

## Urban Medical 231

Chapter 231: Uncontrollable existence!

When the old man heard Jiang Jianfeng's words, his body trembled, and his wrinkled face was a little surprised.

It's just that the surprise is fleeting, and it's well hidden.

"The evil kind is not dead?"

Immediately, he snorted coldly: "What if that evil species did not die! It was a trash back then, and I lost my Jiang family's face. Even if I live now, I can only struggle silently at the bottom! There will never be a day of turning over!"

Just as he was about to leave, Jiang Jianfeng opened his mouth and said, "Dad, you don't know that the evil kind has disappeared for five years, and now it has become a warrior."

"It's a pity that he offended Tang Ao, a strong man in Jiangnan Province, and he is probably dead now."

Jiang Jianfeng looked at the lean man, believing himself: "If I'm not mistaken, this should be the thing you rushed to report. Then the kid will die when he is dead. You don't need to be so panicked."

The old man heard that Ye Chen was dead, his eyes flashed with complicated emotions, shook his head, and walked out of the door.

Hearing about this family, there will always be an invisible anger in his heart.

The lean man had a rather weird expression. He glanced at Jiang Jianfeng and said: "Mr. Jiang, you are wrong! You guessed wrong! Not only is Ye Chen not dead, he also killed Tang Ao! That kid is even more here. Yunhu Villa cut off Tang Ao's head in front of the Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau!"

He almost yelled at the latter sentence, as if a little gaffe.

At that time, he was among the guests, planning to see Ye Chen die.

After all, Tang Ao set up a net of heaven and earth, it is impossible to survive with Ye Chen's strength!

But when he saw Ye Chen beheading the four top powers with his own power, he then beheaded Tang Ao with a crushing force!

He was really dumbfounded!

For some reason, he felt a slight threat.

Because even he can't do it so easily!

The moment Ye Chen rushed into the crowd, it was like a killing machine!

Hearing the man's words, the expression of the old man who had gone out condensed.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he still folded back and sat on the stone bench!

"Tell me all the things that happened in Jiangnan Province! Nothing is missing!"

His voice is full of supreme majesty and power, which makes people palpitate.

The lean man glanced at the old man, knelt down quickly, and told everything that happened today in Yunhu Villa in Jiangnan Province!

Nothing big or small!

Ten minutes later!

The entire yard fell into deathly quiet!

There was something wrong with the old man's face.

The air seems to freeze!

A few seconds later, Jiang Jianfeng said: "In other words, this child's martial arts talent is not bad?"

The lean man hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded: "From the point of view of his explosive strength, he is at least about one hundred on the Huaxia Grandmaster list!"

"As for talent, I can't say that. The other party's martial arts is very strong, but I noticed that the broken sword in his hand is overflowing with aura. It is very likely that the guy is in control of a spirit sword! The horror of that sword is It may be somewhat related to weapons!"

Jiang Jianfeng's face was a little surprised: "This kind of evil has disappeared for five years, where did it go? Where did this life cultivation come from?"

"Dad, do you think I want to meet this little thing? He probably doesn't know the existence of the Jiang family yet, but my people have recently discovered that this son is investigating the Yunhu Villa by all means... "

The old man stood up, his aura spread, and he said indifferently: "Huh! There is no need to touch this kind of evil, now he hasn't even stepped into the top 100 of the Huaxia Grandmaster! It's not because of me that he has the current results. The Jiang family's blood is strong. If Pei Rong had been obedient and followed the family arrangements arranged by our Jiang family, maybe another martial arts genius would be born in our Jiang family!

But Pei Rong had to go against my wishes and secretly marry that bloodless kid! Give birth to this evil son! "

"Jianfeng, come to see someone from my Jiang family because he is not worthy of his current strength! Wait until he gets into the top ten of the Huaxia Grandmaster list!"

"This thing ends here!"

Jiang Jianfeng nodded, and said no more, he could feel the old man in front of him turning into anger.

After all, who would have thought that the most despised kid back then would return from Nirvana?

Now that kid may still be very small, but I have to admit that he already poses a slight threat to the Jiang family.

I just don't know if this threat will expand...

...

Mingcui villa area.

Ye Chen went to the living room, took a look, and found that Sun Yi had not returned.

I called Ye Lingtian and found that Sun Yi was still on the road, which was about ten minutes.

Ye Chen was a little hungry, so he planned to go to the refrigerator to find something to eat.

As soon as I opened the refrigerator door, I noticed the sound of footsteps behind me.

Now, he can know who the other party is without feeling.

"Lu Hanshuang, you said, should I arrange a room for you here? Can't you knock on the door once?"

Ye Chen closed the refrigerator door, washed an apple and put it in his mouth, then sat on the sofa and stared at the chilly girl in front of him.

Lu Hanshuang looked at Ye Chen's eyes with surprise.

As if wanting to see Ye Chen through.

"Tang Ao was killed by you?" Lu Hanshuang's tone was a little uncertain.

Although she knew this was already a fact, she still wanted to hear Ye Chen admit it in person.

"Otherwise you will kill me?"

The confusion in Lu Hanshuang's beautiful eyes flashed away and was replaced by contemplation.

It took a while before he spoke: "You made things too much this time, even if I was in the Blood Plum Palace, I heard your name no less than a hundred times today."

"Kill Tang Ao, how did you do it?"

Ye Chen shrugged: "I said that my hands slipped, why don't you believe them all?"

"Pump!"

Lu Hanshuang actually smiled, like a ripple on the lake, quickly across his face, and then condensed into two sparks in his eyes, and disappeared into the depths of his eyes.

This smile made Ye Chen stunned for a while.

He had only seen Lu Hanshuang's extremely cold face, but at this moment, a smile appeared  
~www.mtlnovel.com~Bai Meisheng.

As if he had noticed something, Lu Hanshuang returned to the frost of the past, and said: "To be honest, you are the first to dare to treat the Huaxia Budo Bureau with this attitude."

Ye Chen sat cross-legged and closed his eyes: "You must not talk about these nonsense when you came to my house today, I am going to practice, you still have three seconds."

Lu Hanshuang bit his red lips lightly, and said, "You can't hold back the killing of the strong blood plum palace. Let me go to the blood plum palace tomorrow. Someone wants to see you."

"Who?" Ye Chen opened his eyes.

"The helm of the Jiangnan Branch of the Blood Plum Palace, Ling Feng!"

"What is he? No see!"

After speaking, Ye Chen closed his eyes and directly entered the cultivation state.

Chapter 232: Subject clothes!

Lu Hanshuang's expression changed when Ye Chen said that!

What is Ling Feng?

How dare he say that!

If that person hears that, the Blood Plum Palace is angry, but Ye Chen can't bear it!

Those strong men who have insulted the Blood Plum Palace, none of them can live for three days!

Lu Hanshuang glanced at Ye Chen deeply, sighed, and said: "Ye Chen, seeing Ling Feng is good for you. You killed the people in the Blood Plum Palace, and you always have to give him an explanation.

From the current point of view, he has no plans to deal with you now. If according to his previous habits, there may be more than a dozen blood plum palace masters outside the villa, and he will not let you live tonight. "

She thought that Ye Chen would be swayed a bit when she heard this persuasion, but she didn't expect Ye Chen to speak directly: "Three seconds is up, leave the villa!"

"Also, you brought the words to Ling Feng. It was his people who came to kill me first. He provoked this contradiction! If he wants to deal with me, just come!"

"But please be prepared to bear my anger!"

Lu Hanshuang shook his head, leaving a sentence and disappeared.

"Anyway, I brought the words to you. It's your business to go or not."

After Lu Hanshuang left, Ye Lingtian just sent Sun Yi back.

Sun Yi returned home, took a deep breath and complained:

"It still feels good at home, Qianlong Building is really unaccustomed to, staying in a room with people watching outside, I'm going to be moldy."

Sun Yi stretched her waist, and her proud curve made people dreamy.

Then, her gaze noticed Ye Chen sitting cross-legged on the sofa.

She vaguely guessed that Ye Chen was practicing.

Sun Yi smiled, and walked to Ye Chen's side. The red lips just wanted to secretly kiss Ye Chen's lips, and Ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

He embraced Sun Yi with both hands and hugged him directly.

After a wet kiss, Sun Yi's body softened.

"Xiaochenzi, are you cultivating?" Sun Yi curiously asked, "the characters flying around on TV are just like you."

