

Urban 2481

Chapter 2481: The power of Ji Siqing

The Qu Family Patriarch trembled all over!

A patriarch of such a huge family, for a whole thousand years, there is no such state!

He stared at the statue of the woman, his eyes sinking: "Everyone, except the elders, leave!"

"Also, if anyone dares to reveal today's affairs, no matter what identity they are in the clan, kill them!"

He knows how important this matter is to composers!

It can even change all the patterns of composers in the kingdom of God.

It must not be revealed.

Soon, there were only six people left in the entire ancestral hall.

The Qu Family Patriarch looked at everyone and directly forced the blood to set up a masking formation!

Then, he took a step, stared at the idol, and said word by word: "Today's matter, you should all understand what it means."

"The appearance of the gods means that the ancestors appeared in some form."

"If I guessed correctly, the other party is in the kingdom of God."

"Although we don't know why our ancestors didn't come to see us, no matter what, we must have an attitude as a junior.

"Five elders, your next task is not to protect the Qu family, but to search the kingdom of God and find ancestors."

"This matter was carried out in secret."

The five elders released extremely strong auras all over, and said seriously: "Yes, Patriarch!"

In an instant, the five figures tore through the void and disappeared directly.

There is only one person left in the entire ancestral hall.

He stared at the glorious idol, and muttered: "The Qu family assisted the Ye family in the past... It's a pity that fate is making fun of people."

"In a sense, my composer has betrayed that one long ago, maybe this is the reason why the ancestors did not come back."

"Hey."

...

At this moment, Ye Chen was refining the Chaos Star Tree in the dormitory.

Chaos Star Tree is different from Yanbei.

The Yan Stele has resisted Ye Chen, and the level is strong, it is difficult for Ye Chen to actively refine.

Knowing that the flame stele is the most blessed in battle among all the samsara mysterious steles, but it still can't be refined, which makes Ye Chen a little troubled.

Fortunately, the Chaos Star Tree took the initiative to let Ye Chen refine, and the whole process seemed extremely easy.

In just six hours, Ye Chen has refined most of it!

His body is filled with extremely strong energy!

It even seemed to burst Ye Chen's body!

Fortunately, there are Immortal Divine Body and Chichen Divine Veins, otherwise it is undoubtedly a fantasy for ordinary people to refine the Chaos Star Tree.

At this moment, the door knocked.

What surprised Ye Chen was that the other party turned out to be Tu Lanxin!

Tu Lan glanced at Ye Chen with cold eyes, and said coldly: "I won't say much nonsense. I talked to the elders who didn't want to be there today. I have convinced them that they agreed to accept your disciple. only....."

Ye Chen's eyes sank, but he didn't believe that these elders would change his mind, so he asked, "But what?"

Tu Lan sighed and said, "The request is not too much. It means that you will knock a hundred heads in the hall."

"It's normal to go to the teacher's door and kowtow. Although the number of one hundred is a lot and it's a bit difficult for you, the road to martial arts is like this. If you want to be strong, you have to abandon your self-esteem."

"Otherwise the handyman starts too low for you."

"Ye Chen, you listen to me once, but knock a hundred heads."

At this moment, Ye Chen burned with anger in his heart!

This is how to accept yourself as a disciple, this is to humiliate yourself in front of everyone!

This is the elder of Shenjizong!

Don't worship!

Ye Chen didn't hesitate, and said to Tu Lan heart: "Fairy, I understand your kindness, I don't need them!"

"Don't bother me!"

The next moment, the door is closed!

Ye Chen knew that above this powerful sect, strength was the most important!

If it wasn't for the old stuff, he wouldn't want to join!

In the entire kingdom of God, who can shake the one hundred powers of this reincarnation cemetery!

Tu Lanxin helplessly shook his head: "This guy is too shameful for me. Although I don't care, the elders are probably going to stumble this kid... hey..."

...

Soon after, a temple full of spiritual energy.

Several old men exuded extremely strong anger and evil spirits!

If any Taixu realm approaches, it will inevitably turn into powder!

"The gatekeeper boy actually refused!"

"Does this stinky boy know that this is a great honor?"

"What right does he have to refuse us?"

"Is it better to become a handyman for our disciple?"

"The short-sighted man!"

Angrily shouted!

Obviously, those elders got a reply from Tu Lanxin and were angry!

For thousands of years, who would dare to reject them?

A hundred heads, of course there is a humiliating element!

But isn't it worth humiliating to get started in the closed door?

Such a cultivation base is not enterprising, but also with the arrogance of the outside world! It's a waste!

An elder said angrily: "No, the old man must erase this person!"

At this moment, another elder stopped him, and his brow furrowed: "We are distinguished, so why bother with a kid."

"Maybe, this is the kid's purpose. He thought that with Tu Lanxin standing behind him, he could be unscrupulous!"

The elder blew his beard and said coldly, "What should I do?"

The other elder's eyes lit up: "Since he is a handyman disciple, then we will let the existence of his level do it on him."

"An ant, we want to torture, isn't it easy?"

...

No words for a night.

Ye Chen woke up from refining.

Although it is not troublesome to refine the Chaos Star Tree, it is also time-consuming.

Until now, it has been partially refined, and it will become more and more difficult to refine later.

Ye Chen stood up and planned to rest.

Having been in the Kingdom of God for so long, he hasn't tasted the cuisine of the Kingdom of God. The dishes in the tavern in the Shenji sect, even the bones, are very popular and highly recommended! Let Ye Chen go to Shenjizong to taste it!

However, Ye Chen had just stepped out of the door of the dormitory. In front of him, there were a few dark shadows. Seven or eight young men, like him, dressed in the costumes of handyman disciples, surrounded him in the middle. .

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and looked at a few people, and saw that they all had sneers on their faces. In their eyes, they were all killing intent, which was obviously unkind.

Behind a few people stood a man who was not tall, had curly hair, slender eyes, and a hooked nose. He looked a bit stern, and this man was a man with a six-layered cultivation base of Taixu!

It is indeed the first-class sect of the Kingdom of God!

Such a cultivation base should belong to the existence standing at the pinnacle in the Handyman Yard!

Ye Chen asked faintly: "How many do you do?"

He didn't know that these people were sent by the elders of Shenjizong!

Those elders just said anything, and they broke Ye Chen's life and death!

When the stern man heard the words, he actually laughed and said: "Originally, I heard that someone said that the handyman's yard came to a closed door, but I thought it was a rumor. How could the first-class force of the Shenji Zongtang let the closed door be used? Where is the sect?"

Unexpectedly, there is such a thing! "

Chapter 2482: Elder's Wrath

He stared at Ye Chen, and his voice suddenly fell cold and said: "You ask what we are doing? We want to ask this young man to take the initiative to get out of the Shenji Sect. Although our courtyard is only the lowest level of the Shenji Sect, it is also It's not a cat or a dog, everyone can join!"

"I don't know, what back door did you go to join this sect, but letting you become a handyman disciple with this kind of waste is an insult to the whole handyman's house!"

I, Wang Baoquan, as the number one handyman, I will never allow you to join the Divine Supreme Sect based on your relationship, tarnishing the reputation of this sect and tarnishing our handyman's house!"

The handyman disciples who surrounded Ye Chen heard the words, and they shouted excitedly: "Yes! Brother brother like you, let's go back to the family and enjoy!"

"Shenjizong, not a place for you to stay!"

"Want to join the Handyman Yard? Ha ha, are you worthy?"

"I advise you to get out, otherwise, I promise you that you will die here!"

"These wastes that depend on family history are really disgusting!"

"I even dare not put the elders in my eyes! It's almost death!"

Wang Baoquan stared at Ye Chen fiercely like a poisonous snake, with a pleasant smile on his lips.

He was born in poverty, and he has been bullied and insulted by all kinds of wealthy boys and young masters since he was a child. He has made up his mind since he was a child that he will retaliate against these dudes in the future when he gets ahead!

Finally, Wang Baoquan got his head and joined the Shenji Sect. What made him unacceptable was that even after joining the Shenji Sect, he was still a handyman!

and! He has not been a short time since he became a handyman disciple. He has seen many examples, relying on his family background, receiving preferential treatment and care in the clan, and soon promoted to the outside!

In this way, he is even more jealous of the young masters and young ladies in the clan, and resents them to the point of going crazy!

He wanted to work hard to step on these princes again, but this time, Wang Baoquan was desperate...

No matter how hard he works, it seems that he is no better than those disciples with background!

Therefore, he gave up his efforts, but specifically targeted those handyman disciples from famous backgrounds to suppress and retaliate! Vent your dissatisfaction!

In the Shenji Sect, life and death fighting in the same courtyard is not forbidden, is it?

