

Urban Medical 221

Chapter 221: Shaking mountains and rivers!

These pills were supposed to be taken during cultivation, but if he doesn't take them now, he is afraid it is really too late!

He looked at Tang Ao, who was only three meters away from him, with an expression of extreme bloodthirsty in his eyes.

Whoever hurts his parents will die!

Even at all costs, he will kill Tang Ao!

A silver light appeared in his hand.

A dagger appeared in the palm of his hand because it was so well hidden that almost no one found it.

The moment Tang Ao spoke to Shen Haihua, Wang Yu was moving!

Charged for speed like a cheetah!

His senses are magnified to the extreme!

The dagger in his hand tore through the space, traversed an arc of death, and headed towards Tang Ao!

"You **** die!"

An angry shout, as if to exhaust all of Wang Yuheng's strength!

The next second, when the dagger first pierced Tang Ao's chest, Tang Ao's hand directly grabbed the dagger!

"Crack!"

Broken abruptly!

Then Tang Ao punched Wang Yuheng!

"Puff!" Wang Yuheng flew out like a broken kite, and then slammed heavily on the ground.

The breath is extremely weak.

Tang Ao walked towards Wang Yuheng on the ground, with a cold killing intent.

"Yuheng!"

Although Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang are weak, they still stand in front of Wang Yuheng and stare at Tang Ao who is coming.

"Don't come over, come over and I will fight you!"

Uncle Wang said excitedly.

Tang Ao glanced at the family of three, and shook his head: "I don't even have a waste of cultivation base, dare to stand in front of me! Good! I will kill you first!"

In the next second, Tang Aogang wanted to do it!

Weird mutation!

A strong wave of air swept over!

"Boom!"

The door exploded directly!

Even a few experts from the Budo Association also fell out!

The blood is getting stained!

Life or death is uncertain!

Countless eyes swept towards the door!

But when they saw the figure at the door, everyone at the banquet took a deep breath!

Can't even breathe!

Because this picture is so fierce!

I saw a young man standing at the door like this, his body was full of red evil spirits!

The eyes are cold, only cruelty and killing! Like a bloodthirsty **** of death!

What's more scary! The young man carried a coffin on his shoulders!

An extremely heavy coffin!

Obviously, it was given to Tang Ao by Ye Chen!

Damn it! The coffin was delivered to the door, obviously to curse Tang Ao's death today!

Soon, an exclamation came from the crowd!

Because they found that young people are hunters!

That hunter who frightened countless families and forces!

And what he did was so arrogant, there was no fear at all.

Zhu Ya opened her beautiful eyes and looked at the young man at the door curiously. The corner of her mouth was inexplicably outlined.

She discovered for the first time that Huaxia had such an interesting youth!

Zhou's and Xia's at the other table, Zhou Zhengde and their brains are almost blank!

Fists clenched fiercely, and even whispered, "What is Mr. Ye doing here! Alas! Reckless!"

Doorway.

Ye Chen moved, carrying the coffin and walking towards Tang Ao.

The moment when the first step was taken, five figures surged in!

The breath is extremely strong!

Jiangnan Province Budo Association!

Everyone is a weapon!

The weapon pierced the air and locked Ye Chen's vitals!

"Ye Chen, you still dare to come to your door! Looking for death!"

Seeing the five murderous intents swept, Ye Chen's eyes were full of bloodthirsty red lights!

At the moment when these five people approached!

Ye Chen shook his shoulder! Grasping the foot of the coffin, his body surged with violent energy, and he slammed it directly in the direction of the five people!

At this moment, this coffin is Ye Chen's weapon!

The coffin shadow flickered, and it directly collided with the five people. The five people had no idea that Ye Chen would make such a move!

Who the **** would use a coffin as a weapon! Damn it!

The rapid wind around them made them feel pain!

As long as the coffin touches someone, it will fly out! It hit the ground heavily, a mess!

At this moment, everyone is directly shocked!

But what about those people who shook them!

Soon, nearly ten people appeared again, surrounded Ye Chen tightly, and almost cut off all Ye Chen's retreat.

Ye Chen's icy eyes swept toward everyone, and he said: "I'm not a pity for death!"

In the next second, Ye Chen stepped out one step at a time, and there was a sense of vibration from the whole earth! He clasped the coffin with both hands, turned around, and swept away toward the ten people!

The dull impact sounded! Very crisp!

Not only that, the sharp corner of the coffin was like a sharp blade in Ye Chen's eyes!

It broke the stomach of a strong man directly, and the blood was flowing!

But even though the coffin was in Ye Chen's hands like a peerless soldier, he was too bulky. Soon someone came to Ye Chen, his fingers changed his claws, and he slammed it down!

Ye Chen sneered, freed up a hand, and directly clasped the other's arm, and his anger exploded! It directly tore the opponent's arm like a sharp blade!

Kick out at the same time!

A blood hole appeared directly in the man's chest.

shocking!

A minute later, Ye Chen stopped, his body was covered with blood!

But not his blood!

The floor of the banquet hall was full of torn bodies and blood!

If it weren't for the ancient warriors or big figures, you would have been scared away.

Ye Chen's eyes fell on Shen Haihua and Wang Yuheng.

When he saw the four of them lying on the ground, dying, the anger in his heart could no longer be restrained, and it rushed directly over his head!

In the next second, the power of his arm suddenly exploded, carrying the power of destroying the decay and smashing the coffin in his hand!

It was almost made by a thousand catties!

"Tang Ao, this coffin is just for you!"

The heavy coffin came to Tang Ao in a blink of an eye!

Tang Ao's eyes were bloodshot!

Enemies are extremely jealous when they meet!

And Ye Chen's child-loving hatred is not shared!

The momentum on his body is constantly rising! A punch hit the black coffin shadow!

He thought that under such power, this coffin would inevitably burst open!

Unexpectedly, when the fist hit the coffin, there was a fierce wave of air tumbling!

"Boom!"

The coffin counter-shocked! Falling firmly in front of Tang Ao!

And Tang Ao's body actually took three steps back!

Seeing this scene~www.mtlnovel.com~ the whole banquet hall became quiet.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen in horror.

This early confrontation actually left Tang Ao at a disadvantage?

What the **** is this?

Shouldn't Tang Ao's strength smash the coffin to pieces?

Why would you take three steps back?

Everyone was shocked, and Tang Ao, who was the person involved, was even more shocked!

What power is this!

Although he didn't use his full strength just now, he could feel the terrifying force on the coffin!

This force seems to shake mountains and rivers!

Chapter 222: I want to protect him!

If he hadn't gathered his energy in time to resist, his arm might have to be broken!

He looked at the youth not far away in horror!

Is this the strength of the hunter!

It seems that he underestimated the enemy!

Knowing this a long time ago, he should kill these people first, so that the kid would also taste the heartache!

Everyone's eyes fell on Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen ignored it!

He came to Shen Haihua and directly handed out a pill: "Take it!"

"Mr. Ye, I'm causing you trouble..."

Ye Chen's cold eyes glanced at Tang Ao before he said to Shen Haihua: "Anyone who moves you, don't even want to step out here alive!"

He helped Shen Haihua aside and glanced at the few people sitting at the first table.

"Step aside!"

Those few people are very strong in martial arts, and they were so scolded by a junior. If they really let go, he will put his face there!

He stood up abruptly, his vigor was concentrated, and his power was pressing!

"What are you, you are qualified to let me leave...!"

Before he finished speaking, Ye Chen clasped his neck, his arm was startled, and he threw it out!

"Crack"!

His body slammed into the wall, and the sound of cracked bones was extremely crisp, which made his heart palpitations.

The man wanted to resist, but found it impossible! It was as if there was a supreme pressure hitting him.

Ye Chen helped Shen Haihua to the person's seat.

Then he came to the front of Wang Yuheng's family and looked at the pale faces of Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang.

He could clearly feel that both internal organs were seriously injured!

They are just ordinary people! A pair of simple ordinary people!

Even if Tang Ao wants to deal with him, there is no need to affect these people!

The anger in his heart has risen above his head!

Very uncomfortable!

He also gave Wang Yuheng a pill: "Take him."

"Brother Chen, please help me kill that beast!" Wang Yuheng almost roared!

At that moment, he was too helpless!

But I also hate myself for being useless and unable to protect my family.

Ye Chen nodded, patted his shoulder and promised: "All those involved in this matter, don't want to leave alive today!"