Ye Chen nodded.

"Then can you teach me? If I practice, can I protect myself?" Sun Yi's big beautiful eyes blinked, as if looking forward to it.

Ye Chen didn't expect Sun Yi to make this request. He thought about it, and it would not be a bad thing for Sun Yi to practice.

If Sun Yi has some foundation, and then learns the light skill of the phantom body of the blue dragon, at least the speed of escape can be guaranteed.

This is a means of self-protection.

But he searched for the exercises in his mind, but did not find a suitable existence for Sun Yi to practice.

"I can teach you, but in a few days, I will try to give you the most suitable exercise."

Sun Yi nodded, feeling very good, then thought of something, a red glow crossed his face: "Xiao Chenzi, actually I know a kind of exercise, but it's amazing. I will beat you in minutes."



Ye Chen shook his head: "A bragging technique?"

"Wrong!"

In the next second, Sun Yi changed his posture and sat directly on Ye Chen's body, embracing his neck with both hands, the proud thing almost pressed against Ye Chen's chest.

Extremely soft.

Sun Yi slowly approached Ye Chen's ear, and the breath from the tip of the nose swept across the ear, making Ye Chen a little itchy.

"I will tell you quietly, the practice I know is called the double cultivation method for men and women. Does it put you under your body every minute?"

The words fell, Sun Yi pushed Ye Chen onto the sofa and became quite active.

Blood Plum Palace. Jiangnan branch.

A middle-aged man is playing with a dart in his hand.

The darts are extremely sharp, and they are full of aura!

is actually a spiritual creature!

The middle-aged man is Ling Feng, the helm of the Jiangnan Branch of the Blood Plum Palace!

He only needs a dart to kill.

There are no cases of false hair.

No one survived.

Not only that, few people know that he is actually one of the top 100 Chinese Grandmasters.

He was extremely low-key, except for the men of the Hall of Blood Plum, those who had seen his face were dead.

"This kid rejected me?"

Ling Feng looked at Lu Hanshuang in front of him interestingly.

Lu Hanshuang nodded: "Ye Chen seems to have explained that there is something going on in the sky, and I will come to see you if I get the chance."

She didn't dare to say the original words, otherwise Ye Chen would die!

Suddenly, Ling Feng laughed, laughing very loudly: "Hanshuang, I will ask you another way, you are no longer my subordinate, but my daughter."

"Aside from everything about the Blood Plum Palace, I want to know, what exactly did Ye Chen say? That sentence is not like this style, and whether you lied or not, I know better than anyone."

Lu Hanshuang's face changed, his expression was a little flustered, he hesitated for a few seconds, and still said: "Dad, Ye Chen refused to see you. He also said that you provoked the contradiction in this matter. If the Blood Plum Palace dared to anger him again, And be prepared to endure his anger."

Hearing these words, Ling Feng's face changed slightly, very ugly.

"Withstand his anger! What a big tone! I want to see how many catties this hunter turned out to be!"

At 9 o'clock the next morning, Zhujia in Jiangnan Province.

A Mercedes-Benz car stopped, and Ye Chen got out of the car and found Zhu Ya smiling and smiling at the door.

"Mr. Ye, you are finally here. The little girl has been waiting here for a long time."

"Well, take me to see things."

Ye Chen didn't say much, he could feel the dragon sword shaking slightly!

seems to be waiting for the time to recast!

"Mr. Ye, please follow me."

Zhu Ya twisted her huge buttocks and led Ye Chen to a room full of femininity.

Ye Chen's face is a little weird, is this the beauty of the Zhu family, can't it?

Zhu Ya seemed to perceive Ye Chen's doubts, smiled, and said: "Mr. Ye, don't get me wrong, the little girl is a serious person~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Although this is my room, it is also the most mysterious of the Zhu family. The place where the sword is forged! It's just to cover up.

In the next second, Zhu Ya's hand gently tapped three times on a tile.

The wall suddenly separated!

An encrypted steel door appeared!

Zhu Ya entered the password and fingerprint verification, and the iron door opened!

is extremely open inside! It's like a sword-making square!

At the same time, an ancient breath surged! It's palpitating and shocking.

Ye Chen glanced away, and was surprised to find that there were thousands of weapons inside!

This is not the most terrible!

The most terrifying thing is that the Dragon Slashing Sword on Ye Chen's waist rushed out directly, floating in front of Ye Chen!

Countless auras gush out from the sword body!

"Buzz!"

A strong vibration spreads from inside!

The weapons hung on the wall or inserted in the sword box kept shaking, and fell to the ground one after another!

seems to be surrendering to the dragon sword!

Ten thousand swords are alive! The sword is respectable!

And the Dragon Slashing Sword is the so-called Zun!

A general weapon can only be surrendered, there is no death!

This scene shocked Zhu Ya, her towering \*\*\*\* kept undulating, and the waves were magnificent!

also shocked the lord of the dragon sword, Ye Chen!

Chapter 233: No need!

At this moment, Ye Chen could feel the energy of the Dragon Slashing Sword.

When Lu Hanshuang gave this sword to him, he found it extraordinary.

But what's extraordinary right now, this arousing vision is too horrible.

He heard in Kunlun Xu that once some weapons are out of their sheaths, they can provoke ten thousand swords to surrender.

He has always been disdainful, after all, the way of cultivation, weapons are only auxiliary.

But now, he believes it!

The Dragon Slashing Sword at this moment is just a broken sword, so powerful.

If the broken sword is recast, the vision that triggers is still available?

He is breathing a little short.

Ye Chen looked at the Dragon Slashing Sword floating in front of him, stretched out his hand to hold it, but before touching it, a powerful force bounced his hand away!

Dragon Slashing Sword is actually resisting himself!

Ye Chen couldn't help feeling a little angry. After using the Dragon Slashing Sword for so long, this sword has not yet surrendered?

He quickly gathered his dantian true energy with his right hand, a faint air current lingered between his fingers.

The next second, he directly held the Dragon Slashing Sword!

Even though the opponent resisted, Ye Chen's internal organs felt a shock!

But Ye Chen has no plans to let go!

Not only that, but a steady stream of infuriating energy poured into it!

The evil intention on Ye Chen's body covers his whole body, and his eyes are like swords, extremely sharp!

If a broken sword can't be surrendered, how can he conquer the sword of reforging!

Ye Chen's aura grew stronger and stronger, and even Zhu Ya beside him felt extremely uncomfortable.

Her face was pale, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

"Mr. Ye"

she reminded her trembling voice.

Ye Chen glanced at Zhu Ya, and then he suddenly turned his palm and retracted the Dragon Slashing Sword! The surging weather on his body also gradually disappeared.

Slashing Dragon Sword seemed a little dissatisfied, but there was nothing he could do.

"Thank you Mr. Ye" Zhu Ya was relieved, "Come with me, I will take Mr. Ye in."

The two entered the sword-making room and found that there were still six doors.

He finally understood why the Zhu family had to buy the entire area of the building, and only in this way could he set up such a secret room.

A long strip of stone stands in the middle of the six doors.

The stone exudes an extremely powerful aura.

Approaching this stone, Ye Chen could clearly see that the Dragon Slashing Sword was moving again.

"Mr. Ye, this stone is the Poxuan Stone. The Dragon Slashing Sword in Mr. Ye's hand is made from this stone. This is also the main ingredient in Mr. Ye's mouth."

Zhu Ya introduced.

Ye Chen nodded, and then revealed the Dragon Slashing Sword again!

Almost instantly, he felt a strong suction coming!

"Ding!" Slashing Dragon Sword broke free again!

is directly and steadily inserted on the Poxuan Stone, an ancient aura surging in all directions.

"Mr. Ye, it seems that this sword also recognizes that this sword-forging stone has the same properties as it."

Zhu Ya was a little shocked, then took a deep look at Ye Chen and curiously said: "Mr. Ye, are you ready to recast this sword now?"

"Yes." Ye Chen replied.

The sooner this sword is recast, the better it is for him.

Zhu Ya nodded, then patted her palm, and one of the six doors suddenly opened!

The fire inside is dazzling.

An old man wearing a black robe and heavily armed came out from inside.

The old man's face was full of arrogance and confidence, and he held a hammer for forging weapons in his hand.

Obviously, he is a swordsmith.

The key strength is not weak.

