

Urban Medical 1771

Chapter 1771: Heaven falls!

There was a loud bang!

This punch actually slammed Ye Chen's chest firmly. Ye Chen's whole body, being beaten by Fen Kuang, was able to fly backwards at an extremely fast speed, and slammed into a large mountain in the distance. , It seems that the whole mountain shook a bit!

Fen Tiangang saw this, a strange color flashed in his eyes!

Fen Kuang's punch was excellent.

And after Fen Kuang beat Fei Yechen, the Fen Tian clan burst out with earth-shattering cheers! All members of the Burning Sky Clan are shouting Fen Kuang's name!

And Fen Kuang raised his fist high, with an extremely proud smile on his face.

However, in the next moment, Fen Kuang's smile solidified.

Because, a voice echoed in the Burning Sky Clan, Ye Chen's voice!

"Is your strength the only thing like this?"

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Silence, deathly silence!

The members of the Burning Sky Clan quieted down instantly!

Ye Chen walked back to his original position slowly, and on his face, with a slight smile of disdain, he squinted and said:

"You said that we are just using external force to waste? I just didn't use exercises, martial skills, weapons, and the power that made you proud, too disappointed me?"

"I'm standing still, and you won't hurt me a bit, so is it worthy of pride? Is this the dignity of the Burning Heaven Clan?"

The reason why Ye Chen didn't do it!

It was because he wanted to see the blood of the Burning Heaven clan, whose strength was respected, compared with his immortal divine body! Who is stronger!

Obviously, his immortal divine body is far stronger than the blood of the Burning Sky clan!

now.

All the members of the Burning Heaven Clan, their eyes were bloodshot, staring at Ye Chen, humiliating!

They felt a deep humiliation from Ye Chen's words!

However, they could not refute it, because Ye Chen was indeed not injured!

He actually withstood Fen Kuang's full blow, unscathed!

At this time, Fen Kuang completely lost his mind!

"Ah ah ah ah ah!!!!"

Fen Kuang's mouth let out an inhuman roar, and then, strange blood appeared all over his body, and his eyes instantly became red!

He stared at Ye Chen fiercely, and said with difficulty: "You... don't... give me... die..."

The breath of his whole body has actually strengthened again!

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and Fen Kuang's power became stronger!

It exudes a slightly shocking breath.

However, Fen Kuang obviously couldn't completely control this power, and his actions slowed down.

When the four Fentian contestants saw this, their expressions all changed suddenly. This is a unique secret book that only Fen Kuang can display, "Heaven's Fall"!

However, Fen Kuang couldn't completely control his body in the state of falling from heaven, causing his actions to become slow.

Therefore, even if Fen Kuang used the Heavenly Fallen State, it was not their opponent.

but!

There was no one of them, so they despised Fen Kuang, because compared with Fen Kuang's slower speed, his strength had been greatly improved!

None of the four of them had the confidence to take a blow from the madness in the state of falling from the sky directly!

At this time, Fen Kuang in the state of falling from the sky, roared like a beast, rushed towards Ye Chen, as if he could not control his body, his movements were extremely uncoordinated, but in this uncoordinated body, there was only one part, Still under the control of Fen Kuang.

That is, his punch!

Fen Kuang's fist is still so stable! Nothing unusual!

However, everyone's eyes flashed with sadness, Fen Kuang's fist was very strong, incomparably strong, but not fast enough! With Ye Chen's performance in resisting Fen Kuang's punch, his strength should not be weak. This punch must be difficult to hit Ye Chen.

No matter how strong the punch is, it is useless if it fails to hit!

However, to everyone's surprise, Ye Chen still remained motionless in the face of the Fen Mad in the state of falling from heaven!

All the people of the Burning Sky Clan are full of ecstasy!

No matter whether Ye Chen is too slow to avoid avoiding, or he is too arrogant and unwilling to avoid, he will have to pay for it!

Fen Kuang's punch, as long as it hits, let alone Ye Chen, a martial artist in the Primal Realm, is the peak of the ninth-tier heaven of the common Dao realm, and even a martial artist with a half-step good fortune can not resist!

Boom!

This punch, once again, hit Ye Chen's body firmly!

This punch did not blast Ye Chen away, but with a punch, Ye Chen took a step back!

Under the explosion, the earth shook and smoke billowed away!

A huge humanoid pit was formed around Ye Chen!

Bottomless!

Fen Kuang panted heavily and fell to the ground. This blow exhausted all his strength, but he still barely maintained the state of falling from the sky, staring at the deep pit.

In the field, the mountain roared and tsunami-like applause sounded again, Burning Mad, and gradually relieved, looked at the pothole and sneered:

"Boy, now, you know the price of insulting my Burning Sky Clan, right?"

At the same time, he thought to himself, this punch will not kill the outsider, will it?

Even he himself did not expect that he could hit Ye Chen so easily with his own punch, as if...

As if Ye Chen willingly accepted his attack...

Fen Kuang shook his head, how is this possible?

What a terrifying power is a blow from the Heavenly Falling State, even if he himself has a very high defense in the Heavenly Falling State, he would not dare to take his own blow!

The four contestants even shouted: "This kid! Really deserves it! It was so arrogant before, now?"

"Hahahaha, that's good, Fen Kuang can also represent my Burning Sky Clan, not the outsider!"

"He won't die, right? Didn't you say anything before, your power is like this, crazy? Can't tell now?"

But no one thought that at this moment, Ye Chen's voice sounded again in the deep pit!

"Yes, but it's too light to defeat me. Is this your strongest strength?"

In an instant, everyone's smiles solidified! Even breathing stopped.

how is this possible?

This outsider took the Fen Kuang's blow in the state of heaven's fall, and could he still speak?

Are you a human?

Even the monster beast known for its tyrannical body is not as terrifying as Ye Chen's defensive power, right?

In the next moment Ye Chen's figure appeared in front of Fen Kuang and kicked it out!

There was a flower in front of everyone, and it was almost impossible to see Ye Chen's movements!

Ye Chen's speed is so fast!

With the blessing of the law of time!

What does Fen Kuang do!

Obviously, Ye Chen deliberately withstood Fen Kuang's attack just now, not that he could not hide it!

And the next moment, there was a bang, a louder explosion than before!

Fen Kuang's body was kicked by Ye Chen seemingly random, and he flew into the sky!

At the moment of being kicked, Fen Kuang's body burst into a cloud of blood. Obviously, he was seriously injured!

Chapter 1772: I hope he goes

This is still in the state of falling from heaven!

Is Ye Chen not only defensive, but also so powerful?

They felt clearly that Ye Chen didn't use martial arts on this leg, and the weapon was kicked out entirely with physical strength.

Everyone of the Fentian clan, all faces were ashamed, and the body strength that the Fentian clan was so proud of was actually crushed by Ye Chen!

And he, at the beginning, he regarded Ye Chen as rubbish!

How stupid this is...

Ye Chenyun stood on the ground lightly, and said lightly: "I withstood your two moves, now it's mine."

He didn't even look at Fen Kuang who had been kicked into the air, and walked to Fen Tiangang. He knew very well that Fen Kuang no longer had the ability to continue fighting.

One blow was enough to completely defeat Fen Kuang.

In fact, the power of Fen Kuang was indeed very strong. Just now, Ye Chen was attacked by Fen Kuang in the state of falling from heaven. Even if he had an immortal divine body, he was still a little reluctant to resist with his physical body.

However, when Fen Kuang hit him, Ye Chen had a faint understanding, that was, his perception of power!

In an instant, Ye Chen's spiritual power and muscles moved strangely, dispersing and offsetting the power of Fen Kuang's blow, and dissolving them by a few!

Only then did Fen Kuang's blow unharmed, but he still suffered a little injury.

After all, he had just mastered the Immortal Body.

And when he got out of his legs, although he didn't do it deliberately, he also subconsciously followed that trace of sentiment and adjusted his power!

The moment he hit Fen Kuang, he was sure that Fen Kuang could not resist.

But at this time, Fen Tiangang looked at Ye Chen's gaze, it was indeed brilliant.

He knew that Ye Chen was very strong, but he did not expect that Ye Chen was so strong that he touched a trace of the power of law in the Hunyuan realm. Although it was still very jerky, it was still enough!

Coupled with the physical strength comparable to monsters, this talent is really enchanting...

Then, he retracted his gaze and sighed slightly. Fen Kuang was also very good!