Later, he and Wang Yuheng helped Aunt Zhang and Uncle Wang to the nearest one.

This time, Ye Chen didn't take the initiative to say anything. Those who were sitting in the position stood up consciously and gave up their positions.

They just saw how powerful this kid is, so they won't be so stupid to find their way.

After doing all this, Ye Chen looked at Tang Ao and spoke:

"How do you want to die, old beast? I have mastered several of the most cruel methods of killing in the past few years when I disappeared, enough to make you unforgettable."

"Fuck!"

Tang Ao suddenly applauded! Even laughed!

"Ye Chen, I have to admire your arrogance, don't you know that this is a trap? And most of the people here are from my Tang Ao, do you really think you have the ability to kill me?"

"I don't want to have a big birthday today, I just want to cut off your head and avenge my son!"

"Do it!"

With Tang Ao's scolding, the banquet hall door that had been smashed to pieces had actually produced thick iron doors from the walls on both sides!

"Boom!"

Two iron doors made of unknown materials are completely closed!

Not only that, all the windows are closed tightly!

A sense of death continues to spread!

The air is so depressed that people can't breathe!

At the same time, twenty of the strongest members of the Jiangnan Budo Association came out and directly surrounded Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is doomed to fly hard to fly!

"Do you think this is over?" Tang Ao smiled grimly, "The show has just begun!"

"You guys come out too!"

The words fell, and the four figures walked to Tang Ao's side!

Any breath is full of terrifying killing intent!

When these four people appeared, the audience burst!

Wang Zhengyang! 203 on the Huaxia Grandmaster List!

Yu Zhen! 194 on the Huaxia Grandmaster List!

Old Qiu! 190 on the Huaxia Grandmaster List!

Wanfeng broke! 178 on the Huaxia Grandmaster List!

These four people almost represent the most apex of the pyramid in the martial arts world of Jiangnan Province!

If you add another Tang Ao! Tang Ao must be more than 189! Otherwise it is impossible to please move Wanfeng to break!

Five top masters in Jiangnan Province, deal with a hunter!

How the **** is this?

One is enough to crush Ye Chen!

Everyone is sure that Ye Chen will die this time! It's even harder to fly!

Tang Ao enjoyed this moment very much. He stepped forward and said: "In fact, there is something that has been concealed from everyone, and I don't hide it now. Actually, my position on the Huaxia Grandmasters list is not 189, but 147!"

"hiss--"

Hearing this sentence, everyone took a breath!

Looking at Ye Chen again, his eyes were only sympathy and pity!

He shouldn't, shouldn't play, he just touched Tang Ao's son!

Tang Ao stared at Ye Chen interestingly, thinking that the other's eyes would have fear, but he didn't expect that this kid would not react at all!

It is completely confident!

He used his coercion angrily and left, even more angrily: "Ye Chen, kneel down, let me cut off your head!"

"Let's do it together! Abolish everything about him!"

Tang Ao didn't dare to take it lightly!

After all, I have seen Ye Chen's strength just now.

If he underestimates the enemy, he is likely to die.

"stop!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded!

I saw a beautiful girl standing up and walking towards this side!

It is Zhu Ya!

Zhu Ya also followed Zhu's Patriarch, Zhu Wentian!

Zhu Ya came to Tang Ao's face, with a very interesting taste: "If my Zhu family wants to save this person, will President Tang sell the little girl for a face?"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was stunned!

The eyes widened to the extreme!

The Zhu family in Jiangnan province wanted to protect Ye Chen!

Some people's faces were filled with puzzles, but only a small number of people had horror in their eyes!

Because they know that the Zhu family in Jiangnan Province has close ties with dozens of powerful people!

There is even one of the top 20 Chinese Grandmasters who came to the Zhu family in person and asked the Zhu family to cast his sword!

If you are qualified to negotiate terms with Tang Ao on the field~www.mtlnovel.com~ only Zhu's family!

Tang Ao's eyes were cold, and he said, "I don't understand, why do you Zhu family protect this person!"

His tone was a little jealous and cold.

Zhu Ya smiled, eyes like autumn water, looked at the youth not far away, and replied: "Because he has what the Zhu family wants, it is worth doing this."

"If you move him, think about the things behind my Zhu family, don't ruin your good future and cultivation base because of your selfish desires!"

This last sentence is obviously a threat.

Threat from Zhu's family!

At this moment, Tang Ao's face was rather ugly.

After finishing speaking, Zhu Ya walked gracefully and came to Ye Chen's front, and said: "I will take you away safely now. Give me something like that. This deal is not excessive."

Chapter 223: 1 trick!

She was sure Ye Chen had no choice!

Right now the Zhu family is the only straw that can save him!

Anyone with a little brain will not refuse!

Although Tang Ao was offended, it was enough to get Po Xuan Sword!

Just when everyone thought Ye Chen would go with Zhu Ya, an indifferent voice sounded:

"My business, you don't need the Zhu family to do anything!"

Ye Chen is talking!

Zhu Ya was stunned!

Tang Ao was also dumbfounded!

The audience fell into a deathly silence!

A pair of eyes stared directly at Ye Chen like this!

doubt! Horrified! Confused!

Ye Chen turned down!

Is he crazy!

Don't even have the only way to survive?

People are dead, nothing is gone!

Zhu Ya woke up and asked: "Ye Chen, you'd better use your brain to figure out what you are doing! Do you think you are qualified to survive from these five people? Stop dreaming!"

Ye Chen glanced at Zhu Ya and said lightly: "I remember I said that your Zhu family is worthless in my eyes, and I don't need your protection, get out of here!"

When Zhu Wentian heard that Ye Chen actually spoke to Zhu Ya with this attitude, he instantly became angry. Just about to rush up, Zhu Ya stopped him.

"Let's go back to our position, I am going to see how some people can turn the tide!"

Zhu Ya and Zhu Wentian returned to their positions directly, their faces were green! Extremely unhappy!

For this kind of people who don't know good or bad, death is not a pity!

On stage.

Tang Ao smiled: "I was a little bit jealous of the Zhu family, but now you have rejected the other party's kindness, which is just what I want! Wait for death!"

"This son is very strong, you four took it together! Broken his bone! It was sent to me, I will break his head by myself! It made him feel desperate!"

The four top masters nodded and turned into afterimages directly on the spot! Pounce towards Ye Chen!

At this speed, he appeared in front of Ye Chen in the blink of an eye!

Turning fists into claws, slammed into Ye Chen's vitals!

Seeing that it was about to fall, Ye Chen's phantom body surged under Ye Chen's feet, avoiding the attacks of the four!

At the same time, he fisted and smashed it out, carrying the billowing madness!

Yu Zhen felt something was wrong, and quickly backed away, avoiding a blow!

But something weirder happened!

Ye Chen actually appeared behind him!

A punch, violent momentum! Bursts in bursts!

His moves are like lightning, with an indomitable momentum, and his moves have fluctuated sharply!

Any trick is full of murder!

Yu Zhen was a little confused!

I thought that the four of them could win this with one move!

But right now, the four of them couldn't even touch the corner of this child!

What kind of body is this!

Yu Zhenyan saw that his fist was about to fall, and subconsciously gathered all his power on his right arm! Boom out!

Than strength, he has never lost!

"Boom!"

The two waves of air seemed to collide suddenly! There was a dull crash!

Yu Zhen only felt a terrifying force spreading along his arm. It was impossible for him to stabilize his figure!

The whole person was thrown away!

At the same time, Ye Chen stepped forward, freed from the shackles of the three, and came to the flying out Yu Zhen!

A punch volleyed on the opponent's chest!

Go straight through!

The blood dyed the walls red! shocking!

A top master in Jiangnan Province has fallen!

This scene shocked everyone's sight!

I thought Ye Chen was going to die, but I didn't expect Ye Chen to have killed a top grandmaster in just a few seconds!

Zhu Ya slightly opened her small mouth, her beautiful eyes are full of confusion!

She found that Ye Chen's strength was much stronger than she had imagined!

After doing all this, Ye Chen's whole body exuded a fierce color, he stepped on the wall in one step, his knees bent! Suddenly broke out!

A broken sword appeared in his hand!

It is the Dragon Slashing Sword!

He hurriedly moved towards the remaining three people!

Realizing the seriousness of the matter, the three people also took out their weapons one after another, and just wanted to fight back!

