

URBAN MEDICAL GOD

Chapter 10: Mysterious stone!

Chen Zhengguo couldn't help it anymore, and said with a trembling voice: "You...what are you doing...in the daytime I...I already kneel for you! What do you want us!"

Chen Feng couldn't stand the tense atmosphere either, so he knelt down and said, "Brother Ye, Master Ye... I beg you to let me go. My dad brought up the matter about Sun Yi just now. It has nothing to do with me! You! Just let me go! I am willing to be a cow and a horse for you!"

"You!" Chen Zhengguo didn't expect at all that at this moment, his **** son actually sold himself directly!

He knew it would be difficult to survive this time. He stood up, forced himself to calm down, and said loudly: "I don't care who you are or where you are from. I tell you that there is a man behind my Chen family. Grandmaster! If you dare to kill us, Grandmaster's wrath, but you can bear it!"

"Grandmaster?" Ye Chen smiled, "You should be talking about Chen Baoguo, who left your Chen family to go up the mountain ten years ago to practice."

When Chen Zhengguo heard the other party's recognition, he couldn't help but sighed: "I know you are an ancient warrior, and I also know that you ancient warriors have rules. If you kill innocent people, you will not only face the anger of a grandmaster, you will Chased by that organization! Kill us, do you think you can survive?"

"Oh? Really?" Ye Chen raised his head, with a smile on his lips.

Suddenly, Ye Chen moved! A white air arrow was directly condensed in the palm of his hand, and the air arrow carried gusts of wind and went directly towards Chen Feng who was about to escape!

"Puff!"

An arrow through the throat! Chen Feng fell to the ground, blood gradually staining the entire hall!

"Now, do you say Ye Chen dare not kill?" Ye Chen's icy voice resounded throughout the villa!

Chen Zhengguo's face was pale. He glanced at his dead son. He knew that this time Chen Zhengguo would not escape his death.

He sat down on the sofa, his whole being like an old teenager: "I know I am going to die, but I hope you give me a reason why you want to kill my Chen family! We have no grievances and no enmity..."

Ye Chen laughed, laughing very loudly, he stood up and came to Chen Zhengguo step by step!

He looked down at Chen Zhengguo condescendingly!

Then, Ye Chen's voice seemed to come from the vast nine heavens:

"What a good one without grievances!"

"I ask you, Chen Zhengguo! Do you remember that banquet at Yunhu Villa five years ago!"

"I will ask you again, Chen Zhengguo, do you remember the Ye family couple who died five years ago!"

"I will ask you last, Chen Zhengguo, do you remember your vicious mouth back then!"

Ye Chen's voice blasted into Chen Zhengguo's ears like rolling thunder!

Chen Zhengguo was stunned!

Of course he remembers all this!

The gathering at Yunhu Villa five years ago was the nightmare of countless families in Jiangcheng!

They witnessed the destruction of a family there!

They have also been shrouded in the shadow of that capital man!

Between hands, destroy a family! this is too scary!

Suddenly, Chen Zhengguo thought of something. He raised his head, his pupils dilated, and stretched out his fingers to point to Ye Chen and exclaimed: "You...you are the trash of the Ye family, the Ye Chen who fell into the river! How could it be possible! You are not dead... .."

No one knows what kind of stormy sea Chen Zhengguo is setting off at the moment!

That Ye family trash has come back from the dead!

even returned to Jiangcheng with a terrifying cultivation base!

Him! He's here for revenge!

Jiangcheng is about to change!

He can even see that before long, all families in Jiangcheng will be destroyed!

Ye Chen bent down, reached Chen Zhengguo's ear, and whispered: "Before you die, I will tell you another secret... Actually, I am not the ancient martial artist in your mouth... I am a cultivator."

"In your eyes, perhaps the ancient martial artist is the heaven of China."

"But you don't know that in the eyes of cultivators, this Huaxia and the entire earth are as small as dust!

Even if you have monstrous power, even if there is a martial arts master standing behind you! Even standing a sect! I, Ye Chen, would cut it with one sword! "

"From today, I, Ye Chen, will be the sky of China!"

The words fell, Ye Chen rolled up a powerful evil spirit!

The evil spirit wrapped around the whole body, bursting with blood red!

In an instant, his arm turned into a blood dragon, directly piercing Chen Zhengguo's chest!

Chen family, kill!

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At the same time, the summit of Wuyi Mountain.

An old man in a fairy-style robes sits cross-legged. If you look closely, you will surely find that the old man seems to be floating, and there is an array of gossip bursts under him!

The old man in Dao Pao is Chen Baoguo, the elder of the Chen family. The Chen family in Jiangcheng, and even the Chen family in Jiangnan Province were all founded by him!

Thousands of sails are exhausted, and the old man chooses to retreat to the rivers and lakes and concentrate on training. One training is ten years.

At this moment, the aura of the world of Wuyi Mountain is constantly pouring towards Chen Baoguo's dantian, and his cultivation level is also rising! seems to be a breakthrough!

At this critical time, suddenly, the wind blows! The old man opened his eyes, fell off, and vomited a mouthful of blood!

The aura of heaven and earth all over his body has also disappeared, and even the gossip array under him has disappeared!

A few seconds later, an old voice resounded throughout Wuyi Mountain:
"Who is it? Who is it! Dare to kill me Jiangcheng people! Destroy my ten-year foundation! I, Chen Baoguo, swear to the heavens, will find you personally! Then, kill you! Destroy your soul! "

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No words for a night.

Ye Chen woke up early in his practice. He wanted to practice for a while, but Hua Xia's spiritual energy was too thin, and it was so different from that place. Right now, it was impossible for him to further his cultivation.

"It looks like we have to find a way to refine some pill."

Ye Chen opened the canvas bag that he had always carried with him, and there were only two things in it.

A crumpled photo and a black stone.

The photo was taken back to Ye's house after being rescued that year. As for the black stone, it was a gift from his father on his eleventh birthday.

said it was a family heirloom left by the ancestors of the Ye family.

Ye Chen sneered at that time, no one used the broken stone as a family heirloom, he just threw the stone under the bed, until his father had an accident, he didn't think of the stone, and he kept it by his side ever since.

"In a week, it will be the death day of Mom and Dad. Let's go to Tiandangshan to see them."

Ye Chen just planned to put the stone in his canvas bag. Suddenly, he noticed that there was a line of small words on the stone.

was so small for so many years, he almost ignored it.

Ye Chen approached the stone and saw a few lines of traditional characters. Although obscure, they could roughly understand.

It seems to be some kind of stone, dripping blood.

"Do you want to shed blood to recognize the Lord?"

Not much to say, Ye Chen forced a drop of blood to drop directly on the black stone. In an instant, a powerful flow of information penetrated Ye Chen's mind!

His head almost burst!

Even if he is a cultivator, he can't bear it!

"Grass, what the **** is this!"

Ye Chen roared and fainted directly.