

Elegant SS 1021

Chapter 1021: Absolutely me!

"Kunxu Hallmaster?" Xiang Rulong said: "This guy is not easy. I remember that six months ago, several leaders of the Imperial League went to the Kunxu Temple, and they all left with injuries. The Kunxu Hallmaster was probably the pinnacle. overlord."

"Big Brother, the five peak overlords of the Imperial League that Ye Fan fought only a few days ago couldn't lift their heads, and forcefully killed the patriarch of the Severing Tiandiao clan; then he killed the leader of the Zhuxian League, Sword Tai'a."

"...?"

Xiang Rulong was sluggish.

This is real?

What a joke.

Xiang Peipei said: "The facts are even more shocking than this, because they were in the Nether Cave at that time, not only were the five deputy leaders of the Imperial League, but also the overlords of other races. Brother Ye Fan alone fought against the heroes and killed them. There are many medium and high overlords."

Xiang Rulong finally understood why he felt that Ye Fan was unmatched, and who could match this kind of strength.

I thought that Ye Fan fell in the Nether Cave, but he didn't expect Ye Fan to create a miracle again.

"Actually, one month later, I will attack the Kunxu Temple and lead many powerful foreigners."

"Kunxu Palace Master calculated me, I vented all this tone."

"Do you want me to join?" Xiang Rulong said, "I am only a primary overlord. Although I have the combat power of a medium overlord, it is not enough to deal with the Kunxu Palace Lord."

"The Kunxu Palace Master will definitely deal with me at that time. You will deal with the other small fish and shrimps. This time, leading a foreign powerhouse to attack, there is at least one person around me who I can trust."

"good!"

Feeling Ye Fan's sincerity, Xiang Rulong laughed and said, "Then I will have a crazy wave with Brother Ye, hoping that Brother Ye will suppress the Kunxu Palace Lord, so that I can also get the big dispelling technique."

"See you in a month."

Ye Fan left.

Xiang Rulong couldn't let go for a long time, but there was no discouragement or jealousy, only endless motivation.

"In the next month, I will enter the inheritance secret palace to practice hard work, and call me out in a month. All the ancestors in the clan will discuss and decide."

...

Ye Fan returned to the base.

The woman of Zhuxian League who can do great healing skills is already there, her name is Yu Qian'er, the descendant of the ancient medicine sect.

Medicine Zong, the prestige of medical skills.

One-handed medical skills can save people, and naturally they can also kill.

But after all, it is not an offensive sect, it belongs to a subsidiary sect.

"I have seen Master Ye."

Kun Qian'er was still afraid of Ye Fan's fierce might, Jian Tai'a was forced to explode, leaving her with an extremely deep impression.

"I also have some medical skills. We can communicate with each other. In addition, I need your big healing skills to heal my brother."

"Master Ye, I have seen Mr. Min Dong and the others, and they have undergone initial treatment; however, they are seriously injured and they need a lot of resources to heal."

"Don't worry about this."

Ye Fan had already ordered the following to collect resources, and at the same time, on the way back, passing by some small alien races, he forcibly searched a group.

The weak eat the strong, the law of the jungle.

no way.

Ye Fan has also restrained himself very much.

For example, Yu Qianer, he was not prepared to forcefully ask for a major treatment.

The more he cultivated, the more Ye Fan felt the two "cause and effect", unscrupulous plunder, more and more cause and effect, karma entangled, and there will definitely be something wrong in the end.

"Master Ye said to exchange medical skills, I am very interested and honored. Our medicine school is studying the "Tai Shang Medical Classic", but it is not a complete volume, only half of it."

"Huh? Too on Medical Classics?"

"Yes, Master Ye knows this too?"

It's more than understanding, he doesn't know if he has been studying, and it is the complete version of the Supreme Medical Classics.

Good guys.

Half a volume of Taishang Medical Classics can support a medicine sect.

The complete Taishang Medical Classics is so mysterious, no wonder that Ye Fan's study of the Taishang Medical Classics has always been in the superficial stage.

It turned out to be too profound.

"Yu Qian'er, let me tell you before, I have a complete Taishang Medical Classic. Join the Tianzun Hall, I can slowly pass the second half of the volume to you."

"what!"

Yu Qianer was dumbfounded.

The full version of Taishang Medical Classics, how is this possible.

"Master Ye, are you lying, the complete version of the Supreme Medical Scriptures was lost in ancient times."

"You do not believe?"

Ye Fan immediately intercepted a section, which was the content immediately following the first half of the volume, and sealed it in the memory fragments, which entered Yu Qianer's mind.

Suddenly, Yu Qianer got the message.

Her delicate body couldn't stop shaking, her face was unbelievable, and her eyes flashed with deep joy.

"Believe it now, I never lie."

"Join the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, you will get the full version of the Supreme Medical Scriptures. Join the Temple of Heavenly Sovereignty, you will not be my subordinate. You should know something at the base. I treat myself like my brothers and sisters."

"I promise you."

Yu Qianer nodded immediately.

For the descendants of the ancient medicine sect, the allure of Taishang Medical Classics is really too great.

Not to mention the fall of Sword Tai'a now, even if Sword Tai'a is not dead, Yu Qianer will leave Zhuxian League without hesitation and join Ye Fan's Heavenly Sovereign Hall.

"Master Ye, this is a small contract technique. In addition, I will also give you a big treatment technique."

Yu Qianer is very smart and sincere.

Ye Fan obtained the memory fragments, the small contract technique and the large healing technique.

"We don't need to sign a contract. I just joined the Tianzun Hall. That's our own people, brothers and sisters."

"Both brothers and sisters do not need a contract to maintain the relationship. If you want to leave the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign in the future, it's okay, you can do it anytime; but if you do things that damage the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign or harm your brothers and sisters, then I'm sorry, I must clean up the door. You understand."

"Qianer remember."

"Okay, I'm not inking anymore, and I'll give you the second half of it directly."

Yu Qian'er was directly given the Grand Healing Surgery, and Ye Fan wouldn't be stingy, and the second half of the volume was passed to Yu Qian'er.

"Qian'er, the task of treating Min Dong and the others is entrusted to you. I need resources and Nalanruo said she will call it for you. I need to practice a secret technique. When Min Dong and the others recover from their injuries, I will begin to forge them. Make them return to their original state, not inhuman."

"Brother Fan, how many friends I have in Zhuxian League, do you want me to ask them to come and join?"

"No hurry, wait for Min Dong and the others to recover, and then I will personally go to Zhuxian League."

Ye Fan accompanied Yu Qian'er to the medical room and watched Yu Qian'er's medical skills for a while. He was indeed a successor to the ancient medicine sect. Ye Fan thought that his medical skills were not as good as Yu Qian'er.

Industry specializing in surgery.

In terms of medical skills, Ye Fan was used as an assistant, not the main direction of attack.

He came to the Phoenix Pavilion and finally reunited with his sisters, telling his experience in the Nether Secret Realm.

At the same time, Meng Qingyi and the others also told their affairs.

Ye Fan was full of emotion. The sisters easily broke through to the overlord realm, while other cultivators worked hard for decades, even hundreds of years.

There is a problem.

Who planted the original seeds in the sisters?

Also, what is the physique of the eldest sister?

Ye Fan inspected the body of the eldest sister, but did not find any original seeds. Is it true that the eldest sister is a mortal body?

But in the dark, Ye Fan felt that it was not that simple.

"Xiao Fan, are you really going to attack the Kunxu Temple?"

"That's right, the old man conspired to seize my disaster palace, this account must be settled."

"Kunxu Palace Master Qi Baixian is not easy, don't be careless; leading the foreign race powerhouse to attack, and it is not stable. Who knows if the foreign race powerhouse will turn back."

"It's okay. The strong aliens are just a cover to support the scene. I don't expect them to really help me."

"Sister, let's not say much, you should also practice cultivation. I will pass on some of the great supernatural powers that you can cultivate to you."

Ye Fan teaches them: Grand Surgery, Grand Projection, Grand Expansion, Grand Move, Grand Toxic, Grand Swallow, and the just-obtained Grand Healing.

Some great magical powers, such as the Great Seal Technique and the Great Disaster Technique, were not taught, but it was not selfish. The sisters learned too much and could not keep up with them. After learning these, they will teach others.

In addition, Ye Fan also received the mass killing technique taught by Han Bing.

Before, Ye Fan had 13 great supernatural powers, but now there are two more, the big killing technique and the great healing technique, that is, the 15 great supernatural powers.

Everyone has entered a state of cultivation.

The elder sisters practice great supernatural powers, while Ye Fan is a painstaking practice of heaven and earth oven secrets.

...

The outside world is surging.

One month later, he attacked the Kunxu Temple, and Ye Fan took the lead. Kunxu Temple already knew the news.

"presumptuous!"

"Arrogant!"

"hateful!"

"Associating with a foreign race, this Ye Fan has been stunned; I suspect that the human race is no longer a human being, but has been assimilated in the Nether Secret Realm, and is a foreign creature."

"I agree, if the human race would have infighting. Sword Tai'a was forced to death first, and now he threatened to lead a foreign race to attack our Kunxu Temple. What a jerk!"

The elders of the Kunxu Temple were furious.

After venting, they began to worry again. Needless to say, Ye Fan's combat power could not be beaten together.

"Go and notify the Lord."

The elders came in unanimously, but they did not enter the big formation, shouting outside: "Hall Master, something serious happened, wake up soon!"

Big growl.

The sound waves are rolling in, coming in.

Before the disaster Tiangong, Qi Baixian opened his eyes.

During this time, he was feeling the disaster in the palace, hoping to find a breakthrough point to open the door.

But there has been no gain.

"It seems that the kid Ye Fan must be won." Qi Baixian got up, walked out, watched a group of elders filled with outrage, and asked, "What happened?"

"Hallmaster, Ye Fan, that bastard, said that one month later, he will lead a foreigner to attack our temple."

"Oh?"

Qi Baixian was surprised.

An elder said: "Hall Master, that Ye Fan seems to be stunned. After finishing the Emperor League in the Nether Cave, he went to fight the Zhuxian League instead, and the sword too fell."

"What, Jiantaiah is dead? The descendant of the ancient sword sect has fallen?" Qi Baixian was shocked.

Because he had observed Sword Tai'a with the enlightenment technique, possessing the posture of a great emperor, and he was also a descendant of the ancient sword sect, how could he have fallen.

Qi Baixian's face became grim.

"Ye Fan's ability to kill Sword Tai'a means that Qi Luck is much stronger than Jian Tai'a. Very good, the stronger the Qi Luck, the better."

Qi Baixian had another calculation in his heart.

He said: "Don't worry, do your own thing, I will meet Ye Fan in a month."

"Hall Master, don't we summon some people? You know, Ye Fan led the powerful aliens to kill."

"It's okay, I know it in my heart."

Qi Baixian said so, and the elders did not say much.

...

Kunlun, between a certain jungle.

A fierce beast is flying, if you look closely, this fierce beast is a little different from others, and its eyes seem to be shining with the light of human nature.

"Damn Ye Fan, I won't let you go, I will never die with you."

The fierce beast roared inwardly.

This is Sword Tai Ah. After he blew himself up, his mental consciousness fled; but without a physical body, his mental consciousness would be like a rootless vine, which would dissipate within three days, and he would be truly dead by then.

Within three days, Jiantaiah must find the host.

However, he failed to do what Jiantaiah had hoped, did not find a human host he was satisfied with, but it was about to arrive, in desperation, Jiantaiah chose a fierce beast.

He found a young three-eyed golden-eyed beast.

This is an ancient alien species, which belonged to the Great Demon in ancient times.

Jiantai A was very satisfied that although it was a fierce beast and not a human being, he could cultivate successfully in the future and could use the transformation technique to transform it into a human appearance.

"The stone is lost. Fortunately, the breath of Saint King Ling is still there." Jiantai A Xun Sheng Wang Ling's breath came.

At that time, Sheng Wangling was hit by Ye Fan and disappeared; it took him several days to finally find a trace.

It didn't take long.

Jiantai A stopped, he saw the holy king's order, inlaid between a cliff.

"Huh!"

Sword Tai A jumped up.

Suddenly, he gave a warning sign, and his hair stood upright.

A **** sword came to kill.

"not good!"

Sword Tai Ajjansong, fortunately the three-eyed golden-eyed beast Tian Zhuo, that third eye can release the divine light and have the effect of holding the body.

It is said that the great fixation technique evolved from the talent of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast.