Even given him time, he might surpass the current number one contestant and become the best young generation of the Burning Sky Clan, but compared to Ye Chen, he is still far behind.

The next moment, Fen Tiangang's figure disappeared in a flash, and when he reappeared, with the dying Fen Kuang in his hand, he raised his hand, fed a Fen Kuang herb, and threw him on the spot.

He glanced coldly across the people of the Burning Sky Clan, and said: "Are there anyone who refuses to accept Ye Chen? I allow you to challenge him."

Silent, no one spoke!

All the members of the Burning Heaven Clan lowered their heads. Although they were brave and brave, they were not stupid. They knew that they were going to challenge Ye Chen now, just to die.

However, what is burning in their eyes is fighting spirit!

Ye Chen is very strong and against the sky!

But Ye Chen's strength did not destroy the hearts of the Burning Heaven tribe people, but aroused their fighting spirit.

This is a blood that refuses to yield!

Fen Tiangang smiled when he saw this. The result was exactly as he expected.

Ye Chen also shook his head helplessly. This Fen Tiangang seemed sturdy, but in fact, he was extremely wise. He actually inspired the entire tribe by himself.

Fen Tiangang suddenly let out a long scream, a huge, iron-like black feathered eagle flew from the sky, and in an instant, it landed in front of Fen Tiangang with a violent wind.

Ye Chen's eyes dazzled! The violent wind brought by this great eagle made his steps slightly sway, and at the same time, the breath that this great eagle exudes was also bottomless, it turned out to be a monster with some ancient blood!

There is even a small part of the blood of the Spirit Phoenix!

But at this moment, this great eagle actually looked like a pet, touching his head affectionately against Fen Tiangang's big hand.

Fen Tiangang touched Daying's head, then turned his head and smiled at Ye Chen and the others: "Sit on Da Hei's back. The venue of the Martial Arts Conference is still a bit away from the Burning Heaven Clan. Let Da Hei send us. past."

Those contestants of the Burning Sky Clan were all flinching, this is an extremely terrifying monster! Although they knew that Fen Tiangang had already subdued this great eagle, they still inevitably hesitated in their steps.

Ye Chen smiled and immediately sat on the back of the big eagle.

The big eagle was a little unhappy, he wanted to shake Ye Chen away, but when he glanced at it, he sensed something!

A touch of fear appeared in the arrogant eyes!

This is the fear of Ye Chen!

After all, Ye Chenke has a close relationship with the Linghuang family!

This big eagle with a little breath is in his eyes, what's the deal!

This scene was naturally noticed by Fen Tiangang, he took a deep look at Ye Chen and stopped talking.

I'm afraid this disciple from Xuan Yuezong is far more extraordinary than before!

Seeing this, several other people immediately sat on the eagle's back. They didn't want to lose to this outsider!

With Ye Chen here, Daying didn't do anything to other people.

Immediately, Fen Tiangang drove the big eagle, soaring into the sky, and heading to the venue of the fighting convention.

...

At the same time, thousands of miles away from Xuan Yuezong, there was an ice crystal cave.

The terrifying cold overflowed in the cave, which made people daunting.

And outside the ice cave, stood a veiled girl in white clothes with a cold temperament.

"Palace Master, do you really want to go in? You got the inheritance, the strength should be enough, and then go in, the risk is too great."

"In ancient times, this place was the forbidden area of the Absolute Frost Emperor's Palace. It has been sealed. After so many years, no one knows what is inside... just in case..."

Baier next to the veiled girl spoke.

She worried about Wei Ying.

She has been following Wei Ying for a long time, and she can be regarded as seeing Wei Ying from scratch. She is looking forward to Wei Ying's reconstruction of the brilliance of the Imperial Palace.

But the ice crystal cave in front of me is not simple.

Wei Ying's eyes condensed under the veil, and she was very determined: "Bai'er, there are some things you don't understand."

"Although I have accepted the inheritance, it is far from those people."

"Why don't I dare to tell everyone in Lingwu Continent to the Absolute Frost Palace? I'm just afraid of those people."

"At the beginning, the Absolute Cold Imperial Palace was destroyed by many top forces, and there must be an untold secret."

"What the secret is, even that one is not clear."

When Baier heard these words, she fell into deep thought, and said for a long time: "Palace Master, can I ask a personal question?"

Wei Ying glanced over at and nodded.

Baier didn't talk nonsense, and said directly: "That Ye Chen, why do you want him to go to Tianchi?"

"Is this Tianchi the one left by the ancient powerhouse?"

Wei Ying put her slender hands behind her, staring into the depths of the ice crystal cave.

After a long time, he said calmly: "When I was accepting the inheritance, I saw something that was very vague."

"That is the future of Lingwu Continent."

"And this future has the shadow of Ye Chen."

"Ye Chen was in the pond at that time."

"Ye Chen in Tianchi seems to...the breath that seems to produce makes me feel terrified..."

"For better or worse, I want him to go."

Chapter 1773: Mysterious old man!

Hearing these words, Bai'er's face paled instantly!

She knows Wei Ying's strength now!

Not only her strength, Wei Ying was also the palace owner of the Absolute Frost Palace, the number one power in the past!

Such existence, there will be something to make her afraid?

Then Ye Chen, did he really miss it?

"Let's go, Baier, I want to look at the things left for me in this forbidden area, the Absolute Cold Imperial Palace, and how much more!"

"Perhaps, this is the capital for me to set foot on the pinnacle of Lingwu Continent!"

The fragrance drifted by, and Wei Ying stepped into the depths of the ice crystal cave.

Darkness.

No one knows what's in the depths!

...

Hidden place.

Among the Skyfire Clan, which is some distance away from the Burning Sky Clan, Xuanyuezhong Zhou Yan and a Skyfire Clan member were talking in a secluded place.

Zhou Yan smiled and said, "Brother Zhao Kui, we have met again. This year, as expected, you still have to participate in the fighting meeting."

Zhao Kui stared at Zhou Yan and smiled, "Why, someone wants me to help you deal with it?"

In the last martial arts competition, Zhou Yan was also a contestant of the Skyfire Clan. Generally, Xuanyuezhong disciples would be teleported to this hidden world. The same people would be teleported to the same tribe, so Zhou Yan believed that this time, He will still come to the Skyfire Clan.

In general, it is forbidden to take a dead hand when participating in a combat meeting, but sometimes accidents are inevitable.

However, the same disciple of Xuan Yuezhong would still bear very huge consequences if he hurt his fellow disciple's life.

Zhou Yan obviously didn't want this, but some people had to die.

For example, Ye Chen!

Therefore, last time he found Zhao Kui, most people in the hidden world have a kind of tribal honor.

Generally, it will not accept a deal to deliberately kill other contestants in the fighting tournament.

Because this is an insult to the sacred fighting convention!

But of course there are also people who are willing to abandon honor for profit. When Zhou Yan first met Zhao Kui, he was sure that the other party was such a person.

Because Zhao Kui exudes the same smell as him.

Moreover, Zhao Kui's strength is very powerful!

He is the strongest of the young generation in the Skyfire Clan! It is a perfect partner.

In the end, under his persuasive temptation, Zhao Kui agreed to his request and killed the opponent in a battle with a Xuan Yuezong disciple.

As long as the honor is violated once, the honor becomes cheaper and cheaper.

In the last transaction, Zhao Kui got a bloodline inner armor!

It is extremely rare in this hidden place!

Many people in the hidden world don't care about weapons and foreign objects at all!

What they care about is strength and blood!

Just crushing an ant to death can get such a huge benefit! Zhao Kui was anxious that Zhou Yan would come to him for a deal!

Zhou Yan looked at Zhao Kui's greedy face, smiled, took out an extraordinary spirit axe, and threw it to Zhao Kui: "This is a spirit axe close to the soldiers of time and space. It took me a very high price to get it. of.

"I'll give it to you first, if you succeed in killing that person, the people behind me will give you another space-time soldier! "

Zhao Kui took the spirit axe, his face was ecstatic, and he touched the axe body with love, and laughed: "Hahahaha, rest assured, Brother Zhou! I won't let you down!"

Zhou Yan nodded and didn't say much.

Originally, most of those who were able to participate in the trial of the secret disciple were the disciples of the elders of the Star Aperture Realm, and Zhou Yan, as a disciple of the half-step Star Aperture Zhao Ping, was able to participate in the trial of the mysterious realm. The reason was not because of his talent.

