

Elegant SS 1031

Chapter 1031: Supernatural spirit

The Daozong Secret Mansion could not be taken away with the Thunder Fighter. Then Min Dong and the four left first. Ye Fan took the Daozong Secret Mansion to Kunlun by himself. Although the journey was far away, he was not in a hurry, because Ye Fan also needed to practice.

Among the fragments of memory, is the group of nine-character mantras; the method of opening the door of the eight gates of Dunjia.

Dao Zong's nine-character mantra is really broad and profound, all-encompassing, and it is simply nine supreme methods, and every word of tactics is not lost to a great magical power.

In the nine-character mantra, all those who are facing the battle will move forward in groups.

Lin Zi Jue: Acting on the spirit, self-immobility is like a mountain.

Military tactics: Act on foreign objects, control magic weapons, and control military skills.

Fighting Word Jue: Increase combat power.

Zhezi Jue: Dominate the body, with some ability to hold the body.

Jiezi Jue: Crisis induction, to anticipate the enemy's chances, similar to the great induction technique.

Numerical formula: Extraordinary calculation ability, similar to big deduction.

Group Word Jue: Superb overall planning ability, similar to Grand Domination.

The former tactics: the wings of freedom, the ultimate body and speed.

Xing Zi Jue: The law is followed by words, which is similar to the big law and order technique.

There are nine types of tactics, each of which has great abilities; Murongxi got four types of tactics, namely Douzi tactics, Bing tactics, Zhezi tactics, and Qianzi tactics.

There are Lin Zi Jue, Ji Zi Jue, Numeric Jue, Group Character Jue, and Xing Zi Jue.

What Ye Fan got was the group character formula.

"The overall planning ability is similar to the Great Domination Technique, and it is powerful. This group of word tactics is specially prepared for the powerful and powerful."

"If you can get the Grand Domination Technique, and cooperate with the group word tactics, the power will be doubled. At that time, it will be dealt with and displayed, and directly rule everything. Who can fight with me!"

Ye Fan is looking forward to it.

With the help of the mysterious technique, he quickly understood the group character formula, vaguely, he felt that everything in the world was under control.

The success of the group character tactics gave Ye Fan a little more self-confidence again.

"Eight Doors Dunjia, the way to open the door."

Ye Fan thought for a while. Without cultivation, Eight Doors Dunjia is a taboo physical technique that stimulates potential and is used to desperately.

Learning a kind of life gate alone does not have much effect.

Anyway, Ye Fan is still very confident about his physical body now, and he doesn't need to practice to open the Hugh Gate, and wait for the complete Eight Door Dunjia in the future to practice systematically.

Ye Fan stopped and went.

While rushing to practice, while searching for resources in famous mountains and rivers, they were loaded into Taoist secret palace.

This day.

He stopped in a treasure mountain, and he was clearly aware that a crisis was spreading.

Ye Fan opened his eyes.

Purple eyes opened, sweeping around.

But nothing was found.

However, the sense of crisis became stronger and stronger, Ye Fan's face was serious, he entered a state of fighting, and his five senses were raised to the extreme.

Sudden.

A lore appeared behind, as fast as lightning, unexpectedly.

In exchange for the general pinnacle overlord, he must drink hatred on the spot.

However, Ye Fan protects himself physically, avoids instinctively, and at the same time spreads his spiritual power, exploring the surroundings.

Finally, he found out.

Hidden among the clouds is a blond man with a burly figure and a trident in his hand.

Poseidon!

Ye Fan was alarmed.

The father of Alice, the **** of water, had sneaked into the realm of Daxia, and... was so tyrannical.

"Ye Fan."

Poseidon uttered two words, deafening, as if the world was shaking.

at the same time.

There was also a strong murderous intention from the bottom and the top of the head, another two lore, extremely fierce.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, casting a killing curse.

The impact of mental power made these supernatural spirits uncomfortable, and retreated with a muffled snort.

"Whhhhhhhhh."

For a while, there is no hiding.

More and more supernatural spirits appeared, totaling thirteen.

Thirteen gods.

Ye Fan was shocked. It wasn't that he was afraid, but he didn't expect that there are so many gods in the supernatural organization, and they are all so powerful.

Each of them has a peak hegemonic level of combat power.

This is really incredible.

Poseidon was only a demigod back then, but in just two years, he has transformed to this point.

Thirteen gods, in addition to the sea god, there are familiar faces, such as Zeus, such as Jehovah.

"You are so brave enough to sneak into the territory of Daxia." Ye Fan yelled coldly, and at the same time the breath spread, covering the world.

It seems that he wants to suppress all, not letting go of one.

The Lord sneered and said, "Ye Fan, you made us find it hard. I didn't expect you to stay in the East China Sea for so long. Now that you are alone and caught by us, the end will be a death."

"Jehovah, I didn't kill you back then, I spared your life. It has only been two years, and my memory is gone. It seems that I can't let you go this time."

"Ye Fan, dare to speak wild words when you die. Our thirteen super gods are enough to kill you."

"I'm very puzzled, how did you progress so fast in two years. Could it be that genetic modification has made a major breakthrough?" Ye Fan asked.

The Lord said: "You want to know, sorry, I won't tell you. After all, a dying person does not need to know so much."

"Since you don't tell me, then I can only suppress you, there is always a chance to speak honestly."

Ye Fan took the lead.

The overlord body revived to the utmost, incarnate as an emperor-like figure, bursting out with mighty majesty, and with the combination of the word tactics, the thirteen super gods of the Lord were in a trance, as if they were about to be ruled and to be surrendered.

"wide awake."

At this time, a female **** stopped drinking.

Ye Fan was surprised.

This woman turned out to be a spiritual god, with extraordinary spiritual power.

The Lord and others are sober.

However, Ye Fan took the lead, and the attack had already come over.

Pick the persimmons softly.

Ye Fan decided to suppress the female **** first.

"Heart-killing curse."

The spiritual power secret technique was displayed, and the huge spiritual power was overwhelmed; this female **** was shocked and unbelievable, Ye Fan's spiritual power was so strong.

"what!"

Suddenly, the female **** screamed, the seven orifices bleed, and fell from the fast break.

The Lord yelled: "Joanie."

"You still care about yourself." Ye Fan showed up in front of Jehovah with a large shifting technique.

Great seal technique and great detention technique attack.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan broke through the power blockade and gave Ye Fan a heavy blow backhand.

interesting.

A super god, not a chicken dog.

Ye Fan showed a slight interest.

Poseidon roared: "Join together, you can't let him break one by one."

"Arrange the formation."

Zeus shouted, he was the core, presided over, and the Lord and others were located in various directions.

This formation originally consisted of thirteen people, but Jonnie was seriously injured and unconscious. There were only twelve and there were gaps.

But now I can't take care of that much.

The formation rises.

In an instant, Ye Fan was bombarded and fell down. He was shocked. This formation was so powerful that it could gather such terrifying power.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan punched, but didn't break through the formation. Instead, the shocked blood surged and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

The Lord sneered: "Ye Fan, this formation is handed down by the Lord of the Gods, how can you break it. To kill you, we still have to hunt down the other emperors of Daxia. All the top powers will be wiped out. However, launching a great war of martial arts completely shattered the Daxia martial arts world."

Ye Fan's face was solemn, he took a deep breath, without saying a word.

All the power was brewing, the heavens and the earth kept trembling, and the Seagod and others were frightened. It was Ye Fan who was gaining momentum.

Good guys.

Just gathering momentum is so horrible, it's worth playing out.

"Go all out."

Poseidon roared.

The twelve high-level supernatural gods were also desperate, and they knew that it was not Ye Fan who died, or they died.

This is a battle of life and death.

Ye Fan finally made a move. All of his unique powers were gathered in this punch, blasting the world.

"Crack!"

The formation is also split.

But the next second, healed again, one after another attack fell, and Ye Fan Flame Demon was destroyed.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, you can't break the formation with the strongest blow. You are dead, and no one in the sky or the earth can save you."

"Crack to death."

The Lord roared excitedly.

Ye Fan was in a heavy mood. He didn't expect the ghost formation to be so powerful. He absolutely couldn't let people like Jehovah leave, otherwise the martial arts world would really have a catastrophe.

At this time, the Twelve Poseidon brewed the strongest means of attack; Ye Fan suddenly sneered, and he captured the Taoist Secret Mansion.

"Send you a big gift."

Ye Fan smashed the Taoist Secret Mansion towards the twelve people.

Poseidon and the others came down with the strongest blow, and bombarded the Dao Zong secret palace without any damage at all.

"Drive me!"

Ye Fan grabbed the Dao Zong Secret Palace and slammed it on the only gap. Finally, the big array could not withstand the bombardment and broke open.

The twelve suddenly flew upside down.

"Great curse!"

"Great Seal Technique!"

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan didn't want to take a hard shot. At this point in time, the opponent was really weak.

He directly captured the two gods and exploded the two gods; Ye Fan did not stop, fell down and trampled the unconscious female gods to death.

"Joanie!"

The Lord wailed.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will send you on the road, and you will go to Huangquan together."

Daozong Secret Mansion smashed over.

The Lord was frightened.

But after avoiding the Daozong Secret Mansion, Ye Fan had moved in front of him and hit him with a punch.

"what!"

Yehe's body was pierced and a blood hole appeared.

Ye Fan punched with a backhand and killed Zeus and Seagod. Now they are already defeated, and Ye Fan is still an opponent.

Facing Ye Fan's frantic attack, they suffered terribly.

"retreat."

Poseidon finally gave the order.

Three died and two were captured, leaving only eight people.

These eight people didn't know that they had used a certain formation, and they turned out to be eight in one, and Ye Fan couldn't move.

"Smash open your turtle shell."

Ye Fan was too lazy to talk nonsense, grabbing the Taoist Secret Mansion and smashing it down.

boom!

The eight people were dizzy, their eyes turned black, and blood spurted wildly.

"Come again!"

In the second blow, the eight people hit fell directly.

"boom!"

The third hit came.

Three people were blown up on the spot, with no corpses; the remaining five were terrified, and the Lord no longer had the arrogance before, shouting: "Ye Fan, if you dare to kill me, you must die tragically. The lord of the gods will not let go. You, you will never think of the power of the Lord of the Gods, you only need a look to kill you."

"Blow you!"

"Catastrophe!"

With the blessing of the disaster, the five Jehovah screamed, and various changes occurred in their bodies.

Ye Fan stepped the Lord into the ground with one foot, and then grabbed two other gods, only Zeus and the sea god.

"Huh!"

The two disappeared.

Ye Fan's purple eyes scanned the heavens and the earth, but found no traces. He was very puzzled as to what means this was.

Without thinking about that much, Ye Fan dug up the seriously wounded and dying Jehovah, sealed it, and threw it into the Taoist Secret Mansion along with the four other gods.

Capture the five gods, this is a big gain.

But Ye Fan also knew that if it weren't for the Taoist Secret Palace, he might be in big trouble and even life-threatening.

"The world of martial arts is advancing by leaps and bounds, and the world of supernatural powers has also undergone major changes. Don't underestimate it."

"Shenwu battle, it seems that the power world is planning a major event, and we must be more vigilant. I have to inform General Gai Jiuyou about this matter."

Ye Fan took the Taoist Secret Mansion and left quickly.

After a quarter of an hour, Poseidon and Zeus appeared. The reason why they could not be discovered was because the trident of Poseidon was forged by the lord of the gods, blessed with mystical power, and could obscure sight and hearing.

The disadvantage is that you can't make too much movement, because then there will be waves and will be discovered.

"hateful."

Zeus gritted his teeth.

"Ye Fan is so strong and has lost so many gods, how can we explain it when we go back; I'm afraid that the Lord God will be sent to the sky prison."

"Yes, we are afraid we can't go back." Seagod sighed, his expression worried.

"Then what to do, hide in the territory of Daxia?" Zeus said.

"At present, there is only this way. Let's hide and avoid the limelight. After a while, we will come out to hunt down some overlords and kill enough heads. The Lord Lord should be treated with lenient treatment."

"Well, that's the only way. We can join hands to kill the pinnacle overlord with ease."

Chapter 1032: S.O.S

Ye Fan returned to Kunlun.

The Daozong Secret Mansion is placed deep in the base, alongside the disaster palace, both are great treasures.

Early on the road, Ye Fan informed Min Dong and asked him to drop the gene researcher of the Heavenly Sovereign Hall of the Wild Continent to Kunlun.

The five supernatural gods captured must be studied carefully.

Ye Fan's sealing power, these gods could not be opened, and fell into an endless coma.

The researchers were really excited to get the bodies of five gods.