The old man glanced at Ye Chen, and finally his gaze stayed on Zhu Ya: "Xiao Zhu, you are finally here."

Zhu Ya nodded, and then introduced to Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, this person is a top sword-making master I specially invited from the capital. He Lao, He Lao and my grandfather are close friends, if he says he has the skill of sword-making. It is China's second place, so no one dares to fight for the first place."



This is almost Zhu Ya's highest evaluation.

He touched his beard and said with a smile: "Xiao Zhu, you are too exalting the old man. China has a lot of resources and there are naturally many masters."

Although he said that, the old man's tone was full of arrogance.

Because he has absolute authority in the field of sword-making.

Ye Chen's expression was a little weird, he glanced at the old man in front of him, and asked Zhu Ya: "What did you bring him here?"

Zhu Ya was startled, and said in amazement: "Isn't Mr. Ye going to forge a sword? The materials needed to cast sword light are not enough. The most important thing is the master of the sword. I invited him to cast the sword for Mr. Ye."

Zhu Ya originally thought that Ye Chen would be grateful to him, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to shook his head: "I don't need any swordsmiths, let him leave, thank you."

As soon as he said this, Zhu Ya's face changed, and her beautiful eyes were full of surprises.

You don't need a master swordsmith?

There is no master for making swords, how can Mr. Ye make a sword!

He is also quite embarrassed, he is a top swordsmith, and now this kid is letting him go?

Sword-making is a craft that requires proficiency.

is to be immersed for decades to be able to achieve something.

The strength of martial arts might depend on talent.

But about sword casting, this is a real accumulation of sweat!

It's not good to have talent!

The Zhu family is here and they have absolute right to speak!

But right now, if Mr. Ye doesn't need to be too old, can he make his own sword?

At this moment, He Lao's face not far away is completely blue!

He didn't plan to go out to make a sword, if it weren't for Zhu Ya's invitation, he would never come!

Besides, he heard that this sword is the legendary sword once forged by the Zhu family!

He is extremely interested!

And he is very sure ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ In today's world, if you want to recast this sword and give full play to the greatest power of this sword, no one else except him!

He held out his finger and pointed at Ye Chen and said, "Boy, are you \*\*\*\* teasing the old man? I have to make this sword!"

He's angry straight above his head, he feels that he has been tricked!

Ye Chen was a little helpless, Zhu Ya invited this old man to do nothing.

If your own sword is average, it's not impossible to refine it for this old man.

But this is the dragon sword! It is very likely that Ye Chen will become his strongest weapon in the next year!

If you refine it for others, he won't worry!

Although he doesn't know how to make swords, there is a technique in the stream of information that Luo Yuntian gave him called the formation of swords!

This formation method is completely ahead of all the swordsmiths in China!

Why should spirit sword be refined by these vulgar people?

"I said, I don't need any swordsmith." Ye Chen said lightly.

He is also a stubborn temper. Just about to speak, Zhu Ya hurriedly came to make ends meet.

"Old Ho, don't be angry, we are all for the good of this sword"

After finishing speaking, Zhu Ya came to Ye Chen and asked: "Mr. Ye, don't you plan to make a sword today?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "Since it's here, of course I want to make a sword."

"That" Zhu Ya suddenly thought of something, and tentatively said, "Mr. Ye, you don't want to make your own sword."

Chapter 234: Who is he!

"Yes, I made it myself." Ye Chen said lightly, as if to say something ordinary.

Hearing these words, Zhu Ya and He Lao took a deep breath!

The two of them stared even more, looking at Ye Chen like a lunatic.

After a long while, He Lao laughed: "Boy, you said you make swords, do you know how to make swords? Do you know the six methods of making swords? Do you know the seven principles of sword making? Do you know what kind of fire conditions contain what types? Your sword?"

He Laolian asked three questions and sneered to the extreme in his heart!

Even if this kid was born in a sword-making family, and he has been fascinated by his childhood, he is not qualified to forge that sword!

will only destroy that sword!

"I don't understand, but I am the master of the Dragon Slashing Sword. Forging it, I have the final say." Ye Chen's tone was beyond doubt.

"You" He pointed at Ye Chen angrily, unable to speak for an instant.

He waved his sleeves and snorted coldly: "I have nothing to say about a arrogant kid like you! But please remember that your ignorant behavior will ruin a magic sword! You will suffer from heaven. Thunder strike!"

Zhu Ya bit her red lips lightly, she never thought Ye Chen would make a sword by herself!

"Mr. Ye, you don't think about it anymore?"

Although this Po Xuan sword was already Ye Chen's, it was originally the treasure of the Zhu family.

She would not be easy to explain if anything went wrong.

Ye Chen shook his head: "Don't think about it, I'll cast a sword now. Are everything ready for you?"

"Mr. Ye is ready. Behind the third door."

"it is good."

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and he walked towards the Poxuan Stone and the Dragon Sword!

When he came to Poxuanshi, Ye Chen's qi condensed, and his palms slapped on Poxuanshi! Lift up directly and head towards the third door!

Seeing this scene, Zhu Ya and He Lao's eyes shrank slightly, but they didn't say much.

This Poxuan Stone is so dense and small in size, but it weighs ten thousand catties. It can be lifted so easily, at least they can't do it.

He also followed, and snorted coldly: "What is the strength and the air of cultivation? I want to see you, who has no hair, how to make a sword!"

"Boom!"

The third door was directly kicked open. There was a lot of space inside, and the materials for the sword were all available.

Ye Chen placed the Poxuan Stone in the central forging furnace and instantly ignited the flames!

Seeing Zhu Ya and He Lao also come in, he didn't say much. Most people can't learn how to make swords in this formation.

The raging fire condenses on the Poxuan Stone!

Ye Chen grabbed the spirit stone prepared in advance in front of him and held it in his palm! Then he shot out!

Southeast, Northwest, Zhenggongge, Yangong!

Six Lingshi all fell around Poxuanshi!

Then, Ye Chen slapped his palm, and all the materials on his body shook!

Ye Chen's anger condensed, and he pushed hard! Instantly melt into the flame!

Flame masterpiece! The temperature of the entire room suddenly increased!

The powerful firepower directly caused the Poxuan Stone to burn red!

The Dragon Slashing Sword inserted on it also trembled slightly, as if it was about to rush out at any time!

Ye Chen forced blood out of his fingertips, and the blood drew an ancient rune directly on the sword casting table!

Rune out.

The atmosphere of the whole house has completely changed!

Zhu Ya couldn't help but shudder, and she even felt that the magnetic field under her feet had changed.

He Lao Meiyu is a bit complicated. Although he can feel the changes in the house, he has been silent for so many years and has never seen this method of sword casting. He sneered: "Pretend to be a god!"

His arrogance will never surrender to others!

At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes suddenly closed, and a strong breath radiated from his body!

is like a sword-making master!

He pressed his fingers, faster and faster! A touch of infuriating lingering at the fingertips!

Suddenly, his eyes opened, cold and serious, his hands were flat, and the remaining materials, all under the control of Zhen Qi, floated!

Then slammed!

The flame is getting more and more gorgeous!

At this moment, no one can see the Poxuan Stone and the Dragon Slashing Sword inside!

I only know that there is constantly overflowing strong energy inside!

Ye Chen's face was a little pale, he could feel his dantian's true qi passing wildly!

Too much infuriating energy is needed to make a sword!

His back is soaked!

The body is extremely weak!

He supported his body, his fingers kept choking, and his mouth murmured: "Ten thousand swords have hundreds of billions of spirits in their lives. Go to the gods and get closer to the swords. The world is fierce and fierce, and you cannot know the name of the sword. , Ling did not dare to call his sword's name the first three times, the sword spirit would be extinct, go up to the sky and down to see and kill. Three calls to cut the dragon, ten thousand swords listen to the command

When the three words Wan Jian Ting Ling appeared!

The flame burst suddenly!

seems to have turned into a fire dragon, roaring ferociously!

And the fire dragon coiled around is no longer the Poxuan Stone, it vaguely has a sword shape!

The dragon chant resounded throughout the house, and the powerful force made Zhu Ya and He Lao take a dozen steps back!

"This is" Old He was startled, his eyes were full of horror!

"how is this possible!"

He stared at the sword in the flame!

Although not completely successful in refining, this is enough to show that Ye Chen is casting a sword!

is really making a sword!

And this sword-making method is shocking!



