

Urban Medical 955

Chapter 955: You bastard.

At the end of the speech, Zhanlongwentianjian was directly wrapped in a piece of ice.

Frozen completely and turned into a huge block of ice.

"boom!"

The ice cube of the Frozen Dragon Slashing Question Heaven Sword fell to the ground.

At the same time, Ye Chen was horrified to find that his connection with Zhanlongwentianjian had been cut off!

"What's this?"

Ye Chen was a little shocked!

Before she could react, the jade finger forced a drop of essence and blood and touched Ye Chen's wrist. Ye Chen wanted to break free, but soon found that his hand was frozen instantly.

The meaning of freezing is spreading.

His hands and feet were completely frozen, and the ground of the ring was turned into an ice rink.

Everything seems to be in Wei Ying's domain.

Ye Chen wanted to use the unquenchable fire to break free, but his forehead was already covered by a chill.

Within a few seconds, even his body turned into an ice sculpture.

It was extremely cold and could not move.

After Wei Ying finished all this, she was not in a hurry to move Ye Chen, because at this moment her face was pale and even very uncomfortable.

She swallowed a pill, then looked at Ye Chen curiously, and said: "Boy, I thought it was easy to deal with you, but now it seems that only the ancient cold spell and the blood in my body can trap you. ."

"I originally planned to use these techniques to restrain those obstacles above the Void King Realm, but I didn't expect it to be your first turn. You should feel honored."

Ye Chen's face changed slightly when he heard the ancient evil spell, it was a kind of ancient magic.

It is even an existence that evolved from a powerful magical power.

It has the form of supernatural powers, but not the meaning of supernatural powers.

This technique requires extremely high requirements for the caster, not only the extremely cold bloodline, but also the natural talent!

Never thought that Wei Ying would have mastered it now!

He knew that the **** cold body was against the sky, but he didn't know it was so against the sky!

Wei Ying saw Ye Chen's surprise and enjoyed it.

"How does it feel to be controlled? Don't you feel uncomfortable. Don't worry, I won't kill you. After all, that girl doesn't allow it, but I can do it to make you lose some price. That day, I was in an ice storehouse in China In, you molested me, and today I will weed out that thing about your man!"

After the words fell, an ice sword appeared in Wei Ying's hand.

The ice sword danced, and Ye Chen instantly felt a cold in his lower body.

This **** cold body is a lunatic!

This kind of thing can be done!

Ye Chen wanted to struggle, but found it impossible.

This ancient technique is too bad!

Seeing that Wei Ying's ice sword was about to rush towards him, Ye Chen heard a cold voice in his ear:
"Tomb Master, do you need me to help you?"

Ye Chen was startled, his eyes were happy!

This is Mo Ning'er's voice!

He even thought it was too nice.

Of course!

"Tomb Lord, the only thing in the world that can fight against the evil blood and cold body is my Thousand Absolute Cold Body. When you release your spiritual sense, I will give you a strength. With this power, you are immune to all the meaning of the evil blood and cold body."

Ye Chen closed his eyes, his spiritual sense was released, and a phantom appeared in an instant.

Mo Ning'er stood in front of him.

Wei Ying just felt something was wrong, after all, he couldn't see Mo Ning'er.

Mo Ning'er pointed out, penetrating the ice, and even more on Ye Chen's eyebrows.

In the next second, Ye Chen discovered that his dantian was actually wrapped in cold, and any part of his body seemed to be made of thousands of years of ice.

"All right."

Mo Ning'er disappeared, his body dimmed a bit.

If you use it a few more times, it will probably dissipate forever.

At this moment, Wei Ying glanced around, and she always felt that there were things that shouldn't appear in her domain.

It's just that this feeling quickly disappeared.

She no longer hesitated, the cold sword in her hand carrying the mad sword intent and headed towards a certain part of Ye Chen.

Cold wind gusts!

When the distance to Ye Chen was only ten centimeters, Ye Chen opened his eyes.

There were spider-web cracks in the icy feeling of his body.

Shattered!

Endless waves of air overflowed in all directions!

Seeing this scene, Wei Yingmei's eyes were all surprised!

Ye Chen practices the Zhiyang technique, it is impossible to break her technique!

Even some great abilities are not qualified!

"Blood blood and cold body, the man's thing is very important. If it is ruined, you have to regret it. Even if you don't like it, it doesn't mean Wei Ying doesn't like it."

Wei Ying became more angry when she heard the words full of playfulness, and Han Jian cut off again.

Ye Chen smiled slightly, stretched out two fingers, and directly clamped the ice sword.

After that, Ye Chen's momentum soared, and a deep thunderous sound suddenly appeared on the ring!

At the same time, a chill swept across.

This is Ye Chen's extremely cold domain!

From the thousand extremity cold body!

Dark clouds swept across, and the world changed color.

