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Chapter 51 Ring the bell

Situ Zhen saw Ye Yu turn around and left. He was lost for a moment. This guy just left?

Immediately, Situ Zhen showed his complacency, thinking that you still have to swallow in front of yourself. When I find a chance to kill you, everything will be settled.

But when Situ Zhen looked at Ye Yu's departure from the direction of Longshou Mountain, he frowned again. Is this guy going there for what?

Ye Yu went to the Dragon Head Peak, but he did not go to the Pavilion Master. Because he is very clear, he is light-hearted. As Situ Zhengtian is an elder, the pavilion master must believe his words even more.

What's more, I can't see the pavilion master. In the entire Bi Tao pavilion, only elders and above are qualified to see the pavilion master. In this way, the pavilion master may not necessarily see it. If you are an inner disciple, it is counted if you are an inner disciple. Okay.

Moreover, Situ Zhengtian must have made preparations to deal with him, and it is even more impossible to see the pavilion master.

It's just... being alive is the biggest variable! They don't want to get what they want!

Situ Zhen followed Ye Yu to the Dragon Head Peak, and then he saw Ye Yu walk to a place. When he reached that place, Ye Yu turned his head and smiled at Situ Zhen: "Let's wait and see!"

Situ Zhen was taken aback, then he saw Ye Yu picking up an object and directly rang the big bell of Dragon Head Peak.

"Clang...clang..."

The bells fluttered, and the entire Bi Tao Pavilion was clearly audible.

Situ Zhen looked at Ye Yu's behavior, his face changed drastically, and he stared at Ye Yu with round eyes: "Crazy man! You crazy man!"

Bitao Pavilion was slightly startled up and down, thinking that the bell had just rang this morning, why it suddenly rang again today.

Many people listened carefully to the bell, and heard it three times. Many people were stunned. The bell of Longshoufeng was generally rang nine times, which is earlier than this morning. Why did it only rang three times this time?

But someone quickly reacted: "Nine times are ringing on behalf of the pavilion master, six times are ringing on behalf of the elders, and three times are... disciples ringing!"

"Oh my God! A disciple rang the Longshou Peak bell!"

"This..."

Countless disciples of Bi Tao Pavilion were horrified, they understood the meaning of the dragon head peak bell. There are only two reasons why the disciple rang the Longshou Peak bell: one is to seek death, because ringing the bell indiscriminately is a capital crime! The second is that someone wants to assess the core disciples!

"Shit..." Countless Bi Tao Pavilion disciples took a cold breath and listened to the reverberating bells dumbly.

"Someone wants to assess the core disciples?"

"Which lunatic is this? In the past hundred years, no one has passed the assessment to become a core disciple!"

"Bi Tao Pavilion also has a history of hundreds of years. Only three of the core disciples who took the assessment path passed, and the others all died tragically!"

"Go crazy! Who the **** is this?"

Countless people were horrified, and they quickly ran towards the Dragon Head Peak. For so many years, the core disciples have been designated by Pavilion Master Bitao, and they have never been assessed.

Of course, if someone can pass the assessment, he can become the first of the core disciples.

Situ Zhen looked at Ye Yu blankly, he was frightened. I didn't expect Ye Yu to be so sturdy, he would directly ring the bell if he didn't agree. His face turned pale.

This is tantamount to Ye Yu's death admonition, would the pavilion master and other peak masters still trust his father so much?

"You took the things you took from me and showed them off in front of me, this young master can't bear you!" Ye Yu said while looking at Situ Zhen.

Situ gritted his teeth and stared at Ye Yu and said, "Do you know the price of ringing the bell?"

"Isn't it the test of going to the **** level?" Ye Yu said. He had read a lot of books about Bitorium before he realized that there was such a way to become a core disciple, and he could become a core disciple with the same status as the elders. How difficult would it be to expose their lies?

"Isn't it the hell-level assessment?" Situ Zhen said coldly, "Since the establishment of Bi Tao Pavilion, only a few people have passed the assessment, and everyone else died tragically! Do you know the content of the assessment? It's about turning you into a hornet's nest, the second level of ten thousand sticks attack can beat you into flesh, and the third level...huh, you have no bones!"

Ye Yu ignored him, he stood there waiting for someone to arrange his assessment.

Du Qixi, Wen Jianqing and others were alarmed by the bell, wanting to see the ruthless man daring to ring the bell. When they saw Ye Yu, they were dull on the spot.

"Brother Ye! You are crazy!" Du Qixi stomped with hatred. Seeing Situ Zhen next to him, how could he not understand why Ye Yu rang the bell, "Why are you so strong, as long as you are alive, are you afraid that you won't have a chance to break him?"

Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing didn't doubt Ye Yu's words at this time, they were sure that Ye Yu killed Li Feng.

Ye Yugang wanted to say something, but saw a middle-aged man come out, looked up and down Ye Yu and said, "Are you going to assess the core disciple?"

"Yes!" Ye Yu replied.

"Good courage!" the middle-aged man said to Ye Yu, "you are the first person in nearly a hundred years."

"Is it such an exaggeration?" Although Ye Yu knew from books that it was difficult to assess core disciples, he didn't know how difficult it was. But seeing everyone watching him like a lunatic, he actually felt that he might have underestimated the difficulty.

"A hundred years ago, the disciple of Bi Tao Pavilion's most talented wizard wanted to challenge, but he failed the first pass and died." The middle-aged man said.

Situ Zhen spoke next to him at this time: "If you give up now, you can leave a whole body!"

"You still think about how you will be after I pass!" Ye Yu said coldly, looking at the middle-aged man and said, "Take me!"

The middle-aged man nodded and said to Ye Yu: "Come with me!"

When everyone saw that Ye Yu was really going to take part in the core disciple assessment, they looked at each other and couldn't calm down.

Du Qixi looked at Ye Yu and suddenly gritted his teeth and ran forward and said, "Peak Master Biyun! Ye Yu was forced to ring the bell this time. He didn't really want to pass the test. He rang the bell because His credit for killing Li Feng was taken away by Situ Zhen!"

"Wow..."

There was an uproar all around, and there was a lot of discussion.

Situ Zhen's face turned pale, he forced himself to remain calm, and shouted at Du Qixi, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"My brother is so hard to ring the bell, isn't it enough to believe it?" Du Qixi also gave it up, regardless of offending an elder like Situ Zhengtian.

"You..." Situ Zhen shouted angrily and said to Peak Master Biyun, "They are doing a show!"

Peak Master Biyun said calmly: "These things are not under my control. I just need to let him ring the bell and take him to the assessment!"

"Peak Master Biyun, Ye..."

Du Qixi wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Biyun Peak Master domineeringly: "Let's talk about these things when he is dead or survived!"

After that, he asked Ye Yu to follow him.

Du Qixi watched this scene and stomped angrily, but he couldn't help it. Ringing the bell, it is impossible not to participate in the assessment, unless it is death!

"Brother Ye, why are you so arrogant, so strong!"

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Chapter 52 Pass through

The news of someone ringing the bell to assess the core disciples swept across the square like a storm, and the Bi Tao Pavilion was alarmed, and countless disciples were rushing to Biyun Peak.

Of course, another news spread: Ye Yu killed Li Feng, but was robbed of credit by Situ Zhen, which caused Ye Yu to become angry and violent to the death assessment.

When Situ Zhengtian heard the news, his whole body was dumbfounded.

"Zhuzi!" Situ Zhengtian roared, and slammed his house. Ye Yu's behavior completely ruined his plan. Ye Yu told everyone the facts by death. At this time, I am afraid that many people will believe it.

Situ Zhengtian gritted his teeth, his face was extremely gloomy, his fists were clenched and he wanted to slash Ye Yu a thousand times.

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Biyunfeng, at this moment, the voices are full of voices.

Everyone looked at the Biyun Peak formation, when a young man was standing at the entrance of the formation.

Peak Master Biyun said to Ye Yu: "Before the establishment of Bitao Pavilion, this formation was here. It was because of this formation that the ancestor of Bitao Pavilion rose up, and then formed Bitao Pavilion. So as long as those who can pass this formation, Is the head of the core disciples of Bitao Pavilion, and the first successor to the next pavilion master!"

Many disciples were shaken in their hearts, and they never thought that the big array was actually in the Pitao Pavilion.

However, the words from Peak Master Biyun were even more shocking. He pointed to the large formation in front of him and said, "This formation is formed by the formation of the entire Bitao Pavilion mountain formation, and the achievements of Bitao Pavilion in the past dynasties surpassed other factions. All sects, because the past dynasties of the Bitao Pavilion will figure out this formation, this formation is the foundation of the Bitao Pavilion, the ancestors learned the law of the earth and became a landlord because of this formation!"

"Don't scare me all the time?" Ye Yu heard the more extraordinary the situation, the more nervous he was, and he couldn't help reminding him.

