

Urban Medical 1781

Chapter 1781: terror! 1 dollar!

However, this is not what he considered at this time. He did it just because he knew very well that he would die if he didn't raise his cultivation to the extreme!

Zhong Hanming's cultivation base is instantly terrifying to the extreme!

is one level away from the good fortune realm, not much difference!

That's it, Zhong Hanming can finally barely move his body!

He desperately stayed away from the blade that Ye Chen slashed, and at the same time roared wildly: "The shadow of the gods!"

A lacquered dark shadow instantly enveloped Zhong Hanming's body.

boom!

slashed down, the power burst!

The light curtain shakes, the martial arts conference venue shakes violently, and the world seems to have changed color!

Although there was an array of light curtains that resisted the aftermath of the attack, all the audience still burst into cold sweat instantly!

Because they felt the terrifying breath that penetrated the protective light curtain. The mere breath gave them a feeling of facing death!

What a terrifying knife, what a terrifying Ye Chen!

What kind of waste is this, this is clearly a peerless genius, peerless evildoer!

Is the disciple of Xuan Yuezong so strong!

The bluestone ring was chopped up, arousing heavy stone dust, but the dust quickly dissipated, and the audience finally saw the situation on the ring.

In the martial arts tournament venue, there were countless cold breath sounds!

First of all, the goal was a deep crack, and the extremely hard bluestone ring was cut out by Ye Chen!

Then, it's blood!

The blood that almost dyed the entire bluestone ring red!

And Ye Chen, stood in this sea of blood, like Shura from hell!

Not far in front of him, Zhong Hanming fell to the ground, and one of his arms had completely disappeared!

Endless blood gushed from his wound, and I don't know where the blood came from. It was tens of thousands of times the amount of blood in a normal person!

Ye Chen looked down at him and said coldly: "I said, you will pay the price, you will definitely!"

The burly old man stared at Ye Chen deeply, and then announced: "Fentian Clan, Ye Chensheng!"

This is a result that almost everyone did not expect.

No one spoke, but everyone stared at Ye Chen's figure, with fear and respect in their eyes!

The hidden world is the same as the outside of Lingwu Continent, respected by the strong, Ye Chen's strength is undoubtedly enough to win their respect!

One slash to destroy the nine layers of the Dao realm! This record cannot help but they disrespect!

Those who had insulted Ye Chen naturally received countless people's contempt, and the rest of the game had no face to watch.

Ye Chen walked off the ring and glanced calmly at his left hand, the hand with the knife just now.

At this moment, his left hand is trembling slightly.

The knife just now was also an attempt for Ye Chen, trying the power he had just realized, trying the full power of Gengjin Qi!

As a result, Ye Chen was indeed a little shocked. No one knew how terrifying that knife was better than him.

That is already the power above the peak level of Hedao!

is approaching the horizon of good fortune!

There is still no power to be enchanted!

Everything is benefited from Ye Chen's immortal body, as well as the aura of gold!

and even Ye Chen's control over power!

However, this trick cannot be used at will.

Ye Chen looked at his left hand with a wry smile. Even with his physique, using this trick, his left hand could not bear the load far beyond the realm. He was seriously injured and he didn't know whether he could recover before the next game.

Ye Chen secretly took a healing pill, looked back at Zhong Hanming who was carried away by the Lingying clan, his eyes narrowed slightly.

This Spirit Shadow Clan is really powerful, and even with such a stab, Zhong Hanming has not been killed!

just completely wiped out his left hand.

Zhong Hanming still avoided the vital point at the last moment, and the magical shadow he used to protect him also greatly weakened the energy of Gengjin, his sword intent, and the damage of his strength.

Otherwise, as long as you touch yourself a little bit, the whole person will turn into powder.

Ye Chen let out a sigh of relief. It seems that he has to recover from his injury as soon as possible. In the next game, he may have to use this ultimate knife.

As for the Blood Demon Sword, he tried not to use it.

Ye Chen didn't plan to watch the next game again. He walked up to Fen Tiangang and said, "Patriarch, I want to go back to my room and rest first."

Fen Tiangang swept across Ye Chen's left arm without a trace, and nodded:

"No problem, you go back first, since you have successfully advanced, nothing will happen today, and the second round will start tomorrow."

Ye Chen nodded, what he should do now is not to watch the battle, but to temporarily return to the house to heal his injuries.

He doesn't want other people to see this scene, and, according to Fen Tiangang, the second game will be held tomorrow, and he no longer needs to play today.

Ye Chen returned to the room to heal his injuries, and did not open his eyes until midnight.

He moved his left hand lightly, frowning slightly.

He has already transferred all the medicine power into his left hand, and the injury on his left hand has almost recovered, but there is still some lag in the operation of spiritual power.

Normal fighting may not have much effect, but for the ultimate sword, this little delay may cause his left hand to be blown by his own power, and even his entire body will be backlashed by power.

His left hand can't be used to perform the ultimate sword for the time being.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. If the left hand cannot be fully recovered in the next game, he must perform the ultimate stab I can only rely on my right hand.

In other words, there is only one chance to perform the ultimate sword.

After all, he doesn't have a third hand.

Suddenly, Ye Chen felt a familiar breath outside the door, and his expression moved.

With a wave of his hand, he opened the door, and the person outside was the head of the Burning Heaven Clan!

Fen Tiangang walked into the room with a smile on his face, Ye Chen got up and said, "I have seen the patriarch."

Fen Tiangang waved his hand and said, "You don't need to be polite, I'm here to give you this."

said, he threw a small can to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen asked with some doubts: "This is?"

Fen Tiangang looked at Ye Chen with a smile, but said, "How is your left arm?"

Ye Chen was taken aback, then smiled bitterly: "It's almost better, thank you for your concern."

It seems that trying to hide these old monsters is not that easy.

Fen Tiangang smiled and said: "This is the healing plaster of our hidden world. It is different from your Xuanyue Sect's pill. It should have some effect on your injury. After all, this is handed down from ancient times. You accept it."

Ye Chen opened the canister and took a look. There was a crystal-like jelly substance inside, exuding strange medicinal power, and his expression moved.

This plaster may indeed be useful to me, so I no longer dodge it immediately, and said:

"Thank you for the kindness of the patriarch, I will get a good ranking for the Burning Sky Clan."

Chapter 1782: Killing!

Ye Chen is a competitor of the Burning Sky Clan, and his recovery from his injuries will naturally benefit Fen Tiangang.

Fen Tiangang nodded: "Just do your best. To be honest, you can defeat Zhong Hanming so easily. I am already very surprised. I am here. One more thing is to tell you the results of the first round and the second round. The way of the game makes you mentally prepared."

After a while, Fen Tiangang left Ye Chen's room, stood at the door, Fen Tiangang stood still for a moment, sighed, and said with some regret:

"Ye Xiaozi, you are indeed very strong. If you don't have the protection of the ancient blood, you are really likely to win the championship. However, with the protection of the ancient blood, even you, there is no possibility of winning."

"Hey, Xuan Yuezong may be going back home."

Ye Chen was in the room, looking at a list, his eyes flickered slightly. It was written on the name of the twenty-four contestants in the first round of competition.

Xuan Yuezong came to ten true disciples. Excluding the Lingying clan, there were nine people who did not participate.

Among these nine people, including myself, only five disciples were promoted successfully.

are him, Liu Ming, Long Xuan, Zhou Yan, and a true disciple named Song Tianning.

According to Fen Tiangang, a disciple of the Xuan Yuezong named Chen Shaoyu was also an extremely powerful existence. Originally, he should have been promoted.

However, his luck was so bad that he met Sun Yang of the holy race.

Three strokes, Sun Yang defeated Chen Shaoyu with only three strokes, and it seemed that he didn't use his full strength at all.

And Song Tianyu ended up seriously injured!

And the person who is completely opposite to Chen Shaoyu's situation is Zhou Yan.

Zhou Yan's strength is not weak, but it is definitely not as good as Chen Shaoyu, but his luck is very good!

met a genius of mediocre strength. After a battle between the two, Zhou Yan narrowly defeated his opponent!

In addition, Long Xuan represents the Yun Clan, and Song Tianning is a contestant representing the Saint Clan.

This holy clan, in the first round of the competition, all five contestants were successfully promoted. It was also the only tribe where all five contestants advanced.

As for the Lingying clan, the four were promoted. If it weren't for Ye Chen's existence, the Lingying clan should have been all promoted.

