

## **Elegant SS 1041**

Chapter 1041: Clan advancement

One day later, Ye Fan returned to his peak state.

Sitting on a boulder, Qi Baixian said: "Let's start, hold the ancient coffin and smash the barrier, knowing that until it is broken, it is also a kind of experience for you."

"It's all my efforts to dare. I'm not willing to be taken advantage of."

"Do you have any idea?"

"I'm very interested in concealment, you pass it to me."

Qi Baixian said: "That can't be done. Concealment is one of my main methods for keeping mystery. It can't be passed on. I can pass you a great emperor boxing technique."

"Also."

"This is the cultivation method of the Great Emperor Hanhaiquan. Take it. The Great Emperor's unique knowledge is not easy. Including the Killing Heart Curse you learned before, you don't actually have the true meaning of it."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

It was not the time to think about this, he was holding the ancient bronze coffin and smashing the barrier again and again.

At the same time, he also worked hard to establish a sense and connection with the ancient coffin. Qi Baixian regarded him as a coolie, but he didn't know that Ye Fan was growing up quietly.

...

outside world.

Ye Fan has disappeared for half a year.

Meng Qingyi and the others were very anxious, but were helpless and could only practice desperately.

On this day, a major event occurred in the martial arts world.

Many famous mountains and rivers such as Kunlun, Shiwanda Mountain, Northern Wilderness Historic Site, Qinling Mountains and other famous mountains and rivers have had anomalies.

It was soon confirmed that the Han family was born.

The weird thing is that this is the same race, sealed in different places, and it is the Dark Spirit Race.

Seven days later.

The Dark Spirit tribe creatures born in the ancient ruins of the Northern Wilderness and other places all gathered in Kunlun, and there were as many as a million.

This shock shocked many foreign races.

Millions of people, currently the largest group of creatures are the Nether Race and the First Demon Race, 700,000 to 800,000; this is a good one, and the Dark Spirit Race directly rushed to the millions.

Such a large volume is very scary.

Moreover, the Dark Spirit Race was originally a strong family.

In the ancient times, it was against the Nether Race. The ten strongest races held seats. Although they were defeated, their strength was self-evident.

However, many aliens are not panicking.

Because the Dark Spirit Race is sealed in different secret realms, each secret realm is in its own way, and no one will accept it.

Now gathering Kunlun, fearing that it will be a melee, to fight a dark spirit clan master.

Originally Kunlun's Dark Spirit Clan leader was Anxious, but now it's a bit uncertain. I don't know if Anxious can suppress the heroes.

A feng shui treasure.

Territory of the Dark Spirit Race.

To be precise, it is the territory of Anseus.

The reason why the dark spirit tribe branches that were born in the secret realm all gathered in Kunlun was because Anxious held the inheritance of the clan master in his hands.

If you want to be the leader of the Dark Spirit Race, you must get the inheritance.

The eight branches, plus the main vein of Anxious, make a total of nine branches.

However, the number of Anthus in this line is pitifully small, less than 10,000; the other eight branches are all over 100,000.

How to fight for one-tenth of the volume?

On the Dragon Head Peak, Anseus stood with his hand in his hand. In front of him, there were eight men and women who were the masters of the eight branches.

Each one is the pinnacle overlord.

Of course, Anseus was a high overlord two years ago, and was faintly about to break through. Now he is also a peak overlord, and it is unfathomable.

"Ansius, although you are the main line, your line is too weak to take on the entire clan. We all hope that you will hand over the inheritance of the clan lord, so as not to prevent us from fighting, after all, we are of the same clan. And now Many ethnic groups outside are watching, we'd better not fight in a nest."

"As a clan leader, you need to be the strongest of a clan. Who can beat me? If you have confidence, the strongest among you will stand up and fight me."

Anxus had a calm face and said faintly, as if he didn't pay attention to the eight peak overlords.

A male controller stood up and said coldly: "Anseus, it seems that you are very confident of your own strength. If that's the case, you can only defeat you."

"You are not enough."

"Arrogant."

This master blatantly took action and directly displayed his great supernatural powers.

The Dark Spirit Race masters the Great Destruction Technique, a very terrifying magical power to kill, after all, it will destroy the world and exterminate everything.

"boom!"

Anseus also typed out.

The power of the two supernatural powers collided instantly, and the controller vomited blood and flew upside down, directly defeated.

The other seven masters were horrified.

Anseus is so strong? How can it be!