For thousands of years in China, no one has ever made a sword like this!

Without the help of those sword-making tools, how did he do it?

The key is everything is perfect!

The sudden change is like a heavy hammer, tearing Ho Lao's heart to pieces.

His breathing was a bit short, his original proud heart disappeared completely!

Right now, he can only convince himself!

"Snapped!"

He suddenly took out a hand and slapped it on his face.

very crisp!

Zhu Ya's beautiful eyes were filled with shock~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Hearing this slap, she looked at He Lao curiously: "He Lao, you are"

He stared at Ye Chen firmly, swallowed, and then explained: "This slap, first is my \*\*\*\* dog watching people, and second, I want to see if he is a dream! Who is he? How could there be such a method! This kind of sword casting method is perfect for fire conditions and condensing swords!

The entire China is definitely the first person! "

Hearing He Lao's high evaluation, Zhu Ya's eyes were full of brilliant colors, and she didn't speak.

There is only surprise and amazement in her heart.

What is the origin of Ye Chen?

Except for those five years of blankness, she knew exactly what Ye Chen had done.

But even if you get the adventure against the sky in five years, it can't become what it is now!

In any case, the Zhu family must not be at odds with Ye Chen!

absolutely not!

At this moment, Ye Chen's body has a sense of exhaustion!

This is the first time he has used the formation method to forge a sword. I thought it would be easy, but who would have thought it would have such a loss on the body!

The constant flow of real air from the dantian is towards the Dragon Slashing Sword!

In the end, his dantian instinct was almost exhausted!

However, the Dragon Slashing Sword has gradually taken shape!

There was even the sound of swords coming from the flames.

Chapter 235: situation!

Ye Chen held the sword-casting platform with both hands, thought of the last step, pinched his fingers, and drew the six pre-placed spirit stones!

The spirit stone burst!

Six rays of light all shot towards the Dragon Slashing Sword!

Seeing this scene, Old He seemed to have thought of something. He stretched out his hand tremblingly, pointed at Ye Chen, and said in horror: "This is the formation of swords recorded in ancient books! Actually, there is really a formation to cast swords."

He Lao's voice was trembling! It's like seeing something extremely strange.

finally sat down on the ground.

Zhu Ya furrowed her brows, and said curiously: "Old Ho, what is the formation of swords?"

He Lao ignored Zhu Ya at all, his muddy eyes were still staring at the Jianzhutai and Ye Chen!

I'm afraid of missing something!

This is his only chance to get close to the legend in his life!

He can't wait to rush over, keeping all the details in his mind.

cast sword stand.

The fire dragon that coiled around the Dragon Slashing Sword seemed to have discovered something, and roared directly towards Ye Chen!

Now Ye Chen still has the strength to stop him! Can only take it abruptly!

He felt blood surge in his body, he wanted to suppress it, but found it impossible!

He couldn't help it anymore, spit out a mouthful of blood!

The blood pierced the flames, directly on the Dragon Slashing Sword!

The Dragon Slashing Sword madly absorbed Ye Chen's blood and disappeared instantly!

Then, the flame was also extinguished.

The Dragon Slashing Sword is completely condensed!

The Dragon Slashing Sword exudes a red evil spirit, and scattered stars appear on the dark surface.

The sword is sharp and sharp, as if a five-clawed dragon coiled around, shining with a cold light, and the sword body has a azure blue light flowing, showing extraordinary power.

Ye Chen saw the Dragon Slashing Sword in a daze. For some reason, he could even feel a feeling in his heart!

is about the dragon sword!

He thought of something, stretched out his hand, and whispered softly: "Come on the sword!"

"Boom!"

The next second, the Dragon Slashing Sword rushed out! Break the house directly! Penetrate everything!

is like regaining new life and freedom!

A few seconds later, the Dragon Slashing Sword flew back, and it was firmly held by Ye Chen in the palm of his hand!

At the moment of touching, a golden light blasted straight into the sky!

is very weak, but it just appeared!

He Lao and Zhu Ya looked at the soaring beam of light, and exclaimed together: "Sword vision!"

The real Excalibur, condensed, will form a vision!

But this vision is extremely rare, it may only appear once in a hundred years!

At this moment, they actually saw it!

The eyes of the two of them stared at Ye Chen fiercely, and they found that Ye Chen's whole body actually had a touch of holy light!

'S aura spreads out!

is like an emperor who points the country!

The day the broken sword is recast, when the emperor returns!

At the same time, the capital, the top of Qingfeng Mountain.

The four elders are comprehending the aura of heaven and earth.

One of these four people, a sneeze, can cause a big earthquake in China!

One of them is Jiang Jianfeng's father, Jiang Xiaohu!

The seat of the Jiang family of China's top martial arts family!

It is not an exaggeration to cover the sky with one hand!

There are rumors in the Chinese martial arts world!

Jiang Xiaohu can kill ten thousand people!

How terrifying!

"Lao Jiang, in the past few years, the Chinese martial arts world has never seen your amazing talent, even your Jiang Jianfeng can't compare to that one."

An old man with a childlike face and a crane said to Jiang Xiaohu.

Jiang Xiaohu did not speak.

Another old man wearing a Taoist robe also said, "Lao Jiang, how do you feel that you are a little unhappy? Is it possible that you have been troubled recently? I have encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation?"

The third old man glanced at Jiang Xiaohu and interjected: "I saw Lao Jiang's expression five years ago. At that time, it was because of his daughter Jiang Xirong."

Hearing the words Jiang Yanrong, Jiang Xiaohu's eyes shrank, and a ball of flame seemed to burn in his eyes.

"Hey, Jiang Yanrong is indeed a pity. In her twenties, she was found to be hiding a rare spiritual root. If she devotes herself to practicing, she might be eligible to enter the Kunlun Void like his elder brother."

"It's a bad relationship between men and women. Even if she doesn't want to practice, marrying that top genius, the child she will give birth is probably a genius that can't be beaten."

"It's a pity, it's a pity that I was with a humble ordinary person and gave birth to a waste, alas."

Although the three people's words sounded too much, there is no need to think about favors at their level.

Just say something straightforward.

Jiang Xiaohu's face is getting darker and darker, stepping out! On the top of the mountain, there was a violent wind!

The squally wind roars, making people palpitation.

Jiang Xiaohu spoke again: "We are here today to discuss the situation in China, not me!"

His voice is extremely cold and full of anger!

"Forget it, don't say it, Lao Jiang is so violent"

The old man with a childlike face closed his mouth, with his hands behind him, looking at the scenery of Jiangcheng, and said with emotion: "I heard that there is a top genius in southern Fujian, who is only 30 years old and has already reached the top 20 of the Huaxia Grandmaster list. , This is a bit interesting, I have sent someone to contact me, I don't know if I want to come to my family."

Suddenly, he thought of something, looked at the old man in Dao Pao, and asked, "Old Yan, or do you count it, in which area of China will the next first person in China be born?"

Hearing these words, everyone, even Jiang Xiaohu, turned their heads to look at the old man in Dao Pao.

Everyone knows that the old man in Dao Robe is extremely accomplished in Feng Shui Xiangshu!

The old man in the Taoist robe hesitated for a few seconds~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ stood up, nodded and said, "Since everyone wants to know, then I will spend some real energy and blood to calculate it."

The old man in Daopao took a step, and a compass appeared in his hand, and a purple air current was lingering in the palm of his hand. He just wanted to inject the purple air current into the compass. Suddenly, a sudden change came out!

A beam of light in the southeast of China rushes straight into the sky!

Although        is very light, in the eyes of these old men, it is extremely clear!

"Hiss!"

The four of them took a deep breath!

The eyes are full of horror and surprise!

"This visionary sword has come out? How is it possible!"

The childlike old man opened his mouth, and his voice was trembling.

"No, if only the Excalibur comes out, this beam of light cannot be detected by us! I guess not only will the Excalibur come out, but also the strong will come! Or in other words, the heaven-defying man will be born!"



"Those who are against the sky, the way of heaven is not tolerated, will form a beam of light, let the way of heaven be aware of it!"

"It can be said that someone is fighting against the way of heaven, or it can be said that the way of heaven is threatening this person!"

Dao robe old man's word Zhuji! There was an uproar in the hearts of the other three elders!

Fight against heaven! Heaven threat!

Is it possible that China is about to give birth to some evildoer!

This is a big deal!