Under the cold wind, the whole ring was silent.

"this is....."

Wei Ying's face was a little pale, and she clearly felt a cold deep into her bones.

This cold is palpitating.

Even the blood in her body was boiling.

It seems to have seen the same kind.

"How is it possible! This guy clearly cultivates the Zhiyang technique, why does he have such a breath?"

"This vision seems to be a very cold field by itself!"

"Impossible! Never possible!"

"Ye Chen, what are you doing!"

Wei Ying couldn't accept it, and said angrily.

She felt aggrieved.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Don't you like extreme cold? Today I want to see if your **** cold body is terrible, or I am extremely cold body!"

The words fell, Ye Chen stepped on!

The ice on the ground completely melted!

When Wei Ying heard Qian Juehan, her body seemed to be the truth.

how is this possible!

She knows Ye Chen better than anyone else, this guy can't have a thousand cold body!

Absolutely impossible!

But how to explain the scene before us In a trance, Ye Chen's figure has appeared behind Wei Ying.

Five fingers clasped Wei Ying's neck, Wei Ying condensed the ice cone and pierced Ye Chen behind him.

"Use this trick?"

Ye Chen smiled coldly, the body's Thousand Absolute Cold Body was released, and the ice cone in Wei Ying's hand melted unexpectedly.

Ye Chen's hand also grabbed Wei Ying's wrist.

Close to the body.

Even the tip of the nose can smell a faint fragrance.

"Do you still want to resist?"

Wei Ying's face was flushed when she heard the sound of infinite proximity to her ears, and she could even feel Ye Chen's breathing itchy on her neck.

Chapter 956: Flowers cow dung! (three)

Wei Ying turned around without using the ice cone, and patted Ye Chen directly with a palm.

Ye Chen shook his head: "Why are you struggling?"

Suddenly, he released a cold body, all the insights above the ring, and even Wei Ying's movements continued to slow down.

Ye Chen didn't dare to use too much power, after all, it was the **** cold body controlling Wei Ying's body.

She clasped the shoulder with her right hand, and lightly brought Wei Ying's body off the ring.

Seeing that Wei Ying was about to fall off the ring, Ye Chen pulled and grabbed Wei Ying's clothes.

"Tear!" A crisp voice sounded.

The picture freezes.

The clothes on Wei Ying's back tore instantly.

Everything on the upper body is completely exposed.

"what!"

Wei Ying screamed. Seeing that he was about to fall off the ring, Ye Chen didn't hesitate anymore, clasped Wei Ying's wrist, and pulled it back again.

He just wanted to drive Wei Ying off the ring, as long as Wei Ying lost, there was no need to make another move.

But never thought of how defective the clothes on this guy are!

Break it!

If you fall off the ring and leave the shielding formation, then Wei Ying will be completely exposed to everyone's sight.

Only pull it back!

But this pull, the two are facing each other, and the waves are undoubtedly revealed.

I've seen it all!

Wei Ying's face was blushing, and she wanted to condense the cold sword but found it impossible.

Ye Chen's extreme cold field is too strong, almost controlling everything.

"Asshole, when do you want to see!"

Wei Ying is angry!

Shy!

She even had no face to see people!

Although she controls Wei Ying's body, in the final analysis, she is also Wei Ying!

Now that innocence is controlled by the person she hates most, her mentality explodes!

"Girl, give you back your body! Don't let me see this kid again! I can't afford to lose that face!"

In the next second, Wei Ying's murderous eyes gradually disappeared and turned into doubts.

It seemed to be a different person.

Obviously, Shaoxuehan Body didn't want to face Ye Chen, so he could only return control of the body to Wei Ying!

"Mr. Ye..."

Wei Ying looked at the sky in front of her, breathing almost, causing the ups and downs of the things in front of her, her face flushed.

Ye Chen shook his head, and Mr. Ye made him understand that Wei Ying was back. In order to prevent embarrassment, she quickly took off her casual clothes and put them on Wei Ying.

He clasped it intimately.

Because the fingers touched Wei Ying's chest intentionally or unintentionally, Wei Ying even groaned softly.

"Mr. Ye, thank you for causing you trouble."

Wei Ying lowered her head, almost afraid to look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen coughed lightly and changed the subject: "I will use the Earth Soul Profound Stone to suppress the **** cold body, or I will use some spells to permanently seal her, otherwise she will always occupy your everything."

I thought Wei Ying would agree, but she didn't expect Wei Ying to shake her head: "Mr. Ye, no. If I were in China, I might hope to live that kind of ordinary life, but now in Kunlun, I respect the martial arts, and

the cold body is very important to me. And she never intended to swallow me. We are one. Although she has a weird temper and a cold personality, her heart is not bad."

"If she did something bad to you because of me, please forgive me."

Ye Chen frowned: "Are you sure?"