"You should have seen my strength, what do you think about the position of the clan leader? My line is originally the main line. The goddess and goddess were also born, and both of them have returned to their ancestors."

"what!"

The controllers were shocked again.

They did not know the news.

In fact, the goddess An Xiulan is very low-key and mysterious.

And the \*\*\*\* son secretly repaired the soul, and it was secretly awakened.

Except for An Xius and An Xiulan, the other creatures in the territory didn't know that the Son of God had awakened.

"Huh!"

"Huh!"

At this moment, two figures landed on the Dragon Head Peak, and they were the goddess Anxiuhun and the goddess Anxiulan.

Both of them are high-ranking overlords, but the possessor's peak combat power.

In particular, the divine son cultivated his soul secretly, his eyes really seemed to be confusing, unpredictable, and the controller was very jealous.

"According to the ancestral motto, the children who return to their ancestral blood will become the clan leader in the middle. I am only temporary. In the future, the two of them will control the ethnic group. Don't tell me, do you have opinions about them?"

"If there are two young children in your branch that surpass them, I will hand over the inheritance now!"

The controllers looked at each other.

For a moment, they all smiled bitterly, and they lost.

His own strength is not as good as Anseus, and none of the younger generations below can compete with the goddess and goddess.

Even, they are not necessarily the opponents of the goddess and sons and goddesses.

Anseus laughed and said: "It seems that everyone has no opinion. In that case, I hope you will give up the estrangement and unite. Now the world is not peaceful. Many ethnic groups have been born. We are the largest one at present. But, Don't be complacent, because of the ten strongest races, only the Nether race and the Shimo race were born, and after the Human race, there are still seven strong races that have not been born."

The eight masters have no objection, so their identities will naturally become the clan elders.

One of them said: "Our nine peak overlords, plus the goddess and goddess, are equivalent to eleven peak overlords, and we must be able to sweep all the current ethnic groups."

Anxius said: "Theoretically, this is true, even for the Shimozu, there is only one peak overlord."

"Si Demon Clan has only one peak overlord, so weak? It seems that the vicissitudes of life, Feng Shui turns. Now it is not the ancients, and the strongest clan has also declined. Our Dark Spirit Clan will dominate the world."

"Yes, I suggest that when the other Xeon races are not born, some races should be destroyed, resources can be plundered, and we should grow stronger."

"Indeed, we have just been born, and our resources have been exhausted in the secret realm. Our people are very short-lived, and we urgently need blood and resources to devour."

"Kill kill kill, start a war!"

Anseus and the goddess looked at each other, knowing that a war is inevitable.

Because these newly born creatures of nearly a million need a lot of resources to fill their body deficiencies, they can only start ethnic wars.

"Well, let's go to war."

"Destroy some small ethnic groups first, and when all the clansmen recover to the heyday of Taoism, we will attack the strong ones."

"I suggest attacking the Nether Clan for a while. I hate the Nether Clan. Our army of millions and eleven peak combat powers can't kill the Nether Clan."

Chapter 1042: Ask for help

A sensational ethnic war in Kunlun has begun.

The dark spirit tribe army was devastated and decayed, and in just three days, it was a small tribe that was wiped out.

The most terrifying thing is that the nine peak hegemony headed by Anseus are simply an unstoppable force, which makes many powerful clans frightened.

As for the goddess Anxiuhun and the goddess Anxiulan, they didn't show up either. They were not interested in this kind of battle. They were exploring the Kunlun monuments, looking for good fortune, and enhancing their strength.

The impunity of the Dark Spirit Race quickly angered the Imperial League.

The Imperial League dispatched six deputy leaders to defeat the nine peak overlords such as An Xius.

Six to nine, no problem.

Because the person who can sit as the deputy leader of the God League is the veteran peak overlord; and the dark spirit clan, in fact, only the dark spirit is up to the level, and the other peak overlords are a little watery and naturally can't beat them.

The ethnic war came to an end.

The Dark Spirit Race is already very strong and outrageous.

On this day, the Dark Spirit Clan Xiang Nether Clan issued a war note, claiming that they will attack the Nether Clan territory in the near future.

"I knew that there was a big battle between the Dark Spirit Race and the Nether Race."

"Isn't it? They are family feuds. In the ancient times, the Nether Race defeated the Dark Spirit Race and got a place in the strongest ethnic group; the Dark Spirit Race must be brooding."