Peak Master Biyun really stopped talking, and said to Ye Yu: "This is 30,000 feet. If you can go out from here, even if you succeed!"

"Okay! Let's start!" Ye Yu took a deep breath and stepped into the formation.

Peak Master Bi Tao stepped back and watched Ye Yu walk into the big formation.

The surrounding voices suddenly quieted down, and they all looked at the scene holding their breath. At this time, many elders and peak masters all came here, their eyes following Ye Yu.

Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing clenched their fists and stared at Ye Yu scorchingly. They wanted to hold Ye Yu, but knowing that it was useless, Ye Yu pushed themselves into a desperate situation.

"boom....."

When Ye Yu stepped into the entire formation, the entire mountain shook, as if Feilong Mountain had been activated and shook for a few times before it stabilized.

Many people became more and more horrified that this formation was actually built on the entire Feilong Mountain. Even the people who were still suspicious of this big formation before were all in awe at this time.

The moment Ye Yu stepped away, the world changed color, and the infinite aura of Feilong Mountain gathered towards Feilong Mountain, rich enough to be visible to the naked eye.

"Unexpectedly, after a hundred years, the flying dragon formation has been opened again! Last time it was my senior brother of the Tianzong wizard, alas, it is a pity." A sigh came, all the people found that the pavilion master did not know when he appeared in the Biyun Peak Master. Around.

Peak Master Biyun and many disciples hurriedly saluted, but were blocked by Pavilion Master Bi Tao, who looked into the big formation.

Standing in the formation, Ye Yu instantly felt that he was standing in a mountain, with a sense of majesty and magnificence. This feeling was very strange. It was clear that the front was empty, but he felt that he was facing a huge mountain.

The aura of heaven and earth condensed into raindrops, these raindrops turned into sharp arrows shot, and they shot wildly towards Ye Yu, and suddenly thousands of rain arrows burst towards Ye Yu.

"The first level of ten thousand arrows to penetrate the heart is worth it is that the aura condenses into raindrops and turns into sharp arrows, turning into thousands of sharp arrows, which penetrate the intruder! I don't know how long he can last in the first level." The Lord sighed that he still admired Ye Yu quite a bit.

When a man is alive, he should be pleased with gratitude, and when he is angry and angry at injustice, he is bloody. It's just **** too staunch, alas, what a pity!

The sharp arrow turned into raindrops shot directly towards Ye Yu, densely packed like a rain curtain, which made Ye Yu's discoloration changed. The power on his body was driven wildly, protecting his whole body, and the palms of the violent waves rioted, blasting waves one after another. The waves of the waves rushed directly to the past, using offense as defense.

Du Qixi and other disciples looked at the spirit rain arrows all over the sky, and their heartbeats accelerated. Such a dense rain of arrows shot down, and there was a real tendency for thousands of arrows to penetrate their hearts.

Many disciples felt that this wave was enough to shoot them into countless holes.

Ye Yu rushed out violently with the palm of the Lie Tao palm, and blasted against the rain arrows that burst quickly. Yu Jian was shattered by the palm of the fierce waves, scattered into aura and returned to the world.

But Ye Yu was not overjoyed, because the next moment there was a burst of rain and arrows. Ye Yu could only drive Lie Tao's palm to meet him again.

Ye Yu is naturally not weak, and the palm of the fierce waves constantly smashes the rain arrows, but he is extremely uncomfortable when the rain arrows shook one after another, as if a wave of force impacted him, and every step he took was forcibly advancing.

The rain arrows continued, falling all over the sky, Ye Yu's whole body rioted with strength, all over his body, his fists swept, destroying all the rain arrows that burst.

In this state, he moved forward with difficulty.

"At this age, he can cultivate to this level, and he is skilled in combat skills, he is an individual!" Peak Master Biyun said.

The pavilion master nodded in a rare nod and said: "A few more years of practice will be qualified to attack the core disciples. But to break into this big formation...too impulsive!"

Peak Master Biyun originally wanted to talk about the reason Du Qixi said, but after thinking about it, he didn't say it.

"I hope he can go a little bit farther! It hasn't opened a battle for a hundred years, and it will be good for all the disciples to see it." Pavilion Master Bitao sighed.

Peak Master Biyun nodded, his gaze fell on Ye Yu's body, rain arrows continued to condense, and hundreds of thousands of waves shot directly at Ye Yu.

There is no fancy, it just shoots at Ye Yu intensively.

Many disciples of Bitao Pavilion watched this scene scorchingly, and they could feel the pressure in their eyes. Thousands of shots exploded in each wave, even ordinary people shooting so many sharp arrows are hard to resist, not to mention that this is formed by the condensation of spiritual rain.

"Brother Ye, you must resist!" Du Qixi clenched his fists tightly.

In the field, Ye Yu was indeed struggling. Waves of sharp arrows burst down, and he could not completely shatter him when he used the fierce Tao palm to the extreme. Occasionally, the advantageous arrows shot on him, instantly bringing out a bloodstain.

The hot pain caused Ye Yu to take a cold breath. He took a deep breath, and the good fortune turned to the extreme, with a layer of spiritual energy covering the whole body.

"Boom... boom..."

After Ye Yu forcibly advanced two hundred meters, the density of the rain arrows suddenly increased, and they burst toward Ye Yu at a faster speed.

Du Qixi and others looked ugly upon seeing this scene: "Damn, the more powerful this battle goes forward, the more powerful it will fail? How can this be passed!"

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Chapter 53 Five thousand feet

More and more disciples came to Biyun Peak, and Shi Jingyi also came. She stood there slim, with a slender waist and round buttocks that formed a devil-like seductive curve that made many disciples look back frequently, making people look back. The soul did not guard the house, and forgot to watch Ye Yu pass through the barrier.

Of course, a bold disciple greeted Shi Jingyi, Shi Jingyi nodded and turned her gaze to the battlefield, her eyes flowed, and her bright and charming face became brighter and brighter.

Ye Yu in the field, Lie Tao's palm swept across, and his palm prints became one piece, constantly resisting the sharp arrows that roared down.

Ye Yu used offense as defense and worked hard to move forward.

Lie Tao's palm was very powerful under his full drive, shattering successive rain arrows. Of course, Ye Yu was not unscathed under the rain arrow burst.

Even if he protects his whole body with spiritual energy, he is still drawn with blood stains by the rain and arrows, his clothes are cut open, and he looks shocking.

The fist directly confronted Hongyu Arrow, and the two fists were blood-stained, looking
**** and blood dripping from time to time.

If Ye Yu didn't know it, he still waved his fists madly, showing his good fortune to the extreme. He pushed forward forcibly. He resisted the rain and arrows in the sky, rushing out of the arrow rain.

Ye Yu walked all the way, the blood dripping on the ground all the way, many people were moved when they saw it.

Until now, Ye Yu's momentum is still like a rainbow, and the pain in his body seems to him to be unknown.

Shi Jingyi's beautiful eyes also scorched on Ye Yu's body. This disgusting guy who doesn't like clean literary talent actually has such a side.

Ye Yu made a strong move, and his fist bombarded the dense rain arrows continuously. His body was constantly cut by the rain arrows. The two pairs of flesh fists were already bloody, and the blood stained his red shirt.

Bearing the bursts of rain arrows, the severe pain stimulated Ye Yu's nerves, and Ye Yu did not dare to relax because the rain arrows became more and more dense.

"Broken!" A wave-like fist swept out, leading Ye Yu forward.

"The first level of five thousand feet is halfway away!" Peak Master Biyun was a little surprised, "This boy has good strength and resilience!"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao nodded: "He used his combat skills forcibly to advance, and he consumed too much of himself. He did not have such a strong strength to support him to the end!"

"laugh....."

Another wave of rain arrows burst out, leaving a few more holes in Ye Yu's body. At this time, Ye Yu's body suddenly exploded, his fists burned, and the palm of Lie Tao was stretched to the extreme by him, wave after wave swept the rain arrows, causing him to advance a distance of three hundred feet.

Du Qixi and Wen Jianqing looked at the **** Ye Yu, their hearts trembled. Ye Yu's strength is beyond their expectations, but... how long can he hold on like this?

There was deathly silence all around, looking at the miserable young man in the formation, with admiration on his face, and they were already dead with a thousand arrows.

"Three thousand feet!" Someone muttered to himself, looking at Ye Yu in the field.

"Brother Ye, you must hold on!" Du Qixi was praying.

The rain arrows were dense again, pouring down, bringing out the sound of cutting through the air, which seemed unstoppable.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Yu roared, he ignored the severe pain in his body, he was forbearing, he gritted his teeth and violently drove the destiny, the palm of the violent wave was exerted to the extreme, surging.

But everyone knows that such dense rain arrows can no longer be blocked by this combat skill, and many people sighed.

"Three thousand feet is enough to be proud!"