Zhou Yan's talent is very good. Even in a first-class sect like Xuan Yuezong, he can be called a real genius, but among the true disciples, Zhou Yan's talent can only be regarded as medium.

The reason why he was able to become one of the participants in this secret trial is because of Zhao Ping's strong support!

In terms of cultivation resources, many disciples of Star Aperture Realm elders can't compare with Zhou Yan!

Therefore, Zhou Yan's strength gradually surpassed the other true disciples and became one of the ten secret realm trials.

However, Zhou Yan also knew that although he had won Zhao Ping's favor by sacrificing his hue, he knew that over time, Zhao Ping's feelings for himself would gradually cool down.

Therefore, he told himself that he must continue to satisfy Zhao Ping, solve the problems that bothered her for Zhao Ping, and constantly gain Zhao Ping's trust, so that she cannot do without himself!

On Zhou Yan's handsome face, a twisted smile gradually appeared.

The descendants of these ancient powerhouses have been isolated from the outside world for too long. The spirit axe is so valuable that it can make the other party happy from ear to ear, but the other party will never know that after solving Ye Chen for Zhao Ping, he can learn from her What a huge benefit he got!

Zhao Ping may even rely entirely on him and become his puppet!

Ye Chen, this ant who had just joined Xuanyue Sect, maimed Zhao Ping's younger generation, and made Zhao Ping resentful but helpless. If he killed Ye Chen for Zhao Ping, then...

He Zhou Yan will undoubtedly become the hero in Zhao Ping's mind!

This stupid elder will be completely conquered by himself!

Zhao Kui suddenly noticed Zhou Yan, who was laughing a little abnormally, and he felt a bit of chills inexplicably, and said in a daze, "Brother Zhou, why are you smiling so awkwardly, so mean, and there is a feeling of nausea?"

Zhou Yan looked stiff, put a smile away and said: "Go back, the patriarch should also take us to the venue of the fighting convention."

...

The venue of the fighting convention is in the center of the hidden world.

At this time, a lot of people have gathered, all of them are people of various ethnic groups who have come to watch the armed struggle meeting.

And in the sky above the martial arts conference venue, a huge spar was suspended. This spar was a half-step star orifice realm monster, the third eye of the sky-eyed python!

Its ability is to transmit the match situation of the martial arts tournament to the major tribes, so that even those who do not come to the hidden place on the scene can watch the entire martial arts tournament!

Such antiquity is only available here!

At this time, a huge black eagle landed behind the fighting convention, in front of a huge stone house, and Fen Tiangang led Ye Chen and others into the stone house.

Ye Chen entered the room and saw that there were a lot of people in the room, and it seemed that the contestants of all races had already come at odds and ends.

And what attracted Ye Chen the most was an extremely burly old man in the room who was sitting in the head position with his eyes slightly closed, his beard and hair all white.

This old man's breath is actually stronger than Fen Tiangang!

It seems that the status of this old man should be higher than that of the patriarchs of all races, and he is also the host of this fighting convention.

Soon after Ye Chen and others arrived, several tribes came one after another.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, glanced sharply across the crowd, smiled and said: "The quality of the contestants in this martial arts conference is pretty good. Come with me."

Chapter 1774: 1 punch equals 0 punch!

After hearing the words, everyone followed the old man out of the stone house.

But at this moment, Ye Chen frowned. This old man didn't lead them to the direction where the fighting convention was.

The old man took everyone to a huge underground square, turned around and smiled at everyone: "Well, the first round of contestants selection will start here."

Ye Chen frowned, the first round of contestants selection? What does it mean?

Are they already contestants of all races?

Fen Tiangang whispered in Ye Chen's ear: "The so-called first round of contestants selection is mostly just a formality. In the selection battle, contestants from all races can challenge contestants from any other tribe.

After the victory, the loser will lose the qualification to participate in the martial arts tournament, and the tribe of the victor will also increase the advantage in resource allocation. "

"The selection of contestants has two meanings. First, the martial arts conference is a rare event in a hidden world. The level of the contestants is too wide, and the competition is too ugly, which affects the mood of the audience. To avoid this In this case, some weak players will be eliminated in this contestant selection."

"Secondly, some tribes with private grievances were also given a chance to resolve their grievances. After all, during the fighting conference, the two sides may not be able to encounter them. We Burning Heaven Clan and other tribes have no grudges. Normally no one will challenge us."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Oh? This is not necessarily true. Maybe someone thinks I am weak?"

Fen Tiangang smiled and did not speak. In that case, that person would not end well.

The burly old man smiled and said, "Well, is anyone going to challenge it?"

At this time, Zhou Yan of the Skyfire Clan was whispering to Zhao Kui, and Zhao Kui glanced at the direction of the Burning Sky Clan a little unexpectedly.

Hunyuan Realm three-tier sky? what happened?

Is this what Zhou Yan wants him to solve? Is this kind of ant worth it?

The next moment, his expression began to twist, revealing a smile like a devil.

Of course it is worth it!

Is this too easy? Hahahahaha, I'm so lucky Zhao Kui!

And Liu Ming, Xuan Yuezong who belongs to the Tianmu clan, glanced at Long Xuan and Ye Chen with indifferent eyes, but did not have the slightest intention to fight. He did not intend to challenge the two in such a place.

To be his opponent also requires strength. If he doesn't even have the strength to meet himself in the martial arts conference, Liu Ming will disdain to shoot.

However, Liu Ming didn't plan to make a move. Someone wanted to make a move.

A contestant belonging to the Tianhan clan suddenly stood in the field with a arrogant smile on his face, looking at the Dragon Profound Dao of the Yun clan:

"Oh? This year, the Yun Clan sent such a trash to play? Hahaha, it's so ridiculous, a trash outsider like you, shouldn't be on the battlefield of our hidden place?"

Yun Clan, we Tianhan Clan do you a favor. Now, we will eliminate this waste and save him from embarrassing your tribe. You guys, can you thank us? "

All the contestants of the Yun clan looked ugly, with blue veins jumping wildly. No matter whether Long Xuan was an outsider or not, they now represented the Yun clan. The people of the cold sky this day insulted him, it is to the entire cloud. The insult of the clan!

The patriarch of the Yun clan also whispered in Long Xuan's ear: "The Tianhan clan has never dealt with us, so I took the opportunity to make trouble."

Upon seeing this, the burly old man laughed and said: "Young and energetic Fang Gang, very good, can you challenge the Yun Clan?"

The patriarch of the Yun clan asked Long Xuan with his eyes, and Long Xuan nodded indifferently.

The patriarch of the Yun clan responded: "I, the Yun clan, challenge."

The burly old man said: "Okay, the contestants from both sides are on the court."

Long Xuan walked to the center of the square and said to the strong man of the cold clan that day: "Yun clan, Long Xuan."

The brawny man smiled disdainfully: "Tianhan Clan, Hanhai."

The burly old man nodded and said: "Both sides prepare, start!"

As the old man's voice fell, that Han Hai took the lead in launching an offensive, and he rushed towards Longxuan with a grinning smile: "Boy, I will let you experience the horror of our hidden place!"

The difference between Han Hai and Longxuan realm is not big. Among the geniuses of the Hidden World, he is the bottom of the existence, but he seems to have unique skills and extremely fast speed. This is also why he can defeat the strong with the weak and not high. The reason for Xiu's participation in the fighting meeting.

Now, just in the blink of an eye, Han Hai arrived in front of Long Xuan's body, fists fisted, and slammed into Long Xuan's body frantically.

Ye Chen frowned slightly, with Long Xuan's strength, it would not be easy to deal with Han Hai.

However, the next moment, a scene that surprised everyone appeared.

Long Xuan did not move, but he let out a long groan. In the long groan, his body was covered with dragon energy!

For an instant, a very frightening aura was exuded. Even with Han Hai's bravery, he couldn't help but slow down a bit. He looked at the thin figure in front of him in disbelief. At this moment, What he seemed to be facing was not a person, but an extremely huge behemoth!

And Long Xuan, at the moment when the cold sea's movements stagnated, he didn't retreat but instead moved forward, ignoring the hundreds of punches he had hit, breaking into the storm of heavy punches, and punching out!

The fist roars, and the sound of the dragon chant is looming!

The power of blood!