At the same time, with Fang Rui's assistance, genetic research is making rapid progress; in just three days, there has been a huge breakthrough.

Gulot volunteered to act as a guinea pig.

So after injecting new genetic reagents, Gulot succeeded in becoming a supernatural god; moreover, he was a mess, like a giant god, his physical strength did not reach one hundred thousand catties, but he also had almost 80,000 catties.

"boom."

At the base exercise field, Gulot was shot into flight.

Ye Fan shook his arm, very sore. He said, "Your strength still has room for improvement. It's not far to break through a hundred thousand catties."

Gulot got up, not discouraged.

He was extremely excited, and smiled: "I didn't expect that I will have such a day, Brother Ye, I will break through to 100,000 catties as soon as possible, and then we will fight again."

Ye Fan nodded, and then he summoned Fang Rui and the leader of the genetic research team, who was Warburg.

Warburg is now recognized as the captain.

"I have an idea right now. I want to create a group of supernatural fighters, because with the tremendous changes in the world, the strength of our original fighters in the Temple of Heaven is not as strong as those of alien fighters."

"But martial arts practice is too slow, and there are not so many resources available to hundreds of thousands of troops."

"Genetic modification is a way."

"However, what I am worried about is whether there will be side effects and sequelae. I hope you will make some suggestions in this regard."

Fang Rui said immediately: "Xiao Fan, don't worry, don't forget that I have a scientific and technological light brain. This is the core of the scientific and technological group in the ancient times. It is also

because of the scientific light brain that the glorious genetic engineering of the ancient period was created."

"With me, there won't be any problems. Don't worry. Now we have the conditions and we must make use of it."

"I actually want to tell you to create a group of supernatural fighters. Since you proposed it, let us do it."

Ye Fan believed in Fang Rui.

The light brain of science and technology is powerful, needless to say, if people have problems with genetic modification, Fang Rui can figure it out.

In fact, there are successful cases of scientific and technological groups in ancient times, and they are basically foolproof.

"Well, let's start to build an army of supernatural powers. In this matter, Seventh Sister, you plan the overall plan, and Warble is still responsible for the research of genetic engineering. As for Gulot, the tasks of selecting fighters and training fighters are left to you. can you do it?"

"Brother Ye, please rest assured, I will complete this task wholeheartedly. I am a member of the Temple of Heaven and I will never change."

Gulot said his stance.

Ye Fan said, "The God of Water has returned to China."

"Yes, I let her go back."

"I hope you will **** her back, and the basis for snatching it back is that you evolve into a more powerful god; that is, you control an invincible army of supernatural powers. Only in this way can you kill it, take revenge on the water **** at the same time. Grab it back. We have a technology optical

brain, and our research speed is faster than the ability organization, and it will be surpassed in a short time. At that time, the overlord of the ability world, I hope you can pick up this burden."

Ye Fan's words were thunderous, causing Gulot to fall into sluggishness.

Ye Fan actually had such expectations of him.

Stepping down the power organization, he will be the overlord of the power world and become the lord of the gods.

Gulot trembled with excitement, his blood surged.

His face flushed, and he roared: "Tianzun, I will not disappoint your expectations. I will get back the glory that belongs to me."

"I'll wait and see. Now I will select the fighters who can participate in genetic modification. The first batch does not need too much, 30,000 is enough. First create a template; then follow the template directly, which is fast and good."

"clear."

Gulot and Warber left with enthusiasm, and the police were beyond words.

Fang Rui said: "Xiao Fan, you are very confusing."

Ye Fan said: "You can't lose the power world. This is a big pie. Sister, you have a technology optical brain, which shows that no one can compete with us in the power world."

"I won't talk about this, there is one more thing to tell you, we received a distress signal from Chen Ning."

"what?"

"Just yesterday, Chen Ning's distress signal came back and he didn't say anything, but it must be in a crisis. There must be something wrong with Tianshan. Third sister and seventh sister went to Tianshan."

Ye Fan understood that it was no wonder that Han Bing and Tang Ying had not been seen.

"It seems that I have to go to Tianshan. Sister, I will pass you the nine-character mantra of ancient Daozong to enhance the overall planning ability. You cooperate with the technology light brain, plus the group of characters, and control the base more easily."

"Combined word tactics, good, good, it's best to get the Great Domination Technique, this supernatural power can enhance the power of the light brain."

"Okay, I pay attention."

Ye Fan made a circle around the base, and then Juma left Kunlun and hurried to Tianshan.

Kunlun is eight thousand miles away from the Tianshan Mountains.

Of course Ye Fan couldn't be Yukong, that was too exhausting, so he took the Thunder fighter; the current Thunder fighter, after Fang Rui's technical improvement, has reached five times the speed of sound.

Therefore, it took only half an hour from Kunlun to Tianshan.

Here in the Tianshan Mountains, blizzards all the year round, a piece of snow white, the temperature is low, usually minus 40 or 50 degrees.

This is also a huge mountain range.

It is not easy to find Chen Ning's trio and sister.

However, Ye Fan thought of the little virgin, who lived in Tianshan and was a disciple of Granny Meihua.

You can go to the little virgin, she must know Tianshan, and it is much better for the little virgin to take him to find it.

...

Tianshan, somewhere.

Chen Ning, Yun He and Yin Tianxie were all injured, especially Chen Ning, who was the most injured.

They came to Tianshan to search for Tianji Sect, and indeed they had substantive clues, and even found a suspected descendant of Tianji Sect, but they encountered Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a.

Where are they Wu Yinyang's opponents, they were directly injured. If it weren't for the sudden appearance of an avalanche that obscured the sight and hearing, they would not escape death.

"I don't know if the descendant of the Tianjizong was caught by Wu Yinyang. What is he going to do with the descendant of the Tianjizong."

"I suspect that the purpose of Ye Fan is the same, the descendants of the Tianji Sect will still find Sword Tai'a. Wu Yinyang must kill Sword Tai'a, and it is more like killing Sword Tai'a than Ye Fan. Killing Sword Sect and Sword Sect. Just like fire and water, a deadly enemy!"

"Do you think that the three-eyed golden-eyed beast seems to be Sword Tai Ah!"

Chen Ning and the three have yet to confirm the identity of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast; Wu Yinyang has not called Jian Tai'a in front of them.

Yun He said: "No matter what, we insist on waiting for Ye Fan to arrive. If he comes, then he can establish the situation. Wu Yinyang is not Ye Fan's opponent."

"I just don't know if the distress signal base has received it. After all, the environment in Tianshan Mountains is too bad. It is a question whether the signal is sent or not."

"Now our communicator is dead."

The three of them didn't dare to walk around randomly. First, they were worried about being discovered by Wu Yinyang, and second, they were worried about the Tianshan Snow Beast.

In Tianshan, there is a special ethnic group called Xuemon, living in the snow, strange and powerful, with thick skin and amazing defensive power.

The most frightening thing is that the snow beasts live in groups.

Once it was targeted, it would be because it would endure thousands or even more snow beasts.

The current state of the three Yun He definitely couldn't resist.

Therefore, they can only hide in this cave, waiting for Ye Fan to come to rescue.

After a while, there was a rustle.

A small head emerged from the entrance of the cave. Suddenly, the three of Chen Ning were tight, and the little guy stared with big eyes.

Little Snow Beast!

It's over, there must be a group of snow beasts around.

"Little guy, come, give you something to eat." Yin Tianxie had a blood hole in his arm deep inside.

The little snow beast smelled the blood, his eyes gleamed, and rushed over; he was instantly caught by Yin Tianxie, and then became very poisonous into his body, and the little snow beast died.

When the three of them breathed a sigh of relief, the whole mountain was shaking.

"No, it was found."

"Why are you teasing that little guy while you're full, and kill him, now it's fine, the Snow Beast Alien Race is the most protective of shortcomings, or you can't stop dying."

The three rushed out of the cave and ran away.

An angry roar came from behind, followed by the shaking of the earth.

Yun He looked back, his hair stifled with fright.

The dense snow beasts slayed fiercely, at least there were thousands of them, and the three of them simply didn't have enough points when they caught this cup.

"Great Poison!"

Yin Tianxie played a highly toxic force.

This is useful for some young snow beasts, but for adult snow beasts, their skin cannot even be invaded by the poisonous power.

Of course, it wasn't that the great poison technique was weak, but Yin Tianxie's current poisonous power did not reach the level of invading the snow beast.

"go."

Yun He used his speed body technique, holding one in one hand, his speed skyrocketed and disappeared among the snow-capped mountains.

But at this moment, huge paw prints have been slapped down, blocking his retreat.

"The King of Snow Beasts."

Yun He exclaimed.

The three of them looked to avoid them, but were still affected by the energy, vomiting blood and flying upside down, smashing into the snow-capped mountains.

Rumbling.

Snow beasts surrounded the snow-capped mountains.

In the distance, the huge eyes of the huge Snow Beast King gleamed with icy rays, staring at the three Yun He.

"Chen Ning, please God, please bring the old ancestor of the Xue Beast alien race."

"Fart, I don't have that ability now." Chen Ning rolled his eyes.

Yin Tianxie cried and said with a sad face: "Unexpectedly, we were going to be planted in the mouths of a group of beasts. It's really useless."

brute!

The murderous intent in the eyes of the king of snow beasts was raging, and with a wild roar, the snow beasts began to attack.

"scold!"

At the critical juncture, a **** sword aura struck, killing hundreds of snow beasts.

Without waiting for the Snow Beast King to react, a **** magic sword pierced through her head and nailed him to death on the snow mountain.

It is Wu Yin Yang.

He glanced at the corpse of the Snow Beast King obliquely, only at a high level of hegemony, and he didn't mean to kill or kill.

"Huh!"

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast, that is, Jiantai A pounced on and devoured the body of the king of snow beasts, which was a treasure to him.

Although Jian Tai A feels disgusting, but there is no way, he is no longer human.

"Wu Yinyang, why did you save us!"

"Save you? Thinking too much. I just want to know if you are looking for the Heavenly Secret Sect, did you get the instruction from Ye Fan."

Wu Yinyang said, shaking his fist.

In the blink of an eye, all the snow beasts were blown up, and this small world was stained red with blood.

"I heard that Zhuxian League has already taken refuge in Tianzun Hall. You are now working for Ye Fan, right?"

"Ye Fan wants to get the Great Tracking Technique, Tracking Sword Tai Ah, isn't it?"

Yun He said: "You already know all of these, why ask us. If you want to kill, you must cut, just listen and respect."

Wu Yinyang smiled and said: "You still have value, such as Yunhe, your big puppet technique, Chen Ning's great summoning technique, Yin Tianxie's great poison technique, I am very interested."

"dream!"

Chen Ning shouted coldly: "Even if we die, we will not surrender the great powers. This is a betrayal of the inheritance."

Wu Yinyang grinned and said, "Is life important or is it important?"

"Hand over the great powers, will you let us go?"

"will not."

"Then you mean Nima." Yin Tianxie was so angry that he burst into foul language.

"I will give you a happy one, otherwise, I will cut off your flesh with one sword and one sword, three thousand six hundred and eighty knives, alive and late."

Wu Yinyang wiped the **** magic sword in his hand, his complexion was sullen and fierce, making his scalp numb.

Yun He endured the tremor and said sharply: "Wu Yinyang, Ye Fan is no longer what you can fight against. He is now the emperor and is called Ye Huang. Once you kill us, Ye Fan will not let you go."

"There was a grudge between me and Ye Fan, even if he let me go, and I didn't plan to let him go. As for Ye Huang, shit. Ye Fan won't be long. Wait until we find the descendants of Dao Sect and Tian Sect. Heirs, unite, Ye Fan is about to die, and Tianzun Temple will also belong to us."

"Yes?"

Suddenly, there was a cold and playful voice between the sky and the earth.

"I have seen the descendants of Dao Sect. I haven't seen the descendants of Tianzong. I don't know if you have any clues. I will help you find the descendants of Tianzong."

Chapter 1033: Battle of Tianshan

When this sound rang, the Yunhe trio were relieved, but Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a were horrified.

Ye Fan's voice.

Indeed, Ye Fan came.

Originally, he was going to find the little virgin, but the snow beast chased and killed the three Yunhe, and the movement was too loud, so he came looking for a sound.

So I encountered this scene.

Ye Fan has nothing to say about Wu Yin and Yang.

"Blood sword style."

Wu Yinyang's face was solemn, facing Ye Fan, he had to be cautious.

Ye Fan broke down this **** sword qi, and grabbed Wu Yin and Yang; but Wu Yin and Yang were not weak. After the big killing technique was used, he entered a state of killing, and his combat power was doubled.

The **** magic sword in his hand is even more remarkable.