But the next moment, Ye Yu's body suddenly evolved, and a vision appeared in front of him. This was a raindrop, which appeared in front of him, and then directly shot the arrow towards the rain.

"His spiritual image is actually just raindrops?" Many people saw Ye Yu advancing three thousand feet, thinking how strong Ye Yu's spiritual image was, but they didn't expect it to be raindrops.

Many people wonder, what can such a vision do?

But soon they learned that Ye Yu's raindrop abnormality burst suddenly burst open, turning into countless droplets, and numerous rain arrows were on the face.

The large tracts of rain arrows were directly obliterated by the vision. Although the remaining rain arrows were numerous, they were all shattered by the palm of the fierce waves.

This scene surprised everyone, even if the Pavilion Master and Biyun Peak Master were a little surprised, they did not expect Ye Yu's vision to show such power.

Shi Jingyi stood there, Shui Yingying's beautiful eyes also showed surprise, and at the same time there was a bit of doubt.

"Three thousand five hundred feet!"

Many people watched, after Ye Yu raindrops showed up, he pushed his whole body five hundred feet away.

"This raindrop vision is extraordinary!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao said suddenly.

"Don't the pavilion master see the difference?" Peak Master Biyun asked.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao shook his head and said: "This young man is indeed extraordinary, no wonder he dared to break into this battle."

"Does the pavilion master think he can pass the first level?"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao shook his head and said: "Although the vision is extraordinary, it needs a strong world energy to support it. He can't use this method several times. After exhaustion, he will be directly penetrated by raindrops to death."

Hearing these words, Peak Master Biyun also looked gloomy. He admired this young man very much, but it was a pity... just as the pavilion said, he did not have such a strong heaven and earth aura.

Until now, I am afraid that the aura of heaven and earth in his body has been exhausted.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Yu roared, his fist blasted out directly, with bleeding flowers on his fist. Ye Yu's tragedy is very shocking, they watched Ye Yu **** step by step.

The raindrop vision erupted again, so that it continued to advance.

"Boom... boom..."

Accompanied by the sound of collision, Ye Yu walked farther and farther.

"Three thousand eight hundred feet!"

"Four thousand feet!"

"Four thousand two hundred feet!"

Exclamations continued to sound, and many people were shocked. After walking eight hundred feet, he passed the first level.

Ye Yu's good fortune was going crazy, the raindrops burst constantly, and the rain arrows continued to be wiped out. Lie Tao's palm slapped the waves of prestige, making the surroundings dead.

"Four thousand five hundred feet!"

"Four thousand six hundred feet!"

Many people exclaimed. Peak Master Biyun was equally surprised at this time, with shocked expressions in his eyes.

"He has displayed the spirit elephants no less than ten times, right? After displaying his combat skills for so long, he can still display so many spirit elephants. His aura is so strong that he is beyond imagination!" Peak Master Biyun muttered to himself.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao was also shaking at this time, staring at Ye Yu scorchingly.

"Four thousand eight hundred feet!"

"Forty thousand nine hundred feet!"

Peak Master Biyun saw Ye Yu walk here and couldn't help exclaiming that Ye Yu had hope of passing the first level.

Many people watched Ye Yu go on in a daze, and they were all dry and dry.

Seeing that there were only twenty feet left, Peak Master Biyun suddenly turned around and bowed and bowed to the Master Bi Tao: "Pavilion Master! I am willing to use my position as Peak Master to exchange Ye Yu's life without him having to do it anymore. Two levels!"

The words of Peak Master Biyun did not keep, and there was an uproar in the Bi Tao Pavilion.

At the same time, Ye Yu stepped out to five thousand feet.

Then, there was deathly silence again, and everyone looked at the young man standing there tall and straight.

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Chapter 54 Spine is not curved

first round!

by!

Many people stared at Ye Yu blankly. They saw the passing process with their own eyes, so they were even more shocked.

"So strong! What a strong aura!" Shi Jingyi muttered to herself, her eyes were like water, she looked at Ye Yu scorchingly, her eyelashes were very long, and her trembling added a bit of charm.

"Pavilion Master, who dared to go through this battle for so many years? Who can pass the first level of this battle?" Peak Master Biyun continued, "I hope that Pavilion Master will not care about his passing the bell!"

The master of Pavilion Pavilion looked at Ye Yu in the field. He was indeed beyond his expectation. His aura was so strong that it was staggering. He was indeed a talent.

Seeing that Pavilion Master Bi Tao was still thinking, Peak Master Biyun once again said anxiously: "Take the position of Peak Master Biyun for his life, and do not break the rules of the Pavilion!"

The words of Peak Master Biyun made Situ Zhen's expression unsightly, and the peak master was Ye Yu. Then this kid can really survive, and he...

Du Qixi was overjoyed, and Peak Master Biyun provided protection for Ye Yu. After that, there was no need to pass the two passes.

"Good!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao is not a pedantic person. After thinking for a moment, he nodded and agreed.

And the moment he nodded and agreed, Ye Yu walked out of five thousand feet and stepped into the second level one step at a time.

The wind and clouds changed color, and the spiritual energy of Feilong Mountain surged crazily and began to converge in the second level.

"This...he wants to create the second level in a row?" Many people muttered to themselves while watching this scene.

Ye Yu stepped forward, and Good Fortune Jue was running to the extreme. The surrounding heaven and earth were full of aura. Driven by Good Fortune Jue, he madly entered his body, restoring his strength.

It consumes the spirit of heaven and earth to display the raindrops, but Ye Yu didn't want to wait. Before the second level had completely erupted, Ye Yu quickly rushed forward to jump a thousand feet away.

Many people watched this scene, and they all peeked at each other: "The second level was actually inspired by him like this!"

Peak Master Biyun didn't expect that Ye Yu would not stay, and directly rushed away with the second level not fully evolving, and rushed out a thousand feet away in a big effort.

It's a strategy to rush in this way, but... I have already obtained the pavilion master without him having to go through the second level.

"Pavilion Master..." Pavilion Master Biyun looked at the Pavilion Master with a look of expectation on his face.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao shook his head and said: "This formation is aimed at people of different realms, and the power displayed is different. If I enter, the power will explode to a terrifying level, and Ye Yu will undoubtedly die at that level. So... I can't. Bring him out!"

"Since entering the second level, everything depends on him!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao sighed.

The second level, ten thousand feet!

After Ye Yu rushed out a thousand feet, he saw the auras converging one after another. The virtual shadows were holding a spirit stick, and dozens of virtual shadows stood in front of him, blocking his way.

Ye Yu's crazy operation of good fortune decision, good fortune decision is really extraordinary. Although he consumes a lot of money, his power is recovering quickly under such a strong aura of heaven and earth.

Dozens of phantoms surrounded him, Ye Yu took a deep breath, and the palm of the fierce Tao drove again, and the palm was swung out. The flames wrapped his fist and blasted towards the phantom.

Dozens of phantoms changed, and the spirit stick held by the phantom directly swept towards Ye Yu.

"boom..."

Ye Yu's fist directly collided with the spirit stick. Ye Yu originally thought that his fist was enough to smash the spirit stick, but the result was beyond imagination. The spirit stick was intact, but he was shaken back by the stick a few steps.

"The second level, ten thousand sticks attack the body!" Peak Master Biyun looked ugly, and the spirit elephant avatar warrior evolved from this level, killing the intruder with a stick. Each of the fighters is powerful, the club is an invincible weapon, and the cooperation is simply invincible.

Ye Yu used Lie Tao's palm again, and Lie Tao's palm was directly shattered by the club again. Dozens of fighters besieged together, Ye Yulietao's palm never forced the opponent back, and the opponent's club hit Ye Yu's body.

"Puff..."

Ye Yu vomited blood when he was drawn, his internal organs qi and blood churned.

The people who saw him took a cold breath. They had already seen Ye Yu's strength in the first level, and they had never expected that they would be beaten directly after the second level.

"The palm of Lie Tao can't shake them!" Ye Yu's expression also changed. He had never expected these fighters to be so powerful.

Ye Yu couldn't think too much. Those fighters drew sticks again, Ye Yu avoided the resistance, but dozens of fighters were besieged, and he couldn't completely avoid the resistance. He was drawn again by the sticks, and the hot pain made him bite his teeth. , Sweat drips from his forehead.

Sweat and blood are intertwined, and many people have scalp tingling.

"Brother Ye!" Du Qixi looked at Ye Yu sadly, he was worried about Ye Yu.

Ye Yu shot again and again, constantly rushing forward, but it was only a few tens of feet away. At this speed, when he finished the second level, he was really beaten into meat sauce.

"I can't go on like this, the palm of Lietao can't shake them." Ye Yu muttered to himself. He finally stopped using the palm of Lietao. The spiritual energy in his hand was surging, his fingertips changed, and runes appeared, "So... what about Wushuang Fingers"?"

