

## Urban Medical 841

### Chapter 841: That mighty!

Zhen Lei Zong ruins.

A young man wearing a mask was surrounded by countless lightning.

Ye Chen tried many methods to refine the red divine thunder in his palm, but found that every time he touched it, he was kicked out by an invisible force.

It was as if he had no right to control.

Ye Chen opened his eyes and looked at the red \*\*\*\* thunder and muttered: "The master said it will take a long time to refining, how long is this long? Or, I don't have the right to control it at all?"

The words fell, and a shadow hovered in front of him.

is Mo Ning'er.

"The tomb owner, the power of the gods and thunders is inherently special and contains spiritual sense. This is very different from the natal charms in the body. Such refining is impossible. You must first sacrifice with the blood related to you."

"But if you use your blood to sacrifice, it will cause indelible damage to your body."

"In the ancient times, if they wanted to surrender the \*\*\*\* thunder, most people would sacrifice the blood of their relatives and then refine them. If the parents of the tomb owner are extremely strong, the sacrifice will have the lowest strength."

Ye Chen heard this and shook his head.

It is impossible for him to use his parents' blood to refine this divine thunder.

God Thunder is powerful, but compared with his parents, it is dispensable!

"Finally, since I have no relationship with this divine thunder, I will not refine it first."

Ye Chen was about to stand up, a black shadow suddenly rushed over, as if he wanted to \*\*\*\* the red \*\*\*\* thunder!

He subconsciously wanted to pick up the Dragon Slashing and Asking Heaven Sword to stop him, but found that the shadow was actually Xiao Hei!

What is the key, Xiao Hei?

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, Xiao Hei's tiger palm instantly touched the red \*\*\*\* thunder, and countless \*\*\*\* thunder was like a big net entwining Xiao Hei's huge body.

At the same time, a drop of blood came out.

Animal blood!

The blood of the beast was torn and burned by the power of the divine thunder in an instant, and Xiao Hei seemed to be carrying the supreme pain, with a hideous face!

The violent divine thunder seemed to have swallowed Xiao Hei's body, and the hair all over his body was even more burnt.

"Xiao Hei is using its blood to sacrifice to God Thunder? He actually used this method to help himself!"

Ye Chen never thought that Xiao Hei, the king of the fierce beasts, would do such a thing.

If this kind of divine thunder's pain is abruptly endured, it will kill it!

There is no need at all!

Mo Ning'er saw this scene, and her eyes were a little moved: "The Lord of the Tomb, this Black Tiger King is a bit special, and he is willing to sacrifice for you, because it is your mount, and the soul is bound to you. The rules of God Thunder."

"Such a faithful beast is extremely rare."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes, watching Xiao Hei roaring in pain, and quickly asked, "Mo Ning'er, is there a way to stop it? If this continues, what will Xiao Hei do?"

Mo Ning'er shook his head: "The tomb owner, the sacrificial ceremony has already begun, and it is impossible to stop it. As for the consequences, it is impossible to guess now. It depends on the endurance of this fierce beast. If it can't bear it, it will definitely die. In the past, it may have been a chance for it."

"Tomb Lord, now is the time when Shen Lei is at its weakest, hurry up to refine, otherwise everything this fierce beast has done will be abandoned!"

Ye Chen glanced at Xiao Hei who was entangled and swallowed by the divine thunder, gritted his teeth, no longer hesitated, pinched his fingers to condense his true energy, and held the divine thunder with his right hand, frantically refining.

The endless \*\*\*\* thunder penetrated into his body, his eyes and Dan Tian Guanghua masterpiece.

The dark clouds are rolling on the sky, and the thunder tribulation is also crazy.

Ye Chen and Xiao Hei instantly formed \*\*\*\* holes, and the ground was devastated!

Ye Chen's thunder intent became stronger and stronger, and there was a crackling sound from his body.

"Blood dragon, give me strength."

Hearing Ye Chen's voice, the blood dragon swooped down from above the sky, his blood basin swallowed thunder and lightning.

The huge body is even more winding around Ye Chen.

Of course, it is not enough!

Ye Chen even felt that his body was about to be blown apart by God Thunder.

"Zhanlong asks the sky sword! Come!"

A cold light flashed, Zhanlongwen Tianjian rushed out from the ground. Suspended above Ye Chen's head, resisting countless lightning.

"Not enough, immortal fire, concentrate on my soul and resist the thunder!"

roared, Ye Chen's eyebrows burst into flames, his whole body seemed to be wrapped in a sea of fire, swallowing lightning.

Fire light, thunder light, blood dragon, sword intent, the four powers are constantly entwining, and the trees in a radius of ten miles are all cut off by a powerful wave!

was barren.

Fortunately, there is no one around here, otherwise such a vision will definitely make people fall off their jaws.

Xiao Hei beside Ye Chen was still struggling. The tiger's roar sounded like a neigh, and his voice gradually became lighter and lighter.

Its ferocious eyes also dim.

The fierce beast is a fierce beast, it is impossible to resist the thunder!



Mo Ning'er looked at the Black Tiger King, who was constantly lying down, and shook his head helplessly.

She is indifferent.

Although she wanted to help, she couldn't help too much.

The value of a fierce beast is incomparable to her. If she uses spells to help the fierce beast resist, then it will be her who dissipates.

"Hey, you are loyal to the owner of the tomb. After you die, I will bury you well. I hope that you will become a cultivator in your next life, and you won't have this experience again."

The words fell, Mo Ning'er's body dissipated.

It will take at least a few days to refine the divine thunder.

The black tiger king's body is lying on the ground, and the endless divine thunder has penetrated into its body.

After a while, the internal organs will burst.

At this moment, Ye Chen is also closing his eyes constantly refining the gods.

He wants to help, but there is no way!

If you give up refining, then Xiao Hei may have sacrificed for nothing.

Time fell into silence, as if it had stopped flowing.

The Black Tiger King opened his eyes with difficulty, as if he glanced at Ye Chen for the last time, and the moment his eyes were about to close, the black stone in Ye Chen's pocket suddenly flew out.

whirled around the black tiger king's body, the next second, the light was brilliant, a burst of colorful light completely enveloped the black tiger king.

The body of the Black Tiger King was suspended, and suddenly, under the colorful light, the Black Tiger King was absorbed into the reincarnation cemetery!

Mo Ning'er and Lin Qingxuan naturally saw this scene.

Her eyes were filled with surprise.

"Senior Lin, how did the reincarnation cemetery get the corpse of this fierce beast in? Is this the king of black tigers recognized?"

You need to know that the reincarnation cemetery can only carry dead things except the Hundred Da Neng and Ye Chen, but it cannot bear other people and fierce beasts.

Everything in front of me is obviously unexplainable.

Lin Qingxuan narrowed his eyes, touched his beard, and shot his eyes in one direction.

"You have forgotten one thing, one of these hundreds of great powers is a monster of the demon race, with the blood of the beast against the sky."

Chapter 842: Fucking

Mo Ning'er's eyes widened, followed Lin Qingxuan's gaze and saw a tombstone, the colorful light gushing out from the tombstone.

"Is that the one? But it should be impossible for that one to come out now!"

Lin Qingxuan looked serious and hesitated for a long time before he said: "Whether the hundred powers of the reincarnation cemetery will be awakened is related to two things. One is the strength of the tomb owner or the energy outside is sufficient to stimulate, and the second is the tomb owner's side. Some things made some guys shake.

If I guessed correctly, I'm afraid this beast's sacrifice moved that guy. "

Lin Qingxuan's words slowly fell, but the thunder and lightning of the black tiger king's body was already covered by colorful rays of light.

At the same time, the violent divine thunder all gathered in the black tiger king's forehead.

In the reincarnation cemetery, a tombstone shook frantically.

Suddenly, a line of blood rushed out of the tombstone.

quickly penetrated into the eyebrows of the Black Tiger King.

Lightning and blood entangled.

An overwhelming beast sound resounded through the reincarnation cemetery!

Beast blood is boiling!

Mo Ning'er saw this scene and opened his mouth slightly, shocked!

She couldn't think of it, that great power used the blood of the sky-defying beast to blend into the black tiger king's eyebrows.

This is an extremely rare monster bloodline in the world!

The only thing that can compete is the blood of the dragon!

Such a precious thing, the Kunlun Void beasts are not worthy of it!

But at this moment, it appeared completely.