What makes Ye Chen ponder is the strength of these contestants.

He feels that he still thinks too easily about the number of places to enter Tianchi. This game is more difficult than he thought.

Because there are too few true disciples promoted by Xuan Yuezong!

Don't think that nine advances to five are too many.

The ten people sent by Xuanyue Sect this time are the top ten true disciples selected from tens of thousands of Xuanyue Sect disciples!

Those who can join Xuan Yuezong are themselves geniuses!

In this way, only five people have been promoted.

Ye Chen sighed softly, closed the list, took out the plaster that Fen Tiangang gave him, and smeared it on his left arm, which exuded bursts of coolness.

The spiritual power that was originally sluggish in the left arm, under the permeation of this refreshing feeling, has become active!

Ye Chen looked happy, this plaster, really can speed up the recovery of his left arm injury!

Immediately, converge the mind and refining the medicine.

He only needs to try his best to recover his strength, because, no matter how difficult this martial arts tournament is, Ye Chen, he will definitely overcome, and eventually win the championship!

Early the next morning, under the leadership of Fen Tiangang, Ye Chen came to the venue of the martial arts conference.

The burly old man stood on the ring and shouted: "Participants of all races, draw lots."

Twenty-four contestants took to the restored bluestone ring to draw lots.

Ye Chen glanced at the jade card in his hand. There was a number written on the jade card, twenty-four, and his face turned black.

The way of the second round of competition is somewhat similar to the initial trials, in which participants of all races are free to challenge one person, loser, and lose qualification.

But there are some differences.

First, you can challenge the people of your clan, and second, the order of the challenge is determined by a lottery.

On the 24th, there is basically no opportunity to challenge others, so I can only accept the challenge.

Seeing that the lottery was finished, the burly old man said: "The contestant who got the number one, come forward."

Zhou Yan, walked to the bluestone ring.

When everyone saw this, they couldn't help being stunned. This week's luck was really good, and unexpectedly, they got the number one again.

The burly old man said: "Which contestant do you want to challenge?"

Zhou Yan's complexion seemed to hesitate a bit. After a moment of silence, he finally looked at Ye Chen with a gloomy face and said, "I want to challenge the Fentian Clan contestant, Ye Chen."

As soon as this statement came out, the venue instantly became noisy. In the first round of the match, Ye Chen's strength can be said to be extremely eye-catching. On the other hand, Zhou Yan, although he played brilliantly, but the strength he showed was compared to Ye Chen Lai is far behind.

Besides, these two are both disciples of Xuan Yuezong, why did Zhou Yan challenge Ye Chen?

Ye Chen gave Zhou Yan a playful look.

Zhou Yan forced a sneer and looked at Ye Chen provocatively and said: "What? Don't you dare to come on stage and let the seniors teach you? Don't embarrass us Xuan Yuezong like a fool?"

Ye Chen slowly walked onto the ring, and smiled: "Have you not heard Zhao Ping tell you?"

"What?" Zhou Yan was a little strange.

Ye Chen stared into his eyes with a smile on his face, and said every word: "I and the dog, regardless of brother."

Ye Chen did not lower his voice, not only the contestants, but also the audience present could hear them clearly!

Zhou Yan gritted his teeth tightly, burning with anger, his eyes were full of resentment, but he didn't say anything, he didn't dare to provoke Ye Chen!

Zhou Yan's silence instantly attracted countless ridicules.

"Hey, that guy was scolded as a dog, he didn't even dare to speak?"

"Hahaha, brother? What kind of pretense, the face is swollen."

"I like Ye Chen's character, hahahaha."

Zhou Yan's complexion was extremely gloomy, he knew Ye Chen was very strong, it was so strong that it scared him.

However, he also knew that if he wanted to defeat Ye Chen, now was the best chance.

He believed that even Ye Chen was injured in the battle with Zhong Hanming!

And Zhou Yan, even if he challenges the weakest contestant on the field, he is not sure of winning. He may not be able to advance to the next round. Now, it is his last chance.

Therefore, he must not provoke Ye Chen, he is afraid that Ye Chen will be angry, and will defeat him by thunder means, and there is even no chance for him to shoot!

The reason why he provoked Ye Chen was because he knew that Ye Chen would taunt. Then, he used his silence to make Ye Chen look down on himself and let Ye Chen be careless.

In this way, oneself is more likely to achieve the goal, as long as the goal can be achieved, dignity, what is it?

He betrayed his dignity a long time ago.

die! Ye Chen!

As long as you die, my status in Zhao Ping's mind will rise!

For me, go and die!

As long as that thing is used, even Ye Chen will die!

Chapter 1783: Monster! Taboo!

The two walked to the center of the bluestone arena, and the burly old man shouted: "Skyfire Clan Zhou Yan, challenge, Burning Clan Ye Chen, the game begins!"

Ye Chen moved his left hand. His left hand just needs exercise to recover. Let's use this guy to try his fist.

At this time, Zhou Yan suddenly yelled: "The wind is stepping on the dust!"

His figure became misty in an instant, and the speed increased to the extreme! Flashing continuously throughout the ring.

Zhou Yan's speed caused quite a stir!

Because, in the last game, Zhou Yan fought hard with his opponent, but he didn't use this tyrannical body technique!

This stubborn species that everyone thought was actually hidden strength!

It seems that this game is still something to watch.

Ye Chen looked at Zhou Yan's flashing figure and frowned. If he was crushed with a golden sword, Zhou Yan should not be able to avoid it, but in this way, wouldn't he be able to practice boxing?

His figure moved, trying to keep up with Zhou Yan. At the same time, his left hand fisted. The tiger-wolf shape appeared, his fists were surging, and he kept bombarding Zhou Yan!

For a while, Zhou Yan jumped up and down on the ring, looking extremely embarrassed, causing the audience to laugh, and all the previous surprises were swept away.

"What's the hidden power? Isn't it just being chased and beaten?"

"Hahaha, this embarrassing look really looks like a wild dog on the road."

"Fight back? You trash, didn't you mean to teach Ye Chen?"

Zhou Yan heard this, his eyes were bloodshot, but he ignored it and was still running away.

The opportunity to shoot, has not yet arrived!

Ye Chen's fist was very strong, so strong that it was terrifying. Every time he could escape Ye Chen's fist marks, Zhou Yan felt that he had passed by death. Moreover, he discovered that Ye Chen's speed was getting more and more. fast!

It seems to be imitating and learning one's own body skills, and the progress is rapid!

how can that be?

Zhou Yan is going crazy, the wind is stepping in the dust, but the real martial arts!

With his peerless talent, it took him three full years to get started!

But Ye Chen, could he imitate just by observation?

Although, I only learned a little bit of fur, but it was shocking enough!

What kind of monster is this that can imitate the body by observing the movements of others?

Zhou Yan's heart is getting deeper and deeper, and the time left for him is getting less and less. He must seize the opportunity to hit Ye Chen!

Zhou Yan galloped on the bluestone arena, dodge constantly, but suddenly, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth!

Ye Chen's fist mark is really too strong, even if he barely avoided, he still suffered a trace of damage, and the damage, gradually accumulated, finally broke out!

No, it won't work like this!

Zhou Yan suddenly, with a crazy look on his face, he stopped and stared at Ye Chen.

"Beihai Guardian Pearl!"

Zhou Yan cut off a shout, which instantly inspired a magic weapon of body protection!

With a loud bang, the tiger wolf fist stamps slammed into the light blue light curtain protecting Zhou Yan, the light curtain trembled, but the blow was steadily blocked.

An audience member exclaimed: "What a powerful magic weapon, Ye Chen's fist is so powerful that it is blocked by it. It seems that Zhou Yan also has some tricks."

Another audience snorted coldly: "This idiot, how strong is the protective magic weapon? He doesn't have the means to counterattack. Now using this magic weapon, he doesn't move and he is about to be close by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen used his fist technique to suppress it after he got close. He could only use his magic weapon to resist. I think Ye Chen's fist technique is mainly based on his own strength and consumes very little spiritual power. If this continues, it will be Zhou Yan who will be consumed first! "

Sure enough, Ye Chen smiled when he saw it, the law of time surging, and instantly bullied himself and caught up with Zhou Yan. While Zhou Yan lowered the supply of the Beihai Guardian Pearl, he expanded his body skills again, and distanced Ye Chen.