Ye Yu used Wushuang Fingers. When Xueyan killed the Yanlang and the others, he asked Ye Yu to learn this set of fingerings. Ye Yu hadn't forgotten, but he only watched it once, and he could only display it only once.

But at this time, Ye Yu had no choice. He used Wushuang's fingers, and a sword light appeared on his fingertips, bursting at the virtual image.

Wushuang Fingers condensed spiritual energy, and the runes penetrated into it, turning into a sharp sword to pierce the spirit stick, and the spirit stick was pierced and cracked.

"What an extraordinary combat skill!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao saw it, exclaimed.

When other people saw it, they were all surprised.

But only Ye Yu knew that his Wushuang fingers could only evolve a little essence. But what made Ye Yu delighted was that Wushuangzhi was able to fight these fighters, so he didn't have the power to backhand.

"bump!"

Wushuang's fingers failed to block all the sticks, and some sticks hit Ye Yu's leg directly.

Ye Yudan knelt on the ground, beaten by a powerful force stick, and many people even heard the sound of bone cracking.

"Hey!" Pavilion Master Biyun sighed, Ye Yu was completely crushed and beaten in the second pass, how could this pass be passed!

The club swept across, and dozens of fighters' clubs kept hitting Ye Yu.

The crackling sound made many people's scalp numb, Ye Yu's body was about to be pulled apart, they heard the cracking sound of bones.

Ye Yu was indeed suffering from a huge pain, and the bones on his body were broken by the club, but Ye Yu gritted his teeth, driving Wushuangzhi crazy.

He is evolving and wants to display the real Wushuangzhi.

"Touch!" Another round of attacks.

The stick drew directly on Ye Yu's spine, and Ye Yu's body couldn't help but sway. But in the next moment, he still stood upright, with a strong spine, where he stood straight, the power on his body burst out violently, and went straight to fight dozens of fighters.

This scene moved everyone, and this will was beyond their imagination.

This guy is not only staunch, but also mad at himself.

Ye Yu in the field moved forward frantically, his power rioted to the extreme, even if the club was added, he still gritted his teeth.

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Chapter 55 Pass

With the club swept down, Ye Yu could only use his Wushuang fingers to face the opponent!

Wushuang Zhixueyan had only used it once, and Ye Yu had only realized part of it through good luck, but at this time he couldn't show the essence of it at all.

At this time, fighting with the club, Ye Yu gritted his teeth, constantly evolving Wushuangzhi, he needs to practice Wushuangzhi through battle.

Ye Yu recalled the state of Xueyan using Wushuangzhi, and recalled the runes she had evolved in her mind.

This is Ye Yu's advantage. Although Wushuangzhi is extraordinary, when Xueyan casts it, Wushuangzhi turns into the most common movements and runes by him when he casts good luck.

Ye Yu was in constant confrontation with dozens of fighters, and he was in an absolutely suppressed state.

The club hit Ye Yu's leg, and Ye Yu knelt on the ground, but the next moment, Ye Yu stood up again with his hands on his body, and the blood from the corners of his mouth overflowed and dripped to the ground.

The club struck Ye Yu, knocking Ye Yu to the ground. Ye Yu stood up, ignoring his injuries, and continued to use Evolve Wushuang Fingers to face the stick.

In the field, many people saw a scene that made them hard to forget.

The young man in the formation was cracked by a stick!

He forbeared, and continued to fight!

Smashed to the ground by a stick!

He got up, **** and continued to fight!

Kneeling on the ground by a club!

He stood up and continued to fight!

. . .

Ye Yu was constantly wounded and coughing up blood. Many people could feel the tremendous pain just by looking at it. But he... the **** battles, the blood-stained body stood upright, this was a tragic picture that silenced everyone.

Peak Master Biyun showed an unwilling look on his face. Such a tough, tenacious and persistent young man was about to be buried in this battle.

He wanted to save Ye Yu very much, but he knew very well. Once he entered, he couldn't pass these three levels, it would only make the power of these three levels soar.

"This kid is actually honing his combat skills with battle!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao said suddenly.

Peak Master Biyun was startled slightly, and he watched the field carefully, and found that Ye Yu's Wushuang fingers were getting sharper and sharper.

Ye Yu became more and more fierce as he fought, and despite the more and more injuries on his body, he became more and more mad, driven by unparalleled madness.

Many people found that even though Ye Yu was tragic, there were fewer and fewer sticks falling on him.

Wushuang fingers cast, like a sharp sword sweeping, piercing through the spirit sticks.

"What an extraordinary combat technique!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao muttered to himself, this combat technique should be close to the level of Xuanpin.

Ye Yu is just a spiritual realm, how can he cultivate this kind of combat skills? It takes countless time and experience to comprehend the cultivation of profound grade combat skills in the marrow-cleansing realm. In fact, the set of Huang Pin combat skills that Yun Lingjing can learn is already outstanding. After all, the higher the level of combat skills, the more complex the inner rhyme and the more difficult it is to comprehend.

Ye Yu was evolving Wushuang Finger, and he kept recalling the changes in Xueyan's slender fingers, the runes were constantly intertwined, and Wushuang Finger was constantly maturing.

Although Ye Yu was constantly attacked by sticks, the number of times was getting less and less, but instead of using his fingers, the sticks were constantly penetrated.

But the big formation was extraordinary, running through the clubs, and the fighters immediately condensed the clubs in their hands.

Ye Yu was advancing while fighting, and at this time he had already advanced three thousand feet.

Many people watched Ye Yu's fingers move, the sword's edge swept across, and everyone looked at each other. He became more brave as he fought, and his strength increased rapidly.

Du Qixi was overjoyed when he saw this, he muttered to himself: "Brother Ye, you must hold on!"

Ye Yu has no double fingers, and the more he evolves, the more he feels it is incredibly sharp. The spiritual energy converges, converges continuously at the fingertips, and turns into a sharp sword running through the four directions.

He kept pushing forward, but still struggling. The soldiers kept attacking him, blocking his path.

"The stick is pierced and immediately condenses, and Wushuangzhi consumes a lot of money. If this goes on, he will not be able to stick to the end.

Thinking of this, Ye Yu evolved Wushuang Finger even more crazily, and Wushuang Finger became more and more sharp.

He hadn't practiced for a long time under Lie Tao's palm, but Wushuang's **** and tempering made him not yet fully acquire the essence. Ye Yu knew that this **** was very good.

I want to use Xueyan's strength to ensure that what I have learned will not be too bad.

"Get away!" Ye Yu's Wushuang fingers gathered, his sword light shot, and it shot directly at the forehead of a phantom warrior.

The phantom resisted with a stick, and the stick resisted Ye Yu's blow, but Ye Yuwu's **** broke out in an instant, and the next sword light burst directly away, and the phantom warrior was directly penetrated.

In the next instant, he dissipated in the void.

"He exploded the phantom!" Someone exclaimed, looking at Ye Yu in disbelief.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao also shakes, he knows the power of the phantom very well, how difficult it is to break him under siege, but now...

"It might really be possible for him to pass the second level!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao was also a little bit energetic at this time.

Ye Yu exploded the phantom. He found that after the phantom was exploded, it would take a hundred breaths for the phantom to condense again.

Ye Yu was overjoyed: "Explore these phantoms, and you can buy time to pass the second level!"

Thinking of this, Ye Yu's Wushuang fingers shot directly towards the forehead of the shadow, and he became more fierce. In order to explode the phantom, Ye Yu did not hesitate to be attacked by sticks behind him.

Ye Yu's blood was beaten, his bones broke, and the pain made him lie down. But Ye Yu knew very well that if he really got down and died, he would be beaten into fleshy flesh.

He gritted his teeth, Wushuang directed the dance, his edge flashed, running through the four directions.

One by one phantoms were penetrated under Wushuang's fingers, and Ye Yu's face became paler and paler. But his advancing speed is getting faster and faster.

"Oh my god, more than twenty phantoms have been penetrated!"

"Although the phantom will reshape, but he penetrates faster than they reshape!"

"He might really get through the second level!"

Many people looked at Ye Yu scorchingly, and watched Ye Yu's Wushuang fingers getting stronger and stronger.

Everyone felt that Ye Yu at this time was like a sharp sword coming out of his body, with sharp sharp edges, and between Wushuang's fingers, there was sword energy rippling around.

"I have entered!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao exclaimed, "This young man is extraordinary, he can actually cultivate his combat skills to the point of entering the country!"

"Pass the second level, there is no more suspense!"

When the words of the pavilion master fell, Ye Yu's Wushuang finger riot again penetrated several phantoms.

The phantom was directly penetrated, and suddenly there were only a few phantoms left in the field, and the others had not been reshaped.

Ye Yu saw this scene, the rapid riot, leaping forward quickly.

