

Urban Medical 651

Chapter 651: Ji's change!

Just before touching, a beautiful figure walked out of the crowd, and a softly ethereal voice sounded: "He is telling the truth. I have witnessed it with my own eyes. If you think I lie to you as a member of Yibaoge, you might as well. Do it."

It was Ding Yun'er who spoke.

The old man stopped and looked at the shadow.

He naturally knew Ding Yun'er and withdrew his hand.

Ding Yun'er came to Jian Xue Shen and the others, and said lightly: "With your abilities, it is not easy to tell the truth from the truth? Why must innocent people be killed?"

"If I were you, you should consider your own situation. If you set up a hundred orders to kill you, Ye Jitian still appeared calmly, and even killed people in front of a hundred people. This kind of demeanor has to be accepted.

But how do I feel that this slap seems to be hitting your face in an empty space? I think you must be in pain now. "

Hearing Ding Yun'er's words, the old man trembled with anger. Just about to speak, Ding Yun'er continued:

"Don't become angry into anger, what I'm talking about is the fact, you say, will the next one happen to be one of you! If Ye Jitian does not die, Kunlun Xu will never be at peace!"

At this moment, everyone calmed down.

The truth of the matter is beyond doubt.

Jian Xue Shen looked at Ding Yun'er, and said: "My blood alliance and Yi Baoge are still somewhat related, and Ye Sutian should be our common enemy. You are here now, you should be seeking cooperation, or, Do you know the whereabouts of Ye Xitian?"

Ding Yun'er shrugged and smiled: "On the contrary, I hope you will give up chasing Ye Sutian, and even seek peace with Ye Sutian. I have contacted Yibaoge, and Yibaoge no longer pursues Ye. It's up to you now that Killing Tian did things in Kunlun Mountains in China."

Jian Xuesheng's face turned black, and he said coldly: "Give up? Dreaming! We have united with a hundred sects to hunt down Ye Jitian. If we give up, what will the world think of us!"

Ding Yun'er knew this would be the result, shook her head, and walked outside.

As he walked, he left a sentence: "Even though you are crowded and powerful, you have never experienced Ye Sutian's fearful sense of dominance. Even Li Yuezhi's piano can only be reduced to the scabbard of Ye Sutian's sword. You really Think Ye Xitian will be an ordinary person?"

"The unknown is what humans fear most. Then Ye Sutian is the unknown."

"I ask you, it's been so long since the Kunlun Xu incident, have you ever investigated other information about Ye Jitian? The forces behind it, the sect, the cultivation technique, and others? Haha, none of you, everyone in Kunlun Xu I don't know the true identity of Ye Jitian."

"This kind of existence without a trace is the beginning of Kunlun's virtual nightmare."

"If you don't believe it, then we will wait and see."

Ding Yun'er disappeared, and a cold wind hit the back of everyone present!

Although Ding Yun'er's words may seem ridiculous, they are all facts!

Ye Xitian is like a **** of death from hell, wherever he goes, there is only death!

After the critical event happened, it disappeared completely!

As if never appeared before!

The old man looked at the blood pressure of the blood alliance master sword: "Old sword, what should I do next?"

Jian Xue Shen looked complicated, and finally gritted his teeth and said: "What else can I look for! I don't believe it, I turned the entire Kunlun Void upside down, and I couldn't find Ye Qitian!"

"Also, didn't that guy say that Ye Jitian took Li Xin? This is a clue. I don't believe it, how long can Ye Jitian last!"

The old man nodded and said to the thousand people behind him: "Search for fifty miles! If you find anything, contact us as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

The shout shook the sky, resounding like thunder.

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At the same time, Kunlun Xuji's home.

Three bells rang suddenly.

For Ji Jia, one bell means there is something to discuss, and two bells mean everyone must come as soon as possible.

As for the three bells, it is a big deal.

But outside a gate of the Ji family, dozens of people surrounded the Ji family.

Everyone's face is full of worry.

Because just three hours ago, the Patriarch of the Ji family was seriously injured and was brought back, almost without aura!

Lifeless.

The Ji family sent the best doctor in the family to check, but it has been three hours and there is no movement.

Ji Lin's small body paced back and forth, this was the first time that worry appeared on her face.

The naivety is not there.

"Father will be fine...definitely not. Father is so powerful, how could something happen!"

Ji Lin kept muttering.

Suddenly, a strong wind blew up, and a figure in white clothes swept over quickly.

The figure owner is a woman.

The woman's complexion was as sparkling as jade, like a hibiscus in the water, and like a flower tree piling up snow, without expression, but with a high coldness and mistiness.

Her figure is so graceful that countless people can't bear to look away, and she is so beautiful.

"Miss Ji is back!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

This sentence seems to represent hope.

In the entire Ji family, only Ji Siqing can make everyone look forward to it so much.

Ji Siqing dropped his toes lightly and glanced at the closed gate: "What the **** happened, why did my father suddenly have an accident!"

A Ji's housekeeper hurriedly stood up and said, "Miss, this is a long story. The master and the ten powerful Ji family went to a secret realm for ten days. When it was the tenth day, a body full of blood suddenly crawled out. I thought it was someone else, but upon closer inspection, I found it was the master!"

"None of the other ten powerhouses of the Ji family have come out. A major event must have happened in the secret realm! As for the specific things, you can only know when the master wakes up."

Ji Siqing's cold eyes flashed with cold light: "Check it out for me! No matter who is behind the secret realm, I will get all the relevant information within three days. No one can move my relatives of Ji Siqing!"

At this moment, Ji Siqing exploded with a terrifying aura.

Many strong people in the Ji family only feel that their breath is choked.

Fortunately, this coercion soon disappeared.

Ji Lin took Ji Siqing's hand with tears in his eyes: "Sister, do you think something will happen to your father?"

Ji Siqing gritted his teeth, his eyes softened: "Don't worry, no one can take my father away with me."

Chapter 652: Taikoo Xushidan

The words fell, the door opened.

An old man carrying a medicine box came out.

Obviously the doctor hired by Ji's family.

Ji Siqing and Ji Lin hurriedly walked up and asked seriously, "How are the people inside?"

When the doctor saw that Ji Siqing had come back, his eyes shrank and he knelt down!

"Miss, please punish me, the master is hurt too badly, the soul is almost broken, the body is more serious, and the small medical skills are not good at all. You can only condense the body of the master in front of you, but the soul has a problem. This is a big thing..."

Although Ji Siqing was angry, he suppressed it, took out a golden pill, and handed it to the other party:
"Can this pill help?"

This is the most precious pill in her body.

The doctor glanced at the golden core, and could feel that his rank was extremely high! The medicinal aroma is extremely strong!

This pill existed in ancient times!

But I didn't expect to get it by the lady!

Putting it in Kunlun Xu is definitely a priceless existence.

But even so, this golden pill has no effect on the master's condition!

"Miss, this golden pill, although it's rank against the sky, it has no effect on the master's condition. As far as I know, there is only one kind of pill in the world."

"what?"

"The Primordial Virtual Reality Pill, and it must also be a complete Primordial Virtual Reality Pill. The Primordial Virtual Reality Pill has a miraculous effect on the soul, but the pill has already disappeared from the world.

This pill recently appeared in an auction in Kunlun Mountain in China. It is said that it was taken away by a man named Ye Sutian. However, the pill taken away was a waste pill, and it did not have the power of the ancient Xushi Pill. "

Hearing the name Ye Sutian, Ji Siqing had a strange expression.

Because this name appears in his ear almost every day.

Many people around him will blow Ye Xitian into a godlike existence!

Although she was curious about Ye Xitian, she didn't think much about it.

Now he didn't expect that his father's safety would be linked to this mysterious man.

Ji Siqing no longer hesitated, and directly entered the room with Ji Lin. When he saw the man whose life had almost disappeared in the hospital bed, his expression became more ugly.

Ji Siqing's point was on the center of the eyebrows of the unconscious middle-aged man.

A steady stream of aura from the dantian flooded into it.

But it didn't work at all!

Even a backlash struck, Ji Siqing spit out a mouthful of blood.

The doctor quickly persuaded: "Miss, it's useless. The only thing I can do is to temporarily block all the vitality of the master to prevent it from dissipating, but this is not a long-term solution. If there is no Taigu Xushidan, or a master shot, The master can't last a hundred days."