Of course, Wang Baoquan will also choose targets and avoid those who have backers in the outer courtyard or even the inner courtyard.

As for Ye Chen?

If it weren't for the son of a famous family, how could it be possible to join the Shenji Sect by closing the door? Even more dare not to take the words of the elders to heart!

Presumably this person passed through his family background and walked through the back door, right?

He heard that Ye Chen seemed to be brought by Tu Lanxin himself, and he had not contacted other disciples in the Shenji Sect. Then, it is very likely that he was in the outer courtyard or the inner courtyard, and it didn't matter. His relationship was Tu Lanxin!

A transcendent existence like Tu Lanxin naturally disdains to intervene in the fight between disciples!

Even if the kid in front of you died, it's the same!

The disciples of the Handyman Yard who came with him basically had the same idea as Wang Baoquan!

Ye Chen couldn't help but look a little weird when he heard this. He has always been all kinds of wealthy sons and despised his identity. Now, he is regarded as a wealthy son?

Ye Chen glanced at Wang Baoquan and said, "I am not a son of a wealthy family."

Wang Baoquan showed murderous intent on his face and was surrounded by himself and others. Who would admit it?

He sneered: "Then this junior, can you explain, how did you join my Divine Supreme Sect by closing the door?"

If I remember correctly, the lowest standard for entry into the sect should be Taixu Realm, right?

Why are you different from others? "

The reason why Wang Baoquan and others came here so quickly was because Ye Chen's back door opened was too exaggerated!

Isn't it the number one in eternal age?

Even the nephews of those elders have never set such a precedent!

This shows that Ye Chen's background is also extremely terrifying!

The more terrifying Ye Chen's background, the more they hated Ye Chen!

Anyone can let it go, but Ye Chen can't let it go!

At this moment, Ye Chen was silent for a while, and said: "I rely on strength."

Quiet, the handyman disciples who had been clamoring around Ye Chen stopped, and for a while, there was no sound.

But the next moment, there was a burst of laughter! As if to hear the funniest joke in the world!

He is a closed door, what strength can he rely on?

This kid is too capable of pretending, right?

Suddenly, Wang Baoquan stopped laughing, and looked at Ye Chen playfully: "So, you are still an eternal evildoer who will make the Divine Extreme Sect have to be admitted in an exceptional way? So, your strength must be very terrifying, right?"

I don't know, this young man, dare to fight with me? "

Ye Chen was silent.

Everyone sneered, and there was a life and death battle with Wang Baoquan when the door was closed? Hehe, only a fool would agree?

Who can join the Divine Extreme Sect, who is not the one with amazing talents?

Even a handyman disciple can be called a genius if taken outside! There is the strength to fight higher!

But Wang Baoquan is the number one in the handyman!

It's only a slight difference from the real outer disciple!

Its true strength is already comparable to the existence of the Seventh Layer of Taixu!

Life and death with Wang Baoquan? That's the hunt for death in the hunt for death!

Ye Chen's silence was also in their expectation!

When Wang Baoquan saw this, the smile in his eyes became more intense, and said: "If you don't want to fight with me, then you may have to wrong this young man. There is a rule in our handyman yard that newcomers must kneel and kowtow to seniors. Since you don't want to kneel to the elders, how about kneeling us?"

Everyone burst into laughter, and there was a cruel light in their eyes.

This is also their usual routine. They can join the evil spirits of the Divine Extreme Sect. How many others can endure such humiliation?

Even if you can endure it once or twice, can you endure it endlessly?

In the end, you can only drop out of school!

Ye Chen sighed. The reason why he was silent was not because he was afraid of Wang Baoquan...

Rather, Wang Baoquan's strength is too weak!

So weak that he even has no desire to shoot !

The other party is too imaginary!

But compared with Wuming, it is too weak!

Ye Chen likes to fight, but that is for the strong.

It is not his interest to slaughter the weak, and it is even annoying.

However, since someone has to seek death, he has no choice.

Ye Chen flipped his wrist, and the Qinglian Heaven Slayer Sword fell into his hand. He looked at Wang Baoquan with a faint expression. He didn't even bother to say anything. He said: "You should do it, you'd better do it all, because you only have one shot. Opportunity."

A dog, barking at you, just beat him to death, do I need to call him back?

But Wang Baoquan and others were shocked!

Completely shocked!

This door-season kid actually accepted it?

Chapter 2483: Windfall

That's Wang Baoquan! In the yard, the supreme ruler!

The strength is even higher than some outer disciples!

For so many years, no one has dared to challenge Wang Baoquan!

And Ye Chen, not only accepted the life and death battle, but also let Wang Baoquan take the initiative?

Also said that Wang Baoquan only has one chance to shoot?

Is this **** pretending with life?

I can't be mad anymore!

The key is that Ye Chen's expression is extremely calm!

It seems to be talking about a trivial thing!

"Looking for death!!!" Wang Baoquan yelled, his anger raging wildly, and his slender eyes were full of spiteful colors!

It was not Ye Chen's words that angered him, but Ye Chen's eyes!

Looking at Ye Chen's indifferent expression, those calm but arrogant eyes, he was like seeing the past, those wealthy children who dismissed him and did not put him in their eyes at all!

He knows this look too!

Ye Chen, really didn't put him in his eyes!

Originally, Wang Baoquan's sense of superiority gained by oppressing other handymen's children instantly collapsed, and the inferiority hidden in his heart broke out instantly!

He must kill Ye Chen! Only when Ye Chen is dead, can he seal his inferiority in the darkest corner again!

Otherwise, Ye Chen's existence will remind him all the time, he, but he is still the humiliated fellow who is not looking at him!

In the next moment, in Wang Baoquan's hands, there was an extra crimson long stick. On the stick, countless golden runes were inscribed!

This long stick is surprisingly a half-step ancient artifact!

Wang Baoquan's spiritual power surged, overflowing, the powerful aura made the void horrified, and the long stick in his hand shone brightly!

"Chaotic cloud stick!"

Wang Baoquan gave a low cry and shot without reservation, the crimson long stick in his hand moved towards Ye Chen for a few moments, and he tapped thousands of times!

The shadows of the sticks are heavy, connecting into a piece, like a billowing cloud of blood, whistling towards Ye Chen!

When the handyman disciples who followed Wang Baoquan to besiege Ye Chen, their expressions changed wildly and were terrified!

This chaotic cloud stick is extremely powerful! Moreover, Wang Baoquan has already cultivated this martial skill to a certain level, and with a single shot, it is powerful enough to destroy everything, invincible under the six layers of Taixu!

Although the blood cloud pointed out by Wang Baoquan was locked to Ye Chen, only a trace of remaining power leaked out made those Tai Void Realm handyman disciples feel the crisis of life and death, and they used all their strength to resist!

But the next moment, the bodies of these people were blasted into the air with no resistance, blood surged at the corners of their mouths, and their breath was wilted. For a moment, they were still seriously injured!

But at this time, Ye Chen still looked calm, standing still, facing the stick shadow blood cloud that seemed to crush the earth into smash, Ye Chen just slowly raised the Qinglian Miertian in his hand. The sword, the golden light on the arm flickered, a sword flared out, slashed towards the billowing red cloud!

Ye Chen didn't even use the sword, just such a simple sword!

In the blink of an eye, the cyan blade fell into the countless cudgel shadows shot by Wang Baoquan, as if being drowned and swallowed by that cudgel shadow.

But time, also at this moment, tends to stand still.

On Wang Baoquan's face, the original disdain, contempt, malice, and pleasure all solidified at this moment.

He originally thought that Ye Chen looked like a three-year-old child, and he cut out a sword casually. There was no possibility of threatening him at all. Ye Chen would only die!

But at the moment when the sword and the club made contact, he knew that he was wrong...

Wang Baoquan's face turned to panic and changed...

But before his panic completely surfaced on his face, those thousands of stick figures disappeared!

At the same time, there was Wang Baoquan's body!

With a loud bang, under the baptism of that boundless force, Wang Baoquan's body directly burst into a cloud of blood!

Even the soul was completely crushed into nothingness by the power rushing out of the Qinglian Heaven-extinguishing Sword!

Ye Chen shook his head and said lightly: "I said that I became a handyman disciple by strength, but it seems that the level of the handyman hospital is indeed a bit low."

On his face, there was not the slightest joy, as if he had only done a trivial thing, and even had some impatience.

Wang Baoquan was weaker than he thought.

From beginning to end, Ye Chen defeated Wang Baoquan, probably, it only took a breath, but he felt that taking a breath on this kind of waste was a bit of a waste of time.