Ye Chen had already appeared in front of Wang Zhengyang, without mercy, a cold light flashed!

The evil spirit and spiritual energy of the Dragon Slashing Sword erupted at the same time, and Wang Zhengyang's weapon was directly broken!

Not only that, there was a touch of blood red on his neck!

He just wanted to speak, but realized that he was no longer qualified! Cut the head directly!

one move!

Not a single trick!

Spike the master!

Damn it!

The breath of everyone in the entire banquet hall was held!

Seeing this scene, they didn't dare to breathe at all!

Zhu Ya, Zhu Wentian, Zhou Zhengde, and Xia Hongye trembled one by one!

His face was full of shock, fright, and incredible colors.

Ye Chen is too strong!

Strong screaming!

These are not ordinary warriors, but the top masters of Jiangnan Province!

About 200 in the Huaxia Grandmasters list!

But in Ye Chen's hands, how could there be an illusion of killing like a chicken!

It's as if the grandmaster's life is worthless in Ye Chen's eyes!

Ye Chen didn't care what others thought, after killing the two grandmasters, he once again went to the remaining Qiu Lao and Wan Feng!

He wanted to kill Tang Ao alone!

Since these people are standing by Tang Ao's side, send them to Huangquan too!

If the people of the world lose him Ye Chen! how is it? Kill it all!

Ye Chen released violence, killing, and death to the extreme!

If someone pays attention, he can definitely find that Ye Chen's body seems to be coiled around a blood dragon phantom!

This is his testimony of crawling out of the pile of death!

No one knows what he experienced in Kunlun Xu!

That was his nightmare!

And now, this is the nightmare of his enemy!

Wan Fengpo and Qiu Lao were completely shocked by Ye Chen's murderous aura!

They have cultivated martial arts for so many years, they have never seen such an existence!

The key is that the opponent used two tricks to kill the two masters!

"You can't keep your hands, kill!" Wan Feng said in anger.

Yuluo, he shook the long sword in his hand tightly and walked towards Ye Chen! A long whip appeared in Old Qiu's hand, and he slammed it at Ye Chen!

The sword intent was condensed, and the long sword slashed towards Ye Chen's head with a sharp sword aura!

Seeing these two blows, Ye Chen had no plans to retreat!

A sideways, swift sword intent just passed him, and his skin could clearly feel the chill.

At the same time, Ye Chen stretched out his five fingers, tightly holding the oncoming long whip!

"Come!" Ye Chen didn't pause at all, let out a soft roar, and his true energy gathered! Directly yanked!

The violent power extends from the long whip~www.mtlnovel.com~ Old Qiu's face changed drastically. He just wanted to let go, but it was too late!

His body flew directly towards Ye Chen!

"dead!"

Ye Chen's hand with the Dragon Slashing Sword tore the air, full of domineering!

The swordsmanship is open and close, the tigers and tigers are in the wind, the swords are in the sky, and the cold is pressing.

Old Qiu only felt countless sword shadows falling on him!

He wanted to dodge, but found that he was not qualified!

Suddenly, he felt something, after a glance, he found that his body was full of deep holes!

The blood gradually stained and fell directly to the ground!

Only Wan Fengpo is left on the field!

Chapter 224: I have a sword that can kill the world!

..Urban best medical god

Tang Ao's expression completely changed!

What kind of alien is this Ye Chen, this level of horror has already produced fear in his heart!

It's terrifying!

He didn't think much anymore, and roared directly: "Wan Fengpo, this is very tricky, you and I will kill together!"

He Tang Ao panicked!

Really panicked!

"it is good!"

The two are almost the strongest existence on the court!

A strong alliance is the only chance to kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's mouth showed a sorrowful smile! Step out!

"Tang Ao, I will make you the last to die!"

"As for now, it's your turn!"

Ye Chen's icy gaze shot towards Wan Fengpo who rushed over!

Before Wan Fengpo's sword intent came, the cold air came first, and the murderous aura was full!

"Sword-breaking addiction!"

This is his strongest blow!

It was this sword intent that made him behead the 178th strongman on the Huaxia Grandmaster List!
Take his place!

He is confident that with this sword, this kid will not die or hurt!

Ye Chen held the Dragon Slashing Sword in the palm of his hand, and his Dantian Zhen Qi condensed, constantly rushing on the Dragon Slashing Sword!

Looking at the sword intent that came, he smiled! Laughing very loudly!

Just when the sword intent was about to fall on him, Ye Chen shouted angrily and smashed his soul:
"This kind of garbage sword intent can be embarrassing. I will show you what it is in sword intent! I have a sword. , Can kill the people of the world! Burn Miez! Fall!"

The Dragon Slashing Sword in Ye Chen's hand broke out!

A sword swept away directly!

At this moment, the broken sword seemed to be stretched indefinitely, bringing out a large phantom, which was ten feet long, covering the sky and the earth, as if it were about to destroy the entire banquet hall, and its momentum was like a rainbow.

Feeling that terrifying aura, Wan Feng's expression was only horrified!

His addiction to sword breaking was directly torn apart by the ruthlessness!

Not only that, but a sword intent phantom fell down!

It is really the legendary sword intent phantom!

This is the sword skill Jian Xiu dreams of!

"Who is this kid and why does he have this thing! Why!"

The sword intent phantom fell across the air.

Falling on Wan Fengpo's body!

"Boom!"

A loud noise!

Wan Fengpo, who was ranked 178 on the Huaxia Grandmasters List, burst directly!

Turn into a blood mist!

In an instant, as if the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked, the entire banquet hall began to shake, dust filled the sky, and the sword intent slashed into the ground fiercely.

It's palpitating.

Tang Ao, who had originally wanted to do it, stopped, and his eyes deeply looked at the huge sword mark on the ground!

This sword mark is like a moat!

What a terrifying force it takes to do this!

At this moment, he actually gave birth to insignificance!

It seems that the youth in the distance is the Supreme Heaven! What is he playing!

He was terrified!

He is scared!

I'm really scared!

"this is....."

Zhu Ya in the audience looked at the terrifying sword mark on the ground, her eyes twitching fiercely! It seems to set off a great storm!

She stared at the sword in Ye Chen's hand!

This sword was made by the strongest generation of swordsmiths in the Zhu family. It is very strong!

But it can't be so strong!

Besides, it is still a broken sword! It must have weakened a bit!

The most important thing that can burst out such a terrifying force is not the sword, but the human!

This is Ye Chen's power!

She thought the Poxuan sword was much more valuable than Ye Chen, so she just used the sword to exchange Ye Chen's life!

But at this moment, she found her cheeks burning!

She was wrong! Wrong ridiculous!

Why has she become so eyeless, who has always controlled the overall situation!

The value of Ye Chen's body even a hundred Poxuan swords can't be compared!

She shouldn't offend Ye Chen because of the sword!

Not only Zhu Ya, everyone on the court is petrified.

No one would have thought that things would develop like this!

This sword is enough to tell the winner!

Those so-called martial arts powerhouses are simply astonished to the extreme at this moment!

Ye Chen's strength may be possible in the top 100 on the Huaxia Grandmasters list!

How to fight this!

If Ye Chen wants to kill everyone in this banquet hall, it will be effortless! They are not qualified to stop!

They can only pray that the evil spirit will not be cruel!

Ye Chen walked towards Tang Ao step by step, and when he walked in front of Tang Ao, he roared:
"Tang Ao, kneel down! Lead death!"

Hearing the cold words, Tang Ao reacted, his body shook!

An endless anger continued to condense and ferment in his heart!

He suddenly thought of his son's body!

Headless corpse!

He remembered what happened in Jiangnan Province!

My power, my face, and my direct dignity were all ruined by this kid!

If Ye Chen does not die today, what right does Tang Ao have to stay in Jiangnan Province!

He can't care about anything!

Because Ye Chen must die!

That scary sword just now, now this kid must be very tired!

Maybe it has exhausted all the power in his body!

When will you not kill now!

Tang Ao let out a violent shout, his legs suddenly exerted strength, and his whole body rushed forward like a cheetah.

At the same time, the palms are superimposed, the palm is thunderous, and the air bursts out like an explosion!

In just one second, the palms filled the sky, and Tang Ao unexpectedly blasted hundreds of palms one after another.

Between the shots, the airflow in the entire banquet hall was disturbed! It seemed to be driven by Tang Ao!