However, due to the operation of Beihai Ding Shenzhu, Zhou Yan's speed was reduced by one point, although Ye Chen's power was temporarily avoided.

While dodging, Ye Chen couldn't get rid of Ye Chen. When the distance was close, Ye Chen's fist could occasionally hit one or two punches. Although Zhou Yan was protected by the Beihai Ding Shenzhu, Zhou Yan was no longer subject to dark injuries, but Ye Chen occasionally hits He successfully blocked several of his punches, but he still didn't have a good chance to make a phone call!

And Zhou Yan's true energy is consumed like water.

Finally, under Ye Chen's continuous attack, Zhou Yan, who was in the eighth layer of the He Dao realm, was actually consumed by Ye Chen of the third layer of the Hunyuan realm!

The light curtain of the Beihai Guardian Pearl flashed, suddenly Zhou Yan's face turned pale, his steps were chaotic, the light curtain disappeared instantly!

Zhou Yan, the limit is reached!

Ye Chen will naturally not let go of this opportunity, he gets close in an instant, and punches out!

At this moment, Zhou Yan's eyes condensed, his left hand moved slightly, and he secretly shouted, "Flying through the clouds!"

This Flying Flower Piercing Cloud Hand is a Xuanyuezong martial art that throws hidden weapons. Zhou Yan has cultivated to the Xiaocheng realm!

boom!

Golden light surging!

But, in this limit of life and death, Zhou Yan barely held up the light curtain of the Beihai Guardian Pearl!

He still has spare energy. Before, he actually pretended to be!

All the audiences are shocked!

However, if this is the case, Zhou Yan's body is still like a kite with a broken line. He was instantly knocked into the air, his breastbone collapsed, and blood spurted from his mouth. He was already seriously injured!

However, Zhou Yan, who flew upside down, had a crazy and cruel smile on his face. His eyes were locked on Ye Chen's body, shining with ecstasy.

hit, he hit!

At this time, Ye Chen frowned slightly. At the moment when he seriously injured Zhou Yan, he immediately felt that Zhou Yan threw something and hit him!

At such a close distance, even Ye Chen couldn't avoid anything that Zhou Yan threw out, and he couldn't even activate the Skyscale Armor!

Apart from spiritual power, he can only use the energy of Gengjin!

In an instant, the dazzling golden light enveloped Ye Chen, and a black ball, between the electric light and flint, hit the golden light emitted by the Gengjin Qi!

There was a strong bang, and the martial arts conference venue shook again. However, this was still the second time, a terrifying aura that made everyone's heart cold emerged, bursts of strong black energy radiated, and Ye Chen was completely wrapped in it. among them.

Zhou Yan fell to the ground. He wanted to stand up, but he couldn't do it at all. Ye Chen's punch was too strong. However, at this time, his face was full of joy of revenge. Where You can see the slightest injury.

Zhou Yan reluctantly raised his hand. After taking a few pills, he stood tremblingly and snarled at Ye Chen who was wrapped in black mist: "You **** continue to be arrogant? Didn't you say I am a dog? Come hit me?"

what happened? Can't move? Hahahahaha, you lowly riser, haven't you seen this kind of magic weapon?

What if the strength is strong? Blame you for being too arrogant, blame you for being too mad.

Now, isn't it just a stepping stone for Laozi? Die Ye Chen, it must be cool to die in the hands of someone you look down on, right? "

Fen Tiangang stared at the weird black mist demon energy, suddenly his complexion changed slightly, and shouted at the burly old man who was looking down at the bluestone ring at his feet: "Elder! This is a magic seal pill! This person actually used a magic seal. Maru brought Ye Chen into the enclosed demon

space. Fighting conventions have always used strength to fight. The use of this magic weapon has nothing to do with personal strength. Please stop!"

"The average person can't bear this evil spirit!"

"This is an evil thing! How can you use such an evil thing against the contestants!"

Chapter 1784: Demon Lord clone!

How could Fen Tiangang not get excited!

Demon, in Lingwu Continent, or this hermit land, are extremely fearful existence!

Ordinary warriors are simply not qualified to compete!

Even if Ye Chen goes against the sky and fights against that demon, he will definitely die!

When the audience heard the words, most of them showed incomprehension. What is this magic pill? Why haven't you heard of it?

However, someone exclaimed: "I've heard of a special magic weapon called Fengmowan. This magic weapon encloses the soul of the demon lord. It forms a small world of its own. When used, it can drag the opponent into it. In this small world, face the devil!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words, could it be that the breath that I felt just now was the breath of the devil? No wonder it's so scary!

At the same time, many people also cast contemptuous glances at Zhou Yan. Using this kind of thing has nothing to do with Zhou Yan's strength. He did this not for fighting, but purely for killing Ye Chen!

This behavior has violated the honor of the contestants, and the Grand Elder should stop it.

Zhou Yan also looked at the old man in the sky with a drastic change at this time. If he made a move, he could undoubtedly rescue Ye Chen!

The burly old man stared at the rich devilish energy, and said after a moment of silence: "This thing is also part of the contestants' strength, and the game continues."

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was in an uproar, but the elder didn't stop it?

Zhou Yan's behavior is considered a violation, right?

The big elder, who was always known for being strict, let him go?

At the same time, they were a little bit sorrowful. Ye Chen showed extremely terrifying strength and talent. Is it going to fall so unclearly?

The elder's eyes flickered slightly, and Ye Chen showed too strong strength. Although Sun Yang had the protection of the ancient blood, he was sure of victory, but let him fall here, it would be better to be less surprised.

Zhou Yan was overjoyed. He immediately sat on the ground and began to heal his wounds. At the same time, he glanced at the burly old man, secretly saying, Ye Chen even the old man in this hidden place wants you to die, you really deserve to die.

For Ye Chen, he was not worried at all. In this sealed magic pill, the sealed Demon Venerable clone was extremely strong.

Although in order to seal it smoothly, in the realm of sealed demon, his cultivation base was suppressed in the half-step creation, but as a demon avatar, even if only the half-step creation realm, the strength is enough to cut. Kill the warriors in the early stage of the realm of good fortune.

No matter how strong Ye Chen is, no matter how strong he is, he will definitely die!

Moreover, half an hour later, the demon energy of the space formed by this magic pill dissipated, and even if Ye Chen did not die, he would be trapped in that space. This was the terrifying thing about the magic pill.

From the moment Ye Chen was hit, he had a chance to win!

But Ye Chen wanted to get out of trouble, only if he defeated that Demon Venerable clone within half an hour.

Thinking of this, Zhou Yan showed a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

Defeat the Demon Lord clone in half an hour? Do not make jokes.

Generally, the strong in the early stage of the good fortune realm are not the opponents of the devil.

What does Hunyuan Realm do?

A mortal game.

Therefore, he only needs to heal his injuries and wait for the devilish energy to dissipate.

But at this moment, Ye Chen in the devilish energy looked around dignifiedly.

He found that he had come to a completely strange world!

The sky here is blood-colored, the ground is also gray-black rocks, and the air is filled with a touch of magic.

Illusion?

No, this is definitely not an illusion technique, with Zhou Yan's spiritual knowledge, it is not enough to cast an illusion technique that can confuse Ye Chen.

But where is this place?

This is by no means a fighting venue, or even a hidden place!

At this time, the voice of Yu Beast Spirit God sounded in Ye Chen's mind: "Boy, this is a man-made magic sealing space. Just now, you were hit by the magic sealing pill thrown by your opponent and trapped in this space. ."

"Enclosed Demon Space?" Ye Chen frowned, "Then how do I get out of trouble?"

Yu Beast Spirit God said: "The first method, the demon energy that brought you into this demon-sealed space does not dissipate so quickly, and is still connected to the hidden world. If you have the ability to break through the space, you can easily return. ."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly: "Break through the space? How can I have that ability?"

Yu Beast Spirit God said: "Then you can only use the second method. This demon-sealed space is built by the body of the demon-sovereign enclosed in it. However, according to my observation of the state of this space, the seal here should only be the demon. Venerable clone, as long as you kill it, naturally, you can return to the hidden world."

Ye Chen's face turned dark when he heard the words, and Demon Lord was an extremely terrifying existence, even if it was a clone.

He couldn't help but think of the terrifying Demon Venerable clone on Zhenji Island, which is a monster that can make enemies and martial artists. With his current strength, how to fight with it...