The **** sword aura froze for less than a second, but it was enough for Sword Tai'a. Seeing to avoid it, he was almost split in half.

He took away the three-eyed golden-eyed beast, and now he was only half-step in the realm of the overlord, with only the power of the elementary overlord.

"This sword spirit is so familiar, it's..."

"Hahaha, the sword is too great, you are finally here, just to make me wait." A figure appeared on the cliff and grabbed the Saint King Ling in his hand.

"Witch Yin Yang!"

Sword Tai Ah was shocked, and without thinking about it, he turned around and ran away.

He understood that Wu Yinyang got the Holy King's Order and deliberately used the Holy King's Order to attract him.

The founder of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect came from the Sword Sect. He knew many secret techniques of the Sword Sect. Wu Yinyang knew that he was not dead, so he used the secret technique of soldiers to escape his spiritual consciousness.

hateful.

Sword Tai Ah was frightened and angry.

Where is he now Wu Yinyang's opponent, what should I do, I won't make it to God!

Chapter 1022: clue

Sword Tai Ah flees madly.

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast is an ancient alien species, which is exceptionally powerful when it grows up, but it still doesn't work.

Wu Yinyang has the power of the peak overlord level, and can kill him with a single sword.

"Chatter..."

Wu Yinyang strolled in the courtyard, watching Jiantai A hurriedly escape for his life, always following behind.

Seems to be watching the clown.

This made Jiantai Ah very embarrassed. When he was the lord of the Zhuxian League, he has now fallen into such a field.

Ye Fan!

It was all caused by Ye Fan's animal.

Sword Tai A roared: "Witch Yin and Yang, killing me is not good for you. If you want to dominate the human race, Ye Fan is your strong enemy."

Wu Yinyang smiled and said: "Don't worry, I am not worried about killing you at all. I need to be the inheritance of the ancient sword sect."

Sword Tai A shouted: "It's useless. If you want to open the central area and even the core area of the inheritance secret mansion, you need the Holy King Order and the Supreme Sword Body. The Holy King Order is in your hands, but you don't have the Supreme Sword Body; the woman is here. Tianzun Temple base, that is Ye Fan's lair, do you dare to enter it?"

Wu Yinyang said: "Stop, let's talk."

Sword Tai Ah indeed stopped.

He knew he couldn't escape at all.

Wu Yinyang fell on the top of the mountain, and Jian Tai A leaped up. His body was very large, and his fist-big three eyes were shining with fiery red brilliance.

"The three-eyed golden-eyed beast is very good. I didn't expect you to find such an ancient alien species as a host."

"It's just that you are not a human being, but a beast."

Sword Tai A coldly snorted: "There is no need to ridicule me. You may not end up like me when you meet Ye Fan. I can at least survive, you!"

The **** magic sword in Wu Yinyang's hand trembled, and said, "Indeed, the secret technique of soldiers is the last escape card. I need it, pass it to me. So that we can cooperate, right?"

Jiantaiah knew that he did not have the qualifications to talk about the conditions, and directly passed the secret technique to Wu Yin and Yang.

Then he said: "Wu Yinyang, let me tell you another secret. There is also a Slaughter God Body in the Tianzun Temple base."

"Oh?"

"Although you have the inheritance of the Slaughter Sword Sect, you have not gathered the Slaughter Divine Body; as long as you get the woman and transplant his physical origin, you will get the Slaughter Divine Body, and then your strength will rise to a higher level and become a real one. Peak Overlord."

Wu Yinyang was excited, and it was his regret that he did not condense the Slaughter Divine Body. Only when the Slaughter Sword Sect's unique knowledge can be brought into full play with the Slaughter Divine Body.

Sword Tai said: "But you have to be careful, Ye Fan will definitely capture you and deprive you of the woman passed down to him by the Killing Sword Sect. We have a common enemy and we must cooperate."

"What way do you have? Pure cultivation, we are afraid that our speed will not be able to catch up with Ye Fan, we must have a shortcut." Wu Yinyang's face was solemn.

Ye Fan's fund department is so fast, it looks like a rocket.

Every time he thought that he could be suppressed, the result was that he made rapid progress, directly reaching the sky in one step.

How to play this!

Sword Tai said: "We found the two descendants of the sect, one of them can be fine."

"Um?"

Wu Yinyang's eyes flickered.

"You mean, the ancient Tianzong ranked number one, and the ancient Daozong ranked second."

"good."

Sword Tai A sneered coldly: "The Seventy-two Sects of the ancient times, the strength of Tianzong and Daozong is much ahead of the seventy main sects below, and my Sword Sect is much worse."

"As long as you find the descendant of Tianzong or Taozong, you can deal with Ye Fan."

"People from Tianzong and Daozong listen to you?"

"In the ancient times, Jianzong had a good relationship with Tianzong and Daozong; and the descendants of Tianzong and Daozong must fight for hegemony and obtain the glory of the young and supreme human race. They must solve Ye Fan. We also have something in common with them. Benefit."

"But who knows if the descendants of Tianzong and Taozong are born."

"You can use the big tracking technique to find; the ancient Tianjizong will use the big tracking technique, I have clues to the descendants of the Tianjizong. Now we are looking for the descendants of the Tianjizong, but people are looking for the descendants of the Tianzong and Daozong. Where."

"I hope you are right, let's go and look for the descendants of the Heavenly Mystery Sect."

...

time flies.

After half a month, Ye Fan woke up from practicing.

He has already practiced the Secret Technique of Heaven and Earth Baking Furnace almost, and now his mental power is very strong, and he is very fast in cultivating the Secret Technique of Supernatural Power.

Especially Xuanmen Secret Art.

This incomplete secret technique is magical, it has no other effect, it just aids in cultivation.

With the help of Xuanmen Secret Technique, Ye Fanwu's performance increased nearly twice, which was terrifying.

"If you can get the full version of Xuanmen Secret Art, the effect should be better, and your comprehension should be improved three times."

"Unfortunately, there is no clue."

"Is this secret technique the core knack of a certain sect?" Ye Fan thoughtfully.

He left the retreat and found a few strange auras in the base.

He came after him.

Chen Ning was discovered, besides that, there were a bunch of men and women.

"Brother Ye."

Chen Ning shouted.

When Ye Fan landed, Yun He and Yin Tianxie next to Chen Ning stiffened and secretly revealed a strong aura.

It really deserves to be the existence of Sword Tai'a who can fight the Emperor League alone and kill Sword Tai'a.

"Yunhe, the descendant of the Ancient Misty Sect, has met Brother Ye."

"Ancient Poison Sect Yin Tianxie has seen Brother Ye."

Ye Fan nodded and looked at Chen Ning, who said, "They are the deputy leaders of the Zhuxian League, just like me; for a long time, Brother Ye's name came with me. I didn't expect Brother Ye to leave the customs, it was a coincidence. "

"It just happens to ask you something."

"Do you know, which big sect knows the secret technique? Have you heard of this secret technique?"

The three were surprised.

Yunhe said: "Brother Ye, the profound secret technique is great, it is one of the core faculties of the ancient Taoist school. The auxiliary secret technique can improve the understanding and practice smoothly."

Chen Ning added: "In the ancient Dao Sect, 72 Sects ranked second, higher than Jianzong, and second only to Tianzong, which ranked first."

"It turns out to be the Dao Sect's secret technique. Can you pass on information from the Dao Sect?"

"I haven't heard of it yet, maybe I haven't been born yet." Chen Ning shook his head.

The three of them glanced at each other and smirked secretly.

It seemed that Ye Fan was about to **** the secret technique of the profound door, and he wanted to fight against the descendants of Dao Zong.

Oh, it's really unscrupulous.

It was relieved to think about it. With such a strong strength, what is there to worry about?

"What's the matter with you?"

"Didn't I ask me to find out the whereabouts of the descendants of the Tianji Sect? Yunhe has clues in this regard."

Ye Fan's eyes lit up, and he didn't expect to have a clue so soon.

Yun He said: "I also heard Jian Tai'a accidentally mention that the secret palace of the Tianjizong inheritance is vaguely near the Tianshan Mountains, presumably the heir is also there."

"Tianshan, it's not very far from Kunlun." Ye Fan thought for a while, and said: "Would you like to find it for me? I have a lot of things recently, and I am about to attack the Kunxu Temple, so I don't have time to go to Tianshan."

When referring to the Kunxu Temple, Yin Tianxie asked: "Brother Ye really intends to attack the Kunxu Temple. That Qi Baixian is not easy to provoke, and the internal consumption of the human race may give foreign races a chance."

"Qi Baixian calculated me, this account can't be settled, the disaster palace is mine, we can't fall into his hands, I must take it back."

"In that case, we don't persuade. The three of us will go to Tianshan to see the situation, but we cannot guarantee that we will find the descendant of the Tianjizong. In addition, on the Zhuxian League, please also ask Ye Gao to raise your hand. We have already talked with many big descendants, they They are all willing not to be your enemy, and some also hope to join the Heavenly Sovereign Hall, and the Zhuxian League can be disbanded."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Don't worry, I am not killing innocent people. The Zhuxian League should not be dissolved for the time being. It is a good thing for a large number of descendants to gather."

Actually, Ye Fan had some ideas.

He wanted to support Han Bing and Tang Ying to be the leaders of the Zhuxian League. One of them was the Slaughter God Body and the other was the Supreme Sword Body, which corresponded to the Ancient Sword Sect and the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect.

Jian Tai A and Wu Yin Yang.

Both of these people had a holiday, and Ye Fan didn't plan to let it go.

Wouldn't it be better to deprive the two sisters of their heritage.

Chen Ning and the three left, and Ye Fan came to the medical room.

In half a month, under Yu Qianer's treatment, Min Dong and their injuries have recovered seven or eighty-eight; one is Yu Qian'er's superb medical skills, and the other is that they have sufficient resources.

However, if Ye Fan wants to use the Tiandi oven to build Min Dong and others, some of the existing resources are not enough.

"It seems that it is necessary to attack the Kunxu Temple, plunder some resources to come back."

In less than half a month, Ye Fan didn't plan to practice anymore. He needed to walk around Kunlun, take a look, and visit some foreign races.

The sisters are still practicing.

Only Fang Rui was awake, gained a technological light brain, possessed extraordinary wisdom and calculation ability, and Ye Fan was shocked.

Fang Rui is simply a super military division.

One of the elements of the optical brain upgrade is mental power. Only by developing enough mental power can it carry the optical brain's super computing.

Ye Fan plans to be the first to go to the Splitting Mink Clan.

The patriarch of this tribe was beheaded by him, and he was already immortal, Ye Fan decided to destroy it.

Ye Fan would not allow all potential curses to appear.

He is not afraid, just afraid that his sisters will be hurt.

In addition, the Split Sky Diao tribe majored in spiritual power, and the spiritual power captured could help Fang Rui improve.

Ye Fan and Fang Rui left the base together.

"Sister, how is the calculation?" Ye Fan asked on the road because Fang Rui had been calculating.

There was a faint halo behind Fang Rui's head. She opened her eyes and said: "It is not estimated to be dangerous, but it is not 100% accurate. After all, I am only a beginner at Guangbrain."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, it's just a foreign race. Wherever the Nether Cave is, I won't be able to besieged and killed by all races."

Fang Rui said: "Xiao Fan, don't be too careless. Be careful to sail the ship for ten thousand years. The world has changed, and waves of strong people are born. The sword was too strong before, and now you are forced to death; I'm going to pop out a stronger one."

"For example, the descendants of the ancient Tianzong and the ancient Daozong. These two great sects were outstanding in the ancient times, and they are far stronger than Jianzong. In addition, in terms of alien races, there are not many strong races, only the Nether race, Shimozu."

"Many strong clans have not been born yet, and some of the top strong clans are also missing."

Fang Rui was right.

Ye Fan is still very interested in the ancient Tianzong and the ancient Daozong.

Hope to meet these two large descendants.

Intuition tells Ye Fan that he and these two great descendants must have a confrontation in the future.

These two great descendants must have the idea of fighting for hegemony, maybe the first one will find him.

Ye Fan is not afraid.

He is confident, invincible, and invincible.

...

Territory of the Cracking Sky Mink tribe.

At this moment, this cruel ritual was going on, and there was a blood-colored altar in the center of the territory, on which this huge monster beast sat cross-legged.

This is the young master of the cracking mink clan.

He had not been born before, and the snow was hidden, waiting for a blockbuster; but he got the news of his father's fall.