Ji Siqing clenched her fist, she cultivated to the highest level, and she didn't care too much about family affection.

Even the relationship with the father is average.

But blood is thicker than water.

She didn't want her father to have an accident more than anyone else.

Her gaze fell on the doctor again, and Bingham's voice slowly fell: "Since you said that Taigu Xushidan is useful for my father's condition, then I will send someone to find Ye Sutian, but I heard about this Ye Sutian. The sky is incomparably mysterious, and even more so without a trace. It may not be found in a short time. It is impossible for me to bet my father's fate on a stranger.

Does the sentence you just said mean that someone else can save my father? "

Ji Siqing knew that the strength of the doctor in front of him could be called a genius doctor, and his medical skills could be considered top-notch in Kunlun, otherwise he would not be brought by the Ji family.

Since the other party can't do it right now, most doctors in Kunlun Xu can't save their father. Only by looking for more advanced medical skills can his father have a ray of life!

The doctor nodded fiercely, and said excitedly: "Miss, I know that there are still two places in Kunlun Xu where there are expert medical experts. Their methods are unpredictable, and they may be able to help the master! One is the declining medical gods. , The medical skills of the head of the medical gods must be above me. If he takes action, he will be alive. The other place is Qingxuanfeng. The descendants of Lin Qingxuan, the ancestor of Kunlun's imaginary medicine, are on Qingxuanfeng, although it has been silent for thousands of years. , I don't know how his descendants' medical skills are, but the three words Lin Qingxuan represent all possibilities!"

Ji Siqing and Ji Lin looked a little strange when they heard these words from the doctor.

A figure appeared in their minds.

Very familiar.

"You go down first, I will deal with this matter."

Ji Siqing ordered.

"Yes."

After the doctor left, Ji Lin couldn't help but speak: "Sister, the medical **** that guy said is not Ye Chen's sect..."

Ji Siqing glanced at Ji Lin and blamed: "He is older than you, you shouldn't say that, be polite."

Ji Lin stuck his tongue out: "Sister, you know, that... we have a pretty good relationship with the God of Medicine, so just go to Ye Chen's master and let him take action. Yes, I'll go to the God of Medicine. door."

Ji Siqing stretched out his hand to stop Ji Lin, shook his head, and said: "It's too late. A few months ago, I went to the Medical God's Gate. Everyone was gone. I sent someone to investigate and found that The God of Medicine disappeared mysteriously and disappeared."

"The only chance now is Qingxuanfeng."

Ji Lin lost a bit in her heart. Suddenly, she thought of something again: "Sister, Ye Chen is not a member of the God of Medicine. Since the God of Medicine is gone, I will go to China to find the kid Ye Chen. After staying at the door for five years, his medical skills should be good, maybe he can save his father!"

Ji Siqing glanced at the middle-aged man in a coma on the hospital bed, and sighed: "It's useless. In the past five years, Ye Chen has been thinking about revenge. The time of immersion in the medical school is too short. His medical skills are enough to win everything in China, but It's really not enough to see Kunlun Xu."

"It's no use even if you find Ye Chen."

Ji Lin's eyes were a little helpless: "Sister, what should we do..."

Ji Siqing pondered for a few seconds, and then suddenly said, "You and I split up. I want to find Ye Jitian, and the other party will take away the incomplete Taikoo Xushi Dan There must be a reason, maybe he can master the complete Taikoo virtual reality. Dan."

"And you, Ji Lin, I order you to go to Qingxuan Peak, no matter what the price, you must ask Lin Qingxuan's descendants to go down the mountain!"

"Between you and me, one must succeed!"

Knowing the seriousness of the matter, Ji Lin nodded fiercely: "Sister, don't worry, even if Lin Qingxuan's descendants refuse to go down the mountain, I will tie it up!"

Ji Siqing handed the pill to Ji Lin: "Although this pill is useless to his father, the descendants of Lin Qingxuan must definitely be regarded as a treasure. If it doesn't work, you will use this pill at the price! Also, be careful when you go outside. If you have anything, please contact me!"

Before she finished speaking, Ji Lin disappeared directly.

Ji Siqing shook his head helplessly: "This time the Ji family catastrophe, I don't know when it will be restored, alas."

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Chapter 653: A stranger in another country!

"Sneez."

Ye Chen, who was on the road at the moment, touched his nose, and said in doubt: "Who is talking about me behind my back?"

He naturally didn't know that Ji Siqing and Ji Lin would mention themselves.

He used to want to see the two of them in the past, but now the medical gods and his father are both in trouble, he can't just sit idly by.

When everything is done, he will naturally go to see the two of them, and even repay the kindness of those five years.

The sky gradually darkened, and unconsciously, the day had passed.

Because Qingxuanfeng is some distance away from the God of Medicine Gate, one day can't make it.

It is estimated that according to the current progress, at least tomorrow afternoon will be available.

In desperation, Ye Chen could only try to find a nearby hotel or inn.

It's a pity that he paid attention to the surrounding area, not to mention the hotels and inns, even ordinary houses were invisible.

He felt a little regretful for letting Xue Fenghua and Shen Shixi leave early.

Otherwise, based on the two people's understanding of Kunlun Xu, there is no problem finding a place to live.

Ye Chen has lived in Kunlun Xu for five years, but in the past five years, he has devoted himself to cultivation and revenge, and he hasn't gone too many places.

It is extremely strange to the place in front of him.

"Forget it, just find a place to rest for a night."

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly, some spirit stones appeared in his hand, and he planned to form these spirit stones into a formation.

There are many virtual monsters in Kunlun, without formation protection, and the wilderness is extremely dangerous.

Not long after, Ye Chen's formation suddenly formed, and countless spiritual energy swept over.

It's not a big formation, but at least you can tell Ye Chen the first time in danger.

Of course, this is also a big shielding formation, and it is difficult for ordinary people to find themselves.

Ye Chen sat cross-legged and directly entered the cultivation state.

Lin Qingxuan gave him the real Nine Heavens Xuanyang Jue. He hasn't tried to run it up to now, so he just tried it now.

Ten minutes later, he could clearly feel that every time the Nine Heavens Xuanyang Jue turned around, the true energy of his dantian seemed to be refined by a single force, and the true energy became extremely pure.

At the same time, the spirit of the spirit in the body seemed to be affected, covering the whole body.

He unexpectedly found that his physical body seemed a little tougher.

"Is this body refining? The true nine-day Xuanyang Jue combined with the spirit of the spirit, actually has the effect of refining the body!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed as he kept running the Nine Heavens Xuanyang Jue, and there was a crackling sound from his body.

If it wasn't for Lin Qingxuan in the reincarnation cemetery to be silent, he would have to ask everything.

Just when Ye Chen was focusing on cultivating, a burst of footsteps suddenly came.

"Well, this place where birds don't shit, is there actually someone here?"

Not long after, Ye Chen saw a man and a woman appear in his sight.

It's just that Ye Chen was in the jungle, and the formations obscured the aura, the two did not notice.

The breath of the two is extremely weak, and the mouth is even more panting.

They should all be injured.

A big blood-sparkling hole appeared in one of the men's chest, with blood constantly oozing out, and the situation was worrying.

As for the other woman, Ye Chen was a little surprised when he saw the face of the other person.

Her face was extremely pure, her eyebrows were straight, her long eyelashes quivered slightly, her fair skin was faintly pink, and her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals.

Wearing a white tracksuit on the upper body and striped track pants on the lower body.

At the foot is a pair of white Adidas shoes.

Although it is a sporty style, it sets off the figure vividly. The front is convex and the back is curled, which is perfect.

Ye Chen's surprise was not the other's face, but the dress.

Apparently from China!

Although some people in Kunlun Xu dress not much differently from Huaxia citizens, after all, there are many Kunlun Xu strong people who can freely enter and exit Huaxia and Kunlun Xu.

But the overall dressing style is still slightly different.

The girl in front of him dressed up in Jiangnan Province a few days ago. They are all new styles.

He was sure that the other party definitely came from China!

As for why it appeared here, he didn't know.