Yu Beast Spirit God said: "Although this Demon Venerable clone is strong, it is not so exaggerated. In order to seal them smoothly, the cultivation base is usually suppressed. The Demon Venerable clone here should be at the pinnacle of Hedao Realm, but you still have to Be careful, although the realm is

only at the peak of the Hedao realm, this Demon Venerable clone will never be weaker than the general martial artist in the early stage of the good fortune realm."

"However, you are not completely without advantages. Your current Gengjin Qi has a certain quality. The Gengjin Qi is very strong for the suppression of the demons.

Moreover, this battle is good for you to control the Gengjin Qi. Moreover, when you have to, it is a big deal to let that guy shoot, both as a demon, and the status of Demon Eyes far exceeds that of the Demon Lord in this space. "

"It's just that the one with the seal between your eyebrows was worn out and weak when he was in the Palace of the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor."

"Whether he is willing to make a move is still unknown."

Ye Chen finally showed a smile after hearing this, and said coldly: "Okay, I will be the clone of Demon Venerable for a while. After I go out, I have to thank Zhou Yan."

At this moment, a hoarse and terrifying voice echoed high in the sky!

"For many years, the deity can finally taste the blood."

Ye Chen looked up and saw a man with countless devilish energy looking down at him in the air. At the same time, he stretched out his scarlet tongue and licked his lips, actually coveting his own flesh and blood!

This is completely different from Demon Eye and the demon in front of him feels much lower than Demon Eye.

"A tribal ant of the Hunyuan realm, seeing the deity, why not kneel?"

The Demon Lord suddenly yelled, and the Unmatched Demon Qi broke out, a pressure far surpassing the martial artist of the Hedao Realm, pressing on Ye Chen like a huge mountain.

Ordinary warriors must be shattered!

But Ye Chen stepped on his feet and sneered, "Kneel? It's up to you?"

The dazzling golden light shone, and the coercion of that row of mountains and seas disappeared instantly.

Demon Lord's **** eyes hurt, this golden light actually hurt his eyes with the light alone?

And in the golden light, he carried an aura of disgust.

Chapter 1785: You have a tendency to become enchanted!

Threatened.

"Six kings of God, come out for me!"

In an instant, the king's way of God scrolled, and the sky changed color!

Ye Chen dare not take it lightly!

From the very beginning, he sacrificed to the kingly way!

"Blood Demon Sword, come out too!"

Ye Chen roared again, and a magic sword filled with endless blood appeared in Ye Chen's hand.

As soon as the magic sword came out, the magic energy of the entire space came towards Ye Chen.

The Demon Lord was slightly startled when he saw this scene.

Then, he stared at the sword in Ye Chen's hand, and said savagely: "Where did you get this sword!"

"Tell me quickly!"

That Demon Lord actually felt the power of the Blood Demon Sword!

vowed to get it from Ye Chen!

Such a magic sword, how can the ants of the Hunyuan realm match it!

Ye Chen's eyes condensed: "You are not qualified to know!"

The words fell, he went to the sky! Holding the Blood Demon Sword!

Demon Lord smiled and said: "Hahaha, Ant, do you think that with this magic sword, you can escape from the deity? Funny! Now, you, just go to the deity to die!"

The next moment, the monstrous demonic energy was raging, and a giant clutch of demon headed towards Ye Chen with the potential to destroy the world.

Ye Chen's expression condensed, this clutch, which was used by other members of the demon race, completely one place each day, and its power has already surpassed the level of Hedao realm!

There is even the prestige of good luck!

He took a deep breath, didn't dare to neglect, the golden light flashed all over his body, the sword intent rushed towards the night, and flew toward the demon in the sky!

The spiritual power in the body is running to the limit, the muscles of the right hand holding the sword are raised, and Ye Chen yells: "Immortal sword intent!"

The sword light flashes, the sword intent is shaking, and the clutch is shattered!

The demon in the sky was holding his arms, waiting for Ye Chen to be slapped to pieces by his own palm. At this time, he finally showed shock.

With a move of his hand, he punched out, the power of this punch is stronger than that of the clutch!

deliberately in the fist, intended to transform the magic dragon, and roared towards Ye Chen!

And Ye Chen also cut out the second sword at this time, dragon and tiger intersected, like a thunder collision!

Gold and black light burst out, huge energy radiated to the surroundings, destroying all the gray and black rocks nearby, and the hundreds of meters high rock mountain was instantly razed to the ground!

After a while, in the endless dust and smoke, the Demon Venerable's chest was violently up and down, and the seemingly indestructible dark body was covered with large and small wounds, and purple-black blood was flowing all over his body.

"Damn ants!"

Demon Venerable glanced at the scars on his body, and cursed, he was quite surprised that the human beings in the third-tier heaven of the Hunyuan realm had such strength.

However, looking at the wound on his body that was slowly healing, a smile appeared on the hideous face of Demon Lord.

Hmph, how about the strong attack power?

He believed that with a single blow between the two just now, Ye Chen would never be hurt less than himself, but could Ye Chen have such a powerful body and vitality?

He is a demon, the horror of his flesh is definitely not inferior human race can imagine!

The Demon Venerable moved his body, his blood-red eyes searched for Ye Chen's trace, but he didn't find it for a long time.

will not be beaten into nothingness by yourself?

The blow just now completely disrupted the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth, and the divine consciousness was severely disturbed, and the devil was unable to immediately determine the location of Ye Chen.

At this time, behind the Demon Lord, an indifferent young voice sounded:

"Are you thinking, can human beings have a tough body and strong vitality like you? Maybe they are all crushed into powder?"

Demon Zun's complexion changed suddenly, this voice! That lowly human being is still alive! ?

Demon Lord turned around in an instant, and saw a young man surrounded by golden light and devilish energy standing in front of him with an indifferent smile on his face.

how is this possible!

For a while, the Demon Lord actually felt that his brain was a little unable to turn around, unable to understand the scene before him.

This human being suffered even less injury than him!

Besides, he recovered faster than him!

His proud physical body was actually defeated by a lowly human being in the Hunyuan realm three-tiered heaven?

"The law of time, the spirit of the golden evil spirit, the immortal sword intent! Melt me!"

Ye Chen's face was stern, and he suddenly shouted angrily, slashing out the sword that had been brewing for a long time!

The devilish energy is rolling all over!

Do not lose the devil!

"You have a tendency to become enchanted! How can a human ant become enchanted! Boy, who are you?"

With this sword, several kings of God shook, and its terrifying power made the Demon Lord feel the threat of death. He let out a loud roar, and a ghost image appeared behind him!

At the same time crossed his hands and stood in front of him, and the demon behind him also made the same movement, and at the moment the demon moved, the same, a weak power of the great power, faintly fluctuating!

boom!

The sky and the earth trembled. Suddenly lightning and thunder in this space, strong winds, countless rocky mountains fell, the earth cracked, and the whole world was shaken by this blow!

Infinite energy radiated from the place where the two met, and the two figures, like cannonballs, shot in opposite directions!

rumbling!

I don't know how many stone mountains have been knocked down, Ye Chen's body finally stopped, his whole body burst and hemorrhage, and the right hand holding the sword trembled slightly!

He was panting violently, his eyes pierced through the dust and smoke and looked into the distance. In his eyes, there was also a look of shock. What was it just now?

How does he feel that his power is bounced back?

At this moment, his brows flashed with blue light.

This is the abnormal movement of Demon Eye!

Then the magnetic voice of the Devil's Eye rang, saying: "That is a magic technique from the Demon Race, which can rebound damage, but this Demon Lord's realm is suppressed, and his Taoism is extremely superficial. The damage should be much greater than what you have suffered."

"Although I can crush this guy, I don't want to make a move, Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace, I have consumed too much power. Right now, you should solve it yourself."

"It's no good for you to rely on me and reincarnation cemetery."

Ye Chen nodded, took a pill, stood up, and was about to chase the demon lord.

Demon Eye said again: "However, this space is so rich with demon energy, but it is an opportunity for you to feel the power of the demon clan."

"For outsiders, it is a crisis. For you, it may not be."

"Also, do you know why I was interested in Gengjin at the beginning? Because Gengjin is the most feared by the demons, and it is also the most desired."

Ye Chen heard the words, and the color of enlightenment flashed in his eyes for an instant. What the eyes of the devil said seemed simple, but in fact it was as difficult as the sky.

Special, still in the process of fighting against this demon avatar, and having to be distracted to do such things, it is simply too long!

However, Ye Chen is confident that he can do it himself!