Han Hai looked happy when he saw this. His combos of a hundred punches were enough to kill a master of the same realm!

Although this outsider is a bit weird, his physical body should still be inferior to the person in the blessed world of seclusion, and the opponent does not use weapons to resist, but fights hard with himself, right in the cold sea!

I punched you hundreds of times, and you punched me, is there a more cost-effective deal?

This outsider is really stupid!

Regardless of your dragon spirit, I will kill you too!

With a bang, Long Xuan's fist and Han Hai's fist hit each other at the same time.

Han Hai's hundred punches landed firmly on Long Xuan's body, and Long Xuan only hit Han Hai's punch!

But the result is!

Han Hai vomited blood and flew out, his chest sunken!

As for Long Xuan, even though traces of blood oozes from the place hit by the cold sea, his steps did not move at all, and he suffered only skin injuries!

Everyone looked at Long Xuan in disbelief, how could this be the result?

That's Han Hai's hundred punches?

You know, Han Hai is among these geniuses, although the strength is not outstanding, but!

As a genius, his every blow will never be weaker than any ordinary late stage warrior of Hedao Realm, or even stronger!

And Long Xuan, withstood hundreds of blows, was nothing wrong?

Is this the human body?

Long Xuan said lightly: "The speed is fast enough, it is the strength of the shortcomings."

Strength of shortcomings?

Everyone's gazes at Long Xuan changed. In the late stage of He Dao, the guy who was almost seven-layered was hard to deal with.

Chapter 1775: Fight of life and death!

Even Ye Chen's gaze at Long Xuan flickered slightly.

He knew that Long Xuan was very strong, but he was definitely not so strong!

Long Xuan, he has become stronger!

Especially when Long Xuan transformed, Ye Chen could feel that his White Tiger spirit blood had some suppressive effects on Long Xuan, but now, that suppression has disappeared!

Of course, this is not to say that the quality of the Dragon Profound bloodline is comparable to that of the Baihu spirit blood, but the lack of quality can be compensated by quantity!

But this also shows that Long Xuan's bloodline has improved a lot in terms of quality and quantity compared to before!

Yu Beast Spirit God suddenly said: "The Xuanyue Sect's supreme elder Long Yitian has some tricks. It has purified this kid's blood and even gave him the possibility of transforming into a real dragon."

"Your friend, his identity is not simple."

"However, these warriors with a trace of dragon blood, seeing your blood dragon phantom, are only eligible to surrender."

"Be less exposed to the blood dragon, if Xuanyue's Long Yitian knew, you would be in danger."

Ye Chen nodded, just like Bai Zhentang gave him Gengjin, since Long Yitian as the Supreme Elder took Long Xuan as a disciple, he would definitely help him improve his strength.

The burly old man didn't seem to be angry when he saw Han Hai was defeated. Instead, he laughed and said, "Okay, you played well. Long Xuan won, and Han Hai was disqualified."

The Yun Clan contestants cheered, and they all looked at the people from the opposite Tianhan Clan with a smug look, while the Tianhan Clan contestants looked ugly and dragged the cold sea back from the injury and coma.

The burly old man opened his mouth again: "Is anyone still going to challenge?"

There was a moment of silence in the court, just when everyone thought this trial was over.

A lazy voice sounded in the field.

"It's so enthusiastic, it makes me want to do something with you geniuses."

After hearing the words, everyone turned their eyes to the speaker, and many of the contestants in the Hidden Land had their complexions slightly changed!

It was Zhao Kui of the Skyfire Clan who spoke!

Zhao Kui's strength is quite well-known among the various races, and should be ranked in the top fifteen. This is mainly due to the existence of those two extremely terrifying powerful descendants. Otherwise, Zhao Kui's ranking will be higher.

Moreover, Zhao Kui was cruel and cruel when he was fighting, and even had a record of killing contestants in the last fighting conference!

And this Zhao Kui, now, has to challenge other contestants?

The hearts of everyone were slightly raised, not wanting to collide with Zhao Kui so early.

The burly old man glanced at Zhao Kui and said lightly: "Zhao Kui, who do you want to challenge?"

Zhao Kui showed a cruel smile and looked at Ye Chen and said, "I, want to challenge this outsider from the Burning Heaven Clan."

When everyone heard this, their faces were shocked!

This Zhao Kui is actually going to challenge the outsider of the Burning Sky Clan with the lowest cultivation base in the field? He is only in the third level of the Primordial Realm!

Sometimes, when it is weak to a certain level, no one is willing to challenge it, because there is no honor at all.

Therefore, some people challenge Long Xuan, but Ye Chen has no one to challenge.

However, this powerful Zhao Kui actually wants to challenge Ye Chen?

Everyone glanced at Ye Chen, who was still calm, and began to mourn for him. This outsider of Burning Heaven Clan is dead!

Fen Tiangang, the patriarch of the Fentian clan, gave Zhao Kui a playful look, and then said to Zhao Xiu, the patriarch of the Tianhuo clan, "Old Xiu, the relationship between our two clans is not bad, right? What does this mean?"

Zhao Xiu also frowned and looked at Zhao Kui, and reprimanded: "What are you doing, kid!?"

At the same time, he shook his head to Fen Tiangang and said, "This is what this kid meant, and it has nothing to do with me."

Then Zhao Kui laughed and said: "My patriarch, you must be punished. After the meeting is over, there is no fun in the fighting meeting. Since I proposed to challenge him, it is too late to change my mind."

He raised his eyebrows and squinted at Ye Chen and said, "Boy, don't you dare to fight, do you? I don't hope that your Xuanyuezhong disciples will leave an image of a gangster in our hidden place!"

The burly old man looked at Fen Tiangang and said, "Fen Tian Clan, are you going to fight?"

To everyone's surprise, Fen Tiangang nodded without hesitation: "We are fighting."

Everyone couldn't help but feel a little pity for Ye Chen. Fen Tiangang refused to go out to fight, which was Ye Chen's last hope. However, compared to the lives of outsiders, in the heart of the Fentian Clan Chief, the Fentian Clan's face was more important. !

Therefore, instead of losing without a fight, it is better to sacrifice a disciple of Xuanyue Sect. At least no one would say that the Fentian Clan is afraid of the Skyfire Clan.

However, these contestants never thought that in Fen Tiangang's mind, Zhao Kui was not Ye Chen's opponent at all!

Zhao Xiu, the patriarch of the Skyfire Clan, frowned and looked at Ye Chen, and suddenly said to Zhao Kui: "Zhao Kui, don't underestimate the enemy. Although your opponent has a low realm, his strength is not weak at all."

"Even, I can't see through."

Zhao Kui glanced at Zhao Xiu unexpectedly when he heard this. What does the patriarch mean? This kid can never be stronger than himself at the third level of Hunyuan Realm, right? However, looking at Ye Chen's gaze, he made a solemn point.

The burly old man said: "Both sides are on the court, see you."

When the two walked to the court, the extremely tall Zhao Kui looked down at Ye Chen arrogantly and said, "Skyfire Clan, Zhao Kui."

Ye Chen didn't care, and still said lightly: "Fentian Clan, Ye Chen."

The burly old man said: "The two sides are ready to... start!"

As soon as the old man's voice fell, Zhao Kui's entire popularity changed. The original arrogance and frivolity disappeared from him, and the whole person was left with fiery fighting intent and cold killing intent.

There was an inky black spirit axe in his hand instantly, which was a rare weapon in the hidden world!

With an axe, come to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen stared, this guy is not simple.

Moreover, with Zhao Kui's axe, Ye Chen understood one thing.

Zhao Kui's fight against himself was no ordinary battle.

Rather, the battle of life and death!

Zhao Kui, kill yourself!

Ye Chen's footsteps can be avoided Zhao Kui's axe, coldly said: "You, want to kill me?"

Zhao Kui smiled and said: "You think too much, but facing a strong like you, if I don't try my best, there is no possibility of victory at all!"

When everyone heard Zhao Kui's words, they looked at Zhao Kui with a little disdain.

The strong? The powerhouse of the three-tier heaven in the Hunyuan realm?

This Zhao Kui, he wanted to kill a third-tier Celestial Martial Artist in the Hunyuan realm, but he was making such an excuse, so shameless.

But no one said anything, fighting, this is the case, blame, but Ye Chen can only blame bad luck, somehow offended this Zhao Kui.