Ye Yu's speed was driven to the extreme, and a few phantoms couldn't stop him at all. He hurried all the way and ran a very long distance. Only then did the phantoms condense in front of him.

But they couldn't stop Ye Yu anymore. They were no more than a thousand feet away from the second level. Ye Yu Wushuang pointed and moved to fight the second level.

The second level!

by!

All around, there is only the sound of leaves blowing in the breeze!

Chapter 56 Have to get through

"The second level! He really passed it!"

Many people swallowed their saliva and only felt dry and dry, which was beyond everyone's expectations.

Ye Yu passed the third pass, and he was paralyzed on the ground. He was seriously injured, and his bones were cracked a lot, at least the bones and ribs on his legs must have been cracked.

Ye Yu crawled on the ground, running good fortune to absorb the aura of heaven and earth. The aura of heaven and earth in the big formation is very strong, he uses this to nourish the whole body.

Situ Zhen's face became more ugly at this time, and Ye Yu's life was the worst thing for him.

Peak Master Biyun laughed loudly at this time: "Good job! Hahaha, this kid can actually pass the second level!"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao also looked at Ye Yu scorchingly, this disciple was beyond his cognition. Seeing him crawling there, he suddenly said: "Or let him try the third level!"

"Pavilion Master!" Peak Master Biyun was taken aback, and quickly said, "How can he pass the third level after he was hit hard at this time?"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao said: "The third level is to test the soul, his injury is not the point. This boy can understand the **** like that, the soul should be good, I want to see how far he can go!"

Peak Master Biyun was anxious, and quickly said: "Pavilion Master! No matter how extraordinary he is, he is not as extraordinary as your senior brother of the Tianzong Wizard a hundred years ago. Back then, he fell in the third level. Do you think Ye Yu can pass? ?"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao was silent, if it hadn't been for the death of his senior brother, it would not have been his turn to be the Pavilion Master. But his brother who astounded Kyushu, he died before he got out of the third pass.

"Pavilion Master, absolutely can't let Ye Yu break through again, such a disciple Bi Tao Pavilion can't be lost!" Peak Master Biyun said anxiously.

Pavilion Master Bitao sighed and said: "I hope he can really pass. Bitao Pavilion stands in this formation, but now no one can observe this formation. The earth phases may really be cut off because of this. If we continue like this Sooner or later Tao Pavilion will be defeated."

Peak Master Biyun heard this from Pavilion Master Bi Tao, and he also remained silent for a long time without speaking.

"If you don't want it, forget it, I'm still alive, and I can still support the Bitao Pavilion these years!" The Bitao Pavilion master replied.

Peak Master Biyun gritted his teeth and suddenly said: "Let Ye Yu choose for himself. If he is willing to go, then let him continue to the third level. If he doesn't want to, then forget it!"

"Okay!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao laughed when he heard him say that. After all, Peak Master Biyun still considers Ye Yu. If Ye Yu chooses, who would choose a dead end?

Peak Master Biyun stood up, his aura was running, and shouted at Ye Yu: "Ye Yu, the third level is also known as blazing flames and burning people's souls. If you decide whether you want to pass the third level, if you give up, I will vouch for you about ringing the bell, and the Pavilion will not care about you!"

When Du Qixi heard these words, he relaxed, thinking that Ye Yu had survived. He is not stupid, he still doesn't know how to choose?

Moreover, the peak owner said it was so obvious, the flames burned the body and soul, and you could understand the horror by listening.

Everyone, including Shi Jingyi, knew that it was over. They knew that after experiencing this scene, even if Ye Yu was not a core disciple, he was definitely only under the core disciple, and absolutely no one would dare to underestimate him.

Thinking of this, many people couldn't help but look at Situ Zhen. If Ye Yu is really angry as Du Qixi said, then there will be a good show.

"Ye Yu, you have to think clearly, the flames burn the soul, this kind of pain is not something ordinary people can bear!" Peak Master Biyun reminded again that Ye Yu would be stupid.

Ye Yu heard that the flames burned the soul, and couldn't help thinking of asking Xinfeng's experience. He was overjoyed, is this burning flames the same as Cao Feiyu burning paper money? If that is the case... then he has to break through!

Seeing Ye Yu getting up excitedly, Peak Master Biyun smiled, thinking that this kid was so excited to hear that he didn't have to go through the third level.

But the next moment, his smile stiffened on his face: "The third level, I have to get through!"

After speaking, Ye Yu stepped towards the third level.

Everyone was stunned by Ye Yu's actions, and they couldn't respond, staring blankly at Ye Yu who had already entered the third level.

"Damn!" Du Qixi slapped his thigh fiercely, exasperated, "Ye Yu, idiot!"

idiot!

This was also what Peak Master Biyun wanted to scold. He couldn't wait to smoke Ye Yu to death. It was so obvious that he actually ran inside.

"It's over!" Peak Master Biyun sighed, a look of helplessness on his face. Such a silly boy, he didn't want to say anything.

At this time, Pavilion Master Bi Tao looked at Ye Yu with scorching eyes, full of expectation on his face.

Ye Yu stepped into the third level, and the ground burst into flames. These flames were exactly the same as the paper money flames burned by Cao Feiyu.

"Sure enough!" Ye Yu was overjoyed, he knew that the flame should be the same as the flame of paper money. Ye Yu felt that there would not be two kinds of flames in Bi Tao Pavilion, and the same flames that burned the souls. Now prove his guess is correct!

Peak Master Biyun looked at the flames pouring out of the ground, his face became more and more ugly, and he looked at Ye Yu who was enveloped in flames: "Oh! No bones! What a pity!"

Du Qixi shook his head and said, "Brother Ye! Why are you doing this?"

Shi Jingyi stood there, her beautiful eyes fell on Ye Yu who was wrapped in flames, and there was a little regret in her eyes.

Only Pavilion Master Bi Tao frowned and looked at Ye Yu shiningly.

"What's the situation?" Pavilion Master Bitao couldn't believe it, because he saw Ye Yu's complexion in it unchanged, even showing the color of enjoyment, he walked in the third level like a leisurely garden.

"Huh!" Many people also discovered the abnormality. When they saw Ye Yu walking slowly in it, the whole person seemed extremely relaxed, which was not the same as the previous two levels.

Ye Yu was in the flames at this time, and he was excited. The flame burning brings the spirit of heaven and earth, submerged into his body to help recover his injury, the most important raindrop vision is running, the flame is tempering his soul, but there is one bad thing, the intensity of the flame is not comparable. Cao Feiyu's paper money.

But Ye Yu soon discovered that the further forward, the stronger the flame.

This made Ye Yu overjoyed, his speed accelerated, and he went straight to a deeper place.

"This....."

Everyone can't react, what's the situation? The third level didn't work? But it's not right, the flame is burning!

Ye Yu walked into the depths, but then laughed out loud. Sure enough, the flames in the depths burned more comfortably, and the aura that the flames brought into the body was more concentrated.

Ye Yu madly drives Good Fortune, the raindrops are turning around, and he feels that he is bathing in a hot spring.

"Oh! Just burn it harder!" Ye Yu sighed in it, although the sound was not loud. But in the silence all around, everyone could hear clearly.

"Nima!"

Everyone who heard this reflexively cursed.

. . .

Chapter 57 I do not

There was a scene that made everyone stunned. Ye Yu in the field was bathed in flames and walked leisurely in it.

"Damn, what the **** is this? Isn't it said that the third level is the scariest?"

"Yeah! Didn't you say that the third level burns the soul? Burning the soul, are you kidding me?"

"This is the fierce flame burning body, this should be a hot spring bath!"

..."

There was a lot of discussion around, and Ye Yu looked weird. What raging fire scares anyone? If they couldn't pass the first two levels, they would all want to try it.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao and Peak Master Biyun were also sluggish, looking at Ye Yu in the field in a daze.

"Oh! It's not burning well!"

"What a burning flame, it's not as good as people burning paper money!"

"Too uncomfortable! This is still in the third level!"

66 33

Ye Yu murmured dissatisfiedly while burning, and the murmur reached the ears of Pavilion Master Bitao, and the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely. If this third level was really not good, his senior fellow who was a wizard of heaven would not be burned to death.

Ye Yu walked out of a distance of 13,000 feet, and then smiled on his face: "The flames here are not bad, it's worth burning paper money, oh, it's much more burned here!"

After speaking, Ye Yu actually sat there crouching and didn't leave. Allowing these flames to burn on him, he was running the good fortune decision, absorbing the spiritual energy that entered the body to repair his injuries.

At the same time, he felt that his strength was increasing at a visible speed, which made the smile on Ye Yu's face even stronger.

The flame burned Ye Yu, and Ye Yu sat motionless and enjoyed the benefits of the flame.

Many people stared at this scene blankly: "What is he doing? What is he doing while sitting there?"

"Damn! What's the situation? He couldn't pass this third level? Why did he sit down?"

