

Go Alone #Chapter 41 – 50

Read Go Alone Chapter 41

Chapter 41 hero

Finally, a total of three people walked out of the horror-level exit, and everyone who walked out was extremely embarrassed. After these three people came out, no one appeared again, no matter it was a normal level or a horror level.

There are a total of thirty-five practitioners, and these are all those who have passed the assessment this year.

“It’s impossible!” Situ Zhengtian roared excitedly, he couldn’t accept this fact.

“Didn’t more than nine thousand people pass the second pass? How could there be only such a few people pass the third pass!” Situ Zhengtian said furiously at the disciple beside him.

“This...” Many disciples couldn’t explain, they didn’t dare to look directly at Situ Zhengtian who was thunderous.

Thirty-five! Only thirty-five!

Situ is the weather exploded, more than 9,000 talents passed 35? Is this kidding?

While Situ Zhengtian gritted his teeth, suddenly a disciple rushed to Situ Zhengtian’s side and whispered a few words in his ear.

“What are you talking about? The maze of the second level has collapsed?” Situ Zhengtian grasped the collar of the disciple, the blue veins in his fist surged.

“Yes! The spirit stone that arranged the maze in the second level was dug!” The disciple whispered in fear.

“It’s impossible! How could someone see through the formation laid down by the pavilion master and find the spirit stone?” Situ Zhengtian still didn’t believe it.

“Elder, our disciple has repeatedly explored. The maze was dug with fifteen spiritual stones, so the maze was incomplete.” The disciple replied, “Furthermore, we found that the two steles of the third pass had also been replaced. Up!”

“Get out!” Situ Zhengtian directly threw the disciple to the ground, his face extremely gloomy.

No wonder almost everyone passed the second level.

No wonder only these thirty-five people passed the third pass.

Because they were excited before, they thought that many good seedlings appeared this time!

Situ Zheng's face was red, and he thought he had done a great job this time before, but now it seems to be just a joke.

Bi Tao Pavilion disciples were also stunned: What rhythm is this? Swap the two guiding stones, who did it, talent!

Also, the maze was destroyed by the same person, right? The maze was laid by the pavilion owner, can this be destroyed?

Du Qixi stood beside Ye Yu. Hearing these people's discussions, he suddenly thought of something. His eyes couldn't help but look at Ye Yu secretly, and then he shivered suddenly!

by! No wonder he is dragging himself into the horror level, no wonder I have been in a turmoil along the way. Brother, don't you play like this, OK, it will play deadly.

Du Qixi's face is bitter, he and Ye Yu are so close, as long as it is exposed, he is likely to be identified as an accomplice.

Du Qixi was worried and looked at Ye Yu. But I saw Ye Yu standing there calmly and calmly, as if these things had nothing to do with him.

"Damn, can you be so comfortable after doing such a bad thing?" Du Qixi admired it, feeling too weak.

Although Situ Zhengtian was furious, he had to face reality. His gaze fell on these thirty-five people, how would he explain to the pavilion master just such a few people? How to arrange these thirty-five people?

"The three of you become inner disciples, and the others are outer disciples!" Situ Zhengtian just wanted to cut the mess quickly, settle the matter and report to the pavilion master what happened this time. The person who destroys the maze and replaces the stele must be found.

Thirty-five people at this time also understood why the assessment this time was so inexplicable, but when they heard Situ Zhengtian's distribution of inner disciples, they all had the same expression.

The three disciples who came out of the horror class were overjoyed. This was an unexpected blessing. They originally only wanted to become outer disciples.

However, the disciples who came out of the ordinary level had ugly faces. They dared to go to the horror level. Every one of them was confident and powerful, in order to enter the inner door, but now because of Bitao Pavilion's own mistakes, they can only become outer disciples. ?

"Elder Situ, I am Wen Jianqing from the Wen Family in Xuzhou. I came to Bitao Pavilion this time to become an inner disciple. If I become an outer disciple, I would rather quit Bitao Pavilion!" the first young man to walk out said Tao.

This sentence made the disciples present with a solemn expression: Xuzhou Wenjia is also a great clan of Kyushu. Although it is not comparable to the three overlords, there are also several marrow-washing realms in the clan. Even Bitao Pavilion has to give a bit of face. Other forces, Bitorium, can't insult at will either.

"I am Liu Yun from the Liu Family in Liuzhou. Like Brother Wen, this time I am here for the inner disciples. If it is an outer disciple, I would rather return to my Liu family to practice!"

"..."

It was a few people who reported their identities, either with prominent identities or well-known young talents. Situ Zhengtian's face became uglier the more he listened.

If these people all withdraw from Bitorium, will there be any good talents in this session? Not to mention the pavilion master, even those major peak masters waiting to receive disciples will kill him!

But...according to the rules!

"Elder, how about re-evaluation?" a disciple suggested.

Situ Zhengtian frowned. Although this is not a good solution, it is at least a solution.

Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhengtian's heartbeat, he quickly kicked Du Qixi. Du Qixi reacted extremely quickly, knowing that it would be extremely difficult to enter the inner gate to test himself again.

"Huh! This is your Bi Tao Pavilion's mistake, do you want us to pay the bill? What do you take us for?" Du Qixi said angrily.

This sentence resonated with everyone, and they couldn't ensure that they would pass the exam 100%. It was rare to work together at this time.

"Yes! We have consumed a lot of this exam, and it is not fair to us to take another exam!"

"I won't take the exam anyway. I must give it to us as an inner disciple, or I will go back to our Liu's house!"

"Yes! Whoever retakes the exam, who retakes the exam? Why should we pay for your mistakes!"

"..." Looking at the angry expressions, Ye Yu smiled, fanning the flames and reminding everyone, "It's a big deal to quit Bi Tao Pavilion, we can go to other sects to test, such as Tianhuo Sect!"

"That's right! Although we want to enter the Bitao Pavilion the most, but so insulting us, we have a big deal to enter other sects!"

"I heard that Bi Tao Pavilion acted the most fair, with the best reputation, and respected the disciples, so I chose this place, but now it seems...huh...the big deal is to go to the Skyfire Sect!"

"..."

Situ Zhengtian listened to these people clamoring to go to the Sky Fire Sect, his face gloomy and dripping. If these talents are going to the Skyfire Sect, then he, the elder, don't do it, the pavilion master will directly tear himself apart.

Situ Zhengtian took a deep breath. Seeing that someone turned around and prepared to go down the mountain, he could only open his mouth and said, "This time all thirty-five disciples have entered the inner door!"

After saying these words, Situ Zhengtian could no longer suppress his anger, snorted and turned and left. He had to report to the pavilion master the yaozi this time.

"Enter, I entered the inner door!" Du Qixi almost jumped up excitedly.

The others are also happy, although they are confident and powerful, they may be very nervous about not being able to enter the door. But I didn't expect them to enter the inner door so easily.

"Thank you for the hero who replaced the stele!" These people were grateful in their hearts.

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Chapter 42 Ask Xinfeng

The collapse of the maze and the replacement of the stone stele caused a sensation in Bi Tao Pavilion. And the more than 9,000 practitioners who failed to pass also yelled for explanation.

In the battered forehead of Bitao Pavilion, Ye Yu's group entered the inner door.

Situ Zhengtian wants to wipe his **** for this basket, and there is no time to arrange them. After just giving them a waist card representing the identity of the inner door, they never took care of them.

Ye Yu didn't care, anyway, he was adapting to the environment while waiting for the news of Li Feng's death.

I took a rest in Bitao Pavilion for one night, and Ye Yu went to the library of Bitao Pavilion in the early morning of the next day. Books were undoubtedly the fastest way to understand and integrate into the world.

With the badge of the inner disciple, Ye Yu can enter and leave the library at will.

The library is very wide, with seven stories high. Ye Yu has the authority of the inner disciple. Except for the last two levels of storage of exercises and combat skills, the five levels below can be entered at will as long as they have the ability.

There are not many people in the library in the early morning, but most of them are on the first and second floors. The third layer has prohibitions, but for Ye Yu, who has reached the Yun Ling realm Xiaocheng, this prohibition can't stop him.

Ye Yu went straight to the fifth floor, and the practitioners who saw this scene were slightly shocked. He who can go straight to the fifth floor in one breath is also considered the best among the disciples of the Bi Tao Pavilion.

The number of people on the fifth floor is very small, few people, and it seems very quiet.

Ye Yu found a few travel notes on the bookshelf, and sat down in a place in front of the attic window. The breeze slowly came from outside the window, which was cool and comfortable.

Ye Yu turned the pages of the book, the warm and moist fragrance was very calming, and he forgot the time as soon as he looked at it, and the time passed slowly.

Occasionally, a cultivator also passed by Ye Yu. Seeing that Ye Yu was fascinated by some ordinary travel notes, the corners of his mouth showed a bit of contempt.

