

Urban Medical 1861

Chapter 1861: Little Huang has changed!

"Are you worth it?" Ye Chen said lightly.

"What?" Zhao Lei raised his head blankly. He seemed to have heard something just now, but couldn't believe it.

Ye Chen stared into his eyes, and said every word: "I, say, you are worthy, do you?"

Is it worth it?

Zhao Lei opened his eyes wide. No one has ever dared to speak to him like this...

I don't know how many people are needed, and I spare no effort to please him, wanting to climb the Zhao Family and Feihanjiao, let alone a vassal, and want to be his servant, I don't know how many.

However, now he took the initiative to become Ye Chen's vassal, but Ye Chen asked him if he was worthy?

If this is not humiliation, what else is humiliation?

However, humiliation is not what Zhao Lei cares about now.

From the moment he knelt down, he had already abandoned his self-esteem. What really got him into chaos is that he now understands it.

Ye Chen didn't let him off at all.

The shadow of death completely enveloped him.

In Zhao Lei's heart, there was an extremely strong regret. Just as Ye Chen said, he regretted every word he had said with Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's figure moved, and Zhao Lei was slammed under his feet: "What qualifications does a conceited person like you have to be my vassal? It's not enough to be a servant!"

"Also, what did Feihan teach."

"I even dare to offend the Lingxian Emperor Palace and the Soul Palace, what's up with you!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ye Chen's feet pressed hard, and there was a loud bang, and Zhao Lei's whole person was trampled into nothingness!

After killing Zhao Lei, Ye Chen put away his storage bag and returned to Yun Mingzong.

Seeing Ye Chen's arrival, the eyes of the elders were faintly filled with awe.

They knew that Zhao Lei was dead.

Ye Chen said to the Sect Master Yunming: "Zhao Lei has been killed by me. If someone comes to the door, let them come to Xuanyue Sect to find me." After finishing speaking, he gave the Sect Master Yunming a voice transmission. Yufu, let him contact himself if necessary.

Seeing this, Sect Master Yun Ming was happy, and quickly accepted the jade symbol.

Making friends with Ye Chen, who has a good position in Xuanyue Sect and has unlimited potential, is naturally beneficial to Yun Mingzong.

Ye Chen said again: "One more thing, I want to take Xing'er back to Xuanyue Sect temporarily, so as to prevent Zhao Lei's forces from doing anything to her, I also ask the suzerain for permission."

Sect Master Yun Ming smiled and said: "This is natural, even if you don't say it, I originally wanted you to take Xing'er temporarily."

Myolie Wu said with some worry: "Will this be inconvenient?"

Ye Chen smiled and said: "Don't worry, now my position in Xuan Yuezong is different."

...

Ye Chen returned to Xuan Yuezong, handed Wu Xing'er to Zi Ning, and explained the general reason.

Although Zi Ning had a headache, she understood.

After that, Ye Chen returned to his room and suddenly spit out a big mouthful of blood. He shook his figure and fell to the ground.

Ye Chen's eyes flickered slightly, and he fought a super opponent in two successive battles. Even if he had the skill of sloughing off the gods and his super strong body, he would inevitably suffer internal injuries.

If it is not properly adjusted, it is really possible to fall into the realm.

Immediately, Ye Chen sat cross-legged, and the liquefied heaven and earth aura around him suddenly poured into Ye Chen's body like a moth rushing to the fire.

And Ye Chen, controlled by the Reincarnation Art of Gods and Demons, with the nourishment of this huge spiritual energy, combined with the medicinal power remaining in the body, began to repair his body.

After a day and a night, Ye Chen opened his eyes again, and the purple light flashed in his eyes, the light was superb, and he returned to his peak state again!

His cultivation base is finally stable.

Subsequently, Ye Chen took out the rib obtained from the Young Master of the Blood Race.

This rib was as bright and clean as the top white jade, without a trace of impurities. Since it can be intact under Ye Chen's attack, it is obviously not simple.

Since getting it, Ye Chen has been quite curious about this thing, and now he finally has a chance to find out!

Immediately, Ye Chen penetrated his divine spirit into his ribs, and suddenly, there was a hint of shock on his face!

After half a day, Ye Chen opened his eyes again, and a thoughtful light flashed in his eyes.

This rib was not born of the Young Master of the Blood Race, but a strange treasure!

Far more than the soldiers of time and space!

The Young Master of the Blood Race used to be an extremely powerful existence. Once it comes into contact with the Star Aperture Realm, any existence will undergo a qualitative change, making it extremely difficult to kill. The Young Master of the Blood Race is extremely powerful.

Therefore, even if it was the person who was fighting against him, there was no good way to kill it, so he had to use this strange treasure to infuse it into the main body of the blood clan, and transform a space to seal it.

With this strange treasure, completely obliterate the changes in his realm, dissolve its powerful power, and gave birth to various monsters, in order to achieve the goal of destroying him.

With the passage of time, the power of the Young Master of the Blood Race was indeed almost wiped out, otherwise, it would be difficult to completely destroy it with Ye Chen's current strength!

However, although the power of the young master of the blood race was almost wiped out, the sealed space also began to appear unstable. Finally, Liu Xiu, who did not know the actual purpose of the sealed space, destroyed the space in order to create opportunities for Zhao Lei. The stability of Wu Xing'er trapped Wu Xing'er at the same time, which also gave this young master of the blood race a chance to escape.

Since it can seal such existence, this unknown rib is naturally a powerful treasure!

After half a day of insight, Ye Chen finally mastered the method of refining this strange treasure, but with his current cultivation base, he could only mobilize a trace of the strange treasure's power.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen immediately began to refine this white rib, and named it the Lingling Rib.

However, at this moment, the reincarnation cemetery vibrated slightly.

In the next second, a figure ran out directly.

It is Xiao Huang!

In the last war, Xiao Huang himself was injured.

On the other hand, the bloodline of Xiao Huang, like the Blood Dragon, is extremely special.

So Ye Chen rarely summons Xiao Huang to help himself.

Now that Xiao Huang is out, his injury is obviously better than half!

And there was a hint of evolution flowing through his body.

Xiao Huang came to Ye Chen's side, rubbed Ye Chen with that furry body, as if showing good.

Ye Chen hugged Xiao Huang in his arms and smiled: "Xiao Huang, what's the matter?"

Xiao Huang didn't speak, but looked at the rib eagerly.

Ye Chen naturally understood something and curiously asked: "You don't want to eat this thing, do you?"

Xiao Huang nodded seriously Then raised her head and looked in one direction: "Sister Ruoxue!"

Ye Chen was startled, and subconsciously looked in that direction, there was no one!

But the ribs in his hands disappeared!

He came back to his senses, looked at Xiao Huang, who was already far away from him, and said, "You have all learned to lie?"

Xiao Huang smiled embarrassedly: "Master, this rib is very important to me, can I refine it?"

Ye Chenbai glanced at Xiao Huang: "You have been with me for so long, what are you shy about, I will give it to you if you want it."

"By the way, what use is this rib for you?"

The reason for asking this was because Ye Chen felt Xiao Huang's excitement!

Unprecedented excitement!

Xiao Huang ignored Ye Chen and swallowed his ribs!

The whole body is shining brightly! A terrifying beast phantom appeared on Xiao Huang!

This is the real ancient lion **** of war!

At this moment, the outside sky has changed!

An extreme blood color covered the blue sky!

As if an evil demon is coming! It's like being reborn from the ancient times!

A terrifying thundercloud faintly landed outside Xuan Yuezong!

The world is shaking!

Ye Chen's cave house unexpectedly surged with the ultimate whirlpool!

The furniture is all shattered!

The formation faintly collapses.

Even Ye Chen felt uncomfortable with this breath.

The immortal body, he actually felt the coercion tearing his skin?

He stared at Xiao Huang and said seriously: "Xiao Huang, what the **** is this!"

for a long time.

Xiao Huang raised his head.

That different pupil radiated extreme light.

"Master, this rib is a rib of my body."

"That's a rib of the ancient lion demon war god!"

Chapter 1862: Xiao Huang, I will block for you!

Ye Chen was slightly startled when he heard the ribs of the ancient lion demon **** of war.

He knew this rib was special.

But I never thought that this would belong to the ancient lion **** of war!

This is the origin of Xiao Huang's blood!

Why would the strong use this to seal the Young Master of the Blood Race?

But after another thought, the world only has this kind of power against the sky.

He looked at the breath surging around Xiao Huang, and at his torn clothes, shook his head helplessly.