For such rubbish, he didn't even need to use the swordsmanship of the six sword gods, relying on his endless power and the terrifying weight of Qinglian Tiantian Sword, it was enough to annihilate it.

But Ye Chen didn't think it mattered!

Other people, don't think so!

Those handyman disciples who followed Wang Baoquan were going crazy at this time, and their thinking was about to burst!

They trembled all over, their lips turned white, as if seeing a ghost, looking at Ye Chen!

That's Wang Baoquan! In the minds of handyman disciples, it is equivalent to the existence of God!

Even some weaker outer disciples must respect him three points!

But, under Wang Baoquan's full shot, he was cut by Ye Chen with such a sword?

Just like Ye Chen said, there is only one chance to shoot!

What's more terrifying is that Ye Chen didn't seem to be doing all his best! ?

Is this still closed?

Several handyman disciples couldn't help but think sadly, if every Martial Artist in the Gate-Seal Realm were as terrifying as Ye Chen, they really would have lost the hope of living in this world.

They only know now that what Ye Chen said, relying on strength, is true...

It's a pity, it's too late to understand...

Ye Chen picked up the long stick on the ground and Wang Baoquan's storage bag, and after a moment of indulgence, his eyes suddenly lit up.

He turned around and walked towards the handyman disciples who were blown away.

When he turned around, he almost fainted with fright!

Now Ye Chen seems to them to be a real demon! The devil who eats people without spitting out bones!

Regardless of the aggravation of the injury, he desperately crawled in the opposite direction from Ye Chen!

However, no matter how fast you climb, can you still surpass Ye Chen?

The golden light flashed, and Ye Chen stood in front of a few people!

A handyman disciple raised his head tremblingly, glanced at Ye Chen who was looking down at him, and then...

She was scared and incontinent!

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and shook his head. The handyman disciple did not even have the qualifications to be cannon fodder on the battlefield. In Shenji Sect, they were actually equivalent to the subordinates, and these people were even more so because they hugged Wang Baoquan's thighs. Lack of experience in life and death battles.

At this time, when the shadow of death fell, they naturally felt fear!

However, Ye Chen said with a faint expression: "Leave the storage bag and get out."

Chapter 2484: Eye-catching gate closure

He said that he didn't like to kill waste, and even felt very annoying.

Moreover, he also plans to taste the food in the Shenjizong Restaurant. Before eating, it is not good to get too much **** smell, which will affect the taste of the food and also affect his dining mood!

Several handyman disciples were stunned when they heard the words, and the next moment they showed ecstasy, they kowtowed their heads and apologized to Ye Chen. After thanking them for not killing, they left the storage bag, fell on all fours, dragged the injured body, and quickly Far away.

Ye Chen picked up the storage bag and smiled.

Although these wastes delayed him a little time, he still made money overall.

Because, the contribution points of the disciples of Shenjizong are all stored in their identity token, which is the one given to him by Tu Lanxin.

If the identity token is lost, although it can be reissued, the contribution points in it will not be restored!

As for Shenjizong, there has always been a rule, whoever gets things belongs to whom!

Contribution points can also be transferred to other tokens.

Ye Chen poked his spirit into the tokens of Wang Baoquan and the others, and the next moment, a hint of joy was revealed on his face.

Forget the others, the contribution points in this Wang Baoquan token are actually extremely rich!

I'm afraid, it has snatched the contribution points of many handymen disciples, right?

However, Ye Chen is cheaper now!

Such a number of contribution points are enough to enter the Gu Lao place and the Seven-Star Refining Pavilion.

He doesn't have to worry about doing chores or taking on tasks.

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and continued to walk towards the restaurant of Shenjizong. Even if he didn't need to do chores, he still had to taste the food, as it was a celebration of this windfall.

Soon, Ye Chen walked into the tavern of Shenjizong, and as soon as he stepped into it, he smelled the tempting scent that came to his face, and he couldn't help but feel refreshed!

Just when Ye Chen was about to go to the counter to order food, a cold voice suddenly sounded from behind Ye Chen.

"That handyman over there, you, come here."

Ye Chen glanced back and saw that not far behind him, stood a tall thin figure, handsome face, red hair, dressed in outer disciple costumes, his cultivation base was on the top of the seventh heaven, waist, Hanging a purple long sword, his whole body burst out, and from time to time there was an electric light flashing in his eyes, a young man with a proud face.

Behind him, there was a woman with a pretty face, and if you compare it to a woman on the earth, it would be enough to compete with top female artists.

It's just that her fair and pretty face looked a little frivolous and arrogant, which made people look a little uncomfortable, and this woman was also too imaginary.

The woman was rather dissatisfied and said to the young man: "What's the matter? Order a dish for so long? When will you want me to stand here? If you knew it, I would not come with you. If Brother Lin would take me Come to eat, it will never be like this!"

The man turned his head and smiled flatteringly at the flirty woman: "This handyman is not sensible, he is probably a newcomer, Tongtong, don't worry, Lin Cang, that kid? That kid is so sweet, how can I be? I am so wholehearted to you."

After all, the man turned his head and stared at Ye Chen with dissatisfaction, his eyes were cold, a little handyman disciple actually made himself embarrassed in front of Tongtong, making him blamed. ?

He didn't know how much effort he had spent going out to eat for Yue Tongtong! Now, just because of a lowly waste, ruined his perfect date? It even increased Tongtong's favor with his rivals? How can he not be angry! ?

Killing Ye Chen's heart, they all have it!

But what makes him most uncomfortable is that the handyman has not responded until now. A hint of impatientness flashed in his eyes: "I am talking to you, deaf? The current handymen do this thing!?"

At this time, many people are looking here.

Under the gaze of everyone, Ye Chen slowly withdrew his gaze, did not go to see the young man outside, and walked towards the counter on his own!

At this moment, Ye Chen regretted a bit.

This dress is so eye-catching, so easy to pull hatred?

He really didn't want to do it anymore.

Many of the outer disciples and inner disciples who were eating were all looking at the young man in a playful manner. They knew that there was a good show to watch.

And some of the handyman disciples who were busy in the restaurant saw this scene with extremely horrified expressions!

There is a handyman disciple, dare to ignore the outer disciple?

This is the guts of a bear-hearted leopard!

Outer disciples, to handyman disciples, are like ancestors!

Ordinarily, even if it is a good confession, you must be afraid of the other party to find the fault, take the opportunity to bully, let alone, under the eyes of all people, blatantly ignore the other party, and scan the other party's face?

This is simply suicidal!

Moreover, they also discovered that the handyman disciple was just closing the door for cultivation?

This is even more of a hunt for death!

Ye Chen didn't even pay attention to these meanings. He came to the restaurant to eat, and his mother was not a handyman in the restaurant. Why didn't he ignore him? Let yourself be humiliated?

Handyman, isn't it a human? If a person does not even have the most basic respect for you, what qualifications does he have to make you respect? Let you serve him?

If you want to raise yourself and show your strength in front of women, there are many methods, but you rely on bullying these service personnel and show off your superiority in front of them? Who gave you the face?

This kind of person is what makes Ye Chen look down the most and feel sick.

The young man from the outer sect was stunned, and he didn't even react. He never expected that this little handyman would really ignore him time and time again!

Not to mention This handyman disciple, not only ignored him, but also left on his own?

This is, completely ignore him!

Seeing this, the frivolous woman standing next to the young man sneered and said, "Hehe, Li Kuaishu, you are really going back more and more? Now, even a small handyman is ignoring you?"

This girl feels embarrassed standing next to you, please, if you want to lose face in the future, just lose it alone. Don't drag this girl to accompany you to lose it, okay? Don't come to me anymore. Even if Brother Lin is bothered, at least there will be no handymen who dare to ignore him. It is 10,000 times better than you, understand? "

After all, he turned around and left without waiting for the youth to speak.

"Wait! Tongtong, it's not like that! This kid, I don't know where it came from! The former handyman, but respectful to this son!"

Li Kuai's writing turned white, and quickly went to pull Su Tongtong's hand, but was opened by the other party.

Seeing Su Tongtong's back quickly leaving, Li Kuaishu's face was desperate, he knew that he was in Su Tongtong's heart, and would never compare to that Lin Cang!

Chapter 2485: Endless power!

At the next moment, Li Kuaishu suddenly turned around, and his too weak breath erupted unreservedly. He rolled towards Ye Chen, his eyes were bloodshot, his anger was tumbling, the veins jumped wildly, and he stepped toward the front desk to order food. Ye Chen walked, every time he took a step, the whole restaurant would shake!

At this time, Li Kuaishu was so angry that he was in awe!

The body exudes the ultimate killing intent!