A good time is wasted on these unnutritious things. It is better to read more books on spiritual practice when you have this time. This is what a practitioner should do!

Bi Tao Pavilion's collection of books is much richer than that of Yan's family. Ye Yu is a little sleepy and forgets food, but he finds a bit of the feeling when he was in college.

When Ye Yu turned over the last page of the book in his hand, he closed the book and stood up, stretched out, took a breath and prepared to put the book back into the distance, but he looked sideways and saw a person sitting opposite him. .

She sat quietly in front of the window, and the brilliance of the setting sun shone on her through the window, and her white skin seemed to be shining with light, with a crystal clear feeling.

The woman was dressed in an ordinary dress, and Ye Yu stood in front of her and looked condescendingly. He could see a small piece of breast muscle through the neckline.

The woman didn't find Ye Yu was looking at her, she was flipping quietly with a book in her hands, quiet and calm.

This beautiful scenery is very touching. Ye Yu couldn't help but think back to the days when he was on the earth. At the beginning, the library he liked most was the library, not for anything else, because the library had many seductive beauties.

The bright and quiet woman in front of him made him feel very warm and familiar. This is properly a beautiful school flower picture, cozy and beautiful.

The woman turned the last page of the book, and her slender fingers closed the book and stood up. Only then did Ye Yu fully see her clearly.

She has long black shawl hair, a pretty face like spring, a straight nose, a graceful curve shining in the sunset light, a slender waist, long legs and straight slender, standing tall and dazzling.

The woman did not expect that the teenager who had been obsessed with reading before had already put down the book. Seeing Ye Yu looking at her, she nodded at Ye Yu with a polite smile, left and put the book back to its original place.

This shallow smile is full of bright and beautiful breath, beautiful to the heart, there is a kind of youthful beauty.

If Yan Shengting's beauty is glamorous to the point of repelling others, and Xueyan's beauty is to invert the appearance of all beings, then she should be the kind of youthful and bright beauty, without the feeling that it is difficult to reach or reach.

"If this is on the earth, the first school beautiful lady!" Ye Yu murmured, but saw the woman swaying her body and walking down the fifth floor.

Ye Yu put his book back to the original place, and then walked out of the library, but there was no trace of the woman.

"I will come to the library for a long time in the future!" Ye Yu muttered. When he was in college, he liked to spend time in the library because their school spends all year round reading in it. At the beginning, Ye Yu bought several administrators to find out what books she liked, and then borrowed all the books she liked. For this reason, the entire dormitory was piled up and several roommates hated him for this.

Then I took a few books and dangled in front of the school flower, only then did I get to know her successfully, and then some stories happened.

"Sister-in-law is a career!" Ye Yu felt that it was necessary to continue his career. He was thinking of any way to successfully strike up a conversation with this woman.

"Oh! Forget it, let the matter of sultry sister first let go, first get acquainted with the world so that you can survive, and then do it after living and moisturizing!" Ye Yu suddenly sighed.

Just about to go back to rest, I didn't take a few steps forward but saw Situ Zhengtian approaching him.

"Ye Yu!" Situ Zhengtian yelled when he saw Ye Yu.

Seeing that Situ Zhengtian was like this, Ye Yu was delighted. After so long, did the news that he killed Li Feng come?

"Elder Situ, is there news of Li Feng!" Ye Yu walked to Situ Zhengtian.

This was the third time Situ Zhengtian saw Ye Yu. The first time he felt that this kid was talking nonsense, and the second time he didn't have time to pay attention to him because of problems in selecting disciples. For him, Ye Yu does not deserve his attention too much.

But the person he sent just now returned news that Li Feng was really dead. Although I haven't figured out what the situation is, at least it proves that what this kid said for the first time was not entirely fabricated.

"You really killed Li Feng?" Situ Zhengtian asked Ye Yu.

"Of course!" Ye Yu said, "Do you deserve the news?"

Situ Zhengtian looked at Ye Yu and shook his head and said, "I only got news about Li Feng's death. As for how he died, the news has not been found out yet."

"Then you can check it out!" Ye Yu said to Situ Zhengtian, "Thank me when you check it out. I'm not in a hurry. Save me for rewards."

The corners of Situ Zhengtian's mouth twitched slightly, and he took a deep breath and said, "You are also an inner disciple of Bi Tao Pavilion, do you want to worship any peak master?"

Ye Yu learned from Du Qixi that the Bi Tao Pavilion was under the pavilion master, and there was the Five Peaks Peak Master, whose status was still above the top ten elders.

Generally, the inner disciples who come in for the assessment will choose to worship under the Wufeng Sect.

"I think only the pavilion master can teach me!" Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhengtian very seriously.

Situ Zhengtian: "Don't think about the pavilion master, the pavilion master will no longer accept disciples, you should still imagine other peaks!"

"Don't accept disciples?" Ye Yu also wanted to see the geophysical techniques from Pavilion Master Bi Tao, "Who is the strongest among the other peaks?"

Situ Zhengtian squinted his eyes and looked at Ye Yu with a smile, and said: "The strongest one is of course Wenxin Peak. Although this peak is very small, it is as transcendent as the Pavilion Master's Dragon Head Peak in Bi Tao Pavilion!"

"Then ask Xinfeng!" Ye Yu replied.

"Hahaha! I am really ambitious, but what I remind you is, that Yifeng holding the waist card of the inner disciple may not accept you." Situ Zhengtian said.

"That's because they didn't see me. When they see me, they must beg me to get started!" Ye Yu didn't forget to boast.

"Since you are so confident, then you should try it!" Situ Zhengtian gave Ye Yu a waist card, "With this waist card, you can ask Xinfeng!"

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Chapter 43 Chi is not fat

An event that has shocked the Quartet has occurred in Bi Tao Pavilion! The influence of this major event is no less than that of the selection of disciples this time.

An inner disciple actually asked Xinfeng to apprentice!

The news alarmed the ten elders, and even the pavilion master personally called Situ Zhengtian over and asked what was going on.

Du Qixi was thinking about going to Hefeng to apprentice? After knowing the news, he relied on a curse, "Is this a fool who wants to ask Xinfeng from his teacher!"

But soon after Du Qixi learned from Wen Jianqing that it was Ye Yu who asked Xinfeng, his face was pale.

"Why is Brother Ye so stupid? Why would he go to the teacher to ask Xinfeng?"

How is Du Qixi not panicking. Ask where is Xinfeng? It's a detached place in Bi Tao Pavilion!

No one knows who the master of Xinfeng is, but everyone knows that anyone who enters and asks Xinfeng will die? This is an order from the pavilion master himself.

There have been many disciples who were curious about Wenxinfeng in Bitao Pavilion over the years, but all the disciples who dared to enter Wenxinfeng died.

Even Bitao Pavilion has a high authority, ranking first among the top ten elders, and a position comparable to that of the peak master who is only under the pavilion master. Because of curiosity, he asked Xinfeng to enter it, and in the end he didn't even find the corpse.

Afterwards, Pavilion Master Bi Tao just sighed, "You cannot live by yourself," and it was gone, but he reiterated afterwards that those who trespass into Xinfeng will die.

After that, no one at Wen Xinfeng dared to set foot again. Although everyone is curious to ask what is in Xinfeng, curiosity is not more important than fate after all.

And now... Ye Yu actually went to ask Xinfeng to apprentice, isn't this looking for death?

"Brother Ye is not familiar with Bitao Pavilion at all, how could he suddenly go to apprentice at Bitao Pavilion?" Du Qixi couldn't understand.

But immediately Du Qixi was shocked, and thought of a possibility: "Is it possible that Elder Situ cheated? Yes! This must be the reason! He already suspected that Ye Yu did the replacement of the stone tablet, so he wanted Ye Yu. dead!"

Du Qixi looked sad: "Brother Ye, although you and I know each other for a short time, but we are very happy. If you die, alas, if you go all the way well, I will definitely burn more paper money for you in the future!"

Du Qixi became more and more sad as he spoke, and his heart became cruel. When he has achieved something, he must seek revenge from Situ Zhengtian.

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Situ Zhengtian walked out of the pavilion master. Just now the pavilion master asked him what happened to Xinfeng. He replied: "There is a new disciple who doesn't know the heights of the sky and the earth is thick. He heard that Xinfeng's position is supernatural, so he wants to ask him about Xinfeng!"

As he expected, the pavilion master has always been unhappy with those who don't listen to his advice. After hearing that the other party took the blame, he didn't say anything to continue practicing in retreat.

"Boy, blame you for blocking other people's way!" Situ Zhengtian showed a sullen smile on his face, hurried back to his residence, and asked his direct disciple, "How is the investigation of Li Feng's affairs?" Up?"

