, and a drop of blood essence was forced out of her slender fingers, which was suspended in the palm of her hand.

All of a sudden, I shot it out!

"Touch!"

Instantly hit Ye Chen's chest!

Ye Chen did not expect that the strength of the blood essence should be so terrible that his body flew out on the spot.

Before landing, there are nearly a hundred sharp ice cones around him!

The ice cone sweeps the extremely cold force, directly toward the Ye Chen swallows and comes!

"Ye Chen, you have forgotten one thing, I am evil blood cold body, my blood is not ordinary people's blood, my blood can kill people!"

"And now, it's you."

"I will let you understand how terrible I am when I enter Kunlun Xu!"

Ye Chen feels the crisis and takes a look at the crowd around.

Once again, gather and cover the large array.

This is the best way to prevent Ye's identity from being exposed.

Duan Huaian said that this is not the best time for him to reveal his identity!

Soon, all the scenes of the arena disappeared, at least in the eyes of the people under the arena.

The crowd was extremely disappointed and even howled.

After all, ye Chen and Wei Ying are the most qualified to win the battle of virtual genius in Kunlun. Now, it's hard to see the state inside!

When everything was covered, ye Chen stretched out his arm: "cut the dragon and ask the sky sword, come on!"

He has to move his sword!

Or he will die!

A cold light broke through the void and blocked him directly in front of him.

Countless ice cones smashed on the sword of chopping dragons and turning into cold fog.

Seeing the ice cone disappear, a pair of jade hands are penetrating, holding the dragon and asking the sky sword directly.

It was Wei Ying.

Chapter 836

"Today I will let you understand the true meaning of the evil blood cold body! Knot

The words fall, cut dragon asks Sky Sword unexpectedly to be wrapped by a piece of ice directly.

The meaning of extreme cold is like a cold snake circling the sword body through the chassis.

In just a few seconds, the sword was completely frozen and turned into a huge piece of ice.

"Bang!"

The ice of the frozen sword fell to the ground.

At the same time, ye Chen is shocked to find that he has cut off the connection with the sky sword!

"What means is this? How could this chill prevent him from connecting with the sword

Ye Chen is a little shocked!

After all, it is impossible to cut off the connection between the two.

There is absolutely something wrong with this ice!

Before ye Chen reacts, Wei Ying forces a drop of blood essence from her ring finger again. The blood essence touches Ye Chen's wrist and disperses completely.

A stronger sense of ice and cold instantly engulfed Ye Chen.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen wants to break free, but it's too late. His hands begin to paralyze and freeze on his hands.

The meaning of freezing is spreading.

Covering the whole body.

His hands and feet were completely frozen, and the arena ground turned into an ice rink.

Everything seems to be in Wei Ying's field.

Ye Chen wants to use the inexhaustible fire to melt the cold meaning, but the brow has been covered by a chill.

Without wine, his body turned into an ice sculpture.

As if frozen forever.

It was too cold to move.

Wei Ying finished all this, but not in a hurry to deal with Ye Chen, but a fierce gasp, at the moment her face pale, even look a little uncomfortable.

She paid a great price for such a move.

She swallowed the next pill, adjusted it for a moment, then looked at Ye Chen curiously and said, "Ye Chen, I thought it was very easy to deal with you. Now it seems that only the ancient evil cold technique and the blood essence in my body can trap you."

"Originally, I planned to use such skills to bind the strong in the virtual King realm, but I didn't expect that it was your turn to be the first one. You should feel honored."

Ye Chen's face changed slightly when he heard the ancient Sha Han Shu. This is one of the ancient methods.

It's even a kind of existence evolved from a powerful supernatural power.

It has the shape of supernatural power, but has no meaning of supernatural power.

This technique requires a high level of performance, not only to be extremely cold blooded, but also to be born against heaven!

I didn't expect to be mastered by Wei Ying now!

He knew that the evil blood cold body was against the heaven, but he didn't know that he was so rebellious!

Wei Ying saw Ye Chen's surprise and enjoyed it very much.

"How does it feel to be controlled? Don't worry, I won't kill you. After all, the girl won't allow me to, but I can still make you lose some costs. That day, in an icehouse in China, you teased me. Today I will eliminate the most important thing of your man

Words fall, Wei Ying hand appeared in the hand of an ice sword.

The ice sword dances, and ye Chen instantly feels cool.