Zhao Kui's words were undoubtedly mocking Ye Chen, but no one thought that Ye Chen nodded and said: "This is not bad, but even then, you have no chance of victory. On the contrary, you will pay a lot of money. cost!"

Chapter 1776: Ancient blood protection!

Everyone looked at Ye Chen, their eyes widened. Did you hear it wrong just now? What is Ye Chen talking about? At this time, you still have to install it? Still provoke Zhao Kui?

Is this because he didn't die early enough?

When Zhao Kui heard this, there was no anger on his face, but his eyes became more gloomy, like a poisonous snake!

The spirit axe in his hand suddenly accelerated again!

He is extremely tyrannical as a whole, reaching the 9th level of the Hedao Realm, and his strength is even more than that of cultivation. This terrifying power combined with the spirit axe in his hand, burst out the power of destroying the world!

Ye Chen's complexion changed slightly when he saw this, he might not be able to avoid this axe, and immediately a long sword in his hand appeared, and at the same time, his figure was raised!

How about refining that top grade Gengjin, and how about the power of Jin Shao's one-cut slash!

Jinsha! Cut in one fell swoop!

Golden light, extremely bright, dazzling golden light!

That is the high-quality and rich Gengjin Qi!

Driven by Ye Chen, terrifying power broke out!

Zhao Kui is indeed very strong, far stronger than Fen Kuang, even Fen Kuang in the state of falling from the sky can't match the offensive power shown by Zhao Kui.

Even Ye Chen had to take it seriously.

What kind of power this knife can show, even Ye Chen is a little expectant.

The sword intent roared, the black glow on Zhao Kui's spirit axe and Ye Chen's Jin Sha slashed and slammed into each other!

Boom!

The entire underground square shook!

The burly old man waved his hand, and the dust and smoke in the sky dissipated instantly.

Two people appeared in the square.

Silence, even the sound of breathing disappeared.

No one can believe that Zhao Kui's all-out effort was actually blocked by Ye Chen.

More than stop!

Ye Chen was unscathed!

What about Zhao Kui?

When everyone looked at Zhao Kui, their pupils shrank.

broken.....

The spirit axe in Zhao Kui's hand was cut off by Ye Chen!

is this real?

how is this possible!

Zhao Kui glanced at the broken axe in his hand blankly, and shouted unconsciously:

"How is it possible! How is this possible! A trash from the third layer of the Primordial Realm, how could it be my opponent!

I am the proud son of the Skyfire Clan! The strongest of the young generation of Skyfire! The glory of the Skyfire Race! not possible for me....."

Before he finished speaking, blood burst like a flood on his body.

He lowered his head trembling, and saw a very deep knife mark on his chest, almost cutting him in two!

Ye Chen not only cut off his great axe, but also his body armor!

Ye Chen is not at all polite to those who want to kill himself!

The current Ye Chen is not afraid of facing the heavens of good fortune!

What did Zhao Kui of this Harmony Realm do!

"No..." Zhao Kui roared and fell completely.

The patriarch of the Skyfire clan immediately took action, pulling Zhao Kui's body back, and touching Zhao Kui's body with his fingers, countless herbs turned into a little light, and poured into Zhao Kui's body like flowing water.

Zhao Kui is indeed the strongest genius of the Skyfire Clan. However, Zhao Xiu's complexion is getting more and more serious. Ye Chen's attack is too strong. Even if it is him, he is not sure to rescue Zhao Kui. Even if it is saved, I am afraid that Zhao Kui is also a useless person.

Ye Chen looked at Zhao Kui and said calmly: "I said, you have to pay the price."

However, Zhao Kui's life was really hard. He didn't completely kill him. However, the cut just now was not his full power.

The power of this Gengjin Qi made Ye Chen extremely satisfied.

At this time, Xuanyuezong Liu Ming in the crowd was staring at Ye Chen, the corners of his mouth raised, his eyes showed a strong war spirit, and he said to himself:

"How can you use this level of Gengjin Qi, and can also use it to display sword intent? Interesting, Ye Chen, you are qualified to be my opponent!"

At this time, Zhou Yan, with a dull expression on his face, lost?

Zhao Kui lost? Zhao Kui, who is so strong, lost?

And was defeated by Ye Chen with a single blow?

How to do? What should I do now?

Can you defeat Ye Chen? What would Zhao Ping think if he failed? Can your plan be realized?

He stared at Ye Chen suddenly very bitterly, why would you win! You must die! You are just my stepping stone!

However, he did not expect that his eyes would match Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's eyes were extremely cold, and Zhou Yan's body trembled involuntarily.

Ye Chen was not a fool. The weapon Zhao Kui was holding, and inexplicably wanted to kill himself, was most likely to be instigated by a disciple of Xuan Yuezong.

Zhou Yan, Zi Ning mentioned to him, is Zhao Ping's disciple.

Ye Chen's mouth raised a cruel smile, Zhao Ping?

It seems that just destroying Zhao Feng is not enough.

The burly old man announced: "Ye Chensheng, Zhao Kui, disqualified for the competition."

Then, the burly old man waited for a moment and then said, "Is anyone else going to challenge other contestants?"

Silence, this time, it was completely silent, and no one spoke again.

The burly old man said: "Okay, then, for the trials, so far, there will be a total of forty-eight contestants. They will be played against each other by drawing lots. However, in the first round, you will not be drawn from your own tribe.

Well, patriarchs, lead your disciples, let's go back to their respective residences to rest, and tomorrow, the competition will officially start. "

After hearing this, everyone retreated.

Soon there was only the burly old man left in the field.

At this time, a young man walked from behind the old man and respectfully saluted the old man:
"Elder."

The old man glanced at him and said: "The Ye Chen was very strong just now, and he is not under that kid of the Lingying Clan. You have to worry about it."

The young man also had a solemn expression on his face, and nodded, "Thank you for the great elder reminder, Sun Yang knows that for the honor of the saint race, I will never lose!"

The old man nodded and said: "Well you go to rest, you are the strongest among the young generation in our hidden place, you must win the first place in the martial arts tournament, Tianchi God Blood Zone, Never allow outsiders to defile!"

"The agreement between Xuan Yuezong and our ancestors should also be lifted at some time."

"We have lived in seclusion here for too long, so we don't want to get involved in Lingwu Continent, let alone Xuanyuezong's people divide our Tianchi things!"

"Yes!" Sun Yang solemnly said.

The old man sighed again: "Oh, that kid of the Lingying clan, the talent is not under you, but his brain is a bit abnormal. Therefore, this ancient blood protection is still given to you. Don't let it down. I'm waiting for you."

Ancient Blood Protection is a special spell that can be given to a person in the Hidden Land with the opening of the Tianchi during the annual martial arts conference, and use the power of the Tianchi to enhance the person's ability.

Generally, this ancient blood protection will be given to the strongest among the young generations of all races in the Hidden World to ensure that he can enter the Tianchi Divine Blood Zone.

Chapter 1777: Goddess!

When Sun Yang heard this, there was a hint of enthusiasm on his face, and he nodded and said: "The elder, don't worry, even if I die, I will definitely win the first place!"

After speaking, he left the square.

In the hidden world, among the ten tribes, there are two very special tribes, the holy tribe, and the spirit shadow tribe.

That Sun Yang is the strongest genius of the Saint Race!

According to legend, the descendants of the strong in the Hidden Land have terrifying blood, but there are two tribes, but it is extremely terrifying.

Because their ancestors once left undefeated legends in Lingwu Continent!

A godlike existence!

Even the ancestor may still be alive!

And these two tribes are also called gods by people of all races in the hidden world!

The clansmen of the Saint and Spirit Shadow clans have bloodlines and qualifications far surpassing those of other clans, and the two clans will generally enter the top three in the previous martial arts competitions.

It's just that the people of the Lingying clan often have mental problems and have weird temperaments. Therefore, generally speaking, the elders of the hidden world will protect the ancient blood and bestow the genius of the holy race.

...

At this time, under the leadership of Fen Tiangang, Ye Chen returned to a house allocated to the Fentian tribe, and the geniuses of the Fentian tribe did not take Ye Chen as an outsider.

After all, in the trial just now, Ye Chen asked them to burn the sky clan to raise his eyebrows!

Ye Chen entered his room, but frowned slightly.

From today's events, he has some perception of the descendants of this ancient strong man.

Whether Zhao Kui or Fen Kuang, these people are not the strongest people after all.