At this moment, Ye Chen felt like seeing another country in a foreign country, but this was someone else's private matter, and he didn't intend to disturb, closing his eyes and continuing to practice.

In the distance, the girl glanced at the injured man and said: "You have suffered such a severe injury and can't support it for too long. Go out, you can at least save one life."

The man shook his head: "Miss, you have been staying in China and don't understand Kunlun's rules. Even if the group of people get something, they won't let us go. Killing is common here. If you are lucky enough to live this time. Coming down, you immediately leave Kunlun and return to Huaxia. Although Huaxia is thin, it is safer than here anyway."

"Also, when you arrive in China, go to Mr. Ye as soon as possible."

"what do you mean?"

The girl's eyes were watery, and she had a premonition. She just wanted to grab the man's arm, but found it was too late.

The man sacrificed a long sword in his hand and walked in one direction.

It was undoubtedly moths fighting the fire.

Before disappearing, I even left a sentence: "Miss, I can no longer protect you from now on. I can only hold those people as much as possible. All you have to do is to find ways to return to China!"

The girl gritted her teeth, no longer hesitated, and hurriedly went in another direction.

But before she took a few steps, she noticed several figures appearing in the dark.

Her face changed drastically, she wanted to go in the opposite direction, but found that people were coming from all directions!

It's still too late!

"Boom!"

A loud noise suddenly fell.

In the next second, the man who disappeared hit the ground fiercely.

Unfortunately, this time it was no longer a living person, but a corpse.

The girl looked pale when she saw this scene, and she couldn't imagine that this group of people would catch up so quickly.

She stepped back subconsciously, leaning against a tree.

There is no escape.

In the darkness, a black-robed old man walked out, glanced at the girl with cold eyes, then stretched out his hand and said lightly: "Hand over things, maybe you still have a good way to die."

Chapter 654: Only 1 clue!

The girl shook her head like a rattle: "I...I don't know what you are talking about..."

The black-robed old man sneered, took a step forward, and appeared in front of the girl.

Then, a cold sword fell on the girl's neck like this.

A cold voice sounded: "There are some things that I don't want to say a second time. What do you think your cultivation base can protect?"

"The only Chinese people who dare to step into Kunlun Xu are just looking for death!"

"However, depending on your body and face, if you listen to me, I can think about it and let you go for a few days before leaving. My brothers are pretty good in that aspect, and I promise to make you want to die."

After the words fell, the group of people behind the black robe old man burst into laughter.

The foul language kept resounding.

The girl was covered with fear, and she was helpless to the extreme.

She knew she had no retreat.

In the next second, a rune appeared in his hand, forcing a drop of blood, and just about to provoke the rune, the old man in black robed waved his arm and a wind blade swept over!

The rune turned directly into powder.

"This kind of **** dared to be ashamed in front of me. I gave you a chance. Since you don't cherish it, then I will torture you myself!"

"Don't say it's you, even if your little beast born in China is Ye Chen, he will definitely die in front of me!"

The black-robed old man stepped forward, his five fingers filled with violent innocence, and he fell crazily!

He was about to touch the girl, his expression was crazy to the extreme.

The young girl can only let the other party push her. She wanted to resist, but found that she was not qualified at all, as if an invisible coercion restrained her.

This feeling is too uncomfortable.

Just at this moment, a magnetic voice suddenly sounded.

"I didn't want to be nosy, but why should I be involved in your affairs? I don't seem to offend you."

The appearance of this voice shocked everyone present.

Even the girl's eyes widened.

The voice is familiar, but it can't be said.

She clearly felt an afterimage flash by!

Then, in front of her stood a tall young man.

It is Ye Chen!

Ye Chen could see at a glance that the cultivation base of these people was much weaker than he had imagined.

The only strong existence is this black robe old man, but unfortunately the opponent's realm is only the early stage of entering the holy realm.

And this realm is still completely piled out of the pill, extremely virtual!

In his eyes, it is no different from the Transcendent Realm, and it is not enough to see.

Ye Chen didn't even plan to move the sword.

Seeing the other party rushing over, Ye Chen's legs exerted strength, and amidst the thunderous footsteps, Jian simply fisted!

Rumble!

At the moment when that punch was blasted, faintly, I could hear that inside Ye Chen, the muscles and bones hummed together, making a crackling sound!

This is the effect of body training just now!

Use these people today to try the power of the body!

The fist wind howls, like a tiger roaring in the sky!

The power of the whole body burst out, and Ye Chen at this moment was full of violent aura!

Under this extremely shocking momentum, countless trees shook!

Visible power!

"Kacha!" A clear voice resounded!

The black robe old man couldn't bear it anymore, and a mouthful of blood spurted out! The whole person flew out even more!

Severely broke on a boulder.

The boulder was crushed on the spot!

"hiss....."

This sudden change made everyone confused.

The point is, they don't even know where that man came from!

The black-robed old man crawled out of the ground, and the blood in his mouth kept spitting out. He stared at Ye Chen fiercely, and said angrily: "Who are you! You are a body refiner! Do you know what it means to offend us? What are you doing!"

Ye Chen's expression became rich when he heard Broken Soul Gate.

Back then, there was an accident in the Dragon Vessel of the Chinese Qinling Mountains. He seemed to behold an elder of the Broken Soul Gate in the land of the dragon vein.

It's really lingering!

"Boy, can't you hear me if I ask you?" The black robe old man said angrily again.

"You still asked who I am? Didn't you mention my name just now?"

After the words fell, the girl behind Ye Chen was the first to react. He stared at Ye Chen and exclaimed: "Mr. Ye, it's really you!"

The girl was so excited!

If you want to say that China is the only strong person who can compete with the Kunlun Xuzong Sect, it is Ye Chen!

He never thought that the first person in China, Ye Chen, the **** of war, would actually come to Kunlun!

The black-robed old man should know that the young man in front of him is Ye Chen, his eyes shrunk, and he quickly said to the strong man behind the broken soul door: "Hurry up, you must take this kid, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous!"

"Yes, my lord!"

In the next second, dozens of figures swept towards Ye Chen!

Extremely fast!

Ye Chen glanced at the crowd that came by, shook his head helplessly, the Poyang Sword appeared in his hand, no longer hesitating, cut out with a single sword!

Wow!

The Nine Heavens Xuanyang decisively revolves, and the spirit of the spirit is injected into the Poyang Sword.

He didn't use any dantian's true energy, he wanted to try the power of this spirit spirit!

His biggest weakness now is that his dantian will always be exhausted in the face of the top powerhouses!

If there is no qi at the critical moment, the consequences will be disastrous!

So he wanted to try how powerful the spirit of spirit is!

The sword shook, and the evil spirit spread.

For a time, the radius of a hundred meters, the dazzling light, the whole world, turned into blood.

A little bit of sword energy, like snowflakes falling, covering the sky and the earth.

In the **** rays of light in the sky, the endless sword aura seemed to wrap up the entire world, and countless sword intents suddenly poured out and swallowed towards those who swallowed the soul-broken gate powerhouse!

In the next second, countless bodies exploded!

Turned into blood mist!

Soon, only the old man in the black robe was left around!

The black-robed old man's complexion changed drastically, and he subconsciously wanted to run, but Ye Chen sneered, and then kicked a long sword that fell to the ground.

The air wave shook, the sword penetrated!

Directly penetrated the old man's body!

He died on the spot, the whole army was wiped out!

Ye Chen clapped his hands, just planning to go back to the original formation and continue to rest, but he didn't expect the girl to kneel directly in front of Ye Chen.

"Mr. Ye Please be respected by Shiyu!"

Ye Chen's eyes were indifferent: "You know, I didn't do it to save you. Kunlun Xu is very complicated, so go back to China as soon as possible."

After speaking, Ye Chen closed his eyes.

Dong Shiyu didn't get up, and hurriedly said, "Mr. Ye, you don't know anything. This time I entered Kunlun Xu, I entered with Bai Lixiong. He has talked about you many times! Let me bring you more."

Hearing Bai Lixiong's name, Ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened!

He didn't expect to hear Bai Lixiong's whereabouts so soon!

Bai Lixiong entered Kunlun Xu a few days earlier, just to ask his wife who had disappeared for many years for an answer.

The key has been so long, with Bai Lixiong's strength, how difficult it is to find a wife here!