Lin Qingxuan's indifferent expression appeared with a smile: "The chance for the owner of the tomb is far better than we thought. Although this fierce beast cannot completely melt the blood of the sky-defying beast in a short time, it will definitely become the biggest killer of the tomb owner in the long run. Device."

"Even the existence of this guy is enough to shake the Kunlun Xu monster race!"

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Ye Chen naturally did not know the state of the reincarnation cemetery.

Refining the \*\*\*\* thunder, time passes.

I don't know how long it took.

There is the Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword, the blood dragon and the inextinguishable fire, and the violent thunder gradually extinguished.

The meaning of surrender is beginning to appear.

A few days later, Ye Chen suddenly opened his eyes, thunder exploded, and the whole house was full of days!

He stretched out his hand, his eyes were like the eyes of a thunder god, his fingers asked the sky, and he roared, "God thunder, come!"

The sound shook the sky, and a violent thundercloud appeared in the sky.

This thundercloud is different from ordinary thunderclouds, it comes with supreme coercion.

Like a fairy \*\*\*\* is coming!



Suddenly, "Boom!", there was a loud noise, like the thunder of the mountains crashing!

fell from the sky!

Like a dragon diving into the mortal world!

Ye Chen knew that Shen Lei would be very strong, but he didn't expect it to be so scary!

The moment when God Thunder touched the ground, it was like a magnitude ten earthquake!

The entire Earthquake Lei Zong was torn apart and stretched over a hundred meters.

In the center of        there was a huge hole tens of meters deep.

The giant pit is too horrible, and there is a trace of thunder arcs.

If this lightning strikes the body, who can bear it!

I am afraid that if the Return to Void Realm is not fully resisted, it will turn into a blood mist.

Just when Ye Chen's heart was throbbing, his body actually sent a counter-shock force, blood surged, and a mouthful of blood was spit out!

The feeling of numbness around the body is extremely strong.

Fuck!

What the \*\*\*\* is going on!

Carrying the power of the sky thunder, even hurting himself?

"The tomb owner, this is normal. Divine thunder is usually only mastered by the strong above the Void King Realm. At that time, the physical body and dantian are enough to carry, but the tomb owner's cultivation base is in the Holy Realm. The distance is far away. The Lord's physical body and strength are far stronger than the Saint Realm, but the gap with the Void King Realm is still too far behind. This situation is considered normal."

Mo Ning'er's crisp voice came from his ear, Ye Chen understood.

I thought he had an extra hole card against the sky, but now it seems that this hole card cannot be used until the critical moment.

Once it is used, not only will other strong people kill them, but they will also suffer severe injuries.

However, he could save his life no matter what, he was a little expecting what would happen to such power against those Kunlun virtual powerhouses!

Granny Hua, is Dao Sect Sovereign qualified to bear it?

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly fell on the pool of blood beside him.

His eyes gradually became foggy, and anyway, Xiao Hei was dead because of him.

There is not even a dead body.

I thought that such a beast could only be suppressed, but now it seems that this guy has long been loyal to him.

In the future, he may encounter countless fierce beasts and monsters, but there will be no more loyal beasts like Xiao Hei.

Just when Ye Chen was lost, Mo Ning'er blinked his smart eyes and said with a smile: "The tomb owner, might as well enter the reincarnation cemetery, maybe there will be surprises!"

"Surprise?"

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes, although he didn't understand, he still did.

When he came to the reincarnation cemetery, he first saw Xiao Hei surrounded by colorful rays of light.

"Mo Ning'er, how could Xiao Hei's corpse appear here?"

Mo Ning'er smiled like a flower: "Tomb owner, this is not a corpse~"

"What do you mean?"

Mo Ning'er didn't talk nonsense, and said everything about Ye Chen after refining.

Ye Chen's expression kept changing, first he was puzzled, then surprised, and finally surprised!

"You mean Xiao Hei is saved?"

Mo Ning'er lightly nodded his head: "The tomb owner, not only can it be saved, but this fierce beast may have a reborn change. From then on, its bloodline is no longer the mad black tiger! It is the blood of the sky-defying beast, the bloodline is supreme! Exist, Kunlun is the only one!"

"As long as it is given enough time to grow, it will definitely shock the demon world by then!"

Ye Chen was said to be blood boiled, could this be a blessing in disguise!

Right now, what he lacks most is power.

If you wait for the essence of the blood dragon, plus Xiao Hei, it will be enough to crush everything!

Don't talk about Granny Hua and Daozong, even the Kunlun Xuye Family, or the hundred powerful forces that can face, are all qualified to shake!

Ye Chen clenched his fists, and suddenly, he found that his eyes were extremely dazzling.

The light comes from the colorful light on Xiao Hei!

Vaguely he can even hear a roar of beasts!

Since this is different from Huxiao!

The voice is overwhelming, as if it can suppress the blood.

For a full minute, the light finally dissipated!

Dark shadows block the line of sight!

When seeing the dark shadow clearly, Mo Ning'er and Ye Chen took a deep breath!

Is this the \*\*\*\* crazy black tiger?

is a huge body, it seems like a beast can swallow the sky!

The appearance is completely changed, like a unicorn!

fangs fierce, like sharp knives!

The posture of the head and horns is comparable to the Shenlong!



In its fierce eyes, there is nothing to fear, although it is alone and embarrassed to the west, it is majestic.

Its hooves are thick and powerful, like steel bars and iron armor.

awe-inspiring! Rage the beasts.

The aura of the whole body gives a sense of oppression!

Breathing is a luxury!

"Fuck!"

Ye Chen at this moment can only spit out these two words to express his shocking mood!

Chapter 843: Time of fame

Although Xiao Hei was a fierce beast at the beginning, it has shocked many powerful people in the land of killing.

But the current appearance almost crushes the original!

Even a look in the eyes makes people feel surrender!

If there is such a beast, who can stop him!

The key is too scary!

Just when Ye Chen was excited, Mo Ning'er next to him was surprised: "No, although there is that heaven-defying beast blood, it is impossible to suddenly become like this. After all, the fierce beast's body cannot carry this power."

The words haven't fallen yet, but the body of the violent behemoth is shrinking.

Getting smaller and smaller!

momentum is no longer.

until the end, finally stopped!

When he saw Xiao Hei now, Ye Chen almost spewed a mouthful of old blood!

This difference is too big!

What a good beast!

How did        become a cat-like existence almost slap-sized?

Fluffy, Shuiling's eyes are staring at Ye Chen curiously.

Because the hair is a little yellow, it looks no different from the orange cat of China!

But if you look so closely, you will definitely find that the little guy's eyes in front of you have a clever meaning.

The ripples of the hair are also very special, as if they can turn into spikes when necessary.

"Are you Xiao Hei? Or Xiao Huang?"

Ye Chen calmed down, surprised.

And when the furry thing in front of me heard Xiao Huang, he was a little angry, as if being insulted.

even had a hint of murder in his eyes!

The faint roar sounds really no different from a cat!

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

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

Ye Chen's words fell, and the furry thing rushed over instantly, extremely fast!

Obviously, the other party wants to challenge Ye Chen, or maybe give Ye Chen some color.

Ye Chen shook his head and swung his arm slightly, which was enough to slap the furry thing flying.

"Be careful of the tomb owner!" Mo Ning'er exclaimed unexpectedly.

Be careful?

Ye Chen couldn't help but feel funny, he just looked at the fluffy Xiao Hei indifferently and stretched out the pink palm.

Don't say it's cute.

Just when his hand touched the furry cat's claw, the thunder burst out.

A smashing force struck.

"how is this possible!"

Ye Chen's face changed drastically, this power far surpassed the Saint King Realm!

is not equal to the body of the little guy!

no longer hesitated, he blasted all the power of his dantian out, and even used his natal rune!

is to no avail!

A powerful wave of air strikes!

Then!

He was blown out!

even spit out a mouthful of blood!

Strong!

is very strong!

Ye Chen never dreamed that he would be so embarrassed by a cat-sized existence.

Although he didn't use his full strength, it was too exaggerated.

The explosive power of this guy is far beyond the Holy King Realm of Kunlun Void, and it may even be the Void Returning Realm!

The furry guy briskly jumped onto Ye Chen's body, and licked Ye Chen's neck with his pink tongue, as if showing off something.



Ye Chen calmed down: "Are you really Xiao Hei?"

"Aim~"

The tingling sound rang in my ears.

Ye Chen got up, and the furry guy sat on Ye Chen's shoulders like this, very comfortable.