If he hadn't had an immortal body, I'm afraid it would have already turned into a blood mist.

I don't know what changes will happen if Xiao Huang swallows this rib!

He could even feel the color of the sky outside.

This time Xiao Huang made too much noise!

I'm afraid it won't be long before someone from Xuan Yuezong will come and ask!

Big trouble!

"Xiao Huang, what do you need me to do?"

"How long will you last in this state?"

Ye Chen cared.

As for other things, he doesn't care!

Xiao Huang's red and blue pupils exuded a weird light, and the surrounding space was faintly torn.

It looked at Ye Chen in the distance and said, "I must refine this rib as soon as possible. You can help me cover my breath and block it."

"It's useless for me to enter the reincarnation cemetery now..."

After speaking, Xiao Huang's body took on a weird shape, and the ancient lion demon war **** phantom on the whole body also closed his eyes.

Ye Chen glanced at Xiao Huang, his eyes solemn.

Mask the breath?

This change is so big, how can it be covered!

Anyway, I have to discuss with him!

Although there was some complaint in his heart, Ye Chen still took out a few space-time soldiers and profound stones, and began to arrange the formation!

This formation is mentioned by Yu Beast Spirit God.

He was not sure if he could cover it.

Can only give it a try.

Ye Chen forced out a drop of essence and blood, pinched the tactic with his fingers, forcibly endured the damage of the air from the cave, and used his whole body spiritual power to run the reincarnation tactic of the gods and demons!

At the same time, the space-time soldiers and the profound stone shot out a beam of light!

The rays of light converge at one point to form an ancient formation!

Ling Tian Sealing the Magic Array!

However, the formation has just gathered!

Xiao Huang didn't know if it was swallowing the pain, and with a roar, he directly shattered the formation!

"boom!"

Ye Chen flew out and hit the cave fiercely.

Li Yi obviously heard the movement inside and asked outside: "Brother Ye, are you okay?"

Ye Chen stood up hard and replied: "It's okay."

After speaking, he wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and walked towards Xiao Huang step by step.

At the moment, Xiao Huang's face was full of pain.

Obviously, it is very difficult to refine the ribs.

Ye Chen couldn't bear this kind of pain.

If he can choose, he hopes to take it on his behalf.

He understands why Xiao Huang swallowed this rib.

Xiao Huang wanted to help herself.

In Kunlun Xu, Xiao Huang played for himself time and time again, and the two of them were like inseparable partners.

But when he arrived in Lingwu Continent, the enemies Ye Chen faced were too strong, and Xiao Huang was a little weak.

Ye Chen didn't want Xiao Huang to be injured, and he didn't want the secrets of Xiao Huang to be noticed by someone with a heart. He chose to guard it silently.

However, in the eyes of the psychic little yellow, all of this means that he is not qualified.

Now, Xiao Huang wants to have this qualification and continue to protect himself.

Continue to fight for the faith between them.

Therefore, it will devour this rib at any cost.

Even if it is dead.

Ye Chen slowly approached the curled up Xiao Huang.

Xiao Huang was shaking, as if he was in the endless ice!

The meaning of ice is centered on Xiao Huang, spreading in all directions! Soon, Ye Chen's cave house seemed to become an ice palace!

Even if Ye Chen had an immortal divine body, his entire body would inevitably turn purple, and his eyebrows were full of frost.

Xiao Huang seemed to hear the footsteps, opened his eyes with difficulty, and said in a weak voice: "Don't come... don't..."

It knew that if Ye Chen got close, he would get hurt! Very serious injury!

The power contained in this rib power comes from ancient times!

Because of the connection between it and the ribs, rib damage will be reduced by half.

But if Ye Chen came over, it would have to endure 100% of its strength!

"Master, don't come... let me carry it alone... I can... really."

Xiao Huang's weak voice sounded.

It is clenching its teeth, the pain almost swallowed it!

It feels as if countless strong people blew up in the body!

This is the price!

However, Ye Chen was still approaching.

Ye Chen's body had been pierced with blood marks by the ice.

shocking.

His robe is bright red, like a blood man.

The formation method is not good, Ye Chen can only use the most primitive method.

He looked at the trembling figure that was almost covered in frost and snow, and he felt uncomfortable!

People around me, so for themselves!

What can he do!

Ye Chen, how can He De!

"boom!"

The disordered power in Xiao Huang's body broke out again, flooding with countless electric arcs and divine thunder!

Ye Chen's body was shaken back again!

Spit out a few bites of blood!

Face pale!

"Blood Demon Sword! Come out!"

Ye Chen held the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, and the Gengjin Qi and the Supreme Demon Qi swept!

"Ten Fangshu of Blood Qi, Blessing of King Ren!"

"The six kings of the gods, the power of the Tao, open!"

"Immortal, block it for me!"

The roar resounded!

Ye Chen spit out a mouthful of blood and thrust a sword into the ground and moved his body towards Xiao Huang.

Xiao Huang was too cold, and her body was a little stiff.

The strength of this rib is far superior to Xiao Huang now!

If it is swallowed, the price is huge!

why!

Why did Xiao Huang fight like this!

Ye Chen is only five meters away from Xiao Huang.

He saw tears in Xiao Huang's slightly closed eyes.

The ancient fierce beasts also cry.

The past floods like a tide.

...

That day, the reincarnation cemetery changed, and a Kunlun virtual monster changed.

This is the first time he officially met Xiao Huang.

Those fluffy, Shui Lingling eyes were staring at Ye Chen curiously.

"Are you Xiao Hei? Or Xiao Huang?"

When the furry thing in front of me heard the word Xiaohuang, it was a little angry, as if being insulted.

His eyes even had a hint of killing intent!

"Forget it, no matter what color or size you become, it is best if nothing happens. I will treat you well."

"It's a pity that you were able to fight for a bit, but now it seems that it should be impossible!"

"From now on, I will call you Xiao Huang."

On that day, Xiao Huang stood up at all costs and gave Ye Chen a blow to resist Mr. Jing Shui's formation.

"Xiao Huang, come back soon! You can't resist this power."

For a moment, Ye Chen was afraid that Xiao Huang would leave.

But Xiao Huang, who was always cold, smiled at Ye Chen.

Then, with the momentum of thunder, swallowed the formation giant that no one could resist!

That day, Danxu Town.

Xiao Huang confronted the Cui family ancestor with a weak body and fell into a coma.

It did its best.

It finally fell into Ye Chen's arms.

At the last moment of the coma, Ye Chen was also hoarse to let Ye Chen go to Danxu Tower.

Although it is the body of a monster, it is better than many people!

Chapter 1863: Red and blue balls!

It is willing to guard Ye Chen around him at all costs.

At all costs.

The past is flooding like a tide.

Ye Chen's eyes were moist, and he used his full strength to resist the endless pressure of the rib that Xiao Huang had swallowed, thrusting sword after sword into the ground, moving his body.

The blood on his body kept flowing.

This is an act against the sky.

"Xiao Huang, wait for me!"

However, Xiao Huang at the moment has no consciousness.

I don't know life or death!

These five meters, in normal times, were just the time for Ye Chen to breathe.

But at this moment, it is like eternity.

Ye Chen was suffering from injuries, but his eyes were filled with determination.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Chen finally came to Xiao Huang's side.

He is too tired.

The body fell directly.

He hugged Xiao Huang when he was unconscious, trying to give it a touch of his own tenderness.

What did Xiao Huang feel, it couldn't open its eyes, it was roaring inside!

It vowed to refine this **** rib!

In an instant!

The violent air surging, colorful rays of light!

That phantom is roaring like a lion!

A sleeping lion seems to be awake!

But Ye Chen didn't know all this.

A black stone in his pocket flew out, suspended in the air, and a trace of the original strength gathered in the bodies of Ye Chen and Xiao Huang.

Very soft power.

When the powerful ancient power of the ribs touched this power, they even faintly retreated.

The light gradually dimmed.

The ice and snow melted.

The ice palace restored the cave.

Everything is calm.

...

And at this moment, Xuan Yuezong outside exploded!

Zi Ning, Cang Ye, Elder Qin, Zhuge Yang, Elder Jiao, Elder Yigan, and so on, all came to Ye Chen's cave, except for the elder Taishang who was retreating.

The vision is too big!

They can't be regarded as not seeing it!

Cang Ye looked at Zi Ning and asked, "Such a big vision, Zi Ning, did Ye Chen break through? What realm was he before?"

Zi Ning replied, "Half a step."

Cang Ye frowned, even if he stepped into Good Fortune or Star Aperture Realm, he couldn't have such a vision!