That was the inheritance sword of the Slaughter Sword Sect.

But Ye Fan directly bombarded with meat fists.

"Boom!"

The **** magic sword trembled, a force was transmitted, Wu Yinyang's body was in severe pain, and the sword almost let go.

Ye Fan cast a large shift technique and disappeared in place.

"not good!"

Wu Yinyang is a warning sign for Dasheng.

But Ye Fan didn't show up beside him, but instead killed the three-eyed golden-eyed beast.

what!

Sword Tai Aben wanted to escape, but wanted to see it, so he watched the battle from a distance; Ye Fan suddenly killed him, making him horrified.

"puff."

The three eyes burst out with divine light, with a fixed body effect, but it was not enough to resist Ye Fan.

"Sword Tai, I know it's you."

Ye Fan sneered, his eyes full of abuse and contempt, "I didn't expect that you would not be a man or a beast."

Sword Tai Amu wanted to split, and roared: "Ye Fan, you can't kill me!"

"That's not necessarily!"

Ye Fan would never let Jian Tai A escape.

"Heavenly Sword Style!"

Sword Tai Ah used swordsmanship.

Although it is a fierce beast body, swordsmanship can still be performed, but its power is definitely incomparable with the previous human form.

Ye Fan allowed this sword energy to bombard him, and he couldn't hurt him at all.

Sword Tai Ah is really weak now.

"Wu Yinyang, save me!"

Sword Tai Ah screamed.

Suddenly, Ye Fan felt a strong crisis, and he found that the world was enveloped by an extremely murderous intent.

Wu Yin Yang seemed to have entered a certain state.

"Killing Avenue."

Sword Tai'a exclaimed: "Wu Yinyang is actually immersed in Slaughter Avenue, hahaha, Ye Fan, you are dead!"

"boom!"

The murderous intent was torn apart, and Wu Yin and Yang wandered out.

He was enveloped by a mysterious power. He wielded the **** magic sword and sang:

All things are born to support people, and people have no virtue to repay the sky.

I don't know if locust beetles are all over the world, and all the people are suffering and all the kings and officials.

Suddenly a fanatic night sharpened his sword, and the emperor star fluttered and confused high.

From now on, it's earth-shaking, why don't you have to spare no effort to kill.

Infidels, kill!

Unfilial people, kill!

Inhumane, kill!

Injustice, kill!

If you are rude, not wise, or believe in people, the killing pill is called killing and killing!

I am not born to be a chase, to kill the gods to build Huangquantai.

All living beings are like pigs and dogs, always looking for material under the sword.

The singing is over.

Suddenly, Wu Yinyang drew out seven big characters one after another: "Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill!"

"scold!"

The ultimate killing sword, split the mountains, and landed on Ye Fan's head.

Before the sword light fell, Ye Fan felt a tingling all over his body, as if he was about to split.

"Freeze."

Sword Tai Ah exerted his talents and supernatural powers with all his strength.

Ye Fan couldn't leave.

He revived the domineering body to the extreme, and all the magical powers and secret arts have been played with the true meaning of martial arts.

"boom!"

After the collision, the world exploded.

A huge avalanche occurred, and it drowned everything. Countless snow beasts fled in horror.

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Fan rushed out of the deep snow, with blood hanging on his body, and took some of my injuries.

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a have disappeared.

"so close."

Ye Fan had lingering fears.

Wu Yinyang enters into the **** luck, enters the way and opens out is a sword.

If it was the last juncture, Ye Fan would use Dao Zong's ultimate order to resist, fearing that he would be seriously injured.

Ye Fan grabbed Chen Ning's trio.

Yu Qian'er passed the major treatment to him, and Ye Fan had already learned it, but he was not superb. He simply treated the three of Chen Ning and stabilized the injury first.

"It's so thrilling."

The three were also afraid for a while.

Thinking back to Wu Yinyang's last hand, his scalp was still tingling.

"Brother Ye, are you okay."

"It's okay, a little injury, Wu Yinyang's injury is definitely more serious than mine."

Ye Fan is very confident.

With the body of Wu Yin and Yang, after entering the Dao to perform a lore, the body will definitely not be able to hold it, even if it does not collapse, it will be greatly injured.

In the next time, Ye Fan hunted down some snow beasts and used resources to heal his injuries.

the other side.

Wu Yinyang was indeed seriously injured. Sword Tai'a was on one side, and his eyes were slowly filled with fear; he wanted to take action to solve Wu Yinyang, but he didn't dare to gamble.

a long time.

Jian Tai'a looked at Wu Yinyang and opened his eyes. He asked, "How is the injury?"

"Can't die."

A trace of pride flashed across Wu Yinyang's face.

"It's ridiculous that Ye Fan thought he was invincible. If he didn't take out a token at the end, that sword would be able to split him."

"I can't match him in my physical body now. As long as my physical body follows up, I won't be afraid of Ye Fan at all."

"I need to achieve the Slaughter God Body."

"Sword Tai, you said Ye Fan has a woman with the Slaughter God Body? It seems that I have to catch this woman first and use the great reincarnation technique you gave me to transfer the source of the Slaughter God Body to achieve the Slaughter God Body. At that time, my face For Ye Fan, he will be invincible."

Jiantai was very jealous.

However, now that he has the same interests as Wu Yinyang, he no longer thinks about it. He said, "Isn't the descendant of Jizong looking for that day?"

"That guy has already escaped. He may have left Tianshan. It is not easy to find him."

When the words fell, Wu Yinyang's body shook, and he looked in a certain direction.

Sword Tai'a was taken aback: "What's the matter, Ye Fan is chasing after him?"

"No, I sensed the power of the Great Slaughter Technique. Someone is using this great god; who is it?"

"Is it the woman who killed the **** body, Ye Fan?"

Wu Yinyang was overjoyed, and quickly chased after him.

at this time.

In a certain snowy area, two figures were fighting against the snow beasts, it was Tang Ying and Han Bing.

When they arrived in Tianshan last night yesterday evening, they were chased by the snow beasts, and they have not been able to shake off.

The two are very tired now.

"Damn, there are too many snow beasts. If this continues, we will be consumed to death."

"Sister, what can I do?"

Just when Tang Ying and Han Bing were anxious, a **** sword aura swept the audience, and the Xue Beast was beheaded.

Rumbling.

The snow beasts fled away.

Tang Ying and Han Bing looked at a loss. They didn't expect someone to rescue them. Who was it?

"The Slaughter God Body, Supreme Sword Body, very good, it just happens to be my food." Wu Yinyang was overjoyed, he felt that he was really lucky.

It seems that time has come.

Having obtained the essence of the slaughter **** body and the supreme sword body, he will be invincible, and Ye Fan can also beheaded.

"No, it's Wu Yin and Yang, hurry up."

"Go, where to go?"

Wu Yinyang was full of disdain, and the two little women could escape from the palm of his hand.

"bring it on."

Wu Yinyang reached out and grabbed it.

At this moment, plum blossoms appeared between the heaven and the earth, and then a portal appeared horizontally in front of Wu Yin and Yang, isolating the claw marks.

"who!"

Wu Yin and Yang stopped drinking and broke the door.

And Tang Ying and Han Bing have been picked up, they are little virgins; she recognizes Tang Ying and them because she has been to Kunlun Base.

"Sister, run away."

"Little girl, look for death!"

Wu Yinyang was furious, and the **** magic sword shot out, killing the little virgin like lightning.

Where could the poor little virgin bear the piercing of the Scarlet Demon Sword, she was pierced on the spot, and nailed to the mountain wall.

The small body was soaked in blood.

Chapter 1034: Picture year

"Do not!"

Tang Ying and Han Bing screamed in grief, they could not accept this acceptance; the little virgin was already their good friend, and they all liked this little girl.

The most important thing is that the little virgin once fought side by side with Ye Fan, which made the sisters and even Min Dong and others treat the little virgin as their own, just like Nalanruo.

Now, the little virgin was nailed to the mountain wall, her **** body was shocking.

"what!"

In an instant, Han Bing entered the way.

Kill kill kill.

The power of the slaughter technique actually shook the Scarlet Demon Sword, and Han Bing grabbed the Scarlet Demon in his hands.

Wu Yinyang's pupils contracted.

"not good!"

He unexpectedly felt that the connection between himself and the Scarlet Demon Sword was gradually decreasing, and Han Bing's big killing technique combined with the Slaughter God Body was more suitable for the Scarlet Demon Sword.

"Bitch, try to seize my sword, you are looking for death!"

"Kill kill kill."

Han Bing entered the state of entering the Dao, just like Wu Yin and Yang had dealt with Ye Fan before, but he didn't know much about swordsmanship, and he simply hacked.

It was this simple blow that smashed Wu Yin Yang and almost cut it in half.

"Kill kill kill."

Han Bing roared, and the Slaughter Divine Body had recovered to the extreme, arousing the resonance of the Scarlet Demon Sword.

The magic sword light masterpiece.

Rich blood and murderous aura enveloped this world.

Sword Tai'a saw that the situation was not good, Cang Huang fled, and shouted: "Witch Yin and Yang, quickly withdraw, that girl is not easy to provoke."

Where is Wu Yinyang willing to go like this.

The Scarlet Demon Sword is his backing and the inheritance of the Killing Sword Sect. Without the Scarlet Sword, he is still a descendant of the Slaying Sword Sect.

Maybe, the identity of the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect will be taken away by Han Bing.

"Bitch, I want you to die!"

Wu Yin Yang is also crazy.

He didn't even want to kill the origin of the divine body, he wanted to blow up Han Bing and Tang Ying.

"boom!"

Of course Wu Yinyang not only knows swordsmanship, but also has many techniques, and he is a high overlord after all, possessing peak-level combat power.

Han Bing is just a primary overlord. Even if he enters the Dao, his short-term combat power is doubled, but he is not Wu Yinyang's opponent.

There is a big gap in realm.

Just now it was just a surprise, Wu Yinyang was smashed into the air.

However, it was also very difficult for Wu Yinyang to suppress Han Bing; that **** magic sword seemed to be more and more handy for Han Bing.

"hateful!"

Wu Yinyang was anxious.

If this continues, the Scarlet Devil Sword is completely controlled by Han Bing, and he will lose a huge treasure.

"kill!"

Wu Yinyang spouted a mouthful of blood and used a certain taboo secret technique to kill Han Bing even if he was seriously injured.

"Three sisters."

Tang Ying exclaimed.

However, she couldn't help at all and could only take care of the dying little virgin.

"puff."

Han Bing was bombarded.

The Scarlet Demon Sword came out.

Wu Yin Yang grabbed the Demon Sword, but at this moment, an extreme blade of light flew over, making Wu Yin and Yang terrified.

"puff!"

Even if he reacted, his shoulders were still pierced.

"Please turn around, baby."

Indifferent words sounded.

The light of the flying knife returned, killing Wu Yin and Yang again.

"God Slashing Flying Knife!"

"Taoist Yellow Crow, it's you!"

Wu Yinyang was alarmed, this time he was defensive, he avoided; grabbed the **** magic sword, and wanted to leave.

"Come to my Tianshan mountain to be presumptuous and hurt my disciple, just like this one left."

In the world, plum blossoms fall.

Wu Yinyang gritted his teeth, he knew this was Granny Plum.

"boom!"

At this moment, the other direction.

A phantom king of heaven and earth stands horizontally between the sky and the earth, exuding mighty majesty, like dominating, overlooking the world.

"Heavenly King phantom, nine fingers scattered people!"

Wu Yinyang's expression was ugly to the extreme, and all three casual cultivators in the martial arts world appeared.

"kill!"

Granny Plum shouted angrily.

She has only one little disciple, raised as a granddaughter, and the baby is terribly pierced.

"Three plum blossoms."

She performed a lore, and the plum blossom between heaven and earth seemed to become a death sickle.

Wu Yinyang split the plum blossom blockade.

"scold!"

Zhan Shen Fei Dao came to kill.

Wu Yinyang is worthy of being the superior overlord, but he is the heir to the Slaughter Sword Sect. The **** magic sword accurately slashed on the flying knife and smashed the flying knife into the air.

"King of heaven."

Jiuzhi scattered people and drink, the heavenly shadow of the heavenly king, at this moment, knelt down on one knee.

Boom boom boom boom.

Who can bear the kowtow of the heavenly king?

That was an unprecedented force of suppression, causing Wu Yin Yang to crack and fall straight down.

"Please babe out of the hole."

Daoist Yellow Crow once again shot the God of Slashing Flying Knife; at the same time, Granny Meihua used Tianshan Folding Plum Blossoms to entangle the witchy yin and yang, making him unable to escape.

"open!"