Now, this young clan lord has ascended the throne to become clan lord. He was originally a medium-sized overlord, but now he is close to breaking through to a high overlord, and he is still improving.

Because the whole clan is offering sacrifices.

That's right, one by one, the Sky Splitting Mink was offering sacrifices in order to strengthen the new clan leader.

This family urgently needs a strong man of the peak overlord level to sit down.

Rumbling.

The majestic spiritual power is spreading over the territory, and this young new clan leader seems to really want to be promoted to the pinnacle overlord.

"The bloodline of the clan master returns to the ancestors, and the potential is endless. As long as you are promoted to the pinnacle overlord, you can definitely kill Ye Fan and avenge the old clan master."

"Yes, the overall situation is important, continue to sacrifice."

"The old clan came back and brought a group of fierce beasts, all beheaded and sacrificed to the clan leader."

The whole clan is carrying out a big sacrifice operation.

Spiritual power turned into an ocean.

The return of blood to the ancestors is very scary, and the young new clan masters seem to break through the obstacles and reach the pinnacle.

Chapter 1023: Hit hard

"What a strong power fluctuation."

Ye Fan and Fang Rui are only thirty miles away from the realm of the Splitian Diao tribe, and they have already felt the strong spiritual power.

Ye Fan was overjoyed: "Sister, you are blessed. This time you can definitely increase your mental power and further develop the technology optical brain."

Fang Rui was also very excited.

However, she was cautious, and immediately calculated it, her face became a little dignified.

"What's the matter?"

"I have faintly calculated that there will be a powerful character in the Split Sky Mino Clan. Don't underestimate it. We have to be careful."

"Awesome character, is it better than the patriarch who was killed by me?"

Ye Fan disagrees.

In short, he is invincible and confident, a single race, he is completely confident that he can win.

"Sister, don't show up first, be careful, I'll go and see." Ye Fan placed Fang Rui in a safe place, and then Yukong left and slammed towards the territory of the Skyscraper Clan.

Ye Fan didn't bother to waste time, and rushed in rudely, punching into the territory with a punch.

boom.

The earth-shattering explosion shocked the entire Sky-Splitting Mink tribe, and the sky was shaking like a major earthquake.

Immediately afterwards, a clan elder saw the incoming person and shouted in horror: "White clothes and silver hair, it is Ye Fan, he is here!"

what!

Ye Fan? ! !

The whole clan's creatures were panicked.

Ye Fan, who killed the old clan leader, actually killed him in the territory. It was really hateful, asshole, it was so deceptive.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan used a large shift technique and had already arrived in the central area.

"What a mighty spiritual power!"

Ye Fan exclaimed.

His eyes fell on the behemoth on the blood-colored altar, his pupils contracted, and he actually felt a slight threat.

Although it was only a trace, it was enough to shock him.

You know, the patriarch of the Sky Splitter didn't give him such a feeling, which shows that this one is stronger than the patriarch.

Sure enough, my sister was right.

Ye Fan looked upright, he was not in a hurry to take action, but a waiter, he waited for this cracked sable to wake up to see what level it was.

This is, the whole clan of Cracked Sky Mink has entered a state of battle.

The elders of the major tribes are standing by.

"Ye Fan, you deceived so much that you dared to kill us in our territory. I really thought you were invincible."

"What deceives people too much, you are not human."

"Bastard!"

The clan elders were so angry that they immediately roared: "Resurge the big formation, restrain Ye Fan."

The Ancient Killing Array has revived.

In an instant, Ye Fan was enveloped, and the veterans of the big clans jointly controlled, operated the killing formation, and attacked and killed Ye Fan.

However, the deputy leaders of the Imperial League could not kill Ye Fan even if they cast a large killing array. These clan elders did not have a peak overlord level, so how could they cause harm to Ye Fan.

"break."

Ye Fan smashed the killing formation with just one punch. All the clan elders vomited blood and flew upside down. Some of the weak in realm had their bodies split and were seriously injured and dying.

The cracking mink family is desperate.

Ye Fan is really too strong.

Unmatched.

The new clan leader is still evolving, completely unable to resist Ye Fan.

This is how to do?

The clan elders made a comeback, with a group of clan elders blocking the scarlet altar, shouting: "Ye Fan, my new clan leader is about to evolve. If you have a strong demeanor, wait a moment. Then you and my new clan leader will be fine. In a fight, if we lose, we are convinced and let you drive it."

Ye Fan said, "To be honest, I want to destroy your whole family."

The calm words, but when they heard them, they sounded like thunder, horrified and desperate.

However, Ye Fan changed his words.

"But God has a good life, and I don't want to do more killings. I need spiritual power."

"I ask you, should there be a container for mental power?"

The old family said: "Of course there is."

Ye Fan said: "Okay, then I order you now, and half of the spiritual power of each creature of your clan is sealed in a container and given to me. In this way, I can wait for this new clan leader to complete the evolution; otherwise, I will destroy you now. ."

"Don't doubt my words. For me, you are all chickens and dogs. Within three minutes, I can kill cleanly. Besides, even if the new clan leader wakes up and I want to kill you, he will also stop him. Can't live."

"If you are smart, start doing it now."

Ye Fan's tone is beyond doubt.

Do you have the right to choose?

No.

The old man knew that people had to bow their heads under the eaves, and immediately went to the treasury to take out a gray bead, the size of a fist, but it looked like a bottomless pit, and large swaths of spiritual power poured into it, and it was not full.

There are many creatures in the whole clan of Splitting Mink, about 100,000; this is after the sacrifice, and there are hundreds of thousands before the sacrifice.

The spiritual power of half of the 100,000 creatures was so huge that Ye Fan shuddered.

Ye Fan was also ready.

He didn't dare to be careless, he would be very troublesome if this surging spiritual force gathered to kill him.

Fortunately, the old folks did not gamble.

Although he wanted to use this opportunity to attack Ye Fan very much, once he failed, the consequences would be irreversible.

The old man grasped the spiritual life pearl and said, "Ye Fan, what you want is in my hands, but I can't give it to you now. I'll talk about it when the clan master wakes up."

"Can."

Ye Fan nodded.

He stared at the blood-colored altar, he could feel a source of power awakening, as if a prehistoric beast was slowly opening his eyes.

The aura of the Master of the Sky Splitting Clan is getting stronger and stronger.

The spiritual power is becoming more and more powerful, and the spiritual power in the sky is surging.

The clan elders are overjoyed.

Because they found that Ye Fan's face was serious, which showed that Ye Fan also felt threatened.

Good good.

The little clan master can definitely kill Ye Fan, and even at the worst, he can tie Ye Fan.

time flies.

After an hour, finally, the breath climbed to its peak.

This new clan leader has also successfully entered the level of the pinnacle overlord.

His body exudes an ancient breath.

There was a "tearing" power lingering all over his body, that was the talent of the Skyscraper clan.

As the name suggests, it can split the sky, showing how terrible the tearing force is.

War intent flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

This new clan leader was beyond his expectation. He was a good opponent, stronger than Jian Tai'a.

With a dull low roar, the clan master awakened, and between the opening and closing of his eyes, there was a burst of tearing light.

The sky seemed to be torn apart.

The mountains and rivers in the distance are directly torn apart, terrifying.

"The clan master is mighty!"

"The clan master is mighty!"

The whole clan is shouting, extremely excited; because they feel that the new clan leader is stronger than the old clan leader, this is a good thing.

The elders of the big clan hurriedly shouted: "Clan Lord, Ye Fan is here to kill, and please guard against the enemy."

"Ye Fan!?"

The clan master's body vibrated.

His eyes swept across, staring at Ye Fan, and in an instant, a murderous and violent aura rose to the sky.

"Ye Fan!"

He let out a sharp, deafening roar.

"Kill my father, pay for the blood."

"Die to me!"

The new clan master roared, and the horrible tearing light spread.

Ye Fan's face was stern, and he smashed out with a punch, breaking the ten thousand magic with one force. The tearing light was blown up.

He didn't retreat but advanced, killing the scarlet altar.

This scarlet altar is very vast, enough to be a battlefield.

"Ye Fan, die!"

"Your Lao Tzu was beheaded by me, so go down and accompany him."

Ye Fan's fist was invincible, and he exploded countless tearing divine lights, and then he used a big arrest technique, wanting to suppress it forcefully.

The new clan leader finally used his spiritual power.

This piece of heaven and earth seemed to have changed and began to roll back. Ye Fan was in a trance before his eyes, as if he had been hit by an illusion.

"Boom!"

At this moment, he suffered a heavy blow, was beaten up, and smashed into the mountain.

The new clan leader came after him, the majestic spiritual power enveloped the world, and began to create illusions.

However, this time Ye Fan was prepared.

Firstly, his mental power was not weak, even if it was not as good as this guy, but he was not more than letting go; secondly, Ye Fan's purple eyes could see through falsehood.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan broke the illusion with a punch, then cast a catastrophe technique.

In an instant.

The power of disaster swept the world.

Great disasters occurred in the entire territory, with great earthquakes and floods; at the same time, the power of disaster was blessed on the new clan leader, causing him to roar in pain.

"Ye Fan, I want to kill you, even if I die, I will pull you back."

"You can't help but value yourself too much."

Ye Fan pinched his hands, and three huge and weird big seals appeared in the sky.

"Six Secret Techniques."

"Beast seal, hungry ghost seal, **** seal!"

The three great seals bombarded the new clan master, knocking him off; Ye Fan cast a big move technique, and he arrived in an instant.

"Great Seal Technique!"

"Tear!"

To Ye Fan's surprise, the power of the seal was torn apart.

"God-cutting technique!"

The new clan master casts some kind of secret technique.

This is a terrifying secret technique that kills mental consciousness. It is strong enough to be a talented magical power of Sky-Splitting.

The Sky Splitter belongs to a powerful group of monsters, and it was also ranked in the forefront in ancient times, because of the birth of talent and supernatural powers.

That is, the power of tearing, the slashing of the gods!

This is amazing.

Some races are very powerful if they can be born with talented supernatural powers, but the cracked sable also brews the power of tearing.

Ye Fan's feathers stood upright when he killed the gods.

suddenly.

"Heart-killing curse!"

"Mantra....."

Ye Fan used spiritual secret techniques to fight, but he was still beheaded.

Suddenly, Ye Fan had a splitting headache, his eyes turned black, and he actually fell from the sky.

"Hahaha."

"Ye Fan, you are doomed to die if you have suffered indelible damage from my God Slashing Technique."

"kill!"

The new clan master came again.

Ye Fan discovered that a crack appeared in his Spiritual Consciousness Sea, which was so terrifying that he was almost cut off.

What a terrifying slashing technique!

Ye Fan was furious, and he wouldn't lose his combat power. His domineering body recovered to the utmost, and he bombarded with a huge force of 100,000 catties.

"puff!"

The new clan leader was beaten into the air, and a claw exploded directly.

Ye Fan had a murderous heart.

He punched frantically, and the ground broke with every punch, and the new clan leader fled in embarrassment.

"die!"

In the end, Ye Fan arrested the new clan leader.

"Do not!"

The new clan leader is horrified.

He roared: "Ye Fan, his subordinates are merciful..."

"puff!"

Ye Fan punched him through.

Then he sealed it with the Great Seal Technique, and in the next second, the Great Cunna Technique caught the elder of the big clan and took the Spiritual Life Orb in his hand.

"Ye Fan, Master Ye."

The old man shuddered, and said in fear: "You promised not to destroy our clan, please keep your promise."

Ye Fan felt that he was about to faint, and the trauma of his spiritual consciousness made him extremely painful.

"Within three years, your family is not allowed to be born, otherwise the consequences will be at your own risk; I will take this guy away."

"Any objection?"

Not born for three years, this condition is not too harsh, just to cultivate health and nourish health.

The old man knelt down on one knee and said, "My lord, we have no objections, and we will definitely be able to do it."

Ye Fan cast a large shifting technique and left quickly, and just flew out of the territory of the Sky-Splitting Mink, Ye Fan fell from the sky with a black eye.

Fang Rui appeared in time to catch Ye Fan.

"Sister, hurry up."

Ye Fan said three words, then passed out into a coma.

Chapter 1024: Smoky land

Tianzun Temple base.

Fang Rui returned with Ye Fan and the sealed new clan leader of the cracked sky mink, and immediately found Yu Qianer and asked him to treat Ye Fan.

"God-cutting technique!"

Yu Qianer's face changed.

Fang Rui asked worriedly: "Is it difficult to treat?"