And the roar of monsters faintly came from this cave.

The roar of this monster even made them feel a slight threat.

Ye Chen is a human race?

Why is there the sound of this monster beast?

Zhuge Yang took a step and said to Cang Ye: "Headmaster, with this vision, the movement outside is so huge! I'm afraid it's even more dangerous inside."

"Will something happen to Ye Chen?"

"Should we go in and see?"

Cang Ye hesitated for a long time, and finally nodded: "Ye Chen is going to represent Xuan Yuezong to participate in the Rising Dragon Competition! There must be no accident!"

"I may not be able to withstand the power inside, he is very likely to have an accident!"

"I must go in and see."

After speaking, Cang Ye used his magic weapon, ready to step in!

However, at this moment, an old voice sounded: "My apprentice is practicing, why don't you go in and join in the fun!"

Hearing this sound, everyone present changed their colors!

Supreme elder Bai Zhentang is here!

Bai Zhentang's status in Xuan Yuezong is extraordinary!

Although it looks ordinary, but in reality, Bai Zhentang has a deeper understanding of rights and Xuan Yuezong than the Supreme Elder Long Yitian!

Zi Ning also came to Bai Zhentang's face, and said worriedly: "Master... what should the younger brother do?"

Bai Zhentang took a deep look at the cave, ignoring everyone and stepping directly in.

When he came inside, he felt the energy of disorder.

He raised his eyebrows, staring into the depths, suddenly his face changed slightly, and he went straight to the outside.

For a moment, he saw a pair of eyes.

He knew very well that it was an eye from an ancient beast.

Extremely powerful.

Although there is no growth and there is a hint of weakness, if he is close at this moment, the fierce beast will definitely make a move!

at all costs.

This is the performance of the protector.

"It seems that the apprentice I received is incredible."

Bai Zhentang came outside, waved his hand, and said to everyone: "Everyone, disperse, Ye Chen is okay, give him some space."

"Also, this matter is not allowed to be disclosed to anyone."

"Even if it is a close relative, you must not disclose it!"

"The offender, I will personally take back everything Xuan Yuezong gave him!"

Threat!

Naked threat!

Everyone in Xuan Yuezong had countless doubts, but Bai Zhentang had already spoken and could only leave directly.

...

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Chen felt something and opened his eyes, he found that everything returned to calm.

"Xiao Huang!"

Ye Chen subconsciously looked for Xiao Huang's figure.

But found that there is no!

Could it be that Xiao Huang couldn't bear the strength and turned into nothingness?

Just when he was in a hurry, an old voice sounded: "No need to look for it, that guy is in the reincarnation cemetery!"

This voice! Very strange!

Ye Chen hurriedly entered the reincarnation cemetery and found a tombstone was shining with a faint light!

Obviously it can be motivated!

But Ye Chen doesn't have any interest in the tombstone now, he cares about Xiao Huang!

Looking around, he suddenly found a huge sphere floating above the reincarnation cemetery!

The sphere is full of energy!

One blue and one red!

It's like a picture of Yin and Yang gossip!

Ye Chen knew that this blue and red represented Xiao Huang's different pupils!

The key Why did Xiao Huang become like this?

At this moment, another voice came from the tombstone: "That guy swallowed the ribs of the ancient lion and demon, naturally he wants to reshape his body."

"If I guessed correctly, that little guy's previous physical level was very low, obviously not worthy of the blood of the ancient lion..."

"It's really weird, it's such a low-level physical body is still refining that rib..."

"This is unheard of in the history of Lingwu Continent..."

"interesting."

Ye Chen turned his gaze on the tombstone and said, "Senior, how long will it take for Xiao Huang to reshape his body successfully?"

A misty voice came from the tombstone: "It won't be long."

"How do you call the senior?" Ye Chen asked.

However, the tombstone smiled heartily: "I was just touched by the behavior of you and the monster beast, and I asked a few questions at random. As for my name, I don't need to know."

When the words fell, the tombstone fell into a long silence.

Ye Chen glanced at the red and blue ball and exhaled.

Xiao Huang will survive.

What he had to do now was to wait for the Phoenix's nirvana, the moment when he was reborn from the cocoon.

"The Thang Long Competition is about to start, and I should prepare for it."

Ye Chen closed his eyes, sat cross-legged, and began to operate the reincarnation art of God and Demon.

...

A week later, Ye Chen, who was sitting in the stone room, slowly opened his eyes, his body was restrained and did not radiate out at all. This was his performance when he adjusted his body to a delicate peak state.

Then Ye Chen walked out of the cave and walked to the hall of Xuan Yuezong, where there were already several figures.

Zi Ning, Supreme Elder Bai Zhentang, Supreme Elder Yin Che, arrogant girl Yin Ming, Cang Ye are all here.

Chapter 1864: Take her off!

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and Yin Ming is here?

Moreover, what made Ye Chen a little surprised was that Yin Ming's breath became a bit stronger. It seemed that she was one of the people who participated in the Thang Long Competition with him this time.

Cang Ye said: "Okay, everyone is here, let's get ready to go."

Ye Chen was taken aback and asked, "Aren't there three places?"

Zi Ning smiled and said: "Long Xuan has not been able to become a secret, but he passed the test of spiritual blood, Long Taishang has taken him to the alien race, let the strong in the alien race recommend him to participate in the competition.

And we Xuan Yuezong, although there are three places, but not every competition, will make up the number of participants, and the dragon competition is extremely dangerous.

Sometimes, even if we become a secret disciple, if we feel that this disciple is not strong enough, we will not let him participate in the current competition, but postpone the participation. After all, the Thang Long competition is extremely dangerous. "

Yin Ming snorted coldly when she heard the words. Obviously, although she became a secret disciple earlier than Ye Chen, the sect did not let her participate in the previous competition, it should be thought that her strength was not enough.

At this time, Bai Zhentang looked at Ye Chen's gaze, and suddenly began to flicker slightly, and asked Ye Chen, "Boy, how do you feel now?"

"There was a roar of monsters in the vision that day, I'm afraid it has something to do with your refined Qilin blood."

As soon as this statement came out, the other people, except Yin Che, were all slightly moved!

After all, the vision that day shocked them!

As for what happened inside, apart from Bai Zhentang, they had no idea.

Even Yin Ming, who seemed to be dismissive of Ye Chen, looked at Ye Chen, with a curious look in his big eyes.

Ye Chen was startled and glanced at Bai Zhentang. He faintly felt that Bai Zhentang said so on purpose.

It seemed that Xiao Huang's vision that day shocked everyone present.

As for the roar of the monster beast, it is not bad to cover it with the blood of the unicorn, so Ye Chen smiled and said, "Master's eyes are like torches."

Bai Zhentang nodded. Although he didn't say anything, he was obviously satisfied with the disciple Ye Chen. Even Yin Che showed a gentle smile. He looked at Ye Chen and praised: "Okay, Ye Chen, Lao Bai took you so A good apprentice, we Xuanyue Sect, the rise is expected."

Ye Chen smiled and said: "The elder is too acclaimed."

Before Yin Che could say something, Yin Ming on the side snorted dissatisfiedly: "What's so great, only two kinds of spiritual blood, the cultivation base is still so low, only half a step together, when it comes to the Tenglong Grand Contest. Come on, don't shame us Xuan Yuezong!"

Yin Che smiled bitterly, and stared at Yin Ming and said, "Ming'er is not allowed to talk nonsense!"

Ye Chen still had a smile on his face. He didn't take what the spoiled little girl said as a thing. Instead, he teased: "Oh? Senior Sister Yin seems to care about me?"

Yin Ming was stunned when he heard the words, his beautiful eyes showed shame, and he wanted to say something, but he heard Bai Zhentang drank: "Don't be fooling around! Cang boy, time is almost up, take them away."

Cang Ye respectfully said: "Yes."

In the next second, he took Yin Ming and Ye Chen to the outside of the hall. At the same time, he glanced at Ye Chen thoughtfully. He always felt that the sound from Ye Chen's cave that day was not the sound of Qilin's blood. However, he didn't ask much, after all, Bai Zhentang had already spoken.

Perhaps this time, Ye Chen will represent Xuan Yuezong above the Rising Dragon Grand Competition, and it may not necessarily shock the entire Lingwu Continent.

The three of them left Xuan Yuezong and rode a flying boat in Feifeng City, heading for a small town on the border of Lingwu Continent.

...

At the same moment, Lingxian Emperor Palace.

Lingyun woke up from the practice.