Then, his strength will surely make another leap!

There are not many opportunities like this. It's not that easy to find a Demon Venerable with a strength similar to one's own and who can match the Qi of Gengjin to practice hands!

Chapter 1786: Bright flashes!

That being the case, of course you must make good use of it. In order to become stronger, he will definitely overcome no matter how dangerous it is!

The next moment, his body moved, Ye Chen rose into the air, turned into a golden light, and flew in the direction where the body of the demon was flying.

At this time, the Demon Lord is slowly standing up from the ground, his face is extremely ugly, his hands are already **** and all his bones are shattered, although he is recovering quickly, but...

The demon's blood eyes looked forward, and he couldn't help but roared: "Is this the **** still a human? It took my magic mirror to counterattack, and there is still room for pursuit?"

He glanced at his hands again, it was too late, Ye Chen was about to come, and his hands had not recovered.

Demon Venerable's feet paused, soaring into the sky, and fleeing at a very fast speed in the opposite direction from which Ye Chen flew. This Demon Venerable clone, facing Ye Chen, escaped!

However, he is seriously injured now, and even Feida's speed is much slower than before. It is only a matter of time before Ye Chen catches up.

Demon Lord gritted his teeth and must hold on until his hands recover. After his hands are recovered, he will never be careless and give this lowly human race any chance!

But suddenly, Demon Lord's complexion changed, and Escape suddenly turned to one side, and a huge golden sword light flashed past his original position.

So fast! Ye Chen's sword light was faintly fast again!

Because of this moment's delay, Ye Chen's figure was much closer.

An indifferent voice sounded again: "Oh? The original noble Demon Venerable, facing a warrior in the Primordial Realm, would also escape?"

Could it be that you are scared? Afraid of the ants that you look down on? "

"Damn ants!" The Demon Sovereign cursed low, and just about to flee again, suddenly, several sword lights slashed at him, and Ye Chen didn't care about the consumption of spiritual power in order to keep the Demon Sovereign.

In desperation, the Demon Sovereign had no choice but to surge up the devilish energy and resisted.

Ye Chen smiled when he saw it, and took out a dozen pills and poured it into his mouth. Others may not be able to withstand such a strong medicinal power, but with his immortal body, although it has some side effects on the body, he can completely bear it!

At this time, the horror of Ye Chen's body was fully revealed!

Feeling the spiritual power gradually surging in his body, Ye Chen stared at the demon palm that was condensed in front of him, and showed a eager smile. First of all, start to break through from the control of the Gengjin Qi!

Ye Chen took a deep breath, mobilized his mind wildly, his left hand danced the blood magic sword, the magic energy and golden light surged, and a bright sword light greeted the magic palm, and the magic palm and the sword light collided!

Ye Chen closed his eyes and concentrated, feeling the Gengjin Qi attached to the sword light, colliding with the Demon Venerable Qi in the Demon Palm, and feeling the change in the concentration of the demon energy during the collision.

With a bang, the palm of the hand collided with the sword light!

There was a violent explosion, Ye Chen opened his eyes and his expression was dark.

No, it's too fast, not to mention mobilizing the Gengjin Qi, you can't even sense the change of Devil Qi.

Seeing the intertwined golden light and demon energy, Ye Chen's eyes suddenly lit up. After this demon lord was injured, his demon energy power seemed to have weakened a lot, and it was far inferior compared to when he started fighting. If it is now...

can work!

Ye Chen's eyes flashed with determination, and with a move, he rushed into the billowing devilish energy!

I was thinking about how to get rid of Ye Chen's Demon Venerable for a moment, and then ecstasy appeared on the hideous face. Is this humble human being's brain flooded?

actually rushed directly into his own devilish energy?

If Ye Chen had been using that Blood Demon Sword to attack, it would really have hurt him. After all, before his injury recovered, the power of Demon Palm's Demon Qi had declined. Under a confrontational attack, he might not be able to beat Ye Chen.

But at this time, Ye Chen rushed into his own demonic energy in a daze!

This devilish energy, if it is released into a giant palm, it may be broken by Ye Chen, but if Ye Chen rushes in, he can completely rely on his own cultivation base to consume Ye Chen to death!

After all, he is the peak cultivation base of the Hedao realm, and Ye Chen is just the third layer of the Hunyuan realm! Under the envelope of this devilish energy, even if Ye Chen uses the Immortal Sword Intent again, the Demon Lord can wipe it out before the Immortal Sword Intent exerts its power!

rumbling!

Demon Lord said nothing, immediately began to manipulate the magic energy, squeezing towards Ye Chen, whose figure was completely hidden in the magic energy.

Ye Chen felt the tremendous pressure from all sides, full of devilish energy and golden light, waving the blood demon sword in his hand, cutting out with a sword, resisting the huge pressure.

As long as he is careless, Ye Chen will be crushed by this devilish energy and seriously injured!

However, although the situation at this time was extremely critical, Ye Chen's face showed a smile!

Sure enough, this is the right thing to do!

Ye Chen's eyes flashed with excitement, he found it, and he really found it. Under the pressure of this boundless devil qi, relying on the constant impact of the Gengjin qi, Ye Chen caught the moment of the devil qi change, although he still The law of this change is not clear, but his direction is obviously right!

This risk is worth taking!

Boom, boom, boom...

The billowing devil qi vibrated constantly, one sword after another, Ye Chen was constantly waving the blood devil sword in the devil qi, his eyes were slightly closed, and he carefully felt the changes in the devil qi, the ups and downs of the devil qi, in Ye Chen's In perception, more and more clear...

He seems to control the power of the demon!

Moreover, the devilish energy was absorbed by Ye Chen's eyebrows bit by bit!

Fewer and fewer!

Ye Chen has been in the devilish energy for almost half an hour, the Demon Venerable looked at the sudden decrease of the devilish energy, and finally appeared shocked, that low-level human being actually absorbed his own power?

Besides, how does he feel that the tremor in his devilish energy is getting more and more intense!

At this time, Ye Chen, who was in the devilish air, had an excited smile on his face!

The combination of the golden air and the eye of the devil can absorb the power of this space!

And he has become more and more adept at controlling Gengjin Qi!

Otherwise, he can't support it for so long!

However, with the passage of time, that Demon Lord's injury has been healed.

His eyes were filled with coldness!

"Hahahaha, my injury has recovered. The ant is the ant, no matter how hard I struggle, it is still an ant. You really surprised me, but in the end you will still die in the hands of the deity. Don't worry, I will take your flesh and blood. The bones are crushed inch by inch, it won't make you die so easily!"

Mozun's eyes sank, his hands clenched, and he shouted: "Ning!"

The devil qi in front of him suddenly accelerated its rotation and compressed toward the center. The hands of the devil shook slightly, obviously because the power of the devil qi was too strong, even he could not completely control it.

At this time, Ye Chen, in the devilish energy, spit out a mouthful of blood instantly.

But Ye Chen's expression became calmer and calmer.

Suddenly, Ye Chen's eyes flashed brightly!

Chapter 1787: impossible!

At the same time, Demon Venerable's hands trembled more violently, and his ugly face was filled with incomparable satisfaction. Now, he burst out with all the power in his devilish energy!

The power is so powerful that he even trembles!

Under this terrifying power, even if the Immortal Venerable Good Fortune is here, he will be seriously injured, right?

This ant in the Hunyuan Realm's third-tier sky, no matter how strong the physical body is, isn't it too dead to die?

But at this moment, the smile on Demon Zun's face suddenly solidified.

Amidst the billowing devilish energy, a ray of golden light appeared in an instant!

Before the Demon Lord could react, the golden light seemed to spring up like bamboo shoots after the rain, constantly emerging from the devilish energy. The next moment, the extremely dazzling golden light broke out!

The demon screamed, and at this very close distance, this was extremely rich, and the energy of Gengjin, which had just reached the sun, pierced his eyes and body with blue smoke.

At the same time, he felt a great danger appearing in front of him, his complexion changed drastically, and he shouted violently, "Magic Shadow Spirit Array!"

For an instant, a ghost image appeared behind the Demon Lord, with his hands folded in front of him!

rumbling, there was another loud noise, but this time, only Demon Lord flew out!

At the same time, golden light penetrated his body!

Demon Lord's blood eyes opened wide, and he roared in disbelief: "How is this possible!? There is a hint of gold that can penetrate my formation?"

But, is this possible?