Who can control this person, who can control the next situation in China!

Chapter 236: God is out of control!

"Old Yan, can you figure out where this person is!"

Jiang Xiaohu said this sentence, and his voice was extremely excited!

"Yes, Lao Yan, it's about China at this time and must be taken seriously!"

Several other old men also spoke.

Old Yan thought for a while, nodded, and the compass in his hand was slightly tossed, unexpectedly suspended in the air!

At the same time, he forced a drop of blood on the palm of his hand and shot it directly on the compass!

unexpectedly burst, and the compass spins rapidly!

The old man in the Taoist robe quickly pinched his fingers, and he kept muttering: "The one who understands the disaster will not do the disaster, the holy guards. The gods ascend to the upper realm, worship the noble ones. !"

I thought that there would be a result, but I didn't expect it, "Boom!" The compass shattered!

The old man in the Taoist robe received a strong backlash and spit out a mouthful of blood!

The body is falling down even more!

Jiang Xiaohu's eyes were quick, and he quickly supported the old man in Dao-robos, took out a pill, and fed it directly!

"Lao Yan quickly heals his injuries!"

The old man in Dao-robed nodded, sat cross-legged, closing his eyes, and the aura of heaven and earth on the top of Qingfeng Mountain continued to flow into the old man in Dao-robed.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes, extremely serious: "I can't investigate the luck of this son, and the way of heaven is not tolerated. His fate can't even be controlled by the way of heaven, let alone me."

The other three people were startled, their expressions a bit wrong.

Destiny cannot even be controlled by heaven?

What the \*\*\*\* did that guy come from, so terrifying!

"However, I know where this child is now!" The old man in Dao Pao said.

"Where?" the three said in unison.

The old man in the Taoist robe shot his eyes to a position and said lightly: "The land of the south of the Yangtze River!"

Hearing these four words, Jiang Xiaohu stopped breathing, and his shock continued to overflow!

The land of Jiangnan.

The first thing he thought of was Jiangnan Province

The key evil species appeared, and it was also in Jiangnan Province!

But naturally he would not think that Ye Chen was the existence that caused the vision.

Back then, Jiang Yanrong went against his wishes to marry the boy from the Jiangcheng Ye family, and gave birth to a sinner!

If this evil kind inherited Jiang Xirong's spiritual talent, he might still forgive this one!

After all, the Chinese martial arts world, an amazing genius, has too much meaning behind it, it is worth forgiving everything!

Back then, he sent someone to \*\*\*\* that wicked species overnight to test his talent!

But I didn't expect that this evil kind of Ye Chen is just Fangen! A mortal!

humble waste!

At that moment, he couldn't wait to smash this evil seed on the ground!

If it weren't for her daughter Jiang Yanrong to kneel down and beg for each other, maybe that kind of evil would have long been alive!

Therefore, at this moment, he thinks that anyone can be the person who is against the sky, but it can't be the evil one!

Zhu Family in Jiangnan Province.

The beam of light disappeared, Ye Chen looked at the Dragon Slashing Sword in his hand, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

All the hard work was not wasted.

He can feel the powerful power contained in the Dragon Slashing Sword.

With this sword, his strength will inevitably rise to a huge level.

Suddenly, a black shadow fell, and he glanced at him and found that it was He Lao who had been sarcastic before.

At this moment, He Laozheng knelt in front of him and said excitedly: "Master Ye, please accept me as a disciple!"

"I was offended just now, because I have no eyes, but Master Ye, please forgive me!"

Ye Chen shook his head and said: "I won't accept disciples, you can get up."

He didn't plan to get up at all, but he knew what the young man in front of him meant.

If you can learn a little bit from the opponent!

He died without regrets!

Ye Chen ignored He Lao and walked outside step by step.

At this moment, he is a little weak, just want to find a place to have a good rest.

Zhu Ya naturally felt Ye Chen's fatigue, and quickly stepped forward, lowering her body, and got directly under Ye Chen's armpit.

Then directly supported Ye Chen with her shoulders.

The two are so close, Ye Chen can smell the faint fragrance of Zhu Ya's body, and even as long as he lowers his head, he can see the full of beautiful lines.

is very charming.

It's just that Ye Chen is not in the mood to pay attention to all this.

Zhu Ya helped Ye Chen out of the sword-making room, and even came to her boudoir.

knocked on a tile, the door closed, and everything was restored.

Zhu Ya glanced around and quickly helped Ye Chen onto her bed. Perhaps because of inertia, the moment Ye Chen fell on the bed, she also lost her center of gravity and fell on Ye Chen's body.

The picture is extremely ambiguous.

Zhu Yaqiao blushed. As the girl of heaven, she is also one of the three major beauties in Jiangnan Province. There are not tens of thousands of people who pursue her, but thousands!

But she has never been so close to a man!

At this moment, she could feel her chest pressing against Ye Chen, her heart beating wildly!

Shortness of breath.

I don't even know why, my body is a little soft, and I think of it several times, but it doesn't work.

Fortunately, she found that Ye Chen's eyes were closed tightly, as if he was asleep.

She sighed, supporting her hands on the bed and finally got up.

She glanced at Ye Chen, thought for a moment, and took off his soaked clothes.

Soon, the figure full of lines was exposed before her eyes.

Ye Chen only had a pair of underwear left.

At this time, the atmosphere was slightly embarrassing. She stretched out her hand and wanted to take it off. After thinking about it, she stopped her hand.

She looked at the perfect body with beautiful eyes, swallowed, and felt a slight reaction between her legs.

"Zhu Ya, what are you thinking about!"

She woke up suddenly and said to herself.

patted his cheeks with both hands, then pulled the quilt and gently covered Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen?"

She screamed tentatively, without any response.

Then, she took a sneaky glance around her, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s red lips fell on Ye Chen's lips like a dragonfly. After doing this, she hurriedly went outside!

is completely guilty of conscience.

Three hours later.

Ye Chen opened his eyes, he got up abruptly, and when he found that the Dragon Slashing Sword was still by his side, he couldn't help but sighed.

Suddenly, his eyes shrank, because he also realized that he didn't even have a piece of clothing on his body.

The key is still in Zhu Ya's bed!

He lifted the quilt and glanced under him, the underwear is still there.

"This girl probably didn't do anything to herself, right."

Ye Chen got up and put a new set of customized casual clothes on the bedside table.

Zhu Ya should have prepared it for him.

He wears his body and it fits well.

Soon, the door was pushed open, Zhu Ya also changed her clothes and walked in: "Mr. Ye, wake up so soon?"

Ye Chen nodded, thinking of something, curiously said: "You took off my clothes?"

Hearing these words, Zhu Yaqiao blushed, and quickly said nervously: "Mr. Ye, don't get me wrong, because all your clothes were soaked at the time. If you sleep like this, your body will have problems. That's why I'm good at taking off. Clothes off"

The more she talked, the redder her face.

She found that she couldn't keep the past calm and breezy in front of Ye Chen!

There will be two updates in the afternoon, and there will be in the evening

Chapter 237: I hate threats!

"I didn't blame you, you don't have to be so nervous." Ye Chen said.

Is he a tiger?

Zhu Ya smiled: "Thank you Mr. Ye for understanding."

"Okay, since the sword has been cast, I won't stay here anymore. This time, Ye Chen owes you a favor from the Zhu family. If you need it, you can come to me." Ye Chen said.

The Dragon Slashing Sword has been completed, and Ye Chen is in a good mood.

Hearing these words, Zhu Ya was obviously a little excited in her beautiful eyes.



At the same time, she also thought that when she was in the coffee shop, she said ridiculously that she promised Ye Chen a favor from the Zhu family.

Compared with Ye Chen's favor, her Zhu family is really worthless.

Ye Chen suddenly thought of something, and said to Zhu Ya: "I hope that today's matter will not be known by anyone, can you guarantee it?"

Zhu Yameng nodded: "Mr. Ye, don't worry, neither I nor Mr. He will tell you about it!"

"That's good."

Ye Chen nodded and walked outside. He dialed Xiao Deng's phone and asked him to come to Zhu's house to pick him up.

Soon, Xiao Deng's car came. Ye Chen got on the car and did not go back to the villa. Instead, he asked Xiao Deng to go to Wujia.

Wu Xiangming's injury should be almost healed, he should also go and see.

When he arrived at Wujia, he found Wu Xiangming was practicing boxing in Wujia.