This evil blood cold body is a madman!

This kind of thing can be done!

Ye Chen wants to struggle, but finds it impossible.

This ancient technique is too against the sky!

Seeing Wei Ying's ice sword ready to steal towards him, ye Chen's ear rings a cold voice: "tomb owner, do you need me to help you?"

Ye Chen a Zheng, eyes a joy!

This is mo Ning'er's voice!

He even thought it was wonderful.

Of course!

"Tomb master, the only thing in the world that can resist the evil blood cold body is my thousand absolute cold body. Release your spirit consciousness and I will give you a strength. With this power, immunity to all evil blood cold body meaning

Ye Chen closes his eyes and releases his spiritual consciousness. In an instant, a virtual shadow appears.

Mo Ning'er stood in front of him.

Wei Ying just felt something was wrong. After all, he couldn't see Mo Ning'er.

Mo Ning'er points out, penetrates the ice, and points on Ye Chen's eyebrows.

The next second, ye Chen found that his elixir field was wrapped with cold, and any part of his body seemed to have been made of ice for thousands of years.

"All right."

Mo Ning'er disappeared and her body became dim.

If you do it a few more times, I'm afraid it will dissipate forever.

At the moment, Wei Ying glanced around. She always felt that there was something in her field that should not have appeared.

It just disappeared quickly.

She no longer hesitated, the hand of the cold sword with crazy evil sword intended to leave a part of the Chen.

The wind is blowing!

When the distance from ye Chen is only ten centimeters, ye Chen's eyes open.

The frozen feeling of his body was like a spider's web.Break!

The endless air wave overflows in all directions!

See this scene, Wei Yingmei eyes are full of surprise!

Ye Chen is practicing Zhiyang skill. It's impossible to break her skill!

Even some great powers are not qualified!

"Evil blood cold body, man that thing is very important, destroyed, but you have to regret. Even if you don't like it, it doesn't mean Wei Ying doesn't like it. "

Wei Ying is more and more annoyed when she hears the full meaning of the tease, and Han Jian cuts off again.

Ye Chen smiles slightly, two fingers stretch out, clip that ice sword directly.

Then ye Chen's momentum soared, on the ring, suddenly issued a low voice of thunder!

At the same time, a chill swept through.

This is the extremely cold area of Ye Chen!

From thousands of cold body!

Black clouds are sweeping the sky.

Under the gusts of cold wind, the whole arena is dead.

"This is..."

Wei Ying's face was a little pale, she clearly felt a deep bone marrow cold.

The cold is palpable.

Even the blood in her body was boiling.

It's like seeing the same kind.

"No way! Why do you have this kind of cultivation

"This vision seems to be a cold field of its own!"

"No way! No way

"Ye Chen, what are you doing?"

Wei Ying couldn't accept it and said angrily.

She feels like she's holding back.

Ye Chen smiles: "don't you like extreme cold? Today, I want to see whether you have a strong cold body, or I have a strong body! "

Language down, ye Chen step on!

The ice on the ground has melted completely!

Wei Ying heard that the body was extremely cold, and her body seemed petrified.

How could it be!

She knows Ye Chen better than anyone else. This guy can't be cold!

Absolutely impossible!

But what about the scene.

In a trance, ye Chen's figure has appeared behind Wei Ying.

Five fingers clasped around Wei Ying's neck, Wei Ying condenses the ice cone and stabs Ye Chen behind her.

"Do you want to do that again?"

Ye Chen smiles coldly, the body's thousand absolute cold body releases, the ice cone in Wei Ying's hand actually melts.

And ye Chen's hand also grasped Wei Ying's wrist.

Close to the body.

Even the tip of the nose can smell a faint fragrance.

"Do you want to resist?"

Wei Ying heard the sound of infinite approaching in her ears, and her face flushed. She could even feel the itching feeling of Ye Chen's breath blowing on her neck.

"You son of a bitch!"

Chapter 837

Wei Ying turns around, and without using the ice cone, she pats Ye Chen with one hand.

Ye Chen shakes his head: "why struggle?"

All of a sudden, he released a chill, all the insight on the challenge arena, and even Wei Ying's movements were slowing down.

Ye Chen does not dare to use too much strength. After all, it is the evil blood cold gymnastics that controls Wei Ying's body.

She clasped Wei Ying's shoulder with her right hand and gently brought her body down from the arena.