Some of the warriors who approached were even more pale, as if they had fallen into death!

"What martial skill is this!"

"This power is too terrifying!"

"This is the real President Tang! That kid is dead!"

Those strong from Jiangnan Budo Association clenched their fists, what are they looking forward to!

The palms were superimposed, and finally Tang Ao formed a palm print about half a meter in front of him and blasted towards Ye Chen.

Under one palm, there is death but no life!

Ye Chen collected the Dragon Slashing Sword, his five fingers moved, his eyes narrowed slightly.

There was some surprise on his face, because this palm technique was not from the martial arts world, but from Kunlun Xu!

He could even feel a trace of real energy surging in Tang Ao at this moment.

how is this possible?

These hundred palms blocked everything about him.

If you were hit, the consequences would be disastrous!

He didn't dare to take it lightly, closed his eyes, and the strong blow of the Fist Sect came to mind.

"Ling Sha Palm!"

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, and a hint of cold light shot out of them!

Like a sickle of death! Like the evil of bones!

Dantian Zhenqi is all condensed in one palm!

Wind is blowing around!

The powerful momentum directly lifted several nearby tables, shaking them all the time!

Ye Chen stuck out his palm, breaking the air! Touch one of the palms!

"Boom!"

The dull clash came again.

A wave of air was set off and broke out!

"Pump!"

Accompanied by the screams, Tang Ao unexpectedly vomited a mouthful of blood~www.mtlnovel.com~
The whole person flew away in the air.

It was as if a huge stone was thrown out and hit on the coffin behind.

"Crack!"

The coffin lid shattered directly!

Tang Ao's body slammed inside!

Withstand the powerful impact, all his bones shattered! The whole body is full of blood!

Tang Ao trembled slightly and tried to stand up, but it was impossible.

He could only let the blood overflow in his mouth, and his eyes were dead gray and panic.

Tang Ao, lost.

Completely defeated.

Chapter 225: Arrogant!

now.

The coffin in the banquet hall seemed to be the fear in everyone's eyes.

Everyone on the scene stared in one direction.

Blood is constantly spurting out of the coffin!

They knew that Tang Ao was inside!

The president of the Jiangnan Provincial Budo Association!

Existence under one person and above ten thousand people!

Who would have thought that a master of this level would be defeated? And lost to a young man in his twenties!

What kind of evildoer is this, even if you cultivate from the womb, it can't be so scary!

Zhu Ya no longer had that plain expression!

Her mouth opened slightly, and she stretched out her slender white hand to cover it!

She glanced at the corpses, and finally froze on the coffin!

Who would have thought that Ye Chen did this?

One person killed five top masters in Jiangnan Province!

And the means of beheading is extremely crushed!

When Bai Libing told her Ye Chen, she actually dismissed it.

In her opinion, what can a boy from a declining family have.

If Bai Libing hadn't reminded her time and time again not to have **** with Ye Chen, she would not have invited Ye Chen to drink coffee.

Ye Chen's personality is very cold, she thinks this person is just an iceberg.

But now, she found that her knowledge of Ye Chen was the tip of the iceberg!

Until the end, I didn't know what Ye Chen really was!

The sword that just broke out, and this punch, looking at the whole Jiangnan Province, how many can you catch?

not a single one!

"Miss, this Ye Chen..." Zhu Wentian said suddenly.

Zhu Ya woke up, her beautiful eyes stared at the cold and arrogant figure, and made an extremely firm decision:

"From now on, the Zhu family will lean toward this person's resources at all costs!

When I go back later, take out the Poxuanjian materials from the secret room. Since Ye Chen needs it, we will unconditionally give it to this person! "

Zhu Wentian looked a little ugly when he heard that Zhu Ya was going to give Ye Chen the material of Po Xuan Jian.

"Miss, the material of Po Xuan Jian is to our Zhu family..."

"Needless to say, the value of Ye Chen's body is not to mention a Po Xuan sword, even the one who made the Po Xuan sword in the first place can't match it!"

Zhu Wentian's expression became even more weird and stopped talking.

At this moment, Ye Chen walked toward the coffin step by step, with his hands behind him, condescendingly looking at Tang Ao lying in the coffin.

"The size of this coffin is quite suitable for you."

There is a touch of coldness at the corners of his mouth.

Although Tang Ao's eyes were angry, he was no different from a useless person now!

"I have no grievances with you, why are you killing my son and destroying my Tang family?"

There was a roar in the coffin!

Ye Chen squinted: "I killed Yuan Jingfu at the Martial Arts Platform, so you shouldn't let me go. I will kill anyone who threatens me. As for your son's death, it's just watching it's not going to go on. Have you forgotten that incident three years ago?"

Heaven refuses to accept your son, this beast, I will personally accept it, Ye Chen! "

Tang Ao's heart was ashamed.

"By the way, before you die, I will tell you another secret. In fact, Ma Weiqi is mine!"

Hearing these words, Tang Ao suddenly thought of something! Spit out a mouthful of blood again!

He never thought that he would be planted in Ye Chen's hands!

The key point is that the other party has already inserted eyeliner by his side!

But Ma Weiqi has always been loyal, why would he betray him?

"It seems that you are not very comfortable lying down, so change your posture!"

Ye Chen patted a hand on the coffin!

The coffin stood up instantly, Tang Ao directly faced everyone!

Today, half of the people from the martial arts world came to Jiangnan Province and killed Tang Ao in front of these people.

This is Li Wei!

Then Ye Chen stepped on his feet, then lightly hooked, a knife fell directly on the palm of his hand.

"I told you to die for the last time, never break your promise!"

He put the knife on Tang Ao's neck, and the cold light flickered! Just wanted to do it!

"Boom!"

A loud noise!

The door was blasted open!

The iron gate is twisted and cracked!

The violent breath swept over!

A dozen men in special uniforms rushed in!

"China Martial Arts Bureau! Everyone put down their weapons! Hold your head and squat down!"

A sound was like rolling thunder.

The leader is an old man with a fairy style!

Ye Chen frowned, Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau? What department is this again?

However, Tang Ao reacted completely differently. There was a hint of joy on his face, and he quickly said: "Master! Master, help me!"

The old man saw Tang Ao in the coffin, his face changed, and he hurriedly shouted to Ye Chen: "Boy, put the knife down! All disputes in the Chinese martial arts world, the Chinese Martial Arts Bureau has priority to deal with and make decisions! Violators, dead!"

Threat!

Naked threat!

Ye Chen's eyes were calm and he didn't put down the sword, and said, "Huaxia Martial Arts World? What is it?"

The old man did not expect Ye Chen to have such an attitude, and angrily said: "Boy, are you challenging the bottom line of the China Martial Arts Bureau!"

Zhu Ya hurriedly stood up and said to Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, put the knife down quickly. The Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau is at the top authority in the Chinese martial arts world. They are responsible for managing the crimes, punishments, filings, and specials of the strong men in the Chinese martial arts world. case.

Similar to some special organizations of China Dragon Soul, although the two businesses overlap, if people and affairs in the martial arts world are involved, the China Martial Arts Bureau has priority to deal with it, and others cannot interfere!

This was set in the early days of the founding of the People's Republic of China. "

The old man nodded to the girl, and then looked at Ye Chen: "Now you understand, I know that you have a dispute with Tang Ao. We will report this to the above and deal with it impartially. Don't worry."

A sullen smile appeared at the corner of Tang Ao's mouth: "Ye Chen, you would never have thought that I would still have a hand."

"Oh."

Ye Chen didn't have the slightest expression!

The old man didn't have much patience and repeated: "One last time, put the knife down! Otherwise, it will be dealt with in accordance with the "China Supreme Martial Arts Law"!"

"Fine."

Ye Chen nodded, and in the next second, the true energy condensed, and the sword fell!

Don't hesitate!

Extremely decisive!

The knife was indeed taken away by him!

But the terrifying sword energy directly wiped the mark of Tang Ao's neck!

"Pump!" With a sound, Tang Ao's head fell directly to the ground!

ferocious!

The blood is getting stained!

Ye Chen's mouth outlines a sneer, asking him to let Tang Ao go!

Never possible!

Don't mention the Huaxia Budo Bureau! Even if the one from China No.1 came to persuade him
~www.mtlnovel.com~ it is impossible!

At this moment, the entire banquet hall is extremely quiet!