Wei Ying nodded: "Mr. Ye don't need to worry about me. I have negotiated with her. She will listen to me a lot of things. But, Mr. Ye, there is one thing I can't tell. I must enter the Xilongchi. That place treats me. Very important, very important."

Xilongchi?

Ye Chen was startled, but these three words again.

She really couldn't figure out why Wei Ying cared so much.

At this moment, Lin Qingxuan's voice rang in his ears: "Boy, Xilongchi is a good place. Looking at Kunlun Xu, it's a place that only appeared once in decades. It is not only important for some special bloodlines, but for you. The blood dragon and your little yellow are especially important."

"Your little Huang has absorbed the power of the nine blood wolves and is already on the verge of the first evolution. If you enter the Dragon Washing Pond, if you absorb the abilities there, you can definitely complete the first evolution!"

Ye Chen was a little excited when he heard Lin Qingxuan's words.

After all, he has seen Xiao Huang's strength. Apart from lethargy, he has no shortcomings and can help him deal with some special things.

Once evolved, it will only be stronger!

It's so important to stay with him.

He looked at Wei Ying: "Can the top ten enter the Xilongchi?"

Wei Ying nodded: "That's right. It's a pity, now it seems that only Mr. Ye can go."

Ye Chen squinted slightly, he saw the loss of Wei Ying's eyes.

Xilongchi is key to him, and it is the same for Wei Ying.

Regardless, both must step into it.

Ye Chen thought about everything and looked at Wei Ying: "Don't worry, we will enter the Xilongchi together!"

"But the rules are there..." Wei Ying hesitated.

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, and with a big wave of his hand, he removed the shielding formation.

Under the noisy ring, it quieted down instantly.

All the ring was over long ago, but Ye Chen and Wei Ying did not move at all.

This made everyone in the audience anxious.

"Come out! Look, who has won!"

"Huh? No, why are both of them standing?"

"Also, why did the girl's clothes become men's clothes?"

"That's not right This dress seems to belong to Ye Chen, the **** of medicine."

"Fucking, are these two people in there? Wasn't it suffocating the last second? Wei Ying of the Absolute Frost Sect seems to be killing Ye Chen, how did it become the current situation."

"Why! Ye Chen doesn't look very handsome. It's impossible for Ji Siqing in this life. He originally wanted to try to pursue this genius disciple of the Absolute Frost Sect. Now it seems that it's out of play!"

"Why are two flowers stuck on the cow dung like this!"

The crowd was wailing.

Ye Chen and Wei Ying's untidy clothes, coupled with the crimson Wei Ying's face has not faded for a long time, make it difficult for people not to think.

Not most of the geniuses in the ring had plans to pursue Wei Ying.

After all, Wei Ying is a newcomer, and the Absolute Frost Sect is not so unattainable. The key is that Wei Ying is good-looking!

Chapter 957: Change (4)

If it weren't for Ye Chen's terrifying strength and extremely strong deterrence, someone would have rushed to the ring to kill Ye Chen.

As the referee, Elder Zheng still said to Ye Chen and Wei Ying: "The remaining nine places have been determined, and you are left behind. Who on earth has won?"

Ye Chen looked behind Elder Zheng, but found a few people.

These people should be one of the last ten.

Ji Siqing has not returned yet.

Ye Chen smiled, shrugged and said: "In this round, I and Wei Ying of the Extreme Frost Sect draw, it is difficult to tell the winner."

"draw?"

Old Zheng's face twitched!

The faces of the other referees are very ugly!

Tens of thousands of people under the ring almost fell to the ground.

The martial arts competition is another Kunlun virtual competition, how can it be a draw!

Never had!

Now Ye Chen and Wei Ying didn't have a trace of wounds, and they had a **** draw. Who didn't know the way inside.

Old Zheng glanced at Xiao Huang who was snoring on the ring, then looked at Ye Chen: "Buddhism is not a child's play, how can there be a tie! There must be a result! The number is full and can't accommodate eleven people! Unless you two Are eliminated!"

Elder Zheng's attitude is extremely firm.

"This is easy!" Ye Chen hugged Xiao Huang in his arms, and walked towards the last few people who were promoted step by step.

Suddenly, the pace stopped.

Xiao Huang opened his eyes and looked at those people quite vigilantly.

But Ye Chen's evil spirit enveloped him, and his cold eyes scanned the few people.

This look is like a demon from hell.

Extremely cold.

Bloodthirsty.

Those few people knew Ye Chen's strength, and stepped back one after another, and there was a chill behind them.

Obviously afraid!

"There should be no doubt about the strength of Wei Ying and I of the Extreme Frost Sect. Anyway, there is no difference between the winner and the loser. Why don't you draw a random person from it and discuss it again?"

As soon as these words came out, the few who were promoted instantly sweated!

They didn't get Ye Chen and Wei Ying already thank God!

If you are drawn out to compete again, there is no life left!