"Now the Nether Race seems to be unable to defeat the Dark Spirit Race, Anxious and other Wine Bottle Peak Overlords, who is there in the Nether Race?"

Many ethnic groups recalled, and finally found...

The Nether Clan seems to have no peak overlord.

When the Nether Clan was born, the master of the Nether Clan did not appear, only Ye Fan appeared.

Without peak combat power, the army is still 200,000 short, how to fight this?

The Nether Clan is really going to be annihilated.

Kunlun is full of uproar, and all forces are paying attention.

Territory of the Nether Race.

Also very nervous at this time.

The clan elders, young masters, and leaders gathered together, with anger and haze lingering on everyone's face.

"hateful!"

The first tribe patted the table.

Different from outside rumors, the Nether Race now has peak combat power, and the first family elder has become the peak overlord.

Moreover, Ye Fan had previously accepted his order as the acting clan leader.

"The Dark Spirit Race is really looking for death!"

The first family elder sneered: "The current combat power of the king is actually comparable to the nine wastes of the Assius. The king is enough to kill the nine Assius. Moreover, the palace of the king is even more powerful. It is strong, and it also has the Zhuxian League. The Dark Spirits dare to launch a war against ours, it is simply seeking a dead end."

"Nevertheless, the father has lost contact for more than half a year." The young master looked worried.

"I think we need to send someone to the Kunlun base to see and ask for support. This can't be delayed. We don't know when the Dark Spirit Race will attack. We must let the king make arrangements as soon as possible."

"Young Master, Miss Nine, you two are going to the Tianzun Temple base now, it is best to contact the king."

"no problem."

The young master and Miss Nine left quietly.

They came to the base, but couldn't get in, and were almost killed by bombardment.

Ye Fan told his sisters about his experience in the Nether Secret Realm, but he didn't mention the matter of killing the Nether King and controlling the Nether Clan.

"Leave quickly."

On the gate of the first fortress of the base, there is a leader Duanyue. Although he is only an ordinary master, he has no fear in facing the overlord.

This is all thanks to advanced technological weapons.

With technological weapons, even a high overlord can kill.

"This commander, please also inform Ye Tianzun that we are his friends and we can see you if you have a major event."

"Who are you?"

"It's hard to say, please report, there is really a big deal."

This commander didn't seem to be cheating, so he reported it quickly; soon, Min Dong, Nalanruo, Han Bing, and Tang Ying rushed over.

Because the report said that there was a high-level overlord and a junior overlord who came here, it didn't mean to destroy them.

"Nether Clan creatures."

Nalanruo is very sensitive, she has ancient Netherstones in her body, so she is very keen on the inspiration of Nether clan students.

In fact, Nalanruo also sensed the aura of the Nether Clan creatures in Ye Fan, leading him to wonder if Ye Fan was assimilated in the Nether Secret Realm.

"I want to see Tianzun, but if no one else sees, Tianzun must come forward." The young master shouted.

"You come in and talk."

Nalanruo beckoned.

Everyone has no problem, it's just a high overlord, even the pinnacle overlord can't make a big wave in the base.

When he came to the central hall, Nalanruo said, "Ye Fan is not at the base. You can tell us if you have anything to do."

"this....."

Young Master and You Ji glanced at each other, and decided not to hide it. After all, it was related to the survival of the ethnic group.

"Dark Spirit Clan declared war on our clan, you should know it."

"Of course I know that all the forces know about such a big thing, and they are all watching."

"Don't wait and see, dispatch troops quickly and help us fight the Dark Spirit Race."

Nalanruo and the others were at a loss.

Why can I help you fight the Dark Spirit Race?

What is the reason for this.

The young master said: "I only tell Ye Tianzun's sister about this secret, please avoid others."

During this time, many ethnic groups have also understood that Ye Fan has several older sisters, all of whom are Phoenix.

Ye Fan valued her sister very much.

Once, Sword Tai Ah moved her sister before being chased by Ye Fan for 30,000 miles, and finally forced to blew himself up.

It can be seen the intimacy between my sister and Ye Fan.

My sister can be trusted.

Min Dongdao: "We can avoid it, but you two had better be honest. Entering the base, you should have felt how advanced our technological weapons are. The peak overlord can be bombarded. You dare to cause chaos and hurt your sister. Don't blame us. Fire a few shots at your territory and razed it to the ground."

The young master smiled and said: "How is it possible, give us a hundred courage, and dare not hurt my sister."