Her cultivation base has improved a bit more, and the injury of her cultivation base falling that day has also eased a bit.

"Woke up?"

A misty voice suddenly sounded!

Ling Yun was startled slightly, raised her head and looked at Xia Lingqiu, who was facing her back.

She didn't even notice that Xia Lingqiu was in the house!

"Palace Master." Ling Yun can only respectfully said.

Xia Lingqiu nodded: "How is the recovery?"

"Very good." Ling Yun said excitedly, looking at the ancient boulder not far away.

Her cultivation base had stayed in Good Fortune Realm for too long before!

But because of this huge rock, she actually stepped into the Star Aperture Realm!

And the cultivation base rose rapidly!

If it hadn't been for Xia Lingqiu to put this thing with her, it would be impossible for her to achieve her current achievement so quickly.

Xia Lingqiu found something, glanced at the boulder, and said lightly: "This boulder is placed here, it is your choice."

"Although this thing can speed up your cultivation speed, far surpassing anyone."

"But, do you remember the side effects I told you about."

"The closed door state is the end of your cultivation."

"Others who practice steadfastly may have the opportunity to enter the realm of emptiness, or even a higher realm."

"And your destination is only the closed door."

Lingyun's eyes dimmed a bit, but she still said firmly: "The Taixu Realm is too far away for me, even if the price is the highest in my life, but the Gate Realm I have no regrets."

"And now the Star Aperture Realm, I also feel it is enough."

"At least enough to crush that little beast!"

Xia Lingqiu shook his head helplessly and walked towards the door: "Your vision is too low."

"Okay, time is almost up, this time, you personally take Xia Ruoxue to Thang Long Competition, we must get that thing."

Lingyun's eyes condensed and said seriously: "Don't worry, Palace Master! Although Xia Ruoxue's cultivation time is late, but according to what you said, I grind this stone into powder and condense it into liquid every day, let Xia Ruoxue suit her cultivation. Talent is enough to make her the signature and pride of my Lingxian Imperial Palace!"

"It's just that, will this be too fragile?"

Xia Lingqiu smiled coldly: "What does the life and death of others and their limitations have to do with us?"

"She is just a disciple of our Lingxian Imperial Palace. Without your excavation, she might still be a large number of people in Kunlun Xu."

"We gave her a chance, and she should be grateful."

"Furthermore, the origin of this stone is mysterious. We don't even know whether it will have any side effects on the body.

"Ruoxue, it's nothing bad as a test product."

"In case, this stone won't have any impact, isn't Xia Ruoxue the biggest benefit?"

"Of course, if it causes damage to the body, what does it have to do with Xia Lingqiu?"

"It's just ants."

Ling Yun was startled slightly, and she could only sigh for the palace lord's unfeeling: "Palace lord, I will take Ruoxue to the Dragon Grand Competition."

"Ok."

Xia Lingqiu only made this sound softly, and then it dissipated in the world.

As if it never existed.

This is right.

Xia Lingqiu, as the supreme lord of the Lingxian Emperor's Palace, is her respect.

Anyone is an ant.

Even if it is the aura of blood relationship, so is it!

Chapter 1865: Dao Heart Oath

At the same time, Ye Chen is here.

Even if they took the spaceship, it took them a long time to arrive at Lingxuan City in Lingwu Continent.

A few people just walked off the flying boat, and Yin Ming, wearing a mask, suddenly stood in front of Ye Chen and said, "Okay, now that I got off the flying boat, you can discuss with me! Don't say, you are afraid of even women. coward!"

Ye Chen looked at Yin Ming with serious eyes and couldn't help showing a wry smile.

In the past few days on the flying boat, this girl has been pestering him to fight each other every day, but he was prevaricated by various reasons. Now, even after getting off the flying boat, she still doesn't want to let him go.

He looked at Cang Ye on the side for help, but Ye Chen was surprised that Cang Ye, who had always been serious, turned his head away as if he hadn't heard Yin Ming's words at this time...

Ye Chen sighed. It seems that even Cang Ye has nothing to do with this extraordinary girl.

"Hey!" Seeing Ye Chen's silence, Yin Ming called out dissatisfiedly, "Are you ready?"

Ye Chen was naturally not afraid of Yin Ming. To be honest, if he had just returned from the fighting meeting in the Hidden World, Yin Ming might still be a bit threatening to him.

But now, even if Yin Ming has the 9th level of the good fortune realm, Ye Chen wants to beat her, at most it just takes a little more effort.

However, Ye Chen didn't have any intention to discuss with her, because there was no need.

He is not interested in cooperating with such a girl, nor is he interested in proving anything in front of such a girl, whether he is strong or weak, and when it comes to the Thang Long Competition, everything will naturally result.

However, this girl is obviously not so easy to send...

Ye Chen's inspiration flashed suddenly, and he smiled at Yin Ming: "You really want me to learn from you? I can't guarantee that you won't hurt you? In case you are injured, how can I explain to Elder Yin?"

Yin Ming's eyes were cold, and he sneered: "Hehe, if you can hurt me, even if you do it, I am not the kind of greenhouse flowers that need grandpa's protection. Don't worry, even if I die, I will never Let Grandpa hold you accountable!"

"Oh?" Ye Chen smiled faintly: "That's good."

Yin Ming looked at Ye Chen's indifferent smile, his unwillingness and anger grew stronger.

She is a proud woman, so what she hates most is that others use her grandfather to come out to tell her!

The more Ye Chen said this, the more she was dissatisfied. Ye Chen's cultivation base was clearly so low, why even grandpa thought he was better than himself!

She is not convinced!

For a long time, she wanted to prove herself and wanted to catch up with her elder brother, but Ye Chen's arrival seemed as if a big rock was pressing on her heart.

Let her feel that she is getting farther and farther away from her brother...

Even, she had a feeling that made her a little scared, that is, even Ye Chen would slowly throw her away!

Therefore, she must defeat Ye Chen face to face, she must prove that she, herself, is stronger than Ye Chen!

She looked at Ye Chen coldly and said, "Now, can you talk to me?"

Ye Chen still chuckled and shook his head.

Yin Ming's eyes changed, and his voice fell completely cold and said, "What do you mean? Are you really that weak? You can become my Xuan Yuezong's secret disciple, shouldn't it be that kind of trash?"

Ye Chen frowned, Yin Ming's words were a bit harsh.

He faintly looked at Yin Ming and said, "What is the advantage of me if you compare with you?"

"Benefits?" Yin Ming looked at Ye Chen's gaze, and became more disdainful.

Why is this man so snob?

I really don't know, how did Old Man Bai and Grandpa think of him?

"What benefits do you want? The pill? The soldier of time and space?" Yin Ming suddenly turned his hand over and took out a dagger and said: "My dagger is a soldier of time and space. If you win, I How about giving it to you?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "I don't need these things, what I want..."

He smiled playfully: "What I want is to look at your face. I'm not interested in playing with people who don't dare to show the truth."

As soon as this statement came out, not only Yin Ming, but even Cang Ye's expression changed.

After all, Yin Ming had been covering his mask all the time, and the mask was so strange that he couldn't wear it at all.

At this time, even Ye Chen was a little weird. Even if Yin Ming left, why Cang Ye reacted like this?

He knew that since Yin Ming had been wearing a mask to show others, there must be some reasons, so he wanted to pass this request to let Yin Ming retreat.

Yin Ming's eyes suddenly became complicated, with anger and hesitation. At the same time, there was a hint of...shy?

Suddenly, Yin Ming's eyes calmed down, and she smiled at Ye Chen weirdly: "Okay, I promise you, but now, even if you want to refuse to discuss with me, you can't refuse."

Cang Ye's pupils shrank and said, "Ming'er you!"

But suddenly thought of something with a wry smile, and did not continue.

"What?" Ye Chen looked at Cang Ye in confusion.

Cang Ye shook his head and said, "Ye Chen, when Yin Ming was born, the elder Yin Ming once asked a great power to tell her fortune-telling. The great power said that Yin Ming has a destiny on him, and he must follow him after the age of seven. , The man who saw her face for the first time.

Therefore, since she was seven years old, she has been living in a mask, never showing her true tolerance. "

"But even so, Yin Ming, in order to prevent accidents, used to swear by Dao Xin. If someone sees her face, she must be willing to follow her, even if it is a maid and her subordinates, otherwise, even if this person sees her true Rong, she will also choose to kill him or commit suicide."

"In order to put an end to the harassment of the arrogant sons of the big sects to her, Yin Ming once again vowed to anyone who asks to see her.