He snarled at Ye Chen: "Are you really **** deaf? I called you, you didn't hear it? You handyman, you live to order food for my son, and pour water for my son. How dare you ignore Lao Tzu? Then why are you still alive? Let Lao Tzu go straight to death!!!"

The current Li Kuaishu, even, regardless of the rules of the sect, although the Shenjizong allows life and death battles, but does not allow cross-institute life and death battles, otherwise, it is not to temper the disciples, but to massacre.

The gap between different clan families is heaven and earth!

Now, Li Kuaishu killed Ye Chen, and indeed he would be punished, but he, Li Kuaishu, is a distant relative of the fifth elder of Shenjizong!

Although the relationship is a little farther apart, the trivial matter of killing a handyman disciple can still help him suppress it!

At most, it is a symbolic punishment!

Ye Chen also turned around and looked at Li Kuaishu who came with eyes full of sorrow. Although Ye Chen is sometimes cruel and evil, he is not a bloodthirsty person. He has killed a Wang Baoquan today. There is more blood.

The meal will become unpalatable.

However, although he is not so bloodthirsty, he is not resistant to killing!

You can eat it tomorrow!

This Li Kuaishu, today, is going to die!

But at this moment, between Ye Chen and Li Kuaishu, there was a flash of figures. A young man with a round face dressed in the costume of a handyman with a full smile and a pair of dimples, ruddy, not tall or short, On the tray in his hand, there is a jade pot. The rich aroma of the jade pot exudes, so that everyone in the restaurant is refreshed!

At this time, the round-faced youth was facing Li Kuaishu, bending his body respectfully, pouring a glass of wine, and holding it up to Li Kuaishu, "Master Li, calm down, this handyman disciple, and It's not the servants in the restaurant, just the guests who came to our restaurant to dine, but it's also the fault of our poor service that made Li Gongzi wait for a long time. This pot of Xuanyuan jade liquid was given to Li Gongzi as a gift."

When everyone heard this, their faces were shocked. This Xuanyuan jade liquid, but the best wine in the restaurant, is expensive!

At the same time, the round-faced handyman quietly turned his head, winked crazily at Ye Chen, and said: "Come here, and make a payment to this outsider!"

This person, named Zhou Yuanxin, is a handyman disciple who works in a restaurant. Zhou Yuanxin is not less bullied by outside disciples on weekdays, but he has always relied on his own mellowness and perseverance. Have suffered too much.

He has seen it more than once, those handyman disciples who refused to bow their heads and insisted on their pride, in the end, they all ended up miserably.

Even his best friend was tortured to death by the outer disciples. From a highly anticipated genius to a waste, he was discouraged and retired from the sect.

Therefore, he knew very well how serious the consequences of offending an outer disciple were!

When his friend was bullied, how he wished that someone could stand up at that time and help his friend!

But everyone was just silent, including himself!

When he saw Ye Chen being insulted by Li Kuaishu, he thought of his friend!

After some struggle, Zhou Yuanxin didn't want to be silent this time!

Although he had laughed at the outer disciples countless times and spit on his own face, the pride of being a warrior in his heart had not completely died!

Although he was also shocked by Li Kuaishu's aura and was horrified by it, he still overcomes his fear and used all the contribution points he has accumulated to exchange for this bottle of Xuanyuan Jade Liquid, hoping to calm Li Kuaishu's anger!

But suddenly, Zhou Yuanxin, who turned his head to look at Ye Chen, felt a icy cold on his head...

Bingliang followed the top of his head and slid onto his face.

He turned his head slightly and looked at Li Kuaishu.

At this moment, Li Kuaishu was full of sarcasm and poured the bottle of Xuanyuan Jade Liquid directly on Zhou Yuanxin's head!

Zhou Yuanxin, although still smiling, his shoulders are already shaking slightly!

Li Kuaishu sneered with extreme disdain: "Please drink me? Wine, it's a good wine, but unfortunately, it already stinks, do you know why?"

As he said, his voice became cold, and he sternly shouted: "You let such a disgusting handyman dine in the same place as us? No matter how good the food and drink, it will make people feel sick!"

Zhou Yuanxin's pupils trembled, but at this moment, the icy cold that was constantly coming disappeared...

Is the wine finished?

Not!

Someone grabbed Li Kuaishu's hand!

This person is naturally Ye Chen!

Li Kuaishu looked at Ye Chen who suddenly appeared behind Zhou Yuanxin, and said with a cold smile: "You want to catch me because of your trash?"

In his eyes, a strong killing intent flashed, he Li Kuaishu, but semi-individual repair! His Li family has practiced a secret method that can transform most of his spiritual power into strength!

Ye Chen grabbed his hand, he was so stupid that he didn't live long enough!

His whole body moved with spiritual energy, and a burst of great power burst out in his arm muscles, and he was about to throw away the hand that Ye Chen was holding on his wrist, even when Li Kuaishu thought about it, based on his Taixu realm cultivation base, Adding the Li Family's secret technique, let alone hands, Ye Chen's entire hand would be cut off by him, right?

Even Ye Chen's body can't bear his strength and collapses, right?

You can't blame him for this, Ye Chen himself wanted to grab his hand!

But the next moment Li Kuaishu, but his complexion changed...

Somewhat incredulously he looked at the hand that Ye Chen held his wrist...

Li Kuaishu quietly glanced at everyone, and saw many people. Seeing that he was being held by Ye Chen, they were all pointing, and the anger rose in his eyes, and he shouted: "Let me go!"

The next moment, the breath of the whole body burst into the sky, and the surging spiritual power exploded endlessly, turning into a billowing power, gathered on the grasped left hand, he was confident, under his full strength, even if it was two higher than him. The three Taixu martial artists in the small realm would never hold his hand!

but!

After a thousandth of an instant, Li Kuaishu's complexion completely changed!

The crowd onlookers, at this time, seemed to have seen something wrong, and looked at Ye Chen with shock!

Even if Li Kuaishu broke out with all his strength!

Ye Chen's hand is still like cast iron, firmly clasped on Li Kuaishu's wrist!

Chapter 2486: The whereabouts of the pool

how can that be?

Many disciples from the outer courtyard were present, and most of them knew Li Kuaishu.

Although the strength of Li Kuaishu is ordinary in the Outer Court, no one dares to underestimate Li Kuaishu in terms of strength alone!

But now, Li Kuaishu can't get rid of the hand of a handyman disciple in the closed door realm?

Even with these knowledgeable and self-proclaimed insights of first-class power geniuses, they are completely incomprehensible. What happened just now!

Ye Chen raised a smile at the corner of his mouth and said, "What? You disciples from the outside sect, can't even get my hands free? Isn't it just the mouth, it's more screaming? Just now, I've been screaming for so long. Are you thirsty? You said the wine is smelling? But I think this wine is suitable for washing your stinky mouth!"

Li family secret technique? Semi-self repair?

In Ye Chen's eyes, it was nothingness!

This Li Kuaishu didn't know that he was a guest who came to the restaurant to dine, so even if he mistakenly identified him as a handyman, after someone told him his identity, this person not only refused to apologize to Ye Chen, apologize, but also mocked and even insulted. The one who came up to complete the game?

Then, I will die by myself!

Ye Chen is now in terms of strength, even if it is a Taixu peak martial artist, it may not be comparable to him!

Besides, Li Kuaishu is a waste?

After that, Ye Chen's whole body burst out with a burst of power, and a golden light flashed in his hand. The next moment, the silence in the tavern was broken by an extremely loud, broken bone!

"Ahhhhh!"

Li Kuaishu screamed, his face distorted with pain, Ye Chen actually broke his wrist off!

Ye Chen's severed hand holding Li Kuaishu did not let go, and the blood was overflowing. With a move of his wrist, he took the severed hand that was still holding the wine bottle and poured it toward Li Kuaishu's mouth wide open due to pain!

The blood was mixed with wine and poured into Li Kuaishu's mouth at once!

Ye Chen let go of his hand casually, and Li Kuaishu fell to the ground with cold sweat, and his eyes were full of fear!

Li Kuaishu is a semi-personal repair and is naturally extremely sensitive to power.

The moment Ye Chen broke his wrist just now, he felt a mighty force that seemed to be able to lift the world, rushing out like a tsunami from Ye Chen's body, and instantly defeated his mind!

In his mind, there was only fear now, and he didn't even dare to think of revenge or resentment!

silence!

Deathly silence!

Everyone in the restaurant even forgot to breathe!

Just looked at Ye Chen in such a shocking manner!

In front of Ye Chen, the half-body repair Li Kuaishu, who is known for his strength, was easily broken with his hand just like his mother and a baby?

It was like a bomb exploded in their minds!

so horrible!