Seeing Wei Ying fall off the challenge arena, ye Chen pulls and grabs Wei Ying's clothes.

"Tear The sound is clear and crisp.

The picture is fixed.

The clothes on Wei Ying's back were torn in an instant.

Everything on the upper body was completely exposed.

"Ah

Wei Ying screamed. Seeing that she was about to fall off the challenge arena, ye Chen stopped hesitating. She took a stride, clasped Wei Ying's wrist with her right hand and pulled her back again.

He just wanted to drive Wei Ying out of the arena. As long as Wei Ying lost, there was no need to fight again.

But I never thought that the clothes on this guy are defective!

It's broken when you pull it!

If she falls off the challenge arena in this state and there is no shielding array, Wei Ying will be completely exposed to the public.

How can Wei Ying be a person?

Only pull back!

But this pull, two people opposite, the rough situation showed no doubt.

It's all gone!

Ye Chen nose tip slightly red, feel a little embarrassed.

"That Sorry There's something wrong with your dress. I'm not to blame. "

But Wei Ying is blushing at the moment. She doesn't know whether she is angry or what. She wants to condense the cold sword, but she finds it impossible.

Ye Chen's extremely cold field is so strong that he almost controls everything.

Even if it is her evil blood cold body to be mercilessly limited.

"Asshole, when are you going to see it! Believe it or not, I'll dig your eyes

Wei Ying is angry!

Shame!

She's even a little shameless!

Although she controls Wei Ying's body, she is also Wei Ying in the final analysis!

Now her innocence is controlled by the people she hates the most. Her mind explodes!

"Girl, give back your body! You take care of this mess! Don't let me see this kid again! I can't afford to lose face! "

"If I see ye Chen again, I will not hesitate to kill him!"

"Then, whether you agree or not, he must die!"

The next second, Wei Ying's murderous eyes gradually disappeared and turned into doubts.

It's like a different person.

Obviously, the evil blood cold body does not want to face Ye Chen, can only control the body back to Wei Ying!

"Mr. Ye..."

Wei Ying looked at her body empty, breathless, and even led to the ups and downs of things in front of her, her face was red.

I don't want to give her this bloody experience.

How does she face Ye Chen?

Ye Chen calms down, and this sound represents Wei Ying's return. In order to prevent embarrassment, he quickly takes off his casual clothes and puts them on Wei Ying's body.

He was even more intimate.

Because her fingers touched Wei Ying's chest intentionally or unintentionally, Wei Ying's voice was even more gentle.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye, for your trouble."

Wei Ying lowered her head and almost did not dare to look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen coughed gently and then changed the topic: "I will suppress the evil blood cold body with the Earth Spirit Xuan stone, or I will seal her permanently with some skills, otherwise she will always occupy all of you."

Mr. Wei Ying did not think that Wei Ying would. If I were in China, I might wish to live that ordinary life. But now in Kunlun, where martial arts are respected, killing blood and cold body is very important to me. What's more, she has never planned to swallow me up. We are all one. Although she has a strange temper and cold personality, she is not bad hearted. "

"If she did something bad to you just now, please forgive me."

Do you frown and frown? Can you control it now? "

Wei Ying nodded: "Mr. Ye, don't worry about me. I have negotiated with her. She will listen to me for many things. However, Mr. Ye, there is one thing I can't say. Today, I have to enter the Xilong pool. That place is very important to me and very important."

Dragon washing pool?

Ye Chen one Zheng, is these three words again.

She really can't think why Wei Ying cares so much.

At this time, Lin Qingxuan's voice rang out in his ear: "boy, Xilongchi is a good place. If you look at Kunlun void, it's only a place that has appeared for decades and hundreds of years. It's not only important for some special blood vessels, but also for your blood dragon and your little yellow." "Your little yellow has absorbed the power of the nine blood wolves, and is on the verge of the first evolution. If you enter the Dragon washing pool and absorb the abilities there, you can definitely complete the first evolution!"

Ye Chen heard Lin Qingxuan's words, but he was a little excited.

After all, Xiao Huang's strength is realized. In addition to sleepiness, he has no shortcomings, and can help him deal with some special things.

Once it evolves, it will only be stronger!

It's important to stay with him.

He looked at Wei Ying: "the top ten can enter the Dragon washing pool?"