She would also treat them as if these people were raising a life-and-death battle against herself... After all, if Yin Ming was seen true, according to her Dao Heart Oath, she would be in danger of life. "

Ye Chen gave a wry smile. He couldn't think of it. He wanted to get rid of the trouble, but as a result, it caused a bigger trouble...

But now, he has to accept Yin Ming's challenge. If he still refuses Yin Ming's request, he is going against her Dao Xin oath. Yin Ming can attack him desperately in order to protect Dao Xin.

He finally nodded and said: "Okay, but this is not a suitable place after all. Let's proceed outside the city."

Yin Ming let out a cold snort and walked out of the city first.

Cang Ye suddenly said to Ye Chen solemnly: "Ye Chen, although Ming'er is a little willful, but her nature is not bad... You must not lose to her deliberately, otherwise, she will hate you..."

Chapter 1866: Hidden power!

Cang Ye could be regarded as watching Yin Ming grow up, and in his heart, he always loved this little girl, but he knew that with Ye Chen's strength, he would never lose to Yin Ming.

Then according to the destiny, Ye Chen is the person Yin Ming wants to follow. As for whether it is a maid or a subordinate, it doesn't matter anymore.

In his opinion, Ye Chen is a person worthy of trust.

Ye Chen frowned, and after a while, he nodded to Cang Ye.

On a stone mountain outside Lingxuan City, three figures appeared.

Ye Chen and Yin Ming stood opposite each other, and Cang Ye stood aside to prevent accidents. He felt the silent aura of the two gradually climbed to the peak, and immediately said: "Start!"

As Cang Ye's voice fell, Yin Ming flipped his hand, and the two daggers of time and space fell into his palm. The figure shook and disappeared instantly. At the same time, the shadows on the stone mountain began to sway slightly as Yin Ming disappeared.

The purple light flashed in Ye Chen's eyes, Yin Ming's body technique was extremely fast, and her spirit body seemed to be related to shadows, and with that speed body technique, ordinary people could not find her at all.

However, to Ye Chen, it was nothing.

At the moment Yin Ming disappeared, Ye Chen also moved. Unlike Yin Ming, Ye Chen did not disappear when he moved...

Rather, it turned into a golden thunder covering the entire top of the stone mountain!

Even in the always quiet Cang Ye, seeing this scene, there was a flash of light in his eyes, and he couldn't help but exclaimed: "Hundred steps to power? You actually practiced this kind of surveying against the sky?"

In Yin Ming's view, it was completely shocked!

She has always believed that her body style has no rivals in the good fortune realm, especially when she successfully reaches the nine-level heaven of the good fortune realm, and immediately begins the half-step star aperture realm.

But now! Facing a half-step opponent, she couldn't keep up with the opponent at all!

Ye Chen's speed is even more terrifying than her!

how can that be?

She has a blessed shadow spirit body, and she acts as light as a shadow. She has cultivated a powerful body technique since she was a child. How could she lose to Ye Chen in speed?

She clenched her teeth and finally gave up to catch up with Ye Chen.

But the breath of the whole body, behind her, condensed a fuzzy figure like a shadow!

The two daggers of time and space in Yin Ming's hand exuded a faint light at the same time. The dim figure behind her seemed to be holding the two daggers. Following Yin Ming's movements, he slowly moved towards the incarnation of Ye Chen. The golden thunder cross cut it!

As the dagger fell, Yin Mingjiao shouted: "The Way of Shadows, the Splitting Blade!"

Ye Chen's figure stagnated, his pupils shrank slightly, and an invisible pressure instantly enveloped his whole body. At the same time, two cracks suddenly appeared in the space in front of him. This splitting blade had the ability to tear the space directly to the target!

After Yin Ming used the splitting blade, his chest was constantly rising and falling. Obviously, this trick was quite expensive.

However, she looked at Ye Chen with a complacent look. Although speed is one of her strong points, her real trump card lies in her attack!

No matter how fast you are, I can hit you!

And the power of this knife, she also has considerable confidence!

Ye, maybe in terms of speed, you are indeed better than me, but, compared to strength, you are definitely not my opponent!

However, when she saw that Ye Chen was locked in by her attack, her expression was still indifferent. When she turned her hand over and held the Blood Demon Sword, for some reason, she felt a bad feeling in her heart.

"Today, I used the two blood essences that were melted by Jiuyou to fight you, and my spirit has changed."

Ye Chen's figure changed in an instant, his aura continued to rise, and a majestic beast appeared behind him, like a white tiger with the characteristics of a unicorn.

The beast shadow flashed away, and at the same time that the beast shadow disappeared, a phantom appeared, and in the arm, there was infinite power!

"Break it for me." Ye Chen whispered indifferently, with the Blood Demon Sword in his hand, seeming to cut it out casually.

The next moment, the boundless golden light flooded the entire mountain, a huge explosion spread to the surroundings, Cang Ye raised his hand to suppress the aftermath of the attack.

The light instantly dissipated, and Ye Chen at the center of the light was unscathed by Yin Ming's attack!

Instead, he walked in a leisurely courtyard, walking towards Yin Ming.

He actually broke one of Yin Ming's strongest attacks with a single sword!

And Yin Ming, although she didn't fight Ye Chen close, the light of her attack was broken, and under the countershock of the attack, she also suffered internal injuries, with blood on the corners of her mouth, dripping along the mask.

She looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, how could it be possible?

How did he break his own attack?

He is only a half-step in the realm, how could he have such a powerful strength!

Could it be that such an offensive man is really better than himself?

Do not! impossible!

The perplexity in Yin Ming's eyes dissipated, watching Ye Chen who came by, did not retreat in the slightest, on the contrary, in her beautiful eyes, a stronger fighting intent was burning!

Ye Chen watched Yin Ming's eyes change, showed a hint of appreciation. At the moment when Yin Ming's eyes changed, he appeared behind Yin Ming's back with thunder light, and cut her with a sword!

At the same time, the Tiger God and Qilin Sha will be launched together!

The power of the six kings of gods also gathers in your body!

Yin Ming's spiritual thoughts have the protection planted by Yin Che. Although the tiger **** evil cannot really hurt Yin Ming's soul, with the coercion of the blood, it can temporarily suppress Yin Ming's spiritual thoughts. .

At the same time, with the Qilin Sha, the spiritual power in Yin Ming's body was blocked!

This is one of the ultimate moves he has recently practiced, Ye Chen named it Lingsha Combination Attack.

Although he could simply defeat Yin Ming, in order to respect the other party, he still used this combination of spirit and evil attack on her. By the way, he also tried the effect of this move.

Yin Ming was lost for a moment, but Yin Ming is indeed a genius. In terms of fighting, she has an unimaginable talent. Just when she was lost, her fighting instinct mobilized her body to fight back!

But even so, it still won't help! Because even the spiritual power in her body was temporarily banned!

Just when Ye Chen thought that when this battle was over, a sudden change occurred!

Yin Ming suddenly uttered an unexplainable murmur, red light appeared in her eyes, and countless shadows vented out of her body, wrapping herself and Ye Chen together!

A feeling of coldness suddenly filled Ye Chen's body, his expression stunned, what is going on!

He should have temporarily deprived Yin Ming of his spiritual power and spiritual power, how could this happen?

The sacrificial artifact? If it is a sacrificial artifact, it should only be able to protect Yin Ming and not attack him.

Could it be... the hidden power in Yin Ming's spirit body?

This power even made him feel a slight threat!

Chapter 1867: People you know!

Feeling the heavy shadows oppressing him, Ye Chen no longer hesitated, the golden light burst on the Blood Demon Sword, and the sword slashed on the shadows!

There was a loud bang!

The seemingly thin shadow persisted in Ye Chen's sword light for a few seconds before finally being overwhelmed, cracks appeared, and then completely shattered!

And Yin Ming fell to the ground feebly, but a necklace on her chest flashed, and a gleam of light melted into the center of her eyebrows, making her not completely lose consciousness.

Ye Chen put away the Blood Demon Sword and reached out to help Yin Ming up.

Yin Ming looked at Ye Chen with complicated eyes. Although she didn't want to admit it, she knew that Ye Chen's strength far exceeded her, and she was the one who lost.

"Are you okay?" Ye Chen asked Yin Ming in a daze.

Yin Ming shook Ye Chen's hand away and said coldly: "If you win, I will take off the mask as agreed.