At the critical juncture, Sword Tai'a made a shot, blasting through the plum blossom with all his strength.

"Run away."

Sword Tai Ah screamed.

However, God Slashing Flying Sword had arrived, Wu Yin Yang resisted with the **** magic sword, and the magic sword came out.

The bones of his arm were torn apart by the shock.

The three major casual cultivators are all advanced overlords.

How horrible it is to join forces to siege.

Even Wu Yin and Yang in its heyday could not escape, let alone in a state of serious injury.

"Don't worry about the magic sword, withdraw quickly."

Sword Tai'a roared, his three eyes burst with three divine lights, with the power of holding his body, imprisoning the three of Granny Meihua.

Then he caught Wu Yinyang and fled like lightning.

"Leave!"

Ye Fan arrived at the last knot and grabbed the two of them; Jian Tai'a and Wu Yinyang were desperate.

How could Ye Fan appear!

It's over.

It's completely over.

But suddenly, Wu Yinyang and Jiantai A disappeared, yes, they disappeared out of thin air; at the same time, the scene of this small world began to change.

Originally, there was a strong wind and heavy snow, and it was a vast expanse of whiteness, gradually becoming eerie and terrifying, as if it had come to Jiuyou Huangquan.

"Illusion!"

Ye Fan opened the purple eyes, but couldn't see through it, which shocked him.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan waved his fist.

The illusion was opened, and then the three of Meihua's mother-in-law also shot, and finally the illusion collapsed.

But Wu Yinyang and Jiantai A had long since disappeared without a trace.

"Children."

At this moment, Tang Ying exclaimed.

Granny Plum landed and shot a drop of natal blood to inject life energy into the little virgin.

"Great Healing."

Ye Fan quickly used his magical powers to make Granny Plum rejoice, and under the influence of the great healing technique, he finally pulled the little virgin back from the gate of the ghost.

Granny Meihua said with tears: "Ye Fan, thank you very much."

"Mother-in-law, we are good friends with the child. We like this girl very much. I brought the child back to the Kunlun base. There are descendants of the ancient medicine sect. They are more advanced than my medical skills and can treat the child better. "

"Good, good."

How could Granny Plum refuse to agree?

Ye Fan looked at Han Bing, she was stroking the **** magic sword.

At the last moment, Zhan Shen Fei Dao shook the **** magic sword off, but Wu Yin Yang couldn't take it away in the end.

"sister."

Ye Fan spoke, with mental strength.

Han Bing's body trembled and gradually became sober, her face pale and very weak; Ye used a major treatment technique to make Han Bing feel better.

"Sister, do you want this **** magic sword of Slaughter Sword Sect?"

"Um."

Han Bing liked it very much and couldn't put it down.

"I feel that this **** magic sword belongs to me, and it fits well with my slaughter **** body."

"Well, in fact, I also thought about suppressing Wu Yin Yang and depriving you of the inheritance of Slaughter Sword Sect. Now that you get the Scarlet Devil Sword, it can be regarded as half of the Slaughter Sword Sect inheritance. In the future, suppress Wu Yin Yang and obtain blood sword swordsmanship. , And the location of the Inheritance Secret Palace. However, sister, the Scarlet Demon Sword can affect the spirit. It is very weird. Don't be controlled. Become a puppet of the Demon Sword and a killing machine."

"I suggest you learn some spiritual methods and supernatural powers to increase your mental power, so that it will be easier to control the Scarlet Devil Sword."

"I will pass you the six-character mantra of Buddhism first."

Ye Fan shot out a fragment of memory, Han Bing got all the information, and smiled: "Yes, practice the six-character mantra, then there is no problem, you can suppress the influence of the magic sword."

Not long after, Chen Ning and the three also came.

Everyone will get together and come to Xingyue Palace.

This is the residence of Granny Meihua, a white palace in the depths of Tianshan Mountains.

It was the first time for Ye Fan to see Granny Meihua and Jiuzhisanren, but it was the second time for the Daoist Yellow Crow.

Ye Fan once killed the disciple of Taoist Yellow Crow.

But now, there is no holiday.

Even if Daoist Huang Crow wanted to pursue it, there was no list, and the three of them were not Ye Fan's single-handed enemy.

Ye Fan is now famous, and he is called Ye Huang, which is not a joke.

In Xingyue Palace, Ye Fan communicated with the three major casual practitioners on cultivation matters. Although the three of them were not as strong as him, they had many years of experience and knowledge, and they also had some unique opinions on cultivation.

...

On the edge of Tianshan Mountain, Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a stopped.

They were in shock.

He was almost captured by Ye Fan, and the end must be a death.

The one who rescued them was a very delicate man, his body was a little thin, but his eyes were very sharp and deep.

"The descendant of the ancient phantom sect, your illusion can change the world, it is really powerful, deceive everything."

Wu Yinyang exclaimed.

The man clasped his fists and said with a smile: "Introduce yourself, the descendant of the ancient Huan Zong painted Jing Nian, and I have seen two Dao brothers."

"You've been lurking already?"

"Yes, I didn't plan to shoot, but I couldn't stand it, so I saved two of them."

"Are you not afraid of being an enemy of Ye Fan?"

"As a descendant of the ancient ancestors, there is no word fear in the dictionary; besides my illusion, self-purchasing stealing the sky and changing the day, even if Ye Fan descends, I have many ways to escape, he can't kill me."

Hua Jingnian is very confident.

Ancient fantasy sect, ranked in the top ten, but also mastered a terrible great power.

"Not only can Ye Fan not kill me, but I can kill a wave."

With that said, when Hua Jingnian turned around, his appearance changed, and he turned into Ye Fan's appearance, just like a fake replacement, only his body was different.

Wu Yinyang said: "Are you an illusion technique or a big change technique?"

"Of course it's a big change technique." Hua Jingnian turned around again, his appearance changed to the appearance of witchy yin and yang.

Looking at Wu Yinyang and Jiantai A's scalp numb.

This change has a variety of magical powers, and it can be unexpectedly attacked; if it is not for the figure of Hua Jingnian that is different from Ye Fan, he can even pretend to be Ye Fan and enter the Kunlun base.

"Two, I should go."

Hua Jingnian returned to its original appearance and said: "I saved you once and formed a good relationship. If I have trouble in the future, I hope both of you can help."

Wu Yinyang said: "Brother Hua, you saved us, Ye Fan will definitely regard you as an enemy. Although you are varied and invincible, Ye Fan has many methods. Together, we are the safest."

Sword Tai said: "Yes, the descendant of the Tianjizong was born. Once Ye Fan finds it, he can use the big tracking technique to find us. It's best to act together and don't let Ye Fan have the chance to defeat them one by one."

"Brother painting, in this brilliant world, of course we have to make a career. Are you willing to become a stepping stone to being caught? With your big change and illusion skills, plus our combat power, it is enough to do a lot of things. . We first establish our own base area, just like Ye Fan, we cannot become a rootless ping, a lonely ghost."

"It's not easy to build a big power. Originally, I was interested in Zhuxian League. They are all great descendants, but Zhuxian League is now taking refuge in the Heavenly Sovereign Hall."

"Let's take down the alien race."

"what?"

"The three of us join forces to hunt down the alien clan master, and then paint brother you into a qi and control the alien. Isn't that good?"

Hua Jingnian's eyes burst into light.

The two hit it off with a beast, and did what they said, hurriedly leaving Tianshan and rushing to Kunlun.

Soon after they left, a boy came up, looked at the direction they left in Hua Jingnian, and looked at Tianshan, coldly snorted: "I want to use me, I want to be beautiful. With the help of the magical powers of these three avenues, I can predict good, bad, bad, and fortune, deduct the world and everything, who can catch me!"

This little boy is the descendant of Tianji Sect.

He looked at Tianshan again and murmured: "The Great Induction Technique tells me that there is a great blessing in the Tianshan. I have been here for so long, why the blessing hasn't come yet."

"Look again."

The boy performed the great induction technique again, confirming that Fukuze was still in the Tianshan Mountains, "It seems that I can't leave for the time being, so I have to continue searching, where is Fukuze anyway!"

Chapter 1035: The so-called Fukuzawa
after one day.

In Xingyue Palace, Ye Fan bid farewell to the three of Meihua's mother-in-law, and took Chen Ning, Yunhe, Yin Tianxie, as well as the two sisters and the little virgin on the plane to Kunlun.

Not far from this Xingyue Palace.

The little boy is very thief.

"The ruthless Ye Fan finally left. I can find Fuze safely. I felt that Fuze was in the Xing-Moon Palace before."

That night, the little boy sneaked into the Xingyue Palace.

The three of Meihua's mother-in-law didn't find it, but they searched all night, and the little boy didn't find it.

"I have to feel it again."

The little boy used the great induction technique again, this great supernatural power was very good, but the use of it was very expensive, so it would not always be used.

moment.

The little boy was surprised: "Not in Tianshan, Fuze is gone, how could it be possible. Could it be that Ye Fan took my Fuze away."

"Damn Ye Fan."

"My Fukuzawa, you can't even think about leaving."

The little boy left Tianshan and traced Kunlun to the vicinity of the Kunlun base by means of a large tracking technique.

"Fuze really was brought to his base camp by Ye Fan, **** it, this is Ye Fan's lair, how can I get Fuze back?"

The little boy is very distressed.

He stayed near the Kunlun base for several days, and never wanted to give up, because the Great Induction Technique let him know that Fuze is very important to him.

"good luck?"

"Fuck, what's the matter?"

The little boy couldn't help it, and used the great induction technique to sense good and bad luck, but found that there was no danger in entering the Kunlun base, it turned out to be a good fortune.

This made him trapped.

After thinking about it, this night, the boy sneaked into the Kunlun base, and he came to the Phoenix Pavilion by induction.

"good luck?"

What auspiciousness.

There was no way to flow into the Phoenix Pavilion, and the little boy pretended to be bold and walked towards the door swaggeringly.

The guard glanced a few times, but did not stop.

"??"

The little boy looked dumbfounded.

Sure enough, it's auspicious, hahaha, it seems that I am the son of luck, even in Ye Fan's base camp, I can come easily.

God bless me!

With his hands on his back, the little boy drove straight in, not silky, with a smile on his face, and came to the induction site.

Pushing the door open, two pairs of eyes projected from Yu Qianer and Su Muyu.

Yu Qianer is treating the little virgin while Su Muyu is watching and studying.

When the two saw the little boy, they were very strange and puzzled, but they thought that the person who could enter the Phoenix Pavilion must be their own.

Besides, the little boy is white and tender, and no one would think of a bad person.

The Kunlun base is very large.

In addition to the people in the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, there are also people with supernatural powers, that is, people from the faction of Warble and Gullot. This faction has children, so Su Muyu and the two people think they are children from there.

Yu Qianer retracted his gaze to continue treatment.

Su Muyu walked over and asked with a smile: "Children, who made it here, or came to play by yourself?"

"I'm twelve years old, not a child."

Su Muyu was startled and smiled: "Okay, it's not a kid, what's the matter with you?"

"I just have fun."

"Okay, you are free." Su Muyu continued to watch Yu Qianer's medical skills, studying intently.

The little boy sat down generously, and then searched the entire room again, but found no Fuze.

"No, it is indeed this room."

The little boy murmured secretly.

Su Muyu said: "Hey, what are you looking for, tell me, maybe I can help you."

"I'm looking for... Fukuzawa."

"Fukuze? What Fukuze?"

"It's a great fortune." The little boy said: "Can you find it for me."

"Great Fortune?"

At this moment, the little virgin woke up and sat up and leaned against her with the support of Su Muyu.

The boy was stunned.

When he saw the little virgin at the first glance, he understood what Fukuzawa was. It turned out that this was his own Fukuzawa.

"Meng'er, how do you feel?"

The virgin natal Jiang Meng'er.

Now she was still very weak, and the magic sword pierced him, and the force severely damaged his limbs, corpses, and internal organs, and the injuries were too serious.

"I thought I was dead, but I didn't expect to get my life back. Thank you two sisters."

"What silly thing to say."

Su Muyu introduced: "This is the elder sister of the ancient medicine sect, the mermaid Qianer. You will be fine if she is there."

At this time, Jiang Meng'er's eyes fell on the little boy and asked: "Who is he?"

Before Su Muyu could speak, the little boy strode forward and introduced: "Hello, my sister, I am Xia Tongzi, the descendant of the ancient Tianji Sect. I met you for the first time, please take care of me."

The descendant of the ancient Tianji Sect?

Yu Qian'er and Su Muyu were startled. Aren't Ye Fan looking for the descendants of the Heavenly Mystery Sect? Why did they appear here?

I haven't heard that I found it.

How did Xia Tongzi come in?