Ye Chen quickly stretched out his hand, grabbed Dong Shiyu's hand, and questioned: "I just ask you again, where is Bai Lixiong now!"

Chapter 655: Such a field!

Dong Shiyu obviously didn't expect Ye Chen to be so excited.

She glanced at Ye Chen holding his hand, her cheeks flushed.

"Mr. Ye..."

Ye Chen reacted and let go: "Since you and Bai Lixiong have entered together, you can now know his whereabouts."

Dong Shiyu nodded, her eyes were rather complicated: "Mr. Ye, please follow me."

"it is good."

Dong Shiyu led Ye Chen to the north for about ten kilometers.

What surprised Ye Chen was that it was unexpectedly prosperous ten kilometers away.

There are not only antique buildings, but also modern buildings.

The degree of prosperity is comparable to that of Beijing.

"Mr. Ye, this is the Mingyang Town of Kunlun Xu. It is the largest town nearby. I have lived here these days."

"As for General Baili, he has always been in a nearby restaurant."

Ye Chen frowned. Shouldn't Bai Lixiong go to the sect to find his wife? Why did he stay here?

"What is he doing here these days?"

Dong Shiyu sighed: "Drinking, General Baili has been drinking for the past few days. I have persuaded him many times, but it is useless. Only Mr. Ye can move."

Between the words, the two stepped into the restaurant.

In the corner of the restaurant, Ye Chen saw a stubborn little man.

He recognized this person as Bai Lixiong at a glance.

It's just that Bai Lixiong is completely different from what he saw a few days ago.

Without the momentum of a national general! Rather like a decadent tramp!

Holding a jug of wine in his hand, I didn't know what I was thinking when I looked out the window.

"Mr. Ye...General Baili has a bad temper these days, you'd better pay attention to it..."

Dong Shiyu reminded that she was nearly seriously injured the last time she persuaded Bai Lixiong.

After all, Bai Lixiong's strength is among the top people in China.

Ye Chen didn't answer, but came to Bai Lixiong and sat down, and then grabbed the hip flask with his five fingers.

Take a sip of wine directly.

This is Kunlun Xu's famous spirit.

Bai Lixiong saw that his hands were actually empty, and an invisible anger swept through: "This is my wine, why are you..."

The sound stopped suddenly.

The moment the somewhat drunk Bai Lixiong saw Ye Chen, he stood up and became sober.

"Mr. Ye!"

Bai Lixiong just wanted to kneel down, but Ye Chen condensed a force from his body, pressing Bai Lixiong back to his position.

"sit."

Bai Lixiong looked serious, sat upright, and said excitedly: "Mr. Ye, when did you enter Kunlun Xu, I knew you were coming, so I would take a bath."

Ye Chen glanced at Bai Lixiong and said faintly: "I asked you to come in with me when I was in Jiangnan Province. You have to go ahead and tell me what happened."

"I remember your motto, but you will sacrifice your life for your homeland and you will never regret a hundred deaths. Now you are not worthy of this sentence."

The old Bai Lixiong blushed and sighed: "Mr. Ye, I can be considered the pinnacle of martial arts in China, but after entering, I realized how small I am and my strength is worthless here. No one knows that I am here. The identity of Huaxia, here, there is no Jagged Camp, I am nothing."

"Leaving Huaxia, I found that everything I pursued disappeared."

"Sometimes I even think, I abandon everything and enter Kunlun Xu, just for a woman's answer, is it worth it?"

Ye Chen naturally understood Bai Lixiong's thoughts.

In China, Bai Lixiong is the general protector of the country leading the Jagged Camp!

Under one person, above ten thousand!

He is used to this identity!

When entering Kunlun Xu, everything about him disappeared.

No comrades in arms, no relatives.

Even strength is nothing here.

The feeling of gap in my heart can be replaced by anyone.

"Have you seen your wife?" Ye Chen said suddenly.

He knows Bai Lixiong, this sense of gap is unlikely to overwhelm such a person, the only thing that can make him feel bad is probably the wife he is looking for.

Bai Lixiong glanced out the window, and just about to pick up the wine, his hand hanging in the air stopped: "Mr. Ye, I didn't see it. I don't even have the right to step into her sect."

"On the first day I entered Kunlun Xu, I drove day and night just for the answer. The funny thing is that I didn't even have the qualification to meet. Outside of her sect, I was blasted out."

"I never thought that my dignified Chinese general, Bai Lixiong, would actually end up in such a field!"

Ye Chen glanced at Bai Lixiong's body, and could clearly find several internal injuries, which had not yet healed.

Even with the other hand kept in the sleeve, a trace of death spread.

Ye Chen's eyes condensed, and he quickly grabbed Bai Lixiong's left hand and pulled up his sleeve directly!

"Mr. Ye, I'm fine!"

The sleeves were pulled apart.

Everything is clear.

Bai Lixiong's left arm was almost necrotic, and the whole arm was black!

If not treated in time, the injury of the arm is more likely to spread throughout the body!

"It's okay! You still want to lie to me!"

Ye Chen took out a pill and directly forced it into Bai Lixiong's hand.

"Serve it now!"

"I did this not for you, but for Bailibing! You may think that your life is nothing, but have you considered for Bailibing?"

When Bai Lixiong heard Bai Lixiong's name, there was a trace of warmth in his eyes.

He no longer hesitated, took the pill, and a faint breath instantly wandered through his body.

At the same time, Ye Chen pulled out dozens of silver needles in his hands.

Every silver needle carried Ye Chen's true energy.

"Swish swish!"

The silver needles shot out, almost instantly, Bai Lixiong's left hand was filled with dense silver needles.

Ye Chen pinched his fingers and displayed a formation on the silver needle!

The silver needles trembled violently and the blackness of Bai Lixiong's arm gradually disappeared, and finally returned to normal.

Ten minutes later, Ye Chen exhaled, pulled out the silver needle, and said: "Within three days, your left hand can't be used. I will dispense some medicine for you, and apply it once in the morning and evening. You must not miss it. !"

In China, Bai Lixiong helped Ye Chen many times, and Ye Chen always remembered.

Moreover, Ye Chen admired Bai Lixiong's personality very much, and naturally it was impossible to die without saving.

Bai Lixiong felt a hint of coolness coming from his left arm, and his eyes were solemn to the extreme: "Mr. Ye, your kindness is my Bai Lixiong"

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Ye Chen: "Don't talk about this kind of nonsense. The injury on your hand was caused by the sect? Or is it your wife's hand?"

Bai Lixiong shook his head repeatedly: "Mr. Ye, this matter has nothing to do with Wanning, she will naturally not hurt me..."

"In other words, this is the hand of that sect person?"

Chapter 656: I'll take you!

Ye Chen's face became cold, and the methods of those people were too rubbish.

Destroying the arm, even suppressing the death energy in the arm, let the death energy slowly swallow the whole body.

This torture method is extremely vicious!

That sect is somehow famous in Kunlun. Who can not be angry with this method against a Chinese guardian general.

"Bai Lixiong, let me ask you a question. If I can let you meet Mu Wanning, are you sure she won't reject you?"

Bai Lixiong shook his head quickly: "Mr. Ye, absolutely impossible! I understand Wanning's character. She came out of Kunlun Xu and accompanied me for more than 20 years. Even if she left later, she was helpless. If she saw me, even if you don't go back with me, you are willing to give me an answer."

Ye Chen stood up and said lightly: "If this is the case, then you come with me."

When Bai Lixiong heard these words, his eyes were a little frightened.

He understands Ye Chen's character, this is the lord of violent temper.

Although Ye Chen suppressed dozens of Kunlun imaginary powerhouses at the Jiangnan International Airport, Mu Wanning's sect was not ordinary.

He felt the fear of those people!

"Mr. Ye, this matter is not in a hurry, you can take a long-term view..."

Ye Chen shook his head and walked directly outside: "You have time to plan for a long time, but I don't have it."

"In an hour, I will go to Qingxuanfeng. Seeing above our friendship, I will help you once. Only this time."

Bai Lixiong knew that Ye Chen had decided, so he gritted his teeth and followed.

He has no influence in Kunlun Xu.

The only reliance is probably Ye Chen.