"Recovered so fast?" Ye Chen said.

He was a little surprised. It seems that his pill is very effective.

Hearing Ye Chen's voice, Wu Xiangming quickly closed his fists, came to Ye Chen, and respectfully said: "Wu Xiangming has seen Mr. Ye."

"Put out your hand and let me feel your injury." Ye Chen ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Ye!" Wu Xiangming said excitedly.

Ye Chen felt it for a while, and found that Wu Xiangming's injury was recovering very well. Under the action of those drugs, his bones were almost broken and reborn.

"Not bad, it seems Wu Xinlan took good care of you."

Wu Xiangming nodded: "Thanks to Wu Xinlan for this period of time, she is now cultivating inside, do you want her to come out to see Mr. Ye?"

"No need."

Ye Chen took out 20 pills from his pocket, and said seriously: "These pills are still the old rules. I will give you a goal. In two months, I will be in the top 150 of Huaxia Grandmasters. Can you do it? "

Wu Xiangming's eyes shrank upon hearing these words. This was impossible before!

But with Mr. Ye's exercises and medicine, impossible will become possible!

Wu Xiangming gritted his teeth, clasped his fists and promised: "Mr. Ye, I promise you!"

"Well, you can stay here these few days, and you can contact me when the injury is completely healed."

"Yes, Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen left the Wu family, just about to get in the car, a sound of breaking through the sky sounded!

His eyes condensed, and a wind blade shot out from his hand!

The wind blade collided with the flying object, and it exploded directly!

What surprised him was that what flew over turned out to be a leaf.

Plucking leaves hurts people. He can do it with this method, but in Jiangnan Province, he has not seen a few people do it.

It seems that a master has come to the door.

Ye Chen's first reaction was the China Martial Arts Bureau.

Although he had agreed to fight the Budodai with the other party, CITIC, it was not certain whether the other party would secretly make a move.

He doesn't have the slightest impression of the Budo Bureau.

are all mobs.

Xiao Deng in the driver's seat also discovered something. He took out the weapon from his waist and just thought of it, Ye Chen spoke.

"Xiao Deng, you are in the car, and I will take care of things outside."

Xiao Deng was taken aback, and said quickly: "Mr. Ye, do you need to notify Dragon Soul?"

"I can handle this little thing myself."

Xiao Deng nodded, he still believed in Mr. Ye, after all, the chief instructor of Dragon Soul wasn't there.

After speaking, Ye Chen walked towards the place where Ye Ye flew.

There is a tree-lined road next to Wu's house.

Quiet environment.

A middle-aged man stood in the distance with his back to Ye Chen.

did not speak.

Ye Chen stared at the middle-aged man interestingly, he was sure he had never seen him.

"Why are you taking action against me?"

Ye Chen said, his tone did not fluctuate.

Hearing this sentence, the middle-aged man laughed and laughed loudly: "I'm just curious, how terrifying the hunter who has made countless forces in Jiangnan Province scared, at present, it seems that you did not disappoint me."

Ye Chen looked indifferent, and said, "The China Martial Arts Bureau sent you here?"

The middle-aged man shook his head, still turning his back to Ye Chen: "If I was sent by the China Martial Arts Bureau, do you think I still have the patience to talk to you?"

"However, you should not survive for two days. Fang Zhongxin's strength is far above you. This is not alarmist, but it is a fact."

"Ye Chen, I admit that you are very strong, far superior to the younger generation in Jiangnan Province, but you don't know how to constrain, you are too arrogant. You are so arrogant!"

"I have seen too many existences like you, and there is only one end in the end, and that is to die early!"

Since ancient times, the arrogant soldier will lose!

The middle-aged man's voice was a little cold.

"Done?" Ye Chen said, "If you are here to tell me these nonsense, before I don't want to kill you, get out of here, the farther you go, the better."

"You" middle-aged man turned around, wearing a black mask on his face.

The mask is fierce.

No one knows what kind of face will be under the mask.

Ye Chen condensed his eyes and noticed that the middle-aged man was holding a dart in his hand.

The pattern on the dart~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ is a blood plum!

Blood Plum Palace!

can't be wrong!

Ye Chen took a step, holding his hands behind him: "The Blood Plum Palace sent you to kill me?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "The killer of the Blood Plum Palace doesn't have so much nonsense. Since you recognize the bleeding Plum Palace, I don't have to talk nonsense with you. I asked you to see me yesterday, why didn't you see me!"

Ye Chen reacted instantly, the middle-aged man in front of him turned out to be Ling Feng, the helm of the Jiangnan Branch of the Blood Plum Palace!

He didn't expect that this person would come to see him.

"Is it because you are Ling Feng, I want to see you? Ridiculous!"

After Ye Chen finished speaking, he turned and left, as if Ling Feng was air in front of him.

Just as Ye Chen took three steps, a cold word came from behind: "You have offended the Blood Plum Palace, if I tell the people in the capital, do you think your life will be peaceful?"

"Even if you don't think about it, you should think about the people around you, such as Xia Ruoxue, or Sun Yi."

Hearing this, Ye Chen stopped.

A trace of evil spirit surged across his body instantly, turning around, his cold eyes shot out like a sharp sword!

seemed to penetrate Ling Feng's chest!

icy cold.

erodes bone.

"Are you threatening me? I hate threats, very hate."

Chapter 238: This thing is mine!

Ling Feng was startled slightly, he took a step back subconsciously, and he had only seen those cold eyes in one person!

The first killer of the Blood Plum Palace!

He even felt a trace of evil spirit surging in the air, as if he was about to cut his skin.

There were several traces of the mask on his face, and he made a groaning sound.

"Ye Chen, you killed a strong man in my blood plum palace, shouldn't you give me an explanation!"

Ye Chen took a cigarette out of his pocket and lit it directly.

"Do you want to explain?"

"Then I will destroy your blood plum palace, is that an explanation."

His voice is extremely cold.

He didn't want to get involved in the Blood Plum Palace, but if the other party dared to touch someone next to him, he wouldn't mind letting the Blood Plum Palace not see the sun tomorrow!

Maybe his current strength is not enough, but Chen Qingcang, who inspired the second tombstone, is enough!

He has never dared to use this hole card, just to use it to face threats to his existence.

Blood Plum Palace or Huaxia Budo Bureau!

Even if there is a time limit! But a few hours, slaughter everything, enough!

At this moment, Ye Chen exploded with a very strong aura, and the surrounding heaven and earth aura all rapidly turned towards Ye Chen.

For some reason, Ling Feng's eyes have a touch of fear.

He even felt that if Ye Chen wanted to kill himself, he would never get out of this boulevard today.

Is it possible that he doesn't know enough about the strength of this sub?

Annihilated the Blood Plum Palace?

He shook his head, believing that the other party was arrogant.

The group of people in the Palace of Blood Plum Palace are not so easy to deal with, even Jiang Jianfeng, the ninth in the Huaxia Grand Master Ranking, can't be blamed on the Palace of Blood Plum!

He just wanted to talk when he found that Ye Chen was rushing towards him

This guy actually did not agree with him!

The violent wind rages and the palm shadow appears! Hit him directly on the chest!

His strongest is darts! But head-to-head, not many people can give him pressure!

He retreated backwards, and at the same time slammed his fist towards the shadow of the fist!

"Boom!"



Two extremely strong waves shot out in all directions!

Ling Feng and Ye Chen retreated one after another!

looks evenly matched, but only Ling Feng knows that there is a strong numbness in his right arm!

Is this kid's fist made of iron?

The strength is so terrifying!

Fuck!

Before he could react, Ye Chen rushed up again, turned his fist into a claw, and slammed it towards his shoulder!

He even noticed that Ye Chen's five fingers seemed to tear the air!

Five air currents surging!

"What the \*\*\*\* is this monster!"

Without taking care of everything, the dart in Ling Feng's hand slid towards Ye Chen's five fingers!

In the next second, it was actually held by Ye Chen!

The sharp dart cut through Ye Chen's hand! A trace of blood oozes!

Ye Chen was a little surprised. After a glance, he found that it was a spiritual creature!

While Ye Chen was lost, Ling Feng's fist slammed into Ye Chen like a cannonball!

The fist wind whistling, extremely terrifying!

Ye Chen backed away quickly!

Ling Feng retreated violently in order to get a distance from Ye Chen. When he was a full ten meters away, he just wanted to shoot a dart, but found that Ye Chen was gone!