Everyone looked at Ye Chen with wide eyes!

madman!

A complete lunatic!

Even the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau does not take it seriously!

Didn't Ye Chen understand that any ancient Chinese martial artist must be bound by the Martial Arts Bureau!

This guy is going to provoke public anger!

Seeing a pair of eyes staring at him tightly, Ye Chen smiled, dropped the knife in his hand, and said lightly: "I'm really sorry, my hands slipped."

Chapter 226: be terrified!

Slipped?

At this moment, everyone almost fell to the ground with anger!

Can the hand slide just cut off Tang Ao's head?

Will hand skating fluctuate?

How come hand skating is so high-sounding by you!

A fool can see it, you **** deliberately!

Countless eyes fell on a few people in the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau.

I wanted to see how they would react, after all, it hit them in the face naked.

The old man headed by this scene turned completely dark!

He holds an important position in the China Martial Arts Bureau, and Tang Ao is his apprentice!
Apprentice for decades!

Even Tang Ao became the president of the Jiangnan Provincial Budo Association.

Like a son!

If it hadn't been for Tang Ao to call him last night, he would never have rushed from the capital to Jiangnan Province!

He originally planned to give Tang Ao his 60th birthday, but now it is yin and yang!

Even watching his apprentice beheaded to death, he still can't do anything!

He is on fire!

It's completely hot!

The cold eyes shot directly at Ye Chen and said angrily: "Do you dare to challenge the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau, good! Very good! You are the first young man to do this, and you will be the last!"

Ye Chen shrugged and said faintly: "How many times have I said it? My hands slipped. Who knows this knife is so fast? Or, I put it on your neck and try?"

His voice gradually became cold.

Ye Chen knew very well that Tang Ao had a special relationship with Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau. How could this group of people enforce the law impartially?

Totally impossible!

If he waits foolishly for these people to decide everything, it will only waste time!

The old man glanced at the people around him, and ordered: "Xiao Zhou, disperse all the people in the banquet hall, and the Huaxia Budo Bureau will handle affairs, and there must be no idlers!"

"Yes!"

Soon, everyone was taken outside by the personnel of the Huaxia Budo Bureau.

Because Shen Haihua and Uncle Wang were still injured, Ye Chen directly asked Ma Weiqi to send a few people to the lounge to rest.

The only person in the huge lobby did not leave, and that was Zhu Ya.

Zhu Ya hurriedly walked towards Ye Chen and reminded: "Ye Chen, I heard Bai Libing say that you have just returned to China and you are not very clear about some of the situation in China. The China Budo Bureau and the Jiangnan Provincial Budo Association are completely two concepts. Ah, one is an agency directly under the state, and one is a non-governmental organization.

You may be fine if you offend the Jiangnan Budo Association, but if you offend the Huaxia Budo Bureau, the situation is really serious.

This group of people holds power and even has a license to kill! There are almost a hundred ways to kill you.

Also, the strength of this group of people is so strong that you are not qualified to shake it! "

Zhu Ya has made plans to establish a united front with Ye Chen, and she also hopes that the Zhu family will change something through Ye Chen.

But if Ye Chen died prematurely, the gain would not be worth the loss!

This is what she least expects to happen!

"Done?" Ye Chen said.

Zhu Ya was startled and nodded: "It's over."

"Let's go, I will deal with my business, the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau is not qualified to make me Ye Chen condescend."

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and said to Zhu Ya.

While Zhu Ya was hesitating, several people from the China Martial Arts Bureau had already arrived.

She glanced at Ye Chen, sighed, and walked outside.

Since this kid is so arrogant, she has no choice but to pray silently in her heart.

Soon, the door closed.

The atmosphere is a bit weird.

Ye Chen leaned against a wall, smoking a cigarette indifferently.

In front of him stood a dozen powerful Chinese martial arts bureaus with terrifying aura.

The old man glanced at Tang Ao's hideous head, then his eyes fell on Ye Chen's body, and sneered: "I really don't know what your confidence is so confident?"

Suddenly, his tone became extremely tough, saying: "Ye Chen, you violated Article 9 of the "China Supreme Martial Arts Law". Our Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau has a reason to kill you, what else do you have to say!"

Ye Chen sneered, squeezed out the cigarette in his hand, raised his head to look at the crowd, and said, "Shabi."

"Is this sentence still satisfactory?"

As soon as these words came out, the faces of these martial arts bureaus turned black!

Someone dared to insult the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau in person!

What a fate!

The old man gritted his teeth angrily and waved his big hand: "Take this child, don't kill first, **** his mouth!"

"Yes!"

In the next second, five or six figures rushed towards Ye Chen! Energetic rolled up! The surrounding magnetic fields seem to change suddenly!

Ye Chen was surprised to find that the strength of these people was pretty good.

The key to their footsteps turned out to be the trend of formation!

In this way, these six people can exert their strength to the extreme!

Ye Chen didn't dare to take it lightly and rushed directly into the crowd!

The most important thing is to take the initiative!

The palms filled the sky, driving gusts of wind, and there were dull roars of constant confrontation.

Waves of air spread out in all directions!

Where the air wave passed, the surrounding tables were directly shattered!

The six people felt more pressure!

The key is not sure why, it is difficult for them to touch Ye Chen!

It really can be said to have gone without a trace.

It can be seen that the strength of this kid is indeed extraordinary.

"I heard you want to **** my mouth?"

Ye Chen's voice suddenly rang in one of the men's ears!

The man was shocked, his energy was concentrated in his fists, and he blasted out!

But it's too late!

Ye Chen clasped the other's wrist with one hand!

"Kacha!" He twisted it off!

It even tightly entangled the other hand's other hand!

Extremely distorted!

The man screamed in pain.

In the next second, a palm wind hit his ears!

"Snapped!"

A slap fell suddenly!

The powerful force slapped that man directly!

Half of the cheek is swollen!

The others were startled, before they could react, a black shadow appeared in front of them!

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

The palm of the wind roared, bringing out a phantom shadow, covering the sky and the earth, making it difficult to recognize which one is the actual existence.

The crisp slap sound resounded throughout the banquet hall!

It's like the sound of a child's firecrackers.

A few seconds later, six constricted bodies lay on the ground!

They were all slapped to the ground by Ye Chen!

The groans made the whole banquet hall seem to have staged a symphony!

And now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ saw this scene, the old man was silent!

The people from the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau behind him were all silent!

Everyone kept that silence and stared at Ye Chen carefully!

Ye Chen moved his fingers a few times and his eyes shot out!

Like the killing eye in the depths of hell!

Seeing the heart palpitations!

Trembling!

be terrified!

"Who else wants to stretch my face over and smoke me?"

At this moment, no one on the court spoke.

How dare they speak!

Huaxia, who would dare to draw the face of Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau like this!

Chapter 227: war! how is it!

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the old man took a step and threatened: "Boy, you moved the people of the China Martial Arts Bureau. You have already embarked on a road of no return, and your strength is not worth my shot."

"Once I act, you may not even be able to live for a while!"

"So-kneel down and wait for death!"

In his opinion, Ye Chen is nothing but a hairy boy, who will only make three indiscriminate plots.

If you go out on your own, you can easily kill them in a minute.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and his murderous intent was released!

"What the **** are you? You should kneel down!"

In the next second, Ye Chen stepped out one step at a time, and there seemed to be an earthquake in the banquet hall, his body like a tiger descending from the mountain!

The phantom body of the Canglong dragon was brought to the extreme, flashing continuously, dragging out a phantom.

He punched it without hesitation!

The red light flashed, killing intent broke out!

Regarding Ye Chen, the old man did not dare to take it lightly, his body retreated to the back.

An extremely terrifying fist swiftly passed by his side, across the skin, bringing a feeling of pain, and the fist was extremely fierce.

When he retreated to a safe place, his strength suddenly changed, instead he took a step forward, and then smashed the same punch!

This punch was caught off guard!

And with the power of destruction!

It's palpitating!

"Boom!"

The two fists touched like this, and the old man's mouth showed a sharp smile.

"Little miscellaneous, forgot to tell you, I only practice boxing skills in my life, and the people who fight against me are dead!"

He seemed to have seen Ye Chen's wrist broken! The flesh and blood burst out!

A mortal game!

Two energies soared wantonly, and in an instant, two whirlwinds raged above the banquet hall.