If Ye Chen doesn't help him, when will he see Mu Wanning?

...

Ye Chen naturally knew Mu Wanning's sect.

Beixuanzong.

Among the many sects of Kunlun Xu, Beixuanzong can only be said to be average.

It is ridiculous, Ye Chen and Bei Xuanzong still have some connections.

Back then, the old man took Ye Chen to apprentice hundreds of Kunlun Xuwu Dao sects, hoping that one of them would accept Ye Chen's apprentice.

After all, the Medical God Sect focused on the medical discipline, and the old man knew that Ye Chen's killing heart was extremely heavy, and he wanted to avenge his parents, martial arts is definitely the best choice.

Five years ago, the first sect that the old man took Ye Chen into was Northern Xuanzong.

At that time, the old man did not hesitate to lower his posture, and even asked the elder of Bei Xuanzong to accept Ye Chen with a favor.

Even outside disciples are fine.

It's really not good, so can handyman.

However, he did not expect that when the elder of the Northern Xuanzong detected that Ye Chen was Fangen, he refused directly.

Even with many disciples of the sect ridiculed.

Those people mocked themselves, Ye Chen also admitted.

After all, some things depend on talent, he has no talent, so he doesn't practice!

However, the elder also scolded the old man.

Every sentence is enough to punish the heart!

Even now, Ye Chen's ears still often rang!

"It is estimated that only your medical gods will accept this kind of waste. He is not worthy of our Northern Xuanzong!"

"If we Bei Xuanzong accept this kind of waste, it would be a shame!"

"Sometimes, Kunlun Xu is so realistic. As the head of the medical gods, you actually came to ask us Beixuanzong to accept your disciples. It can be seen that your medical gods have not fallen to the point!"

"Go away, you two are not welcome here. If one day your medical sect returns to the peak of the ancient times, maybe I will apologize to you."

Ye Chen even clearly remembered how pale the old man's face was!

The old man just patted Ye Chen on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Ye Chen, remember Master's words, if Bei Xuanzong doesn't accept you, it will be their lifetime loss. He saved you from Dongqian Lake for the teacher. It's just for your unparalleled potential."

"Even if no one in the world believes in you, I will always believe in you as a teacher. Okay, let's go, let's go to the next sect."

It was this kind of words that made Ye Chen move forward step by step!

This time I came to Bei Xuanzong, not only for Bai Lixiong's business, but also for myself.

For that bite of anger that has not been swallowed.

Between their thoughts, Ye Chen and Bai Lixiong had already arrived at the door of Bei Xuanzong.

The sect is magnificent, and a large array of protectors stands in the world.

Above the sect is a golden long sword hanging!

The long sword is like a pair of eyes, staring at everyone close to the sect!

Not only that, but at the gate of the Northern Xuanzong, there are eight disciples of the Northern Xuanzong standing with terrifying auras.

Almost every one is extraordinary!

For ordinary people, it is enough to shock, but for Ye Chen, it is not too strong.

Bai Lixiong glanced at the eight people and said to Ye Chen: "Mr. Ye, I have also learned a little bit about Northern Xuanzong these days. He is one of the strongest sects in the neighborhood. If offended, the consequences would be disastrous... .."

Ye Chen looked at the eight people and asked: "Who did the eight people abolish your hand that day? Or, all of them?"

As soon as Bai Lixiong wanted to speak, the disciple of Bei Xuanzong guarding the gate naturally recognized Bai Lixiong!

The eight people snorted coldly, stepped forward, and came to Ye Chen and Bai Lixiong.

Their eyes were staring at Bai Lixiong, and one of the bearded men said angrily: "You dare to come. I thought you were dead, but I didn't expect you to survive."

The bearded man glanced at Bai Lixiong's left arm, and found to his horror that his lifelessness had disappeared!

Is it cured by someone?

how is this possible?

The sight of the bearded man fell on Ye Chen's body again, and he naturally felt Ye Chen's cultivation.

A bit better than Bai Lixiong.

It seems that this kid is the helper Bai Lixiong found!

Of course it is, but it's no wonderland!

In his eyes, it was no different from the ants.

The bearded man looked at Bai Lixiong interestingly, and said lightly: "Oh, I don't know what general protector of China you are, what kind of waste did you invite?"

When Bai Lixiong heard these words, his face changed drastically, and he quickly shouted angrily: "Don't insult Mr. Ye!"

At this moment, there was even a cold murderous intent on him.

"Mr. Ye?" The bearded man laughed loudly. "What age is this, and I still call it Mr. Ye. It seems that the last lesson did not make you remember. In that case, I will abolish your hands today!"

Yuluo The beard-faced man appeared in front of Bai Lixiong, swept crazy with a palm!

The whole body is murderous, all over the sky, and terrifying.

He was about to touch Bai Lixiong, and an afterimage flashed by.

Ye Chen stood in front of Bai Lixiong.

Five fingers spread out like thunder and lightning, too fast!

He directly held the opponent's wrist.

The violent breath seemed to be trapped by an invisible force!

Disappear instantly!

The bearded man was taken aback, and he never thought that this young man could actually block his power.

He wanted to break free, but he found that his strength had disappeared from the youth!

He can't even move!

Chapter 657: It's you!

Luohu found that he couldn't even gather the true energy of his dantian.

His pupils kept expanding, he looked at Ye Chen in horror, and said grimly: "Let go! This is Northern Xuanzong!"

Ye Chen ignored it, and did not intend to let go, and said lightly: "The death of my friend's arm is your hand?"

The words are very light, but there is no temperature!

At the same time, a force of death spread.

For some reason, the bearded man was trembling!

All his clothes were soaked.

You must know that Ye Chen's murderous aura is based on the result of not knowing how many corpses of Kunlun virtual powerhouses!

He doesn't even have to be afraid of entering the holy realm. What counts these transcendent realms?

He couldn't think that all of this came from a kid in the mysterious world!

"I, I, I... kid, let go!"

The bearded man flushed and suddenly roared!

"It seems that it is definitely you. Since you like to destroy human arms so much, I will let you taste it today."

Ye Chen's words slowly fell like this.

Then, between the five fingers, the infuriating energy gathered crazily!

Suddenly exert force!

"Kakka!"

In the next second, the wrist of the bearded man broke directly!

"what!"

The bearded man screamed frantically.

"What's it called, but it's just the beginning."

Ye Chen sneered, then stepped out and pushed directly along the opponent's arm!

The five fingers together abruptly collided with the opponent's shoulder!

"Puff!" With a sound, blood burst out!

An arm was directly torn apart ruthlessly!

Who can bear Ye Chen's power now!

But this was far from over. In the midst of the opponent's roar, Ye Chen grabbed the other's shoulder again, like an eagle hitting the sky!

"Puff!" Two times, the remaining arm of the man also broke!

The entire Beixuanzong's tragic cry rang out instantly.

"You are too noisy!"

Ye Chen pointed out, his fingers swept forward like a sharp sword.

Ding!

Only in a moment, there was a crisp collision sound.

Rumble!

The terrifying roar exploded.

"Puff!"

The finger was a sword, and the sword shadow tore apart, and slammed into the body of the bearded man, his body smashed out on the spot, and even hit the stone lion at the door.

The bones all over his body seemed to shatter.

The bearded man can only vomit blood and he doesn't even have the power to speak.

This scene happened so quickly that the remaining seven people couldn't react at all.

Obviously, someone was making trouble in Beixuanzong!

And the troublemaker is actually in a mysterious state!

"Bold, actually dare to hurt my Bei Xuanzong disciple before Bei Xuanzong!"

The seven people reacted, and in the next second, the long sword came out!

At the same time, the seven fingers pinched, and a sign fell on the long sword.

The word Beixuan is written on the rune!

At the same time, the seven people flicked their wrists, and the seven sword intents shot out, colliding in the air, and condensing a sharp sword, as if it appeared through the air, turned into a flying rainbow, and shot towards Ye Chen.

This sharp sword sounded like the sound of a ghost, and like the sound of killing!

The speed at which this sharp sword shoots is reaching the extreme!

Such as tearing the space, bringing a low and sharp sound, like the sickle of the **** of death, with the death breath of judgment.