"Well, I believe it, but your hair has changed from black to yellow, and it looks a bit like an orange cat from China. It seems that I am going to call you Xiao Huang instead."

The furry thing heard Ye Chen say that it was an orange cat, with sharp eyes and killing intent, surrounded by lightning.

Ye Chen quickly changed his words: "Don't get me wrong, how can the orange cat compare to you, but from now on I will call you Xiaohuang temporarily."

The shaggy thing nodded, and fell asleep comfortably on Ye Chen's shoulder.

At this moment, Lin Qingxuan, who had been silent for a long time, appeared beside Ye Chen: "Disciple, now it is an ancient fierce beast, and it looks weak now, because he is still in the initial state, but his strength is not ordinary and should not be underestimated. ."

"This is also a gift from the king of monsters and beasts."

"This ancient fierce beast has to undergo seven changes in its life, and each time it will be reborn. The image and strength of the fierce beast will change greatly. When it is the seventh time, it will be the king of the beast, swallowing the heavens and the earth, powerful, and even able to transform. Shape. You have to treat it well."

Ye Chen was shocked, glanced at the fluffy little yellow on his shoulder, and suddenly looked forward to it.

Could the final form be the violent posture I just saw?

He just wanted to ask Lin Qingxuan how to let Xiaohuang evolve, but Lin Qingxuan said: "It has been many days, your Kunlun imaginary competition is about to begin, are you sure you can't go out?"

Ye Chen's face changed a lot when he heard these words!

Kunlun Xu Zongmen genius contest!

If you are late, you are disqualified!

This is critical to the rise of the medical gods!

even means too much to him.

Once he was kicked off the ring, the four words Fangen waste resounded through Kunlun Xu!

Everyone knows that the declining medical gods also has a waste of roots!

once humiliated, he must double it this time!

This is about the God of Medicine, and even more about his name, Ye Chen!

He vowed to let the name Ye Chen resound as much as Ye Jitian's Kunlun Xu The road to rise begins!

No more hesitation, Ye Chen left the reincarnation cemetery. He glanced at the lazy little Huang on his shoulder and asked: "Well, can you become a mount?"

Xiao Huang shifted his body and continued to sleep.

doesn't care about Ye Chen at all!

In desperation, Ye Chen could only run crazy in one direction!

asked the way all the way!

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At the same time, Kunlun Xu, Qianjuecheng.

Wanzhang Han Sword pierced the sky, and it shocked everything.

Thousands of Profound Profound Girls came to the world that day, with a anger, shaking Kunlun Xu!

is the sword of ten thousand feet falling down, not disappearing!

This place was originally barren, and it was a plain with a radius of ten miles.

has no value at all.

But because many sects wanted to please the mysterious Thousand Jue Profound Girl, the Kunlun Xu Planning Bureau used this place as a new city.

In just a few days, there are many tall buildings! There is even a moat!

Hotels, shops, markets, residential areas everything!

Not only that, this place has become the venue of the Kunlun Xu Zongmen genius battle.

Chapter 844: insult!

Qianjue Square.

There is a huge arena in the central area, and there are ten small arenas around it.

Every ring has the power of formation.

The circle outside the ring is like a stadium, densely packed, full of stands and seats, surrounded by many practitioners.

The voices were very loud, even a little noisy.

There are almost hundreds of sects here. Except for some top sects who disdain to participate, most of the sects have come.

They do not ask for participation, even if it is enough to witness the advent of the strong.

"By the way, this time I don't know what is missing."

someone asked.

"There is something to watch, but I am afraid that it is not as exciting as the one five or six years ago. Ji Siqing defeated the heroes with a single sword and became the lady of heaven!"

"Since then, Ji Siqing's name has continued to resound in Kunlun Xu! I really can't figure out why Ji Siqing is so beautiful and his strength is so strong. God is too \*\*\*\* unfair. Give Ji Siqing all the perfect things!"  
A woman The cultivator was indignant.

"I don't know, Kunlun Xu who can be qualified to pick off these supreme lotus, if Ji Siqing suddenly fell in love with me one day, I would be willing to do it even if it is a dream."

"Don't think about it, who doesn't know Ji Siqing's temperament, like an iceberg, looking at Kunlun, how many abnormalities have said more than ten words to her? Very few!"

The crowd was dumb.



Suddenly, someone opened his mouth and said: "Don't tell me, there is really one, do you remember the Fangen waste named Ye Chen?"

As soon as the words came out, the crowd was startled, and immediately sneered again and again.

"The trash of the medical gods, who doesn't know, the medical gods themselves have fallen, and he has never participated in this genius battle for so many years, but the kid was reckless and he signed up to enter the ring five or six years ago. I didn't expect to be kicked off the ring by Jianghuai of the Qingluan Sect and turned into a laughing stock."

"Without Ji Siqing, I am afraid it would have been a dead body long ago, and there is no need for this kind of waste to live. If I were him, I might as well find a piece of tofu and hit him to death!"

"I heard that the Medical God Gate was still blocked by the Dao Sect, and it has long since disappeared. The Fangen waste has not been heard for a few years, and it is estimated that he has died in a corner."

"Don't say it, we won't want to go out alive later. I heard that Ji Siqing's identity is a bit special this time. She is both a referee and a player. The first few rounds served as referees, and the last one. Directly advance to the competition and lose the right to referee."

Looking at the entire Kunlun Xu, there is no referee in his twenties. "

The crowd took a breath, shocked in their hearts, and quietly stopped the topic.

There are some things that I dare not say any more.

After all, that fan root waste is Kunlun Xu's famous little white face. There is Ji Siqing behind it. Although the relationship between the two is unknown, it is enough for many people to dare not touch.

And now in a corner.

A few people are standing anxiously, this is almost the worst position in Qianjue Square.

didn't even have the qualifications to sit.

If Ye Chen were here, he would naturally find that several people were the same sects as Qingxuanfeng's medical gods.

Xiaobi, Lao Xue and others.

They naturally knew that Ye Chen was going to compete on behalf of the God of Medicine this time.

Although        was not optimistic, the master Duan Huaian asked them to come together.

But until now, not only did the master not come, but Ye Chen also didn't see the shadow!

What the \*\*\*\* is this!

After a while, there will be no chance to sign up!

Time is coming soon!

Xiaobi paced back and forth anxiously, her eyes staring at the entrance.

still didn't come!

"Ye Chen said he was going out to do errands, this will not happen, otherwise according to his character, it is impossible to be late at all."

Old Xue patted Xiaobi on the shoulder and comforted: "Xiaobi, I hope that Ye Chen will not come. If he does, it might be even more dangerous. I admit that his strength has risen much more than five or six years ago, but no matter what, This is the battle of Zongmen geniuses, the most indispensable thing here is geniuses!

Our medical gods are all at the bottom of Kunlun, and I really can't afford to lose this face. If Ye Chen gets kicked off the ring again, we probably won't even want to leave Qingxuanfeng in the future. "

Xiaobi glanced at Old Xue and nodded by default.

There is nothing wrong with what the other party said.

Just as the two were talking, the few people who just stepped in not far away naturally heard these words.

is Qingluanzong!

It's just that these people are the outer disciples of Qingluanzong.

The status is not high, and the cultivation base is not strong, so naturally he is not eligible to participate in the competition.

They came here, nothing more than a long face, after all, Qingluanzong has a talent for participating.

If they take the top three, their faces are also a little radiant.

The token of the outer disciple of Qingluanzong's waist was extremely revealed, for fear that others might not know the same.

A few people walked to Xiaobi, Old Xue and the others in a funny way, with smiles drawn from the corners of their mouths.

Xiaobi, Old Xue and the others changed their faces slightly, stopped talking, and even dared not look directly at this group of people.

"Oh? I didn't expect that the medical gods were not dead yet? How dare you step into Qianjue Square?"

A sharp sound sounded from a young man with short hair!

Because of the loud sound, it attracted many people instantly!

After all, the three words "Heal Shenmen" are too harsh.

Countless gazes shot over.

Old Xue and Xiaobi flushed immediately, looking down at the ground like children who did something wrong, rubbing their hands nervously.

The main reason is that they don't care about it!

The strength of the short-haired youth is at least above the Holy Land, and maybe even the Holy King.

And the two of them hardly practiced!

This group of people is obviously here to find the fault, and once they are dealt with, they are hit by the other side's strategy!

They can only escape!

I hope these people will not make trouble!