Wei Ying nodded: "yes. It's a pity that Mr. Ye can only go there alone. "

Ye Chen Mou son tiny MI, he saw Wei Ying's eyes lost.

Xi Long Chi is the key to him, and the same is true for Wei Ying.

Either way, both must step in.

Ye Chen wants to know everything and looks at Wei Ying: "don't worry, we'll enter the dragon pool together!"

But the rules are there Wei Ying hesitated.

Ye Chen also does not waste words, big hand a wave, remove cover big array.

Under the originally noisy arena, it became quiet in an instant.

All the contests have been over for a long time, but ye Chen and Wei Ying have not heard anything.

This can make the people under the stage very anxious.

"Come out! Look, who won in the end

"Well? No, why are both standing?

"What's more, how did the girl's clothes become men's clothes?"

"No, it seems that this dress belongs to Ye Chen, the God of medicine."

"Sleeping trough, are these two people in it? The previous second is not evil spirit Ling ran? Wei Ying of Jue Han sect seems to have killed Ye Chen. How can it become the situation now? "

"Why! Ye Chen is not so handsome, even can't compare with me! It's impossible to climb up to Ji Siqing in my life. I wanted to try to pursue this talented disciple of juehan sect. Now it seems that it's no use! "

"Why are the two flowers on top of cow dung?"

The crowd howled.

Ye Chen and Wei Ying's clothes are not neat, and Wei Ying's face has not been scarlet for a long time. It's hard not to associate with them.

Most of the talents in the arena had planned to pursue Wei Ying, but now they are gone.

Chapter 838

After all, Wei Ying is a new man, Jue Han Zong is not so unattainable.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wei Yingchang looks good!

Although not comparable to Ji Siqing, but in Kunlun Xu absolutely count on the top beauty!

Especially the cold temperament makes people have the desire to conquer.

Now it looks like it's fucked up again!

If ye Chen's strength was not terrible and his deterrent power was very strong, otherwise someone would have rushed to the challenge arena to kill Ye Chen.

As a referee, Zheng Lao could not be as gossipy as the others. He stood up directly and said to Ye Chen and Wei Ying, "the remaining nine places have been determined, but you are not enough. Who in the end won?"

Ye Chen looks at Zheng Lao's back and finds several people.

It's strange.

These people should be the last to be promoted.

Eight.

There are two more places.

One belongs to Ji Siqing.

Ji Siqing has not come back.

As for the last one, he and Wei Ying choose.

Ye Chen laughed and shrugged his shoulders and said, "this game, I and Wei Yingping of Jue hanzong, are hard to tell the winner or loser."

"Draw?"

Mr. Zheng's face puffed!

The rest of the referees look ugly!

Tens of thousands of people almost fell to the ground.

Martial arts competition, Kunlun Xu big match, how can draw!

Never!

Now ye Chen and Wei Ying don't have a wound, and they make a draw. Who doesn't know what's going on inside.

Mr. Zheng glanced at Xiao Huang who was snoring in the arena, and then looked at Ye Chen: "martial arts competition is not a children's play. How can there be a draw! There must be results! The number is full. We can't hold eleven people! Unless both of you are eliminated

Elder Zheng's attitude is extremely firm.

"This is easy to do!" Ye Chen holds Xiaohuang in his arms, step by step toward the promotion to the last few people.

Suddenly, the steps stopped.

Xiao Huang opened his eyes and looked at the men warily.

And the evil spirit of Ye Chen's whole body shrouds and comes out, the cold eyes scan those several people.

The eyes are like the devil of hell.

Extremely cold.

Bloodthirsty.

Those few people but know ye Chen's strength, one after another back a few steps, behind is a cool.

Obviously, I'm afraid!

"There should be no doubt about the strength of Wei Ying of juechan Zong and I. in any case, we didn't win or lose. We might as well choose one person at random and have a competition. How about it?"

This word a, that promotion a few people instantly full of sweat!

Thank God they didn't get Ye Chen and Wei Ying!

If you are drawn out to compete again, there will be no life!

The key is that ye Chen's eyes are killing. Once any of them sets foot on the arena, there will be no life or death!

The key is that the small thing in, these referees can't help it!