The key is now that Ye Chen's eyes are with killing intent, once any of them set foot on the ring, there is absolutely no life!

The key is that little thing, these referees can do nothing!

Old Zheng saw Ye Chen's threats, and just wanted to speak, a cultivation sect who was about twenty-five years old suddenly covered his stomach and said to Old Zheng: "Old Zheng, I'm really sorry. I feel Dantian feels a little uncomfortable. It should have been internally injured in the battle, unable to step into the Xilong Pond, that... Mr. Zheng, I will push it out!"

Old Zheng's expression changed and he said in amazement: "Xilongchi is rare in a century. Are you sure to give up? Also, is the sect behind you willing?"

The cultivator nodded again and again: "Master Zheng only asked me for a reputation. I have a special blood. Xilongchi is of no use to me. Instead of wasting time, it is better to spend more time practicing and say goodbye!"

The cultivator left without waiting for Zheng's response.

When leaving, he took a deep look at Ye Chen.

He was obviously threatened to leave by Ye Chen!

He even felt that Ye Chen had been staring at him with his eyes, just watching his actions!

He panicked!

Chance is more important than fate!

Qingluanzong offended Ye Chen and almost wiped out the entire army!

Now if he offends again, the sect does not know if there is anything!

He even thinks that Ye Chen from the God of Medicine and that Ye Qi are innocent and **** like!

Just like to dominate fear!

This person had misunderstood Ye Chen, he just wanted to try if anyone would leave, and if no one left, he wouldn't do it.

Big deal, think of a way.

But since someone has left, it would be best.

"Old Zheng, is it just right now?"

Ye Chen said interestingly.

Elder Zheng sighed, and didn't dare to push Ye Chen into a hurry, he could only nod his head and said: "I announce that Wei Ying and the God of Medicine... Ye Chen advanced."

The voice continued.

Someone should have cheered, but now there is silence.

No one thought that the referee had compromised!

The key is what they can do!

I couldn't beat it, and if Ye Chen was anxious, the entire Qianjue Square would be destroyed.

Mr. Zheng glanced at the other referees, sacrificed a piece of jade, and said lightly: "Now it's time to open the dragon washing pond."

Old Zheng pinched his finger, and just wanted to do something, a vision appeared above the sky.

Dark clouds burst.

Only on one side.

Hundred days on one side, dark night on the other side is like yin and yang gossip.

The endless thunder and lightning rolled in the dark clouds, the gust of wind rose, and a desolate breath swept in.

Seeing this scene, everyone's face changed.

This vision is somewhat familiar!

"This is... Mr. Jingshui is here?"

"Yes, yin and yang sky, it must be Mr. Jingshui!"

The next second, the five referees knelt directly.

Sincerely fearful.

The body trembled even more.

They seemed to have their heads close to the ground, representing the most loyalty to Mr. Jingshui.

Not only that, the black crowd heard Mr. Jingshui, kneeling all together.

Everyone knelt down!

Even the advancers in front of Ye Chen and Wei Ying knelt.

Very pious.

This is the belief in the strong.

And the legendary Mr. Jingshui is their belief!

No one can replace it!

After all, this Kunlun virtual genius battle was supported by Mr. Jing Shui.

Now that Mr. Jingshui is here, if he can point out a few people, or accept disciples again, there is absolutely no chance!

After all, once he became Mr. Jingshui's apprentice, he would have countless more backstage.

In the entire Kunlun Xu, 70% of the sect masters and elders are your brothers, this feeling is exciting to think about!

But there are some who don't kneel.

Ye Chen, Wei Ying, Duan Huaian, and several others.

Real cultivators, except their parents and masters, are not qualified to let them kneel!

This is Daoxin!

Dark clouds overwhelm the city.

A figure gradually became clear.

In the distance, an old man stepped on a gossip array and quickly walked away.

The wind makes the sleeves dance, and the breath of Immortal Venerable is awe-inspiring.

Ye Chen glanced, not knowing the depth of the other party.

Xiao Huang in his arms sensed something, his eyes were filled with anger, and a low roar sounded.

Chapter 958: Asylum (5)

"Xiao Huang, what are you doing..."

Ye Chen unexpectedly discovered that Xiao Huang had a murderous intent on Mr. Jing Shui, if he didn't stop him, he might rush out at any time.

The key, why is Xiao Huang so hostile to Mr. Jingshui?

Logically speaking, Xiao Huang should have seen Mr. Jingshui for the first time.

Ye Chen didn't think about it any more, now he couldn't determine whether Mr. Jingshui's arrival here was a good thing or a bad thing.

If this guy is unfavorable to him, he doesn't mind letting the power of the reincarnation cemetery take action.

Finally, the gleaming array landed steadily on the ground. Mr. Jingshui put his hands behind him, glanced at the crowd, and said nothing.