However, don't think that I will follow you because of this. Even if there is real destiny, as long as it is not the person I obey, even if it is dead, I will not give in! "

Ye Chen showed a helpless smile on his face. He was too lazy to say anything. He turned to leave and said lightly: "You think too much. Actually, I don't care about what you look like. I asked you to take off the mask before, just to get rid of you. It's just entanglement."

Yin Ming heard this, the hand that stretched out to her mask froze in mid-air. She stared blankly at Ye Chen, who was slowly walking down the stone mountain, and a strange emotion suddenly appeared in her heart.

Don't want to see yourself!

How dare he say that!

Yin Ming gritted her teeth and stared at Ye Chen's back fiercely. For the first time, she wanted to take off her mask in front of the opposite sex, but she was rejected!

She suddenly had an urge to catch up with Ye Chen, take off the mask, and hold his head again, forcing him to look at herself!

However, just as her feet were just raised, Yin Ming's eyes trembled.

Doing this is like forcing Ye Chen to look at his face, forcing him to tell him that he wants to follow?

Damn it!

The pretty face under Yin Ming's mask blushed, secretly cursing himself for such a shameful thought, and shouted to Ye Chen: "Don't be proud! Sooner or later, I will defeat you!"

Ye Chen turned his back to her and waved lazily, "Oh, I'm waiting for you."

Seeing Ye Chen's attitude, Yin Ming stamped his foot fiercely and went down the mountain from another direction.

Cang Ye shook his head helplessly, and walked in the direction where Yin Ming had left. Although there is generally no danger in this Ling Xuan city, he still worried that this wayward girl was losing to Ye. After Chen, when I was in a bad mood, I stabbed something out.

Early the next morning, Cang Ye took Ye Chen and others to the outside of Lingxuan City, a sea area shrouded in thick fog. He took Ye Chen and Yin Ming and flew toward the depths of the sea. After a long time, Cang Ye stopped suddenly.

Ye Chen glanced around, looking into a thick white mist. He didn't notice anything. He couldn't help but frowned slightly, wondering why Cang Ye stopped suddenly.

Cang Ye's expression was slightly solemn, he suddenly raised his hand, and a scarlet long sword exuding terrifying waves appeared in front of him.

Ye Chen squinted his eyes, that long sword was actually a divine weapon that exceeded time and space!

Even the rank is close to the real artifact!

The weapon levels of the Lingwu Continent are roughly spirit weapons, fairy weapons, divine king weapons, Hunyuan fairy weapons, hedao fairy (sacred) weapons, time and space weapons, magic weapons, true magic weapons, and even holy weapons!

What on earth is there to let a sky-reaching existence like Cang Ye offer a divine weapon?

The next moment, Cang Ye raised his sword fingers together, tapped the scarlet long sword, and the long sword uttered a clear cry, rising into the sky, turning into a scarlet horse.

Towards the dense fog in front of several people cut away.

With a soft click, this powerful blow that was enough to wipe out the space seemed to shatter the invisible barrier, and a colorful vortex suddenly appeared in the originally empty sea of fog.

With a movement of Cang Ye's body, Ye Chen and Yin Ming rushed into the colorful vortex in an instant.

Ye Chen felt dizzy in his brain, and after a while, he regained consciousness. He raised his head, his eyes swept around his body, his pupils shrank!

Where is the thick fog in front of me?

Even, they have already left the sea and came to a piece of ground.

Ye Chen glanced around. At this moment, they were on a piece of sand. The sand under their feet gleamed like golden sand made by grinding gold, and exuded not low aura.

It seemed that he had sensed the arrival of a few people. Soon, a middle-aged man in a white robe fell from the sky, laughed and walked to the few people and said, "Hahaha, Brother Cang, you are finally here."

Ye Chen looked at the people, and saw that he was wearing a moon white robe with a flame-like pattern embroidered on the neckline. At the same time, this person exuded a deep and condensed aura like an abyss, not in the night. under.

Ye Chen's heart shuddered. Could this person be from the legendary Shenhua Academy?

Cang Ye rarely smiled and said, "Brother Huang It's been a long time."

Then turned to Ye Chen and Yin Ming and said, "This is Senior Huang Rushan from Shenhua Academy."

Ye Chen and Yin Ming saluted: "I have seen Senior Huang."

Huang Rushan smiled and nodded, his eyes flashed slightly when he swept over Ye Chen, and said to Cang Ye: "Brother Cang, the disciple of Xuan Yuezong participating this time is very good.

I hope some of them can pass the Thang Long Competition.

Okay, come with me to the venue. "

Under Huang Rushan's leadership, Ye Chen and the three people quickly came to a valley. At this time, the valley was full of people. The strength of the opponent's disciple.

How a disciple of a sect participates in the Thang Long Competition, often indicates the future development of a sect.

Huang Rushan led Cang Ye and the others through the crowd and walked towards the depths of the valley. First-class forces and super-first-class forces, as well as some hidden warriors with aloof status and not belonging to any forces, are gathering there.

Even deeper, there are several top forces on the Lingwu Continent.

However, the top power has a special status, and naturally keeps a distance from others.

As the footsteps of the few people gradually deepened into the valley, the noise gradually faded away. After the few people passed through a narrow corridor, their eyes suddenly opened up. Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and the depths of the valley turned out to be like a paradise. The beauty is!

Huang Rushan smiled and said, "It's called Yinxianlin. The scenery is pretty good. You guys should rest here first. I have work to do, so let's go."

Cang Ye arched his hands and said, "Thank you Brother Huang for your guidance."

Huang Rushan smiled and waved his hand, then went out of the valley.

At this moment, there were already several people in the Yinxian Forest. Ye Chen glanced away, but he was slightly taken aback, because he discovered that there were many people who knew each other in the Yinxian Forest!

Chapter 1868: Ye Chen, long time no see!

It wasn't just Ye Chen who looked at the people in the valley, but at the moment when Ye Chen showed up, several eyes shot at them.

A red-haired old man suddenly said with a hearty smile: "Cang Sect, long time no see."

As he spoke, he brought two young men dressed in Taoist costumes and walked towards Cang Ye.

Cang Ye said to Ye Chen and Yin Ming, "This is the head of Zhao of the Lingxiao School."

The two parties saw each other, and a young man behind Zhao Zhangmen suddenly smiled at Ye Chen: "Long time no see, Brother Ye."

This person is Zhao Lingxiao!

Ye Chen smiled and glanced at Zhao Lingxiao, and said, "It's been a long time."

He was also a little surprised. At this time, Zhao Lingxiao's cultivation level made him unpredictable!

Just when Ye Chen's voice just fell, the young man in Taoist costume next to Zhao Lingxiao sneered with disdain: "Zhao Lingxiao, this is the Ye Chen you were talking about?"

I heard you say that his talent is better than you. Originally, I still have some expectations, but only half a step in the Dao Realm cultivation base?

You lost to this kind of person? "

As soon as the pretending young man said this, the head of Zhao's face became dark and he shouted: "Emperor Zhao Ling, don't be rude!"

With Zhao Zhangmen's low drink, many people looked over here. Suddenly, a tall man with a beard suddenly separated from the crowd, with a bald head with a height of two meters and a body covered in bronze muscles. The young man came here.

He laughed and said, "Oh? It's the head of Zhao and Cang? What's wrong with you?"

As soon as this person appeared, both Cang Ye and Zhao Zhangmen's pupils shrank, and they looked at this person seriously.

Cang Ye said to Ye Chen and Yin Ming: "This person is named Xing Shan, from the ten barren Xing family on the Lingwu Continent!"

Ye Chen heard the words and looked at Xingshan's gaze, gradually becoming more solemn, Xingshan's breath is vast as the sea, and his sense of oppression is extremely huge, and his cultivation is still above Cang Ye!

Then Xingshan came and asked Head Zhao: "Head Zhao, what's wrong?"

Zhao Zhangmen frowned, obviously disgusted with Xingshan's nosy attitude, but he replied after a moment of silence: "Nothing, the kid is young and frivolous, and he uttered wild words to the Xuanyuezhong disciple. Zhao taught him. That's it."

"Oh?" Xing Shan looked at Emperor Zhao Ling with interest and asked: "Boy, why are you rude to Xuan Yuezhong's disciples?"

That Zhao Linghuang was extremely arrogant and had an extraordinary background. Even in front of Xingshan, he was a look of rebelliousness. He looked at Ye Chen and sneered:

"It's nothing, it's just that my junior, Zhao Lingxiao, had a feast with that Xuan Yuezhong disciple named Ye Chen, and had made up his mind to challenge this person, which made me look forward to this person."