The violent energy keeps colliding! There was even a sharp voice!

Ye Chen looked at the old man a bit high, and the power gathered by this punch alone was even stronger than Tang Ao!

Not only that, there is a sense of enthusiasm in the fist!

But a pity!

Behind Ye Chen stood Luo Yuntian, a top powerhouse of the Fist Sect!

Fist! Enter the way with fists! Kill with Esha!

On boxing, on strength, on evil spirit, who dares to fight in China!

A sneer formed at the corner of Ye Chen's mouth, feeling the power contained in his arms, his face became a bit hideous.

"The person who fisted you is dead? That's because you didn't meet me! Broken!"

In an instant, as if it were substance, a dull roar erupted in the air, as if a tiger descended from the mountain.

Ye Chen's fists seemed to be holding a cloud of evil spirits!

This evil spirit broke through everything! Pierced the old man's right fist!

"Kacha!" With a sound, the old man's right hand broke directly!

His originally arrogant eyes, at this moment, only fear and fear are left!

For an instant, he felt that he was facing a huge mountain!

A giant mountain that cannot be crossed!

As long as the other party thinks, he must die!

The old man's body was blown away!

Extremely domineering boom!

"Boom!"

His body slammed into the big screen of the banquet hall!

The screen shattered and sparks spattered one after another.

But the old man quickly stood up, his eyes showed a trace of fear!

He couldn't think of the strength of this son so strange!

The key opponent's aura and strength are different from those strong men he has contacted!

No longer hesitating, the old man took out a cell phone and directly pressed a key!

Just pressed, a black shadow appeared in front of him, and the wind blade shot out, sparking sparks on his mobile phone, completely scrapped!

At the same time, a palm quickly fell towards his cheek!

"Snapped!"

A slap hit the old man's face directly.

The old man fell straight out, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth!

When he wakes up, the old man is almost crazy!

shame!

Indescribable shame! Who would have thought that someone would dare to slap themselves!

The key slap directly trampled his dignity ruthlessly!

The next moment, the old man stood up abruptly, and a short sword appeared in his hand. The short sword tore the air with a breath of death.

"Die to me! Die to me!"

At this moment, the old man seemed to have lost his mind, and he slashed with a sword!

The surrounding air and magnetic field are violent!

Every sword has a powerful force oscillating in the air!

"Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau? It's just that!" Ye Chen's mouth had a bloodthirsty smile.

The Dragon Slashing Sword appeared in his hand!

Without hesitation, a sword cut in the air!

A scarlet sword light seemed to penetrate everything, and the sword in the old man's hand was broken!

Completely broken!

Not only that, a blood stain appeared on the old man's chest!

Blood oozes continuously!

"Ye Chen!"

The old man roared, and quickly covered the blood in his chest, his eyes were filled with endless sorrow!

He couldn't wait to **** the blood from Ye Chen's body!

But he is not qualified at this moment!

Although his status in the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau is not high, no one dares to treat him like that!

Ye Chen's eyes were full of killing intent, and his indifferent tone resounded through the banquet hall:
"Those who provoke me, die!"

The Dragon Slashing Sword fell, and the tyrannical aura overflowed, sweeping across the entire area, bringing up dust in the sky.

Seeing that the sword intent was about to fall, a black shadow broke through the door, rushed in quickly, blocking the old man's front, and at the same time waved his arm gently.

The wind stopped, Ye Chen's blow disappeared!

Disappeared easily!

An accident flashed in Ye Chen's eyes, staring at the man in front of the old man.

There are still a few fresh blood stains on the man's arm, and blood scabs are congealed, which shows that he has only gone through a fierce battle before.

Ye Chen could even feel the wild aura inside him.

The opponent is strong!

The aura on his body alone, in terms of cultivation realm, is at least two small realms higher than himself!

Is this one of the top 100 strongest in the Huaxia Grandmaster Ranking?

Seeing the man appear, the old man sighed and said quickly: "Master Fang, thank you for your life-saving grace."

The man didn't speak, and he was extremely cold. He glanced at the people in the martial arts bureau lying on the ground and said to Ye Chen: "An ant, relying on his own cultivation base to dare to move our people in the Chinese martial arts bureau, he doesn't know how to die! Today, our side CITIC will fulfill you!"

"Tiger Howl Fist!"

Fang Zhongxin let out a soft roar~www.mtlnovel.com~ His whole body burst out suddenly, and he blasted towards Ye Chen.

The speed was extremely fast, and he appeared in front of Ye Chen in the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen even saw a tiger made of condensed energy roaring towards him!

A punch turned into a phantom!

Ye Chen didn't dare to neglect in the slightest, the Dragon Slashing Sword in his hand turned, Ling Lie's sword intent broke through that power!

"Boom!"

The two energies intersected, and Ye Chen stepped back six steps abruptly!

And Fang Zhongxin took three steps back!

With one move, Ye Chen had a slight disadvantage.

There was also an accident in Fang Zhongxin's eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"You are the ninth one who can not fall to the ground in my tiger's fist."

Chapter 228: Ninety-nine on the Huaxia Grandmasters List!

"If you give you another ten years to practice martial arts, maybe you can surpass me!"

"But it's a pity that you have offended the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau. You won't survive for ten years! You must die today!"

The cold murderous intent locked Ye Chen.

Fang Zhongxin just wanted to do it, "Boom!" A gunshot trembled the entire banquet hall.

The tense atmosphere suddenly stopped!

Fang Zhongxin frowned, a little unhappy, his eyes fell in the direction of the door, and a dozen people came in!

The key is that the weapon in one of the hands is facing him.

This is not an ordinary weapon, it is an existence specifically aimed at ancient warriors developed by the Huaxia Dragon Soul.

Ye Chen naturally noticed these people, and it was Dragon Soul that surprised him!

Check out this new online game!

The two led by Lei Shuwei and Ying Qing!

Lei Shuwei glanced at Ye Chen and Fang Zhongxin, his eyes a little heavy.

The Dragon Soul didn't want to intervene in this matter. After all, this was Ye Chen's personal grievance, but with the emergence of the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau, if the Dragon Soul never stood up, Ye Chen would be in trouble!

Fang Zhongxin put away his momentum, glanced at Lei Shuwei coldly, and asked, "Lei Shuwei, what the **** do you mean!"

"Don't you know that the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau has priority to deal with any matter involving the martial arts world? Or is it that you are **** tired of it?"

Although Lei Shuwei's strength is no match for the opponent, he is not at all disadvantaged. He stepped forward and said, "This matter is about your Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau, and it is also about our Huaxia Dragon Soul!"

Fang Zhongxin was startled, and said strangely: "What the **** is it about your dragon souls?"

Lei Shuwei glanced at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye is the chief instructor of our Dragon Soul. You said it's not about our Dragon Soul!"

"If you dare to touch the Dragon Soul Chief Instructor, I guarantee that the Dragon Soul's anger is not something you can bear!"

Hearing these words, Fang Zhongxin and the old man behind him were shocked!

They stared at Ye Chen fiercely, their eyes widening to the extreme!

This kid turned out to be the instructor of China Dragon Soul?

It's not a **** instructor, chief instructor!

"hiss--"

The two took a breath, because the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau and the Huaxia Dragon Soul, the two organizations are almost side by side.

They know some things about Dragon Soul.

If you want to become the chief instructor of Dragon Soul, you must get the approval of Huaxia One!

In other words, it was not the Dragon Soul standing behind Ye Chen, but the Huaxia One!

This could not help making them jealous.

Fang Zhongxin's eyes flickered with a vicious look, and said to Lei Shuwei: "The Dragon Soul really wants to protect him? I can tell you very clearly that protecting him means that the Dragon Soul and the Martial Arts Bureau will not be at odds!"

"In the future, if your dragon souls have any tricky cases, our martial arts bureau will not be able to cooperate with you!"

"You will lose a lot of dragon soul powerhouses, and you will even be charged with charges! Maybe you haven't been in this position for a few days!"

"Have you considered all of these? Is it worth your dragon soul to do this for a stinky boy?"

Lei Shuwei did not speak.

This is exactly what he worries about most.

Over the years, Huaxia Dragon Soul and Huaxia Budo Bureau have always been in a cooperative relationship. Many special tasks will go to Huaxia Budo Bureau to ask for help!

If you really tear your face this time, you will lose too much behind your back.