Can an ant in the Hunyuan realm three-tier sky do such a thing?

Even if this has existed for so many years, and has seen countless strange things, it is somewhat unacceptable.

He didn't dare to think too much!

Finger pinch, an ancient law suddenly formed!

His breath is rising!

Three scarlet blood moons appeared on the sky!

Demon Venerable's pupils shrank, and he roared: "You ant! You forced me! I would rather deplete my cultivation base and kill you! In the end, it is the deity who can step on your corpse!"

Ye Chen held the Blood Demon Sword tightly, wiped the blood stains off the corners of his mouth, and smiled faintly: "Being a demon in front of me? Are you sure you have this qualification?"

After that, before Demon Lord could answer, it was another sword!

With this sword, Ye Chen's whole body is scrolling with monstrous devilish energy!

His eyes are glowing red!

Reflecting the scarlet blood moon!

The power of the six kings of the gods is all shrouded in Ye Chen's body!

In an instant, an invisible change occurred between the world and the earth, and Ye Chen's whole person's aura has also undergone a subtle change, as if at this moment, he is a **** and demon! Get the protection of Jiuyou Hell!

It seems that all the power in this world has gathered in his body!

At this moment, Ye Chen felt that he was omnipotent!

Just as Ye Chen raised his arms and prepared to take a shot, the devil's eyes shouted violently in Ye Chen's mind!

"Boy! Come sober! This power exceeds your current realm too much, even with your immortal divine body, it is difficult to bear and easy to backlash!"

"Damn it! Looks like I have to do it!"

However, Ye Chen did not respond at all.

In this space, this devilish energy is actually devouring Ye Chen!

Ye Chen heard something vaguely, but he couldn't control it. He subconsciously held a pile of pills in his mouth, took a deep breath, held the sword in both hands, and slowly gathered over his head!

Then, a cold eye suddenly appeared behind Ye Chen!

Those eyes have absorbed all the devilish energy between heaven and earth!

Those eyes are cold and bloodthirsty!

Those eyes, as if the gods and demons of Jiuyou must surrender!

That Demon Venerable clone was completely sluggish at this time, and the power radiating from his eyes, even him, felt extremely shocking.

He suddenly thought of something, and screamed frantically: "This is the one who was suppressed in the depths of Jiuyou in the ancient times! No! Impossible! How could that guy be by your side! Isn't that guy dead! I don't believe it! It's fake, it's an illusion!"

Fear covered the demon avatar.

The Demon Venerable clone can only do his best to gather the energy of the Demon Venerable body in one move.

After this move, he will hardly have the ability to fight again!

But, at this time, he couldn't take care of that much. It has been for many years. The Demon Lord finally felt the real death threat again and appeared in front of him!

Ye Chen held the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, and slowly raised it with the power of the Demon Eye.

And that Demon Venerable also made a strange gesture with his hands, and the demon shadow behind it moved, following the movement of the Demon Venerable, and the devilish energy was surging, forming a huge black mirror in front of the Demon Venerable!

Finally, the sword in Ye Chen's hand slowly fell.

An ancient rune appeared in the eyes of the devil.

Rune flashes!

A number of pitch-black cracks appeared in the space, and this blow completely tore the space!

The entire space trembled with the movement of the devil's eye, and the sky and the earth began to collapse.

This extremely terrifying sword finally landed on the dark mirror surface!

An extremely dazzling halo rose up, and the air wave spread instantly, impacting the entire space, everything passed by, disappeared.

At the same time as he swung down the sword, Ye Chen felt that his body was beginning to collapse, and his hands were aching.

Blood Demon Sword could not be controlled either, and when he fell to the ground, the whole person was shocked by the infinite power. He even forgot to swallow the pill in his mouth, and his body was shattering quickly!

At this time, a loud shout that seemed to come from nine heavens, an extremely majestic shout, shook Ye Chen's mind!

"Wake me up!"

is the eye of the devil At this critical moment, the eye of the devil awakened Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's complexion moved, and he didn't dare to be negligent. He instantly swallowed those powerful pill into his abdomen, and at the same time, he tried his best to inspire the six gods and immortal bodies to block!

The power of backlash and the power of restoration of the immortal divine body are intertwined in Ye Chen's body, causing immense pain. Ye Chen almost fainted and fell from the sky.

.....

On the broken ground, a remnant body was scorched black, and only the skeleton was left. It seemed to be dead to death, but the next moment, the remnant body suddenly opened its eyes and revealed A pair of **** eyes full of ferocious colors!

I'm not dead? I'm not dead yet! Hahahaha!

The Demon Venerable avatar gasped with difficulty, and his eyes showed ecstasy. Ye Chen's attack just now was indeed too terrifying. Even if it was him, it would be a life of nine deaths to take this move, but he still did not die!

He has been seriously injured now, maybe a mortal can put him to death, but what is this? In this space, no one should come in again in a short time. Here, he has time. With the powerful physique of the demon race, he can recover as long as he has a breath!

As for Ye Chen?

Demon Lord has no worries now. With the three-tier heaven realm of the Hunyuan realm, he can perform such a terrifying attack, unless he is a true **** above the nine heavens, it is possible to completely control it, with Ye Chen? It's totally impossible.

Chapter 1788: Abstain immediately!

The backlash that Ye Chen suffered was even greater than the damage it caused to Demon Lord, not to mention the damage from the magic mirror's counterattack and the aftermath of the shock.

This ant must die too much!

step on...

At this moment, the devil's ear moved, as if he heard something?

What is that sound? A color of doubt flashed in the blood eyes of Demon Venerable. Could it be that he was too seriously injured and auditory hallucinations?

step on...

Here comes again... The complexion of Demon Lord begins to change, vaguely, there is a bad premonition...

step on...

Finally, the Demon Lord can no longer calm down, his eyes are full of fear!

In his **** eyes, two vague figures were reflected, appearing in the smoke and dust!

how is this possible?

Do not! Absolutely impossible!

The deity cannot die here! It is impossible to die in the hands of an ant!

"Don't come here! You are an illusion! You are already dead! Even the soul is gone!"

step on...

Heavy footsteps approached slowly. The Demon Sovereign wanted to escape, even trying to get to the ground, but he couldn't do this at all, he could only wriggle his body like a scorched bug.

Those two figures finally came to the front of Demon Lord.

Except for Ye Chen!

There is one more person!

That is a very burly, middle-aged man who is surrounded by demonic energy!

The middle-aged man has cold eyes, full of supreme majesty!

Like a king over the city!

He looked at the injured Demon Venerable indifferently, and sighed: "I am a demon, and I should not punish the demon."

"But you—"

"But I lost the face of my demons! Damn it!"

"Today, I will destroy your soul in the name of Jiuyou!"

The demon avatar can see the middle-aged man's face clearly at this time, his eyes are full of fear, his face is crazily distorted, how can there be half the color of arrogance?

He screamed desperately: "No! Forgive me! My lord, I didn't know it was you!!"

"My lord, if you return to the Demon Race, the many powerful people in the Lingwu Continent must be the puppets of my Demon Race!"

"I would like to follow adults!"

The middle-aged man opened his lips slightly, and his cold voice echoed in this devastated world:

"The people who have seen my true body are dead."

"You can't be an exception!"

middle-aged man pointed!

The magic light flashed in an instant, passed the Demon Venerable's neck, with a pop, the head of the Demon Venerable clone landed completely.

The soul is gone.

In an instant, the surrounding space vibrated.

The middle-aged man glanced at Ye Chen beside him and said, "I know you have a lot of doubts, I will explain later."

"You just fell into the magical way differently from before. If I don't make a move, you will completely fall into the magical way."

"Now, you can't do that."

"I will get into your forehead first, I need to rest."

The words fell, the middle-aged man turned into a magic light and penetrated into Ye Chen's eyebrows.

Everything is calm.

Ye Chen moved his lower body, scarred.

He reluctantly bent down and held this head in his hand. The next moment, the already dilapidated space began to collapse completely, and endless magical energy emerged, wrapping Ye Chen's body!

.....

At this time, a hidden place.

Martial arts competition venue, on the bluestone arena.

Zhou Yan, with a satisfied smile on his face, slowly stood up, his injury temporarily stabilized. After this game, as long as he abstained and returned to Lingwu Continent to take care of him, he should not leave any sequelae.

He looked at the devilish energy that had become weaker and weaker, and the corners of his mouth were grinning to the root of his ears. Half an hour was about to come, and it was almost time to announce his Zhou Yan's victory. This also meant that Ye Chen was sentenced to death.