"Still investigating! News should come soon!" The disciple bowed.

"Yeah! Go and inform the young master so that he can quickly return to the mountain gate!" Situ Zhengtian said to the disciple.

"Young Master is undergoing training, I am afraid that it will affect his practice when I come back!" The disciple replied worriedly.

"If you let you go, go, don't worry about the others!" Situ Zhengtian shouted.

"Yes!" The disciple bowed and walked away.

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Ye Yu didn't know where to ask Xinfeng, he never thought that Situ Zhengtian would calculate his life.

What's more, Ye Yu asked the disciples of Bitao Pavilion on the road, asking if Xinfeng was a transcendent presence of Bitao Pavilion, and the answers he got were yes, which made Ye Yu not think much about it!

Holding the waist card given by Situ Zhengtian, he went straight to Wen Xin Peak without hindrance.

Wenxin Peak is located in the south of Longshou Peak, with lush vegetation and blooming flowers. Ye Yu walks on the road, and there is a sweet smell in his breath. There are beautiful scenery and a beautiful place.

It's just that Ye Yu hasn't been away for long, and suddenly there is a roar remembering. Ye Yu frowned slightly, he suddenly saw a black thunder and lightning struck him directly.

"Nine Yin Xuan Lei? How can I come across this thing here?"

Ye Yu looked at the nine-yin xuan thunder that struck him in a stupefied manner. The nine-yin xuan thunder of this level was totally different from what Xueyan attracted. Naturally, Ye Yu didn't care and just walked over.

As he expected, Jiu Yin Xuan Lei dissipated directly when he met him.

All the way up Wenxin Peak, the higher the Nine Yin Xuan Lei, the more terrifying, but it is still nothing to Ye Yu.

"Damn, did Situ Zhengtian pit me? Although I am not afraid of Jiuyin Xuan Lei, other practitioners who come, will be bombarded into scum!" Ye Yu muttered. He didn't think it made sense, no one had seen the matter of destroying the maze and replacing the stone tablet, and he had no reason to doubt himself.

"Fortunately, I am not afraid of Jiuyin Xuan Lei, no matter what you calculate, at least you have not been able to deal with me!" Ye Yu muttered.

Ye Yu kept climbing, and the Nine Profound Yin Thunder continued to roar.

When the other four peak masters in Bitao Pavilion saw this scene, they couldn't help but shook their heads: "Another wrongdoer! Alas, I have to order to remind the disciples of this peak that it is strictly forbidden to approach Wenxin Peak!"

Ye Yu is climbing Wenxin Peak and will soon reach the top.

"what!"

Someone screamed at the top of Wenxin Peak, "Someone can actually climb to the top of Wenxin Peak!"

He put down the pen in his hand and shouted in one direction: "Second Junior Brother, go and see, who is breaking us and asking Xinfeng!"

"Okay!" The man who was called to be the second junior brother reluctantly put down a large piece of meat in his hand, wiped the greasy corner of his mouth and stood up.

"Which **** actually trespassed and asked Xinfeng to disturb the uncle eating meat!" The man murmured dissatisfied.

Under the bombardment of Nine Yin Xuan Lei, Ye Yu climbed to the top of the mountain unhurriedly: "Oh, Nine Yin Xuan Lei is really boring. Even the massage effect is not effective. It is noisy and annoying. !"

Ye Yu whispered and saw a man standing in front of him the moment he stepped onto the top of the peak.

The first thing Ye Yu saw was the greasy face on his face, especially the mouth, which was shining. Then I looked at it again and found that this is simply... he is fatter than Du Qixi. The most important thing is that his fat is particularly characteristic. His face is fat and round, his hands are fat and round, his chin is also fat, and his waist and legs are fat. Round, he stands in the same plump round and plump round.

A person who is so fat and round does not have that fat to ugly feeling, but has a very harmonious roundness.

Ye Yu saw that there are such fresh and refined people in this world.

"You kid can actually climb Wenxin Peak. Tsk tsk, not bad, you can add food tonight, I don't know if human flesh is good or not!" The man chuckled and looked at Ye Yu's body, thinking about it. .

When Ye Yu heard these words, he couldn't help cursing angrily: "Damn!"

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Chapter 44 Painting beauty

"Thin skin and tender meat, it should be good to eat!" The man licked his mouth and wiped off the saliva with his hands.

Looking at the other party, he wiped a few greasy and glowing mouths, and his entire face was shiny, and Ye Yu's face couldn't help but twitch a few times.

"Brother Tai has a good eye! I can actually see that I am sweet and delicious." Ye Yu exclaimed with a thumbs up.

Hearing Ye Yu's words, the fat round man waved his hands and said with dissatisfaction: "The routine is not like this. I said that if you want to eat you, you should be very scared! Damn, your attitude makes me very unfulfilled! "

"I also want to pretend to be scared, but you don't know how many maiden fairies are out there and want to eat me. I can't help but save my life! I've long been used to it, you can't scare me!" Ye Yu answered seriously.

The fat round man seemed to be shrugging his head after being defeated, and said weakly, "What are you asking Xinfeng for?"

"I heard that Bitao Pavilion was asking Xinfeng Chaoran, so I came up to worship a teacher." Ye Yu replied.

"Are you going to apprentice?" The fat round man opened his round eyes, looked up and down Ye Yu, suddenly he laughed.

"Is there any problem?" Ye Yu felt weird.

"No problem, no problem at all! Good apprenticeship, I will take you to apprenticeship. By the way, the little brother respects the surname? Not fat in Xiachi!" Chi Bufaan suddenly became very enthusiastic.

Ye Yu looked at the other party's fat round body, and then heard him claiming to be 'not fat to eat', the black line on Ye Yu's forehead kept falling: You are all in this shape, can you still eat to get fat?

"In the next, Ye Yu, just became the inner disciple of Bitao Pavilion!" Ye Yu replied.

"What kind of thing is Bi Tao Pavilion? Every inner disciple is a pile of shit." Chi Bu Fatty said, "Becoming our Xinfeng disciple is much better than them!"

Ye Yu looked at Chi not fat, this guy's bragging ability is stronger than himself.

"You don't believe it?" Chi Bu Fat saw Ye Yu looking at him suspiciously, and said dissatisfied, "Wen Xinfeng casually laid out a little means, they can't even enter the mountain gate, it seems that there is a big elder before, three meters It will be smashed without going there!"

Ye Yu watched Chi Bufaan constantly brag, and couldn't help but reminded: "It's not so good, I just walked up like this!"

"..." Chi Bufaan was directly pinched, looked up and down Ye Yu, muttered a strange word, and shouted inside, "Brother, someone is coming to apprentice, you can arrange it!"

After Chi Bu was fat, a man walked out of a room. This man is very beautiful, very delicate, his skin is tenderer than women, his eyebrows are like ink painting, his face is like peach petals, his eyes are like autumnal eyes. Wrong, just to see that there is a seductive atmosphere.

He walked out with no expression on his face, his face was cruel, and he stood opposite Ye Yu coolly, his humei face was a bit impatient.

"Damn! There is such a beautiful man in this world?" Ye Yu did not use handsome but beautiful appearance to describe it. If the other party's Adam's apple was not clearly visible, Ye Yu would definitely think that this is a coquettish woman pretending to be a man.

"Are you going to apprentice?" The man's voice was also cool, standing there, looking at Ye Yu with beautiful eyes.

"Is there any problem?" Ye Yu asked.

"You go to make arrangements!" The man turned his head and said to Chi Bu Fat, then coldly turned and left, the whole person was so cool that he was out of the sky.

"Hey, big brother, if you speak, then I will arrange it!" Chi Bufaang smiled, ignoring his weird big brother, turned his head and said to Ye Yu, "This is my big brother painting a beautiful woman! "

"This name... um... it's as good as its name, it's a good match!" Ye Yu gave a thumbs up, he wanted to escape from this place, and the two people he met in a row felt abnormal.

"I'll take you to see the teacher and apprentice!" Chi Bufang approached Ye Yu enthusiastically, but looked at Ye Yu's shiny hands and said quickly, "I'll do it myself!"

Chi was not fat but didn't care, he directly pulled Ye Yu, Ye Yucai couldn't avoid it, only felt a lump of meat on his arm, and then watched a huge oily handprint appear on his clean clothes.

Ye Yu wanted to cry without tears, and was dragged away by Chi Bufaan.

"Brother Ye, what do you think about apprenticeship?" Chi Bufat asked Ye Yu.

"Does this... still need me to have any ideas? Isn't the apprentice usually a master who has ideas?" Ye Yu said.

"Old man, he has a weird idea." Chi Bufaan said happily, "The main reason is what do you think, don't worry, I feel close to you the first time I see you, I will definitely help you!"