With this sharp sword shot, the whole world seemed to solidify in just an instant, and the outside of Bei Xuanzong seemed to freeze.

Bai Lixiong only felt that he was plunged into the mud, unable to extricate himself.

Seeing that the sharp sword was about to shoot at Ye Chen, Ye Chen directly faced the sharp sword.

The expressions on the seven people's faces became weird, and this kid was going to die!

You must know that this combination of strikes can't be blocked by ordinary transcendent realm powerhouses, let alone Ye Chen's Immortal Ascension realm.

They also saw that their companion was seriously injured inexplicably, otherwise they would not be so serious!

Just when the sharp sword was about to penetrate Ye Chen's body, Ye Chen's life charm was directly sacrificed!

The absorbed Thunder Tribulation power burst out!

A purple thunder and lightning sword formed instantly!

It even gradually materialized!

The coercion alone far surpassed the sharp sword of the seven Northern Xuanzong!

The Thunder Great Sword dashed away frantically! Carrying the power of destroying the dead!

"This sword aura even carries thousands of thunder and lightning! How can it be!"

"How can the Spiritual Ascension Realm condense such power?"

Seeing that sword light shoot out, everything seemed to freeze, and the seven members of Bei Xuanzong were dumbfounded.

Such a powerful sword spirit, and a very domineering sword technique.

Is this what this kid depends on?

"Boom!"

Two powerful waves collided!

The power of thunder and lightning is almost crushed!

The sharp swords of the seven members of Beixuanzong disappeared completely.

The seven people were covered by thunder and lightning, and they were all black, and they smashed to the ground one after another.

A scorching smell continued to spread.

"No, please notify the brother inside!"

"It's too late, please inform Elder Zhou directly. The master is not there. Elder Zhou will be in charge today!"

In the next second, one of them shot a drop of blood on the gate, and in an instant, the entire Beixuanzong rang a bell!

Like thunder.

"Mr. Ye, things have become a big deal, we still have time to go now." Bai Lixiong looked serious.

He doesn't want Ye Chen to have an accident because of him!

"Mr. Ye, listening to me, your kindness Bai Lixiong will remember forever, but it's really not worth offending Bei Xuanzong for me."

Ye Chen glanced at Bai Lixiong, and said lightly: "I came to Northern Xuanzong not only for you, but also for myself. I just don't know if that elder is still in Northern Xuanzong."

Bai Lixiong was startled. He hadn't understood Ye Chen's consciousness yet, but he discovered that dozens of disciples emerged from the Northern Xuanzong!

These disciples have different strengths, including the Immortal Ascension Realm, the Transcendent Realm, and even many Saint Realms.

Each disciple stood holding a sword, guarding the eight injured, his eyes staring at Ye Chen and Bai Lixiong with a trace of murderous intent!

"Who is the one who dares to come to Northern Xuanzong to be wild!"

Dozens of people roared. A black tiger phantom appeared above their heads!

Visible power!

At the extreme of the sword, an old man in a long robe walked out from Bei Xuanzong.

The appearance of the old man suddenly changed the atmosphere, and all the disciples of Beixuanzong respectfully said: "Elder Zhou!"

Elder Zhou nodded, his eyes fell on Bai Lixiong and Ye Chen.

When his sight touched Ye Chen, a soft sound rang out!

"Little waste, it's you!"

Chapter 658: Borrow your sword for 1 use!

Elder Zhou of Beixuanzong recognized Ye Chen for the first time!

Although five years have passed, he was extremely impressed!

After all, in Kunlun Xu, people with roots are extremely rare!

This son was brought by the head of the medical **** family himself!

The God of Medicine had once been brilliant, but at that time he looked down at the face of a sect elder in a low voice. At that moment, he was used to the extreme. m.

Even often talk about it and show off in front of other sect elders!

That's why he recognized Ye Chen for the first time.

In it just now, he only heard that someone was making trouble, but he didn't expect that it was the little trash who made trouble.

But at this moment, Ye Chen's eyes were full of blood red.

An invisible anger suddenly formed!

He stared at Elder Zhou firmly!

I thought that the other party was not in Beixuanzong, but I didn't expect that the other party would stand not far away.

At this moment, Ye Chen's heart was even covered with killing intent!

Those harsh words kept resounding!

Even the old man's low voice is shocking!

Elder Zhou naturally felt Ye Chen's killing intent. He stepped forward and looked at Ye Chen interestingly: "Little waste, I really didn't expect that you would step into the Immortal Ascension Boundary, and a Fan Gen could reach the Ascension Boundary. This is probably your ceiling, right? It's impossible to step in again."

"But Divine Ascension Realm should be enough for your waste. It seems that the old fellow from the Medical God Sect really values you and has invested a lot of opportunities for you."

"But in my opinion, these are wastes! What is worth in a Fangen waste!"

"By the way, today you come to our Northern Xuanzong, do you still want to invite me to join Northern Xuanzong? I advise you, don't dream, even if you are in the Holy Realm now, your humble talent and blood alliance come to our Northern Xuanzong It's all a shame!"

Elder Zhou's words were filled with indifference and sneers.

The disciples of Bei Xuanzong also laughed.

With Elder Zhou, even if it is a dragon, he must be honest.

Bai Lixiong glanced at Ye Chen, and he understood what Ye Chen said just now.

It seems that Ye Chen really has grudges with Bei Xuanzong.

Ye Chen alone, this time facing a sect!

Even if the Northern Xuanzong is not the top sect of Kunlun Xu, nor the sect of the first step, it should not be underestimated!

He just wanted to remind Ye Chen a bit, but Ye Chen raised his head and spoke.

"To be honest, I really don't like Beixuanzong's garbage sect."

"I came to Beixuanzong this time for only two purposes. First, let Mu Wanning come out. My friend wants to see her. All you have to do is to inform. Second, five years ago, you insulted my master. You kneel down, I can treat this as not happening."

Ye Chen's voice slowly fell, with unquestionable force majeure.

But the expressions of Elder Zhou and the disciples of Bei Xuanzong changed.

They seemed to hear the funniest joke in the world.

See Mu Wanning?

Mu Wanning is the youngest elder of Beixuanzong, and now she is retreating inside!

How can you say you see it!

What's more ridiculous is that a spiritual ascension state threatened Elder Zhou to kneel and apologize?

I'm afraid this young man is brain-dead.

Elder Zhou's expression became sullen and sneered, "Little trash, don't you know who the land under your feet belongs to?"

"This is the boundary of our Northern Xuanzong. Today, even if the master behind you kneels down and asks me to protect you, it is impossible to shake me!"

"No matter what today, you must die!"

"I will show you the difference between Fangen Waste and Linggen Genius!"

"Fang Yangqing, come out, I'll give you ten seconds, but are you confident that this little trash can kneel down and beg for mercy?"

After the words fell, a young man in white came out.

"The disciple Fang Yangqing did not humiliate his life, but I want to change the time. Ten seconds is too much to deal with a waste, five seconds at most."

The young man was dressed in a white robe with a dragon pattern engraved on the robe. It was made of light and soft fabric. The robe seemed to be able to move without wind, giving him a bit of glamour!

The vitality of the opponent is almost in the early stage of entering the Holy Realm!

If you are outsiders, even if Ye Chen you go against the sky, it is impossible to cross two realms!

Elder Zhou was very satisfied with Fang Yangqing's attitude and nodded: "Well, if you suppress this waste in five seconds, I will give you a body-breaking Yuan Yang Pill."

When Fang Yangqing heard the latter sentence, his face was joyful, and he was extremely excited.

In the next second, he turned into an afterimage in the same place, rushing towards Ye Chen frantically!

He just threw a punch!

In his opinion, a waste of the ascension realm is not worth his sword.

Countless zhenqi condensed in his right hand, and a fist shadow shot out!

Ye Chen didn't move, just when Fang Yangqing was about to drop a punch, he also simply punched!

"Compare strength with me, look for death!"

Fang Yangqing smiled.

I thought five seconds was enough, but now it seems that he underestimated this kid.

Want to kill, one second is enough!

"Boom!"

When the two fists collided, the ground under his feet started to spread in all directions.

Fang Yangqing thought that Ye Chen would fly upside down, but he didn't expect that the other party would not move at all!