Seeing ye Chen's threat, Mr. Zheng was about to speak when a man of about 25 years old suddenly stood up, covered his stomach and said to him, "Mr. Zheng, I'm really sorry. I feel that Dantian is a little

uncomfortable. I should have suffered internal injuries in the battle and could not step into the Xilong pool. That Mr. Zheng, I choose to quit! "

Old Zheng's face changed and he was surprised: "the dragon pool is a rare opportunity in a hundred years. Are you sure you want to give up? What's more, do you want the door behind you? "

The cultivator nodded repeatedly: "Mr. Zheng, the requirements of our patriarch are very simple. As long as I get a place, I don't ask for anything else. My blood is special, and the Dragon washing pool has no effect on me. It's better to spend more time practicing and farewell than wasting time!"

The practitioner didn't wait for Zheng's reaction and left directly.

When I left, I took a deep look at Ye Chen.

It was obviously threatened by Ye Chen!

He even feels Ye Chen has been staring at him with his eyes, that is to see his action!

If you don't act, the consequences will be unimaginable!

He panicked!

Chance is important or life is important!

Qingluan Zong offended Ye Chen and almost all the troops were destroyed!

Now, if he offends again, he doesn't know whether something will happen to the clan!

He even felt that ye Chen of the medical God gate and the mysterious Ye Shi Nai were like his mother!

Like to dominate the fear!

Can't he give up!

In fact, this person has misunderstood Ye Chen. He just wants to try whether someone will leave. If no one leaves, he will not start.

Think about it again.

But since someone has left, it's better.

"Is it just right now, Mr. Zheng?"

Ye Chen said with interest.

Mr. Zheng sighed, but he didn't dare to force Ye Chen into a hurry. He could only nod his head and say, "I declare that Wei Ying, the absolute cold sect, and the door of medical God Ye Chen was promoted successfully. "The sound went on and on.

It should have been cheered, but it was still.

No one would have thought that the referee really compromised!

Draw can advance, I am afraid only Ye Chen did out.

The key is what Zheng and other referees have to do!

Fight also cannot beat, irritate this ye Chen, estimate whole thousand Jue square all want to destroy once.

Mr. Zheng glanced at the rest of the judges, offered a jade pendant, and said, "now it's time to open the Dragon washing pool."

Zheng old finger pinches Jue, just want to do what, unexpectedly appeared a vision on the sky.

There were clouds.

Only on one side.

One day, one night, just like Yin and Yang eight trigrams.

Endless thunder and lightning rolling in the dark clouds, a strong wind, a desolate breath swept.

Seeing this, everyone turned pale.

This vision, some familiar!

"This is Is Mr. Jingshui coming? "

"Yes, the sky of yin and Yang, it must be Mr. Jingshui!"

The next second, the five judges kneel down directly.

Fear and fear.

The body was shaking.

They seem to have their heads close to the ground, representing the most loyal to Mr. Jingshui.

Not only that, the dark crowd heard Mr. Jingshui, but also knelt down together.

Everybody's on their knees!

Even those who were promoted in front of Ye Chen and Wei Ying knelt down one after another.

Very devout.

This is a belief in the strong.

And the legendary Mr. Jingshui is their faith!

No one can replace it!

After all, the battle of virtual genius in Kunlun is supported by Mr. Jingshui.

Now Mr. Jingshui is coming. If you can instruct a few people, or accept apprentices again, there is absolutely no chance!

After all, once you become Mr. Jingshui's apprentice, there will be countless more backstage.

If the whole Kunlun empty, most of the clan have strong brothers with you, this feeling is exciting to think about!

But there are others who don't kneel.

Ye Chen, Wei Ying, Duan Huai'an, and several others are as proud as Qingsong.

I'm not going to kneel at all.

Real practitioners, except parents and masters, are not qualified to let them kneel!

This is Daoxin!

Dark clouds are pressing on the city.

Gradually, a figure above the sky is clear.

From far to near.

An old man stepped on an eight trigrams array plate and quickly came.

The wind makes the sleeves dance, and xianzun breath is awe inspiring.

Ye Chen glanced at him, not knowing the depth of each other.

Xiaohuang in the arms is aware of what, eyes filled with a trace of anger, low roar ring.

Chapter 839

"What are you doing, Xiao Huang..."

Ye Chen even found that Xiaohuang killed Mr. Jingshui. If he didn't stop him, he might rush out at any time.

Why is Xiaohuang so hostile to Mr. Jingshui?

It should be the first time that Xiaohuang has met Mr. Jingshui.