"Dead!"

An angry shout! I saw that Ye Chenhua fisted in claws, slamming it!

Ling Feng is really going crazy! A sideways, Ye Chen's five fingers were firmly buckled on a giant tree!

"Tear!" A cry! The giant tree exploded!

Seeing Ye Chen is about to rush over again!

Ling Feng said quickly: "Wait a minute, let's make a deal. As long as you catch my trick, I promise that the grievances between you and the Blood Plum Palace will be cancelled!"

Ye Chen stopped.

To kill the Blood Plum Palace, one must use the hole cards of the Reincarnation Cemetery.

If you don't use it, it will be the best to solve this problem.

He always feels that a danger is dormant in the depths, and then using Chen Qingcang to deal with that danger is the most correct choice.

"Ye Chen, if you don't catch this dart, how about joining my blood plum palace!"

This is the main reason Ling Feng came to Ye Chen.

He likes the killing and indifference on Ye Chen! Such people are simply born for death!

If he becomes the killer of the Blood Plum Palace, Ye Chen will definitely be able to shake the first killer of the Blood Plum Palace in the capital!

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds, then said: "I can promise you, but if I catch that thing, it belongs to me. You have no right to refuse."

Ling Feng was startled. He had two such darts, although they were precious and rare.

But it's worth betting on Ye Chen with this!

"it is good."

The words fall.

Ling Feng sneered, his energy swept, and the dart in his hand shot directly!

did not give Ye Chen a chance to react!

The dart tore through the air, cutting through the sky, and the surrounding air waves continued to spread

The magnetic field became even more violent. When it reached the back, the darts rubbed against the air, producing red sparks.

The terrifying coercion seemed to condense on one point, and suddenly came to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen didn't dare to care, he stepped to the ground!

A wall of gas formed suddenly!

The moment the dart touched the air wall, the air wall burst open!

can't stop it at all!

So strong!

If it is not prepared in advance, Ye Chen can be sure that this dart can definitely hurt himself!

Ye Chen runs the nine-day Xuanyang Jue! Dantian's infuriating qi came out of his arms!

The evil spirit and true energy all over the body condensed, as if it became two dragon shadows!

One red and one white, wrapped around the arm!

"Broken!"

Ye Chen roared, and Long Ying smashed at the dart!

slowed down!

At the same time, Ye Chen's five fingers buckled the dart, and all his true energy bombarded him!

"Boom!" The ground under Ye Chen's feet was completely shattered! It has formed a pit of a full meter!

Horror!

Countless rubble cracked, billowing smoke!

Ling Feng's face changed, not knowing the result inside.

His darts are all examples, no survivors.

He didn't think Ye Chen could catch it!

He even killed Ye Chen for a good hand~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ This blow was deliberately not aimed at Ye Chen's vitals.

But right now, there is smoke and dust, there is no movement.

That kid won't die, right?

Fuck, although he threatens Ye Chen, it doesn't mean he wants to kill Ye Chen!

Gradually, the smoke dissipated.

In the pit, he saw a figure.

The figure gradually became clear, and Ye Chen was holding a dart in his hand, motionless, exuding a trace of coldness all over.

Ling Feng stared at Ye Chen's hand! I found that the opponent didn't even have a drop of blood!

how is this possible!

His darts were caught by a kid!

Under a good dart, there is death or no life!

How did this kid do it?

A sense of fear spread to Ling Feng's body.

He found that he far underestimated the unexpectedly born Ye Chen.

Suddenly, Ye Chen raised his head, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"From now on, this thing is mine."

"Also, if someone I know about the Blood Plum Palace dared to touch me, I promise, I will commit suicide in the Blood Plum Palace, and then use this dart to penetrate the blood plum between your brows!"

"If you don't believe it, you can try!"

Chapter 239: No blessings!

Ye Chen held the dart in his palm and walked towards Xiao Deng not far away.

He believed that if Ling Feng didn't want to die, he would definitely not dare to trouble himself again.

Of course, if he is really stupid to come and die, just erase it.

But this time, he had a good harvest.

This Ling Feng came to find himself, undoubtedly sending a baby to himself.

In addition to the Dragon Slashing Sword, now he has obtained another spirit dart, and his strength has become stronger again.

CITIC is also a little more sure about that.

"Huaxia Martial Arts Bureau, could it not be sent away from thousands of miles?"

Soon, Ye Chen got in the car and went directly to the villa.

Ling Feng was the only one left on the spot, his fists were tightly clenched, bloodshot eyes staring in the direction of the car.

"Ye Chen...it's kind of interesting. It's been a long time since no young people have interested me so much. I have seen so many amazing talents in China, but no one can take my dart. I'm very curious, how do you do it? Arrived."

"However, you take my things and don't expect to break free from the Blood Plum Palace. You are a born killer. You were born from the killing. I believe that time will make you change your mind!"

A strange smile appeared at the corner of Ling Feng's mouth, and then his figure disappeared into the night.

...

Mingcui villa area.

Ye Chen put the Dragon Slashing Sword back into the room, but now he has a headache.

In the past, the Dragon Slashing Sword was a broken sword with a moderate size that could be hidden on the body.

Now that the Dragon Slashing Sword is complete, it is a little troublesome to carry it with him.

"I got the old man's storage bag."

When Ye Chen complained, the black stone in his pocket vibrated slightly.

In the next second, he was suspended in front of Ye Chen.

A strong breath surged out!

"what do you mean?"

Ye Chen Meiyu was a little confused.

It's normal for this thing to levitate, but it's usually when he is practicing, now it's a bit weird to come out of his pocket at this time.

Just when Ye Chen was puzzled, a cold light flashed.

The Dragon Slashing Sword disappeared directly!

It just disappeared out of thin air!



Ye Chen was startled, he thought of something, closed his eyes and felt it slightly.

Came to the reincarnation cemetery in an instant!

And on the cemetery of reincarnation, there was a long sword lying quietly!

Dragon Sword!

Ye Chen's heart was overjoyed, this is simply to solve his urgent need!

This black stone has storage capacity!

But he changed his mind and it was normal.

This stone carries the cemetery of reincarnation and must be a top-level spiritual thing.

Even a hundred great abilities are among them, and the storage ability is weak in comparison.

Just as Ye Chen thought about it, his phone rang.

It is Ying Qing.

"Mr. Ye, I didn't bother you." Ying Qing's voice came over the phone.

The voice was a little hoarse and tired.

"no, what happened?"

Ying Qing didn't hesitate, and said, "Mr. Ye, do you remember the Wuhuangshe thing I told you last time?"

Ye Chen was startled, and after thinking about it, Ying Qing did mention it a few days ago.

It seems that Wuhuangsha has acted.

He didn't take it to heart. He really didn't like this kind of island nation organization.

What is there to fear in a small place.

"Mr. Ye, at 14.35 this afternoon, a ship from the island country was sailing into the China Sea. Our team members found that there were at least 20 core members of the Wuhuang Society on board. The Dragon Soul suspected that it was targeting Mr. Ye. of."

"Because the opponent's route is somewhat concealed, coupled with some special reasons, he has lost his goal."

"What is a special reason?" Ye Chen frowned and asked.

"The ship has been found by the Dragon Soul, but there is no one on board. The purpose of my call is to remind Mr. Ye that I will continue to track this matter."

After speaking, Ying Qing hung up.

Ye Chen didn't think too much, he threw the phone aside and continued to study the reincarnation cemetery.

After another hour, Ye Chen found that the phone was on again.

This time it is a text message, the content is very simple.

"The target has been found. I will lead the Dragon Soul Commando to prepare for an armed attack. Please rest assured, Mr. Ye."

Ye Chen was very relieved of Qing's work.

From Jiangcheng's no fight and no acquaintance, to now becoming the chief instructor of the Dragon Soul, he feels pretty good for Qing.

At least, he saw the bloodliness and execution power of the Huaxia Special Soldiers from Ying Qing.

He even considered giving Ying Qing a chance.

His strength, whether it is for him or China, is a good thing.

And during this time, Ying Qing helped him too much.

On the contrary, he, the Dragon Soul Chief Instructor, is somewhat irresponsible, and has never been to the base except for the first time.

"Forget it, make some time to go again."

At night, Ye Chen and Sun Yi planned to go for a walk after dinner.

The pocket phone rang.