The handyman disciple defeated the outer disciple so easily?

Unheard of!

Ye Chen calmly grabbed the storage bag from Li Kuaishu, turned his head to look at Zhou Yuanxin who was completely sluggish, even forgot to wipe the drink on his head, and said: "You, are you okay?"

For Zhou Yuanxin, Ye Chen's impression is quite good.

Zhou Yuanxin's strength is very ordinary, but it is the early stage of Taixu, but it is also considered top-notch in the Handyman Yard.

However, the gap with the outer disciples is still huge.

But Zhou Yuanxin was willing to stand up for a stranger, even if he compromised and apologized to Li Kuaishu, but Ye Chen knew that Zhou Yuanxin had no malice towards him, but just wanted to avoid the conflict between him and Li Kuaishu. .

After all, in Zhou Yuanxin's view, Ye Chen in the Door-Seal Realm could not be Li Kuaishu's opponent 10,000%.

Hearing Ye Chen's voice, Zhou Yuanxin came back to his senses, and for a moment, the ruddy round face was filled with excitement!

The handyman disciple in front of him actually defeated the existence of the outer courtyard!

Zhou Yuanxin felt that he was so moved that he would cry!

Just like himself, stepping Li Kuaishu under his feet!

For many years, the handyman disciples have been oppressed. The house of handyman, in the Shenjizong, even has no sense of existence. Everyone regards them as servants, rather than the disciples of the Shenjizong. !

No one has ever valued a handyman disciple!

But today, it's different! Today their handyman's house! Finally exhaled once!

In the restaurant, many of the handyman disciples who were working, looked similar to Zhou Yuanxin's, they all looked at Ye Chen extremely excited!

They have always expected that there will be an existence capable of defeating the disciples of the Outer Court in the Handyman Yard!

Looking at the outer courtyard and even the inner courtyard disciples, they looked at Ye Chen with shocked faces. These handyman disciples were extremely proud!

Ye Chen is the pride of the entire Handyman Yard!

Zhou Yuanxin looked at Ye Chen with great excitement, as if he had seen an idol, his voice tremblingly said: "I...I'm fine, hello, my name is Zhou Yuanxin, what is the name of this son?"

Ye Chen said lightly: "Hello, my name is Ye Chen."

Zhou Yuanxin glanced at the people in the restaurant, and suddenly grabbed Ye Chen's arm and whispered: "Brother Ye, please come with me."

Ye Chen looked at Zhou Yuanxin strangely, but followed Zhou Yuanxin and walked out of the restaurant.

Anyway, now he is in no mood to eat.

Zhou Yuanxin took Ye Chen to a secluded place, and his round face was full of dignity and said: "Big Brother Ye, you'd better find some place to retreat these days and hide first!"

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and said, "What's the matter?"

A hint of worry flashed in Zhou Yuan's new eyes: "Brother Ye, you should have just joined Shenjizong recently? You don't know that for a long time, the Shenjizong outer courtyard has been pressing the handyman's courtyard. This time you severely injured the outer courtyard disciple in public, which is equivalent to slapped the outer courtyard in the face severely!

Among those outer courtyards, the strongest top disciples, I am afraid they will not give up! "

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, which would really cause him a little trouble, he pondered for a moment and then asked: "Tell me about the situation in the Shenji Sect and the top disciples in the outer courtyard. What strength is it?"

Zhou Yuan said: "In this sect, there are the most disciples in the Handyman Yard, with a total of 30,000. Most of them belong to the early stage of the Taixu realm, while the outer court has 5,000 disciples, most of whom are at or above the middle and late stages of the Taixu realm. Thousands of people, most of them are at or above the peak of Taixu, and many of them even possess the strength of Slashing Evil Realm!

As for true disciples, they rarely show up in front of ordinary disciples. We are not very clear about their specific strengths, but we heard that true disciples can be comparable to the strength of the elders! "

"So strong?" Ye Chen murmured, his eyes flickering, his current strength is indeed a bit dangerous against this level of warrior.

Improving strength is urgent!

"Yuanxin, how much do you know about this sect's God Demon Pool?"

"God Demon Pool?" Zhou Yuanxin frowned slightly: "Although the cost of entering the God Demon Pool is not very high, the disciples in our handyman's courtyard rarely go there!"

"Oh?" Ye Chen asked a little surprised: "Why?"

Chapter 2487: Didn't read the almanac?

Zhou Yuanxin's eyes condensed and said: "Because! It's useless if you go! That God and Demon Pool is not ordinary pool water at all, but formed by the liquefaction of the purest Xuanyuan!

Although Xuanyuan has the effect of washing the muscles and cutting the marrow, it is not the ordinary warrior can bear it!

Many handyman disciples, let alone going to the pool, can't even get close to the pool!

It is said that there used to be individual geniuses in the handyman's hospital, who did not believe in evil, and relied on the incomparably tyrannical body to resist the energy of Xuanyuan, and entered the pool... But in the end, they only ended up with no bones! He just touched the pool water, his body was burst! "

A smile appeared on Ye Chen's face. Isn't such a place the most suitable for him?

It seems that we have to go to the Demon Pool first.

However, before that, there is one more thing to do.

Ye Chen asked Zhou Yuanxin: "Yuanxin, do you know where you can transfer the contribution points from other people's tokens to your own token?"

Zhou Yuanxin smiled and said, "Well, just go to Lingyuan Pavilion to handle it. Brother Ye, let me take you there."

Ye Chen nodded, and the two of them walked towards Lingyuan Pavilion.

...

The Lingyuan Pavilion of the Shenji Sect has always dealt with matters large and small within the sect, but the most important, and most frequently handled, business is the transfer of contribution points.

After all, the Shenji sect advocates that disciples fight with each other, so for those who have some strength, it is better than doing tasks. It is easier and more convenient to grab them directly.

Therefore, there are not a few disciples who come to Lingyuan Pavilion to transfer contribution points!

There was already a long line in front of the window to transfer contribution points.

Ye Chen and Zhou Yuanxin came outside the Lingyuan Pavilion. Ye Chen looked at the team in front of him, and a surprise flashed in his eyes, and asked Zhou Yuanxin next to him: "Why are there so many people?"

He knows that Shenjizong is cruel and the competition is fierce, but this is a bit too exaggerated, right?

There were twenty or thirty people in this team!

Zhou Yuanxin smiled bitterly: "Brother Ye, you just came to this sect. You may not know that although the first-class forces are very powerful forces in the Kingdom of God, even handyman disciples who walk outside are respected by thousands of people and are extremely beautiful.

However, there is no free lunch in the world. Although the first-class forces are strong, the responsibility of the first-class forces is not small! "

"The stronger the sect, the less life is worth! Therefore, the stronger the power, the more fierce the competition within the sect! Everyone is striving to strengthen and improve themselves. Naturally, they will not fight. Less."

Ye Chen didn't speak, but there was a thick flash of light in his eyes, making it more urgent to improve his strength.

In such an environment, one minute and one second cannot be wasted!

The one who helped the disciples transfer their contribution points was a middle-aged woman. It seemed that although she was only 30 or 40 years old, in fact, she had been responsible for this work in Shenji Sect for thousands of years.

Although she checked the token information carefully, the speed was not slow.

However, even in this short period of time, behind Ye Chen, many disciples who wanted to transfer their contribution points came.

Time passed, and soon it was Ye Chen's turn.

At this moment, there were thirty or forty people standing behind Ye Chen!

At this moment, outside the Lingyuan Pavilion, the voices of several men faintly sounded.

"Young Master Lang's martial arts talent is really invincible. Even that Yu Ban, who is 30 places higher than Young Master in the outer courtyard, is defeated by you!"

"Hehe, that's forbidden, that is to say, the entry is earlier than the son of Lang, otherwise, he would have been stepped on by the son of Lang!"

"Young Master Yilang's talent, I believe it won't be long before he can become one of the top 100 in the outer courtyard, right?"

"I heard that it was forbidden, but I saved a lot of contribution points. It's cheaper now, son Lang!"

"Mr. Lang, I heard that Teacher Zhang from the Wushu Academy is looking forward to you and want to accept you as a disciple?"

Everyone looked back and saw outside Lingyuan Pavilion, four or five young men dressed in outer disciple costumes walked in.

Standing among them is a long brown hair with a dazzling light, diamond-like ear studs made of the best spiritual material. His eyes are clear and handsome, and his facial features are full of special charm. Tall, slender youth.

From the perspective of the earth, he can be called a beautiful man with exotic charm.

At this time, the man was smiling frontally, silent, and there was a look of pride in his eyes.