I am afraid that the strongest people here are far more powerful than these people.

Is it above the realm of good fortune?

If you face that kind of person, the eyes of the devil are opened, the power of the six kings of the gods, the blood demon sword, and the power of the beast spirit god, you may not win.

Xiaoyao Shenjun, Jiuwu Shenjun and others, and even the three golden Buddhas, were too weak because of the previous demon saint secret realm.

Ye Chen couldn't bear to alarm these people again.

It is even very likely to dissipate immediately.

Right now, he must be stronger.

However, Ye Chen stopped struggling with this problem soon. In this hidden place, there was no good way for a while. He flipped his hand and held a piece in his hand. It was the best grade Gengjin from Bai Zhentang!

What he can do now is to seize the time to refine Gengjin and make himself stronger!

However, as the Gengjin Qi continued to refining, the Gengjin Qi he could absorb became more and more saturated. Now, the speed of refining has begun to drop greatly.

Ye Chen closed his eyes and began to concentrate on refining the Gengjin in his hands, hoping that his strength could be strengthened again in tomorrow's fighting convention.

At this time, Zhou Yan was meditating in his room. In fact, Zhou Yan, who had participated in a trial in the secret realm, had little hope for him to become a secret disciple.

He has personally experienced the horror of those two gods.

Moreover, the strength of Xuanyuezong Liu Ming's monster is far above him.

He participated in this trial of the secret realm, and the biggest goal was to solve Ye Chen for Zhao Ping!

However, Ye Chen's strength was unexpectedly strong, and the plan that he had thought to be tenable had failed.

Now, there are no more chess pieces in his hand, and Ye Chen can only be solved by himself.

Zhou Yan's eyes suddenly gleamed, and he muttered: "That kid is very strong. If there is anything short of it, it is his speed..."

He believed that under his full strength, he still had a chance to hit Ye Chen once, but with his attack power, could he really hurt Ye Chen?

He knew very well how strong Zhao Kui's axe was. Even if Ye Chen used the sword to counteract it, the sword was not a body-protection weapon. Even if it was offset by Ye Chen, he would still suffer some damage from Zhao Kui's attack. He also noticed that Ye Chen's hand was bleeding.

But in an instant, his wound healed!

What kind of body is this Ye Chen? The self-healing ability is so terrible?

If you want to hurt him, there is only...that thing.

He suddenly took out something from his storage bag, his face was hesitant, do you want to use this?

This is his life saver!

...

The next day, there was a knock on the door of Ye Chen. Ye Chen opened his eyes and put away Geng Jin, faintly feeling that his strength had increased a little.

When he walked out the door, it was Fen Tiangang who knocked on the door.

Seeing Ye Chen coming out, Fen Tiangang smiled and said, "In just one day, you seem to be a little stronger again. You are really an evildoer. Let's go to the venue of the Martial Arts Conference."

Under the leadership of Fen Tiangang, Ye Chen and several other participants of the Burning Tian clan quickly arrived at the venue of the martial arts competition.

The auditorium at the venue was already full at this time, and as the participants arrived, there were bursts of deafening cheers.

The burly old man Ye Chen had seen before stood in the middle of the venue and said loudly: "The martial arts tournament is about to begin. Please draw lots."

In the center of the venue, an iron box was placed. There were forty-eight jade plates in the iron box, and there were 48 patterns on the jade plates, representing the 48 contestants.

When each contestant draws lots, his jade medals and jade medals of competitors of the same tribe will be removed in advance.

After Ye Chen finished the draw, he glanced at the pattern on his jade card and asked Fen Tiangang: "Patriarch, may I ask, which player does this jade card represent?"

Fen Tiangang took the jade card, but after a glance, his complexion changed slightly, and he said to Ye Chen: "Little brother, your luck is really bad. Your opponent is a contestant from the Lingying Race."

"Spirit Shadow Clan?" Ye Chen was a little puzzled, what happened to this Spirit Shadow Clan?

Is it strong?

Why does Fen Tiangang have such an expression.

Fen Tiangang said: "I know you are very strong, but you can't carelessly face this spirit shadow clan. These guys are all lunatics, maybe they will die."

"Oh?" Ye Chen smiled lightly, killing him?

This spirit shadow clan seems a bit interesting.

Fen Tiangang looked at Ye Chen smiled bitterly and shook his head:

"In our hidden place, there are two super-powerful descendants called the gods, namely the holy race and the spirit shadow race. Before your Xuanyuezhong geniuses started to participate in the fighting conference, basically, the first two The names are both saints and sky shadows.

The best genius of the remaining clan can only compete for third place.

Among the top ten, most of them are occupied by the Sky Shadow and Sky Sage races. Do you understand the horror of these two races?

Your game is the fifteenth game. Before that, there will be people from the Lingying clan. You can see it for yourself. "

Ye Chen's eyes flashed when he heard the words, and he was quite curious about the two races called the gods.

It seems that the ancestors of these people are very powerful.

I don't know whether their ancestors knew the reincarnation ship, the eternal holy king, swordsman and others.

This is the strongest existence in the Lingwu Continent that Ye Chen has come into contact with.

Chapter 1778: The strength of Xuanyuezhong Liu Ming!

Soon, the first game began.

The arena of the Martial Arts Competition is a huge bluestone arena, on which a semicircular light curtain is shrouded.

At this time, the two contestants have already embarked on Taichung.

The burly old man shouted loudly: "The first game, Tianmu Clan Liu Ming, yes, Xuanjin Clan Jinhan, the game, start!"

Countless people in the hidden world, at this moment, burst out excited shouts.

"Jin Han, get rid of this little bit of Xuan Yuezong!"

"It is Jin Han, the first genius of the Xuanjin clan! That Xuanyuezong disciple will lose!"

"These Xuan Yuezong disciples are rubbish!"

Ye Chen frowned, and he was a little angry. After all, he was also a disciple of Xuan Yuezong among these people.

His eyes flickered, and he secretly said: "Okay, I will step on all your so-called geniuses and tell you to shut up!"

Xuanyuezong's Liu Ming stood in the field, his expression still cold, and the shouts of the audience did not move him at all.

The burly old man said: "Both parties see the ceremony."

The two walked to the center of the ring and nodded to each other.

Jin Han looked at Liu Ming and sneered, "Do you know? You disciples of the Xuanyue Sect are our Xuanjin clan's favorite opponent."

"Our clan has extremely strong resistance to attacks such as gold and iron, and you disciples of the Xuanyue Sect rely on only those powerful weapons that we don't have.

But yes, most weapons are hard to cause harm to us.

Moreover, my defenses are far stronger than those of the ordinary Xuanjin clan. Soon, I will let you know what despair is. "

Liu Ming glanced at Jin Han coldly, and ignored him.

Jin Han looked angry when he saw this, this disciple of Xuan Yuezong dared to ignore me?

Okay, if you want to speak again, admit defeat or beg for mercy, I won't give you a chance.

After seeing the ceremony, the two walked back to both ends of the field.

The burly old man said: "The game begins!"

At this moment, Liu Ming moved his hand, and there was a pale golden long sword in his palm.

Seeing this scene, the audience burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, this guy dares to use a sword when facing Jin Han of the Xuanjin clan?"

"Sure enough, the Xuan Yuezong disciples are a group of wastes with the help of external forces. Without those weapons, how can they fight against the descendants of powerful people like me?"

"You said, can his attack hurt Jin Han's skin?"

"Hahaha, let alone the skin, I don't think it is worthy to shave Jinhan!"

Jin Han, who was facing Liu Ming, was even more ecstatic when he saw this scene. However, he did not get complacent and shouted: "Vajra!"

In the next moment, Jin Han's skin turned pale gold, as if coated with a layer of gold paint. If an ordinary tribe has one resistance to sharp weapon attacks, it is ten for a member of the Xuanjin tribe. Jinhan is one hundred!

After stimulating the diamond body, it reached 300!

After stimulating the diamond body, Jin Han no longer had any scruples, so he held his head high and walked towards Liu Ming step by step. He had already thought that he would walk to him against Liu Ming's attack.

Then immediately pinched his neck so that he could not admit defeat, and after a good lesson, he threw him out of the ring.

Are you crazy? Don't you ignore me?

I see you, what else will you go crazy about then!

Liu Ming casually raised his hand, the pale golden long sword in his hand, and flew towards Jin Han, at the same time, he turned around and walked off the stage.