Yu Qianer said: "God-slashing technique is a terrifying secret technique that kills spiritual consciousness. Fortunately, Brother Fan's spiritual consciousness has only opened a big gap, and it is not easy to recover. I can't change it. Brother gave me a complete Taishang Medical Sutra, give me some time, I am ready to prepare and can be treated."

Fang Rui breathed a sigh of relief.

Three days later, Yu Qianer was ready, Fang Rui took out the spiritual life bead that Ye Fan had won, because to repair the gap in Ye Fan's spiritual knowledge of the sea, he needed spiritual power to fill it.

Everything is going smooth.

Seven days later, Ye Fan woke up.

"hiss."

Ye Fan shook his head, swept away the groggy feeling, and explored the sea of spiritual consciousness, and the gap was gone.

Obviously made Yu Qianer healed.

"Thanks Qianer."

"This is what I should do, but Brother Fan will have to be careful in the future. God-slashing technique needs a place. This is a peerless secret technique that can be compared with the superb powers of the Great Dao."

"Indeed, I feel a little unstoppable."

"Yes, the ultimate meaning of God Slayer is to ignore all defensive attacks and directly slash the sea of spiritual consciousness."

"So scary!"

Ye Fan was shocked, and Fang Rui felt incredible.

Yu Qianer said: "Because the ultimate meaning of God Slayer was too terrifying, in ancient times, some ethnic groups launched a war against the Skyscraper Clan, which caused great damage to the Skyscraper Clan's vitality. Subsequently, many sages of the Wu tribe joined forces. A considerable price was paid to cast a great curse technique to eliminate the talented magical powers of the Shattering Mino tribe."

"Sky Splitting has also fallen from the strongest race to half of the strong race because of the loss of God Slayer Technique."

"Unexpectedly, there is another terrible secret technique such as the Heaven-Splitting Sable's Destroying Technique. I guess it should be the return of blood."

Ye Fan said: "It's indeed the return of blood, and I just awakened the god-slashing technique, I guess I am proud to escape, otherwise, I am afraid that there will be a life crisis."

Yu Qianer said: "Don't be too scared. The God Slayer Art finally ignores all defenses. Even in the ancient times, few Sky Splitters could achieve it."

"However, Brother Fan, you'd better deal with that one, either kill it or seal it permanently. He possesses the god-slashing technique and releases the tiger to the mountain, which will become a major disaster in the future."

"I understand." Ye Fan looked at the Spirit Life Orb, using up more than half of the spiritual power in it.

what a shame.

It was a terrible secret technique to repair a gap and consume so much mental power.

"Sister, it was originally for you, but now only one third is left."

"You can use it all, as long as you are okay." Fang Rui took the Spirit Life Orb and said, "One third is enough for me."

"Then you go to retreat."

Ye Fan sent Fang Rui away and came to the dungeon. The new clan leader was still sealed.

puff.

Ye Fan touched the power of the seal.

In an instant, the attack came.

"puff!"

Ye Fan slapped it on the ground with a palm, and his body split apart; the new clan leader looked at Ye Fan incredulously, "Impossible, you have been defeated by my God Slayer, how are you safe and sound."

"God-cutting technique is not invincible."

"No, God Slayer is invincible, ignoring all defenses."

"This is the ultimate secret, you are still far away." Ye Fan said: "Tell me, what is your name?"

"Split blue sky."

"What a domineering name, it fits you very well. After all, your blood has returned to your ancestors and you have awakened the god-slashing technique; in time, you will definitely be the invincible overlord of the world."

Split blue sky calmed down.

Now he is seriously injured and he is not Ye Fan's opponent in his heyday at all.

The Slashing of Gods technique was useless, Ye Fan could repair it.

Moreover, it was too expensive and difficult to cast the God Slashing Technique, and he couldn't use it casually, and he couldn't use it at all in his current state.

"Ye Fan, we don't have much hatred. You don't have to kill me. On the contrary, we can become friends for mutual benefit and win-win results."

"Not much hatred?"

Ye Fan was stunned. He said, "I killed your father. Isn't this **** vengeance?"

Split Qingtian said: "In the troubled times, it is inevitable that there will be deaths and injuries, and people who are inferior to their skills will be beheaded. There is nothing to say."

"Tsk tusk, you are really a filial son."

"Ye Fan, let's not mention the past, let's talk about it practically. Presumably, you want to get my God Slayer Technique."

"I do have this idea, but it is your talent and magical powers, and you can't teach it to me."

"That being said, I can teach you a lot of mental power attacks. Your mental power is also very strong, but you may have power and no method, and your power will be greatly reduced."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Indeed, his spiritual power is huge, but whether it is a Heart Killing Curse or a six-character mantra, it is just a simple accumulation of spiritual power impact, and it is not subtle.

When it comes to the use of mental powers, the Sky Splitter is indeed a good player.

"Ye Fan, what do you think, you are not afraid of my god-slashing skills, why worry that I will deal with you."

"I can't kill you, but I can't let you out."

Li Qingtian said angrily: "You want to imprison me, there is no sky, then it is better to behead me."

Ye Fan said, "No hurry, I'll let you out after a while, so stay here first."

"Ye Fan..."

"seal!"

Split Blue Sky was sealed again, and was selected into a deep sleep.

In order to prevent accidents, Ye Fan also carved a seal inscription in the dungeon, sealing the entire cell.

Talent supernatural powers can also be obtained, and there is a barbaric great supernatural power that can do it.

That is, the great deprivation technique.

Forcibly deprive the opponent's talents and supernatural powers, and then use the reincarnation technique to transfer to himself.

Although it was cruel, Ye Fan had to do it.

The split blue sky must not let the tiger go back to the mountain.

After depriving the talent of God Slayer Technique, he could spare his life, but now it is absolutely impossible.

"The Great Reincarnation Art, Jiantaiahui, got it from Buddhism; it seems that I only saw Jiantaiah, there are indeed inextricable connections, and I still want to catch him. I don't know if Chen Ning and the three of them went to Tianshan to have it. What did you gain?"

"As for the deprivation technique, there is no clue."

"Don't worry, take your time."

Ye Fan has seen his sisters one by one, and they are all cultivating; Fang Rui, in particular, has gained massive amounts of mental power, and the technology optical brain is being developed.

The light behind Fang Rui's head is very bright, and there is a civilized brilliance in it, and the power of wisdom is surging.

Ye Fan was very happy.

With the technology of optical brain, it is invincible, especially the higher the development of optical brain, the more obvious the effect.

At that time, what Ye Fan will do, Fang Rui will be able to predict success and failure, much more powerful than Grand Deduction.

After all, the great deduction technique also evolved from the power of the science and technology light brain. This is the ancestor.

By the way, it's better to let my sister calculate the Heavenly Jizong.

Ye Fan saw that Fang Rui was immersed in the development and didn't bother him. He was not in a hurry. He was going to go to various alien races to search for a batch of resources to prepare for forging Min Dong and others.

In the next few days, many ethnic groups in Kunlun were fried.

Because Ye Fan was passing by, he would come in for a cup of tea, then he fell in love with some good things and took it away cheeky.

They dare not ask or talk about you.

In this way, Ye Fan's searched resources were rich and varied, enough to forge Min Dong's people.

On this day, the sisters all left the customs.

Their supernatural powers have also been cultivated.

"The time is almost the same, Xiao Fan, it looks like you are going to lead a foreigner to attack the Kunxu Temple."

"Yes, it will be tomorrow."

"We are with you."

Ye Fan refused on the spot, "Sister, it's too dangerous, so you still don't want to mix up. Besides, the base can't be guarded by no one."

Meng Qingyi said: "Let Xiao Qi help you figure it out to see if there is any danger."

While talking, Fang Rui had already arrived.

Compared to a few days ago, her eyes were brighter and wiser, as if they were the embodiment of wisdom.

"Sister, I have already figured it out, five or five points for good and bad, it seems that Xiaofan, you should not be careless, you must be extra cautious."

"clear."

"Today I will go to the land of wolfsmoke, sister, there is one more thing, you can calculate the ancient heavenly machine sect, look for some clues, and wait for my return."

...

The land of wolves.

Sure enough, a group of foreign powerhouses gathered, and more and more, they were basically overlords.

"Ye Fan has been searching for resources these past few days. Is it because he wants to practice, then will he come to the land of wolves?"

"Don't let us pigeons."

"I think Ye Fan will definitely come back. The Disaster Temple is a treasure, and he will not give up."

"The Nether Clan is really rubbish, the catastrophe Heavenly Palace is left outside, and they dare not **** it."

"Pay attention to the words! The Nether Clan is hundreds of thousands of people. At this scale, only the Shimo Clan can compare it. After all, it is the Xeon Clan with a profound background. Don't underestimate it."

At this moment, a wave of demonic energy surged in.

Patriarch Shimo appeared.

"what!"

"How come the patriarch Shimo came, is he going to fight Ye Fan again? It's not about asking us to join the war too."

"It's over, the Dakun Ruins Temple is soaked up."

Many alien overlords looked worried, and some even wanted to leave.

Patriarch Shimo and Ye Fan fought, it was unreasonable that they didn't make a move, after all, Patriarch Shimo was the deputy leader of the Imperial League.

However, another batch of deaths and injuries was required.

No one wants to die.

Among the distant mountain peaks, several elders of the Kunxu Temple are watching the wolves.

"The Shimo Patriarch is here, and we will fight Ye Fan. It seems that our Kunxu Temple is safe."

"The patriarch of Shimo is not smart. You should hide it first, and wait for Ye Fan to show up, before he appears, call all the alien overlords to besiege Ye Fan."

"Now that Ye Fan knows that the patriarch Shimo is here, he will definitely not come to the land of smoke and smoke."

As soon as he said this, he was slapped in the face.

Ye Fan came through the air and descended on the smoky land. He looked at the patriarch Shimo and smiled: "You can't deal with me by yourself. Call a few more deputy leaders over; or, let your emperor alliance leader come."

Chief Shimo snorted coldly: "Ye Fan, I'm not here to deal with you, I'm here to attack the Kunxu Temple together."

what!

The elders in the mountain were dumbfounded when they heard this, this special code, what's the matter!

Ye Fan was also surprised.

The patriarch of Shimo said: "Ye Fan, one yard is one yard. Today's task is to attack the Kunxu Temple. The conflict between us will be resolved in the future."

"Can."

Ye Fan readily accepted.

With such a powerful help from the patriarch Shi Mo, he was very happy.

A cursory glance showed that there were 59 alien overlords in total, with elementary, medium, and high levels, all at different levels.

It doesn't matter.

Ye Fan didn't expect the power of these alien overlords, just asking them to support the market.

As for whether the patriarch Shimo would do anything, or stab him in the back at a critical juncture, Ye Fan didn't care.

A patriarch of Shimo, if he dared to play tricks, he wouldn't mind beheading him today.

What about the hundreds of thousands of Si Mo tribe, let the Nether tribe and Si Mo tribe go to war when necessary.

Anyway, Ye Fan had too many cards in his hand.

"Everyone, thank you for giving me the face of Ye Mo. Without saying much, follow me to the Kunxu Temple."

Ye Fan went deep into the sky thunder, waved his big hand, and used the big move technique to move fifty-nine alien overlords together.

Patriarch Shimo's pupils shrank.

Soon, sixty alien overlords, plus Ye Fan, appeared in the territory of the Kunxu Temple.

"Qi Baixian, get out."

Ye Fan stopped drinking, and the sound waves rolled, shaking the earth. The nearby mountains are cracked, flying sand and rocks, shocking the soul.

Chapter 1025: attack

Rumbling.

The entire Kunxu Temple was immediately enveloped by a large array, and the elders revived the formation and covered it.

However, Ye Fan sneered and said: "A small formation can also stop me!"

"boom!"

With a punch, cracks appeared in the smashed formation, and the huge Kunxu Temple kept shaking, leaving the place where it was.

Patriarch Shimo was shocked in his heart, how did he feel that Ye Fan had become more tyrannical after a month.

What kind of monster is this kid?

Cultivation becomes more difficult as it progresses, and sometimes it won't be possible to save for a few years, more than a dozen years, or even decades.

Patriarch Shimo did not hesitate, and threw a punch as well.

"Qi Baixian, get out!"

Looking at the alien overlords behind, the deputy leader all started, it seems to be a real game.

They also shot together.

"Boom!"

The big formation has been split, nowhere can it withstand the combined bombardment of fifty-nine alien overlords.