Instead, he felt an extremely terrifying breath spreading toward his arm.

"Puff!" With a cry, he actually vomited a mouthful of blood!

The internal organs have been shaken to varying degrees!

"how is this possible!"

Fang Yangqing's face changed drastically. He glanced at Elder Zhou and found that the elder was frowning and fell into displeasure.

He didn't care about everything, a black long sword was directly sacrificed!

Dantian's billowing true energy directly gathered on the black sword.

The black sword uttered a trembling sound of soft moans, bursting out a dazzling light, like the sun and the moon lifted into the sky!

The wind screamed around.

This sword is his proud sword.

In his opinion, the punch just now caused the injury because he underestimated the enemy, and the opponent is still a body refiner!

Since he is refining, of course he is injured under the fist!

However, most body refiners do not understand swordsmanship, and he intends to cut everything with one sword!

Following the dazzling light across the sky, Fang Yangqing's black sword swept the waves of air and fell suddenly with the momentum of thunder.

The light is dazzling, no sword can compete!

Under the violent shadow of the sword, the experts of Northern Xuanzong couldn't open their eyes at all, and those who were close to them kept retreating for fear of being affected.

Elder Zhou touched his beard and nodded in satisfaction.

It seems that Fang Yangqing's understanding of the sword has become more and more profound during this time This is a good thing.

Ye Chen looked at the sword intent, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Without exposing the power of the blood dragon and divine thunder that Ye Jitian displayed, it was difficult to fight.

It is estimated that the Dragon Slashing Heaven Sword and the Soul Suppression Sword are both spread among the major sects.

Once these swords are used, everyone must be killed, and no life can be left.

Ye Xitian's true identity cannot be revealed now, he has other uses.

No longer thinking about it, Ye Chen glanced at Bai Lixiong, and directly drew out the long sword hanging from the opponent's waist!

"Lend your sword for a use!"

Chapter 659: 5 years ago, 5 years later

In the next second, the Sword Intent of Breaking Heaven came out.

The two extreme lights collided suddenly!

The sky is falling apart! Stars collide!

This roaring sound made the entire Northern Xuanzong tremble fiercely!

Wow!

A wave of extreme sword energy spread out toward the surroundings.

After the sword gas passed, everything was shattered.

Even the two stone lions at the gate of Northern Xuanzong were shattered!

Some disciples of the Northern Xuanzong who had not yet evacuated, too late to avoid the fierce and violent sword aura, their bodies were directly cut off, and even more painful screams!

The two rays of light froze to the extreme, making a sharp sound.

Fang Yangqing couldn't stand it anymore, and she backed away several steps.

His face changed a lot!

Ye Chen was also uncomfortable. Although he did not retreat, the sword in his hand was completely broken.

Obviously, Bai Lixiong's sword rank was too low to compete with the opponent's strength.

He looked at Bai Lixiong and said lightly: "Since your sword is broken, I will pay you another sword."

When Bai Lixiong heard this, he waved his hand quickly and said, "Mr. Ye, I brought this sword casually. It has no value. If it is broken, it will be broken."

And that Fang Yangqing saw that Ye Chen didn't even have a sword, and sneered: "Little waste, you have to ask someone to borrow the sword. It seems I still look at you, there are two seconds left, you will die!"

Fang Yangqing's complexion was extremely gloomy. Seeing the sword light he shot, he was resisted by Ye Chen's sword, and he could no longer make an inch. This was simply a shame.

Elder Zhou gave him five seconds, and he needed five seconds to solve everything!

Originally, in his opinion, his power was as simple as smashing Ye Chen to death. But now he was actually resisted?

Can't stay here!

This kind of power can be exploded in the Ascension Realm alone. If you step into the Transcendent Realm or enter the Holy Realm, can you still have it?

No longer hesitating, Fang Yangqing walked towards Ye Chen again.

This time he forced out a drop of blood, and smashed the blood onto the sword.

As the essence and blood fell, the sword body trembled violently, and it gave out a terrifying sword light.

As if in between, the sword body was filled with endless energy.

Then it broke out again, and the shaking sword slashed towards Ye Chen, and the world changed color before it fell.

Fang Yangqing has absolute confidence, with this sword, any strong person is dead or not!

"Boom!"

The terrifying air wave swallowed Ye Chen and Bai Lixiong, and Ye Chen's figure vigorously shook several times.

If you don't stabilize your body, you will surely be blown away if your blood is rising.

Ye Chen even found that the casual clothes on his body had shattered a bit, and a **** mouth appeared vaguely.

If the blood dragon hadn't flowed out of the body, forming a barrier, resisting most of the damage, the consequences would be disastrous.

At this moment Ye Chen seemed to be buried in the sea of fire.

One second, two seconds...Five seconds, Fang Yangqing retracted the sword in his hand, his whole body was soaked.

In his opinion, everything is over.

He looked at Elder Zhou, raised his chin, and said, "Elder, fortunately not insulting my life, that little rubbish..."

Before he finished speaking, Elder Zhou discovered something, his face changed drastically: "Be careful!"

Fang Yangqing suddenly felt as if his whole body was locked, just about to pull out the spirit sword, a pair of big hands fiercely in the depths of the sea of fire, even more clasped his shoulders!

In the next second, his body entered the sea of flames irresistibly.

In the sea of fire, Fang Yangqing saw a pair of eyes that looked like demons.

"You are not dead?"

When Fang Yangqing reacted, just about to draw out the long sword, a cold light swept across the fire.

He found that a long sword that had not left its sheath was suspended in front of him.

Zhanlong asked the sky sword!

He even felt a trace of pressure on this sword.

"Go away!"

With a sword cut, he tried to sever the dangerous sword in front of him, but found that not only did he cut the opponent, his sword completely collapsed.

"This...what kind of sword is this?"

Fang Yangqing's mouth grew wide, and when he was frightened, Ye Chen held the hilt of the sword with one hand, and in the next second, Wan Dao Sword Intent was directly displayed!

For a time, the sky and the earth were dark, the sun and the moon were dark, the wind was howling, and the cold was pressing.

Ye Chen is especially clear about the power of the Dragon Slashing Heaven Sword!

Enough to be his hole card!

Far beyond all magic swords!

If you add Chen Tianli's skills to enter the Holy Realm, there is no right to stop it!

"Boom!"

In the sea of fire, Fang Yangqing tried every means to resist, but found that it was impossible.

He could only watch a sword penetrate his body!

The powerful air wave directly caused his body to fly out of the sea of flames and slammed into Elder Zhou!

"Boom!"

A loud noise!

A corpse full of blood just fell in front of Elder Zhou.

At this moment, Elder Zhou's face was extremely hideous.

That little trash five years ago actually killed a Northern Xuanzong genius in front of him!

He feels hot on his cheeks!

What a shame!

"Ye Chen, presumptuous! I dare to hurt so many Northern Xuanzong disciples, today I personally suppress you!"

Elder Zhou could not sit still anymore and shouted angrily!

Then, a wave of air exploded, and a figure stepped forward.

One step later, he appeared in front of Ye Chen.

The robe dances, the sword light in his hand is strong, the momentum is simply incomparable!

"Elder Zhou made the shot himself!"

"Elder Zhou is a powerful Saint King Realm, that guy is dead!"

Seeing Elder Zhou's move, the disciples of Beixuanzong who were holding their breath, exclaimed.

Although I don't know **** Senior Brother Fang Yangqing in the Immortal Ascension Realm, Ye Chen is not qualified to deal with Elder Fang Zhou!

At this moment, Ye Chen felt the horror of Elder Zhou.

This is definitely not the ordinary Saint King Realm, it is more terrifying than most!

Before the shot, there was a stormy sea.

Even before he could see clearly what that ray of light was, Ye Chen was already terrified.

He didn't care about everything, so he drew out the Dragon Slashing and Wentian Sword to resist!

"Boom!"

It's a pity that although the Dragon Slashing Wentian Sword blocked a few points, it removed part of Elder Zhou's power!

But as a dull roar exploded, Ye Chen's body was still blown out like a cannonball.

Elder Bei Xuanzong, too strong!

Ye Chen hadn't completely stabilized his figure, Elder Zhou appeared again!

Did not continue to move the sword, but slammed on Ye Chen's chest fiercely.