But right now, it is obvious that I can't hide it.

The short-haired youth enjoyed the eyes of everyone. He stepped out and slapped Lao Xue on the shoulder. This gesture seemed to greet casually, but only Lao Xue understood that his internal organs were very uncomfortable at this moment.

"Why, a big man with his head down, how shy to be like a sissy! Or do you mean that you only \*\*\*\* maidens?"



"By the way, I seem to remember that there was a \*\*\*\* who was kicked off the ring by a senior of our Qingluan Sect. Let me think, which lady is this? It seems to be called...what is it called? Oh, I remember, Ye Chen!"

As soon as he said this, the outer disciples behind him burst into laughter.

Hearing such insults, coupled with the pain on Old Xue's face, Xiaobi could only gritted his teeth and raised his head and replied: "You Qingluan Sect, don't bully others too much! This is Qianjue Square. You can't do anything except the ring. !"

The short-haired young man smiled coldly, and stretched out his hand, supporting Xiaobi's chin with one finger: "There is such a fierce lady in the medical gods? Why don't I remember that the garbage sect of the medical gods is so watery and fierce. Wife?"

Such flimsy words make Xiaobi pale!

Chapter 845: You are not qualified!

Xiaobi backed back subconsciously, trying to break free from the opponent, to find an invisible force seemed to restrain her, making her unable to move.

"Why, do you still want to hide?" The short-haired young man grinned coldly, "It's just a humble ant. Do you think your doctors are still qualified to struggle? You are only here for your own humiliation. Don't worry, I won't use force, because your doctors are not worthy at all!"

"But, what if I use force! We have an elder of the Qingluan Sect on the referee's bench! When you say that they will help me, or help you struggling garbage at the bottom?"

Short-haired youth enjoy this feeling.

In Qingluanzong, he is just a small person, but in front of the God of Medicine, he even feels like a god!

can't resist!

Xiaobi bit her lip lightly and tried her best to break free, her body trembling, there was still nothing she could do.

At this moment, Old Xue forced out a drop of essence and blood, and his energy gathered, and a dagger appeared in the palm of his hand. When the dagger was turned, it was directly cut at the arm of the short-haired youth!

As a man, how can he see Xiaobi being humiliated!

The dagger shone cold, tearing the air, as if it could break everything.

The short-haired young man shrunk his eyes, let go of his hand, and Xiaobi fell straight behind! He even sat down on the ground, and the green shirt was a bit dirty.

a little embarrassed.

From beginning to end, no one stood up.

This is the cruelty of Kunlun Xu!

There is no morality here, only strength!

No one will stand up to help the medical gods fight against Qingluanzong!

After all, Qingluan Sect is not weak among the many sects of Kunlun Xu.

"I don't know how to live or die, but I dare to do it!"

The short-haired young man snorted coldly, stretched out his hand, and directly held the dagger from Old Xue.

"Crack!" With a sound, the dagger shattered directly.

The short-haired young man raised his right foot high, carrying violent innocence, and kicked it fiercely!

"bump!"

How can Old Xue bear such strength!

The God of Medicine is not a martial arts sect, and Duan Huaian has never taught them martial arts. He has just taught himself a little bit, and barely stepped into the spiritual world, he is too far behind the disciples of these martial arts sects!

His body flew out on the spot, and a blood-red footprint appeared on his chest.

Shocking.

This foot, if you use more force, it will definitely penetrate his body!

"Old Xue!"

Xiaobi's face changed drastically, and he quickly took out a pill and gave it to Old Xue, and the silver needles kept shooting out.

Reluctantly used medical skills to stabilize Old Xue's wound.

"I'm fine... Forget it, Ye Chen won't be here today, let's leave, we can't embarrass the doctor."

Old Xue spit out a mouthful of blood and said embarrassedly.

Qianjue Square can't fight except for the ring.

The short-haired young man in front of him obviously violated the rules, but no one stopped him. It was the joke that completely chilled his heart.

He knows that rules are only a toy for the strong.

What does his medical sect in the eyes of those people count, it is not worthy to enjoy the rules!

Eyes are bloodshot, even if it is angry, what's the use!

The God of Medicine is like this in Kunlun Xu!

This is the truth!

The former ancient sect has long ceased, only ridicule and desolation.

Xiaobi nodded with tears in her eyes, her petite body set up the injured Old Xue, just about to leave Qianjue City, but several figures were blocking her.

"Did I let you go? This \*\*\*\* almost cut off my hand just now, so I am embarrassed to leave?" The short-haired youth sneered.

Xiaobi stared at the short-haired young man, saying word by word: "Our Medical God Sect has no grievances with your Qingluan Sect, why don't you let us go! Isn't it possible for us to leave? If you do this again, I will go Find the referee!"

The short-haired young man glanced at the injured Old Xue, his feet opened, his eyes disdainful: "Since the little beauty has said so, I will not torture you doctors, as long as you two get under my crotch, I will Don't embarrass you!"

"A trash sect drilled into the crotch of our Qingluanzong, it's not too much."

The words hadn't been finished yet, Xiaobi couldn't help it anymore, and slapped it over!

"Snapped!"

very crisp!



It is okay to insult them, but not to insult the \*\*\*\* of medicine!

She has no strength, she has been forbearing, but at this moment, the anger in her heart has reached the limit, she can't control it at all!

The short-haired youth obviously didn't expect Xiaobi to fan him, and he didn't even resist!

When I wake up, a wave of anger fills my body!

He is the base of the outer door of Qingluanzong! Compared with the trash of the medical gods, it is much noble!

So many people are looking at Bei Shan, how the \*\*\*\* will he get him in Kunlun in the future!

"Smelly watch!"

Zhen Qi condensed, and a slap slammed, Xiao Bi's cheek instantly appeared with a red palm print, and his soft body fell to the ground again.

Old Xue was also affected by his strength! Spit out a mouthful of blood again.

Xiaobi felt the pain in her cheek, just about to stand up, another palm fell from the top of her head!

from short-haired youth!

The power of this blow is far stronger than just now!

Once is photographed, it will be coma, but life and death!

Obviously, the short-haired young man of Qingluanzong was completely dizzy.

Seeing that the power was about to touch Xiaobi, she closed her eyes in shock!

At this very moment, a faint female voice came from behind the short-haired young man Luo Xia:  
"An outer door of the Qingluanzong dare to ignore the rules?"

The short-haired youth's complexion changed drastically, but he hasn't reacted yet He found a little girl in front of him!

The little girl was holding a packet of potato chips in her hand, her eyes cold.

At the same time, the little girl slapped it out with a palm, and the violent waves condensed!

The short-haired youth stepped back ten steps on the spot!

Waiting for him to stabilize his figure, he said angrily: "What are you, dare to \*\*\*\* block..."

Before he finished speaking, one of his companions covered the mouth of the short-haired young man, and even reminded him in his ear: "This girl is Ji Lin!"

"Which Ji Lin?" The short-haired young man couldn't react.

"Sister of Ji Siqing!"

Hearing these words, the youth's complexion changed drastically, and he kept silent. He lowered his head and said to the people behind him: "Let's go and go back to the sect."

Seeing that they are about to leave, Ji Lin said coldly: "Did my grandma let you go? A group of outside disciples really treat themselves as personal things?"

The short-haired youth stopped, his face was pale, he turned stiffly, and looked at Ji Lin: "Ji Lin! It was the first hand of the medical gods, and everything is their own responsibility! Are you still planning to violate the rules?"

Although Ji Lin's personality is straightforward, the rules of Qianjue Square are still clear, not to mention that my sister has explained many times today, do not cause trouble, and she will not ruin her sister's reputation.

Chapter 846: God of Medicine, Ye Chen!

"Why!" How could a young man with short hair apologize and refuse!

"My name is Ji Lin! Is that enough? Of course you don't have to apologize. Now I naturally won't embarrass you, let alone do it. But the Kunlun Xuzong Sect genius battle is over, and I will set foot on Qingluanzong with my sister myself. VIP! I want to see if Qingluanzong will give up a worthless outer disciple!"

Threat!

Cold threat!

Very domineering!

This is Ji Lin's character!

She has a good relationship with Ye Chen. Ye Chen has rescued her, so she naturally wants to help the doctors to vent their anger!

The short-haired youth was pale, his fists clenched tightly!

He didn't dare to bet!

Just because of the three words Ji Siqing!

He hesitated for a long time, lowered his head, and sounded like a mosquito: "I'm sorry!"