As a result, after seeing such a product, it was inevitable that I was disappointed and said what was in my heart. However, I don't think it is impolite. To be honest, is it impolite? "

Zhao Linghuang's attitude of not paying attention to Ye Chen at all, let alone his master Zhao Zhangmen's face is getting more and more ugly, even when Zhao Lingxiao heard him such words, he looked at him angrily. .

However, Zhao Linghuang still looked indifferent.

Ye Chen looked at Emperor Zhao Ling with amusement, but his eyes became cold.

After listening to Zhao Linghuang's words, Xing Shan actually burst into laughter. He patted Zhao Linghuang's shoulder hard and said: "Okay! Young people have personality!"

Speaking of which, every time we forces from the Lingwu Continent gather here in Yinxian Forest, they will play some colorful things before the official start of the Thang Long Competition. Since the two disciples have had grievances, it is better to let the spirit Xiao Sect and Xuan Yuezhong, start? "

After speaking, he looked at Ye Chen with bull eyes, faintly shining with curiosity.

To everyone's surprise, Cang Ye, the head of Xuan Yuezong, nodded without hesitation and said, "I can do nothing."

Seeing this, Zhang Sect glared at Empress Zhao Ling and nodded slowly. Since Cang Ye had agreed, it was naturally impossible for him to show weakness in front of these forces.

Xing Shan laughed, looking extremely happy, and shouted: "Okay, our first lottery is about to begin! Xingshan will be the referee, everyone is fine!"

It is not that the people present are higher than Xingshan's cultivation base, but no one raised objections. After all, behind Xingshan is the extremely terrifying Xing family.

Seeing that there was no objection, Xing Shan immediately walked to a clearing in Yinxian Forest and waved his hand, four discs emitting extremely strong waves flew out, forming a semicircular light curtain on the clearing, covering an area.

He smiled at Ye Chen and the others: "Well, come in. With my four holy magic formations, you can fight as much as you like."

Just as Ye Chen was about to walk forward, his figure suddenly stagnated. A white and slender hand grabbed the corner of Ye Chen's clothes. Ye Chen was taken aback for a moment, then looked back at Yin Ming behind him.

Yin Ming's beautiful eyes flickered slightly, and said faintly: "You... don't lose. Otherwise, even I will be ashamed of following you..."

"Also... be careful, I don't want you to be out before the game starts..."

Although she knew that Ye Chen was extremely strong, she was simply not human.

However, I don't know why, but I still feel a little worried for him in my heart. Even Yin Ming feels strange to him. How could she worry about Ye Chen?

Don't you hate this man?

He must be just worried that he will lose face and lose face!

Ye Chen looked at Yin Ming with a weird expression. Is this wayward girl caring about herself?

Yin Ming was a little dodged by Ye Chen's look. She let go of Ye Chen's clothes, turned her head, and said, "What do you look at! Don't hurry up and defeat that arrogant guy! Otherwise, others thought We Xuan Yuezong are scared!"

Ye Chen smiled faintly: "Don't worry, soon, the results will be separated."

The words fell, Ye Chen walked towards the formation.

Suddenly, Ye Chen stopped. He felt something and looked in one direction.

But there was no one there.

This feeling is familiar...

It even made him think of someone.

Lin Juelong.

Ye Chen shook his head: "It seems that I have practiced too much, so how come I have this illusion?"

After speaking, he was completely lost in the formation.

However, after Ye Chen entered the formation.

In the darkness, a figure emerged, it was a young man with a gloomy meaning.

His eyes are very strange and dark.

Even the people around didn't dare to touch it.

Once touched, the face seemed to be an endless abyss.

The young man wore a mask and couldn't see his face. The only thing that could tell his identity was a jade medallion hung around his waist.

There are only two words on the jade card.

Soul Palace.

"Ye Chen, long time no see."

Chapter 1869: Unforgivable

"Ye Chen, long time no see."

At this moment, the man's eyes were filled with coldness and bloodthirsty.

For him, the current appearance of people and ghosts was caused by that kid.

At that time, he was just a small banquet in Jiangcheng, China, and took away the selection of Jiang's orange testosterone.

The two were like ants to him.

He didn't pay much attention to the waste in the lake.

Unexpectedly, this trash came back, even depriving him of everything.

His aloof life was wiped out.

At this moment, an old man in a black robe quietly came to Lin Juelong's side, glanced at Ye Chen's direction, and said: "Juelong, don't expose the killing intent here, it will be very dangerous, understand?"

Lin Juelong was startled, and finally nodded and said, "Elder, I know."

The black-robed old man nodded and whispered softly: "This time we come to the Dragon Rising Competition, there are more important things. Many forces are staring at that thing, but this thing must be taken by our Soul Palace."

"No one is qualified to get involved!"

"With those things you contributed to the Soul Palace, we will naturally not treat you badly."

"The Soul Palace has sent some people to the Universe Killing Territory to try that plan. It won't be long before our Soul Palace will become the real first force in the Lingwu Continent!"

"After ten thousand years, even the short-lived Palace of Absolute Frost in history will not be able to compare to our Soul Palace!"

After speaking, the black robe old man disappeared.

However, Lin Juelong's eyes contained nothing but disgust.

Deeply disgusted.

In his eyes, the Soul Palace is certainly powerful.

But in the end it was just a springboard for him.

The real secret he holds in the Kunlun Deficiency Blood League can only be enjoyed by him!

...

Ye Chen walked into the four holy formations, Zhao Linghuang seemed to be a little impatient at this time, and sneered at Ye Chen with his arms: "If you are scared, just give in, why bother to go like this? Slow, delay the time?"

"Procrastinate for time?" Ye Chen said with a chuckle: "Did you make a mistake? I just want you to stand for a while. After all, you will kneel soon."

The crowd that had been noisy suddenly fell silent.

Many disciples who participated in the Shenglong Grand Competition were not optimistic about Ye Chen. At this time, Ye Chen even threatened to make Zhao Linghuang, who had been so cultivated, kneel?

This really shocked them.

Even Zhao Lingxiao was a little nervous. Although he was a disciple of the Lingxiao School, he didn't want Ye Chen to lose.

Because Ye Chen has always been the goal he wants to surpass. He believes that if Ye Chen wants to lose, he can only lose to himself.

However, even if he knew Ye Chen's strength, it could never be as simple as it seemed, but he didn't think that it was a good choice to provoke Zhao Linghuang now. The angry Zhao Linghuang was extremely terrifying.

And when Zhao Linghuang heard the words, the blue veins on his forehead burst instantly, his eyes staring at Ye Chen, when would anyone dare to talk to him like this?

What's more, Ye Chen is still a half-step garbage!

How dare to insult yourself in front of the many forces on the Lingwu Continent! ?

Unforgivable, never forgive!

"You." Zhao Linghuang said to Ye Chen coldly: "Do you know how stupid you did just now?"

"Stupid?" Ye Chen absent-mindedly puckered out his ears and said, "Do you mean, until now, are you still standing on this matter?"

"you will die!"

After being insulted again, Emperor Zhao Ling couldn't restrain himself anymore, and the geniuses who sensed his breath changed slightly.

Strong, very strong.

Even in the eyes of these geniuses, this Emperor Zhao Ling is an opponent that should not be underestimated. On the other hand, Ye Chen only has a poor cultivation base of half a step in the Dao Realm...

They looked at Ye Chen, and even sympathized. Even if Ye Chen had something special, he could not be Zhao Linghuang's opponent. In addition to his previous humiliation to Zhao Linghuang, presumably, he would never end. Where to go.

But Ye Chen was still calm, without even a trace of fluctuation.

Behind the emperor Zhao Ling, a number of phantoms appeared, and at the moment when the phantoms appeared, the emperor Zhao Ling exuded a kind of king aura!

He held a white jade sword in his hand and yelled, "The sword of conviction!"

Following the words, he held the jade sword, Leng Feng pointed directly at Ye Chen, and the incomparable sword intent burst out, rushing towards Ye Chen!

This blow, even Xing Shan, who had a very high vision, showed appreciation. This sword can be traced back to ancient martial arts.

Although it is not as good as the ancient charm, it is not something that ordinary martial arts can contend.

In Zhao Linghuang's hands, he was almost perfect. At his age, he was able to use such a swordsmanship, it can be said that he did have enough arrogant capital.

At the same time when Emperor Zhao Ling took out the sword, Ye Chen finally moved, and at the same time, there was the Blood Demon Sword in his hand!

For these geniuses, ordinary weapons obviously suffer a lot. The Blood Demon Sword is the strongest weapon Ye Chen has mastered.