It exploded.

"Puff puff..."

All the elders spewed blood frantically, and some of the weak were directly shaken to death.

Ye Fan grabbed the void and kept grabbing to the Kunxu Temple with big handprints.

At this moment, a burst of brilliance shot out from the temple, breaking the handprint, then the brilliance spread, and Qi Baixian stood in the sky.

He was still so gentle, half a gentle and elegant scholar, said in a robe, holding a whisk in his hand, immortal style.

"Ye Fan, after a year and a half, we met again. Recalling that you were just a junior, and you still need my help to break through; and now, you are no weaker than me."

Qi Baixian was very emotional.

Seeing Ye Fan with his own eyes, he was even more shocked, and Ye Fan's strength was beyond his expectation.

Ye Fan stared at Qi Baixian and said coldly: "Originally, we should be friends, but you calculated me and sought my disaster palace."

Qi Baixian said: "How can it be calculated? I gave you the decree, which was originally a life-saving thing, but you did not use it. How can you blame me. In addition, the disaster palace is a thing of the Nether clan, and those who have the power can get it. How is it yours? Are you the master of the Nether Race."

What an amazing Qi Baixian.

Ye Fan became vigilant, his identity seemed to be suspected, and the Nether Clan was his hole card, which would be of great use in the future.

Now is not the time to be exposed.

"The Lord of the Nether Clan, I think, people don't allow it. The Nether King has entered the realm of a different kind of gods and gods, and sooner or later he will wake up, and he will be the first to find you."

Ye Fan began to make things up.

Qi Baixian was slightly startled, and said, "Has Nether King already reached that level?"

"I don't know, I don't know what realm that is, but what is certain is that once I wake up, I can definitely kill you. It is precisely because the Nether King has reached that realm that he didn't kill me, but helped me advance by leaps and bounds and let me break the seal. "

"This can be said to be a deal."

"Well, having said so much, hand over the disaster palace. I learned the great disaster technique, I can open the disaster palace, I need to get some treasures before the Nether King wakes up."

"It's not a secret, I don't have to worry about it. If you delay my time to obtain the treasure, Qi Baixian, then we can only have a victory or defeat."

Qi Baixian took a deep breath and said, "I didn't expect such a cause and effect, Ye Fan, you are really lucky. However, the treasure of the disaster palace is not so easy to get, and the Nether King will ask you

to liquidate it. It is better for us to work together for mutual benefit. Win, so that in the future Nether King will come to the door, and we can also have a look after."

Ye Fan said, "Hahaha, a joke. In order to make me feel at ease to break the seal, King Nether has signed a contract with me and will not deal with me. I don't have to worry about King Nether asking me to settle."

"Qi Baixian, don't talk nonsense, do you want to pay or not, I don't have the patience to talk with you."

"It seems that we have nothing to talk about." Qi Baixian sighed, his aura gradually becoming fierce.

Ye Fan hummed: "You made an unwise choice. In that case, I will look at your strength."

Bang!

The sky has fallen in general.

With majestic power flooding the world, Ye Fan directly revived the hegemony body, transformed into an emperor, majestic and mighty.

There are boundless avenues.

Invincible boxing.

Facing this punch, Qi Baixian's expression was very serious and solemn, and the whisk in his hand swept lightly, as if it turned into three thousand gods, directly splitting the power of this punch.

Ye Fan was alarmed.

What a powerful whisk.

The head of the first demon was fluctuating and shouted: "Ye Fan, the whisk is a huge treasure, and it should be made by the branches of the tree of enlightenment."

"Enlightenment tree?"

"In the ancient times, there was a sacred tree called the Enlightenment Tree. Sitting under the Enlightenment Tree, you can comprehend the truth of the Dao. It is said that the last Enlightenment Tree was planted in the ancient heaven, before the human emperor's palace."

Good guy, so awesome!

Qi Baixian got a trace of the great emperor's inheritance, in addition to the great emperor's finger bones, there is also a whisk made by the enlightening tree squeaky, really amazing.

However, foreign objects are foreign objects after all.

Ye Fan was not afraid, he used the big move technique and quickly approached Qi Baixian.

However, Qi Baixian seemed to know that it was not good for him to compete with Ye Fan in the flesh, and used a mysterious body technique to keep a distance from Ye Fan.

"Will you only run away?"

"What is this, you can't touch me even if you practice touch, shouldn't it be your incompetence."

"Yes!"

Ye Fan sneered.

"Feng Tian Jedi."

This is the method of the great seal technique, and the world is enveloped by the power of the seal.

Qi Baixian laughed and said, "The Great Seal Technique is powerful, but now you can't do it. This kind of cage can't trap me."

"You should know that I have inherited the Great Emperor's inheritance. Let's take a look, the Great Emperor's fascinating learning."

When the words were over, Qi Baixian tapped a finger lightly, and directly penetrated the sealed cage.

"The emperor's finger."

"Looking at this hundred battle emperor fist."

Qi Baixian punched it out.

Suddenly, the sky filled the phantom, as if there were countless soldiers charging forward, and at the forefront, there were a hundred mighty marshals.

Hundred wars emperor fist.

Patriarch Shimo felt deeply that he wanted to be very troublesome after this punch, and he should be injured.

"Good boxing."

Ye Fan yelled, fighting vigorously, going up against the sky.

Roughly tore open countless ghosts, and swallowed his fist power.

He descended from the sky and arrested Qi Baixian.

And Qi Baixian did not escape, but patted it with a backhand.

"boom!"

The two flew upside down.

Suddenly, they fought together again, which was extremely fierce; the entire territory had been affected and destroyed.

Before the Kunxu Temple, the elders looked at the ruined and messy territory and felt very distressed.

This is the temple that has been in operation for so many years, and now it's all destroyed.

The battle lasted for a stick of incense, and the two had fought countless times before finally falling together.

It's Qi Baixian!

"Hall Master."

The elders screamed.

This is impossible, how could the palace master be defeated.

Ye Fan rushed out of the light curtain, covered in blood, but it was terrifying and terrifying.

"Qi Baixian, where are your great emperor's finger bones, use it!" Ye Fan roared wildly, shaking the earth.

"You do not deserve."

"Hahaha, I don't deserve one, so you think I am worthy."

"The world is turned upside down."

Ye Fan used his great disaster technique for the first time, because he had nothing to worry about, everything here would be destroyed.

Rumbling.

The catastrophe broke out.

In the super earthquake, there was a Dagou River that stretched for thousands of meters, and the Kunxu Temple would fall into it.

at the same time.

Magma spewed out of the ground.

"what!"

The magma covered the Kunxu Temple, and some elders shunned it and were burned to death, turning into pus.

The alien overlords retreated.

His scalp was numb, this catastrophe was really terrifying, and it directly destroyed the territory of the Kunxu Temple.

Even the temple will be overthrown.

"Ye Fan!"

Qi Baixian was furious and his face was extremely cold.

"You asked for everything." Ye Fan's face was so hot and cold that he had reached this point, and if he tore his face, he would be immortal.

"Expansion!"

Ye Fan performed the big expansion technique again.

Good guys.

Originally the disaster was huge enough, but now it has been swollen, the real world turned upside down, and the sun and the moon are dark.

The mountains and rivers are inverted.

The magma burst out, completely submerging the Kunxu Temple.

Several overlord-level elders rushed out and grabbed the Kunxu Temple; but in the next second, a thunderstorm swept across.

"what!"

They were flooded by thunderstorms.

Patriarch Shimo was horrified.

All the alien overlords were horrified.

Ye Fan's destructive power is really terrifying, the catastrophe technique combined with the large expansion technique, the power directly skyrocketed several times.

It's worth it!

Who dares to mess with.

If a word is inconsistent, go to the territory to perform two great supernatural powers, and the territory is directly overthrown, and no ethnic group can bear it.

Chapter 1026: Qi Baixian falls

"Great expansion technique, you actually know this great magical power, Ye Fan, I really underestimated you." Qi Baixian was also startled.

"Expansion."

Ye Fan roared, the power of expansion blessed Qi Baixian's body, and Qi Baixian's body suddenly swelled, as if about to explode.

"Exit!"

Qi Baixian stopped drinking, the swelling power collapsed.

But Ye Fan had already appeared behind him, hitting his back with a punch.

"puff!"

This time, Qi Baixian was hit hard.

The injury is not light.

"Huh."

He quickly swept out the whisk, three thousand silks flew out, entangled Ye Fan, and then threw Ye Fan toward the hot magma.

"You too!"

Ye Fan used his great detention technique, grabbed Qi Baixian, and took him down towards the magma.

"madman!"

Qi Baixian scolded angrily.

The whisk trembled, and the three thousand silks retracted to break the strength of Ju Na; Ye Fan followed closely, sneered: "I don't need the emperor's phalanx? Interesting, come again."

at this time.

Patriarch Shi Mo suddenly appeared, punching in the head, and Qi Baixian flew back upside down.

Ye Fan didn't expect Shi Mo Patriarch to make a move. It was a magical stroke. His huge spiritual power rushed away.

"what!"

Qi Baixian screamed, his seven orifices were bleeding, his eyes turned black, he couldn't control his body, and he fell towards the magma.

Ye Fan caught it.

However, he couldn't catch it, and Qi Baixian fell into the magma like this.

"Huh!"

Ye Fan and Shimo Patriarch landed.

The two looked at each other and tried their best to tear the magma apart, but saw nothing.

"Failed!"

Patriarch Shimo said: "This is already dead and can't die again. Even your physical body can't hold it for a minute in the magma. Qi Baixian's badly wounded body was directly melted."

Ye Fan felt a bit too smooth looking at the tumbling magma.

To his death, Qi Baixian did not use the emperor's phalanx, which was a bit unusual.

Or is it impossible to use the phalanx of the Great Emperor?

Patriarch Shimo said: "Just think about it yourself, I'm going to plunder resources."

Ye Fan recovered.

His enormous mental power was too bad, without any waves of life, it was certain that Qi Baixian had fallen.

He returned to the ground and slew towards the depths of the territory.

Soon I saw the disaster palace, and the foreign overlords such as Shimo Patriarch were going to control the Kunxu Temple.

The temple was also extraordinary, Ye Fan even felt that the temple was also one of the great emperor's inheritance.

Regardless, take the disaster temple first.

Ye Fan grabbed the disaster temple and glanced at the Kunxu Temple, but finally did not make a move.

Clan Chief Shimo and 59 alien overlords joined forces. He could use the disaster palace to fight, but he was afraid that there would be an accident, and the other deputy hall masters of the emperor league, and even the leader, would be terrible.

Greed is not enough to swallow an elephant.

Ye Fan quickly left with the disaster palace. Soon, the resources were divided up, and finally Patriarch Shimo took away the Kunxu Temple.

All forces are paying attention to the attack on the Kunxu Temple.

When it was learned that the Kunxu Temple had been destroyed and Qi Baixian had fallen, the whole Kunlun was shocked.

Ye Fan really succeeded.

It's so cruel.

Qi Baixian is one of the few strong people in the human race, Ye Fan really said to kill and kill, not at all ambiguous.

For a time, Ye Fan's reputation rose to the extreme.

But at the same time, Ye Fan's wind reviews have also been polarized. Many human forces support Ye Fan, thinking that Ye Fan's grievances are clear, and if Qi Baixian seeks to seize the disaster palace, Ye Fan will kill him, which is very bright.

Some people think that Ye Fan disregards the overall situation and consumes the strong human race, and his heart is shameful.

Naturally, Ye Fan didn't care about these remarks.

He set up the disaster temple, and then sat firmly on the Diaoyutai, waiting for the great descendants of the Zhuxian League to meet one by one.

as predicted.

Qi Baixian was beheaded, making the descendants of Zhuxian League uneasy and frightened.

They didn't dare to bet, they could only come to meet Ye Fan.

The central hall of the base.

Ye Fan sits in the first seat, and there are more than thirty descendants below.

"I am very pleased that you can come to see you. Everyone is a pillar of the human race. You need to be united in order to fight against the alien race. I hope you don't fight inwardly."

The great descendants cursed in their hearts, it was you who were in conflict. They killed Jiantai'a and Qi Baixian, two powerful human heads, and weakened the power of the human race.

"Yes, yes, what Brother Ye said. We came here to discuss the matter of Zhuxian League joining Tianzun Hall."

"Oh?" Ye Fan asked calmly, "Why do you have this idea?"

Damn it!

Asked rhetorically.

It is believed that Ye Fan is really black-bellied.