"He's sick! He really takes a hot spring, so he doesn't want to move when he sits down!"

"Nima! This is the flame that burns the soul, why are you still enjoying it as a hot spring?"

66 33

Many people feel that they are very aggrieved. What the **** is this? Can this third level work?

Pavilion Master Bi Tao was also stunned at this time, watching Ye Yu who was sitting there cross-legged, could not laugh or cry, could only wink at Biyun Peak Master.

Although Peak Master Biyun was surprised how Ye Yu did it, he didn't want to wait for him here, so he could only open his mouth and shout, "Ye Yu, quickly pass the third level!"

"I don't!" Ye Yu replied after hearing it.

"..." Peak Master Biyun couldn't laugh or cry, you really took this place as your home.

"Ye Yu! You are the core disciple after passing the third level. If there is anything you can report directly to the Pavilion Master!" Peak Master Biyun didn't want to wait any longer.

"I don't! I won't!"

by! What's so exciting about you bastard, can your tone be more disgusting?

Pavilion Master Bi Tao coughed twice at this time, and could only stand up and shout in person: "Ye Yu, you pass the third level first!"

"Who are you? I burned very well, why should I come out!" Ye Yu replied, he didn't know Pavilion Master Bi Tao.

Who are you being asked at Bi Tao Pavilion? The pavilion master's face was a bit ugly, but he had no choice but to look at him sitting there.

Ye Yu's sitting is two hours. Everyone stared blankly at him burning for two hours. During the period, Master Biyun Peak called him several times, but Ye Yu refused with "I don't".

After burning for more than two hours, it was not that Ye Yu himself was willing to stand up, but the time limit for the third pass came, and the flame went out by itself.

Ye Yu watched the flame go out, he jumped up and shouted: "Damn! Where's the fire? Where did the fire go? I haven't passed the third level yet!"

"Don't retreat, I won't be able to hold the heat for a while, continue!"

Du Qixi's face was hot, and he wondered how to recognize such a neurosis. He shamelessly wanted to face him as his friend.

"Oh! It's not that good to break the formation, it won't last long to burn the fire!" Ye Yu muttered. At this time, his injury has recovered a lot with his spiritual energy, and his strength has also improved a lot. Hopeful.

"Can you come out now?" Peak Master Biyun said to Ye Yu.

"Ah! I figured it out a long time ago. You don't know the peak master. This flame burned my body and dragged me down. I just rejected you. Don't hold your grudges!" Ye Yu said, "This flame is too Cruel, I almost stayed in it!"

Peak Master Biyun took a few deep breaths, and tried to comfort himself in his heart, 'this guy is a core disciple, you can't kill him, you can't kill him'.

"Your name is Ye Yu?" Pavilion Master Bi Tao looked at Ye Yu, who was covered in blood, and he took out an elixir, which was a Phoenix Spirit Grass.

"Use it to heal your injuries first!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao handed it to Ye Yu.

Many disciples looked at Ye Yu enviously, the elixir, they had never used it in their entire lives.

Ye Yu only then knew that he was the pavilion master. He took this elixir, and his tentacles felt the rich aura of heaven and earth, and there was a flowing rhyme on it. Ye Yu held it in his hand, driven by good luck, and the Phoenix Spirit Grass turned into a spring of spirit, flowing with his hand and heart into his limbs.

Ye Yu felt that most of his broken bones were repaired under the nourishment of Lingquan. There are Daoyun runes in Lingquan that penetrated into the bones, making him call out comfortably.

"This is the spirit grass?"

Ye Yu has read books and knows that the treasures that can be hailed as spiritual grass are the treasures that have swallowed the essence of heaven and earth and intercepted the rhyme of heaven and earth, and the treasures that have swallowed the essence of heaven and earth and intercepted the rhyme of Taoism. He imagined that it was extraordinary. For example, this Phoenix Spirit Grass not only allowed Ye Yu's broken bones to be reborn, but he also felt that the spring of spirit merged into his body, and his strength had been improved a bit.

"The elixir is really extraordinary, and this kind of improvement is almost comparable to the effect of half of my body burning with flames." Ye Yu muttered.

Ye Yu had recovered a lot of injuries in the third pass, and with the help of the elixir, his injuries had recovered sixty to seventy percent.

"Is it better now?" Pavilion Master Bi Tao asked Ye Yu.

"Although I feel that my whole person is seriously injured and dying, for the pavilion master, I will definitely hold on!" Ye Yu gritted his teeth and said with a painful expression on his face.

Pavilion Master Bitao glanced at Ye Yu, and then said: "Since you have passed the formation, you are the core disciple in the pavilion. Since no other disciples have passed this formation, you should be the first of the disciples!"

"Since he is a core disciple, is his status equal to that of the elder!" Ye Yu asked.

"Naturally!" Pavilion Master Bi Tao said.

"Then there is something, I have to report to the pavilion master!" Ye Yu said.

This sentence made everyone look at Situ Zhen, and they all knew what Ye Yu was going to say.

"Hey! There is a good show this time!"

"Interesting! I don't know what will happen to this scene? Is it really Ye Yu who killed Li Feng? Then Situ Zhen will have a big deal!"

Everyone focused on Ye Yu and Situ Zhen.

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Chapter 58 How to deal with

Situ Zhen saw Ye Yu glance at him, panicking in his heart, and he tried to stay calm.

"I hate those who have robbed other people's things and come to show off their power!" Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhen and said, "Now are you talking about it or am I breaking you down?"

"I don't know what you said!" Situ Zhen said to Ye Yu.

Ye Yu snorted: "Did you deny it?"

After speaking, Ye Yu looked at Pavilion Master Bi Tao: "Pavilion Master, I request a thorough investigation of Li Feng's death!"

"What do you mean?" Pavilion Master Bi Tao also frowned.

"Some people are shameless and take the credit of others as their own. Li Feng died in Qingyang City in my hands, but he and his father counted them to do it!" Ye Yu said to Pavilion Master Bi Tao.

"Joke! Can such a thing be faked?" Situ scolded angrily, "Don't just rely on you to pass the battle and just confess!"

Ye Yu sneered and said, "You can't cry if you don't see the coffin! Do you really think I can't show evidence?"

This sentence made Situ's heart beat up. He forced himself a little bit of spirit and said, "What evidence do you have?"

"Do you think that I really killed everyone at the beginning? No one has seen me?" Ye Yu said while looking at Situ Zhen.

A word made Situ Zhen's face pale instantly, and he stood there and opened his mouth, but couldn't say a word.

Everyone looked at this scene, and there was a clear understanding in their hearts.

"Who saw Li Feng you killed?" Pavilion Master Bi Tao asked Ye Yu.

"Everyone has been killed. I'm just talking nonsense to scare him!" Ye Yu smiled at Pavilion Master Bi Tao. The Jiang and Li families knew it, but Ye Yu also guessed that the other party must be afraid. Skyfire Sect avenged them. Ye Yu has a good impression of Jiang Zhijie's sister and brother, and doesn't want to cause them trouble.

Situ Zhen saw that Ye Yu had actually lied to him. At this time, he quickly recovered and said: "Pavilion Master! He even dared to lie to you, can you still believe him?"

"Who told you that I lied to the pavilion master, I was just kidding." Ye Yu said to Situ Zhen, "You really want me to show the witness, then I will tell you who you are!"

A word made Situ Zhenzheng even more variable, the original clamor came to an end.

Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhen like this, sighed and said: "Just your mental quality, you still do things like stealing reputation? Alas, it's a shame on thieves. Don't you know that justice will stand firm to the end? This will give people who believe in you some confidence!"

"Ye Yu! That's enough!" The black line on Biyun Peak Master's forehead straightened out, what did this **** say? Teach people to learn bad things one after another.

"Go ahead, who can prove that you killed Li Feng?" Peak Master Biyun asked.

Du Qixi and others also looked at Ye Yu, but they saw Ye Yu point their fingers at himself: "It's just a mere trifle, I'm a witness!"

A group of people sprayed directly!

Damn, people testify to your uncle!

Be a witness for yourself? Why don't you go to heaven?

Is this **** evidence? So what can't be used as evidence in this world?

Peak Master Biyun looks ugly, you, the leader of the core disciples, are so shameless? How can they lead disciples in the future?

"No more nonsense, I'll just smoke you!" Peak Master Biyun scolded.

"I'm not talking nonsense!" Ye Yu said seriously, "I have witnessed the scene personally, is there anyone more suitable to be a witness than me?"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao coughed abruptly, looking at Ye Yu who stood there awe-inspiringly.

"If your evidence is just like this, then this thing will end here!" the pavilion master said.

"Don't!" Ye Yu said quickly, "I didn't joking with you, my personal testimony can really prove it!"