"Don't worry about the two sisters. Although I sneaked in, I swaggered in in the Phoenix Pavilion. I will be able to master the magic and find that coming here is auspicious and there is no danger."

"I am looking for Fuze in the next life, and now I have found it."

Xia Tongzi looked at Jiang Meng'er and said with a smile: "My sister is my fortune. In order to express my sincerity, I passed on my sister's great induction technique. From then on, like me, predict good and bad luck."

A fragment of memory did not enter Jiang Meng'er's mind.

At this moment, Jiang Meng'er suddenly opened her mouth, and her practice of "Calculating the Way of Heaven" gave her the mark of plum blossoms, passively sensing good and bad luck.

Now that you get the Great Induction Technique, you can actively predict, saying that prediction is actually induction.

However, "Calculating the Way of Heaven" is unpredictable, and I don't know the ability to sense good and bad luck, and it can also be deduced.

Jiang Meng'er looked at Xia Tongzi and decided that someone would chat with him about the Heavenly Dao Fa in the future, because this Dao Fa was very similar to the cultivation method of the Heavenly Ji Sect.

"Sister, who hurt you like this? Could it be Wu Yin and Yang?"

"It is indeed him."

Jiang Meng'er nodded, recalling that she was pierced by Wu Yinyang's sword and nailed to the mountain wall. She still had lingering fears.

Xia Tongzi said angrily: "What a witch yin and yang, sister, don't worry, I will avenge you. Sister, please contact Mr. Ye Fan and say I want to cooperate with him."

In fact, Su Muyu had already transmitted his voice.

Ye Fan has already arrived and smiled: "I didn't expect that the descendant of the Tianjizong was a little kid, who happened to be a pair with Meng'er. You were attracted by Meng'er, right."

Jiang Meng'er blushed pretty.

Xia Tongzi touched his nose and said in embarrassment, "Ye Tianzun, it was my fault to sneak into the base, but I didn't do any damage. I hope you can forgive me."

"Since you and Meng'er see it right away, then you will be your own people from now on, don't be so strange, just call me the eldest brother just like Meng'er."

"Then I'm welcome, Big Brother Ye is going to catch Wu Yin and Yang, right? I can help you. I remember his breath, and I can use the big tracking technique to track it down."

"This relationship is good. Wu Yinyang is a curse and must be suppressed. And Jiantaiah, these two guys have to produce. However, in Tianshan, they are suspected of being rescued by the descendants of the ancient fantasy sect."

"Yes, I overheard that the descendants of the ancient fantasy sect, Hua Jingnian, rescued them. Not only that, but the three of them also planned to secretly control some alien races. The big change technique of the painting year can impersonate anyone or even Alien."

Ye Fan frowned, and said: "The Great Change Technique, this supernatural power is very troublesome, lest we transform into our people and mix into the Heavenly Sovereign Hall. No, this must be guarded."

"It's hard to watch out." Xia Tongzi shook his head.

"Not always."

Ye Fan passed the sound to Fang Rui.

With the technology optical brain, Fang Rui can come up with a lot of ways to restrain the big change technique, this is the terrible technology of the optical brain.

Able to find many flaws.

Even the great powers are not invincible.

Fang Rui rushed over, and when she had a solution, she said: "This is actually very easy to crack. He changes his appearance, but it's nothing more. I make some chips and implant them in the body. The purpose of the chips is to sense each other. There is no harm."

"When we meet in the future, if there is no chip sensor, it means that this person has a problem."

"In addition, I also plan to attach the chip to the communication function. As we all know, Daxia satellite communication is very restricted in places like Kunlun. The coverage of sound transmission is smaller. Now my mental power has improved, and the optical brain has also been developed. Some can build communication chips that use special electromagnetic waves to transmit information, which can span great distances without being restricted by the environment. Only we can do it in the world."

Fang Rui's words excited Ye Fan.

Xia Tongzi was stunned again, technology optical brain, good deed, this woman actually has technology optical brain.

"Sister, can communicate with me to calculate the deduction. I am the descendant of the Heavenly Mystery Sect, and I will be able to deduct the deduction."

"Really, that's good."

Fang Rui was very happy. Even if she couldn't get a big deduction technique, the exchanges would greatly help her deduction ability.

"Xiaofan, it will take some time to test the communication function without distance restriction and environment restriction. The sensor recognition function can be done now. I will pass it on and make a batch of sensor chips first, and everyone will implant it in the body."

"no problem."

Three days later, the first batch of sensor chips were made, the fingernails laughed, and they were embedded in the body without any side effects or harm.

The person who owns the chip will instinctively appear when it comes close, which is a good thing.

On this day, Xia Tongzi and Ye Fan left the base.

They went after Wu Yin and Yang.

At that time, Wu Yinyang, Jian Tai'a, and Hua Jingnian had already attacked several middle-level alien races and successfully hunted down the clan owners.

However, Huajingnian's current great change technique can only change the appearance but not the shape; therefore, he uses illusion technique to transform a virtual body, disguising as the alien master.

"Brother Hua, your illusion skills are really too strong. If you use fakes to be true, we may be deceived if we don't know."

"After all, it is false. If you use the Great Transformation Technique to change your body, it will be truly ever-changing. It's a pity that you can't cultivate to that point in the current cultivation environment."

"What's the hurry, the world is changing. The current environment is much better than it was two years ago. Cultivation has become easier, and strong people will appear frequently. In the future, the cultivation environment will get better and better, and it is not unreasonable to restore to the glory of the ancients. possible."

"If it will be restored to the ancient cultivation environment, it will be the real shining world, with all kinds of magical powers and all kinds of secret techniques, the world's tribes, and the crowds of heroes, it is exciting to think about it."

Jiantai A squinted a squint and said, "Don't talk nonsense, hurry up and use the resources of the alien race to practice. You strive to enter the realm of the pinnacle overlord as soon as possible."

It's really comfortable to use foreign resources to practice.

However, what they didn't know was that the crisis was approaching quickly...

Chapter 1036: Grab all

Ye Fan and Xia Tongzi came to the territory of the Dream Demon Race.

This group is in the forefront of the huge demons. The dream demons are also good at mental attacks, and can perform illusions, only in illusions.

The difference is that Mengmozu likes to invade the other side's spiritual consciousness to create illusions, and directly create them externally.

"sure?"

"Definitely and surely, Wu Yinyang, Hua Jingnian and Jian Tai'a are in the territory of the Dream Demon Race."

"good."

Ye Fan was very excited and finally found the bane.

Xia Tongzi seemed to be more excited than him, eager to try, "Brother Fan, I have already used the Great Induction Technique to sense it, and we are very lucky by this action."

"Really, it seems that the three Wu Yin and Yang can't escape today. They have to be in our hands. However, you are still very weak, and it may be inaccurate."

"That's true, it can't be 100%."

"So in order to be foolproof, I need to arrange it. You can find a place to hide it."

Ye Fan began to arrange the formation.

In the Taoist Secret Palace, a good ancient killing formation was obtained. Although it was not enough to kill Wu Yin and Yang and the others, it was enough to stop it.

Of course, the Mengmozu territory is so large that it is impossible to cover them all. Ye Fan asked Xia Tongzi to use the big deduction technique to predict which direction Wu Yinyang and the others would escape from.

An hour later, Ye Fan finally got it done and set up ambushes in three directions.

"You continue to cater, I'll go in and have a look, do deductions when necessary, and show me the direction."

"no problem."

Xia Tongzi is very easy to use as an auxiliary.

Ye Fan rushed into the territory of the Dream Demon Race, without extra means, just broke in, and hit the central hall of the Dream Demon Race territory with a punch.

The huge central hall collapsed directly.

Dream Demon is frying pan.

"It's Ye Fan!"

Countless dreamers screamed.

Immediately afterwards, they joined forces to launch an attack. Although they were afraid of Ye Fan, they were in their own territory after all, and the clansmen were all here.

For the people of the tribe, they rose up to resist.

A huge spiritual force came, and in the process of killing, Ye Fan had an influence.

In his consciousness, the one who was killed was an indomitable master, which made his spiritual consciousness shrink.

"Spiritual illusion."

"interesting."

Ye Fan regained his clarity, exploded the mental illusion with a punch, and then cast a killing curse.

Swish.

Mental power turned into countless sharp swords, severely injuring a group of elders of the Dream Demon tribe, and solved the top-level combat power.

"Wu Yinyang, hide in the territory of the Dream Demon Race, thinking I don't know, today is your death date!"

"By the way, besides you, there are Jiantaiah and Hua Jingnian."

"You, the descendant of the ancient fantasy sect, you are against me. It's really a death. In the painting year, if you abandon the dark and cast the light, I won't kill you."

In the depths of the Mengmo clan's territory, Wu Yinyang and the trio looked ugly.

They couldn't understand how Ye Fan knew they were here. Could it be that Ye Fan found the descendant of the Heavenly Secret Sect and used the Great Tracking Technique to find it.

If so, it is really difficult to do.

The ends of the world can be traced.

Hua Jingnian already had the mind to retreat, but Wu Yinyang grabbed him and said, "Brother Hua, at this point, we are grasshoppers on a rope. Ye Fan's so-called abandoning the dark and casting the light is to deprive you of your illusion and greatness. Change technique, squeeze your value, and then kill you, don't be fooled."

Sword Tai said: "Yes, Ye Fan is extremely vicious. To recruit Zhuxian League is actually because of the magical powers of the great descendants."

"Brother Hua, you quickly cast the illusion, we run away. This is not a chance to fight Ye Fan. My magic sword is lost, and the combat power is greatly reduced. When we become the peak overlord, it will be the time of Ye Fan's death."

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai Ah stared at Hua Jingnian.

He is also a wise man. If they don't agree, Wu Yinyang and Jiantai'a are afraid they will only cut him to death.

He is very confident of his illusion.

However, his attack power is still lacking, and Jian Tai'a possesses the talent of holding body; once he is held in his body, Wu Yinyang can kill him instantly.

"Don't worry, how can I take refuge in Ye Fan, no one is qualified to let me take refuge."

The eyebrows are full of arrogance in Huajingnian.

This is true. He was born a long time ago. Before Jiantai'a organized the Zhuxian League, he did not join.

How could it be possible to take refuge in Ye Fan now.

"let's go!"

The three rushed out of the secret room in Hua Jingnian.

Ye Fan's eyes burst out, and he reached out his hand and grabbed it: "Great detention technique!"

"Blood sword style!"

"Heavenly Sword Style!"

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai A performed swordsmanship.

Ye Fan sneered: "You two, a descendant of the sword sect, and a descendant of the killing sword sect, but you don't even have the inheritance sword. It's really good enough to mix with you to this level."

"I suggest that you still hand over the inheritance. I am willing to spare your lives, but you must be abolished and imprisoned in my Tianzun Hall forever."

"Ye Fan, let's dream of your spring and autumn. You wait, we will recover everything we lost tenfold and a hundredfold."

"You have no chance. Today is your death date. In that year of painting, you are stubborn and I can only send you on the road."

Hua Jingnian said coldly: "Ye Fan, you think you are invincible, and you will be ruthless when you break my illusion."

"The Promise of Universe, change heaven and earth."

"open!"

Suddenly, it was like a picture scroll opened, and the whole world changed drastically.

It was originally the territory of the Dream Demon Race.

But now, Ye Fan seemed to be in a purgatory, with blazing flames, thunder, terrifying wind blades and weird powers in all directions.

At the same time, there are countless monsters, densely packed, and culled.

"These illusions are useless to me."

"My heart is like a rock, my Dao heart is firm, heaven and earth, no one can disturb my Qingning!"

"break."

Ye Fan fisted towards the sky.

However, the picture scroll was not blown away, and the monsters in the illusion actually had an offensive power.

what happened?

Shouldn't they all be illusions, how can there be real attacks?

Outside, Wu Yinyang and Jiantai's eyes widened, unbelievable; they could see Ye Fan in the illusion.

"What means is this to make the illusion come true?"

"What illusion, this is the power of my inheritance, and that scroll is the inheritance of my phantom sect."

Hua Jingnian points to the scroll in the sky.

Wu Yinyang said: "It's incredible."

Hua Jingnian said: "I can't display even more incredible things. It's said that the biggest horror of the picture scroll is that it can bring creatures into it and live in the world of the picture scroll. It's a pity that I can't do it now, I can only project the picture scroll. the power of."

"What are you guys doing in a daze, do it, kill Ye Fan."

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai A shot.

They could see clearly outside, waiting for the opportunity, as long as Ye Fan appeared flaws and slack, they would give a strong blow.

Ye Fan was very annoyed.

This illusion was so strong that he couldn't break it for a while.