After finished speaking, he was about to leave, but Ji Lin's voice sounded again: "Who the \*\*\*\* are you talking to? How come your voice is like a maiden! I can't hear it at all! I really doubt whether you bring one!"

"Little Bi, did you hear that?"

Xiaobi shook his head.

The short-haired young man has a fierce face, his neck is violently blue, and he can feel countless gazes.

are watching his jokes!

Such an insult!

How does he behave!

He even thinks he is a clown! A shameful clown!

But what can I do!

The next second, he looked at Xiaobi and Old Xue, and said word by word: "I'm sorry!"

After        said, he turned around and left!

A touch of killing intention flashed away in the eyes!

How many times can Ji Lin protect the God of Medicine? When this matter is over, he will naturally take action on these two ants!

Such an insult, he must repay it twice!



All anger will be vented on these two ants!

Ji Lin didn't dare to go too far. She helped Old Xue to stand up, and then looked at Xiaobi: "Hurry up and heal some of the injuries. Although I really want to kill the beast, the rules are there. I can't do it. Please forgive me."

Xiaobi shook his head, bowed and thanked: "Master Ji Lin, thank you for your action. If it weren't for you, the consequences would be disastrous."

Ji Lin looked around and waved his hand: "Thank you, by the way, what about that kid Ye Chen?"

"We haven't come yet. Since we left Qingxuanfeng for work a few days ago, we haven't been there anymore. We are also worried."

Ji Lin frowned. After all, she heard her sister talk about the agreement between Ye Chen and Granny Hua.

Ye Chen didn't come, obviously he was confessed.

Although shameful, it is the best result.

She doesn't think Ye Chen can beat Qingluanzong's flower mother.

Life is the most important thing.

"In that case, I'll go to my sister first. If those guys come to bully you, they will report my name or go to the front to find me. This girl covers you! Don't I call me adults, I hate this name most. Just call my name."

"Thank you Ji Lin...sister."

"Ok."

Ji Lin soon disappeared, Xiaobi and Old Xue glanced at each other, and did not intend to leave, and began to heal the wounds in place.

Not long after, there was an uproar from the crowd.

I saw six figures appearing on the referee stand!

Four old men and a handsome young man in his thirties, and a dream goddess of Kunlun Xu, Ji Siqing!

Ji Siqing's appearance completely ignited the audience.

Today's Ji Siqing has long hair draped like ink, and his eyebrows are not drawn, and his snow-white skin does not need any embellishment, like flawless jade.

is dressed in a white chiffon long skirt, tied around the waist with a cyan ribbon, that curvy figure makes the population dry.

Thousands of amorous feelings are born, and the meaning of indifference is like a fairy above.

Six people are seated.

The square is completely quiet.

The handsome young man sat on Ji Siqing's side purposely, glanced around, his eyes were fiery.

The young man's name is Qiu Laocheng, and he is a famous genius in the martial arts school!

Become famous when he was young, his talent and spiritual veins are against the sky!

He is a dozen years older than Ji Siqing. Before Ji Siqing came out, he was a genius in Kunlun Xuming!

was just overwhelmed by Ji Siqing's limelight later.

He had coveted Ji Siqing for a long time, and even proposed a kiss to the Ji family, but was rejected by Ji Siqing mercilessly.

He really can't figure it out, both of them are peerless geniuses, they are right in line! Why doesn't Ji Siqing accept himself?

Is it because the two communicate too little and are too strange?

At this moment, he hesitated for a few seconds, and said to Ji Siqing: "Siqing, I got a martial arts book in the secret a few days ago, it is very useful for you, or we will discuss it later..."

Ji Siqing ignored it. Instead, he glanced at the audience and found that there was no Ye Chen. He was a little disappointed. Then, he said calmly: "No."

"It's okay, we will..."

"You are too noisy!" Ji Siqing interrupted mercilessly.

Qiu Laocheng's face became stiff, and he nodded awkwardly. He could only change the subject to an old man beside him: "Old Zheng, the registration time should be almost over, and the square formation should be closed. How many people participated this time? "

"Seven hundred forty-nine. No one should sign up anymore."

Zheng Lao said lightly.

Suddenly, Ji Siqing, who hadn't spoken all the time, said: "Old Zheng, help me look at the roster, can there be a Ye Chen cultivator participating?"

She still asked for fear of omission.

Hearing the words Ye Chen, Qiu Laocheng's face was full of anger!

This little beast again!

how many years! Why is Ji Siqing still thinking about this waste!

He really doesn't understand, what is this waste!

There is no cultivation base, and it is the root garbage again! Such a person is a waste in the world!

The key exists so much, but Ji Siqing has been protecting it, and everyone in Kunlun Xu knows it.

He was even more angry and said: "Smelly watch, you are not hot or cold to me, but you are enthusiastic about that little beast! When I put you on the bed someday, I must play you to death!"

Zheng Lao Lingshi glanced at the roster and shook his head: "The person named Ye Chen has not yet received the registration from the door, and I have not shown it here."

Ji Siqing's eyes were a little dim, and he stopped talking.

Qiu Laocheng hurriedly said: "Old Zheng, the time is up, close the formation."

"Okay." Zheng Laogang planned to pinch the tactics, but Ji Siqing said: "Zheng Lao, can you delay for five minutes? I feel a little uncomfortable."

Everyone present knows the reason why Ji Siqing did this!

is just to buy time for the kid named Ye Chen!



Although Mr. Zheng feels wrong, in his eyes, five minutes is not a big deal. It is also good to sell a relationship. He nodded: "Okay! After five minutes, the formation will automatically shut down, no further delay."

Five minutes are fleeting.

Ji Siqing has not reported any expectations to Ye Chen. Such a cowardly person is also normal for people.

Seeing that the formation was about to close, suddenly, a figure rushed over!

Splashes of dust!

"and many more!"

The sound is not loud but it is in the ears of all cultivators!

Ji Siqing's originally disappointed eyes, when he saw the figure running wild, a surprise suddenly appeared!

Ye Chen is here!

A faint smile appeared on her red lips.

smile like a flower.

Qiu Laocheng saw this smile, his eyes flashed with killing intent!

is not to Ji Siqing, but to Ye Chen!

No matter what, this waste is definitely the biggest obstacle in front of him and Ji Siqing!

must not let him leave here alive!

Since he is a referee, he is naturally qualified to let Ye Chen die here!

Ye Chen finally arrived, and even registered at the door.

He breathed out slowly and said to himself: "Xiao Huang is too unreliable. I still have to get a mount right now."

Xiao Huang on his shoulders stretched, squinted his eyes, and continued to sleep!

The formation is completely closed!

At the same time a voice sounded from above the sky:

"Number seven hundred and fifty, Shen Shenmen, Ye Chen! Registration is over!"

Chapter 847: Never stay!

Horrified! Surprised! Puzzled!

Countless people are like petrified, breathing stagnant, just staring at Ye Chen, staring at him.

just because of those words!

Ye Chen, the \*\*\*\* of medicine!

A declining medical school sect, dare to participate in the martial arts sect competition?

Isn't Ye Chen the same junk who was kicked off the ring a few years ago?

actually appeared again?

Don't die!

"That young man is really that joke from a few years ago? The guy who was kicked off the ring by the Qingluan Zong Jianghuai?"

Someone reacted and exclaimed.

In their eyes, whether such an ant can survive so many years is the key, let alone come here again.

This is Kunlun Xu's battle of geniuses. All the top geniuses gathered here. When is this kind of waste?

Could it be that this waste thinks he deserves the title of genius?

"It seems that it is really him, his appearance hasn't changed much, but his aura is much stronger. This may be his confidence."

Humane again.

"For so many years, if it really doesn't grow, then it is really waste. But what is on this guy's shoulder? Spirit beast?"

Someone suddenly noticed the little yellow on Ye Chen's shoulder.

Xiao Huang is small, but it has a hairy appearance on the shoulders, which is very recognizable.

"This seems to be an orange cat, right? What is the key to this doctor's sect with a cat? Unheard of!"

"Ghost knows, a wasteful thought is not important to us at all. It is estimated that one game will be brushed down, and it may be another one-footed ending."

"Okay, okay, don't talk about it, everyone, if Ji Siqing hears it, it will be troublesome. Ji Siqing is the referee in front this time..."

The crowd calmed down instantly.

On the other hand, the outer disciples of Qingluanzong were staring at Ye Chen's figure.