After speaking, Ye Yu took out the dagger spirit soldier: "Li Feng was killed by the dagger spirit soldier pierced through his head, and several disciples were pierced with it. As for the others, all including Yanlang People are those who die directly through the body with Wushuang Fingers, and the Wushuang Fingers that I just passed the second pass were taught by her!"

Speaking of this, Ye Yu paused and said, "I can tell you any details you want to know."

Situ Zhen snorted at this moment: "What kind of evidence is this!"

"Then you are talking about any other details?" Ye Yu asked.

Situ Zhen hummed: "What you said is correct. What I want to add is: I ran into a fight with Li Feng in Qingyang City. People from Yanlang and Qingyang City came to see me. Just before my death, a senior came to the rescue, which allowed me to penetrate Li Feng and several disciples with a dagger. Everyone else was killed by the senior!"

Listening to what Situ Zhen said, Ye Yu sighed: "Your father is eager to steal my record for you, so he didn't send someone to check the details. I'm sorry, the only person with the dagger is Li Feng, and the others. They were all destroyed by Wushuang fingers!"

"You..." Situ Zhen glared at Ye Yu.

"You should shut up! Why do you need to say anything if you know it will be opened? Don't you know that the more you say, the more mistakes you make?" Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhen.

When everyone saw Situ Zhen's performance, they were already inclined to Ye Yu.

In fact, Ye Yu had already decided the result when he passed the battle. Can fakes still be incompatible with real ones? The person involved is still alive and has status again, and he can't hide the facts. The evidence that Ye Yu said was nothing, but if Bitao tried its best to investigate, it would surely be able to find out the facts.

Situ Zhen looked dead, he knew it all. Bitao Pavilion will definitely conduct a thorough investigation? He can't cover it up!

Pavilion Master Bi Tao stared at Situ Zhen gloomily. He originally thought that Situ Zhen really helped him avenge his wife's murder, but he never thought... was he a fool?

"Nizi!" Before Pavilion Master Bi Tao spoke, Situ Zhengtian ran out of one side, slapped Situ Zhen twice, and directly pulled out his front teeth.

After drawing Situ Zhen, he knelt in front of Pavilion Master Bi Tao, and said with extreme horror: "Pavilion Master! I oversight. As soon as Inuzi came back, he said that he killed Li Feng. If it is true or false, I will take him to appeal to the pavilion master. For this serious crime, I am willing to be punished by the pavilion master!"

After he finished speaking, he pulled Situ Zhen to his knees and then slapped Situ Zhen and shouted: "Don't admit your mistake to the pavilion owner!"

Pavilion Master Bitao gloomily looked at the two people who were kneeling in front of him, and the disciples around him also peeked at each other, and many people couldn't help but look at Ye Yu.

Ye Yu sneered at this time: "This bitter trick is too obvious, right? What's the slap in the face? I think you should just stab him to death, and after the murder, you can completely transfer the responsibility to your son. what!"

Situ Zhengtian's eyes were swept away, and he said to Ye Yu pleadingly: "Inuzi wants to be a core disciple too much, so he made such a big mistake, I hope you don't care about it!"

Ye Yu squinted at the other person and said, "What do you think I would care about?"

After Ye Yu said this, Pavilion Master Bi Tao answered, "Ye Yu, how do you think we should deal with such a thing?"

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Chapter 59 Life and death

"What if I want them to die?" Ye Yu said, looking at Pavilion Master Bi Tao.

This sentence caused Situ Zhengtian's pupils to shrink, and he said to Ye Yu: "I'm willing to compensate for the harm Situ Zhen's mistake has caused you. How about taking out 20 Spirit Storage Pills to compensate you?"

"Do you think I should accept it?" Ye Yu replied.

Situ Zhengtian knelt on the ground and said to the Pavilion Master Bi Tao: "Pavilion Master, I have been loyal to the Pavilion for many years, without credit and hard work, please open the net and let me go!"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao stared at Situ Zhengtian with a sullen face, thinking that this was the elder in the pavilion for many years, and finally he sighed: "Situ vibrated a hundred flogs and expelled from the mountain gate. You have no right to teach your son and deprive you of the position of elder. , Punished go to see the Houshan Medicine Field. The twenty soul storage pills you promised and the ones I rewarded to Situ Zhen should be compensated to Ye Yu!"

"Yes! Yes! Thank you, Pavilion Master!" Situ Zhengtian crawled on the ground and kept kowtow at Pavilion Master Bi Tao.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao finished processing, and asked Ye Yu, "Are you satisfied with such a heavy punishment?"

"Heavy punishment?" Ye Yu looked at Pavilion Master Bi Tao and said, "I'm not satisfied!"

Pavilion Master Bi Tao frowned slightly: "Then how can you be satisfied?"

"Situ Zhengtian said he didn't know if he didn't know it? He lied to me to ask Xinfeng for fear that it would kill me! Since he wants my life, what do I keep his life for?" Ye Yu asked Master Bi Tao.

At this time, many people understood that it was Ye Yu who had interrogated Xinfeng, and to their surprise, Ye Yu had survived.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao was also slightly startled, his eyes fell on Situ Zhengtian.

"Pavilion Master, I didn't lie to him. He asked me He Feng of Bi Tao Pavilion is the most detached, and I asked Xin Feng that there was nothing wrong, knowing that he would ask Xin Feng!" Situ Zhengtian quibbled.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao snorted coldly: "Wait a minute to clean up you!"

Pavilion Master Bitao turned to Ye Yu and said, "Although Ouyang Zhen has stolen your credit and Situ Zhengtian lied to you, he is not guilty of death. If you are not satisfied with my handling, we can continue to discuss. The big deal is to let him accumulate over the years. I will give you all the resources for practice!"

This sentence caused an uproar all around, staring at Ye Yu fiercely. The practice resources accumulated by an elder in Bi Tao Pavilion during his lifetime are more abundant than those accumulated by many big families. After obtaining these resources and matching his talents, Ye Yu can soar into the sky.

"If money can buy life, there won't be so many dead people in the world!" Ye Yu replied to Pavilion Master Bi Tao, "I can earn the resources by myself, but for those who want to kill me, I just want him to die."

Many people looked at each other and never thought that the wealth of an elder's life would not be able to dispel Ye Yu's killing intent.

Pavilion Master Bi Tao was also a little unhappy, if it hadn't been for Ye Yu to pass the battle, let him cherish his talent. What decision does he have to ask Ye Yu's opinion? Just order it yourself!

"Ye Yu!" Peak Master Biyun said at this time, "Here you say you can't take the position of the pavilion master, and you can't be too harsh on the disciples!"

"Harsh?" Ye Yu said, "Perhaps it is! If it were not long ago, I might have agreed to your condition. But I'm sorry, a woman taught me that this world is weak and strong. If you don't kill, you will be killed. I think what she said is very reasonable. For example, if I believed Situ Zhengtian too much at the beginning, I would not be fooled by him twice in a row."

Speaking of this, Ye Yu paused and said: "In the past, I believed that others could live better, but after coming here, trust represents a trap. If I can't change the world, then I will change myself."

Everyone frowned, wondering why Ye Yu had such a big sigh. Hasn't this world always been like this?

"Ye Yu, they are all from the same family, why bother to fight each other!" Situ Zhengtian roared, "Although Zhen'er was wrong, we also admitted it, and we also paid the price. Do you have to die?"

"You are wrong!" Ye Yu shook his head and said, "Don't dig traps for me again. What I want is that you both die, and the most important thing is that you die!"

"You..." Situ Zhengtian angrily rebuked, "You can't decide whether I die or not. How much have I paid for Bitao Pavilion? How many people in Bitao Pavilion have not

received my favor? Is it because you have become the core disciple, my son Make such a mistake, kill me if you say kill?"

This sentence silenced many people, and Situ Zhengtian had been the elder of the outer door for a long time. The beginner disciples have been more or less favored by him. Although Situ Zhen did not kindly, but the crime of theft of reputation is not dead, and the punishment of the pavilion owner is not serious, and his life savings and rights have been deprived. .

Ye Yu knew that he said such a sentence, and it was impossible for Pavilion Master Bi Tao to kill him himself.

At this time, Ye Yu stood in front of Pavilion Master Bi Tao and said: "Pavilion Master, I don't ask you to help me kill him, and I don't need his wealth. Since things are my business, I also asked for them, then I will do it myself!"

Many people show their doubts, how do you kill the strong in the marrow-washing realm?

At this time, I heard Ye Yu say: "I ask to fight him, life and death, life and death are up to my fate, I will take his life personally!"

"Wow!" Countless people were in an uproar. No one thought that Ye Yu was so determined to kill Situ Zhengtian, and even proposed a life-and-death battle in front of the pavilion master.

Is he just crazy? Elder Situ is a powerful person in the cleansing marrow realm.

Peak Master Biyun was also stunned. He never thought that Ye Yu's decisiveness would definitely put the other party to death. But it doesn't feel strange to think of his sturdiness in the battle.