"puff!"

Ye Chen's blood was sprayed The blood in his body rolled, his bones groaned, and his internal organs seemed to shift!

The power of this blow was astonishing to the extreme!

In the face of Elder Zhou, Ye Chen looked a little small!

A deep crisis breeds from the depths of Ye Chen's heart.

"Huh! Little ants, dare to be presumptuous! Five years ago, you were **** in my eyes. Five years later, even if you step into the mysterious state, how strong are you, you are still **** in my eyes!"

When Ye Chen flew into the air, Elder Zhou said coldly.

In the next second, Elder Zhou had appeared behind Ye Chen and took another palm shot.

The power of heaven and earth seemed to be controlled by him, and his body flew again!

Chapter 660: You are the first corpse

Ye Chen was in the air, fully aware of the gap, and no longer hesitated to communicate directly with the reincarnation cemetery.

Three old figures emerged.

They naturally felt that something happened to Ye Chen outside.

"The three masters and seniors, who can make a move and help me."

Duan Leiren sighed: "Being a teacher is a bit special, without the ancient virtual reality pill, you can't leave the reincarnation cemetery, disciple, don't blame the teacher."

Lin Qingxuan said indifferently: "The person outside, I don't bother to take action. Don't look at me."

When the words fell, Lin Qingxuan disappeared!

Too irresponsible!

Ye Chen's eyes had to fall on the body of the Immortal Lord.

He didn't even know the strength of the Immortal Lord.

He just heard Duan Leiren say that the other party was proficient in alchemy, refining tools, etc., and was considered a genius in the ancient times.

The Lord of Immortality felt Ye Chen's fiery eyes and sighed: "It seems that I am the only one to take action."

"However, the person outside is indeed too high in realm and strength."

"In that case, I will teach you a trick called Immortal Kendo. I have not been immersed in Kendo much in my life, only Immortal Kendo."

"This is also the only sword skill I can teach you."

"Borrow your body for one use, in order to prevent me from dissipating, only borrow ten seconds."

After the words fell, Ye Chen felt an invisible force flooding his body!

The next second, return to the outside world.

Seeing Elder Zhou crashing down with monstrous power, Ye Chen laughed.

Even motionless, with his hands behind him.

This scene made Elder Zhou somewhat overwhelmed.

However, he could vaguely feel the danger on Ye Chen.

So this time, Elder Zhou's long sword was sacrificed and it was wiped directly at Ye Chen's neck!

Seeing that the long sword was about to fall, Ye Chen opened his five fingers, and then suddenly closed.

An ordinary branch was held in his hand.

"Today I will use this branch to teach you indestructible kendo."

Ye Chen was a little bit ridiculous. Does Da Neng like to use this thing instead of sword?

Duan Leiren is like this, the Lord of Immortality is still like this.

Elder Zhou naturally noticed this scene, and he sneered: "Little waste, if you are good and don't learn, but you have to learn bad, can you think of yourself as Ye Sutian? Ridiculous!"

"Ye Jitian's plum blossom suppresses everything because he has this strength! And you, not even a single piece of his hair!"

Between the words, Zhou elders and veteran had a strong momentum.

But at this moment, Ye Chen closed his eyes and his aura became misty.

The figure of the Immortal Lord kept ringing in his ears.

"Indestructible kendo, everything is immortal, and everything can be destroyed..."

Suddenly, the branch moved, and the sword became powerful!

For a while, the whole world was solemn.

A sharp breath descended from the sky.

In an instant, Elder Zhou hadn't even touched Ye Chen, and there was resistance from heaven and earth, and his sword was suspended in the air!

"This... this breath is not at all in Divine Ascension Realm!"

Elder Zhou's complexion changed drastically, and the crisis enveloped his whole body. He did not dare to be careless and directly forced a drop of blood!

At the same time, the fingers were pinched, and the essence and blood seemed to be alive, and it was condensed into a sword shadow, as if it had fallen from the sky for the Shenlong, and went toward Ye Chen!

This is his famous combat technique!

Essence and blood sacrifice to heaven!

At the moment when the Shenlong was about to swallow Ye Chen, Ye Chen opened his eyes.

This look seems to come from eternity!

"Indestructible Kendo, get up!"

In an instant, all the aura in a radius of ten miles condensed towards the branch in Ye Chen's hand.

The whole world is suppressed to the extreme.

The endless aura gradually condenses into millions of arrows!

Controlled by Ye Chen's branches!

"Indestructible Kendo, fall!"

As the word "Luo" appeared slowly, the dense series of arrows rushed forward, facing the dragon.

With this trick, Ye Chen wanted to kill the dragon!

Endless arrows collided in the air, bursts of gas bursting out in all directions!

At this moment, Ye Chen is like a **** of heaven and earth, extremely powerful.

"Boom!"

Between the sky and the earth, it seems to have been extremely shaken!

Under the roar, the ground of Beixuanzong was completely shattered!

Even the gate of Northern Xuanzong was smashed!

The collision of arrows seems to turn into an endless sea of fire, destroying the world!

Elder Zhou's eyes widened, his blood surged, and his body retreated abruptly.

He was forcibly shaken away!

"This power has surpassed the Saint King Realm, isn't this guy Fangen, how could such a power burst out!"

Gasping for breath, wiped a trace of blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Ye Chen, Zhou Elder was shocked to the extreme.

He was crushed by the trick just now!

Was crushed by a mysterious ascension realm!

He guessed wrong for the first time, Ye Chen's realm was hidden!

The other party must be in the Saint King Realm, otherwise the explanation would be impossible.

But a Fangen, in just five years, how could it have reached this point!

Elder Zhou's face is getting redder!

If Ye Chen is Fangen, then what is he?

"kill!"

With a roar, Elder Zhou rushed out towards Ye Chen like a lunatic!

He spit out a mouthful of blood on the long sword.

Then a sword came out, the sword aura tore everything apart, and the world changed color for this sword!

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly, and the branch in his hand swayed gently.

"Indestructible Sword, Sword Sect is the world!"

When the words fell, the branches of the tree actually emitted a golden light, and this golden light had the power of heaven and earth!

In that divine light, Ye Chen seemed to be inviolable.

A golden gate suddenly appeared!

The branch broke away from Ye Chen's arm, penetrated the Golden Gate directly, and shot at Elder Zhou!

"Boom!"

A voice resounded across the sky!

The tree branch collided with Elder Zhou's sword, and the light of Elder Zhou's sword suddenly disappeared!

The long sword shattered! Turn into powder!

Elder Zhou couldn't bear it anymore, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the whole person flew out and smashed against the wall of Bei Xuanzong severely.

A wall collapsed!

Indestructible Kendo, Elder Zhou has no right to resist!

This is still the case when the Lord of Immortality is regaining strength!

At the end of ten seconds, Ye Chen felt that the Lord of Immortality had quietly left.

"Boy, there are only three moves in Immortal Swordsmanship, the sword is up, the sword is down, and the sword is revealed! The first two moves are the condensed momentum, and the third is the ultimate move. Can you remember?"

"remember."

Ye Chen walked towards Elder Zhou step by step.

The steps are very light, but they are like the steps of death.

Elder Zhou vomited blood, trying to get up, but found a pair of big feet on his face!

"Puff!"

His cheeks were close to the ground fiercely, and billowing dust was splashed.

This is the foot of that waste!

"Now, between you and me, who is the waste?" Ye Chen's temperatureless voice sounded.

Hearing these words, Elder Zhou's face was extremely hideous!

Not only did he feel the shame, he also felt that his life was passing by.

The whole world is gloomy!

He stared at Ye Chen fiercely!

He could not have imagined that five years ago, the Fangen disciple who had not been accepted by the Northern Xuanzong had become a top powerhouse!

The immortal kendo not only could not stop him, even if the master came, the result was still the same!

This kid can't be so even if he has bad luck!

Until this moment, when death came, Elder Zhou knew that reality is so cruel!

"In this tone, I am not for myself, but for my master of the medical sect."

Ye Chen's words continued to sound.

"Although the medical gods' door has fallen, with me, Ye Chen, it will definitely set foot on glory."

"And this brilliance will be built on the corpses of countless Kunlun illusions."

"You are the first corpse."