What they didn't expect was that the waste of the medical gods would come to sign up.

I don't know how to live or die!

The short-haired young man who just apologized had his fists clenched, and his low roar resounded, "I just wanted to kill those two people. Now that the trash has come, let's count it together."

"The only thing I can apologize to is the dead!"

"Medical God, I am not qualified!"

In the first row of the Qingluanzong area, three people sit at the front.

A man, a woman and an old woman with a cane.

The old woman is naturally a flower mother!

And the man is Jianghuai of the inner gate of Qingluan Sect. He has some connections with Ye Chen.

Because the man who kicked off the ring was JAC!

And around Jianghuai is Hua Ruohuan.

The redness and swelling on Hua Ruohuan's face has been eliminated, but there are still some traces, and her eyes are staring at Ye Chen bloodthirsty!

The things in the Land of Killing are vivid!

almost affected her Dao Xin!

She thought that Ye Chen would not come to participate in the Kunlun virtual genius battle, but she did not expect that this guy would still come!

She vowed that once she met in the ring, she would torture this beast to death!

even wants to \*\*\*\* the other party's blood, so that he can't survive and die!

Suddenly, Hua Ruohuan thought of something and looked at the mother-in-law Hua beside him, "Master, do you really want to learn from this waste?"

Granny Hua narrowed her eyes and nodded. "Since she has agreed, she naturally counts. However, the situation of this waste is worrying. I can feel countless murderous intents heading towards this waste. I am afraid that when he meets anyone, it is a support. It won't be long, this kind of guy, don't worry about it!"

Hua Ruohuan sneered and said, "Master, please rest assured, if I run into this kid, I will cut off his hands and feet and let him kneel in front of the master to beg for mercy!"

Granny Hua did not continue to speak, but looked at Ji Siqing in the referee's bench.

There are beautiful women in the north, peerless and independent.

It's a pity that this beautiful lady, don't want to save Ye Chen today.

It is impossible to have that day again!

Not far away, Ye Chen naturally felt the murderous intent in the countless sights. He touched his nose without paying too much attention to it.

Then, he glanced at the direction of the referee's bench, and as expected, Ji Siqing was on it.

The moment his eyes were facing each other, Ji Siqing first retreated, closing his eyes, as if calm.

"Ji Siqing, from today, you may know me again."

No longer think about it, Ye Chen's spiritual knowledge spread, and a few people from the God of Medicine were found in an instant. He smiled and walked away quickly.

Soon, I came to the corner.

But there is no trace of the master.

He just wanted to ask something, but his footsteps stopped abruptly, and his words stopped completely.

Because he found that Xiaobi and Old Xue were sitting cross-legged at the moment, and were healing!

And judging from the state of the body, I was seriously injured not long ago!

The blood-red footprints on Old Xue's chest are too clear!

And Xiaobi's red palm print under her white face is shocking!

Even if Ye Chen didn't experience what happened just now, he knew what happened!

Something happened to the God of Medicine!

Brother and sister are humiliated!

The \*\*\*\* of medicine is too unbearable in the eyes of many sects in Kunlun Xu!



is so unbearable that no one cares about the existence of the God of Medicine!

In Kunlun, the strong bully the weak, it is justified!

But when Ye Chen came back this time, one thing he had to do was to protect the medical gate! It also makes the Medical God Sect become the first sect of Kunlun Xu!

Xiaobi and Old Xue are hurt like this, the protection in his mouth is \*\*\*\* farting!

How can he not be angry!

"Xiaobi what the \*\*\*\* happened!" Ye Chen stepped forward, his tone seemed indifferent, but he was forcibly suppressing his inner anger!

If it is not suppressed, I am afraid that the blood dragon in the body will rush out of the body on the spot!

Xiaobi heard Ye Chen's voice and opened her eyes. When she saw Ye Chen arrived, she was surprised, "Ye Chen, you are finally here! Lao Xue and I are afraid that you will have an accident outside."

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and gently touched the cheek of Xiaobi's palm print, saying, "What's the matter with your face?"

Xiaobi was startled, and smiled awkwardly, "It's okay, I was discussing with Lao Xue just now, and I accidentally hurt."

Old Xue also stopped, looked at Ye Chen, and cooperated with Xiao Bi and said, "Yes, right, right, after all, the competition has not yet started. We are fighting like this for better self-protection, there is nothing serious."

"Compare?"

Ye Chen snorted coldly, no longer hesitating, pinched the tactics with his fingers, and the spell was activated.

He closed his eyes, and the scenes of what happened here just now repeated again!

The insult to Xiaobi and Lao Xue by the outer disciple of Qingluanzong made him angry!

'S insult to the \*\*\*\* of medicine is extremely unbearable!

Even if Ye Chen is considered to have a good temperament, he was shaking with anger when he saw it!

If Ji Lin hadn't arrived in time, what would be the end of Xiaobi and Old Xue!

Such a cruel person, absolutely cannot stay!

Chapter 848: Fear the rules!

Are you really planning to fight against yourself?

Ye Chen clenched his fists tightly, glanced at his cold eyes, and instantly found a pair of gloomy eyes in many sights.

is the hands-on young man with short hair!

no longer hesitate, Ye Chen walked directly in the direction of Qingluanzong!

Xiaobi and Old Xue knew Ye Chen's character, and quickly got up and grabbed Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, what are you doing? That person has already apologized to us, there is no need to pursue it any more, and there is a rule here, don't do it outside the ring! Do it all!"

Xiaobi and Lao Xue's faces are full of urgency and worry. If Ye Chen gets into trouble for them, what should they do?

Ye Chen broke free of the hands of the two, handed out two pills, and ordered Xiaobi and Old Xue to take them.

The effect of the medicine blasted away in an instant, and the warmth made the injuries of both people healed by half.

They never thought that such a pill was actually taken out by Ye Chen casually!

Could it be that Ye Chen's refining pill is far above Xiaobi?

Just when the two of them lost their minds, Ye Chen had already left them a hundred meters and came directly to the area of Qingluanzong!

Everyone was puzzled as soon as he made this move.

After all, they witnessed the conflict between the Shenshen Sect and the outer disciples of Qingluanzong.

But what is Ye Chen doing, is it possible to come to the house to make a theory?

Ji Siqing frowned in the distance, not knowing what Ye Chen was going to do.

It is the people of Qingluanzong who are even more confused!

A medical god's door is in a good position and not staying, what the \*\*\*\* is coming to them aggressively!

Hua Ruohuan saw Ye Chen, stood up directly, and said angrily: "Ye Chen, this place is not the place of your God of Medicine, get out of here immediately!"

Ye Chen ignored it, but looked at a short-haired young man with cold eyes, and said word by word: "Whoever moved my medical sacred door just now, stand up!"

The short-haired youth is naturally not afraid of Ye Chen. Ji Lin's attitude just now made him unhappy!

Now a trash comes to the door for an explanation. If he doesn't express his position, he won't even want to get involved in Qingluanzong!

The most important thing is that now this kid is looking for something first, what right does Ji Lin have to stand up and speak for him?

The short-haired young man took a proud step, and the long sword from his waist was pulled out, and the sword edge pointed at Ye Chen: "It's me, so what? Is it a trash sect that doesn't let people move?"

Ye Chen heard these words, the chill in his body was released!

Hua Ruohuan already understood Ye Chen's purpose, and snorted coldly, "Ye Chen, what do you want to do? My Qingluanzong outer disciple has already apologized."

"This is not the place to kill! Please figure out where you are now. This is Qianjue Square. There are six referees sitting on it, and there are great slumbers in the dark! If you want to make trouble, please weigh yourself!"

As soon as the words fell, Ye Chen moved!

He didn't care about Hua Ruohuan's threat!

'S footsteps were like a breeze, came to the short-haired youth, and threw a punch!

There is no real flow!

looks like a weak punch!

so that everyone can't react!

The young man with short hair looked at the punch coming closer and closer, sneered again and again!

"A rubbish, dare to do it in front of my Qingluan's! The fist doesn't even have the strength. It seems that after Brother Jianguai kicked you off the ring, you didn't grow at all!"

"In that case, I will abolish you today, and let Kunlun Xu's many sects see how \*\*\*\* the people who came out of your medical sect!"

The youth with short hair is on the rise, and the sword is concentrated!

Carrying the power of heaven and earth, the sword body is full of cold light one after another!

This blow is the core of Qingluan's swordsmanship!