Moreover, he discovered that the Thang Long is all-encompassing, and many people use swords as magic swords, which is not a problem!

When Ye Chen moved, it was like thunder, tearing through the sky!

Ye Chen's figure was twisted and turned into a golden thunder, accompanied by the intent of the unmatched sword, rushing to Zhao Linghuang!

Seeing Ye Chen's movements, Xing Shan's eyes changed, and he whispered in disbelief, "This body technique..."

how can that be!

How old is Ye Chen, and he is only half-step in the Dao Realm cultivation base, how could he have the opportunity to comprehend such mysterious martial skills?

Although it was unbelievable, Xing Shan knew that he would never read it wrong.

What Ye Chen used was a real high-level body technique!

A smile was raised at the corner of his mouth. Sure enough, Ye Chen didn't let him down. How could it be that simple to participate in the Thang Long Competition with half a step in the realm?

When Zhao Linghuang saw Ye Chen's rapid stamina, his expression changed slightly, and he couldn't believe what he had seen. How could this low-level cultivator have such a terrifying speed?

This speed is even higher than myself!

Although Zhao Linghuang is not good at speed, as one of the few geniuses of the Lingxiao School, Zhao Linghuang's speed is by no means slow, even comparable to ordinary elders!

But even so, it can't match Ye Chen's speed!

However, Emperor Zhao Ling's reaction was extremely fast. He immediately changed his moves, and the Wuxi sword intent swept away at the thunder incarnation of Ye Chen!

Although he was not as fast as Ye Chen, it was quite easy to capture Ye Chen's figure.

At this moment, Ye Chen's figure is tall, and the energy of Gengjin and devilish energy surrounds his body. He greets Emperor Zhao Ling's sword energy and swipes his sword away, and the dazzling golden light bursts out instantly!

The whole ground shook strangely!

Chapter 1870: tester!

Although he can use the combination of spirit and evil to win more easily, but the combination of spirit and evil is one of his hole cards, and he doesn't want to be exposed to other contestants of the Thang Long Competition so quickly.

"Kneel me!"

Ye Chen, use strength to crush Zhao Linghuang!

There was a loud bang!

Even the protective light curtain under the array cloth with the best artifact level flickered under the attack.

The originally confident Emperor Zhao Ling changed his expression drastically at the moment when the jade sword and the blood demon sword intersected!

He felt the invincible terrifying power contained in the Blood Demon Sword!

how can that be!

How could it be possible for a half-step martial artist to have such a powerful force, impossible!

Emperor Zhao Ling roared frantically in his heart, his entire body and spiritual power were running to the utmost, and the magical form behind him was radiant, but he still couldn't resist Ye Chen's terrifying ultimate power!

Zhao Linghuang's whole person was actually crushed to the ground under the power of the blood demon sword!

Moreover, not only that, Ye Chen's sword continued to press down!

And Zhao Linghuang was trembling all over at this time, obviously it is already difficult to support anymore...

Xing Shan stared at the two, suddenly his eyes flickered, and with a wave of his hand, the bodies of Ye Chen and Zhao Linghuang appeared outside the circle.

At this time, Xing Shan looked at Ye Chen's gaze and became more curious. Even though Zhao Linghuang was pressed to the ground by Ye Chen so quickly, there were reasons why he was irritated by Ye Chen, lost his mind, and underestimated the enemy.

However, from this we can also see how powerful Ye Chen's power is!

This is a half-step Hedao state?

Leapfrog battles are common in Lingwu Continent.

But there are very few people like Ye Chen.

He separated the two directly because he knew that Emperor Zhao Ling was almost reaching his limit.

But Ye Chen has not reached the limit yet!

Therefore, in this discussion, it can be said that Emperor Zhao Ling will definitely lose!

At this time, Zhao Linghuang still maintained a kneeling posture, his eyes confused, until now, he still couldn't accept it, he was crushed to the ground by Ye Chen's sword.

For the proud Emperor Zhao Ling, this is simply more painful than death!

Yin Ming let out a sigh of relief when he saw Ye Chen's victory so easily, and at the same time, looking at Ye Chen's back full of pride and confidence, the weird feeling in her heart seemed to deepen again.

And Zhao Lingxiao showed a bitter smile on his face, he originally wanted to take this opportunity to challenge Ye Chen.

In fact, even though he didn't show it, when he saw that Ye Chen had only half a step in the Dao Realm cultivation base, he was secretly delighted, thinking that he had surpassed this former opponent.

However, now he found that not only did he not surpass Ye Chen, it seemed that he was being thrown farther and farther!

Ye Chen looked at Emperor Zhao Ling, who was originally extremely arrogant, but looked extremely unbearable as if he had lost his soul, and said coldly:

"Now, do you know why I am walking so slowly? Stupid? You are just too weak to make me serious enough!"

Now, no one thinks Ye Chen is a weak person anymore!

One sword conquered Zhao Linghuang!

For them, most of them are simply impossible!

Ye Chen's mockery once again angered Zhao Linghuang. When he roared and was about to fight Ye Chen desperately, Xing Shan casually let out the young powerhouse of the Lingxiao faction, and passed out so easily.

When the head of Zhao's figure moved, he instantly hugged Zhao Linghuang in his arms. After confirming that he was not in serious trouble, he breathed a sigh of relief and led him to the depths of Yinxian Forest.

There was a mouthful of Lingquan with excellent healing effect. Although Zhao Linghuang was not seriously injured, his hand bones and meridians were still damaged under Ye Chen's tremendous strength.

He must heal him as soon as possible, so as not to affect the Thang Long Competition which will officially start tomorrow.

Xing Shan looked at Ye Chen and said with a smile: "Yes, it's not bad, Xuan Yuezong, really has a good disciple."

Ye Chen arched his hands to Xing Shan: "Senior praised."

And the bald youth next to Xing Shan looked at Ye Chen with an eager expression on his face. The look at Ye Chen was full of fighting spirit!

However, Ye Chen obviously didn't mean to fight people at will, and even though the bald young man wanted to challenge Ye Chen, he seemed to be unable to get Xing Shan's permission, which seemed a bit annoying.

Next, after a few more geniuses of sects conducted discussions, everyone left the meeting one after another and walked towards the depths of Yinxian Forest. There were several separate pavilions, which were prepared residences for various powerful forces.

On the way to Xuanyuezhong's residence, Cang Ye suddenly said to Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, you must be careful of the bald head next to Xingshan during the Tenglong Grand Competition. As far as I know, the Xing family members are all perfect. Militants.

Although Xing Shan stopped him today, in the competition, he is very likely to trouble you again! "

Ye Chen smiled indifferently, and troubled him? That's just asking for trouble!

...

Late at night, outside an independent attic in the Yinxian Forest.

This is the resting place of the ten barren Xing family.

Two figures dressed in black robes with hoods covering their faces suddenly appeared outside.

One of the extremely gloomy figures stood behind a slightly rickety figure and said respectfully: "Elder, the guys you want me to deal with this time seem to be stronger... "

The rickety figure let out a piercing laugh, and said: "Juelong, don't worry, your bloodline has been transformed in Kunlun Xu, and our soul hall has been injected with other bloodlines, even the bloodlines of the Xing family. Have.

Now, part of your bloodline of the Ten Desolate Xing Family has just been activated, and you still don't understand the power of your strength. When the Thang Long Competition begins, you will let them know when facing the geniuses of all disciplines. What is truly powerful. "

"Also, let the personal grievances between you and Ye Chen aside first, don't forget our biggest goal this time!" the old man reminded.

"Yes!"

The gloomy figure was hidden under the darkness, and on his face there was an extremely excited and bloodthirsty smile.

"The nightmare has just begun..."

There seemed to be infinite hatred in these words, which made the shadows in the attic look deeper and deeper, cold and terrifying.

...

At the same moment, in another attic.

A beautiful shadow sat cross-legged, and the surrounding aura poured into the girl's body frantically.

Plum blossoms hung above the girl's head, beautiful and fragrant.

After a long time, the girl noticed something, opened her eyes, looked at Ling Yun in front of her, and said, "Master, why are you here."

Lingyun glanced at Xia Ruoxue, and handed out a cup made of jade: "This is what you need to take today."

Xia Ruoxue stared at the cup deeply, still stretched out her hand to take it, and took it directly.

From the beginning, she had doubted what Lingyun asked her to take every day.

But she had no choice.

She knew very well that on the surface, she might be a genius apprentice of Lingyun Palace, but in reality, she was just a test product.