Standing next to the man, a young man with a sallow complexion glanced at Ye Chen who was standing at the forefront of the team, a surprise flashed in his eyes, and said:

"Our Divine Extreme Sect, is it going to decline? Even the door closed realm is qualified to enter?"

As he said, he suddenly raised the volume, and shouted at Ye Chen: "That kid, our son, Lang, has to transfer the contribution point. In a hurry, you can give up your position!"

As he said, he walked up directly with those few people with domineering faces, as if Ye Chen would definitely let go, and there was no second choice at all.

Ye Chen frowned, and when he went out today, did he not read the almanac?

Why do you always run into these guys with brain problems?

Or is it too conspicuous?

It seems that we must step into the realm of emptiness as soon as possible!

Ye Chen, it's not that you can't give up your position. If you encounter someone with special circumstances, let him give up your position, Ye Chen feels that it doesn't matter.

However, as the saying goes, people give you love, but not to you, it is duty!

No one has to sacrifice oneself for your convenience.

Ye Chen just glanced at the person indifferently, then withdrew his gaze, and was about to hand over his tokens to the middle-aged woman.

When the yellow-faced man saw this, his eyes flashed sharply, and he shouted: "I told you to move away, you don't understand? Is there a problem with understanding? I have to ask you to get out, so you can understand what it means?"

With that said, he was going to step up towards Ye Chen regardless of recklessness, and his whole body was agitated, as if he was about to shoot!

When Zhou Yuanxin and others saw this, their pupils shrank!

This person is so domineering!

If others don't give you a position, you will hit someone?

But suddenly, the handsome young man standing among the crowd stretched out his hand to stop the yellow-faced man.

The handsome man looked at Ye Chen, deep in the sapphire blue eyes in his eye sockets, flashed a smile, and said to the yellow-faced man beside him: "My son is in a good mood today, so don't see blood."

Using force to teach a closed door, what counts?

He has now defeated Yu ban and has become a very popular figure in the outside world. He has begun to feel a little self-reliant on his identity and disdain to act on such people.

Martial artist, the power he possesses has always been more than force, right?

He spoke to Ye Chen faintly, but in the tone of a superior person speaking to a subordinate person: "Boy, you are lucky, my son is going to eat later, don't want to smell the blood, I, ask you a question, Do you know who I am?"

While preparing for the procedures for transferring contribution points, Ye Chen glanced at the handsome man impatiently, and responded coldly: "I don't know."

The handsome man had such a look on his face. If he was a handyman disciple and knew who he was, how could he not let him go?

Presumably, it will scare your legs so soft, just crawl away?

The handsome man raised his mouth with a very confident smile and said: "My son, his name is Lang Shaotian! Today, I just defeated Feng Lei Jian Yu Ban! Now, are you still reluctant to let go?"

Chapter 2488: The weak and the strong

The disciples who lined up behind Ye Chen's expression changed when they heard this, and looked at Lang Shaotian with a little horror!

Among these disciples, most of them are outside disciples, and they have also heard of the name Lang Shaotian. It is said that this Lang Shaotian comes from Fengcheng Lang's family and is extremely powerful!

It can be said that the Lang family is in Fengcheng, which is equivalent to covering the sky with one hand!

And Lang Shaotian, with the help of his family power, almost skipped the part of the handyman disciple and joined the outer door!

More importantly, Lang Shaotian does not rely solely on family power, his own martial arts talent is also extremely enchanting! Recently at the outer door, it can be said that it has risen to fame!

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Feng Lei Jian is a very senior disciple of the outer sect. Among the outer sects, the middle and upper reaches of the outer sect, with a hand of the wind thunder sword, he has reached a superb state, and he is a somewhat famous person, but he , Was actually defeated by Lang Shaotian, who had just joined the outer door for a short time!

Those outside disciples who had originally looked at Lang Shaotian coldly, but were dissatisfied with his sudden jump in the line, lowered their heads, and did not dare to look at Lang Shaotian again!

They think they are not opponents to ban at all! Not to mention Lang Shaotian!

Lang Shaotian is not something they can afford!

In Shenjizong, strength is the truth!

If you don't have the strength, you can only endure it and swallow your dissatisfaction into your stomach!

Otherwise, what you swallow is not only dissatisfaction, but also **** teeth!

Lang Shaotian looked at the people who bowed their heads, and the smile on their faces became stronger. He was very satisfied. This is the attitude these weak people should have towards themselves!

Rather than using force, he prefers to rely on his reputation and prestige to make others succumb!

In this way, sometimes the effect is better than using force directly!

When the dogs around Lang Shaotian saw this, they looked at Lang Shaotian's gaze, and they were more respectful!

However, the next moment, the smile on Lang Shaotian's face was somewhat frozen, and the gaze that looked at Ye Chen was also a bit cold.

Ye Chen, as if he hadn't heard him, continued to go through the procedures for the transfer of contribution points!

Zhou Yuanxin is a little anxious!

Even he has heard of a reputation for being too banned! Even Yu Jin was defeated by this Lang Shaotian, which shows how terrifying this person is!

Although Ye Chen defeated Li Kuaishu, in the final analysis, Li Kuaishu was just an existence at the bottom of the outer sect, and it couldn't be compared with Lang Shaotian!

If he didn't feel wrong, Lang Shaotian's cultivation has reached the realm of the eighth-level sky of the emptiness!

Above Tai Xu, every small realm gap is vastly different!

No matter how much he admires Ye Chen, no matter how confident he is, he will not believe that Ye Chen will be Lang Shaotian's opponent, so it is really dangerous for Ye Chen to ignore Lang Shaotian like this!

In Zhou Yuanxin's view, giving Lang Shaotian a place is nothing at all. Many of the outer disciples who lined up behind Ye Chen also bowed their heads?

He hurriedly pulled the corner of La Ye Chen...

However, Ye Chen didn't pay any attention to it, and proceeded through the procedures on his own!

Many people bow their heads to Lang Shaotian?

So what?

Even if people all over the world bow their heads to Lang Shaotian, Ye Chen will not be included!

The outer disciples who bowed their heads all looked at Ye Chen, with incredible expressions in their eyes...

Is this handyman disciple really knowing the heights of the sky?

Don't let it?

At this moment, Lang Shaotian spoke coldly. In his voice, he said with a cold anger: "Boy, are your ears okay?" Ye Chen didn't even react to his self-reported identity? This attitude angered him more than Ye Chen's refusal to give up position!

The impatience on Ye Chen's face became thicker, but his voice said calmly, "No problem."

"No problem?" Lang Shaotian breathed out, faintly exuding: "No problem, don't let go? Are you true, do you think your life is too long?"

"Shaotian?" At this moment, another voice came from outside the door. Everyone looked there, and saw a dark-skinned, Gucci face, but he exuded a deterrent power, behind his back. A young man with a heavy sword walked in.

Lang Shaotian looked at the man, and in the depths of his eyes, a hint of joy flashed, as if showing off, he raised his volume slightly and said, "Brother Yuan! Why are you here?"

Upon hearing the words, a group of outer disciples in Lingyuan Pavilion looked at the dark-skinned young man with a large sword in shock. In an instant, their pupils shrank!

This person is really Yuan Dao!

Giant Spirit Sword Yuan Island!

Almost every outer disciple will feel jealous and chill when he hears the name!

Yuan Dao, although he is also the Taixu eight-layer heaven cultivation base, it is definitely the top existence among the eight-layer heaven!

He is completely incomparable with a disciple of the middle and upper reaches of Yu Jin!

Except for a few superpowers, Yuan Dao is the overlord among the outer disciples!

His ranking in the outer door is in the top 100, ranking 53rd!

Moreover, he is also a disciple of Zhang Zhangzhang's tutor at the Martial Arts Academy. There are various academies in the Shenji Sect, teaching disciples of different realms about martial arts, artistic conception and so on.

These instructors will also accept disciples, but naturally, even if they are placed in places like Shenjizong where evildoers are everywhere, they are also called the kind of martial arts wizards who are extremely talented and terrifying!

Accepted as a disciple by the instructor, almost 100% can be promoted to the inner courtyard! Even the chance of becoming a true disciple will be higher!

It can be seen how terrifying Yuan Dao is!

Therefore, even if Yuan Dao is only ranked 53rd in the outer sect, even if he ranks a few higher than him, or even a dozen or so outer sect experts, he must give him three points of face!

Yuan Dao can be said to be one of the giants of the outer door!

Ordinary outer disciples, they have to bow their heads when they meet, and they dare not offend!

This Lang Shaotian still knows Yuan Dao?

Originally, Lang Shaotian just put some pressure on them, although he bowed his head, but not yet, to the point of fear!

Now, I am truly afraid!!!