Not anger or prestige, and become a realm of its own.

This is the temperament of the strong.

"See Mr. Jingshui!"

"See Mr. Jingshui!"

"Let's see Mr. Jingshui!"

The neat and respectful voice resounded.

There are even some people who are extremely excited, some tears welling in their eyes.

After all, Mr. Jingshui is a legendary existence, some people will never see it once in a lifetime!

Mr. Jing Shui nodded, his gaze fell on Ye Chen for the first time, and a trace of enthusiasm flashed through his cold eyes.

He walked step by step, floating in the world, and finally stopped five meters in front of Ye Chen.

Zheng Lao and everyone who was kneeling raised their heads, and when they saw that Ye Chen and the others hadn't knelt down, he felt a little bit in his heart.

Is this Ye Chen looking for death?

Seeing Mr. Jingshui didn't kneel down!

Nanming Taoist and Qiu Laocheng of Jue Wuzong were even a little gloating.

After all, Ye Chen insulted Mr. Jingshui not long ago, and now he doesn't kneel, Mr. Jingshui will definitely be furious.

Mr. Jingshui's anger is not something ordinary people can bear.

"Some meaning, Ye Chen, I ask you, these people are kneeling on me, why don't you kneel!"

Sure enough, Mr. Jingshui's cold voice slowly fell, making people palpitate.

Ye Chen stood proudly, with a stiff body, and said lightly: "They kneel to you, do they mean that we are going to kneel to you? What logic is this! I, Ye Chen, don't kneel to the sky or kneel to the ground. Could you Mr. Jingshui still overwhelm the world? "

When Mr. Jing Shui heard these words, his face was expressionless, instead he stared at Xiao Huang steadily.

Xiao Huang should be aware of the opponent's plundering heart, and his roar became stronger.

"Ye Chen, I know you, and I even admire you a little, but I don't like your attitude, and I don't like it very much. The weak should surrender to the strong. This is the unchanging rule of the reincarnation of heaven.

Violating the rules will have serious consequences, and I will kill you easily. "

"But I won't, I like to convince people with virtue!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly and ignored it.

Mr. Jingshui glanced at the remaining few advancers and nodded: "It seems that you are the ten winners. The rules this year are a bit special. Originally, those who advanced can have opportunities and magic weapons, but it just happened that Xilongchi came out again recently. , And the key happened to be obtained by me. The chance of the ten of you is in the Dragon Pond. Whoever can persist in the Dragon Pond for longer will be the final winner."

"As for what the final chance is, I don't know. This requires you group of arrogances to explore by themselves."

When the words fell, Mr. Jingshui waved his arm gently.

A breath of antiquity swept around.

Countless people trembled and their eyes were full of horror.

Only Mr. Jingshui can make such a vision between waving hands.

The earth shook, and the ring in the center of Qianjue Square disappeared!

Instead, it is a huge deep pit that stretches for thousands of meters.

The momentum of the formation kept coming from inside.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, and a mountain was rising from the ground in a thousand-meter deep pit!

Even towering into the sky.

What a vision is that a mountain can be gathered at will!

The key point is that this mountain is not a ghost at all, but a real existence!

Ye Chen looked down the mountain, and there was a staircase in the center.

Above the ladder is the supreme coercion.

At the foot of the mountain, there is a black tombstone tens of meters.

On the tombstone are written a few big characters-Xilongchi!

Vigorous and powerful!

Supreme charm!

Xilong Pond is on the top of the mountain!

Mr. Jingshui stopped his hands and said lightly: "This mountain is a great opportunity for your geniuses. Most people can't set foot on this mountain at all, but I can take you up and buy you more time."

"It's only three days to wash the dragon pond. After three days, this mountain will disappear. If this opportunity is to be reopened, it will only take a hundred years, or even a thousand years."

As soon as he said this, countless envious eyes shot at the promoted person.

Most people can't go to Xilongchi at all. Only if Mr. Jingshui takes him to the top of the mountain will be effective.

Only ten people enjoy this supreme opportunity, who doesn't envy it!

"Don't talk nonsense, I will take you up now."

With a light wave of Mr. Jingshui, ten apertures appeared in the ground.

"You guys entered the land of the aperture."

When the aperture appeared, two figures quickly swept from the crowd.

It is Ji Siqing and Elder Ke.

Ji Siqing has a recommended quota, so naturally he has to go to Xilongchi.

Originally, Ji Siqing's face was a little cold and unhappy because of the things just now, but when he saw Ye Chen standing not far away, a surprise appeared.

Ye Chen is fine?

Also advanced!

how is this possible!

What happened when they were away just now?

Even Elder Ke had his body and his face was very ugly.

There was a stormy sea in her heart, very surprised.

"This kid's strength actually survived? Is there any exception during this time."