When Chi Bu Fat said this, his greasy hand wiped Ye Yu twice, and the fat fingerprints that appeared made Ye Yu's mouth twitch constantly.

"Um... I think the matter of apprenticeship will be long in Japan, should it be changed?" Ye Yu said seriously, he felt that the people who asked Xinfeng were too abnormal.

"No!" Chi Bufaan had a grinning look before, but at this moment, he changed his face and his face was angry, "Wen Xinfeng, everything has to listen to me!"

After Chi Bufaan finished speaking, he dragged Ye Yu directly to the entrance of a cave, looked at the closed cave door, and muttered: "I wonder if the old man is still angry? Oh, don't care!"

Chi Bu Fat's fat hands pressed on the Shimen, pushed the Shimen alive, and then pushed Ye Yu in.

“Brother Ye, you have a good apprenticeship. Although the old man is ill, he is a person with real abilities. He can learn a trick, and it will be enough for you to use it for a lifetime!” Chi Buchu laughed.

Ye Yu was pushed directly into the cave by Chi Bufaan. Before he could react, he found that the stone gate of the cave had been closed.

“Damn! What the **** is this?” Ye Yu felt that he was really insane. There were such apprentices there, and what did he say just now? Is the old man still angry? ill?

Oh shit!

This **** really isn't a normal person!

Don't be fat, Ye Yu stepped into the cave, his smile on his face increased: “Oh, there was a fool who came to visit the teacher. With him attracting the attention of the crazy old man, we can finally relax for two days!”

When Chi Bufaan was laughing proudly, the painting beauty appeared next to him: “Sent him in?”

“Sent in! Hey, big brother, we don't need to be tortured by him for these two days, and we can finally get a good night's sleep.” Chi Bufan laughed.

The cold and seductive face of the painted beauty also breathed a sigh of relief.

“Big brother, how about I invite you to eat meat?” Chi Bufaan relaxed and invited the painting beauty.

Painting Beauty glanced at the second younger brother who was ill, and walked away contemptuously.

Seeing this, Chi Bufaan muttered: “I'm as sick as the master. I know how to paint every day, and what kind of ghosts are I painting? It's good to have my food there!”

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Chapter 45 Crying Cao Feiyu

Ye Yu was pushed into the cave and heard howling and crying before he could stand still. His voice was sad and miserable, and he could feel his heartache.

Ye Yu walked in and saw an old man with messy hair, his nose and tears burning paper money.

[illegible]

"You are so talented, yet so sad and sad, I'm not worth it for you!"

“ ”

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The old man noticed someone coming in, looked up at Ye Yu, and then cried loudly at the grave.

“Old man! That... crying too much is bad for your health!” Ye Yu felt that he was hard-hearted enough, and couldn’t help comforting the old man at this time.

"That...sorrowful!" Ye Yu comforted.

“The old man respects his surname?” Ye Yu can only find a way to divert the other’s attention and get him out of the mourning.

“Your ancestor’s!”

Neuropathy, this Nima is neuropathic, there is no normal person, I want to go home, I don't want to stay for a moment when I ask Xinfeng.

Ye Yu was about to collapse, what kind of people he saw. The fat round and greasy pond is not fat, so it's fine for the coquettish man to paint the beauties.

This even made him crazy. There is still a person in this world who is crying for himself and crying so terribly.

Ye Yu just wanted to kill Situ Zhengtian at the moment. Did he dug Situ Zhengtian's ancestral grave in his previous life? Let yourself go to such a crazy concentration camp.

"Worship Mao's teacher!" Ye Yu wouldn't be a teacher anymore after he was killed, especially after discovering that there was only this old man in this cave, he even more completely rejected this idea.

This is the person that Chi Bufaan asked him to apprentice, right? You can't do it to death!

Ye Yu turned around and wanted to run out of this cave, but was grabbed by one hand before running two steps, and a faint word came from his ear: "Young man, since he's here, let's burn some paper money for Cao Feiyu!"

Ye Yu drives the force, wanting to get rid of these hands, but no matter how strong he drives it, it disappears like a river into the sea.

"Young man! Burn some paper money for the tragic death of Cao Feiyu!" Cao Feiyu dragged Ye Yu to sit down and stuffed a handful of paper into his hand.

Ye Yu wanted to cry without tears, he wanted to leave, but in the hands of this old man, he was like an ant, and he didn't have the ability to resist at all.

Seeing Ye Yulu's sad expression, Cao Feiyu nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, yes, yes! That's it, what a nice young man, I am sad for Cao Feiyu's tragic death so soon!"

"I'm sad for your uncle!" Ye Yu was almost crazy, throwing the paper money in his hand into the fire, and continued to struggle to get out of here.

It's just that this old man is too strong, just holding Ye Yu with one hand, Ye Yu can only sit there honestly.

"Young man, don't burn the paper too quickly, you should burn while crying!" Cao Feiyu pointed to Ye Yu.

"..." Ye Yu was speechless. This guy didn't just cry for himself, but also arrested others to cry for himself? And also ask people to cry in place?

"Young man! Study hard, I believe you have potential!" The old man looked optimistic about you.

“Senior, I really don’t have the talent! Why don’t you try another person?” Ye Yu said to Cao Feiyu with a bitter face.

“What are you afraid of? All of my stupid disciples can learn, can you be more stupid than them?” Cao Feiyu said, “You need to be caring, Cao Feiyu died so miserably, can’t you feel sorry for him from the bottom of your heart? ?”

“Where did you die miserably? Didn’t you always live well?” Ye Yu cursed in his heart.

Ye Yu understood why Chi Bufaan was so happy when he pushed him in. This guy used himself to prevent disasters.

“Senior, I am very sad about Cao Feiyu’s death, but the deceased is gone, the living is like this, we must look forward!”

He couldn’t see the depth of Cao Feiyu’s strength, Ye Yu only dared to follow his words, otherwise, what if this guy slapped himself to death?

“Cao Feiyu, your death is so miserable, so pitiful, oh, there is no one who burns paper...” Cao Feiyu began to cry again, the more he cried, the sadness he became, and his emotions became more and more excited. Ye Yu found the other person. The hand holding him became stronger and stronger.

He was shocked by the pain that Ye Yu was caught, and his arm would also be broken if he caught it.

“Senior! Your sorrow... I will burn the paper for you, and I will help you cry when I am crying!” Ye Yu felt that his hand was being caught, so he said quickly.

Cao Feiyu raised his head and glanced at Ye Yu, then kept crying without speaking.

Ye Yu felt that his arm was about to be broken. He grabbed the paper money on the ground and threw it into the fire with a sad expression on his face: “Senior Cao, your death is so miserable, so miserable, so miserable, next time you die Don’t be so miserable!”

So... in this cave, there were two distraught voices of mourning.

Ye Yu felt that he was about to become mad. He and Cao Feiyu sang and cried together, which made him crazy.

The paper money was thrown into the fire in a handful, but the hand that was holding him never let go.

Ye Yu felt that his hand had been severed, and he was extremely uncomfortable.

Cao Feiyu didn't know it at all. His crying eyes were red, his throat was hoarse, tears and nose were everywhere, as sad as he was.

"Cao Feiyu, you died so miserably and didn't enjoy anything. I'll burn some servants for you." Cao Feiyu said suddenly, crying and crying, "I hope you have a good life in another world!"

Ye Yu's expression changed drastically when he heard these words, he stood up and wanted to escape. But he couldn't run at all, I saw him being grasped by a huge force, and the whole person was thrown up and flew towards the fire.

"Your uncle!" Ye Yu finally couldn't help but cursed at this time, this lunatic was going to burn himself to death.

Under Cao Feiyu's hands, Ye Yu didn't even have a chance to resist. He was really thrown into the fire, and Ye Yu was desperate.

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Chapter 46 Burning fire

Falling into the fire pit, the flames rose directly and burned Ye Yu. Ye Yu wanted to turn over and avoid him in horror, but found that Huo Kang had a mighty force, and he literally pulled him down.

The flames swept through his body, Ye Yu only felt that his whole person was ignited, and flames burned out of his skin, and a biting pain swept through his body.

He was burned, Ye Yu's crazy driving force wanted to extinguish the flame. But at this time, I found that the flame was very strange, it turned green when it burned on him, and it didn't scorch him, but the whole body was burning red.

"Cao Feiyu, you died terribly before your lifetime, I will burn a ghost with ghost fire to serve you!" Cao Feiyu was still crying, and dropped a few more paper money.

The flames burned even higher. At this time, Ye Yu realized that these paper money were extraordinary. There were indistinct lines on them. The burning lines were ignited, and bursts of flames rushed directly into Ye Yu's body.

Ye Yu's whole body was ignited, but he had never directly burnt to death and scorched, but flames spurted all over his body, and the burning Ye Yu screamed.