Moreover, whether Wu Yinyang and Jiantai A came outside, also made him have to be cautious.

"Brother Fan, there is a flaw."

Suddenly, Xia Tongzi's voice came in, "I found the flaw by using the big deduction technique, your position, at three o'clock, bombarded with all strength."

"Hahaha, good."

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

The big game is awesome.

According to Xia Tongzi's instructions, he bombarded in that direction with a full punch. Suddenly, cracks appeared in the entire illusion.

Outside, Hua Jingnian's face paled.

Because the light of the scroll in the sky dimmed, Ye Fan hit a critical flaw with this punch.

how come!

How could Ye Fan discover that little flaw.

Huajingnian is in shock and uncertainty.

"Let's go, Ye Fan is too weird and invincible." Hua Jingnian quickly put away the picture scroll, and the illusion disappeared.

But what followed was another illusion.

It's just that the power of this illusion is too small to be seen at all. Ye Fan broke open and quickly moved towards the three of Wu Yinyang.

"You can't escape!"

Ye Fan used the catastrophe technique, and the power of disaster swept away, making the three of Wu Yin and Yang horrified.

Once it is blessed by the power of disaster, it must be planted.

"Ye Fan, please forgive others and forgive others, don't push us into anxiousness."

"What if you are in a hurry, do you have any other terrorist methods?" Ye Fan was full of contempt and mocked: "Stay, I can give you a good time."

"hateful."

The power of the seal poured down, blocking the way forward.

The power of disaster swept from the rear, flanking back and forth, causing the three of Wu Yin and Yang to change their expressions.

"Drive me!"

Sword Tai'a used the big cutting technique, but unfortunately, he was not Ye Fan's opponent at all, unable to break the seal.

At a critical juncture.

Painted the picture scroll again, this time, he seems to have paid a huge price.

However, Ye Fan was prepared, and before the scroll was opened, he used the Great Seal Technique to suppress it, and even sealed it.

"Great curse!"

Ye Fan grabbed Hua Jingnian and snorted coldly: "You are a illusionist, and you don't have much offensive power. If you mix with these two guys, your brain is kicked by a donkey."

"Ye Fan, you..."

"What are you?"

Ye Fan slapped Hua Jingnian on the ground with a slap. He was directly injured and sealed.

at the same time.

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a desperately broke the seal, but unfortunately, the direction they fled was exactly the direction in which the killing array was ambushing.

"open."

In an instant, the killing formation rose up, enveloped them and blocked their footsteps.

The power of disaster flooded in and blessed the two of them. The two fell from the air. Ye Fan hit one hand one by one, half-dead, and all sealed.

At this point, two curses were finally caught.

Chapter 1037: Mysterious shadow

Rumbling.

All the creatures of the Dream Demon Race rushed over and witnessed Ye Fan's supernatural power, they did not have the courage to fight at all.

A clan elder shouted: "Ye Huang, please forgive my clan, our Dream Demon clan is not doing evil."

Ye Fan said: "You are really pitiful too, the clan leader was hunted, they pretended to be your clan leader, and you have been serving them all the time."

"what?!"

"This guy is a descendant of the ancient phantom sect, who knows great transformation and powerful illusions. You have been deceived. What a fool, you also know illusions, and you couldn't see through."

The creatures of the Dream Demon clan were frightened and furious.

The patriarch was hunted and killed early, they were deceived!

During this period of time, all the resources provided to them were in vain, and they thought that the chief of the clan had broken through to the level of the pinnacle overlord.

Damn it!

Ye Fan said: "If I take them down, it is considered revenge for you, and I sighed."

Many Dream Demon creatures knelt down and bowed.

"Thanks Ye Huang."

"It's good to understand, my Heavenly Sovereign Hall is not rejected, as long as I am willing to make friends with my Heavenly Sovereign Hall, Ye Fan is willing to accept it. There are different races, there are good and bad points, and I don't discriminate."

After Ye Fan's words fell, Juya left with Hua Jingnian and the three of them.

The elders of the Dream Demon clan looked at each other, Ye Fan's last remarks clearly meant that they wanted the Dream Demon to take refuge in the Temple of Heaven.

"No, there is no foreign race to take refuge in the Temple of Heaven. We can't be the first one, and we can't be the first bird."

"That's right, just watch the changes."

The Dream Demon clan was also very miserable. The clan owner was hunted down and half of the resources was wasted. Now he can only close the mountain and cultivate his health.

The other end.

Ye Fan and Xia Tongzi returned to Kunlun Base with Wu Yinyang, Hua Jingnian and Jian Tai'a.

How to deal with it is also a hassle!

For the time being, Hua Jingnian said that there was no deep hatred. Ye Fan did not intend to kill, but he had to get a teacher, otherwise Ye Fan would not be a soft-hearted person.

As for Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai A, Ye Fan needs to get the inheritance of the Slaughter Sword Sect and the Sword Sect to Han Bing and Tang Ying's two sisters.

but.

They saw that they were deadly enemies, and it was impossible for Wu Yinyang and Jiantai A to surrender their inheritance.

Tianzi dungeon.

After rigorous construction and improvement, even if the pinnacle overlord wants to break it out, it is not easy; and there are many new weapons arranged outside. These weapons are incredible. They have surpassed the weapons of Daxia and Ying Country, even Ye Fan. be careful.

Having obtained so much mental power from the Splitting Mink Clan, Fang Rui's mental power has greatly increased, and his optical brain development has also improved.

The weapons built by the Tianzun Temple are already close to Level 3 technological civilization weapons; once they reach Level 3 technological civilization, the weapons can bombard and kill the pinnacle overlord.

At that time, the Tianzun Temple is the real invincible force.

However, in terms of resources, it is a bit difficult to mass produce advanced weapons; more advanced weapons must be crafted with rarer materials.

These materials cannot be produced out of thin air.

This requires arranging people to dig but find, this project is very big and harsh. Many rare materials only exist in ancient famous mountains and rivers, which are accompanied by huge risks.

anyway.

Looking at each person who was unconscious on the ground, Ye Fan asked: "Seventh Sister, what are your ideas?"

Fang Rui said: "I don't have a good way, unless the technology light brain develops the sixth layer of Dao, I can invade the sea of spiritual consciousness and directly read all memories."

Ye Fan smiled.

The development of the optical brain to the sixth level is too far away, and the development of the optical brain has not yet reached the second level.

"There is a way."

At this time, Xia Tongzi spoke.

Ye Fan asked, "Talk about it."

Xia Tongzi said: "When the Protoss is born, ask the Protoss for help."

Everyone was surprised.

Protoss is a taboo.

Among the ten strongest ethnic groups in ancient times, it ranked first.

You should know that in the ancient times, the human race appeared a great emperor and suppressed the ten thousand races. However, under this situation, the protoss was still ranked first, overwhelming the human race, which shows how terrifying the protoss is.

When the Human Race did not appear the Great Emperor, the Protoss was the strongest existence in the world, and the Lord of the Protoss was the strongest creature in the world.

The horror of the Protoss is because of its unique talent.

They are like heaven's darlings.

Born to be strong.

At birth, he will have extraordinary talents, and a tyrannical body, coupled with terrifying mental power, there are almost no shortcomings.

"You mean, the great soul search technique that the Protoss mastered?" Ye Fan said, Xia Tongzi nodded, and Ye Fan said again: "It's not a rumor, is the great soul search technique lost."

"Indeed, the great soul search technique is too overbearing. In ancient times, the Protoss used this great supernatural power to forcibly arrest people, and then search for the soul to obtain all the memories of the opponent, all the magical powers and secret techniques. This led to the Protoss possessing countless great supernatural powers. , Countless top cultivation methods and secret techniques."

"Later, there was a great emperor in our human race, and we were the first to be named the gods, forcing the gods to destroy most of their magical powers and secret techniques; the most important soul-searching technique was destroyed by the emperor himself."

"In this case, the Protoss does not know how to search for souls, what can I do for the Protoss?" Ye Fan said.

"Although the Great Soul Searching technique is destroyed, the Protoss self-created mind-reading technique that can read the memory of the Spiritual Knowledge Sea. This secret, few creatures know, and the Tianji Sect is good at inquiring, I only learned it from the inheritance." Xia Tong Zidao.

Ye Fan slapped his tongue and his scalp was numb.

"Mind reading, this is too overbearing, how can you deal with the Protoss?"

"No, no, no, mind-reading is not as overbearing as soul-searching. Mind-reading requires the other person to open their hearts to read the memory."

Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry, "What you said, would Wu Yinyang and Jiantai'a open their hearts voluntarily?"

Xia Tongzi laughed and said, "So, we found the Fox Clan and the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox. This tribe will have a great charm technique, which can open up Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a, and then use mind reading to read the memory."

Ye Fan rationalized his thoughts.

It's quite troublesome to walk down this way.

It is necessary to find the nine-tailed demon fox, and find the creatures of the **** race, these two races are afraid that they have not yet been born.

"It's a bit troublesome, why don't I use the Nether Parasitism." Ye Fan sounded this vicious secret technique of the Nether Clan.

Directly swallowed the consciousness of Wu Yin Yang and Jian Tai Ah, and transformed into his own puppet incarnation.

However, this method also takes time, and the two penguins also need resources to pile up, and the cost is also very high.

After thinking about it again and again, Ye Fan decided not to use the Netherworld Parasitism, and let Xia Tongzi look for the Protoss and the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox.

As the world changes, many ethnic groups are born one after another, and the Protoss should not be long.

With one person and one song fortified and sealed still in the dungeon, Ye Fan came to meet Hua Jingnian and said straightforwardly: "Want to die or to live?"

Hua Jingnian gritted his teeth and said, "Ye Fan, do you want my big change technique?"

"You can surrender your inheritance, or you can choose not to do so; I will wait and imprison you here in the dark. When the Protoss is born, I will invite the Protoss powerhouse to read your memory."

"Impossible, the great soul-searching technique of the Protoss has been destroyed. That's for sure. The Great Emperor personally destroyed it in the ancient times."

"Don't the Protoss have a back hand?" Ye Fan sneered and left; this is a psychological battle, don't worry, play slowly.

The Kunlun base is operating step by step.

Power fighters began to train.

In addition, some fighters chose to practice, and under Fang Ruiguang's brain calculation, they worked out a training plan that was most suitable for them.

Everything is thriving.

this day.

Before Ye Fan came to the disaster palace.

It's time to go in and take a look. There are a lot of resources in the Heavenly Palace, and now is the time when resources are needed.

It can be said that the disaster temple is a treasure house of resources.

Not only that, Ye Fan also decided to use the Disaster Temple as a training place for the Tianzun Temple fighters. There are many fierce beasts, which can be used as training partners for the fighters.

"Turn on!"

Ye Fan used the catastrophe technique to directly communicate the origin of the disaster, without the need for altar sacrifices to open it.

This is how powerful he is.

In the next moment, the door of disaster appeared.

"Xiao Fan."

The sisters rushed over and seemed very curious.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Come on, everyone will go in and play with me."

In the Nether Secret Realm, the door of disaster cannot withstand the entry of the strong, it is not that the door of disaster is not good, but the secret realm is fragile.

Disaster Tiangong protects itself.

Outside, it doesn't matter.

Ye Fan led his sisters in. What he didn't know was that behind them, a shadow also entered the door of disaster.

Chapter 1038: Heavenly Change

Entering the Disaster Temple, came to a brand new world, the sisters were amazed, but did not expect the Temple to become a world on its own.

This is not a big method in the ancient times. The saints can create space secret treasures and become a world of their own.

For example, sealing the secret realm of foreign races is actually a small world created.

The outer area of the temple is very wide, Ye Fan takes his sisters dangling around, enjoying the peculiar scenery, and letting the sisters fight against some powerful beasts.

Ye Fan came to the barrier.

He still wanted to give it a try, a full blow, bombarding the enchantment, still not leaving any traces.

I don't know what strength can be opened.

Suddenly, Ye Fan noticed a change, but he didn't know where it came from. Could it be that a powerful beast was resurrecting.

But the overlord of the peripheral domain is Sumu, this guy is no longer there, and a new overlord has been born.

The feeling of change is subtle.

Ye Fan was worried about the disaster in the palace, so he sent his sisters out, and he walked in the outer area, feeling it.

In the end, he decided to visit the place where the disaster originated.

Now he can take out Guluju at any time, Ye Fan drove straight in, and he soon came to the original place.

"what!"

Ye Fan discovered that the origin has shrunk a lot.

It seems to be used.

"There are creatures!"

Ye Fan's purple eyes were shining brightly, and he actually saw a shadow flickering in the source, it must be a certain creature.