No longer thinking about it, Elder Ke said to Ji Siqing: "Siqing, go. Since Ye Chen is fine, don't blame me. I did this for you and the sect."

Ji Siqing snorted coldly, stepped above the aperture, and even saluted Mr. Jingshui: "Mr. Jingshui."

Mr. Jingshui nodded, his impression of Ji Siqing was pretty good, after all, this woman was considered the top genius in Kunlun.

If it does not die, it will even be one of the makers of Kunlun's virtual rules in a few decades.

Ye Chen and Wei Ying also stepped above the aperture.

Ten people are ready to go.

Mr. Jingshui pinched his fingers, and the palm of his hand was filled with light.

The ten apertures flashed suddenly.

Then, as if thinking of something, he stopped.

He looked at Ye Chen with scorching eyes, and said astonishingly: "Ye Chen, I think you have a good talent, would you like to be my apprentice in Jingshui?"

As soon as the words came out, everyone's face changed.

No one would have thought that Mr. Jingshui would accept disciples at the last minute!

What the **** is this!

Mr. Jingshui has not accepted disciples for many years Why is this suddenly!

Countless eyes turned towards Ye Chen, envious to the extreme!

Many geniuses are even more jealous of Ye Chen.

Jealousy even turned into hatred.

Even the corner of Ji Siqing's mouth outlines a smile, happy for Ye Chen.

After all, this is Mr. Jingshui!

Mr. Jingshui, the Kunlun imaginary means to the sky!

Once Ye Chen stood behind Mr. Jingshui, almost no sect dared to move Ye Chen.

After all, Ye Chen's character is too troublesome, and he desperately needs this shelter.

Chapter 959: Choose me not!

The rest of the people are even thinking about how to please Ye Chen and the Medical God Sect, after all, they can ascend to heaven alone!

In their view, such an attractive condition is something that individuals would accept without hesitation.

But Ye Chen didn't reply for a long time.

Mr. Jingshui thought of something, and then looked at Duan Huaian in the distance: "Head of Duan, you shouldn't mind it, one more master will benefit him a lot."

Duan Huaian's expression was a little weird, and I don't know why Mr. Jingshui suddenly did this.

This is totally ineffective.

There is even the feeling of a weasel giving a New Year greeting to the chicken.

Even so, he still said: "I, a master, naturally have no opinion. It depends on Ye Chen's choice."

Mr. Jingshui nodded and looked at Ye Chen: "How?"

Ye Chen frowned, he could feel Xiao Huang's angry emotions in his arms, and even told him not to accept it.

He stared at Mr. Jingshui interestingly, and curiously said: "Being an apprentice shouldn't be that simple, or is it, what do you want?"

Mr. Jingshui laughed, touched his beard, and said: "Talking to smart people is easy. My requirements are very simple. All you need to do is to give me an apprenticeship. After all, I am not just accepting disciples."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes: "What do you want to be a teacher?"

Mr. Jingshui stretched out his hand, pointed to the little yellow in Ye Chen's arms, and said word by word: "I want the spirit beast in your arms!"

Ye Chen's face changed a lot when he said this!

There is even an invisible anger!

Exchange Xiao Huang for the refuge of this **** Mr. Jingshui, he will be rare?

He has a hundred ancient powers, so what do you think Mr. Jingshui does.

The crowd around was also in an uproar.

Everything suddenly appeared.

Mr. Jing Shui is not fancy Ye Chen's talent at all!

It was the incomparably powerful spirit beast. After all, this spirit beast could destroy Mr. Jingshui's formation, which was so extraordinary.

But even so, Ye Chen would benefit infinitely by bringing this spirit out!

A little spirit beast, and a powerful shelter, this is not a choice at all!

Even if this spirit beast is against the sky, is there still Mr. Jingshui that is amazing?

Ji Siqing glanced at Ye Chen, hesitated, and finally did not say what he wanted to say.

She couldn't help Ye Chen make a decision.

Only look at Ye Chen himself.

Mr. Jingshui urged: "Does this matter still need to be considered? I can give you everything you want."

Suddenly, Ye Chen raised his head and smiled: "I'm sorry, it's not uncommon for you to be my master. Xiao Huang will only follow me, now, and in the future, I won't trade it."

Refused!

No one thought Ye Chen would refuse.

And so right and confident.

Not uncommon!

Thank you for saying this!

This is Mr. Jingshui, a huge backer!

The crowd took a deep breath, completely not understanding Ye Chen's thoughts.

This is equivalent to hitting Mr. Jingshui's face!

They looked at Mr. Jingshui again, only to find that Mr. Jingshui, who had been indifferent, had a deep coldness on his face.

Even killing intent.

The whole face gradually darkened.

"So, you are rejecting me? No one has ever dared to reject me. Have you ever thought about the consequences?"

Mr. Jingshui's threat came.

It's chilling.

There was even a wave of supreme coercion converging, rushing towards Ye Chen frantically!