Could it be that Lang Shaotian, really, is going to be accepted by Mentor Zhang?

Originally, there were still a few outer disciples who were not willing to bow their heads and looked at each other coldly. They also turned pale, and quickly bowed their heads!

Yuan Dao looked at Lang Shaotian with a smile on his face and said: "Shaotian, I heard you just now, as if I was arguing about something? What's the matter? Do you need me to solve it for you?"

Then he glanced at Ye Chen who was going through the formalities.

He and Lang Shaotian had already known each other in Fengcheng. Although Yuan Dao himself was extremely talented in martial arts, he was still above Lang Shaotian, but the Yuan family in Fengcheng was just a small family, and the Lang family could not be compared. In the Shenji Sect, Yuan Dao took good care of Lang Shaotian, and even introduced Lang Shaotian to his master.

The relationship between the Yuan family and the Lang family has gotten closer as a result. It can be said that the status in Fengcheng has been rapidly improved like a rocket lifted off, and it is even possible to upgrade the rank recently!

Chapter 2489: Power

Yuan Dao has tasted the benefits, so naturally he wants to strengthen his relationship with Lang Shaotian. Although he looks rough, but inside is a smart man, he knows very well that no matter how talented he is, no matter how evil he is, he has not fully grown up, and the forces behind him, is still very important to him, and can provide a lot of help.

And the conflict with Lang Shaotian is probably this closed door realm, right? Dealing with this kind of person is almost as easy as breathing. It is a good opportunity to sell Lang Shaotian's affection.

Lang Shaotian smiled faintly: "It's just a door closure, where does Brother Yuan need to take action?"

Yuan Dao smiled and said, "It's okay!"

With that, he strode towards Ye Chen.

Soon, Yuan Dao came to Ye Chen's side, and he looked at Ye Chen up and down for a while, and then without any doubt, he spoke coldly in a commanding tone:

"The Sealed Door Realm can also come to the Lingyuan Pavilion and transfer contribution points? Our Divine Extreme Sect is also a first-class sect at any rate? There will be people who lose to a Sealed Door? Impossible?"

Even if it's a handyman, should you kill such garbage in seconds? You won't. You can't earn contribution points anymore. Want to forge some tokens and fish in troubled waters? I've seen a few such idiots, don't waste everyone's time, hand in all your tokens! My son, check it out! "

With that, Yuan Dao reached out to Ye Chen directly!

He sneered, and when this token was in his hands, he would naturally not hand it over. Since Ye Chen would not give up his position? Then, by the way, grab his token together, so that he has nothing at all, can't it be transferred?

As for Ye Chen would reject him?

Yuan Dao, never thought about it at all!

Who is he?

Giant Spirit Sword Yuan Island! Even if the one standing in front of him is an outside disciple, he dare not refute Yuan Dao's face, right?

As for Ye Chen? The handyman disciple in the gate-sealing realm, that is the bottom of the bottom!

Yuan Dao's heart is already very kind for not letting Ye Chen kneel and hand over the token and apologize to Lang Shaotian!

At this moment, Zhou Yuanxin looked at Yuan Dao beside him, almost shaking! The ferocious aura that Yuan Dao carried on his body was almost shocking his guts. Just standing not far away from him felt tremendous pressure!

Can't help but wink at Ye Chen desperately!

For Yuan Dao, even if Ye Chen is no more enchanting, as far as Ye Chen's realm is concerned, ten of them are not enough for Yuan Dao to cut with a single sword, right?

But the impatience on Ye Chen's face finally turned into anger! Can't bear it!

"none of your business?"

He turned his head abruptly, and shouted at Yuan Dao who was standing a few steps away: "Are you **** idle?"

When Ye Chen did things, he always didn't like being interrupted by others. He kept dealing with Lang Shaotian, just wanting him to stop for a while. As a result, these people still have to make an inch of it and push their noses on their faces?

The key is what happened today!

Who did he offend when he entered the Shenji Sect?

But the cultivation base is lower, and it's just a handyman!

As for making things difficult?

Ye Chen finally felt how low the status of the handyman in the Shenji Sect was!

However, although Yuan Dao is strong, it is comparable to the peak nameless in the state of forbidden spirits!

He is naturally not afraid! Besides, the other party does not have a forbidden spirit body!

As soon as the voice fell, the entire Lingyuan Pavilion seemed to be frozen, completely silent, and the air became extremely cold!

Zhou Yuanxin's face was even paler, with a look of despair on his face, it's over!

This time, it's really over! Let alone Ye Chen's rejection! It's all direct abuse and insult! Don't say it's Yuan Dao. If you become any outer disciple, you won't be able to endure it, or you will die?

Ye Chen, this is really a big disaster! Originally, I wanted to retreat to hide from the limelight. Why did it hit the iron plate directly before it closed?

Zhou Yuanxin has already regarded Ye Chen as his idol. Naturally, he hopes that Ye Chen can live and become the hope of the entire handyman house, leading the handyman house to rise, so that the handyman disciples will not be discriminated against and bullied!

This is not only because of Ye Chen's strength, but also because of Ye Chen's character!

Ye Chen's arrogance, Ye Chen's principles, and affectionate character deeply moved him!

This is their handyman disciple worthy of following, worthy of admiration first!

Rather than a villain like Wang Baoquan who uses bullying to hide his inferiority complex!

When Yuan Dao heard this, after his face froze, his anger surged, his killing intent turned, his head full of chaotic hair counted down, and the too empty killing intent bloomed!

He did not expect, really did not expect! He regrets, why should he be kind to a trash!

Waste, I don't know how to be grateful at all!

From the very beginning, I should directly crush Ye Chen into nothingness. Killing a handyman disciple and getting punished would be better than letting a wild dog insult myself, a thousand times better!

Just as everyone was shocked by Yuan Dao's extremely terrifying aura, their complexions changed and they retreated, and even fled Lingyuan Pavilion directly, lest the aftermath of his shot would affect themselves, and Yuan Dao's hand had already been held. When the hilt of the heavy sword behind him.

Outside the Lingyuan Pavilion, there was a thick, slightly vicissitudes of man's voice.

"Lang Shaotian, I heard that you defeated Yu Jin?"

A man dressed in a black Confucian robe, with three long beards, with sharp eyes, sunken cheeks, and a feather fan in his hand, looks rather thin, but when he moves, he is inexplicable. A middle-aged man with a strong power and a strange sense of strength stepped into the Lingyuan Pavilion.

Those outer disciples who originally planned to flee in all directions, when they saw the middle-aged man, they stopped in an instant!

Everyone in Lingyuan Pavilion, including Yuan Dao and Lang Shaotian, was surprised. Even Yuan Dao, who had reached out to hold the hilt of the sword, put his hands down.

After a short silence, everyone turned to the middle-aged man in Confucian robes and saluted very respectfully: "I have seen Teacher Zhang!"

"Teacher Zhang, you are here!"

"A bow to the instructor!"

Yuan Dao even shouted directly: "Master!"

Most of the people in Lingyuan Pavilion saluted the middle-aged man with great respect, including the extremely arrogant Lang Shaotian and Yuan Dao, in front of this middle-aged man, they all seemed to be incomparable literati scholars!

This person is instructor Zhang from the Outer Martial Arts Academy!

For the outer disciples of the elders who can hardly see the head, these teachers are their own gods! Sometimes, for these disciples, the status of the teacher in their hearts is even higher than that of the elders!

why?

The elders are powerful, but for the outer disciples, even if you have some relationship with the elders, they are self-reliant on their identity, and they hardly care about your affairs!

But mentor, it's different!

He can provide you with a lot of help!

Don't say anything else, let's talk about Sheng Inner Gate!

Basically, it is evaluated and evaluated by the instructors!

Climbing friendship with your mentor, it's just a peaceful pace!

Mentors, to them, are like gods!

And such an existence, unexpectedly, took the initiative to talk to Lang Shaotian? It seems that he came to Lang Shaotian specially? Some compliments?

Everyone took a deep look at Lang Shaotian This person is terrible! It's definitely not something they can afford!

Not everyone can have friendship with Yuan Dao and get the favor of his instructor!

Ye Chen looked at Mentor Zhang and his eyes flickered slightly. This person's strength is so strong!

Even Ye Chen couldn't sense his specific realm!

At this time, the most ecstatic person in Lingyuan Pavilion was Lang Shaotian!

With a red face, he said to Tutor Zhang respectfully: "Yes! Tutors are concerned, and the younger generation really defeated Yu Jin!"

At this time, Lang Shaotian almost wanted to look up to the sky and laugh. From now on, there are not many people in the outer door. You dare to be disrespectful to him? Your favorite reputation, prestige, is going to rise completely, right?