Not to mention the fists waved by the young man, even the strong who reached the peak of the Holy Realm could not bear it!

He wants to show the elders of the sect and many other brothers, he is not weak!

"Crack!"

Jianfeng touched Ye Chen's fist!

An invisible red light spread from the fist to the blade!

The force of terrorist counter-shock strikes!

Time seems to slow down!

The short-haired youth's smile was stiff, and his pupils shrank to the extreme!

What power is this?

The sword is broken!

was shattered by such a punch!

Not only that, he also felt that his life was threatened at this moment. "

He wanted to scream out in horror, only to find an invisible pressure enveloped him.

Then, Ye Chen rubbed his shoulders, and his fist penetrated his body even more!

He opened his eyes wide, looked down at his body, and felt that his body was collapsing with blood spurting!

He has thought about countless ways of death, but he has never thought of this!

An icy spirit of death enveloped his body, and an indifferent voice sounded from his ears: "I didn't want to kill you, but it's a pity that you have offended the \*\*\*\* of medicine, and death is not a pity!"

"boom!"

Words fall! The body of the short-haired young man smashed out, directly smashing six or seven outer disciples of the Qingluanzong and turning his back!

Blood splashed on everyone's clothes, shocking!

At the same moment, Qianjue Square was completely quiet, like a cemetery at midnight.

No one would have thought that Ye Chen would shoot in front of so many people!

It is even harder to imagine that the old waste of the God of Medicine will challenge the authority of the entire Qingluan Sect alone!

even above the rules of the Kunlun Xu Zongmen genius battle! See the six referees on that stage as air!

lunatic!

Completely crazy!

Of course, there are still a small number of people who have noticed Ye Chen's strength. With fists and swords, they can still kill people! What kind of cultivation skills are needed!

I don't know how long it took before Hua Ruohuan fully reacted, and the long sword was drawn directly!

Jianghuai is the same, cold eyes staring at the trash he kicked off the ring in the past, the spear shot out, pointing at Ye Chen!

Not only the two of them, but all the disciples of Qingluanzong sacrificed their weapons at the same time, and murderous intent broke out!

But Ye Chen looked like an okay person, taking out a tissue to wipe the blood on his hands.

Even if Wan Jian pointed directly at him, he would not frown.

"Ye Chen, you are so courageous, you dare to kill my Qingluanzong disciple in front of so many people!"

Huaruo yelled out in anger, this kid actually dared to challenge her Qingluanzong's authority in public, and later let him die without a place to bury him.

Ye Chen put his hand behind him, looked at the \*\*\*\* corpse, and suddenly said: "I'm sorry, I apologize."

"Didn't you just say that an apology can smooth everything out. That guy hurt me a disciple of the God of Medicine, and apologize. Then I, Ye Chen killed your disciple of the Qingluan Sect, wouldn't it work?"

Ye Chen's eyes shot brightly, without any fear!

"you!"

Hua Ruohuan is speechless for a while!

Who would have thought that Ye Chen was still a sharp tooth!



She said, but she didn't hesitate anymore, just about to do it, six terrifying figures fell directly.

are the six referees where Ji Siqing is!

Chapter 849: Useless!

Because of the six people, except for Qiu Laocheng, Ji Siqing, and Zheng Lao of Jue Wuzong, one of the other three referees is from Qingluanzong, and outsiders are called Nanming Dao Ren!

Nanming Taoist not only has a terrifying cultivation base, but also has an extremely talented alchemy!

Only then is qualified to be the referee this time, and definitely an old qualification!

At this moment, Taoist Nanming has a pale face, and his anger is written on his face!

In his territory, the Qingluanzong disciple was killed for no reason. This is a provocation to him!

Hua Ruohuan hurriedly bowed and said: "Elder Nanming, you must be the master for us. This person is too murderous and ignores the rules. He should be punished severely! Otherwise, the deceased Qingluanzong disciple would be too wronged!"

Daoist Nanming nodded, his angry eyes shot at Ye Chen, and the endless pressure gathered away!

"Bold Ye Chen, blatantly violated the rules, killed innocent people, and didn't kneel down! On behalf of the countless sects present, I personally suppress you, an arrogant person!"

Seeing that the coercion was madly tormenting Ye Chen, Xiao Huang on Ye Chen's shoulder noticed something, no sleep!

stretched and stood up!

An invisible force overflowed from its body, enveloping Ye Chen!

Protected from all pressure!

After all, the blood in Xiao Huang's body is extremely special. Even if the King of Ten Thousand Demons is not really formed, it is not something that ants can touch!

Ye Chen wanted to resist, but when he noticed the power from Xiao Huang's body, he let out a suspicion.

He didn't even think that Xiao Huang had this kind of attribute!

Could it be possible to ignore all coercion?

If this is the case, then he has found the treasure!

Nanming Taoist continued to exert pressure on Ye Chen. He thought that the other party would kneel on the spot, but found that the other party was like a okay person!

how is this possible!

His realm is enough to crush most of the people present, and why the waste of this medical \*\*\*\* is indifferent!

Even, because the coercion kept pouring towards Ye Chen, Taoist Nanming's face was red!

even a little embarrassed.

Ji Siqing wanted to make a move, but when he saw Ye Chen calmly dissolving the coercion of Taoist Nanming, his beautiful eyes showed a hint of curiosity.

how is this possible!

Does this kid really have any adventures?

Qiu Laocheng on the side naturally found the problem, and walked down the steps to Taoist Nanming, saying: "Taoist Nanming, what the second son did is indeed against morality. Instead of letting him kneel down, it is better to press this kid down and torture him first. Convinced!"

The Taoist Nanming withdrew his pressure, and the eyes that looked at Ye Chen were like a sad little widow. He snorted and nodded: "What you said is reasonable, come here, suppress this guy!"

Seeing a few Void Returning Realm experts approaching Ye Chen, Ye Chen just wanted to draw out the long sword, but Ji Siqing stood in front of Ye Chen!

Everyone's face changed a lot!

This picture shows up again!

Five or six years ago, that waste was kicked off by Jianghuai. Jianghuai wanted to kill it, but Ji Siqing stood in front of Ye Chen!

block everything!

protects a waste to death.

And now, history repeats itself!

Nan Ming Taoist's face is ugly: "Ji Siqing! Could it be that you are provoking the authority of the old man! I know your relationship with this trash, but you remember your identity, you are the referee! Such a fake public and private, how can everyone trust our referee team! "

Ji Siqing had a calm expression and said directly: "Since the Taoist Nanming knows that we are the referee, why didn't everyone discuss the handling method just now and rashly dispose of Ye Chen? Is this against justice?"

"You!" Nan Ming Dao Ren's face became more and more ugly, "Ji Siqing, you are only the first time as a referee. When the old man was a referee, you may not have had a birth. The old man is better than you! Get out of it. If you don't, I will dispose of it together!"

Qiu Laocheng beside Ji Siqing quickly persuaded Ji Siqing: "Siqing, don't be confused, this kid is really wrong with this thing! The influence he caused is too great, if you don't deal with it, it will be difficult to convince the public!"

"I know that you and this Ye Chen are friends. Since you are friends, you have to think about him. You can help him once, but you can't help him for the rest of your life."

Ji Siqing glanced at Qiu Laocheng and uttered a word: "Yes."

Then he opened his mouth to Taoist Nanming: "I learned about this from my sister. The outer disciple of the Qingluanzong first acted on the \*\*\*\* of medicine for no reason. He didn't take care of him first. Ye Chen did not kill anyone. It's a pity that the outer disciple is too wasteful, and can be killed with sword and fist. This kind of person is useless in Kunlun Xu!"

Hua Ruohuan and Jianghuai were so angry that they could not speak!

What does it mean is useless!

The Taoist Nanming just wanted to speak, and the old Zheng on the side couldn't help but round the scene and said: "The big competition has already begun. If we continue to stalemate like this, time will be wasted. Those remaining 750 candidates for Kunlun imaginary talents Can wait."

"Since the result cannot be obtained in a short time, it is better to use a ring to prove it."

"We will temporarily modify the rules a little bit, let the medical gods and the Qingluanzong fight, no matter who wins or loses, it is the result! There is no more dispute outside the field, how?"

Ji Siqing heard this plan, accepted the sword, and said lightly: "I have no opinion."

What can the Taoist Nanming say, and he waved his sleeves and said, "Okay! Qianjue Square is based on strength! Speaking with your fist is more practical than anything else!"