The audience was taken aback, what is this guy doing? Throw the sword out, and then you will step down?

What followed is laughter!

crazy laugh!

"Look, this guy, pretending to attack, he is about to abstain!"

"Is this Xuan Yuezong disciple here to make fun? Get out of the hidden world!"

"Is this an insult to our fighting convention? Tianmu clan give me an explanation!"

At this time, all the young participants in the seats of the Tianmu clan in the audience were pale and looked at Liu Ming with extreme disdain. What a shame!

Even if you can't beat it, support it anyway?

Is it a man to run without a fight?

This Xuanyuezong disciple is indeed a bully!

Only the patriarch of the Tianmu clan looked at Liu Ming with gleaming eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

Jin Han was also in a daze when he saw this, he didn't expect that Liu Ming would escape directly?

Seeing the soft pale golden long sword flying slowly in front of him, Jin Han laughed and said, "There is such a kind, and I just escaped like this. Okay, in this case, I will let you go, but you I will accept the sword!"

Liu Ming said lightly without turning his head: "If you can, you can take it."

Jin Han looked at the golden sword, his eyes were greedy, and when he raised his hand, he wanted to grasp it in his hand.

噗呲 made a soft sound.

The original noisy venue suddenly quieted down.

Deathly quiet.

Jin Han looked at his hand incredulously. His fingers were cut off by the long sword that seemed to have no power at all!

噗!

He suddenly vomited a big mouthful of blood, and when he lowered his head, he opened a hole in his chest, and he was penetrated by that long sword!

At this moment, Liu Ming just stepped off the ring. Just before his foot fell under the stage, Jin Han's huge body crashed to the ground!

And the pale golden long sword also strangely returned to Liu Ming's hand.

The first genius of Xuanyuezong's secret disciple, it really deserves its reputation!

The burly old man announced: "The first game Tianmu tribe, Liu Mingsheng!"

There was no applause or applause. All the audience opened their eyes wide and looked at Jin Han who fell on the stage.

They haven't realized that the game is over. Just now, what happened?

At this time, Ye Chen looked at Liu Ming's gaze, but he was extremely solemn, and said in his heart: "Yu Beast Spirit God, that is..."

Yu Beast Spirit God said: "This kid named Liu Ming should have a Heavenly Spirit sword body with amazing attack power. Moreover, his aptitude and understanding are also very good. Although his sword was shot casually, it contains extremely Powerful, condensed sword intent, you have to be careful."

"However, if you cultivate the immortal sword intent to the extreme, the spiritual sword body of this day is nothing."

"It's a pity that people have possessed the Heavenly Spirit sword body for decades, and you have just realized the immortal sword intent."

Ye Chen nodded, that Jin Han's defensive power is indeed not weak, it can be said to be the nemesis of Jian Xiu.

However, he still underestimated the power of Liu Ming's sword, far underestimated it!

If Liu Ming hadn't deliberately avoided the critical point when he attacked, Jin Han would have already died by this time.

But his immortal sword intent, not afraid of anyone!

After the people of the Xuanjin clan took Jin Han away, the burly old man continued: "The second scene, Zhao Jiu of the Skyfire clan..."

In the next few games, Ye Chen didn't pay much attention to it. Ye Chen was about to fall asleep.

Chapter 1779: Humble people! Still want to resist!

And with the shock that Liu Ming brought to the audience in the first game as the premise, in the next few games, even if there are more exciting fights, the audience will not be interested.

But in the seventh game, the audience finally cheered up, because this game is played by the Lingying clan known as the gods!

Speaking of the contestants of the Lingying clan, five of them were all from their own clan. The disciple of Xuanyuezhong who was supposed to fight on behalf of the Lingying clan did not participate in this martial arts competition for some reason.

Ye Chen couldn't help thinking about Fen Kuang's challenge to him. Could it be that this Xuanyuezhong disciple was also challenged by the Lingying clan and was squeezed down?

At the same time, outside the secret realm, where the mysterious realm of Xuan Yuezong was opened, Cang Ye was standing side by side in front of the secret realm passage with a young man covered in scars.

The young man said to Cang Ye with an unhappy expression: "Head, the pool was a great opportunity that day. I want to go in and try it. What's even more annoying is that the spirit shadow clan guys are really unpleasant, but I want to deliberately lose to them? Was this mission so important after losing to them? For this reason, the sect also sacrificed a place."

Cang Ye smiled and said: "Your physique is not suitable for Tianchi. Not only is it not good for you to enter, it may also be harmful, and if you don't deliberately lose to the people of the Spirit Shadow clan, how can you have the opportunity to leave early and do something else? What about things? How are things going?"

said the boy: "It's done, but I was almost spotted by an old monster. Fortunately, I am dead."

Cang Ye said: "Since the Supreme Elder asked you to do this, how could he not give you some life-saving means, but since it hasn't been discovered, that would be great."

He looked at the passage and smiled meaningfully: "Old guys in the hidden world, you have been using ancient blood for years to ensure that your people can win the first place in the martial arts tournament and enter the Tianchi God Blood Zone. This year, I'm afraid it will be replaced."

The boy was startled, his scalp numb and curiously said: "Head, you are talking about Brother Liu?"

Cang Ye shook his head: "No."

The boy's expression is even more weird.

It's not Brother Liu, is it Long Xuan?

is impossible!

Who is in front of the palm?

.....

At this time, a hidden place.

Fen Tiangang said to Ye Chen: "Now, you should have some understanding of the Spirit Shadow Clan, right?"

Ye Chen nodded, his eyes flickering, the people of the Lingying clan are indeed very strong!

Moreover, it feels very weird!

In the battle just now, there was a huge gap in strength, and the fighting time was not short.

Because the contestants of the Lingying clan have been playing with their opponents, as if they were hunters playing with their prey.

Moreover, the contestant of the Lingying clan is the cultivation base of the Ninth Heaven Peak of Hedao! He clearly can break through the Hedao realm and enter the good fortune realm at any time!

did not do so.

deliberately suppressing strength!

Practitioners in the hidden world generally do not deliberately suppress their cultivation, because their techniques and so on come from ancient times.

Therefore, for each realm, it is not required to be so perfect. With their practice, it is impossible to reach that realm.

After all, even in Lingwu Continent, only the top geniuses would deliberately suppress the cultivation base to perfect the realm.

However, this Lingying clan contestant suppressed the cultivation base, that is to say, his cultivation technique is also a rare high-level technique in the hidden world.

.....

Finally, it was Ye Chen's turn to play.

The burly old man said loudly: "Fentian Clan Ye Chen, yes, Lingying Clan Zhong Hanming, both parties will see you."

The moment Ye Chen and Zhong Hanming stepped onto the ring, the audience who had been somewhat silent were ignited again!

"Hey, I'm not mistaken, is that Xuanyuezong disciple is the third layer of the Hunyuan realm cultivation base?"

"Such a low level of cultivation would dare to participate in our martial arts meeting? Isn't it funny?"

"Hahaha, this **** is also really unlucky. It's better to meet others, but I actually met Zhong Hanming, let us enjoy this massacre."

"It is said that Zhong Hanming has already reached the peak of the Ninth Level of the Combination Dao several years ago. In the past few years, although his cultivation has not broken through, his strength has improved faster than those of the Combination Dao realm martial artist!"

"Zhong Hanming, take a good lesson in this **** that despises our fighting convention!"

Zhou Yan watched Ye Chen come on the field with a sneer at the corner of his mouth. He didn't expect that Ye Chen would meet the Lingying clan so soon. The last time he participated in the martial arts meeting, his impression of the gods was extremely deep. of.

die, Ye Chen, die in the hands of this lunatic of the Lingying clan.

These guys don't care about the honor, and they save me a shot.

When Zhong Hanming was on the field, he was slightly taken aback when he saw that Ye Chen only had the three-tier Celestial Cultivation in the Hunyuan Realm. However, he soon showed a gentle smile to Ye Chen, which made people feel like a spring breeze.

It feels very different from those of the Lingying clan in the previous game.

However, Ye Chen frowned when he looked at Zhong Hanming's smile. The other party's smile was very natural, as if there was no pretentiousness, but Ye Chen keenly felt that when Zhong Hanming smiled, his eyes were It's like a wax figure, cold and lifeless.

This is the look in the eyes of the dead.

killing intent.