Min Dong left.

Only a few sisters remain in the central hall.

Han Bing said, "Let's talk about it, what's the secret, about Xiaofan?"

The young master said: "Sister, this is the case. Our Nether Clan has already surrendered to Lord Ye Fan. We are together with the Tianzun Temple, our own."

"???"

The sisters looked dumbfounded.

Young Master and You Jiu are also very helpless, they can only say so, can't say that Ye Fan is actually the Nether King, so they will die here.

The sisters were shocked.

The Nether Race actually surrendered to Ye Fan?

This statement came out of the young master of the Nether Clan, and it was very true. And after thinking about it carefully, Ye Fan was the leader of the Nether Clan who was born, and the disaster heaven was in Ye Fan's hands. This was originally weird.

Now when I think about it, the Nether Clan surrenders to Ye Fan, and everything makes sense.

"Sister, in the secret realm, Lord Ye Fan got our approval, broke the seal, and brought my clan to the world. This is a great grace; moreover, he also got the disaster palace. That is the holy artifact of my clan, who can get it? , It will naturally lead our clan."

The young master began to make up his mind.

The sisters are convinced that this is reasonable and logical.

"Master Ye Fan let us rest and rest, don't show up. My clan is his hole card. The less people know about this secret, the better. I have no choice but to tell my sister. I hope that my sister will immediately give an order to support my clan and deal with the dark. Spirit Race."

"Since it's my own, it will definitely help. Dealing with the Dark Spirit Race is very simple, don't worry."

Meng Qingyi was very angry.

Then he asked: "I don't know, can you open the disaster palace?"

"Our current abilities can be unlocked. Sisters want to go in for experience and find resources?"

"No, it was Xiaofan who entered the Disaster Temple half a year ago and hasn't come out. We can't get in. We don't know the situation and we are very worried."

"This happened!"

Young Master and You Jiu frowned.

Under the leadership of the sisters, before they came to the disaster palace, the young master said:  
"Xiao Jiu, help me, I will open the door of disaster."

"good!"

You Jiu made every effort to bless the young master.

"Catastrophe."

The young master has used his supernatural powers to the extreme, and wants to emerge the door of disaster, but there is no way to do it.

"Impossible, my current ability, coupled with Xiao Jiu's help, decided to open it up."

"It seems that something has really happened in the disaster palace."

Chapter 1043: The beginning of the war, shocking strength!

Young Master and You Ji tried several more times, but they couldn't open the disaster palace, they had to give up.

For them, it would be enough to get the promise of Tianzun Hall this time.

The technological strength of Tianzun Palace really shocked them.

When they returned to the territory, they said what they had seen and heard, and the elders were excited.

"Good, good, the stronger the Tianzun Temple, the better. Anyway, it is the power of my Nether Clan that the King controls. It's just that the King is in the disaster palace, and I hope that nothing will happen."

"Now let's not think too much, get ready, mobilize, we will have a good contest with the Dark Spirit Race"

"There is a Tianzun Palace sweeping the formation, we don't have to worry about it."

The entire Nether Clan is boiling, and the fighting spirit is raging, because it is a clan feud with the Dark Spirit Clan, and I can't wait to destroy the Dark Spirit Clan.

The Dark Spirit Race is also very hot.

The outside world is watching and looking forward to it. Finally, after seven days of fermentation, the war has begun.

Both sides are tentative battles at first.

Each dispatched one hundred thousand troops to fight in a certain Pinggu, no one could do anything about it, and each suffered damage.

Then, one after another, large and small battlefields began.

But what makes the dark spirit clan seniors upset is that their clansmen's combat power is a bit worse than that of the nether clan.

"It's time for us to take action and directly implement the decapitation operation. No ink stains are needed. We must fight a beautiful battle."



"Seconded."

"Seconded."

Eight peak and overlord-level clan elders united front.

Anxus said: "Well, in that case, then we will kill the Nether Clan territory and implement the decapitation operation."

All forces are concerned about the peak-level powerhouses, and the nine peak-level auras bursting out of the Dark Spirit Tribe's territory immediately attracted the attention of many foreign races and forces.

"The real battle has begun!"

"Nine pinnacle overlords are dispatched collectively, unless the Nether Clan has hidden pinnacle combat power, it will definitely be destroyed."

"Yes, the Nether Race is really in distress."

"The causal cycle, the cause planted by the Nether race in ancient times, is now going to pay off."