The flame burned, and the pain hit his body. Ye Yu felt a burning sensation all over his body. The pain entered the bone marrow and was extremely uncomfortable.

Ye Yu couldn't help but think of a sentence, 'Burning the flames on the body'. Ye Yu felt this way at this time, his painful face was distorted.

Ye Yu saw that after he was burned, there was really a phantom being burned out, and this phantom was exactly the same as him. It's really like a ghost.

Cao Feiyu continued to throw paper money into the fire, and the flames burned in. Ye Yu felt that his bones and blood had been ignited, and there was a burning sensation in any part of his body, which made him feel unbearable pain.

But this was just the beginning. In Cao Feiyu's howling and crying, as the flame burned, Ye Yu realized that it wasn't just his body that started burning.

Ye Yu felt that his soul had also been burned, and Ye Yu could no longer bear it. The burning of the body has already made him to collapse, and now the soul is also being burned, the pain of the soul is directly affected in the depths of the spirit, and the intensity is more than a hundred times stronger than the body.

"Old guy...you...ah...ah..." Ye Yu yelled, but without a few words, he wailed in pain and couldn't keep on cursing.

Ye Yu's entire face was distorted, his blue veins were surging, and his body was convulsing, curled up and looked incredibly hideous, he was suffering unimaginable pain.

Ye Yu couldn't hold it anymore, his teeth clenched and rattled.

Ye Yu madly drove the power in his body, trying to relieve this pain, but this still couldn't relieve him of the slightest pain.

Ye Yu clenched his fists tightly, his pupils bulging out, he was rolling in pain constantly in the fire, and in the end he didn't even have the strength to roll. The whole person was burnt and could only pant there, like Paralyzed there.

It's strange to say that Ye Yu was paralyzed there, and he could only breathe. He noticed that the pain had eased quite a bit.

This made Ye Yu overjoyed. At this time, Ye Yu realized that the raindrops in the soul was actually flowing through his body autonomously. It was like pouring water over. Although the flames were still burning, the raindrops were nourishing and being burned. Soul and body.

The fire is still burning, but the raindrops are also flowing, nourishing him like a spring breeze and drizzle.

Although Ye Yu still feels uncomfortable, this uncomfortable one must be the same as before.

Ye Yu couldn't escape the fire, he just lay there, letting the flame burn him, the raindrops flowed, and Ye Yu's twisted face gradually returned to normal.

"Huh!" Chi Bufaan didn't know when he came in, and looked surprised at Ye Yu who was still burning in the fire. "This kid doesn't shout or scream under the ghost fire?"

"Who is he?" Cao Feiyu stopped crying, looking at Ye Yu who was being burned by the flames, and asking if Chi was not fat.

Chi Bufaan knew that his master would be slightly normal after crying, otherwise he would not dare to come in: "Hey, a fool who wants to worship you as a teacher!"

Cao Feiyu was a little surprised. He glanced at Ye Yu and saw that Ye Yu was still burning in the flames: "It is something to be able to be burned for so long without fainting!"

"Nine Profound Yin Lei didn't kill him either!" Chi Bufang replied.

Cao Feiyu looked up and down Ye Yu, and suddenly grabbed the paper money. His finger touched the paper money. The texture of the paper money suddenly changed. The whole paper money turned into golden paper money and then threw it directly into the field.

Cao Feiyu was shocked when he saw this scene: "This will be deadly!"

The previous paper money, although the fire burned the body and the ghost fire burned the gods, but at most it was suffering from great suffering. The burned people were languid, but they couldn't burn the dead.

But the golden paper money is much more domineering and ferocious, it can really ignite the soul, and the soul and body may really be burnt clean.

Chi Bufaan doesn't want this guy to die. If this guy is burned to death, it will be him and the big brother who are tortured.

But when Cao Feiyu was surprised, even though Ye Yu's body trembled a few times, he quickly returned to normal, but he was able to bear it for life without even screaming.

"Huh!" Chi Bufaan became more and more surprised, he could bear the golden paper money?

Cao Feiyu didn't care about this, he threw handfuls of golden paper money directly into it, and one handful of them connected, burning out a golden flame, completely submerging Ye Yu.

Ye Yu was lying there peacefully. He was running wildly at this time. The raindrop vision was so powerful that he could resist the fire.

Ye Yu thought that his raindrops were shaped by enjoying reincarnation in one day. Ye Yu became more and more curious about enjoying reincarnation in one day. What exactly did he bring to himself? Not only is it not afraid of the nine-yin xuan thunder, but now even this ghost fire that can burn the soul can resist.

Cao Feiyu kept throwing the golden paper money in, but Ye Yu lay there peacefully.

"How did he do it?" Cao Feiyu looked at Ye Yu in surprise. He understood the flames of the paper money. He directly burned the flesh and soul, and let your strength be locked in and burned, and you would have to suffer unimaginably. Torture.

I don't know how many times he and the beautiful painter have experienced it, but each experience is like hell, but this kid can bear the golden paper for the first time, and he is not afraid.

"It's really weird!" Chi Bufang rolled his small eyes, and then he laughed.

When all the paper money was thrown in, Cao Feiyu's eyes also circulated on Ye Yu, with some doubts and thoughts on his face.

This world is not the one who has not endured the burning of golden paper. Painted Beauty and Chi Bu Fat can also be able to carry it now, but they can't do anything that can withstand it like this.

This kid obviously couldn't bear it at first, his body was convulsed, why suddenly he became so calm to bear it?

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Chapter 47 Accept disciples

The raindrops flowed faster and faster, and Ye Yu found that in the process of flowing, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth submerged into the spiritual elephant, and the spiritual elephant was constantly getting stronger. The most important thing is that he found that his soul was burning more and more solidly, just like iron-smelting, the soul was rapidly changing.

After Ye Yu entered the Yunling Realm Xiaocheng, his strength did not improve very quickly, but this time he actually made his Raindrop Spiritual Elephant more than doubled, and faintly began to march towards the Yunling Realm Dacheng.

Especially the Soul, and it goes without saying before, Ye Yu feels refreshed and refreshed, and the Soul has more than doubled? It is very different from before. If it was a piece of scrap iron before, it is now a piece of fine steel.

Ye Yu resisted the burning of the fire, and suddenly felt that the flames were extinguished. Ye Yu, who was tempering the raindrop vision and the soul through the fire, said dissatisfiedly: "What about the fire, why is it going out?"

Chi Buchu's mouth twitched, and he tried hard to suppress the idea of going forward to kill Ye Yu: When he and the painting beauty were tortured, they wished to end quickly, did this guy think that the burning was not enough?

"It's really boring, I can't even burn the fire!" Ye Yu muttered to his feet, with a crackling sound on his body. Ye Yu felt that the whole person was abnormally comfortable, just like a massage on the earth, although it hurts when pressed hard, But he was very comfortable afterwards. Of course, his current comfort is far from what he can compare after a massage.

Feeling the ample power in his body, Ye Yu shook his hand, and the smile on his face was even stronger.

Seeing Ye Yu's expression, Chi Bufaan naturally knew what Ye Yu was pleased with. These papers are not ordinary papers, they are made by the old man with spiritual woods. They are equivalent to burning spiritual things. They contain rich spiritual auras. The flames burn in Ye Yu's body and naturally bring auras in. Absorbing these auras can of course improve your strength very quickly.

Burning the spiritual wood is equivalent to practicing spiritual medicine. Can the speed be the same as that of ordinary people?

However, the improvement of strength is not the greatest benefit, but the soul. If the flame burns the soul, it will damage the soul, but as long as it can be carried down, the soul will definitely be greatly enhanced.

This is what makes the practitioners crazy. The role of the spirits on the practitioners can be imagined. This is the thing that carries a person's intelligence. There is a saying that the spirits are immortal, and this is the foundation of a person.

The stronger the spirit, the easier it is to practice. Especially when practicing to a high level, the importance of spirits is even more unspeakable.

And this guy can bear it under the burning of golden paper money, the spirit of the soul is definitely a reborn change from before.

“Senior! Which... or burn it again?” Ye Yu said to Cao Feiyu.

“I heard you want to apprentice?” Cao Feiyu asked Ye Yu suddenly.

“Ah! Apprentice, yes! Senior, if that apprentice is fine, can we cry for fun, burn a fire or something?” Ye Yu thinks crying for funeral is a good thing, and Cao Feiyu’s hobby is very good.

He is happy, this ghost fire is good. After finding a way to deal with this fire, he was not uncomfortable at all, but his strength suddenly went up and down. Ye Yu estimated that if he could burn another four or five times, he would be confident of reaching the spiritual level. Not to mention the improvement of the soul, this fire is simply prospering him!

As for the previous thoughts of fighting to death and not interacting with these insane diseases, Ye Yu had a stance and ethics and forgot completely when his strength skyrocketed.