Ye Chen doesn't think much about it any more. Now he can't be sure whether it's a good thing or a bad thing for Mr. Jingshui to come here.

If this guy is not good for himself, he doesn't mind letting the samsara graveyard's big powers do it.

At last, the shining array disk fell on the ground steadily. Mr. Jingshui, with his hands behind him, glanced at the crowd and did not speak.

Don't be angry and self-confident, and become a field of one's own.

This is the temperament of the strong.

"See Mr. Jingshui!"

"See Mr. Jingshui!"

"We'll see Mr. Jingshui!"

The same and respectful voice resounded.

There were even some people who were extremely excited, some with tears in their eyes.

After all, Mr. Jingshui is a legendary existence. Some people are extremely poor and can't see it once in their life!

Mr. Jingshui nodded and his eyes fell on Ye Chen's body for the first time. A trace of fanaticism flashed through his cold eyes.

He walked step by step, floating in the world, and finally stopped five meters in front of Ye Chen.

Zheng Laohe and all the kneeling people raised their heads, and when they saw Ye Chen and others had not knelt down, their hearts thumped.

Is Ye Chen looking for death!

Mr. Jingshui didn't kneel!

Qiu Luo Cheng, a Taoist of Nanming and Jue Wuzong, even gloated.

After all, Ye Chen insulted Mr. Jingshui not long ago, and now he doesn't kneel. Mr. Jingshui will be furious.

Mr. Jingshui's anger is not what ordinary people can bear.

"Some meaning, Ye Chen, I ask you, these people all kneel me, why don't you kneel down?"

Sure enough, Mr. Jingshui's cold voice dropped slowly, making people feel palpitating.

Ye Chen stood proud and upright, and said faintly, "do they kneel on your knees, do they mean we want to kneel down on you? What logic is this! I Ye Chen doesn't kneel and the sky doesn't kneel down. Do you think Mr. Jingshui still covers heaven and earth? "

When Mr. Jingshui heard this, his face was expressionless, but his eyes were fixed on Xiao Huang.

Xiaohuang should be aware of the other party's plunder heart, the more intense the roar.

"Ye Chen, I know you and even appreciate you, but I don't like your attitude. The weak should submit to the strong. This is the unchangeable rule of the reincarnation of heaven.

Breaking the rules will have serious consequences. I'll kill you. It's easy. "

"But I won't, I like to convince people by virtue!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly and ignored.

Mr. Jingshui glanced at the remaining winners and nodded: "it seems that you are the ten winners. This year's rules are somewhat special. Originally, the winners could have the chance and magic weapon. But recently, it happened that the Xilong pool came out again, and I happened to get the key. The chance of the ten of you is in the Dragon washing pool. The longer one can stick to it, the last one will be The winner. "

"As for what the final chance is, I don't know, which needs you to explore with pride."

The language falls, mirror water Mr. arm gently wave.

An ancient atmosphere swept around.

Countless people's hearts trembled and their eyes were full of fear.

Only Mr. Jingshui can do it.

The ground shakes, the ring in the center of qianjue square disappears!

Instead, there is a huge pit stretching for thousands of kilometers.

The momentum of the array is coming from inside.

"Boom!"

All of a sudden, a startling noise, only a kilometer deep pit, a mountain rise!

Even towering into the clouds.

What kind of vision is it that you can gather a peak at will!

The key is that the mountain peak is not a shadow at all, but a real one!

Ye Chen along the mountain to see, the central place, there is a ladder.

There is no pressure on the ladder.

At the foot of the mountain, there is also a black tombstone of tens of meters.

On the tombstone, there are a few big characters - Xilongchi!

Vigorous and powerful!

Supreme charm!

Xilong pool is on the top of the mountain!

Mr. Jingshui stopped and said, "this mountain is the chance of your talents. Ordinary people can't step on this mountain, but I can take you up to fight for more time for you."

"There are only three days for the Xilong pool. After three days, the mountain will disappear. If we want to open this opportunity again, we have to wait for a hundred years, even a thousand years. "

As soon as this word comes out, innumerable envious eyes shoot toward those who are promoted.

Most people don't go to Xilong pool at all. Only Mr. Jingshui takes it to the top of the mountain in person. This has no chance, only ten people enjoy it, who does not envy!

"No more nonsense. I'll take you up now."

Mr. Jingshui gently waved, ten apertures appeared in the ground.

"How many of you are in the field of aperture."