It's no wonder that she felt a change, it turned out that there was a problem with the source. ,

"court death!"

Ye Fan was furious.

Who is actually trying to seize the source of the disaster?

He rushed in, cast a catastrophe technique, mobilized the power of the source, and attacked the creature; however, the creature kept jumping, seeming to be looking for something.

Suddenly.

The creature stopped and opened a door in the source.

"Huh!"

He rushed into the door.

"Where to escape!"

Ye Fan followed, and rushed in, and then the door was closed.

After a while, Ye Fan came to an unfamiliar world. The environment here was so good, it seemed that the cells all over his body were breathing freely.

This cultivation environment is ten times better than the outside world.

This is where?

The central area of the disaster temple.

This thought came to Ye Fan's mind, and there was a gateway to the central region in the origin of the disaster.

But how did the creature discover it?

"Nether King won't be dead, right."

Ye Fan was extremely cautious.

Only the creatures of the Nether race should know this secret, and only the Nether King can do this.

He is not dead, has been lurking?

Ye Fan couldn't believe it.

The central area is too big, more than ten times larger than the outer area, Ye Fan has already lost track of it; it would be great if he had a large tracking technique.

It seems that you have to discuss with the little boy and exchange it with him with great magical powers.

"Huhuhuhu."

Ye Fan sucked.

The air is really too fresh, and there is energy in the air, which can be vomited anytime, anywhere. How can you not practice fast in such an environment?

"Is this the cultivation environment in the ancient times? It is possible that the environment in the ancient times was even better than this. It is no wonder that powerful saints appeared in the ancient times. This kind of environment, even a pig, can grow into a pig demon under subtle influence."

Ye Fan walked between heaven and earth and saw many treasure medicine resources, many ancient ores, and even some ancient weapons.

It's a pity that even in this environment, the antiquity and picking up are decayed, and can't stand the years.

Now Ye Fan is not in the mood to search for resources. There is a thorn in his heart. If the creature does not solve it, he is afraid that the disaster palace will be controlled by him.

Make him a wedding dress for nothing!

Ye Fan kept searching and spreading his spiritual power, but he found nothing.

There is another problem: that is export!

Ye Fan couldn't find the exit.

"Oops, if this is trapped here, although there are countless resources, I will not die, but what to do outside!"

Tianzun Temple needs him to host it.

Ye Fan was very distressed and had a headache, and he simply started to practice.

Under this kind of environment, it is difficult to hold back those who do not practice. He is only a superior overlord now. When he breaks through to the peak overlord, his strength will be guaranteed.

At that time, he will fear no one.

"Xuanmen Secret Art."

Ye Fan is enlightening, the complete mysterious technique has made his comprehension stronger, and he can practice the magical technique more quickly.

"Heaven and earth have energy."

"swallow."

Booming, the great devouring technique was displayed, and a huge black hole appeared above Ye Fan's head. In the crazy Devourer world, even nearby resources were swallowed.

Huge energy is injected into the body.

Ye Fan's body took the initiative to recover. He felt that his body was still strengthening, yes, it was not a fixed point now.

Above the pinnacle overlord body, that is the heaven overlord body.

However, it is impossible to break through to the level of the heavenly tyrant body in the environment of the earth.

I don't know, is it possible here?

Ye Fan needs to give it a try.

The physical body is nourished by endless energy, and Ye Fan's power is also increasing. Originally, the physical power was 100,000 catties, but now...

One hundred thousand catties.

One hundred twenty thousand catties.

One hundred and thirty thousand catties.

...

He didn't know how long he had practiced, but Ye Fan found that he had reached a bottleneck and could no longer make progress.

It seems that there is no way to break through to the sky overlord body here.

But Ye Fan really gained a lot, his physical strength has been increased to 160,000 jin, what kind of concept is this?

With the power of his body alone, Ye Fan felt that he could explode the peak overlord.

"readily!"

"This kind of cultivation environment is really intoxicating."

Ye Fan moved to imprison, and walked around the world again, hoping to discover some traces of mysterious creatures.

He was disappointed and had no clue.

Next, Ye Fan found another feng shui treasure place and began to practice magical powers and mysteries.

time flies.

It may be a day, it may be a month...

There is no concept of time here.

outside world.

Before the sisters, Min Dong and others gathered in the disaster palace, the door of disaster had been closed at this moment.

They can't do it anxiously.

Three months have passed, and Ye Fan hasn't appeared yet, will he encounter any accidents inside.

This is how to do!

They can't open the disaster palace, they can only do it in a hurry.

"Xiao Qi, you should join hands with the boy to make a deduction to see if Xiao Fan's life is in danger."

Fang Rui and Xia Tongzi looked at each other, shook their heads and sighed: "Sister, it won't work, it can't be deduced now. The Disaster Heavenly Palace isolates everything."

Meng Qingyi was flustered, "What should I do now."

Nalanruo is back.

During this time, she had been cultivating hard outside. She wanted to come back to communicate with Ye Fan, but she didn't expect Ye Fan to have another accident.

She comforted: "Ye Fan's life is so hard that he can't die in the Nether Secret Realm. We don't need to worry. Maybe, when he is born, he will reach a new height."

Min Dong laughed: "Yes, the boss is Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten to death. I believe Sister Nalan's view that when the teacher is born, he will surely rule the world. What we have to do now is to practice hard, but don't let the boss get too far away, Became their burden."

Chapter 1039: The identity of the mysterious creature

Disaster Temple, central area.

The top of a treasure mountain.

Ye Fan is practicing boxing, practicing Dao Quan.

After so long, he has learned all the magical powers, and with the help of the mysterious technique, all the magical powers are fully accomplished.

Currently Ye Fan possesses the following great supernatural powers:

Great Seal, Great Swallow, Great Shuna, Great Catastrophe, Great Purdue, Great Projection, Great Dilation, Great Law, Great Cutting, Great Poison, Great Move, Great Blessing, Great Destruction Technique, Great Killing Technique, Great Healing Technique.

There are 15 doors in total.

Except for the Great Purdu technique and the Great Destruction Technique, which cannot be practiced, the other 13 great supernatural powers are all great.

"boom!"

With every punch of Ye Fan, Fang Xiaotian was shaken.

The strong fist is surging and vigorous.

Dadao Quan has also cultivated to a deep level, and Ye Fan seems to be able to blow everything up with his gestures.

The sense of power is really too great.

A strong sense of power can naturally bring great majesty.

Ye Fan is really like an emperor now, unparalleled in majesty, can't look directly at him.

"call."

After a punch, Ye Fan regained his power and let out a long suffocating breath.

He looked at the silent sky.

This place is different from the outside, there are no fierce beasts, and it is peaceful.

Here, there is no concept of time.

Ye Fan didn't know how long it had passed, but he guessed that it should not be short, maybe a few months.

"I don't know where the exit is!"

"Damn it, will that mysterious creature have left here?"

Ye Fan was annoyed.

He came to the edge of the central area of Ouhe core area. There was also a barrier here. He could feel that this barrier was a hundred times stronger than the barriers only seen in the outer and central regions.

Even if there were a hundred Ye Fans here, they couldn't be broken.

Ye Fan was walking among the jungles, picking some treasures, and now for him, even the best and peerless treasures would not have much effect.

He needs more advanced resources.

"boom!"

One day, this world finally changed, and a sacred pillar rose up in a distant place.

Ye Fan quickly moved towards there.

Where the **** pillar was, it was a cave with tyrannical power fluctuations; Ye Fan rushed in without thinking about it, and soon came to a underground palace.

This underground palace is very old.

There are a number of statues, some of which are broken, but more are preserved, all odd and strange, just like the mighty Nether tribe of ancient times.

In the center of the underground palace, there is an ancient coffin.

Standing by the ancient coffin, a man in white, holding a whisk in his hand, Ye Fan's pupils contracted, "Qi Baixian!"

The man turned around, it was Qi Baixian.

He smiled and said, "Ye Fan, meet again."

Ye Fan quickly calmed down, he felt something was wrong at the beginning, how could Qi Baixian, who was inherited by the Great Emperor, fall so easily.

"You didn't die, how did you survive in the magma?"

"That's just a puppet."

"Puppet? Great Puppet Technique! No, it's impossible for a puppet to have such a strong combat power." Ye Fan shook his head. The Great Puppet Technique was just a puppet, but he fought with Qi Baixian for so long. .

Qi Baixian said: "I gave the puppet some combat power. This is very simple. It's like now, you see me, is it my main body?"

hiss.

Ye Fan was alarmed.

Qi Baixian, someone who has received a trace of the Great Emperor's inheritance, is really terrifying.

"It's no wonder that you are not standing the emperor's phalanx. That puppet has no emperor's phalanx at all. I remember that you can hide, so your body has been hidden in the disaster palace. I opened the disaster palace and stole in."

"indeed so."

"The Disaster Temple has been in the base for so long, and you have been lurking, why don't you attack the people in the base?"

"A group of ants, I still look down on it. Besides, once I take a shot, it's not good. I like to be steady when I do things. For example, if I attract you, I have enough means to deal with you."

"I admire you."

Ye Fan clapped his hands and admired him in his heart.

"In order to enter the Disaster Temple, you gave up all the training of the Kunxu Temple. It's really magnificent."

"The Kunxu Temple was taken away by the Shimozu, only temporarily, I can get it back anytime I go out."

"I have one more question."

"I understand, you think, why would I know that I can enter the central region from the origin of the disaster, right?"

Qi Baixian stepped down the steps and said faintly, "In the inheritance of the great emperor, there is a secret book of ten thousand races, which records some secrets of different races. For me, this secret book of ten thousand clans is more than the dust in my hand. All are precious. I know many secrets and control everything, do you understand."

Ye Fan said, "The inheritance of the great emperor is really amazing."

Qi Baixian said with emotion: "Yes, the Great Human Race suppressed the ten thousand races, naturally the existence of the world. I just got a little inheritance, one-tenth, and it is already unpredictable. If I can get all of them, why not worry about the human race in the future. The second emperor was born."

"Your vision is grand." Ye Fan sneered.

"This is not a idiotic dream." Qi Baixian was very serious, walked to the side of the ancient coffin again, and said: "Ye Fan, do you know what my purpose is to enter this central region?"

"Isn't it because of the environment here to cultivate?"

"This is just one. The most important thing is that I want to get this ancient coffin." Qi Baixian stroked the ancient coffin and said deeply.

Ye Fan came over and looked at the ancient coffin.

Made of bronze.

There are ancient lines carved on it, revealing the breath of vicissitudes.

"What's in the ancient coffin?"

"Who knows."

Qi Baixian paused, and then said: "This ancient bronze coffin is a vital sacred object of the Nether Clan. With this ancient coffin, I will be able to compete with the Corpse Emperor for the blessing of heaven."

The corpse king?

Kaitian Fuze?

Ye Fan didn't expect to contact the Corpse Emperor.

Very familiar and unfamiliar names, because in recent years, the corpse emperor has not had any video information, and the corpse man organization has disappeared.

Ye Fan thought that the so-called Dragon Slaying Plan was over.

"What does it mean to hear that the corpse emperor opened up the world?"

"The corpse emperor does have big ambitions. He wants to split the world, break the shackles, and restore the cultivation environment to the ancient times."

Ye Fan's mind was shocked, it turned out that this was the so-called groundbreaking.

Yes, once the cultivation environment is restored to the ancient times, the world will be greatly changed, and it can indeed be said that it will break the ground.

"After the sky is opened, break the shackles, and there will be a sky-opening blessing, this belongs to the person who opens the sky. The corpse emperor gets the sky-opening blessing, and will fly into the sky; and I will seek to win the sky and let the corpse emperor Make a wedding dress for me."

"I will use this ancient bronze coffin to bury the corpse emperor."

A fierce color appeared on Qi Baixian's face, and the cold light burst out of his eyes, which made Ye Fan horrified.

This guy's conspiracy is too great!

Ye Fan groaned: "No, it's not enough. Even if you can bury the corpse emperor with the ancient bronze coffin, there will be the Emperor of the Great Xia, and the Lord of Buddhism. By the way, there are changes in the world of supernatural powers, the mysterious gods. The Lord may come."

Qi Baixian said: "Indeed, it is too important to open the sky, and the emperor, the Buddha, and even the supernatural gods, including many foreigners, will take him."

Ye Fan asked: "How do you deal with it?"

Chapter 1040: Treasure hunt

How do you deal with it?

Ye Fan didn't think that Qi Baixian could fight so many emperors on his own. It would be extremely difficult to just bury the corpse emperor, not to mention the Daxia emperor and the Lord of Buddhism.