But this is not over yet!

Instructor Zhang nodded and said again: "Well, not bad. I came to you this time just to tell you, keep working hard. If you maintain this momentum, you will be eligible to join me soon."

Chapter 2490: The role of Qinglian Demon Fire!

be quiet.....

Very quiet...

Almost all the outer disciples looked at Lang Shaotian enviously, and the awe in their eyes doubled!

This almost confirms Lang Shaotian's identity!

After Lang Shaotian, in the outer door, it will surely rise strongly!

With the words of Teacher Zhang, even the strongest existence among those outer doors would not easily offend Lang Shaotian!

These words of Teacher Zhang are almost equivalent to the amulet of rampaging the outer door!

And Lang Shaotian, who was already extremely excited, was going crazy now!

The whole person was stunned by happiness!

It was like a beggar who suddenly won billions of lottery tickets!

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It's like going to heaven!

If Teacher Zhang was not present, he would have jumped up and cheered!

Lang Shaotian suppressed his euphoria so as not to be too gaffe. He smiled and saluted Tutor Zhang with a smile: "Tutor, I have reserved a banquet in the Tianxiang Pavilion in the clan to celebrate. Please wait a moment. I will transfer the contribution point after finishing. After the formalities, please go to Tianxiang Pavilion for dinner with the juniors?"

Hearing this, Teacher Zhang nodded slightly.

Lang Shaotian was even more happy, and unabashedly cast a provocative look at Ye Chen!

No one can see the meaning in Lang Shaotian's eyes!

I want to see you, let me not give way!

Anyone shook his head. They knew that no matter how crazy this handyman disciple was, he couldn't be presumptuous in front of Teacher Zhang, right?

And Zhou Yuanxin breathed a sigh of relief. If Ye Chen gave up his position now, maybe, nothing happened!

Instructor Zhang glanced at Ye Chen slightly, and he knew what had happened, but he didn't stop it, but acquiesced.

Lang Shaotian can almost be regarded as his disciple. In his capacity, although he will not intervene in disputes between students, he will still favor his disciples more or less. Trivial things like jumping in line are nothing. A handyman disciple, if he does not know his life or death, he will die if he dies.

Shenjizong is originally a place where the weak and the strong eat.

But, just when everyone thought that Ye Chen would give in and give in!

Ye Chen actually took a sigh of relief, and handed the form and the token in his hand to the middle-aged woman behind the window and said: "These contribution points are all transferred to Ye Chen's token. "

Ye Chen! He turned a blind eye to Lang Shaotian's eyes, even as if he didn't know the arrival of Teacher Zhang, so naturally, he handed out a token to the middle-aged woman!

The jaws of those disciples in the outer courtyard are about to fall to the ground!

Ye Chen's expression was faint, as he said, no matter who comes, even if you are Lang Shaotian, you can make the whole world bow, not including him!

Lang Shaotian's originally extremely arrogant and arrogant expression broke instantly! Was burned into nothingness by the monstrous anger! The red face turned into an iron blue, and even the handsome face became angry, constantly twisted, and looked incredibly ferocious!

This **** Teacher Zhang is about to accept himself as a disciple, and he is about to become one of the most unprovoked people in the outer door, a closed door, or refuse to bow his head to Lang Shaotian?

Moreover, is it still with Mentor Zhang standing beside him?

He even wondered, how did Ye Chen live to the present?

It's not just Lang Shaotian, there is no one in the Lingyuan Pavilion, who is not shocked by Ye Chen's recklessness!

Even the middle-aged woman who had gone through the procedures for transferring contribution points for thousands of years in Lingyuan Pavilion was stunned by Ye Chen!

She has been here for thousands of years, and she has seen many disputes, big and small, but she has never seen him, such a mad, desperate, and arrogant disciple like Ye Chen!

The handyman disciple ignores the outer disciples, yes, ignores the outer strong ones, yes, but even the instructor ignores them, not one!

Lang Shaotian's eyes were blood red, and he was almost into a madness!

"You! Here! Old! Son! Die!!!"

Lang Shaotian roared word by word, his voice reverberating crazily in the Lingyuan Pavilion. The sound alone made Zhou Yuanxin Qiqiao bleed and he was lying on the ground holding his head!

And Lang Shaotian's whole person turned into a faintly invisible shadow, shooting Ye Chen directly at a lightning speed, and appeared beside Ye Chen in the blink of an eye!

His whole body was surging and pointed into a sword. At the edge of his palm, the incomparably rich spiritual power crazily condensed, almost turned into substance, forming a gleaming cold light. When he

moved his arm, one ten million breath At that moment, he had already shot, and severely chopped it towards Ye Chen's neck!

From Lang Shaotian's furious raid, he approached Ye Chen's side, condensed his spiritual power, and slashed with his sword. The whole process was smooth and flowing, and it was completed in a blink of an eye.

This Lang Shaotian is really terrifying! It is not comparable to Li Kuaishu's waste!

Even Mentor Zhang watched him make a move, with expressions of appreciation.

This blow is beautiful!

Although no weapons were used, it was already perfect, and it was more than enough to deal with a closed door!

Even Ye Chen himself, his pupils shrunk, slightly frightened, he was a little careless, he underestimated Lang Shaotian's speed, and now he wanted to hide, it was too late.

However, it doesn't matter, because Ye Chen doesn't need to hide at all!

At the moment when Lang Shaotian's sword was about to slash Ye Chen, bursts of white mist burst out of Ye Chen's body!

And his flesh and blood, bones, disappeared in this white mist!

With a loud bang, Lang Shaotian's hand sword struck through the white fog that Ye Chen transformed into, and slashed on the ground behind him. The defensive array in Lingyuan Pavilion gave out a burst of blue light, although it resisted Lang Shaotian's attack. The power of Qingguang was also slightly shaken, showing how terrifying his blow was!

However, what made everyone more shocked was that Ye Chen's hand atomized supernatural power!

It's too weird! ?

Lang Shaotian's expression also changed, but he didn't feel too much pressure to atomize his supernatural powers. He had heard that although he could resist most physical attacks, it was not all, right?

The corner of his mouth raised a sneer. Is this the arrogant reliance of this squandered door, capital?

Extremely ridiculous!

Even if his attack is only one percent of the power, and can be transmitted to Ye Chen's body, Lang Shaotian is confident that he will use the damage to pile this waste directly to death!

Just when Lang Shaotian was about to turn around and cut out another hand sword...

Behind him, a faint man's voice sounded: "You want me to die? You are not worthy!"

Lang Shaotian's complexion changed slightly, and behind him, a faintly rising aura made him feel dangerous!

Ye Chen didn't dare to keep his hands, running at full capacity!

Even the green lotus demon fire gushing out of the sword body!

Qinglian Yaohuo actually strengthened this sword!

"Sixth Sword! Spirit Demon Heaven-Slaying Sword!"

The next moment, golden light flashed, and a long sword that seemed to be made of inferior jade was wrapped in endless flames, and it quickly magnified in Lang Shaotian's eyes!

"how is this possible!?"

Feeling the huge force of the mountain whirring like a tsunami, Lang Shaotian couldn't keep calm at all!

Now I want to take out weapons and use martial skills to resist, it's too late!

He roared wildly, his hands crazily condensed the spiritual power, two faint glows completely wrapped his two palms, and greeted the Qinglian Sword of Heaven!

At the same time, the ancient weapon level amulets shine brightly!

There was a loud bang, and blood suddenly appeared!

Along with the blood, there was also Lang Shaotian's body flying away! Its flying speed was even faster than the speed at which he rushed towards Ye Chen. In an instant, with a strong inertia, he directly hit the wall of the Lingyuan Pavilion. Amidst the flickering blue light, Lingyuan Pavilion, They all shook slightly!

At this time, Lang Shaotian was covered in blood, and his body was crumpled and collapsed. At first glance, he knew that his bones were broken a lot, his face was white, his breath was dying, and he was unconscious, but his hands had disappeared directly!

The outer disciples are stupid...

Zhou Yuanxin is stupid...

Yuan Dao is stupid...

Even Mentor Zhang is a bit silly...

His face was extremely rosy, and his body was shaking! There is excitement and surprise in the pupils!

It was not because of Ye Chen's performance, but the sword technique that Ye Chen used just now was the Spirit Demon Zhutian Sword of the Six Sword Gods!

And he can have this achievement now entirely thanks to the guidance of the six sword gods back then!

More importantly, the swords of the six sword gods will not be passed on to others!

It will only be passed on to the disciples he recognizes!

And this handyman disciple turned out to be a disciple of the famous Sword God in the Kingdom of God!

How can he not get excited!