When the aperture appears, two figures come quickly from the crowd.

It is Ji Siqing and elder Ke.

Ji Siqing has a number of escorting places, so he naturally wants to go to Xilong pool.

Originally, Ji Siqing's face was still a little cold and sullen because of what had just happened. When he saw Ye Chen standing not far away, a surprise appeared.

Ye Chen has nothing to do?

You're promoted!

How could it be!

What happened when they were away?

Even the elder Ke was very ugly.

Her heart set off a storm, incomparably surprised.

"The boy's strength has survived? Is there any exception in this period of time

No longer thinking about it, elder Ke said to Ji Siqing: "Siqing, go. Since ye Chen has nothing to do, don't blame me. I do it for you and zongmen. "

Ji Si snorted coldly, stepped on the aperture, and even more saluted Mr. Jingshui: "Mr. Jingshui."

Mr. Jingshui nodded, and he had a good sense of Ji Siqing. After all, this woman is a top talent in Kunlun.

If it does not die young, it will even be one of the makers of the virtual rules of Kunlun in a few decades.

Ye Chen and Wei Ying are also stepping on the diaphragm.

Ten people are ready to go.

Mr. Jingshui pinches the formula with his fingers, and his palms are full of light.

Ten rings of light suddenly flickered.

Then, as if he thought of something, the movement in his hand stopped.

He looked at Ye Chen with burning eyes and said: "Ye Chen, I think your talent is good. Would you like to be my disciple of mirror water?"

As soon as the words came out, everyone turned pale.

No one would have thought that Mr. Jingshui should have accepted an apprentice at the last minute!

What the hell is this!

Mr. Jingshui has not accepted apprentices for many years. Why suddenly!

Countless eyes toward Ye Chen, envy to the extreme!

Many geniuses are jealous of Ye Chen.

Jealousy even turned to hate.

Even Ji Siqing's mouth also outlines a smile, happy for ye Chen.

After all, this is Mr. Jingshui!

Mr. Jingshui, a Kunlun virtual means to heaven!

Once there is Mr. Jingshui standing behind Ye Chen, there are almost no zongmen who dare to move Ye Chen.

After all, ye Chen's character is too troublesome and needs this protection.

Chapter 840

The rest of the people are even thinking about how to please Ye Chen and the door of the God of medicine. After all, one person is promoted to heaven!

Without hesitation, they will not accept such attractive conditions.

But ye Chen was calm and did not reply for a long time.

Mr. Jingshui thought of something, and then looked at Duan Huai'an in the distance: "headmaster Duan, you should not mind. If you have a master, your disciples will benefit a lot."

Duan Huai'an looks strange. I don't know why Mr. Jingshui is suddenly like this.

This is totally unreasonable.

It's ugly to say that Mr. Jingshui's current behavior even has the feeling of weasel paying New Year's greetings to chickens.

Of course, he still arched his hand and said: "I am a master of nature, there is no opinion, everything depends on Ye Chen's choice."

Mr. Jingshui nodded and looked at Ye Chen: "how?"

Ye Chen frowns, he can feel the anger of Xiaohuang in his arms, even let him not accept.

He looked at Mr. Jingshui with interest and said curiously, "if I guess correctly, it's not so simple to be your apprentice. What do you want?"

Mr. Jingshui laughed, touched his beard, and said, "it's easy to talk to smart people. My requirements are very simple. I just need you to give me a worship ceremony. After all, I'm not a casual apprentice. "

Ye Chen Mou son tiny Mi: "what do you want to worship?"

Mr. Jingshui held out his hand, pointed to Xiaohuang in Ye Chen's arms, and said word by word: "I want the spirit beast in your arms!"

This word a, ye Chen facial expression big change!

Even with an invisible anger!

Would he be very rare to trade Xiao Huang for the protection of Mr. water?

He has a hundred great powers in ancient times. What do you mean by Mr. Jingshui.

There was also an uproar around.

All of a sudden.

Mr. Jingshui is not the talent of Ye Chen at all!

It's about the powerful spirit beast. After all, this spirit beast can destroy Mr. Jingshui's array. It's not ordinary.

But of course, ye Chen will benefit from this spirit!

A small spirit beast, and a powerful shelter, this is not necessary to choose ah!

Even if the spirit beast goes against the sky, is there still Mr. Jingshui?