The little yellow hair stood up, and a faint light wrapped Ye Chen to prevent Ye Chen from being injured.

The coercion disappeared.

"I will ask you again, would you like to give me the beast in your arms."

"Not willing."

Ye Chen said coldly!

Very determined attitude!

"good, very good, excellent!"

Mr. Jingshui laughed suddenly, and commanded out with an invisible force shaking away.

In the next second, Ye Chen felt the internal organs being penetrated by a force.

His body flew out on the spot.

It took a full 20 meters to stabilize his figure.

A burst of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"I Jingshui doesn't like being rejected, Ye Chen, don't think I don't know what you have done here! Innocent killing of the elders and disciples of the Qingluanzong, your murderous intentions are too heavy, although you are promoted, but I do not intend to take you like this After all, the guy who walks into the magic way goes to wash the dragon pond!"

"Since you are so arrogant, then find a way by yourself!"

The whole world suddenly became quiet, no one would have thought that Mr. Jingshui would be so angry.

It broke the rules and didn't take Ye Chen to wash the dragon pond!

Without Mr. Jingshui, most people can't climb this mountain at all!

They even have some sympathy for Ye Chen!

The quota that should have gone up was ruthlessly deprived.

This is too shameful.

But Mr. Jingshui has this place.

Wei Ying watched Ye Chen stand alone in the distance and was injured.

A little distressed.

"Mr. Ye, I will accompany you."

Wei Yinggang intends to take a step, but Ye Chen waved his hand: "It's okay, I can. Go up by yourself."

"This opportunity is very important to you."

"But." Wei Ying wanted to say something, but still did not say it.

Ji Siqing looked at Mr. Water deeply, and she was a little angry.

But the matter was over, she couldn't help Ye Chen either.

The only thing she can do is go to Xilongchi to see if there is any chance that can give Ye Chen some points.

Ye Chen is too embarrassed now, although his strength is enough to rule the roost among many young people.

But being so by Mr. Jingshui today is tantamount to blocking.

The entire Kunlun is banned!

Ye Chen's road will not go well in the future.

Suddenly, she thought of something, and quickly walked towards Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, do you really intend to apologize to Mr. Jingshui? This is a rare opportunity."

Ye Chen shook his head: "It's impossible Besides, Mr. Jingshui is nothing to me."

"It's just that it's a bit troublesome that you can't go to Xilongchi, do you have to rely on this person?"

Ji Siqing wanted to laugh when she heard such arrogant words. She didn't blame Ye Chen, but looked at the stairs and said:

"Ye Chen, you don't have to rely on Mr. Jingshui. Mr. Jingshui just has the means to help us cross the ladder that day."

"Ladder?"

Ye Chen looked at the ladder leading to the top of the mountain.

Ji Siqing nodded: "The ladder-like cultivator couldn't step into it that day. There was the coercion of gods and countless powerful people. Most people couldn't walk a few steps, let alone go to the top of the mountain."

"From ancient times to the present, few people have succeeded in reaching the top of the mountain with the help of a ladder."

"Never." The best city doctor

Chapter 960: bet! (One)

Listening to Ji Siqing's introduction, Ye Chen glanced curiously at the stairs that spread from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain.

The steps are vertical and horizontal, although the distance is far, but the sense of coercion is also very strong.

It seemed to have a pair of eyes staring at Ye Chen from the depths.

Threatened.

Icy.

Bloodthirsty.

"Is there only this choice?" Ye Chen said.

Ji Siqing nodded: "Yes, unless you are willing to apologize to Mr. Jingshui."

"Ye Chen, although I am very disdainful and even a bit disgusted by Mr. Jingshui's actions like this, Kunlun Xu's rules are like this. Mr. Jingshui has enough right to speak in this area of thousands of miles.

If you offend him, it will be very troublesome, and there may even be many sects and forces trying to move you. "

"Kunlunxu has some despicable and shameless cultivators. In order to please someone, they do everything."

Hearing Ji Siqing's reminder, Ye Chen did not speak.

He has no choice.

At this moment, Mr. Jingshui's cold voice sounded from behind: "Ji Siqing, don't you want to step into the Dragon Pond? Don't return to your original position!"

"Ji Siqing, you should be very clear that your talent is not comparable to this kid's Fangen. You are not the same person at all. I advise you to give up this kid early, maybe this kid can't support it for a year. Over."

Mr. Jing Shui's coldness in seeing Ye Chen grew stronger.

No matter what, he will definitely get the beast in Ye Chen's arms.

Unfortunately, not now.

His status is noble. If he was taken in front of so many sect disciples, what would the entire Kunlun Xu people think of him?

When the Dragon Washing Pond is over, he naturally has a way to let this reckless and obediently send the spirit beast to him.

Ji Siqing glanced at Ye Chen and sighed, returning to the aperture.