Ye Chen had seen too many eyes like this from Huaxia to Kunlun Xu and then to Lingwu Continent.

"Game start!"

Zhong Hanming looked at Ye Chen, did not act immediately, but smiled at Ye Chen: "Brother Ye, although your cultivation base is lower than mine, you can easily beat Zhao Kuil Know your strength, very strong.

Brother Ye's knife skills, I wanted to learn, please let Brother Ye take action first. "

Talking, he was holding a spear in his hand, waiting for it, he really wanted to wait for Ye Chen to shoot.

This person seems to be really different from other Lingying people.

Ye Chen looked at Zhong Hanming playfully, and said with a smile: "Oh? You want me to do it first? Then, you probably won't have a chance to do it."

Zhong Hanming smiled, as if to say something, but in the next moment, it was!

"The shadow is flashing!"

Zhong Hanming's figure suddenly disappeared in place, turning into a faint shadow, attacking Ye Chen at an extremely fast speed!

Among the long spears in his hand, a black dragon phantom rises, the spear intent is condensed, and the world is shaking. This spear seems to penetrate everything!

With a bang, the bluestone ring under Ye Chen's feet suddenly burst, turning into stone dust and flying, and the light curtain covering the ring is slightly flickering!

The flying stone powder turned into a smoke screen, spreading to the edge of the ring.

Zhong Hanming stood on the edge of the ring, holding the spear in front of him, as if it had penetrated Ye Chen's body!

At this time, Zhong Hanming, there is no half a gentle and elegant, his face is full of crazy and distorted smiles, he looked at Ye Chen who was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, and laughed wildly:

"Hahahahaha, you lowly Xuanyuezhong disciple, do you really think you are qualified to shoot at me? You even said that I might not have the chance to shoot?"

Chapter 1780: Crazy move!

"Hahahaha, are you an idiot? I won't put you off the ring so easily, you have to make me enjoyable! Ants!"

Ye Chen looked at Zhong Hanming who was crazy, and smiled.

"Do you know that people who talk to me like you die miserably?"

Zhong Hanming was taken aback, how did he feel that something was wrong?

Suddenly, his eyes condensed, looking at the place where his spear pierced, his complexion changed, that spear did not penetrate Ye Chen's chest, but passed through Ye Chen's ribs, and was caught in the armpit by Ye Chen. under!

Zhong Hanming's shot was very fast. Even Ye Chen couldn't avoid it completely. He could only barely deflect his body at the moment of his death, and at the same time fully stimulate the Skyscale Armor. Even so, he was still injured!

However, he will no longer give Zhong Hanming a chance to shoot.

Zhong Hanming struck hard, trying to pull out the spear, but the spear in his hand seemed to be fused with Ye Chen's body. He didn't move. His gaze at Ye Chen finally changed!

Because of Ye Chen's power! eccentric!

The physical power of their races is stronger than ordinary people!

And Tianying, the holy clan, is far superior to others!

But at this time, Zhong Hanming felt that his power was not worth mentioning in front of Ye Chen like a child!

At this time, the audience finally saw what was going on. In an instant, the venue of the fighting meeting became quiet, and then, there were incredible voices.

"He... he blocked Zhong Hanming's attack?"

"How is this possible, that is Zhong Hanming, who was actually blocked by a disciple of Xuanyuezong in the third layer of the Hunyuan realm..."

"Could it be that the Lingying clan has fallen? The current Lingying clan geniuses are not so strong anymore?"

Zhong Hanming heard the words with a gloomy face. He has always been proud of his origins in the Lingying Clan. Right now, because of a disciple of the waste Xuanyue Sect in the Hunyuan realm three-tiered sky, people question the strength of their Lingying Clan?

Lingying Clan, no insult is allowed!

Just when Zhong Hanming's Qi wave was surging, Ye Chen finally moved.

His figure was elevated instantly, his devilish energy swept, and his muscles were plated with a layer of gold and black interlaced brilliance, and he had already turned the gods and demons' reincarnation art to the extreme.

Then, he raised his hand and cut out a knife.

This knife is unpleasant, the golden light and magic light are restrained, and the knife's intent is compressed. It looks like a very ordinary knife without any skill.

However, at the same time that the knife was cut out, a cloud of blood mist burst out of Ye Chen's arm.

With this knife, he concentrated all his power on the weapon, almost unable to control it.

Even with his immortal body, he is extremely reluctant to control such a powerful force.

If he hadn't touched the rhyme of power, he would never be able to control the power so delicately!

He wanted to use the Blood Demon Sword!

But I think, the origin of the Blood Demon Sword comes from ancient times, so it is better to be less exposed.

is not a last resort, never use it here!

With this knife cut out, Zhong Hanming instinctively wanted to avoid it, but he found that he couldn't hide it!

The terrifying power contained in that sword pressed him like a mountain, and under Ye Chen's lock, his body could not move even a minute.

At this moment, Zhong Hanming was terrified, completely terrified!

This is the first time in his life that he felt fear, even when facing the most abnormal evil in their Lingying clan, he was not as scared as this time.

Hopeless.

trembling all over.

Although that evildoer is strong, far surpassing Zhong Hanming, and his spirit is even more abnormal than Zhong Hanming, but he has never had a killing intent towards his fellow clan, so at this time, Zhong Hanming felt for the first time Now, I am going to be killed!

how can that be?

Ye Chen is only in the third level of the Primordial Realm!

It is impossible for him to suppress his cultivation and condense his power in the third layer of the Hunyuan Realm. However, where is the power he bursts out at this time that the Hunyuan Realm should have?

There is even a feeling of good luck!

Zhong Hanming knows very well that even the power of the Dao Realm is almost impossible to threaten him!

this is! Half-step good luck! Even the power that good fortune realm should have!

Zhong Hanming's pupils were shaking, he couldn't figure out how a guy who hadn't even reached the same way could exert such power.

But, he has no time to think about it!

At this time, the audience in the venue looked at the motionless Zhong Hanming and couldn't help but ridicule.

"That Sky Shadow guy, what are you doing? Can't hide this?"

"Hahaha, Goddess? It's ridiculous, I'm afraid this guy has only one blow, and he has collapsed now?"

"It turns out that this so-called goddess is also a guy who poses with one blow."

In normal times, Zhong Hanming didn't even care about the game. He wanted to directly kill these idiots who insulted the name of the Lingying clan, but now, these words are nothing to him, he still has thoughts. Take into account the audience's ridicule?

No, nothing at all!

Not only that, Zhong Hanming could no longer keep his hands, suppress his realm, or care about anything!

He must do his best!

Otherwise! Only death is waiting for him!

"Ah ah ah ah ah!!!"

Zhong Hanming roared, his breath instantly broke through the realm of good fortune!

Above the sky, thunder robbery surged!

He is not in the mood to break through the thunder disaster!

Because, even if he broke through the realm of good fortune, facing Ye Chen's blow, Zhong Hanming still couldn't move!

Finally, in Zhong Hanming's eyes, showed a trace of determination!

"The blood of the sky shadow, burn!"

Zhong Hanming roared, the blood vessels all over his body suddenly burst, glowing red!

The patriarch of the Lingying clan saw this and finally no longer calmed down. He shouted: "Zhong Hanming, stop! You will hurt the foundation by doing this!"

Zhong Hanming turned a deaf ear to his ears, the spirit of heaven and earth poured into his body madly!

The power of Lei Jie also poured into his body!

His breath has risen wildly again!

Zhong Hanming has been suppressing the cultivation base, but it is to perfectly enter the good fortune realm. As long as this way, after he breaks through the good fortune realm, he can directly activate the blood of the ancestors without any bottleneck!

This kind of practice is the most beneficial.

Compared to those warriors who directly break through the good fortune realm, their cultivation after the good fortune realm will be smoother, and the speed is not comparable to that of the warriors who practice in the normal way.

In other words, Zhong Hanming's real cultivation base is already very high, and his poor is just absorbing spiritual energy!

Now, Zhong Hanming does not hesitate to burn the blood of the sky shadow to stimulate his potential to improve his cultivation!

This way of pulling the seedlings and promoting growth, his realm cannot be stable. After this game, he will fall down. Moreover, he has absorbed such a large amount of heaven and earth aura at one time, and burned his own blood of the heavens, which is good for his foundation and future cultivation. , Have irreparable effects!

Unless Zhong Hanming can win the top three, he can recover.