Ji Siqing took a look at Ye Chen, hesitated, and finally did not say what he wanted to say.

She can't help Ye Chen make a decision.

Only look at Ye Chen himself.

Mr. Jingshui urged: "does this matter still need to be considered? Ye Chen, I can give you everything you want. "

All of a sudden, ye Chen raised his head and shook his head: "I'm sorry, you are my master. I'm not rare.". What's more, Xiaohuang will only follow me, now and in the future. I won't trade it. He's nothing

"Don't think about it."

No!

Mercilessly refused!

No one thought Ye Chen would refuse.

And it's so justified.

Not rare!

Thanks to his words!

This is Mr. Jingshui, a huge supporter!

The crowd took a breath of cool air. They couldn't calm down for a long time. They didn't understand Ye Chen's idea at all.

Ye Chen's attitude is equivalent to hitting Mr. Jingshui's face!

When they looked at Mr. Jingshui, they found that Mr. Jingshui had always been indifferent, with a deep chill on his face.

It's even killing.

The whole face is getting dark.

"So you're rejecting me? No one has ever dared to refuse me. Have you ever thought about the consequences? "

Mr. Jingshui's threat came.

It's scary.

There is even a supreme pressure gathered, crazy toward Ye Chen smashed!

Xiaohuang hair erect, a light light wrapped around Ye Chen, to prevent Ye Chen from being injured.

The pressure is gone.

"I ask you again, would you like to give me the beast in your arms?"

"No

Ye Chen cold way!

Attitude unusual resolute!

"Good! Good! Very good

Mr. Jingshui suddenly laughed and waved his fingers. An invisible force shook away.

The next second, ye Chen felt that the viscera was penetrated by a force.

His body flew out on the spot.

It's 20 meters long before you can stabilize your body.

There was even more blood in the corner of the mouth.

"I don't like being rejected, ye Chen. Don't think I don't know what you've done here! It's too hard for you to kill the elder and disciple of qingluan sect innocently. Although you are promoted, I don't intend to take you who will eventually enter the devil's way to wash the dragon pool! "

"If you are so arrogant, you can do it yourself!"The whole world suddenly quieted down. No one would have thought that Mr. Jingshui would be so angry.

Break the rules, don't take ye Chen to wash the dragon pool!

Without Mr. Jingshui, ordinary people can't go to this mountain at all!

They even have some sympathy for ye Chen!

The quota that should have gone up was ruthlessly deprived.

It's a shame.

But Mr. Jingshui is qualified.

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen injured and stands alone in the distance.

Some heartache.

"Mr. Ye, I will accompany you."

Wei Yinggang plans to take a step, but ye Chen waves his hand: "it doesn't matter, I can, you go up by yourself."

"This opportunity is very important to you."

"But..." Wei Ying wanted to say something, but still didn't say it.

At the moment, Ji Siqing takes a deep look at Mr. Jingshui, who has a black face in the distance. He is angry in his heart.

There are some villains in the other party's behavior.

He had no affection for this legendary figure.

White fingers clenched.

But the matter has been so far, she can not help Ye Chen.

The only thing she can do is to go to wash the dragon pool to see if there is any chance to leave Ye Chen some points.

Now ye Chen is too embarrassed, of course, the strength is enough to dominate in many young people.

But today, Mr. Jingshui's attitude is equivalent to being banned.

The whole Kunlun virtual block!

After ye Chen's road will not be very easy to walk.

All of a sudden, she thought of something and walked quickly towards Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, are you really not going to apologize to Mr. Jingshui? It's a rare opportunity. "

Ye Chen shakes his head: "impossible, what's more, Mr. Jingshui is nothing in my eyes."

"It's just that there's some trouble in not going to the Xilong pool. Do you have to rely on this person?"

When Ji Siqing heard such arrogant words, she wanted to laugh. Instead of blaming Ye Chen, she looked at the ladder and said:

"Ye Chen, we don't have to rely on Mr. Jingshui. Mr. Jingshui just has the means to help us cross the ladder."

"Ladder of heaven?"

Ye Chen looks at the ladder leading to the top of the mountain.

Jisi counted and nodded: "the ladder is not accessible to ordinary practitioners. There are gods and countless powerful oppressors there. Most people can't walk a few steps, let alone go to the top of the mountain."

"Since ancient times, few people have succeeded in reaching the top of the mountain with the help of the ladder."

"Never."