Obviously he wanted Zhuxian League to take refuge, and on the other hand, he asked them to tell the reason for themselves, Xia Ren Zhu Xin.

"Brother Ye just said that we need to unite as one. In addition, the Zhuxian League currently does not have top combat power. If it is seized by a foreign race, it can be destroyed, so I hope Brother Ye will take care of it."

"Brother Ye, please complete it."

Many descendants clasped their fists together.

Ye Fan looked at his sisters and asked, "Sister, are you watching?"

"Xiao Fan, you are now the top powerhouse of the human race, and you are obliged to maintain the power of the human race. Everyone has this idea, so you can agree."

"Yes, Xiaofan, don't waste everyone's thoughts."

"good!"

Ye Fan got up and laughed: "Since everyone praises me Ye, then Zhuxian League will join the Heavenly Sovereign Hall from now on. Of course, I am not greedy about matters with Zhuxian League. You are autonomous, but when you need you, don't refuse. ."

Autonomy, this number.

The people of the great legends finally got a trace of solace, they were afraid of becoming Ye Fan's subordinate lackeys, which they didn't want to see.

"At the same time, I also hope that everyone will rectify the name of someone Ye. I didn't persecute you. You voluntarily joined the Temple of Heaven."

"This is natural."

"Go ahead, move Zhuxian League to the vicinity of the base, and take care of it."

"Yes."

The news that Zhuxian League joined Tianzun Hall and became Ye Fan's subordinate organization spread.

There was another wave.

"Ye Fan has really become a climate. With the blessing of Zhuxian League, his power has become even stronger."

"Yeah, Ye Fan is not easy to deal with."

"Everything waits for the return of the leader, and now the deputy leaders are all dead. It should be known that they can't beat Ye Fan."

Many foreign races sent gifts to the Tianzun Hall base one after another, which surprised Ye Fan, but even the foreign races gave face, and Ye Fan's prestige skyrocketed again.

I don't know when, the name "Yehuang" spread in Kunlun, getting more and more out of control.

Chapter 1027: Ye Huang

Ye Huang's name was blazing, but Ye Fan didn't know it, because he had taken a fighter plane three days ago and brought Min Dong and others to the East China Sea.

He heard that before he was born, the Asura clan was almost born, and it was all Asuras who entered the East China Sea.

Others can't use it, but Ye Fan can absorb it with big swallowing technique.

In addition, the power of Shura can also be used to build the bodies of Min and others, and it is better to cooperate with the supernatural powers of heaven and earth.

East China Sea.

Ye Fan descended.

Feeling the power of Shura in the seawater, Ye Fan was shocked, because the entire East China Sea is, which is simply incredible.

One can imagine how powerful the Shura clan is.

Min Dong, Jiang Long, Bai Zhan and Luo Hong were injured at the base.

Ye Fan took four people and a large number of resources into the East China Sea, and then used the heaven and earth oven's supernatural powers.

Suddenly, a huge oven rose up and slowly rotated in the sea.

"Go in."

Ye Fan sent the four of Min Dong in, then spit out the strange fire in the center of the earth and began to forge.

A large amount of resources were put into it, and at the same time, Ye Fan used the big swallowing technique to swallow the power of Shura, and the pure energy that he gave back to him was also in the furnace of heaven and earth to give Min Dong four people.

A big transformation is happening quietly.

...

Over the past year and a half, the strength of the Daxia martial arts world has increased several times.

This makes the supernatural organization feel the pressure.

The distant shore of the ocean.

On the mountain of the gods, the temple of the gods.

There are many gods here, yes, they are real gods, not demi-gods, they have extraordinary powers.

The martial arts world is progressing, and the supernatural power world has also greatly improved.

No one knows how many gods were born in the organization, but some demigods disappeared sometime last year.

Such as Zeus, such as the **** of the sea, such as the Lord...

Many psychics speculate that the demigods that disappeared have become gods.

Externally, the **** Cronus presides over everything, and the supernaturalists also discovered that Cronus seems to have become stronger.

"Dear Lord Cronus, there is another emperor in the east, known as Ye Huang and Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan?"

Above the first seat, Cronus frowned and said: "This name appears on the list of slaying, I didn't expect it to be an emperor."

"However, it doesn't matter, the lord of the great gods has arranged everything. There is a group of gods secretly before Daxia, to punish Ye Fan."

Lord of the gods?

This is what exists.

Many demigods are very puzzled and have never heard of it.

Kronos said: "The world of supernatural powers is not what it used to be. We have a huge background and we are not afraid of the Daxia martial arts world. We are currently in the final discussion. In the near future, we will fully implement the **** creation plan. Become a **** and gain supernatural power; not only that..."

"The battle of Shenwu is not far away."

Cronus's voice echoed in the Temple of the Gods, shaking all the demigods.

Shenwu war?

Is this going to fight the Eastern martial arts world?

It's really exciting.

...

time flies.

One month passed in a blink of an eye.

In the East China Sea, the heaven and earth oven is still running, and Ye Fan is still the director of it like energy.

The Min Dong four have also reached the final juncture.

In the oven, their bodies were built extremely tyrannical, in terms of intensity, even if it was an ordinary overlord's full blow, it would not collapse.

"There is still something missing."

Ye Fan always felt that something was missing. The four Min Dong's fleshy medullary cavities were very powerful, but they didn't have many souls, like ordinary solid objects.

After thinking about it, Ye Fan went deep into the East China Sea.

Twenty thousand meters.

Ye Fan came directly to this depth, and those who can come here are rare in the entire martial arts world.

But in this deep ocean, there are many ancient sea beasts.

Suddenly, the shadow has been killing quickly.

These ghostly ancient sea beasts are very fast, and this mysterious power can actually confine Ye Fan's body.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan was swallowed into his abdomen.

However, this ancient sea beast was too careless and swallowed Ye Fan into his abdomen. This was not seeking death.

The next moment, he was screaming, and the organs in his body were packed alive by Ye Fan.

Not long after, Ye Fan broke out.

He dug up the origin of this ancient sea beast, which is what the Min Dong four lacked.

They need some strong roots.

Ye Fan continued to search for the deep-sea ancient beasts. During this period, he even encountered a lot of trouble, but in the end he successfully obtained four high-level ancient sea-beast origins.

He returned to the furnace of heaven and earth and injected the four origins into the four bodies of Min Dong.

However, it is repellent.

"If you have the great reincarnation technique, you can directly erase the repulsiveness. Now it can only be brewing slowly."

Ye Fan helped the four of Min Dong fight repulsion, which was another long process.

One month, two months...

The third month!

Finally, the four stopped over.

"boom!"

The four of Min Dong awakened at the same time, and the breath of a giant abyssal beast spread out, terrifying the sea beasts in a radius of thousands of miles.

Ye Fan was very satisfied.

Now Min Dong's combat power is equivalent to a medium-sized overlord.

With the origins of the higher ancient sea beasts, they will also have greater potential, which is completely different from before.

"Boss."

The four of them rushed over excitedly.

Min Dong said: "It's too strong, this physical body is simply invincible, I feel that I can blow a punch with a single overlord."

Jiang Long said: "Shuang Shuang Shuang, and this breath is really violent and ferocious, I like it."

Compared with Min Dongbaizhan and Jianglong's violent, Luo Hong's breath is very strange and mysterious, this is because of the origin of the sea beast obtained.

The origin of Luo Hong's sea beasts is a weird type.

"Boss, how long has passed?"

"A total of four months."

"It's so long, let's get to the base soon." Luo Hong said.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I have always been concerned about the external situation, and I have always been in contact with the base, nothing has changed. On the contrary, the base is now thriving, its power has increased greatly, and the fortress is even more indestructible."

"You just woke up, you need to practice your hands, take control of your body, come with me, I will take the battle for you, you can go and practice with the ancient sea beasts."

There was a super-powerful plundering the formation, and the Min Dong four had no worries. They frantically searched for the sea beasts, engaged in confrontation, and then beheaded and swallowed the origin of the sea beasts.

Not long after, Ye Fan and the others saw a huge stone stele.

"This should be the seal of the Asura clan, don't touch it, leave it quickly."

As soon as Ye Fan and his party left, the stone stele shook, as if the Asura clan below was attacking the seal.

But just shaking it, there is no movement.

Under the stone stele, a person appeared, Xiu Yu Chan, who practiced the secret method of alienation, and now he is purely broken Shura, who has been devouring Shura's power in the East China Sea.

Now, he is already a high overlord.

"Ye Fan."

There was a fierce light in Xiu Yuchan's eyes, and the feast between him and Ye Fan was not small; because of Ye Fan, he lost the Shura Temple and the base of the Sin City.

In the past few months, the East China Sea has been very dynamic.

Because of the furnace of heaven and earth, and also because Ye Fan frantically swallowed the power of Shura, the power of Shura in the entire East China Sea was thinned by more than half.

These Xiu Yu Chan knows.

However, he was not Ye Fan's opponent, he could only swallow his anger.

"boom!"

As I was thinking about it, suddenly the sea was raging, and the entire East China Sea seemed to sway for a while, I don't know why.

Then, a ray of light filled the sea.

"what!"

Xiu Yuchan was uncertain.

"Could it be that there is a huge treasure born on the seabed, it seems that God is pitying me, I must as soon as possible, can not let Ye Fan preempt."

at the same time.

The five members of Ye Fan and his party were also attracted, looking for the source of the light.

Somewhere on the bottom of the East China Sea.

A secret palace portal was blooming, and there were faint signs of opening; and before the portal, there was a young man who was the son of Kunxu.

Two years ago, Ye Fan was dragged into the Nether Secret Realm, and Qi Baixian instructed the Kunxu Saint Child Qiandonghai to dig a secret mansion.

After working hard for so long, the son of Kunxu finally succeeded.

Today, the secret palace is about to open.

"Master, I have been busy for so long and I almost fell to the bottom of the sea. I need some rewards; therefore, I want to take down this secret palace. All the treasures are mine."

The son of Kunxu was extremely excited.

Rumbling.

The portal trembles and begins to slowly open.

A breath of vicissitudes rushed towards his face, which made people shudder.

"good."

Kunxu Shengzi squeezed his fist.

At this moment, a black shadow came to kill, and the Kunxu Saint Child sneered. It was not that he had gained nothing after spending two years on the bottom of the sea.

Now he is a mid-level hegemon, but he has a high-level hegemon.

"Heart-killing curse!"

The son of Kunxu counterattacked.

Xiu Yu Chan was already a purely broken Shura, and his killing heart had a restraining effect on foreign races, which made him very uncomfortable.

"kill!"

The son of Kunxu was very cold and punched.

It is the great emperor fist used by Qi Baixian, the emperor fist of Hundred Battles.

"puff!"

Xiu Yuchan was caught off guard, vomiting blood and flew upside down.

The son of Kunxu did not entangle, but rushed towards the door; Xiu Yuchan was so embarrassed that he was injured by a medium-sized overlord, and he rushed in without even thinking about it.

ten minutes later.

The five Ye Fan arrived.

Looking at the secret palace and the half-opened portal, Ye Fan said, "You are watching the wind outside, I'll go in and find out about the reality."

Chapter 1028: Taoist Secret House

Two people appeared on the shore of the East China Sea.

One of them took a compass and said, "The Secret Mansion is in the East China Sea. It must be correct."

Another person said with emotion: "Unexpectedly, we are actually descendants of the ancient Taoist school. In the past two years, we have found three secret palaces, the resources and good luck obtained are not small, and we have also been promoted to the middle overlord, relying on the nine-character mantra and the eight With the secret technique of door escape, we can fight against the high overlord."

The two are surprisingly the two young masters of the Murong ancient clan, Murong Xi and Murong Huang. They had dealt with Ye Fan, Murongxi had been beaten by Ye Fan several times, and Murong Huang had a little friendship with Ye Fan.

In the Northern Wilderness site, Murongxi got the nine-character mantra inheritance, and Muronghuang got the Eight Door Dunjia.

In the past two years, the two have found three secret palaces, plus the first one is four, and this is the fifth of the nine inherited secret palaces.

"Ancient Dao Sect ranks second. As long as we concentrate on practicing, the future will definitely be the protagonist between heaven and earth."

"Ye Fan, any foreign race, will surrender under our feet."

"This fifth secret palace, it is best to have the mysterious technique. This is the essence of the Taoist secret technique. When we get the mysterious technique, our comprehension will be greatly improved, and the speed of cultivation will be even faster."