He glanced at Ye Chen and found that the latter's eyes were very indifferent.

Behind the indifferent is strong self-confidence.

As if he did not appear, Fang Zhongxin would definitely die.

He couldn't help thinking of the content on the original video.

He gritted his teeth, stopped thinking, and said every word: "China has him, no fear in all battles!"

"Today, no one should ever want to move Dragon Soul Chief Instructor Ye Chen!"

Fang Zhongxin stared at Lei Shuwei for several seconds, his chest bursting open!

why!

Huaxia Dragon Soul actually abandoned the relationship with Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau for this kid!

Is this kid more important than the China Martial Arts Bureau!

I really don't know what Lei Shuwei thinks!

But since Dragon Soul wants to protect this kid, it is impossible for him to kill this kid!

He waved his sleeves and scolded Lei Shuwei: "Lei Shuwei, you wait!"

"let's go!"

After speaking, he took the injured Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau powerhouses to the outside!

Just as he was about to leave, an indifferent voice sounded!

"Did I let you go?"

Fang Zhongxin's stiff body suddenly stopped.

He turned his head abruptly, his icy eyes shot at the source of the sound!

It is Ye Chen!

Fuck! I've let go of this kid, isn't this kid so desperate to die!

Lei Shuwei is crazy too!

He was obviously here to help Ye Chen, and he even bet on the future of the Dragon Soul!

What the **** is Ye Chen doing right now!

"Mr. Ye..." Lei Shuwei just wanted to persuade, when he saw Ye Chen make a gesture.

Obviously, he was told not to speak.

Fang Zhongxin looked at Ye Chen and released him murderously: "If there were no dragon souls, you would have been a corpse.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "In this case, five days later, at the Martial Arts Station in Jiangnan Province, a life and death battle, are you willing to accept? This battle has nothing to do with Dragon Soul and the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau, just you and me."

"Of course, if you're like a dog, then treat it like I haven't said it."

This is also the result of Ye Chen's deliberation.

Judging from the blow just now, Fang Zhongxin was two levels higher than him, nothing more.

But if this is not the opponent's true strength, it will be tricky.

Of course he can use the power of the reincarnation cemetery, and the strong of the second tombstone can inspire!

But to deal with this party's faith is really overkill!

At the moment, five days is enough for him to break through the realm and crush Fang Zhongxin at that time, enough!

Those Dragon Soul people who heard that Ye Chen wanted to challenge Fang Zhongxin thought he was crazy!

What kind of strength is Fang Zhongxin, Dragon Soul saved you at all costs, and you are still looking for trouble!

What's the difference between this and the mantle arm as a car!

At this moment, Fang Zhongxin smiled, unscrupulously.

He looked at Lei Shuwei and said lightly: "Lei Shuwei, how do you save him now?"

Lei Shuwei sighed and said, "Fang Zhongxin, from the moment I entered the door, I didn't plan to save Mr. Ye at all. I was saving you~www.mtlnovel.com~ and even the China Martial Arts Bureau behind you."
"

Fang Zhongxin wanted to laugh more when he heard this sentence!

The difference in strength between him and Ye Chen is so big, he still needs his rescue?

ridiculous!

With his hands behind his back, he no longer paid attention to Lei Shuwei, but stared at Ye Chen interestingly, and said: "You are the first young man who dares to challenge me. Interesting, really interesting!"

"Since you are looking for death by yourself, of course I must satisfy you! Five days later, I will make you feel fear and despair!"

"Also, I forgot to tell you, our party CITIC is ranked 99th in the China Grandmaster Ranking!"

"Hahahaha!"

As the laughter gradually fell, Fang Zhongxin and a group of people from the China Martial Arts Bureau left.

Only the dragon soul people in the banquet hall looked at each other.

Chapter 229: 1 World Ronghua!

Lei Shuwei almost had the heart to scold his mother, he didn't want Ye Chen to be in the muddy water of the China Martial Arts Bureau!

As a result, this kid is just that kind of hard stubble!

Happy to pierce the genius!

Outsiders don't know Ye Chen's true strength, he knows!

In a battle between Fang Zhongxin and Ye Chen, Fang Zhongxin must die! But when Fang Zhongxin died, Ye Chen completely offended the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau!

This authoritative organization rooted in the capital wants to deal with Ye Chen easily!

This is a **** national fighter machine!

The strong inside are like evildoers!

Ye Chen's offending Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau is really in trouble!

He came to Ye Chen's side and quickly said: "Mr. Ye, you are really reckless in this matter. The existence of the China Martial Arts Bureau is to restrict and control the ancient martial artists. It offends them. Mr. Ye wants to be in the Chinese martial arts world in the future. It's a little troublesome..."

Ye Chen wiped the Dragon Slashing Sword in his hand expressionlessly, and said lightly: "I didn't plan to be in the Chinese martial arts world at all. Besides, I have already killed Tang Ao in front of them. Do you think this group of people might let go. Have you passed me? Instead of flinching, you might as well take the initiative!"

Lei Shuwei was speechless.

What Ye Chen said was correct. Tang Ao, as the president of the Jiangnan Budo Association, can be said to be a force of the Huaxia Budo Bureau in Jiangnan Province.

Used to control Jiangnan Province.

Now that Tang Ao died, it was difficult for the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau not to retaliate.

Ye Chen put the Dragon Slashing Sword away and looked at Lei Shuwei and Ying Qing: "Dragon Soul helped me a lot in this matter, and it has offended the China Martial Arts Bureau. If you have something that you can't solve in the future. , Just tell me, I owe you this favor."

"Mr. Ye, you are the chief instructor of Dragon Soul. No matter what, we will stand behind you without hesitation. Dragon Soul is your strongest backing!"

Lei Shuwei said seriously.

He was so desperate, just waiting for Ye Chen's favor!

"understood."

Ye Chen walked outside, he was going to see Shen Haihua and the others.

...

At the same time, deep in Kunlun Mountain.

Dozens of people in the Qin family stood outside a quaint courtyard, waiting anxiously for something.

The crowd was crowded and it was quite spectacular.

Everyone's face is full of sincerity.

Qin Zhengyang's injury has healed a bit, but his face was a little pale because of the backlash.

They have been waiting here for more than a week.

The gate to the yard was kept closed.

Never opened it!

What they were waiting for was going to collapse!

"Dad, do you need to wait any longer?" Qin Zhengyang said.

Father Qin nodded and looked at the door with incomparable solemnity.

This is the only way for their Qin family to break the game.

It is not his goal to become the top family in Jiangnan Province. He wants to take the Qin family and Qin Zhengyang with them to the capital.

Beijing is the real battlefield of the Chinese martial arts world!

"Okay..." Qin Zhengyang sighed and nodded.

His father's decision has never been missed, so he feels relieved to wait a few more days.

After another ten minutes, suddenly, "creak!" The door opened!

The listless Qin family violently stood up straight, staring at the gate in the courtyard!

An old man wearing a long robe appeared in the sight of everyone in the Qin family!

The old man's eyes were dull, and there was no momentum at all!

He just glanced at the people faintly, but he gave people a very strong majesty! Even fear!

Father Qin hurriedly stepped forward and knelt in front of the old man in the long robe: "I have seen senior Qin Kun in Xia!"

"thump!"

The dozens of core Qin family members behind him all knelt down!

"I have seen seniors!"

The voice is full of respect!

The robed old man put his hands behind him, and said to Qin Kun, "Why are you waiting outside my door for so many days?"

Qin Kun said excitedly: "Senior, I would like to invite you out of the mountain and sit in my Qin family!"

The old man in the robe shook his head and turned around, obviously not interested in the Qin family.

"Senior, wait a minute, you have read this thing, and then think about it." Qin Kun took out something and said with both hands.

The robed old man noticed something and turned around abruptly. When he saw what was in Qin Kun's hand, his eyes shrank, his fingers condensed, and the thing appeared directly in his hand!

His breathing was a bit short, and he asked, "This is the key to the Kunlun Void, where did you get it!"

Qin Kun's eyes were a little surprised, and said, "Senior, what is Kunlun Xu? Why have I never heard of it?"

Only then did the old man in the long robe reacted and said to himself: "These people are just ancient warriors of China, not cultivators, so naturally they don't know Kunlun Xu..."

"Answer me, where did you come from?"

Qin Kun quickly explained: "Master Qi, this is a treasure handed down from the ancestors of my Qin family. With this thing, we would like to invite seniors to take action and sit in the Qin family."