"Just you?" Situ Zhengtian dismissed.

"Do you dare to agree?" Ye Yu looked at Situ Zhengtian. Since there is no way for Pavilion Master Bi Tao to kill him, he can only do this to prevent him from committing black hands. Bi Tao Ge couldn't defend himself, why not put the contradiction on the bright side, and put an end to the possibility of him playing black hands with a life-and-death battle.

"Okay! When?" Situ Zhengtian said coldly.

"I have just passed the third pass, and the injury is extremely serious, naturally it is not this time!" Ye Yu said.

"How about giving you a month to recuperate?" Situ Zhengtian sneered.

"Ye Yu's injury is too serious. I'm afraid I won't be able to raise it in one month, three months!" Peak Master Biyun suddenly said at this time. He glanced at Ye Yu and sighed. This is the only thing that can help you.

"Since the peak master speaks, then three months!" Situ Zhengtian said, "Three months later, you and I will fight a life and death battle. No matter who dies, today's matter will be over!"

"Pavilion Master! I hope he can't leave the residence for these three months? Some people are too insidious. If my injury is so serious that I can't be counted, it would be more fortunate!" Ye Yu said.

Everyone understood what Ye Yu was worried about, and Pavilion Master Bi Tao also looked ugly. This kid thinks that Situ Zhengtian will still go to him if he is alive. Isn't he so untrustworthy?

"Okay! If you have an accident in Bitao Pavilion in the past three months, I will kill him!" Pavilion Master Bitao said coldly.

"Thank you, Pavilion Master!" Ye Yu was also relieved to receive such a guarantee.

Many people look at Ye Yu with complex expressions: Challenge a marrow-washing realm? Are you looking for death? Even if you fight for three months, what is enough? Three months passed in the blink of an eye to the practitioner!

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Chapter 60 Evil law

Three months later, the news that Ye Yu and Situ Zhengtian were going to fight a lifeand-death battle quickly spread throughout the Bitao Pavilion, and there was an uproar in the Bitao Pavilion, and they were all shocked by the news.

"Core disciple, what did he and Situ Zhengtian fight for? One of the ten elders who survived the worst."

"Oh! Ye Yu is a strong man, he wants to kill Situ Zhengtian!"

"Things have come to the fore. Although Elder Situ is at fault, the crime is not dying!"

"What do you know, Situ Zhengtian has been an elder for so many years, and who knows how powerful he is in Bi Tao Pavilion. If he finds Ye Yu trouble afterwards and wants to kill Ye Yu. he can't do it!"

"Not so, Elder Situ looks quite upright!"

"Will Integrity let his son steal Ye Yu's credit?"

"That's right! Part of the reason why Ye Yu really wants to kill him is partly because he was forced to be helpless!"

"Hey! Anyway, his decision like this is too radical. For three months, can he still be in the Marrow Cleansing Realm?"

"Oh! Life and death, this... Ye Yu is so fierce!"

"Marrow-washing realm, it's not bad that we can reach it in this lifetime, and we can go down the mountain to support our family's glory!"

"

There was a lot of discussion in Bitao Pavilion, but everyone was not optimistic about Ye Yu. What can I do in three months? Ye Yu is Xiaocheng in the Yunling Realm at this time, even if he is talented against the sky, he can reach the peak of the Yunling Realm, even if he is top of the sky.

It is normal for ordinary practitioners to fail to break through a realm for three to five years. Especially in the great realm, it is as difficult as reaching the heavens from the spiritual accumulation to the marrow, how many people can't cross it in a lifetime.

How many disciples come and go in Bi Tao Pavilion, but how many can become the elders of the marrow washing realm? The elders of the entire Bitao Pavilion over the past hundred years are also countable.

Three months later, Ye Yu and Situ Zheng were in a life-and-death battle. The Yun Ling realm is as fragile as a baby in front of the marrow washing realm.

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Situ Zhen was whipped a hundred lashes in the Houshan medicinal field. He was bloodstained and lying weakly on a bamboo chair, watching Situ Zhengtian shouting: "Father, I am unwilling!"

Situ Zhengtian patted him to soothe him: "Don't worry, I won't let him go. I have wronged you this time. If you don't push the responsibility on you, the pavilion owner will punish him more severely!"

"I know, I don't blame my father, I hate that kid, he cut my way. Becoming a core disciple, I am qualified to inherit the position of the pavilion master, and at worst, I can become one of the top ten elders, but... "Situ Zhen hated the sky.

"That kid can't live!" Situ Zhengtian said, "Let him live another three months, and I will kill him in three months to relieve your hatred!"

"This kid can pass the three levels. I am afraid that it is not easy. I dare to propose a life-and-death battle for fear that there will be a later move!" Situ Zhen said bitterly.

"No matter what he has, he will die!" At this point, Situ Zhengtian said, "Since you have been expelled, then go down the mountain. There are many disciples under the mountain who took care of the father in the past. You go find them, and they will I'll arrange it for you. As for me, I will retreat for these three months and prepare to break through again!"

Situ Zhengtian's words made Situ Zhen horrified: "Isn't my father trying to retreat and practice that evil way?"

Situ Zhen said, "What about the evil method when I killed that kid in order to be infallible?"

"But that evil method cuts lifespan and invades people's spiritual consciousness.

Although my father can use this to increase his strength very quickly, the price is also..."

Situ Zhen said in horror, "Father has the strength to wash the marrow realm."

"I want to kill him with one blow!" Situ Zhengtian said bitterly, "Practicing these three months of evil law is enough to make my strength soar! Don't say that he can't reach the marrow washing state at that time, how about it?"

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Ye Yu didn't know Situ Zhengtian's plan. At this time, Ye Yu also felt great pressure. Three months is very short, but it has to cross the Dacheng, the pinnacle, or even break through a big realm to reach the marrow.

He has seen the power of the marrow-washing realm, and he can't beat it. If he doesn't reach the marrow-cleansing state, he will die or not.

"It takes three months to cultivate to the marrow-cleansing realm before a fight!" Ye Yu sighed. Although the pressure is huge, he has to bear it.

"The primary goal now is to reach the Yunling Realm as soon as possible!" Ye Yu muttered, but fortunately Cao Feiyu's paper money can help him improve his strength.

Thinking of this, Ye Yu quickly rushed towards Wen Xin Peak.

Ye Yu went up to ask Xinfeng and saw that he was holding a big hoof at this time, and he didn't know what kind of hoof from a wild beast. The cooked red and greasy hoof was chewed by Chi Bu Fat.

Chi Bu's fat chewed very vigorously, and his face was covered with greasy greasy all over. With his plump face, he could almost see the tragedy in the world.

"Second Brother!" Ye Yu hurriedly ran in front of Chi Bu Fat.

Chi Bufaan looked at Ye Yu, and quickly turned his fat hoof aside: "Don't grab it, I'm hungry and thin, whoever grabs me and who is anxious!"

"..." Ye Yu shuddered as he watched Chi Bufaan talking. He didn't know where he was thin.

"Second brother, don't worry, you can enjoy such a delicious thing by yourself. How can the brother grab it with you?" Ye Yu said.

"That's pretty much the same!" Like a fat pig, Chi Bubo was eating his meat with his mouth. That look and expression looked at Ye Yu's smoke. This was the most tragic food scene he had ever seen. A pile of bones had been piled up beside Chi Bu Fat.

"What are you looking for...what? The letter is delivered! You will be a disciple in the future!" Chi Bu Fat said.

"Second brother, um, you don't know, I was bullied in order to send you this letter. He said that I hooked up his daughter-in-law and wanted to kill me!" Ye Yu cried.

"If you die, you will die. Anyway, I don't need a junior brother!" Chi Bufaan said nonchalantly, continuing to chirp and eat his meat.

"Damn!" Ye Yu knew that asking Xinfeng's neuropathy was unreliable, and Ye Yu didn't want to talk nonsense with him at this time, "Master, when does his old man get sick? When does he cry in mourning!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Master is crying, you have to go quickly. Otherwise, he will definitely catch me and big brother!" Chi Bufaan reacted at this time, put down the meat in his mouth for the first time, and urged Ye Yu to go quickly.

"Master is about to get sick?" Ye Yu was overjoyed when he heard it, "Second Brother, you eat slowly, I'll go to Master!"

Before Ye Yu left, he didn't forget to spit a mouthful of water on his hand, and then secretly wiped it on the fat meat in Chi.

This **** gave him such a disgusting love letter, and he also gave him something disgusting, which is fair.

Ye Yu rushed to the cave, and before entering the cave, Ye Yu's emotions were in place. Howling and crying: "Cao Feiyu, your death is so miserable, oh oh oh, I will burn you more paper money, oh oh..."

Ye Yu was heartbroken crying, and the sad look made Cao Feiyu who was crying stop crying, staring blankly at Ye Yu who was running directly into the fire!

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