"Not much to say, let's go into the sea."

The two followed the compass's guidance and found the secret palace. However, the secret palace was opened, which made the two of them shocked.

"No, the secret palace was stolen, **** it!"

Murongxi was furious.

Muronghuang cultivated the Eight Gate Dunjia. When he walked on the path of physical training, his five senses were very keen. He said: "The breath remaining in the sea is very fresh, indicating that someone has just entered. The secret palace should have been opened not long ago, and we should enter. We are Dao Sect. Heir, all the treasures belong to us, and no one can take it away."

The two rushed into the secret mansion.

Min Dongsu appeared, they sensed some movement just now, and hid them, not to startle the snake.

"The two are actually descendants of the ancient Dao Sect!"

"This is the secret palace of Dao Sect's inheritance, good fellow, it's really great fortune."

"The praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, now we can go in, and if necessary, give those two guys a heavy blow and knock them over."

"reasonable."

The four Min Dong quietly entered the secret mansion.

at this time.

In the forefront of the Secret Palace, the Kunxu Saint Child rushed all the way, Xiu Yu Chan was chasing after him.

Don't look like it's just a small secret palace, but it has a lot of space, and you can't even see the end.

This is similar to the disaster temple.

It doesn't look very big on the outside, but there is something else inside.

"Damn it!"

The son of Kunxu felt that Xiu Yuchan was chasing him, and was very angry, so he used the Great Emperor's fist again; however, this time Xiu Yuchan was prepared and directly broke open.

"You can't escape, stay." Xiu Yuchan's majestic Shura power, he was also very nervous, because he knew Ye Fan would come.

Once Ye Fan arrived, he was no match.

The son of Kunxu must be suppressed as soon as possible, to understand the situation of the secret palace, but to search for resources and obtain treasures.

Xiu Yuchan didn't know what secret palace this was. He believed that the Kunxu Saint Child could open it, and he must understand it, so he wanted to suppress it.

"Humph."

Saint Kunxu snorted, and suddenly, he shot a bright light; when Xiu Yu Cicada tore the light curtain, he shot out.

However, Xiu Yu Chan had expected this a long time ago, and the brewing lore of Kunxu Shengzi Dong penetrated.

There was a bang.

The son of Kunxu exploded.

"Um?"

Xiu Yuchan was startled, his power was well mastered, it should be just a serious injury, it is impossible to break it.

But Xiu Yu Chan didn't have time to think about it, so he continued to move forward.

In the other direction, the Saint Child of Kunxu emerged with sarcasm on his face. What he had just performed was a big puppet technique, which deceived Xiu Yuchan.

Just about to leave, suddenly the Kunxu Shengzi sensed something and went into hiding again.

"Ye Fan!"

The son of Kunxu was shocked. He didn't expect Ye Fan to appear here, and Ye Fan's breath made him horrified.

"How can it be!"

The son of Kunxu is unbelievable.

Ye Fan was dragged into the Nether Secret Realm, and even if he escaped, he was so strong that his aura made him shudder, as if he could be killed by a punch.

The Kunxu Saint Child has been digging the secret mansion in the East China Sea, and has been disconnected from the outside world. Even Qi Baixian has fallen and the news of the Kunxu Temple's destruction is not even known.

He went into hiding again.

When Ye Fan left, the Kunxu Saint Child was ready to dispatch, but two people appeared again.

"There are still people!"

The son of Kunxu gritted his teeth, his face was ugly.

What made him dazed was that after the two passed by, four people appeared again, with good strength, which made the Kunxu Saint Child's heart sink to the bottom.

But soon, he sneered.

"The final hunter is me. It seems that my big puppet technique has gained a lot, otherwise I don't know that there are so many hunters behind. Now, I have enough room to operate."

The son of Kunxu casts the Concealment Technique, which is a simplified version of the Great Concealment Technique, not as scary as the Great Concealment Technique.

Foremost, Ye Fan had already seen Xiu Yuchan.

Because Xiu Yuchan stopped.

After passing through the long corridor, his eyes suddenly opened up, but Xiu Yuchan disappeared. Obviously, once he crossed the corridor, he would be randomly moved to a certain place.

In front of Ye Fan was a door wall with many weird and complicated patterns carved on it.

Apart from that, there is nothing else.

This seems to be a cage, or a test, only if you find a way to crack it, you can go out.

Ye Fan was very calm.

He stroked the wall and felt the picture scroll above lifelike, seeming to come alive, tumbling in his mind.

Vaguely general, Ye Fan saw an unprecedented battle.

Countless powerful creatures fought, and the sun, moon and stars collapsed.

That is the real big scene.

Ye Fan had a feeling that he actually practiced his boxing technique in front of the wall. The boxing technique gave you a strong wind. At the same time, it seemed to engrave the breath on the picture scroll for you, and a magnificent atmosphere was born in the boxing technique.

In fact, Ye Fan didn't know, but he didn't know when the mysterious technique had already started operating, which made him feel.

Dadaoquan is more majestic and powerful.

Ye Fan's comprehension of the fist is also more profound.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Fan stopped, he looked at the scroll on the wall again, and a sigh of respect came out spontaneously.

At this time, a crack appeared on the wall, which was then turned into rubble.

Ye Fan walked out of the cage.

This time, there was a secret room in front of him, the real inheritance secret room. In the lost, there was only a stone table with three things on it.

A stone box.

A token.

A parchment roll.

What made Ye Fan excited was that what was recorded in the parchment scroll turned out to be a complete cultivation method of the mysterious secret technique, and the entry token was the identity token of the master of the Dao Sect.

"Dao Zong inheritance secret mansion!"

Ye Fan didn't expect this secret palace to be the inheritance secret palace of Dao Sect.

Some time ago, I wanted to complete the profound secret technique, and I got it now, and I also got the token of the master of Dao Sect, Ji Dao Order.

This Ji Dao Decree is also a magic weapon, saving people like Jian Tai'a's Sword Sect's master token Saint King Decree.

It is said that in the ancient times, the human emperor bestowed a sacred king order for each of the 72 sects, representing identity and glory.

The full name of this token of Dao Zong should be called Ji Dao Sheng Wang Ling.

Ye Fan put away the Jidao Ling and the sheepskin scroll, looking at that stone box, what's in it?

It must be a baby.

Because the stone box is between the sheepskin scroll and Jidao Ling.

This heralds extraordinary.

But at this moment, the secret room vibrated, and Ye Fan turned to see Xiu Yuchan rushing in.

"Ye Fan!"

"Do you know me?" Ye Fan looked at Xiu Yuchan, always feeling very familiar. After a while, he remembered.

"You are the Lord Shura, King Shura."

"You now..."

Ye Fan was shocked, "You are now alienated into a real Shura, and you are already a high overlord, awesome!"

Xiu Yuchan said, "Ye Fan, I didn't expect to be one step ahead of you."

Ye Fan was actually even more surprised.

Because the reason why he broke through the test so quickly was because of the mysterious technique, Xiu Yu Chan could not be much slower than him, which showed that Xiu Yu Chan had some tyrannical methods.

Xiu Yuchan's eyes fell on the stone box, he didn't know that the sheepskin scroll and Ji Dao Ling had been taken by Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, what do you say now? Although you are strong, this is the East China Sea, and the sea is poured into the secret palace. I can use the power of Shura to deal with you. I don't necessarily lose."

"Interestingly, with the strength of the Shura of the East China Sea, you have cultivated to this point, and you are also very lucky."

"Since everyone is a person with strong luck, Ye Fan, don't let us share the good fortune."

"I still think about what's in the stone box." Ye Fan didn't want to fight Xiu Yuchan yet. He had a foreboding that Xiu Yuchan would be difficult to entangle.

Xiu Yuchan did not relax his vigilance, the surging strength of Shura enveloped his body, slowly approaching the stone table.

Before the two of them opened the stone box, suddenly there was movement again.

Murongxi and Muronghuang appeared.

The so-called mantis catching the cicada or oriole is not easy here; because once it breaks through the wall of the cage and appears directly in the secret room, there is no way to hide the sneak attack.

Everyone looked at each other frankly.

Ye Fan said in surprise: "Murongxi, Muronghuang, you are here!"

"Ye Fan!"

The two exclaimed.

Who could have the prestige of the fragrant island outside the world, Ye Huang, is here unexpectedly.

Murongxi's face was ugly, but Murong Huang was nothing. He and Ye Fan didn't have a lot of holidays, but a little friendship.

At this moment, Ye Fan finally understood.

Reminiscent of the nine-character mantra and the eight-door Dunjia, these are the secret techniques of Taoism, so we say...

"Are you descendants of the Ancient Dao Sect?!"

"good."

Murong Huang admitted frankly.

"I didn't expect Brother Ye to come first. It seems that we are hopeless to pass on."

"You can't say that. I don't know what's in this stone box. Maybe it's something I don't need. Then I can let it go to you."

"really?"

"Let's take a look first."

The three of them stared at Ye Fan, only to see that the stone box was extremely strong, and it seemed to be made of some kind of rare ore.

Ye Fan exerted a huge force of one hundred thousand catties, and finally forcibly pried the stone box open a gap.

"open!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking, and the stone box clicked.

Cracked.

At this point, the interior is also present.

"Bone, a phalanx, what is this." The three of Xiu Yuchan were puzzled.

But Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

The great phalanx!

That's right, this must be the phalanx of the Great Emperor.

Only the artifacts of the great emperor can surpass the ultimate order and the mysterious arts and be placed in the middle.

Ye Fan took out the finger bones carefully, very ordinary, without any strength, but not decayed.

For thousands of years, there is no decay, the emperor's bones are so strong, then what level of power was the emperor before his death!

Ye Fan couldn't imagine.

"Brother Ye, do you know what this bone is?" Murong Huang asked.

"Obviously, it was the phalanx of a certain powerful person. I suspect it was a phalanx of a powerful Dao Sect in the ancient times, but it has lost energy. It is ordinary, but it is not decayed, but extremely hard."

Ye Fan glanced at it and said, "I took this finger bone, how about it? I won't grab other resources in the secret palace."

Xiu Yu Chan had no opinion, just a finger bone.

Murong Huang also nodded.

However, Murongxi said abruptly: "No, I want to take the phalanx. Ye Fan, you are really treacherous and cunning, you think you know what the phalanx is."

Ye Fan frowned.

Xiu Yuchan said: "That finger bone is a treasure?"

Murongxi sneered: "It's more than a treasure, it's a giant treasure, because it's the emperor's phalanx!"

Chapter 1029: Mutual exchange

The great phalanx!

The four words shocked Xiu Yu Chan and Murong Huang.

Outside, the Kunxu Saint Child was also shocked. He was performing a big listening technique and could hear the conversation in the secret room.

"The emperor's phalanx!"

"I didn't expect to have such a good thing. Master is terribly tyrannical because of an emperor's phalanx; if I had it, I would not lose to Master."

The son of Kunxu was fierce, and he began to plan.

It is not easy to win the emperor's phalanx, which undoubtedly takes food from a tiger's mouth.

In the secret room, Xiu Yuchan looked at the phalanx in Ye Fan's hand with burning eyes, and said coldly: "Ye Fan, you are so cunning, you are deceiving us!"

Muronghuang's face was also not pretty.

Ye Fan mocked and said, "This is the phalanx of the Great Emperor. You are really making it up. If it is the phalanx of the Great Emperor, how can there be no power? I have seen the phalanx of the Great Emperor Qi Baixian in the Kunxu Temple so powerful. This is not the phalanx of the Great Emperor. , Is the phalanx of Dao Sect's ancient power, losing power."

"In that case, give me the finger bones." Murong Xi said jokingly.

"Although this phalanx has no power, it is indestructible. I plan to refine it into my fingers and increase the strength of my fingers. Don't even think about it."

"Ye Fan, don't make up any more, it's the emperor's phalanx. Hand it over, don't force us to shoot. This is the Taozong inheritance secret palace. We are the descendants of Taoism. We can control the secret palace to suppress you."

With that said, Murongxi and Muronghuang looked at each other and immediately retreated, using some kind of Taoist secret technique.

Sure enough, the entire secret palace was shaking.

A mysterious force is recovering.

Ye Fan's face sank and said, "Muronghuang, you want to be my enemy?"

"Brother Ye, our ministry is already an enemy of you, but the emperor's finger bones must not be lost. This is our inheritance. You should leave it to us."