The old man in the robe carried something into his arms, and he couldn't refuse it at all!

Immediately, after thinking for a few minutes, he said: "My time is limited. For the sake of this baby, I am willing to go out once, but at most I will sit in your Qin family for a month. I will leave after a month."

"Of course, this month, I am willing to accept an apprentice in your Qin family. He followed me, and it is enough to protect your Qin family's glory!"

Hearing the first half sentence, Qin Kun was a little disappointed, but in the latter sentence, his eyes were a little hot, and he quickly said to Qin Zhengyang behind him: "Zhengyang, don't come up to see the master!"

Qin Zhengyang was overjoyed and hurried forward, kneeling before the old man in the robe: "Qin Zhengyang pays homage to the master!"

The old man in the long robe glanced at Qin Zhengyang, took out a pill, and threw it in front of Qin Zhengyang: "The roots are pretty good, this thing should be my apprentice meeting gift."

When Qin Zhengyang saw the pill in front of him, his breathing was short, and he squatted quickly and said, "Thank you, Master!"

...

Yunhu Villa.

The third floor lounge.

Ye Chen saw Shen Haihua and the others.

Surprisingly, Zhu Ya was also among them.

Zhu Ya has arranged for medical staff to give simple treatment to Shen Haihua and Wang Yuheng's family.

When Zhu Ya saw that Ye Chen was like a okay person, her beautiful eyes were full of horror!

She is very clear about the path of the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau!

But Ye Chen came out easily?

Damn it!

"Mr. Ye..." Shen Haihua said with a trembling voice. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Brother Chen!" Wang Yuheng said excitedly.

Ye Chen nodded and said: "You are all lying down, I will show you."

Then Ye Chen took out the silver needle, felt the injuries of a few people, and simply concentrated his true energy to give the needle.

Fortunately, apart from some problems with Shen Haihua's bones, the others were not seriously injured.

A few days' rest is fine.

Wang Yuheng's whole life was alive and well, and he said excitedly: "Brother Chen, you were so **** handsome just now! Will I continue to practice and become like you?"

Ye Chen nodded: "As long as you practice hard, you will naturally become stronger, and at least you can protect the people around you."

"it is good."

Chapter 230: deny!

..Urban best medical god

Wang Yuheng clenched his fists and made up his mind!

Originally, he was only interested in cultivation, but when he encountered what was in front of him, he made up his mind to become stronger!

Brother Chen is the goal of his cultivation!

Ye Chen chatted with a few people again, because Wang Shu and Zhang Yi were a little shocked about what they posted today, Ye Chen asked the Dragon Soul people to send them back.

Wang Yuheng's family returned to Jiangcheng first, while Shen Haihua temporarily stayed in Jiangnan Province, waiting for the fracture to heal completely before leaving for Jiangcheng.

Soon, only Zhu Ya and Ye Chen remained in the entire room.

As soon as Ye Chen was about to leave, Zhu Ya said: "The little girl has some doubts in her heart. I wonder if Mr. Ye is still interested in the material of the sword?"

Before she knew it, she gradually changed her name.

Ye Chen deserves to be called Mr. Ye!

Ye Chen was taken aback, turned around, staring at Zhu Ya firmly, and said, "Have you changed your mind?"

In Zhu Yamei's eyes, she looked at Ye Chen and whispered: "Now that sword has become Mr. Ye's weapon. Naturally, our Zhu family can't win people's love. The material of that sword is not too great for

our Zhu family. It's a great use, it's better to give it to Mr. Ye, so that we also have a fragrance in the hands of the Zhu family. What a great thing."

Ye Chen stared at Zhu Ya interestingly.

He knows very well that this is the effect of strength!

Whether it is Huaxia or Kunlun weakness, the weak are always vassals of the strong!

If you are strong, others will give you face! Even willing to sacrifice everything to please you!

You are weak, you are destined to be pressed to the ground, and you will never stand up!

"What does your Zhu family need from me?" Ye Chen said.

There is no free lunch in the world.

Zhu Ya smiled, quite amorous.

"What is Mr. Ye talking about? Our Zhu family does not need to pay any price for Mr. Ye. It is a matter of course for a sword to match a hero. It is enough for a little girl to look up at Mr. Ye's grace."

Ye Chen nodded, he had to admire Zhu Ya's emotional intelligence and methods.

"By the way, Mr. Ye, what else do you need? My Zhu family has the best sword-making materials and tools in China. If Mr. Ye doesn't dislike it, in addition to materials, we can provide Mr. Ye with more... No, Mr. Ye will come to Zhu's house tomorrow?" Zhu Ya said, looking forward to her beautiful eyes.

Ye Chen thought for a while and agreed.

Fortunately, in this way, he sent Ye Lingtian to search for materials.

What's more, once the Dragon Slashing Sword is restored, then Fang Zhongxin, number 99 on the Huaxia Grandmaster's list, is what counts in his eyes!

It's just a matter of sword!

Zhu Ya's beautiful eyes were full of surprises, and she twisted her plump hips and walked outside: "The little girl will be waiting for Mr. Ye at Zhu's house tomorrow."

After sending Zhu Ya away, Ye Chen called Ye Lingtian and asked him to send Sun Yi back to the villa.

Right now, it is possible that those forces in Jiangnan Province want to move Sun Yi!

Why did he insist on killing Tang Ao in front of so many people today, just to shock everyone!

He wants to release a signal-touch the people around him Ye Chen, Tang Ao will end!

At this moment, Ye Chen looked out the window, and he found that the layout of Yunhu Villa in Jiangnan Province was exactly the same as that of the past.

He remembered the scene of five years.

Emotion.

There is still no news about Beijing Longye.

Even the whereabouts of the parents are still unknown.

The only clue was Jiang Jianfeng, the ninth Chinese master.

But to find Jiang Jianfeng's existence, it must be even more difficult.

Unless the other party takes the initiative to see him.

"What exactly was hidden in this pool of Yunhu Villa? Why did you target my Xiaoxiaoye's family?"

At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes condensed and he found something!

There was a pair of cold eyes staring at him from a distance.

This look, disdainful, indifferent, with a hint of surprise, is extremely complicated.

Ye Chen didn't hesitate anymore and jumped directly from the third floor. When he came to the place where his eyes were, he disappeared!

Not a single figure!

"Who are those eyes just now?"

Ye Chen was lost in thought.

...

Three hours later, a quiet yard in the capital.

Jiang Jianfeng is playing chess with an old man in the yard.

His attitude is extremely respectful.

A sunspot fell, Jiang Jianfeng smiled and said, "Dad, why do you always think of coming here to see me?"

The old man touched his beard and dropped a white child, and his old voice sounded: "I came to see my son, is there a problem?"

"Dad, look at what you said, of course there is no problem, but I guess you are here to see the results of my cultivation."

The old man nodded, his turbid eyes did not fluctuate: "As you practice, remember not to be upset. Among the many children I have given birth to, apart from your eldest brother who entered Kunlun Xu, you are the most gifted..."

"When the talent was tested, Pei Rong was not..."

Mention of these two words, Jiang Jianfeng's words came to an end!

He looked at the old man in front of him and found that his face was completely black!

"Snapped!"

The old man slapped his palm on the chessboard. Not only did the chessboard shatter, but the stone platform below was also completely broken!

The old man stood up and said coldly: "I will never admit that Xi Rong is my daughter! I didn't listen to the family's control, and married a humble boy! It was even more like giving birth to the wicked species! It is simply tarnishing the blood of my Jiang family! "

"I will never admit that family of three! They will never be eligible to step into the gate of my Jiang family! That's it! I am leaving, I will see you again in a month~www.mtlnovel.com~ just when the old man is about to leave , The gate of the yard was pushed open.

A lean man hurriedly walked in: "Mr. Jiang, something happened in Jiangnan Province, something big happened, then Ye Chen—"

When seeing the old man, the thin man's voice stopped.

He swallowed, and said with a trembling voice: "Master...you... why are you here?"

The old man ignored the lean man, just about to leave, suddenly thought of something, his heart seemed to be hanged by something.

He looked at the lean man and asked, "What did you just say? Ye Chen?"

Jiang Jianfeng also walked over and explained: "Dad, there is something, you may not know that the kid who fell from the Yunhu Villa was not dead. He is back."