When Chi Bufaan heard Ye Yu’s words, his face twitched even more: This guy just became a teacher because he likes to be burned?

But it’s impossible for this kid to want to apprentice a teacher, and the old man who is crazy would not accept disciples.

“Okay, Chi is not fat, you can arrange it!”

Cao Feiyu’s words made Chi Bufang stagger and fall to the ground. He stood up with his fat body and looked at Cao Feiyu in disbelief.

“The old man actually took it? He’s not sick, right!” Chi Bufaan was stunned.

“That...Master...Are you sure you want me to make arrangements?” Chi Bufaan asked seriously.

“Is there any problem?” Cao Feiyu asked rhetorically.

“No! Of course there is no problem!” Chi Bu Fatty said, patting his chest, “I will definitely arrange it. But, that... can I know why?”

“Don’t you mean that he can withstand the bombardment of the nine-day profound thunder and the burning fire? It means that he is not bad. If he can handle it, I will be more comfortable!” Cao Feiyu said.

“...” Ye Yu heard that he was taken away for this reason, and he took a deep breath to keep himself calm, “For strength, for the sake of spirit! What he said is right, what he said is good!”

Chi Bufang smiled and stopped saying anything, dragging Ye Yu out of the cave.

Ye Yu hadn't walked out of the cave, but suddenly heard the sound of singing from inside the cave. Ye Yu looked over and saw Cao Feiyu dancing there, he was actually dancing!

“Damn, it's crazy! Just after crying, I started to have fun and sing again!”

Chi Bufang dragged Ye Yu out, looked up and down Ye Yu and said, “Are you sure you want to apprentice?”

“Of course! From the first time I saw Master, I was attracted by his personality charm. There are such strange men in the world!” Ye Yu admired.

“Although what you said is false, I don't mind!” Chi Bufang smiled, his small eyes squinted.

Apprentice? Do you think the old man will only cry for this neurotic hobby, you will understand later. Hey, I hope you can still say so shameless then.

Chi Bu Fat took him to a place to let him wait outside, saying that he wanted to discuss with Painter the process of joining him.

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“I passed out, so I threw him back to Bi Tao Pavilion!” Painted Beauty said without lifting her head.

“He has resisted!” Chi Bufang's words made the painting beauty look up in surprise, but immediately resumed his paintings, “Since he has resisted, then stay and accompany the old man for a few days!”

“The old man said that he could be accepted as a disciple and let me arrange it!” Chi Bufang replied.

The pen in the painter's hand didn't catch it, and it fell directly on the scroll. He stayed there for a long time without speaking.

“How do you think I should arrange it?” Chi Bu-Fang's reaction to painting a beauty is not surprising at all. Isn't it the same when he hears the old man's decision?

The painting beauty recovered from the news. He picked up the paintbrush and wanted to continue painting, but failed to enter the country. He could only put the paintbrush down and said, "The old man let you arrange it!"

"Then I'll arrange it!" Chi Bupang walked to the painting table, picked up the pen for painting the beauties, pulled a piece of paper and wrote something in a letter, and then put it in an envelope.

Looking at this scene, the painting beauty frowned slightly: "How do you test him?"

"Is there any problem?" Chi Bufang said.

"It's too easy!" said the painting beauty.

"The one you evaluated is very difficult. He passed the evaluation after nine deaths. But what's the use? It's not just betraying the teacher, just a beast in clothing!" Chi Bu Fat said with disdain.

Painting Beauty didn't say anything, he picked up the paintbrush and continued to outline the painting.

"Hey! What's more, give him a too difficult assessment, in case he fails. Isn't there no one to share the torture of the old man for us?" Chi Bu Fat's small eyes squinted.

...

Ye Yu took a letter from Chi Bufang to him: "My assessment is to send this letter?"

"That's right! You only need to send the letter to the room on the second floor of the Longshoufeng Third Hall, and even if you pass the examination, you will officially become our disciple!" Chi Bu Fat said.

Ye Yu looked at Chi not fat with suspicion.

Chi Bu Fat's big greasy hands patted Ye Yu's shoulders, and said seriously: "Junior brother, I can't ask Xinfeng, so you can only send it to you, do you a favor, thank you!"

Ye Yu took the letter, nodded and walked down to ask Xinfeng.

"For the burning of fire!" Ye Yu muttered.

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Chapter 48 Shi Jingyi

Ye Yu secretly stepped down to ask Xinfeng. It was late at night and no one was seen all the way. He returned to his residence and saw Du Qixi burning paper. He kept muttering: "Brother Ye, you are good to go all the way!"

Ye Yu exploded. He was asking Xinfeng to cry for others, and see others crying for himself. Is he indissoluble with crying?

"Brother Du, I'm so lonely, come down and accompany me!" Ye Yu's voice was quiet, standing behind Du Qixi with a dishevelled shame.

Du Qixi turned his head to look reflexively, and then jumped up in horror: "Ghost!"

Seeing that Ye Yu scared Du Qixi, he didn't have the thought of scaring him anymore. He ran forward with punches and kicks: "Damn, it's all crazy. Does his sister like to cry for the living?"

Du Qixi was kicked and yelled, but at this time he also understood that Ye Yu was not dead.

"Brother Ye, you are still alive!" Du Qixi was extremely surprised.

What do you mean you are still alive? Ye Yu heard the anger raging again, and there was another violent beating at Du Qixi.

Du Qixi understood that he had said something wrong, and quickly explained to Ye Yu.

From Du Qixi's mouth, Ye Yu learned that Wen Xinfeng's position in the minds of Bitao Pavilion disciples, this is the Longtan Tiger Den of Bitao Pavilion, and there is no doubt that one will die. Ye Yu thought of the Nine Profound Yin Thunder, and thought that it was indeed Longtan Tiger's Lair. If he hadn't feared it, he would be blasted into scum when he asked Xinfeng.

"Why does Situ Old Piff want to kill me?" Ye Yu asked Du Qixi.

"Did you find out about replacing the stone tablet?" Du Qixi asked suspiciously.

"Impossible!" Ye Yu shook his head. No one saw what he was doing. What's more, he really wanted to find out that he could push him out to escape responsibility instead of lying to himself and asking Xinfeng to die.

"If it wasn't for this reason, then I can't figure it out. Have you offended him before?" Du Qixi asked.

Ye Yu couldn't figure it out, and thought that no matter what the other party's reasons were, the hatred was forged anyway. Ye Yu didn't know his depth, so it's hard to get

him to get revenge. Du Qixi could only ask Situ Zhengtian first. , The next step is to know yourself and the enemy!

“Brother Ye, don’t worry, I will tell you all the information of Situ Zhengtian for up to three days!” Du Qixi promised, patted his chest.

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In the early morning of the next day, Long Shoufeng suddenly rang a bell. Du Qixi heard the bell and said in surprise: “Hey! It’s the dragon’s head bell. Has something serious happened?”

Seeing Ye Yu looking at him suspiciously, Du Qixi explained: “The ringing of the Longshoufeng bell means that the pavilion master has a major event to announce, and all elders who are not in retreat or out of the pavilion must rush over.”

Ye Yu was not curious about the bell of Longshoufeng, but touched the letter in his arms. Ye Yu always felt something was wrong when he passed the assessment after sending a letter.

But Ye Yu couldn’t tell what was wrong. Ye Yu took out the letter and wanted to open it, but the letter was sealed. If it was opened, it would definitely be found.

“Now that the elders are all leaving, they just sneak into the Dragon Head Peak to deliver the letter!”

Ye Yu thought for a while and was still going to send this letter. He walked carefully all the way, especially when he approached the Third Hall of Dragon Head Peak.

If Chi is not fat, he is likely to have problems in the third hall.

However, Ye Yu walked very smoothly all the way, even if he entered the third hall, he didn’t notice the slightest abnormality.

“Chi Bu Fat really just can’t go down the mountain, so let me send a letter?” Ye Yu suddenly felt that he was too worried, looking at the second floor of the third hall right in front of him.

Ye Yu didn’t care about so much, thinking that he would complete the task even if he threw the letter in.

Thinking of this, he secretly stuffed the letter into the window through the door. Then he hurriedly hid sideways and stared at the window.

The guessing accident did not appear, and Ye Yu couldn’t believe it calmly.

“That’s it?” Ye Yu shook his head vigorously, thinking that this task was too easy.

“Damn! I thought Chi Bufaan would dig a hole for me, so I scared myself!” Ye Yu relaxed, “That’s right! Cao Feiyu’s neurosis is a bit scary, Chi Bufaan is afraid that he would become his disciple and let him get rid of the torture.”

“Your torture is a great thing for me, hehe, just waiting to be burned to improve my strength!”

Ye Yu went to the library, read the book for a long time, and was about to ask Xinfeng.