"I and Ye Fan also have a grudge, I will help you deal with Ye Fan. After the incident, you will give me some resources as a reward, how about it?" Xiu Yuchan saw that Muronghuang and Muronghuang could use the power of the Secret Palace, and decided to give up. The emperor's phalanx.

Murongxi said: "Okay, you are facing Ye Fan, we control the power of the secret mansion to bombard. Suppress Ye Fan, we will give you enough resources as a reward, and we will share everything about Ye Fan."

Xiu Yuchan laughed: "That couldn't be better."

"I am Shura."

With Xiu Yu Chan's shout, his appearance began to change, incarnate as a real Shura creature.

The current Xiu Yuchan has the power of peak overlord level.

"Ye Fan, come and do it."

"It seems that you have to understand the true meaning of survival."

Xiu Yuchan was taken aback: "What do you mean?"

"Only when you are infinitely close to death can you understand the true meaning of survival."

"You dare to insult me!"

Xiu Yu Chan was furious and fiercely killed.

Ye Fan glanced slantingly, too lazy to look at Xiu Yuchan, slapped Xiu Yuchan into the air, then cast a big move technique and left the secret room.

"Want to escape, dream!"

Murongxi drank coldly, controlling the secret force to suppress it; Ye Fan suddenly rushed to a dozen mountains to press on him, and stopped.

Xiu Yuchan seized the opportunity, disappeared instantly, appeared behind Ye Fan, and bombarded Ye Fan's head.

"Big Killing Technique!"

Xiu Yu Chan Jue He, this is a great magical power of the Shura clan, and it is the top secret technique in the assassination world.

Ye Fan's face was not shocked, and the spread of spiritual power would make Xiuyu cicada blast off, and by the way cast a killing curse.

Xiu Yu Chan screamed and fell.

"One force breaks ten thousand laws."

Ye Fan broke the shackles, looked at Murongxi in a blink of an eye, and snorted coldly: "I didn't want to care about you, but you are stubborn. I'm very interested in the nine-character mantra, let's bring it."

Big curse!

Murongxi was shocked, he controlled the power of the secret palace to bombard, and broke the power of Ku Na; then he disappeared into the secret room with Murong Huang.

Ye Fan understood that this was to use the power of the secret palace to move directly, that is to say, the two of them could shuttle in the unrestricted space of the secret palace.

Be careful.

Ye Fan became vigilant.

The Taoist Secret Mansion is not that simple.

This is definitely only one of the inheritance, and there are other inheritances.

Long ago Muronghuang mentioned that every secret palace has the inheritance of Nine-Character Mantra and Eight Door Dunjia.

This secret mansion also has it.

Ye Fan needs to find it.

The nine-character mantra is one of the core secrets of Taoism; nothing else, just fighting the word tactics can improve combat power.

This is what Ye Fan wanted.

Eight-door Dunjia, one of the supreme physical arts.

Develop the physical body and cooperate with the overlord body, Ye Fan is sure that his physical body will go to the next level.

Now that he has torn his skin, Ye Fan has no scruples.

Loot Loot Loot!

The weak eat the strong, the law of the jungle.

The chaos came and the world changed dramatically. He couldn't control that much anymore. He was looting and practicing frantically. Only tyrannical strength could protect himself and protect his relatives and friends.

As for the causal karma, what is it.

there is always a solution to a problem.

At this moment, Ye Fan's mood changed, he no longer had any scruples, but a kind of extreme domineering.

"boom!"

Ye Fan's thoughts were clear.

The physical body has been strengthened and it is very comfortable.

At this moment, Ye Fan is truly understanding the true meaning of the Tyrant Body Jue. He was not domineering enough before, and now he has this sign.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but waved his fist, bombarding the secret palace.

The entire secret palace is shaking.

He laughed as he traveled through the various spaces of the Secret Palace, plundering resources, and at the same time, his mental power was also frantically exploring, looking for the traces of Muronghuang and the two.

"hateful!"

Murongxi and Muronghuang gritted their teeth in a secret room in the secret palace, and they dare not go out now.

Although the power of the Secret Mansion can be used to attack Ye Fan, they are too weak after all, not Ye Fan's opponent, and can't use the true power of the Secret Mansion at all.

"We first find the inheritance of Nine Characters Mantra and Bamen Dunjia. The others are secondary. This is the top priority."

"The compass guides, let's go."

The two of Murongxi converged their breaths to the extreme and approached the target cautiously.

Finally, they found the inheritance secret room.

In it, there are two sealed memory fragments.

The nine-character mantra and the eight-door Dunjia inheritance are very delicate, directly the inheritance of memory fragments, and they can be learned immediately without much effort on their own.

"Haha, now I have a five-character tactic, and you also have five ways to open the gate of life. Our combat power can be directly raised to the level of the peak overlord."

"Yes, Dao Sect's core secret technique is too strong, it deserves to be the second largest in ancient times."

Murong Huang and Murong Xi were extremely excited.

However, just as they grabbed the memory fragments, a grinning grin rang out: "Very well, your mission has been completed, you can die."

"Who!"

"Puff..."

Murong Huang and Murong Xi were hit instantly, and they vomited blood and flew upside down, their injuries were not light.

Chapter 1030: Ultimate profiteer

This person is impressively the son of Kunxu.

He used the concealment technique, followed and endured, and finally paid off.

"Come!"

Kunxu Shengzi's eyes bloomed.

Nine-character mantra and Bamen Dunjia, one of the invincible secretaries in ancient times, is so powerful and unreasonable.

"Do not!"

Seeing the Kunxu Saint Child grabbing the memory fragments, Murong instantly went crazy and entered an explosive state.

"Eight Door Dunjia."

"Shengmen, open!"

"Hurt the door, open!"

"Domen, open!"

"Jingmen, open!"

Boom boom boom boom...

Without opening a life gate, Murong Huang's aura skyrocketed, and his fleshly aura was awe-inspiring.

The four gates of life opened, Murong Huang already appeared like an ancient giant beast, appeared in front of the Kunxu Saint Child like lightning, and smashed out a punch.

"what!"

The son of Kunxu was shocked, but after all, he was a high overlord, and he also had peak-level combat power.

Moreover, he will be the emperor's fascinating learning.

"boom!"

The son of Kunxu and Muronghuang banged against each other, and they were shocked flying, and their bodies were sore; but the whisk in his hand was swept out and killed Muronghuang.

at the same time.

Murong Xi also shot.

"Nine-character mantra!"

"Soldier tactics, control the art of war!"

Murongxi's move made Fuchen wobbly, as if he was about to let go.

The son of Kunxu was shocked again.

"Dou Zi Jue, quadruple combat power!"

Murongxi was also very fierce. A punch with four times the strength of the battle, combined with Dao Zong's unique fist technique, bombarded the son of Kunxu.

"puff!"

The poor saint son of Kunxu, was beaten to vomit blood and fell.

Roar!

Murong Huang roared like a behemoth in human form, already appearing in front of the Kunxu Saint Child.

"hateful."

The son of Kunxu was furious, his eyes were murderous, and he disappeared instantly and disappeared.

When he appeared, he was already beside Murongxi.

"Qianzi Jue, Wings of Freedom!"

I only saw that a pair of ethereal wings appeared behind Murongxi, looming; the wings flickered, Murongxi's strange body and unpredictable body, even able to evade the killer blow of the Kunxu Saint Child.

"boom!"

Murong Huang had already killed him, and once again flew the Kunxu Saint Son.

The two returned, grabbing the memory fragments.

"Big winding technique!"

The dust was swept out of the Kunxu Saint Child's hand, three thousand threads wrapped around the two, pulling them back.

"Control the military!"

"The soldier who controls your sister, get out of here!" The Kunxu Shengzi slammed the whisk out suddenly, making Murongxi unexpected.

Although the whisk of the son of Kunxu was not as strong as Qi Baixian's, it was also made of ancient ore. It was very hard. This smashed Murong Xi's head and blood, and his blood was surging.

"The emperor covers the sky."

The son of Kunxu hit a palm print, covering the audience, suppressing the two.

At the same time, the son of Kunxu saw that Murong Huang's aura began to decline. He knew that Bamen Dunjia had a time limit, and it was impossible to maintain this state indefinitely.

Then it will be easier.

Just delay the time.

"You guys are really good at fighting." Suddenly, the four figures rushed into the secret room, and they were all Min Dong.

Min Dongjianglong and Bai Zhan directly paid the Kunxu Shengzi to shoot, while the ghostly Luo Hong quickly rushed to the memory fragments.

"Asshole."

Murongxi roared.

Four more people came here, **** it, how come so many people come to try to seize their heritage.

Damn it.

Murongxi was entangled and couldn't break free. He slammed Luo Hong with a fist in the air; this fist used the fighting technique and quadrupled his combat power.

At the same time, Murongxi also applied the "Zhezi Jue", which acts on the physical body with a trace of the power of fixation.

Luo Hong's body paused and swept with four times the punching power.

No matter where she can withstand this blow, she will be bombarded and killed; at the moment of the moment, a person appeared in front of Luo Hong, it was Ye Fan.

She fluttered the punch lightly, and then grabbed the two memory fragments in her hands, "You can end it."

"Holy Son of Kunxu, long time no see."

The memory fragment was taken by Ye Fan, and the battle was no longer necessary.

The fighting subsided.

Murongxi and Muronghuang had grim faces.

The son of Kunxu looked at Ye Fan quietly, and said: "The last time I met, I remember that it was the decree I gave to your master. When I meet again, you are already so powerful."

"The decree you sent, but the source of the disaster, caused the Kunxu Temple to be destroyed and Qi Baixian fell."

"What did you say!"

Kunxu Shengzi's pupils contracted, and he cried out: "Ye Fan, stop talking nonsense."

At this time, Murongxi said: "This is true. Qi Baixian was beheaded by Ye Fan, and the Kunxu Temple has been destroyed. As the son of Kunxu Temple, don't you know this?"

The son of Kunxu fell into sluggishness directly.

Master fell?

The temple is destroyed?

How is this possible.

Can Ye Fan kill Master?

For a moment, the son of Kunxu lost his soul, as if reduced to a lonely wild ghost.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

The son of Kunxu roared like crazy, and then rushed out of the secret room, disappearing without a trace.

Ye Fan wanted to make a move.

After all, the son of Kunxu is also a risk factor, who knows if he will retaliate, but after all, he resisted it.

Based on the previous love, he gave Kunxu Saint Son a chance to survive; if he retaliated in the future, he would directly kill him.

At this moment, Ye Fan looked at Murongxi and Murong Huang and said, "I didn't expect the trouble to this level, what do you want me to do with you?"

"Ye Fan, if you want to kill, you have to read and listen to the book. I want our Nine-Character Mantra and Eight Doors Dunjia. Stop dreaming, we won't give it to you when we die."

Murongxi stared at Ye Fan bitterly.

Min Dong coldly snorted: "Hard mouth, the least fear is hard mouth, we have thousands of ways to torture you, let you be honest."

Murong Huang said solemnly: "Ye Fan, you can kill but not be insulted."

Ye Fan said, "I didn't intend to kill you. Since you are unwilling to hand over the Nine-Character Mantra and Eight Doors Dunjia, it doesn't matter, you can go."

Murongxi and Muronghuang looked at each other.

"Ye Fan, what tricks are you playing?"

"Let you go, you don't want to? I have to kill you?"

"Are you really letting us go?" Murongxi stared at Ye Fan, then displayed the wings of freedom, and Murong Huang left like lightning.

"Ye Fan, we have remembered this account, let's wait and see. You can't go smoothly forever, as long as you lose once, you will be dead."

Murongxi's words echoed, long lasting, full of resentment.

This obviously brings the tiger back to the mountain.

Jiang Long asked: "Boss, just leave them like this?"

Ye Fan said, "Murongxi is the son of Love Saint. For the sake of love Saint's face, let's not kill him. Murong Huang also has a little friendship. The most important thing is that the Dao Sect inheritance is not over yet, and they need to look for the next inheritance."

"I now have a word tactic and a method of opening the door of life in my hand, which means that their nine-character mantra and the eight-door Dunjia will never be complete; they will find me in the future, and then it will be better to suppress it. opportunity."

"Boss, you are so dark."

The four of Min Dong laughed, and this is their boss, who is always so dark-bellied and so pitted.

"Okay, let's not say much. Let's take a look at the other resources of the secret palace. In addition, the ancient Dao Sect has set up nine inheritance secret palaces, which is also very strange. I suspect that these nine secret palaces are also of great significance. I have to move this secret palace. Go to Kunlun Base."