It is said that the Lord Buddha has obtained some inheritance from the ancient Buddhist school; the Buddhist school is not among the seventy-two sects of the ancient times, but it is a huge force in the ancient times, enough to keep pace with the ancient Tianzong and Taoism.

Rumor has it that in the ancient times, there were not many tricks that could be used against the emperor. To count only a few, there were only the Lord of the Protoss, the Tianzong Tianzun, the Dao Zong Dao ancestor, the Buddhist Buddha, and the heavenly hegemon.

Therefore, the Tianzhu Buddha masters who have inherited some ancient Buddhist traditions will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

In addition, the mysterious lord of the gods in the Western supernatural world.

This is just a matter of fact, many foreign masters will also covet it. With so many powerful people, where can Qi Baixian's confidence come to win the sky?

Even if you get it, it will become the target of everyone's attention.

"Ye Fan, I need your help."

"What's the meaning?"

"Your luck is strong, and I can get the inheritance of the great emperor, which also shows that the luck is good; the two of us will be successful together."

Qi Baixian raised his hand to stop Ye Fan from speaking. He continued: "Don't think this is a foolish dream. Believe me, there are many good things in this disaster palace, and the ancient bronze coffin against the corpse emperor. Use the disaster origin to deal with the human emperor and other powerful people, just carry it over. After successfully conquering Fuze and fleeing, we will be out of control and become the masters of the world."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "You have a deep heart and are good at calculating. Do you think I will believe you?"

Qi Baixian said: "You can only trust me, because I know how to get out of here."

Seeing Ye Fan's face become serious, Qi Baixian smiled and said, "You want to shoot at me? It is true that you have made a lot of progress during this period, and your physical strength alone has increased by more than half, but it is impossible to suppress me. of."

"Ye Fan, I only need a promise, and I don't even need you to sign a contract with me."

"Aren't you afraid of me turning back?"

"Hahaha, it's okay, even if you go wrong, it won't affect me much. Of course I can't completely count on you, I will have other plans. But I believe that you are a person, if you are afraid, afraid, persuaded, then You will never be able to be promoted to the Heaven Overlord Body."

Ye Fan flickered and asked, "Do you know how to be promoted to the Heaven Overlord Body?"

Qi Baixian said: "I said, I have the secret spectrum of the ten thousand clans, and naturally know the secrets of the overlord. For the heavenly hegemony body, you must have the grandeur and great ambition to go up against the sky and break the sky. You want to be promoted to the heavenly hegemony body. It's not easy. Even in the ancient times, not many creatures of the Tyrant Clan could achieve the Heavenly Tyrant Body."

"Ye Fan, Kaitian Fuze can help you achieve the Heavenly Overlord Body. Believe me, this is inevitable."

"Wealth and wealth are in danger."

Qi Baixian was very excited. He seemed to have seen the scene of flying into the sky after getting Kaitian Fuze, overwhelming all the strong and dominating the world.

Ye Fan thought for a while, and said: "In order to achieve the Heavenly Overlord Body, I promise you that I, Ye Fan, speak for words and never turn back."

"Okay, in the future, you will find how correct your choice is. Ye Fan, we are friends in the first place. We see no grievances. It's just that I conspired to seize the disaster palace, but I still return to your hands. Now, we need to take the ancient bronze coffin out, and at the same time, we have to search for some secret treasures."

"Can you take the ancient bronze coffin?"

"This is a treasure of the Nether tribe. It is said that the ancestor of the Nether tribe was buried in ancient times. Only the top powerhouse of the Nether tribe can shake it. Although you are not a creature of the Nether tribe, you have swallowed the Nether King, practiced catastrophe art, and communicated the origin of the disaster. , Can be shaken."

Ye Fan was very depressed, and Qi Baixian unexpectedly knew that he had swallowed King Nether.

Qi Baixian said: "You are advancing by leaps and bounds in the Nether Secret Realm, and the Nether Clan still doesn't attack you. With your toes, you can know that the Nether King is using the Nether Parasitism on you, and wants to make you a second incarnation. It's a pity that you are yours. The kid got fucked, right?"

"You are right."

"Nether King is really an idiot. Of course, you can only say that you are very lucky. Not much to say, let's get started."

Ye Fan's action, using the power of the catastrophe technique to communicate the origin of the disaster, indeed shook the ancient bronze coffin.

"Back up."

"what?"

"I can't recite, only you can recite."

Qi Baixian urged, "Hurry up, it will change later."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and abandoned the ancient bronze coffin. Suddenly, his feet sank deeply into the ground.

Good weight.

This ancient coffin is almost like a big mountain.

If Qi Baixian attacked at this moment, Ye Fan couldn't avoid it at all.

Qi Baixian said: "Don't worry, we are allies now and won't deal with you. This ancient coffin is a sacred artifact of the Nether Race, naturally extraordinary. I will help you, and we will leave the underground palace quickly."

Qi Baixian's energy blessing on Ye Fan helped Ye Fan reduce half of his pressure.

Step by step, Ye Fan left the underground palace with difficulty.

"boom!"

With the ancient coffin still on the ground, the shaking world was shaking. Ye Fan was sweating profusely, his whole body aching, and said, "What kind of ghost, how do you use this stuff?"

Qi Baixian said: "Don't be in a hurry, when we leave, we will have some incredible abilities when we leave the ancient coffin in the source of the disaster."

"The ancient coffin is here. Come with me. Let's look for other secret treasures."

Qi Baixian's Qi vision technique had already cultivated to an extremely high level, and he could see a very unusual aura.

Ye Fan was very envious.

Wang Qi technique is very difficult to cultivate, even with the assistance of the mysterious technique, Ye Fan is only Xiaocheng now.

Qi Baixian seemed to see through Ye Fan's thoughts, and said: "Wang Qi technique was originally Dao Sect's secret technique, but it was very ordinary. Later, after the Great Emperor's improvement, it became extremely unpredictable."

"It is not easy to cultivate to a high and deep level. It is even more difficult to cultivate than the great magical powers. It took me twenty years to cultivate to this level. Do you want to reach the sky in one step? It's impossible."

"There is a discovery."

Qi Baixian unearthed another secret palace, and found a rope in this secret palace.

"A good thing, you can deal with an emperor."

"What to blow!" Ye Fan couldn't do it.

Qi Baixian said: "You know what a fart, this is an imitation of the immortal rope tied to the dragon."

Ye Fan was surprised.

"The tied immortal rope is an innate spiritual treasure from the ancient times. It is unique. In addition, there are other innate spiritual treasures such as the Buddha Pagoda, Human Emperor Pen, Kaitian Axe and so on."

"Innate spirit treasures, are they born by nature, the same as innate spirit seeds."

"You also know that innate spirit seeds, yes, indeed, they are all born naturally. Compared with innate spirit seeds, innate spirit treasures are more precious. Because the loss is gone, it is really too difficult to breed innate spirit treasures."

"And the innate spirit species, even if they fall, will give birth to new ones. By the way, in the ancient times, there was an innate spirit species of the Sky-swallowing beast in the Tyrant Clan."

Qi Baixian said returning to the immortal rope, saying: "As an innate spiritual treasure, the immortal rope can have this incomparable binding ability. This is an imitation of the immortal rope, made by the ancient saints of the Nether tribe."

Ye Fan stroked the dragon cable and said, "This also needs to be placed in the source of the disaster to nourish and restore strength?"

Qi Baixian said: "Yes, even the emperor can't survive the years. The secret treasures created by the saints have lost their power. However, the origin of the disaster is the back hand left by the ancient

saints of the Nether race. You can use the power of the origin to nourish and restore these. The power of the secret treasure. Even if there is only a trace, it is enough for the current martial arts world."

Ye Fan said: "Let's put this dragon rope on me."

He still bluntly stuffed the Dragon Sauer into his arms, Qi Baixian didn't get entangled, and he proved that it was to be nourished in the source of the disaster.

"The ancient bronze coffin against the corpse emperor, and the dragon rope against the human emperor. We still need to find two or three ancient secret treasures."

Qi Baixian acted again.

Ye Fan followed behind to make soy sauce.

What is strange to him is that there are no living creatures in this huge central area; why is this?

There are many fierce beasts in the outer area. It stands to reason that this central area should also have them, and it should be more powerful.

Ye Fan asked, "Don't you think it's weird?"

Qi Baixian said: "It's really weird, but if you haven't encountered a creature for so long, it means that there are no creatures in this central area. Don't think too much, continue the treasure hunt, and then we will leave here."

Treasure hunting is not easy.

It was a long time, Ye Fan estimated that it took more than 20 days, and finally made a new discovery.

In the secret palace opened this time, a stone plate was excavated. After Qi Baixian's determination and analysis, this should be the formation of the ancient peerless killing formation, but it was damaged and only a corner.

"Enough to use, the ancient Peerless Killing Array has the power to destroy the heavens and the earth. Even if there is only a corner, it can revive the killing power and trap an emperor."

"Well, anyway, what you say is what you say." Ye Fan took a bit of humiliation in his arms.

The two continued to act.

A month later, they unearthed a broken ancient knife. Qi Baixian said it was the saber of the ancient Nether tribe saint.

Ye Fan just nodded in agreement.

He put the broken ancient knife into his arms.

"Still looking for it?"

Ye Fan looked at Baixian with great interest, and said abruptly: "We should go out. We are afraid that we have been here for half a year. The outside world doesn't know any upheaval changes."

"That's true, all right. There are ancient bronze coffins, dragon-binding ropes, a horn to kill the formation, and the broken ancient sword. At least four emperors can be dealt with."

"How to get out?"

"Come with me." Qi Baixian brought Ye Fan back to the place of the ancient bronze coffin and said, "Let's go with the ancient coffin on our back."

"Where to go?"

"Be bullshit, come with me."

"Wait, fuck!" Ye Fan carried the ancient coffin, Alexander, walking very slowly.

Qi Baixian wandered graciously in the sky.

One day, two days, three days...

One month.

Ye Fan did not rest for a full month, and walked 10,000 miles with the bronze coffin on his back.

"boom!"

Ye Fan threw the ancient coffin on the ground, and he sat on the ground and gasped for breath.

This month, he was almost exhausted and half dead.

However, what Qi Baixian didn't know was that Ye Fan's harvest was also huge; he didn't know when the ancient bronze coffin spread out mysterious power and polished his body.

Ye Fan's body grew again.

Before he had a distance of 160,000 catties, but now, he has increased by 10,000 catties, and he already has a physical strength of 170,000 catties.

What surprised Ye Fan the most was that after a month of fusion, he and the ancient bronze coffin had some feelings.

Ye Fan felt that in time, he could control the ancient bronze coffin.

Ye Fan didn't tell the secret.

Qi Baixian uses him, and he also has his own abacus; adding that he can control the ancient bronze coffin, and when he seeks to win Tianfuzhe, he will have a hole card.

"Ye Fan, your willpower is really choking, you haven't stopped for a month, and haven't put down the ancient coffin."

"I don't have strong willpower. How could I go from being an ordinary person to where I am today. I have the achievements I have now, all of which I have worked hard, even at the cost of my life."

Qi Baixian's face was a drop, and he nodded and said: "Since ancient times, there have been countless enchanting Tianjiao people, but few who can reach the end, most of them died halfway. Some are not lucky enough, some are in distress, some have long lives. Some are dead on their own. Only people with great perseverance, grandeur, great ambition, great courage, and great wisdom can reach the top and laugh to the end. Ye Fan, you already have these potential prototypes, and I am very optimistic about you."

Ye Fan hummed, "Thank you for the compliment."

"You take a break, what we have to do next is to blast through the barrier." Qi Baixian said.

"Break the barrier?"

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Qi Baixian brought him to the edge zone just to break through the barrier. What's the joke?

"We definitely can't break it. We use the ancient bronze coffin. As a treasure of the Nether Clan, it will definitely be able to break it."

"You are a little sure."

"decide as things go."

Ye Fan's face is full of black lines, it depends on the situation? Dare to love Qi Baixian, this guy is not sure at all, he has no way to get out, just thinking out of thin air here.

Qi Baixian said embarrassedly: "Why? Even if we can't get out for the time being, we can still practice here. The resources are rich and the environment is excellent. As long as we don't waste it, we can cultivate until we grow old. When we are strong enough, we can also blast the barrier."

Ye Fan didn't bother to pay attention, he sat up cross-legged, swallowing the essence of heaven and earth, and quickly filled his body's vacancy.

"Great swallowing technique, powerful." Qi Baixian's eyes flickered, and he looked at Ye Fan's body, secretly surprised.

"This kid's physical body, I am afraid that there are few in the world that can compete with him. The power of the physical body should reach 200,000 catties soon, but it is far from the lowest level of the Cangtian Hegemony."