Mr. Jing Shui nodded in satisfaction, and his eyes fell on Qiu Laocheng, the ultimate martial artist.

"Qiu Laocheng, you, as a referee, are considered a young talent, so you should replace Ye Chen."

Qiu Laocheng was startled, and a ecstasy appeared on his face immediately.

Kneeling in front of Mr. Jingshui quickly, respectfully said: "Thank you, Mr. Jingshui, I will not let you down."

Ten people returned.

Qiu Laocheng stared at Ye Chen interestingly and snorted as if he was preaching some sovereignty.

Now he is not afraid of Ye Chen, after all, Mr. Jingshui is standing behind him.

If Ye Chen didn't know how to live or die, he would only die faster!

Mr. Jingshui pinched his finger and said to Ye Chen: "Boy, I have given you the opportunity. You don't cherish it. Aren't you proud to be a genius, then you might as well go up on your own! But I'll tell you the ugly thing first. Many people have tried, but none of them survived.

Although this ladder depends on the strength of the cultivator, it also depends on the spiritual root of the cultivator. You are a person of ordinary roots, let alone crossing a hundred steps to the top of the mountain, it is estimated that you are not even qualified for the tenth step. "

"A trash thinks there is hope?"

After speaking, Mr. Jingshui looked at the many cultivators behind him again: "If you don't believe it, you can try it."

"As long as anyone can exceed Tier 50, I Jingshui is willing to accept you as a disciple!"

This was an uproar.

This is the chance for Mr. Jingshui to accept his apprentice!

Once halfway through, you can become Mr. Jingshui's apprentice!

This is so attractive!

As soon as Mr. Jingshui's words fell, several figures quickly moved towards the ladder!

Many geniuses want to take a gamble!

Once successful, it will be the fastest to step into the peak of Kunlun Xu.

But in just a few seconds, there was a scream on the ladder!

In the strong wind, a figure was seen and was thrown out of the ladder.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Immediately after, several other figures were also thrown out of the ladder and fell heavily to the ground!

When one of them fell on the ground, it instantly turned into a blood mist.

It shows how terrifying the power is!

Seeing such a scene, many people gasped.

"This ladder is so powerful! No one of these people can reach the tenth step!"

"One of them is Wang Cen at the pinnacle of the Saint King Realm!"

"The Saint King Realm can't reach the tenth level, let alone the fifty level."

"The key is that this attempt has also paid the price of life. Who dares to challenge? It seems that the safest way is for Mr. Jingshui to send it."

Although it is dangerous, there are still a few practitioners who want to try.

But the results are without exception.

Either he was seriously injured and fell down, or it turned into a blood mist.

This level of difficulty is simply beyond comprehension and tolerance.

"Ye Chen, do you know how difficult it is now? I still have a sense of surviving for you. If you apologize and give me the things in your arms, I can forget the blame. This is the last chance I will give you. , Is your only chance."

This was an uproar.

No one thought that Mr. Jing Shui was willing to compromise again and again for Ye Chen.

Why did such a chance come to Ye Chen's head.

"I also said one last time. If you want to be my master, you don't have the qualification. If you want Xiao Huang, you are even less qualified."

There is no warmth in the words, and Mr. Jingshui's face is even more hideous.

Seeing that Ye Chen was so ignorant, Qiu Laocheng of the Martial Arts Sect, he pleased Mr. Jingshui, and said to Ye Chen: "Bold Ye Chen! Are you tired of life! I really thought that killing a few people would make the world invincible. If you have this confidence, might as well surpass one hundred levels! Instead of arguing here!"

"No matter how much you slander you, you can't change the fact that you are a waste of roots!"

When the words fell, on the stairs, someone turned into blood mist.

No one dared to go on anymore.

Even if a young man with a terrifying breath had reached the nineteenth floor, he finally retreated.

His face was pale, his whole body was sweaty, and he even sat on the ground.

"This ladder is like facing countless strong men. Both the body and the spiritual consciousness will be severely damaged. This is not something human can break through."

This made everyone realize how severe the ladder is.

This makes countless people feel desperate!

Huai'an, the medical gods' sect, quietly walked to Ye Chen's side, patted Ye Chen's shoulder, and comforted: "Apprentice, let's go back. It's okay if you can go to Xilongchi. For the teacher, I know some secrets in Kunlun. You go find opportunities."

Just as Ye Chen wanted to speak, Qiu Laocheng rolled his eyes and thought of something. He walked away from the aperture and said to Mr. Jingshui: "Mr. Jingshui, wait a few minutes for me. I have a way. I must let this waste apologize to you! "

Qiu Laocheng is betting!

If the plan in his mind succeeds, it will definitely make Mr. Jingshui have an infinite affection for him.

Maybe it is possible to accept yourself as a disciple!

Mr. Jingshui nodded despite his doubts.