"But I hope that some referees will stop being selfish. Blindly protecting others will only make them die faster!"

This sentence is obviously meant for Ji Siqing!

Ji Siqing ignored and patted Ye Chen with enough eyes, then lightly stepped on his toes and came to the referee's stand again.

The six people seated again, and everything returned to calm.

Because of wasting too much time and a little hastily, Zheng Lao simply read out some rules and started to eliminate!

After all, there are too many 750 people. At least two games must be played, and it will be eliminated directly to less than 200 people!

For fairness, all are drawn!

But there is one exception!

That is the God of Medicine and the Qingluan Sect!

The medical gods must be eliminated with Qingluanzong first!

Ye Chen is the only one to save his life in the medical gods, but there are four in Qingluanzong! In addition to Jianghuai and Hua Ruohuan, there are two other talented disciples.

In other words, Ye Chen must at least eliminate all of the Qingluanzong to qualify for promotion!

More importantly, all this is too bad for Ye Chen!

Not to mention the strength, even if Ye Chen can win by luck, what he has to face is a wheel fight!

Everyone present is not optimistic about Ye Chen!

Of course Ye Chen killed an outer disciple of Qingluanzong with a punch just now, so what!

Outer disciple and those four talented disciples are completely incomparable!

Among them, Jianghuai and Hua Ruohuan are among the top 30 hot candidates this time!

Chapter 850: Like a mountain!

Because the medical gods and the Qingluan school are special, Zheng Lao personally presided over them.

He came to the biggest ring in the center, his eyes fell on the area of the Medical God Sect and the Qingluanzong, and he said loudly: "Please, Qingluanzong and the Medical Gods disciple step into the ring!"

The words fell, and Jianghuai was the first to enter the ring!

He chooses the first shot!

Back then, he could kick Ye Chen off the ring!

Now, naturally too!

The key point is that for the cultivator, the previous humiliation is very likely to destroy the cultivator's Taoism.

He Jianghuai believes that he is the nightmare deep in the heart of the waste road of the \*\*\*\* of medicine.

A nightmare that covers all darkness.

Jianghuai's arrogant gaze shot at Ye Chen, a long spear came out, and the spear intent swept through everything. The spear pointed at Ye Chen: "Little beast, do you think you can stay in the ring for a few seconds this time? You can't even step on the ring."

As soon as this word came out, the crowd burst into laughter.

Countless eyes fell on Ye Chen's body unscrupulously.

sneer, disdain, indifferent.

In fact, most of the people present know the final result.

Jianghuai's cultivation base is at the peak of the Saint King Realm, and it is rumored that it is about to enter the Void Return Realm!

No matter how bad it is, it is half a step back to the virtual world!

And Ye Chen? From the perspective of breath, at most, enter the Holy Land!

This is a big difference of two or three big realms, how to fight?

Someone even started to open bets.

It is not Ye Chen's winning or losing that is pressing.

It's that the medical gods can not step on the ring, but can stay in the ring for a few seconds!

cynicism again and again!

Even Xiaobi and Lao Xue were coldly opposed.

They clenched their fists tightly, confused and didn't know the result!

They want to believe in Ye Chen, but the pictures from five years ago are still vivid!

The same person, the same arena, will there be different results?

Ye Chen's gaze shot at Jianghuai, and the humiliation he had in those five years was completely released at this moment!

Kunlun virtual waste?

Fan root garbage?

The joke of the \*\*\*\* of medicine?

Today, he will break everything with the sword in his hand!



"Snapped!"

Ye Chen swept through his feet, holding the sleeping Xiao Huang, and stepped onto the ring.

The eyes are light.

But no one knows what kind of anger this indifferent is.

Old Zheng saw that both of them were coming up, and the Jianghuai weapons were out, but Ye Chen was holding a cat in both hands at this moment, as if he didn't care at all, he said: "Ye Chen, it will start in ten seconds, put you in your arms Put down your pet, or it will be affected. Take out the weapon quickly."

Although the surrounding ring has begun to be eliminated, countless eyes are still staring at Ye Chen's side.

They were curious about what weapon Ye Chen of the God of Medicine would use!

Could it be a silver needle?

In response to everyone's gaze, Ye Chen raised his head, touched Xiao Huang, and said to Old Zheng: "I don't need a weapon, I just hold it."

"Some \*\*\*\* is not worthy of me, my feet are enough!"

When these words came out, Old Zheng was startled, his face looked very ugly.

After a brief silence, everyone in the audience burst into laughter!

Hold a cat and still have enough feet?

Is this Ye Chen brain disabled?

Still, he chose to give up long ago?

A person who enters the holy realm against a strong man who is almost returning to the virtual realm, and he doesn't make it?

What a joke!

Old Zheng shook his head, ignored him, and left in one step.

Some people don't listen to it.

Above the ring, the wind is bleak!

Looking at the two figures standing on the high platform in the center of the ring, the crowd gathered around them was full of excitement!

"Ye Chen, now that Ji Siqing is not protecting you, do you think I will let you off like five years ago! Today, I will not send you out of the ring, but send you to Huangquan!"

Jianghuai's mouth showed a bloodthirsty sneer.

Today is the end of Ye Chen's waste.

Jianghuai will not give him even the slightest chance!

"You are too noisy! My little yellow is sleeping well."

Listening to Jiang Huai's words, listening to the sarcasm from the audience, Ye Chen's face was expressionless.

"In that case, let this battle be a battle that declares my return!"

took a deep breath and closed his eyes, Ye Chen let himself fall into an extremely calm state, muttering to himself.

"Arrogant and ignorant! Death is imminent, still trying!"

Seeing that Ye Chen closed his eyes at this moment, Jiang Huai's expression turned squally.

This trash, are you underestimating yourself now?

"Die!"

Finally no longer waiting, with a roar, Jiang Huai rushed towards Ye Chen!

Point the spear!

Gunmang Shengtian!

Pedal...

Both legs exerted force, and in the muffled sound of footsteps, Jianghuai turned into a tiger descending the mountain!

Wow...

At the moment that the spear blasted out, I could faintly hear Jianghuai's body, the muscles and bones humming together, making a crackling sound!

Roar.....

The gun wind roars, like a tiger roaring in the sky!

Jianghuai at this moment is full of violent aura!

This life-threatening bloodthirsty gun was almost performed to the extreme by JAC.

Under the terrifying aura, the whole ring faintly shook.

"hiss..."

Watching Jiang Huai suddenly make a move, his bloodthirsty gun is like a rainbow, outside the ring, all the spectators can't help but take a breath.

"Ye Chen is dead!"

"Look, Ye Chen was scared stupid! Haha... Doesn't he know what to do?"

"Trash, it's still trash!"

Watching Jianghuai's gun intent erupt, Ye Chen smiled slightly, no longer hesitating, and shouted angrily, he stepped out!

Holding Xiao Huang, soaring into the air, feet like swordsmanship! Torn the void!

The body of thunder and lightning overflows madly!

seems to have turned into a monster, devouring the entire ring!

Ye Chen's right leg heard a burst of sharp, crisp sound, and every joint seemed to burst out with infinite power at this moment!

Roar.....

The tiger roared, swallowing thousands of miles!

Right foot rolled up the huge waves, Ye Chen, like an ancient dragon, greeted Jianghuai's blow!

"how is this possible!"

The terrifying aura that erupted from Ye Chen's shot made Jianghuai who had already killed Ye Chen's eyes widened!

What a powerful momentum!

how come from this waste!

"boom!"

in this roar The two forces collide together!

The ground is shaking!

boom...

The whole arena shook violently, as if it might collapse at any time! In the gusty wind, the dust is all over the sky!

"how come....."

'S eyes are full of shock! At the moment of the confrontation, Jianghuai's expression froze!

Jiang Huai, who had a grinning face before, quickly distorted his face, becoming extremely painful and frightened!

Under a single blow, I actually... as if I had touched a mountain and couldn't make any progress!

JAC is incredible!

"Today, it's your turn to roll down!"

Seeing Jianghuai's horrified expression, Ye Chen roared.

boom...

With this shout, the roar sounded like thunder! Ye Chen burst out all the energy in his body in an instant! This is a stronger force than before!

Blood stained the sky, under the impact of this force, Jiang Huai's complexion turned pale!

"Ka Ka Ka..."

Vaguely everyone can clearly hear the sound of bone fracture!

from Jianghuai!