But when he met Wen Jianqing, he was very excited to see Ye Yu, which made Ye Yu a little baffling. He and Wen Jianqing were thirty-five people who were admitted to Bi Tao Pavilion together. Although they knew each other, they didn’t know each other deeply. Why was he staring at himself so excitedly?

Of course Wen Jianqing was excited. Yesterday I heard that Ye Yu asked Xinfeng, and thought he was dead. But he did not expect that someone would come to him to inquire about Ye Yu today, and only learned from her that Ye Yu was not dead. Ye Yu’s alive is not enough to make him so excited, the most important person who is looking for Ye Yu.

“Brother Ye! It’s great for you to be alive, walk around, I’ll take you to meet someone!”

Ye Yu was inexplicable, but he saw a woman standing in front of him without taking a few steps. The woman was delicate and bright, standing right in the sun, her fair skin was rosy, her clothes stretched straight and slender legs. The slender and moving waist is tied with a bow belt, which has a pure and pure breath of spring.

“It’s you!” Shi Jingyi was also surprised to see Ye Yu. This person had a relationship with herself in Cangshu Pavilion. At that time, he was so obsessed with reading books that he looked at him a few more times.

Ye Yu was also very surprised. This was actually the beautiful woman he met in Cangshuge who made him feel like a schoolgirl. Just don’t understand why she is blocking herself?

“Don’t do such boring things in the future, and please pay attention to hygiene, this is the least respect for people!” Shi Jingyi said to Ye Yu.

Ye Yu was taken aback by Shi Jingyi’s words, and his head twitched and said: “School flower, what did you say?”

After Ye Yu finished speaking, he couldn’t wait to smoke himself. This woman made herself feel like a school girl, and she really substantiated it.

Shi Jingyi didn't know what the school flowers meant, so she frowned slightly and threw a letter directly to Ye Yu.

"Give back things to you, this represents my answer." Shi Jingyi said, "please don't do such a thing in the future!"

"Ah!" Ye Yu found out that this letter was from him on behalf of Chi Bu Fat.

Ye Yu opened the letter and glanced quickly.

"Yiyi sweetheart, there is a saying I have kept in my heart for a long time, and I can't tell you: I love you! Like a fish loves the sea, as deep as flowers love the soil. I want to stay with you and fly, I want To penetrate you with my radiant and radiant love, I love you so much, with no regrets and no regrets."

After Ye Yu read the vulgar words above, he was dumbfounded. Especially looking at the greasy paw prints on the paper, Ye Yu's scalp became numb. What the **** is this writing? Elementary school students write better than you.

The fat man actually likes this woman, it turned out to be a love letter.

"Little sweetheart, let's be together, if you don't agree, I will send you a letter every day!"

Ye Yu is extremely contemptuous, this is also a love letter? Even threats are used, straight men with cancer!

"Love you Ye Yu!"

But when Ye Yu read the last sentence, he was stunned. Looking at Shi Jingyi, who frowned in front of him, and Wen Jianqing, who looked sluggish after reading the letter.

Ye Yu finally did not hold back, and roared: "Chi is not fat! I'm **** your uncle!"

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Chapter 49 Seize

Ye Yu looked at the oily handprint on the letter paper, and the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely. He turned his eyes to Shi Jing and said weakly, "If I said this was not what I wrote, would you believe it?"

At this time, Wen Jianqing said next to him: "Brother Ye, this is your fault. How come you, like those laymen, deny the love in your heart to save your face when you are rejected, I look down on you like this! "

"Go!" Ye Yu kicked Wen Jianqing.

Shi Jingyi Shui Yingying's eyes were pure and clear, and she looked at Ye Yu calmly without saying a word.

Ye Yu shrugged her head, knowing she would not believe this explanation.

"Okay! I wrote it!" Ye Yu said to Shi Jingyi, "but I must reiterate that this is not the highest level of my love letter writing. Or I change it and write you again?"

Looking at the letter in his hand, Ye Yu wanted to kill the fat man. He could find something for himself, but how could he insult his literary talent so much? Just this love letter...Is it a thousand times better than him when he wrote in elementary school?

"Returning to you is to tell you, don't do such boring things in the future, I don't want to see the second letter!" Shi Jingyi said.

"No! I must prove my literary talent for writing love letters!" Ye Yu said firmly.

"I don't like being entangled!" Shi Jingyi replied to Ye Yu, "Don't continue."

"How about I write a letter to you on the spot?" Ye Yu can tolerate himself being insulted, but he can't tolerate his literary talent being insulted.

Shi Jingyi didn't say a word again, turned around and left.

"..."

Wen Jianqing patted Ye Yu on the shoulder and said, "Brother Ye, to accept reality, Shi Jingyi is the number one beauty in Bitao Pavilion and one of the three beauties in Kyushu. You dare to pursue her as soon as you go to Bitao Pavilion. Although I was rejected, it is still a role model for my generation!"

Ye Yu glanced at Wen Jianqing and asked seriously: "Just the literary talent of this love letter, do you think I can still raise my head to be a human being?"

Wen Jianqing thought about it seriously and said, "Difficult!"

Ye Yu had the idea of digging the ground to sew in by himself.

"But Brother Ye doesn't have to think too much, although the words are a little bit awkward, but the win is sincere!" Wen Jianqing comforted.

'I'm going to penetrate you with my radiant love', can it be regarded as sincere? Why do I have the sense of sight of small yellow sentences!

"I knew that Chi Bufaan, this bastard, is absolutely nothing good for me to deliver the letter!" Ye Yu gritted his teeth.

“No! I must write another one to her. It’s not ashamed to tease a girl, it’s ashamed to be so unprofessional!” Ye Yu said firmly.

“Brother Ye, that...I admire your courage. But don’t be too reluctant to do something!” Wen Jianqing persuaded softly.

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“Brother Ye!” Du Qixi rushed over when Ye Yu was as listless as Shuang beats eggplant. Seeing Wen Jianqing next to him, he greeted him and said hurriedly, “I just heard about a major event.”

“What’s the big deal?” Ye Yu lost his energy and asked absently.

“Situ Zhen’s son, Situ Zhen, killed Li Feng and was personally praised by the pavilion master, and he was directly promoted as a core disciple. He also gave away dozens of resources such as spirit storage pills, elixir, combat skills, etc., and the pavilion master even went personally. Find a suitable topography for him to nourish him, and he will reach the sky in one step!” Du Qixi said.

Ye Yu was so excited and instantly energetic: “What did you just say, Situ Zhen killed Li Feng?”

“Yeah! The early morning bell is to announce this! Damn, this kid is so lucky, he actually caught the opportunity to kill Li Feng!” Du Qixi envied.

“Kill his sister! Li Feng killed him!” Ye Yu laughed angrily, and now he finally understands why Situ Zhengtian wanted to kill himself.

“Brother Ye, what did you say?” Wen Jianqing looked at Ye Yu blankly.

“I said I killed Li Feng, and Situ Zhen took my credit!” Ye Yu gritted his teeth and became angry. Dozens of spirit storage pills, elixir, and combat skills are all his own.

“Brother Ye, are you kidding?” Wen Jianqing asked.

“Do you think I am joking?”

Wen Jianqing and Du Qixi looked at each other, and then said seriously: “Like!”

Ye Yu was too lazy to explain to them, but asked Du Qixi, “What is the core disciple?”

“The core disciple is the most respected disciple of the Blue Coast Pavilion. There are only five core disciples in the entire Blue Coast Pavilion, and their status is comparable to that of the elders.” Wen Jianqing envied, “As long as you become a core disciple, the resources of the Blue Coast Pavilion are at your disposal! That’s fine, especially if the

pavilion master personally finds topography for him and uses geography to help him in his cultivation. This is the craziest thing. Situ Zhengtian said that he could not win the power of one side, and his strength skyrocketed.”

The more Ye Yu listened, the more angry he became. These were originally his.

“What strength is Situ Zhen?” Ye Yu asked.

“The peak of the Yun Ling realm, but now that I get these resources, the marrow washing realm is just around the corner!” Du Qixi said.

“Where is Situ Zhengtian?” Ye Yu asked.

“The elders are all strong in the cleansing marrow realm!” Du Qixi asked, “Brother Ye, you...”

Ye Yu frowned slightly, he had seen the power of the marrow-washing realm before, and he didn’t even have a chance to fight back under such a powerful man.

Although Ye Yu wanted to kill the door, his reason made him dispel this idea.

“I’m very serious to tell you that I killed Li Feng, do you believe it?” Ye Yu asked.

Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing looked at each other and did not answer Ye Yu.

Ye Yu knew that now that it was done, even Du Qixi didn’t believe it, and even others would not believe it. It’s just...Can the paper wrap the fire?

“I want to kill Situ Zhengtian and his son, can you help?” Ye Yu asked Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing.