The top 12 in the martial arts tournament, this result is not bad.

After thinking of returning to Lingwu Continent, I told Zhao Ping that he had resolved the news of Ye Chen with his own hands. I don't know how Zhao Ping would treat himself? In any case, Zhao Ping will definitely protect herself.

And since Ye Chen is dead, even if Xuan Yuezong would blame it, it is impossible for a dead disciple to give up an elder with countless contributions and a genius disciple with boundless future, right?

At this time, Zhou Yan couldn't help it anymore, and laughed at the otherworldly devilish air with a sarcasm:

"Come out! You trash? Aren't you crazy? Why are you shrunk like a dog in this evil spirit and dare not come out?"

Are you so afraid of fighting against brother?

We have lost all the faces of our Xuan Yuezong disciple!

You scumbag, I told you to come out, did you hear me! "

Zhou Yan's ridicule not only aroused the contempt of the audience, but even the Hidden Land contestants and the disciples of Xuan Yuezong couldn't stand it.

This guy is too unhuman, right? Sealing the opponent with a forbidden thing like Sealing Magic Pills, is still clamoring to let the opponent out?

People who didn't know really thought Ye Chen was hiding in the devilish energy.

But at this moment, an indifferent voice came from the demonic energy that was gradually dissipating.

"Oh, here I am."

Is that voice?

Ye Chen's voice!

Dead silence, the audience was dead silent, the audience's breathing stopped for an instant, and they stared at the almost dissipated magic energy.

Zhou Yan shook his head, what did he hear just now? Is it an illusion?

He looked at the figure faintly looming in the faint devilish air, his pupils trembling.

Ye Chen?

Ye Chen is back?

how come?

impossible!

He looked up at the audience in front of him, then turned his head and glanced at the audience behind him, and found that they were also staring at the magic energy on the bluestone ring.

is not an illusion! It's not an illusion!

Ye Chen is back? How did he do that!

Zhou Yan's heart sank to the bottom in an instant, he breathed heavily, his eyes fixed on the devilish energy.

Finally Just before the devilish energy has completely dissipated, a terrifying figure fell into the eyes of everyone.

A young man covered in blood, standing like a green pine.

In his hand, he was holding a head.

As if coming through the Nine Netherworlds, the Asura demon desperate for his life.

However, this is not the most attractive place!

Everyone's eyes were concentrated on Ye Chen's right hand.

The head with his right hand looked ugly, but what everyone noticed at this time was not his ugliness.

is the lingering fear on his face!

Ye Chen is holding the head of the demons!

A head with the color of fear!

Ye Chen, actually killed a demon avatar!

Ye Chen's cold face, facing Zhou Yan, grinned a penetrating smile, and said hoarsely: "You, are you calling me?"

Zhou Yan at this time has been completely desperate. What Zhao Ping, what future status is no longer important.

He didn't know how Ye Chen did it, but he clearly understood that Ye Chen was the existence that made him fear!

Even if Ye Chen seems to have a weakened breath, and his whole person has been injured in an unimaginable way, Zhou Yan can't even think of fighting against it.

Now, in Zhou Yan's mind, there is only one thought, abstaining! Abstain immediately!

Chapter 1789: Too enchanting

As long as he abstained, the Great Elder would save his life, and then he would immediately return to Xuanyuezong, leave Xuanyuezong, and never appear in front of Ye Chen again in this life and this world!

For an instant, Zhou Yan fully inspired the Beihai Guardian Pearl. Under the cover of the pale blue light curtain, Zhou Yan shouted: "I abandon..."

However, before he could say the last word, an extremely dazzling golden light lit up in front of him, and the golden light hit the light curtain of the Beihai Guardian Pearl.

The light curtain shook for a while, and Zhou Yan's expression changed. It was because he knew that the Beihai Guardian Pearl could prevent a blow from the warrior under the avenue, and he was extremely worried at this time!

After all, Ye Chen killed the existence of Demon Venerable clone!

However, the light curtain of the Beihai Guardian Pearl quickly stabilized, and Zhou Yan's heart was loosened, when he was about to say the last word.

suddenly! A faint golden light penetrated the light curtain of the Beihai Guardian Pearl, circling around Zhou Yan's mouth.

"Ah ah ah ah ah!"

Zhou Yan roared, a sharp pain spread in his mouth, blood flowed wildly, he glanced at his body in disbelief!

how is this possible?

How did he break through the defense of the Beihai Guardian Pearl!

That blow just now did not have the power of a Hunyuan Martial Artist!

All the audience present let out a surprise, not just the audience, all the contestants, looking at Ye Chen, all stared!

Ye Chen smiled and said: "Are you so scared? Your mind is so shaken that even if you use the magic weapon of body protection, there will be a flaw in the defense."

Ye Chen's finger moved, and the golden light was withdrawn. It was easy for him to kill Zhou Yan just now, but he didn't. As long as he was prevented from abstaining, he could not let this person die so easily.

After Ye Chen finished speaking, even the Great Elder, and the patriarchs of all tribes, looked at him changed.

What is the origin of this Xuan Yuezong disciple!

He is just the third-tier Celestial Cultivation of Hunyuan Realm!

At this moment, Zhou Yan's any thoughts have disappeared from his mind. He just wants to stay away from Ye Chen. He can no longer use the Beihai Guardian Pearl to use his body technique with all his strength to squeeze the body in every cell. Power, rushing towards the bottom of the ring!

Ye Chen smiled again when he saw this. Suddenly, he raised his hand and threw the head in his hand towards Zhou Yan who was running away.

at the same time secretly shouted: "Immortality, death!"

A ray of light appeared on the bluestone arena. Although most of the audience did not notice it, how could this be hidden from the patriarchs, some of the top contestants and the great elders in the sky?

At this time, the eyes of several people looking at Ye Chen were completely different.

Ye Chen is now at this level?

Hunyuan realm leapfrog killing is already shocking enough.

And the current Ye Chen's comprehension of power is not weaker than that of the average Hedao pinnacle warrior!

even! Better than the strong who stepped into the realm of good fortune!

Is this totally impossible?

But Ye Chen did it, doing it in front of their eyes.

It's obviously impossible, he just did it!

The speed of that head was actually faster than Zhou Yan's body. In an instant, it hit Zhou Yan's body, a huge force surged out, and the sound of clicking continued, Zhou Yan's bones were all crushed!

The strange thing is that although his bones are all shattered and flesh and blood, they are not damaged!

With a thud, Zhou Yan fell to the ground, almost unable to move, but he still twisted his body desperately and wriggled under the ring.

Ye Chen walked slowly, and every time he approached a step, Zhou Yan lost a point in his mind. This mind, a true disciple of Xuan Yuezong with extraordinary qualifications, at this time, just because of Ye Chen's approach, he was scared. It's going to collapse.

When Ye Chen walked in front of Zhou Yan.

In Zhou Yan's eyes, there is no longer any reason, some only fear and begging.

He turned to Ye Chen with an unexplained wailing sound.

Then, this once-beautiful genius disciple, unexpectedly, in front of so many audiences in the Hidden World, struggled, exhausted his whole body strength, and desperately joined his mouth to kiss Ye Chen's feet!

At this time, the audience looked at Zhou Yan, not only in contempt, but also shocked.

How scared is it to make such a move?

Many people looked at Ye Chen with amazement.

This boy is really like a **** of Shura!

Ye Chen looked down at Zhou Yan coldly. At this time, any mockery was meaningless. It would be futile to mock him for a lowly breed who regarded himself as a dog.

Just before Zhou Yan kissed Ye Chen's feet, Ye Chen lifted his feet and slammed on them completely!

Everyone was shocked by the evil spirit Ye Chen exuded at this time.

Many viewers looked at Ye Chen, and even dared not breathe.

However, the next moment, Ye Chen shook his body and fell onto the ring.

The battle with the Demon Venerable was too exhausting and hurt too much.

Don't look at him killing Zhou Yan just now, it looks extremely relaxed, in fact, in order to kill Zhou Yan, he forced his shot under such a physical condition, which made Ye Chen's injury a bit more serious.

But, what about that, whoever should be killed must be killed!

There is absolutely no compromise or compromise!

The Great Elder took a deep look at Ye Chen, finally spoke, and announced: "Ye Chensheng."