He subconsciously hung up the phone, but after ten seconds, the phone rang again.

"Xiaochenzi, just answer it. Anyway, only a few people know your phone number." Sun Yi said.

Ye Chen nodded and glanced at the caller ID.

I thought it was Ying Qing, but I didn't expect Lei Shuwei to call this call.

Generally speaking, Lei Shuwei would never call himself.

He smelled something wrong.

The call is connected.

"Mr. Ye, something happened." Lei Shuwei said directly.

These words alone changed Ye Chen's expression.

"What happened?"

"Mr. Ye, hang up the phone, there is an SUV in front of your villa, and I'm in the car."

"Okay." Ye Chen hung up the phone, confessed a few words to Sun Yi, and hurried to the black SUV.

Lei Shuwei was the only one in the car, and his face was a little heavy.

"What happened?" Ye Chen said solemnly.

Lei Shuwei took a deep look at Ye Chen and said, "Ying Qing has something wrong."

The tone is lonely.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed and he said coldly: "What the \*\*\*\* happened? A few hours ago, Ying Qing also sent me a text message."

"In the evening, ten Dragon Soul Commando members performed special missions in the Huaxia Sea, but two hours ago, they all lost contact! Life or death is uncertain, even Dragon Soul implanted life detection chips in their bodies and there was no feedback."

"Ying Qing is the captain of this team."

"According to usual experience, maybe...maybe..."

Lei Shuwei did not go on, an extremely solemn breath fermented in the car.

Even the hand of the driver in front of the steering wheel was violent!

I don't know if it is anger or grief.

Ye Chen didn't speak~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ He just wanted to give Ying Qing an opportunity today, but Ying Qing had an accident!

No blessing?

What a joke!

He once calculated his fate for Ying Qing, although fierceness entangles the life wheel, it is by no means a premature death!

Is it wrong?

His fists were clenched, and a fierce intent rose to the sky!

The bulletproof glass on the SUV has a faint crack!

Just as the atmosphere was deadly, his phone rang again!

A text message!

Signature-Ying Qing!

Chapter 240: as a result of!

When he saw Ying Qing's text message, not only Ye Chen was short of breath, but Lei Shuwei also held his breath.

Suddenly, Lei Shuwei thought of something and said: "Since Ying Qing can send text messages, why only send it to you? There is a problem."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "But at present this text message is the only clue."

In the next second, the content of the short message was revealed.

Only a few words.

"Ye Chen, have you ever experienced despair?"

Ye Chen frowned slightly, he had already determined that this text message was not sent by Ying Qing.

Ying Qing would not call his name directly, let alone such silly words.

Ye Chen tried to dial, but it became an empty number again.

"Mr. Ye, this is a network encrypted text message. It is impossible to trace the source."

Raid: Shadow Legends! Play Now!

"However, since the other party sent this text message, it proves that Ying Qing may not have been involved. After all, his mobile phone verification method is very complicated."

Ye Chen nodded, his eyes were dark and deep, what he thought of, and asked: "How much do you know about Wuhuangshe."

"Mr. Ye, in fact, Dragon Soul has had many contacts with Wuhuangshe in the past few years. The group of people in the island country has been restless. Wuhuangshe, as their belief, will always make a comeback.

Our Dragon Soul had a conflict with Wuhuangshe in the South China Sea, and we lost both. Seven of our team members died...

The behind-the-scenes helm of Wuhuangsha is Takeshi Kitano, who is extremely powerful and has a hundred thousand followers! In the island country, this Kitano Takeshi is almost regarded as a \*\*\*\* by the island people. "

"But it's a bit strange. The Dragon Soul Commando can deal with the personnel sent by the Wuhuangshe in the past, but now the dragon soul is completely wiped out. I am afraid that we may encounter the strong existence of the Wuhuangshe.

In the face of this category, thermal weapons are not very useful. "

Ye Chen was lost in thought.

In fact, a large part of Ying Qing's accident was because of himself.

After all, this group of Wuhuangshe people came to him. He killed those Wuhuangshe members in Jiangcheng. This group of people came to Jiangnan Province this time to avenge themselves.

That threatening text message is the best proof.

At this moment, his cell phone rang again.

This time, it was a strange link.

"Mr. Ye, do you mind connecting your mobile phone to this laptop? I will let the technician of Dragon Soul analyze this website." Lei Shuwei said.

Dragon Soul is still very powerful in technical analysis.

Ye Chen nodded and handed the mobile phone to Lei Shuwei. He saw that Lei Shuwei took out a data cable and connected it to the laptop in the car.

Lei Shuwei cracked his operation on the computer, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

"There is no problem with the link, it should not be a virus."

After speaking, Lei Shuwei clicked on the link.

The next second, a picture appeared on the display!

In the picture, there are ten people!

And those ten are all dragon soul fighters!

It's just that these ten people are obviously in a coma, their hands and feet are bound, and their bodies are full of \*\*\*\* wounds!



Seeing this shocking scene, Ye Chen clenched his fists!

In Jiangnan Province, he is a frightened hunter!

But in Dragon Soul! He is the chief instructor of Dragon Soul!

These ten people, in other words, are all his soldiers!

Seeing this group of people so scarred, how could Ye Chen not be angry!

Even Lei Shuwei slammed his fist into the air and exploded with a swear word: "Fucking Wuhuangshe!"

Soon, a man with a clown mask appeared in the picture.

The man held a katana in his hand and looked in front of the camera, revealing a gloomy arc at the corner of his mouth.

"Ye Chen, we finally met, you are younger than I thought."

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he said calmly: "If you let them go, I can forget about this matter."

The man in the picture seemed to have heard something funny and laughed loudly: "Are you ordering me? When did you Chinese become so strong?"

Ye Chen still repeated: "Let them go."

His voice is getting colder and colder, and for some reason, the car windows have been covered with frost.

The man ignored Ye Chen, instead he came to a comatose dragon soul warrior and kicked him on his chest!

The dragon soul warrior became clear in an instant, and a mouthful of blood came out of his mouth!

When he saw the man in front of him, his neck veins violently, and he roared!

The man was still smiling, and the clown mask looked a bit hideous.

Suddenly, the katana in his hand was placed on the shoulder of the dragon soul warrior, and then he looked at the camera: "Next, please watch a wonderful performance, how about?"

"I have always been curious about what kind of team is Huaxia's Dragon Soul?"

After that, the katana in the man's hand condensed his energy, tearing the dragon soul warrior's clothes, and directly submerged in his shoulder!

Blood oozes!

"what....."!

He couldn't help yelling.

The powerful pain almost made the dragon soul warrior almost faint, his eyes were bloodshot!

The man stopped quickly, and he spoke to the dragon soul warrior: "Listen, as long as you are in front of the camera and say, Chinese people are Chinese pigs, I will consider letting you go, and your pain is also No more, maybe I will repair your wound."

The dragon soul warrior's eyes were full of bloodshot eyes. With a sound of "Bah!", he spits out a mouthful of blood and splashed it on the man's mask and clothes.

"Huaxia must not be insulted! Even if you kill me, it will be the same!"

There is only firmness in the eyes of the Dragon Soul Warrior!

The most basic character of a dragon soul warrior is absolute loyalty!

After hearing this, the man's grinning smile widened, his arm was slightly strong, and the samurai sword sank a bit!

More and more blood!

You can even see the bones!

"Are you sure? I want to see how much the dragon soul fighter's patience is!"

He didn't believe these people would rather die than follow.

The dragon soul warrior was full of blue veins and was in pain, he bit his teeth hard!

Then he roared: "The Wuhuangshe is a \*\*\*\*\* beast! Kill me, this is the only thing!"

At this moment, the man's face changed completely!

It kicked the dragon soul warrior's abdomen again! Blood spurts!

But the eyes of the dragon soul warrior showed extremely firmness!

This is the Dragon Soul! This is the Chinese Warrior!

And at the moment ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Ye Chen in the car is burning with anger!

He could no longer control himself, and hit the door of the car with a punch!

The door is sunken! The bulletproof glass was all shattered and headed outside!

"court death!"

Lei Shuwei wanted to calm down, but found it impossible!

Who can bear the torture of his subordinates!

His eyes burned with anger, and he said to the camera: "Hua Xia warns you one last time. If you dare to hurt the Dragon Soul Warriors, the consequences will definitely not be borne by your Wuhuangshe!"