Ye Yu’s words shocked Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing: “Brother Ye, don’t be impulsive, he is not only the elder of the Marrow Cleansing Realm, but also the elder of the Green Tower. Don’t say you can’t kill it. Killing will also affect the entire Green Tower Pavilion. As an enemy.”

“These two people must die!” Ye Yu said.

Seeing Ye Yu’s gloomy face, the two didn’t know what to say. Situ Zhengtian is the elder of the marrow washing realm, how do you kill? You are trying to get yourself in!

“Brother Du, do me a favor. If you help me spread the news, you say I want to kill Situ Zhengtian!” Ye Yu said to Situ Zhengtian.

“This...” Du Qixi was embarrassed.

“Brother Du does it, and I will bear the consequences!” Ye Yu said.

“This...well!” Du Qixi agreed.

“Is my stuff so easy to grab?” Ye Yu murmured to himself, “I want you to return it with profit!”

Ye Yu sighed, but it was a pity that he was not strong enough, otherwise he would directly kill him.

“I still have to improve my strength as soon as possible!” Ye Yu couldn’t wait to fly back to Wen Xinfeng right now and let Cao Feiyu continue to cry and burn himself.

“Brother Ye, did you really kill Li Feng?” Du Qixi looked at Ye Yu’s expression and found something was wrong.

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Chapter 50 Too bully

The inner hall of Dragon Head Peak.

This is where the core disciples live, in a room in the inner temple at this time. Situ Zhengtian and Situ Zhen were talking about the wine.

“This time you become a core disciple, and get so many resources, the marrow-washing realm is just around the corner. If the pavilion master finds a good terrain for you to lay the ground to nurture you, you are expected to be holy womb realm!” Situ Zhengtian laughed.

“This time, I would like to thank my father for the arrangement!” Situ Zhen also smiled, “It’s just... if I’m worried about demolition, then...”

“Don’t worry! I’ve already found out!” Situ Zhengtian said, “Li Feng died in Qingyang City, followed by Yanlang and many other Tianhuo Sect disciples! As for how to die, I heard that it was passing by. A strong man and a young man were killed together.”

“That boy is Ye Yu?” Situ Zhen said.

“It should be him, otherwise he wouldn’t understand it so clearly!” Situ Zhengtian said.

“Does anyone else in Qingyang City know who it is?” Situ Zhen asked worriedly.

“The news is that no one in Qingyang City knew. After the rumored that the strong man killed everyone, he left with the young man. And from the news, they were all killed by

one blow, and it should be in the holy birth state. The above power!" Situ Zhengtian said.

"Behind Ye Yu, there is a strong holy fetus, then..." Situ Zhen still worried.

"That strong man should be unfamiliar with him. If he is standing behind the Holy Baby Realm, what else do he need to come to Bi Tao Pavilion? I guess it is very likely that the strong man is just drawing a knife to help when he sees injustice. After all, the style of the Sky Fire Sect You know, it's overbearing and arrogant." Situ Zhengtian said.

Seeing that Situ Zhen was still worried, he said, "If anyone knows the inside story, I'm afraid that only Qingyang Chengjiang and Li are the two."

"Then if they are..." Situ Zhen said.

"They have already released the news that they don't know, so they will definitely not change their words at will, otherwise the Skyfire Sect will not let them go!" Situ Zhengtian said.

Ye Yu didn't know that Jiang and Li had seized control of Qingyang City. They said that Li Feng was dead and they had no idea.

In fact, Jiang Zhijie was also trying to protect Ye Yu and themselves. The responsibility is transferred to the unknown strong, Ye Yu can be washed away, and they can also be washed away. Otherwise, if the Skyfire Sect knew that Ye Yu killed it, and then found out that Ye Yu had helped them Jiang Family, what would the Skyfire Sect think?

Now that no one knows who killed Li Feng, Situ Zhengtian certainly wanted to take such a great credit.

"Okay! Don't be uneasy about this! You have to understand, if you don't **** it. The last core disciple's place is likely to fall in the hands of Ye Yu, and your efforts for so many years have been wasted!" Situ Zhengtian said.

"It's just..." Situ Zhen worried.

"Just what? When you are strong enough, we will find an excuse to kill the Jiangli family. What are you afraid of when the insider is dead?" Situ Zhengtian said, "As for Ye Yu, I was deceived by me. After asking Xinfeng, he is already dead. Although the current plan is not foolproof, but...we are seeking wealth and wealth. If you don't have such a psychological quality, how can you become a strong one."

"Got it! Father!" Situ Zhen bowed and nodded.

“Come here! To celebrate your becoming a core disciple, we have a drink together!” Situ Zhengtian laughed loudly. Just about to lift his glass, he saw a disciple knocking outside the door.

Situ Zhengtian was dissatisfied and asked Situ Zhen to open the door, and a disciple rushed in and said, “I just got the news, Ye Yu is not dead!”

“What?” The wine glass in Situ Zhengtian’s hand fell directly to the ground, his face changed several times before he waved his hand to let the disciple go out.

“Father, what should I do now?” Situ Zhen’s expression was also extremely ugly.

“What’s the panic! He can’t change anything when it’s done!” Situ Zhengtian said, “You go to trouble him now!”

“Will we make people feel guilty by doing this and want to cover it up!”

“Why are you so stupid? If you hit him while he hasn’t spread the news yet, others will think that there is a contradiction between you, and the credibility of what he says is not high! We strive for this. Time, and then think of a way to get rid of him.”

When Situ Zhengtian said this, he paused gloomily, “This person must die!”

“Yes!” Situ Zhentian put down his wine glass and asked people to find where Ye Yu was.

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Ye Yu was reading a book about Bi Tao Pavilion at this time, and it was not an easy task to deal with the elders of the marrow-cleansing realm.

When Ye Yu came out of Zangshu Pavilion, he was blocked by a person and slammed into him deliberately.

“How did you walk, but you deliberately ran into me on such a long road.” The man on the other side scolded angrily.

Ye Yu raised his brows and suddenly laughed: “Your Excellency is Situ Zhen!”

Ye Yu’s voice was very loud, and many people’s eyes were attracted. After Situ Zhen became a core disciple, no one knew about the entire Bi Tao Pavilion, and a group of people immediately surrounded him with excitement.

Situ Zhen frowned slightly, but he didn’t expect this kid to recognize himself at a glance.

“Why? Come to trouble me deliberately, so that others can know that there is a contradiction between you and me and lower my credibility?” Ye Yu squinted at Situ Zhen.

“I don’t understand what you are talking about!” Situ pulsed his heart, but exclaimed angrily in his mouth.

“Do you know it in your heart. Did you kill Li Feng? Didn’t you know it?” Ye Yu sneered.

Ye Yu’s words caused an uproar around them, and they were all stunned by the news.

“Li Feng didn’t kill him?”

“Impossible! This is something that the pavilion master personally verified, how could it be false!”

“That’s right! Who else can Li Feng not kill? Among the disciples who can kill Li Feng in Bi Tao Pavilion, he is the only one who has experienced under the mountain recently!”

When Situ Zhen heard the discussion around him, the smile on his face increased:

“Brother, I didn’t offend you, why do you spread such infamous rumors to slander me!”

“Then tell me how you killed Li Feng?” Ye Yu asked the other party.

Situ Zhentian said with disdain: “You don’t mean to say that you killed Li Feng, and make up the process of killing Li Feng!”

“Can’t it?” Ye Yu asked.

“Hahaha, don’t look at any of you. The strength of Li Fengyun’s Spirit Realm Xiaocheng, plus the identity of his Skyfire Sect, can you kill?” Situ Zhen laughed, as if he heard a huge joke. .

Damn, so angry! Grab your own credit, and still come to you to show off your power. This is as disgusting as when you are hungry when someone eats and drinks in front of you.

Ye Yu couldn’t help it at all, and he drew towards Situ Zhen’s arrogant face with a slap without thinking about it.

“Pop!” A crisp voice sounded in front of the library, and many people’s eyes widened. Is this kid crazy? Bi Tao Pavilion prohibited the disciple’s internal fighting, and he actually did it.

Situ Zhen was also stunned, never expecting Ye Yu to dare to do it.

“If you are upset, you can fight back!” Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhen with a smile.

Situ Zhen Qiang endured the desire to do it, and at this time, it was not worth the loss to violate the rules of the door.

Situ Zhen stared at Ye Yu gloomily, and suddenly leaned over to Ye Yu's ear and whispered: “What if you slap me? I didn't kill Li Feng! I didn't steal it!”

Nima! Can't bear it! Too bully!

Ye Yu didn't say anything anymore, turned and left. Originally, he wanted to bear with them and prepare to clean them up, but now he can't bear it anymore. He now wants them to pay the price.

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