At the moment his voice fell, Fen Tiangang appeared beside Ye Chen and led him off the ring.

Looking at Ye Chen's almost scarred body, Fen Tiangang's face also showed a touch of movement. After all, how powerful is the vitality to survive in this state?

He sighed and he didn't know whether Ye Chen could return to a state where he could play before the start of tomorrow's game.

.....

Ye Chen's house.

Ye Chen woke up, it was late at night.

He moved his body a bit, and felt itching. At this time, his whole body was smeared with a plaster, exuding bursts of medicinal power, nourishing his body.

He took a look at his limbs, and his injuries were mostly recovered.

However, his gaze stayed on the plaster applied on his body again, and he was able to recover so well, thanks to the plaster of Fen Tiangang.

The moment Ye Chen just woke up, Fen Tiangang's voice came to mind outside the door: "Boy, are you awake?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Thank you, the patriarch for helping me, I'm much better."

Fen Tiangang came in from outside the door and glanced at Ye Chen. Although his complexion was still a little pale, he was much more normal than before and almost completely recovered.

A slight surprise appeared on his face. He knew Ye Chen's vitality was strong, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to recover so quickly.

Although Fen Tiangang knew that Ye Chen's physical body was unusual when he helped Ye Chen apply the plaster, but even so, it was incredible that he could recover so quickly.

Is this kid really a human?

His blood does not seem to be special?

Fen Tiangang shook his head, it was too bad, too enchanting.

Chapter 1790: This is Ye Chen's qualification!

Ye Chen said: "Patriarch, how long have I slept? How is the game?"

Burning Tiangang said: "It's not yet the next day's big match. During the day's game, the top twelve were decided. This is the list. Take a look."

said, threw a scroll to Ye Chen, and said: "Can you participate in tomorrow's competition with your current body?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "No problem, the patriarch does not have to worry."

Fen Tiangang nodded, said nothing, and left.

Ye Chen looked at the scroll in his hand. In the top twelve, there were four of the Lingying clan and four of the saint clan. Song Tianning was eliminated, as well as himself, Liu Ming, Long Xuan, and a genius from the Lingfeng clan.

The top twelve, almost the battle between the Celestial Sage and the Celestial Shadow!

Ye Chen let out a sigh of relief. His state has not yet reached its peak. After seeing under the scroll, he throws it aside casually, sits cross-legged, and begins to refining medicine with all his strength. He must have won the title. One!

Tianchi, he must enter the **** blood pond!

Early the next morning, Ye Chen followed Fen Tiangang to the conference venue. The rules of the third round were still the same as in the second round, with draw challenges. This time, Ye Chen had good luck and got third.

And the first and second places are a member of the Lingying clan and a member of the saint clan respectively.

Under the auspices of the burly old man, a member of the Sky Shadow clan boarded the bluestone ring, but to Ye Chen's surprise, this person actually challenged a young man of the same clan with an unnatural smile on his face.

As soon as the two came on stage, the challenger gave in.

The boy named Zhong You was promoted directly.

The challenger of the saint race, following the same method, challenged the young man named Sun Yang, and immediately gave in.

And the audience, they all seem to be surprised.

Ye Chen also suddenly, these two people must be the strongest among the Celestial Shadow and the Celestial Sage. Now among the top twelve, none of the contestants is easy to deal with.

Instead of taking the risk of competing with them for a spot, it is better to ensure that the strongest genius of the clan advances.

On the one hand, these two geniuses have not been consumed by the game, and can ensure that they are at their peak when competing for the top three. On the other hand, they have also avoided excessive exposure of their strength.

On the contrary, being able to observe the opponent in the next battle is extremely beneficial to them.

After all, even if they are facing these opponents on the field, even if they win, they will pay some price, which will affect the game tomorrow.

The first two games ended quickly, and Ye Chen finally came to the stage to challenge.

The burly old man looked at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, who are you going to challenge?"

Ye Chen glanced over from Liu Ming and Long Xuan, he naturally didn't have the idea of challenging his peers now. People of Xuan Yuezong, the higher the ranking in the martial arts tournament, the better.

Finally, Ye Chen's gaze stopped on one of the saints, and he said: "I want to challenge this person."

The audience, even the contestant, all showed surprised expressions. In their thoughts, Ye Chen would definitely challenge the genius of the Lingfeng tribe, but he challenged the goddess?

The saint genius who was challenged heard the words, his face sank, and challenged him instead of the Lingfeng people?

means that in Ye Chen's opinion, he is weaker than the genius of the Lingfeng tribe?

This is simply an insult to the gods!

At this time, even though the audience was talking a lot, no one dared to mock Ye Chen anymore. Ye Chen had already proven his strength. He must have his reasons for choosing to challenge the saints.

Ye Chen didn't care about that much, he just felt that the genius of the Lingfeng tribe was stronger than this person.

For Ye Chen, he is more willing to believe in his own feelings than in the name of the so-called gods.

Those are just false names.

Ye Chen, never judge a person by a false name!

Both sides stepped onto the bluestone ring, and the burly old man announced: "Ye Chen of the Burning Sky Clan, yes, Sun Ting of the Saint Clan, the game begins!"

One side is the genius of the goddess, and the other side is the Xuan Yuezong disciple who has shown great strength. This game is enough to excite the audience. Just at the beginning, there was a deafening shout.

Sun Ting stared at Ye Chen and said, "You challenge me, why?"

He is a noble descendant of God, someone dares to challenge him?

Ye Chen smiled faintly: "Is there any reason to challenge you?"

Sun Ting looked at Ye Chen indifferently and said, "Do you know that in the hidden world, there are two tribes that are very special?"

Ye Chen looked at him playfully and said, "God?"

Sun Ting's complexion became more and more gloomy, "You know? Since you know, you still challenge me?"

Ye Chen looked at Sun Ting's arrogant eyes, and suddenly smiled, with a little disdain:

"What kind of **** goddess, in my eyes, it's just a false name. The reason I challenged you is very simple. You are weaker than the genius of the Lingfeng tribe.

Even, among the remaining contestants on the field, you are the weakest!

So I challenge you. After all, my body has not yet recovered to its peak state. Before the next game, I want to reduce consumption, and naturally I have to challenge you, the weak. "

Sun Ting glared, his eyes were bloodshot, and he roared:

"You, not only insulted me, but also insulted the name of my goddess? When I stepped you under my feet, I don't know, your mouth, will you regret saying such words."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Stop talking nonsense, let's start."

Sun Ting yelled violently, his figure flickered, and at the same time, a fist that contained extremely brutal aura permeated the venue of the martial arts competition.

"Wild Dragon Fist!"

Along with Sun Ting's shout, a dragon line fist print that looked extremely ferocious and savage, whizzed towards Ye Chen.

Sun Ting is also a genius who suppresses his cultivation at the pinnacle of Hedao!

Ye Chen looked at the roaring savage dragon, his complexion remained unchanged, he stretched his figure, avoided a certain direction, and hit a punch at the same time.

Ye Chen didn't use all his strength, his hands have not fully recovered, if he uses all his strength now, it may aggravate his injuries.

The power used by Ye Chen was even worse than that of Sun Ting.

Feeling the power weaker than himself in Ye Chen's fist mark, Sun Ting showed an arrogant smile on his face. He looked at Ye Chen mockingly Sun Yang also said that this guy is very strong, huh, Just this strength?

is also good, I am here to clean up this garbage, maybe, there is still a chance to win the third place in the competition, and have the qualifications to enter the Tianchi!

The moment the two collided, Sun Ting's smile solidified.

Ye Chen's fist mark, a layer of golden light like water ripples!

Impact, shock, the rippled golden light, instantly penetrated into the dragon fist mark, rippling.

The next moment, this wild dragon fist mark was torn to pieces by the weaker tiger wolf fist mark!

bang!

Sun Ting made several punches in a row before eliminating the golden fist mark.

He stared at Ye Chen panting, why is this!

His punches are obviously weaker than mine, but why did I lose!

Sun Yang in the stands shook his head slightly and said, "Sun Ting, now you know, why I said Ye Chen is terrifying, right? You are not his opponent at all."

Ye Chen smiled and said: "This is the so-called goddess? You control your power too poorly. I advise you, like that Zhong Hanming, now break through the realm of good fortune.

Otherwise, even if I suppress my strength, you will not be able to survive the three moves in my hands. "

"You are not qualified, let me do my best."

The plain voice resounded!

This is Ye Chen's qualification!