Many ethnic groups are not optimistic about the Nether Race.

Even some strong ethnic groups quietly rushed to the vicinity of the Nether Race's territory. After the Nether Race was destroyed, they fished in troubled waters, searched for resources, and obtained endless benefits.

Territory of the Nether Race.

On the towering altar, the first clan elders have a cold face. There are not many people here, there are only a dozen clan elders.

The young master and the ladies have all been transferred, this is for safety's sake.

"coming!"

The first family spoke.

Sure enough, several black spots appeared in the sky, and a tyrannical aura swept over the entire Nether Race territory.

"Whhhhhh..."

Headed by Amius, the nine peak overlords appeared, standing in the air, looking at the Nether Clan elders on the altar.

Anxus said: "There is also a peak combat power, which is not bad; and also has an ancient altar. With the altar, life is used to sacrifice, but it can be played with us for a while, which is a bit interesting."

The first clan elder coldly shouted: "Dark Spirit Clan, you are such a big dog egg that you have entered my Nether Clan territory. I remind you, you immediately decide yourself, maybe you can keep a trace of incense, otherwise, it is you today. The day when the Dark Spirit clan was extinct."

Anxus and the overlord's expressions sank, and they became more careful.

No one is a fool.

At this point, if you dare to say this kind of thing, is there any absolute trump card?

The strong people who were secretly following the Quartet were also shocked. The secret road is indeed the strongest ethnic group. Since it has fallen to this point, it still has a strong hole card, and it is still emboldened.

But what is the hole card?

Ancient Secret Treasure?

Even if there is, it is of no use, there is only a peak overlord, and it is impossible to use the power of the ancient secret treasure.

Besides, doesn't the Dark Spirit Race have any ancient secret treasures.

Disaster Temple?

This is indeed a terrifying holy artifact, but it is in the hands of Ye Fan, in the base of the Tianzun Temple.

"It's ridiculous."

"Do you have any trump cards in the Nether Clan? Even if you have it, it will be vulnerable to our nine pinnacle overlords."

"Don't bluff, today should be the day when the Nether Clan is extinct."

The first race laughed loudly and sneered: "Anseus, you will know how wrong your decision is. The strongest race is not something you can provoke."

At this time, a clan elder of the Dark Spirit Race rushed out, punched directly, and shouted: "I want to see, what can you do to dare to speak wildly."

"roll!"

The first tribe always punches.

This punch directly knocked the clan elder of the Dark Spirit Race into flight.

"waste!"

The first race was always full of disdain.

His strength, among the pinnacle overlords, belongs to the middle and high grades, even if Anxus makes a shot, he can also fight.

"Damn it, kill!"

Three pinnacle overlords shot.

The first family elder was not afraid, his tiger body trembled, and he revived the nether body, exuding a strong nether aura.

Nether Qi, from Yin to Evil, cannot be touched by ordinary creatures.

"Big collapse technique."

"Catastrophe."

The collision of the two supernatural powers caused the sky and the earth to crack, and the Nether Clan's territory split directly, and many buildings fell apart.

However, this is not important.

Except for the clan elders, this huge territory has no one, so if you destroy it, destroy it; anyway, the resources have been transferred.

After annihilating the Dark Spirit Race, \*\*\*\* its geomantic treasure.

"kill!"

All of a sudden, the elders of the Nether tribe made a concerted effort to revive the ancient altar, and the strong blood soared to the sky.

Their combat power is blessed.

Together, they are equivalent to four peak-level combat power.

"That's it?"

Anxus disdainfully said: "It's not enough, you can go."

Eight peak overlords shot.

This kind of melee is simply too fierce, it is very rare to see.

The strong in the dark are watching the battle carefully.

The Nether Race and the Dark Spirit Race seem to be natural enemies, because their core supernatural powers restrain each other.

The power of destruction is similar to the power of disaster, but they also restrain each other.

The power of disaster can be destroyed.

"boom."

After an hour of fighting, finally, the elders of the Nether tribe were unable to do what they wanted.

Although there are ancient altar blessings, they are not the peak overlords except for the first race elders.

This is the essential gap.

"puff."

A group of clan elders even carried the ancient altars and were blasted off.

"What's the matter, isn't it crazy, now? Where's your hole cards? Come out quickly."

The dark spirit tribe always clamored.

However, Anseus discovered something unusual. Even now, the clan elders of the Nether tribe didn't have any fear on their faces. On the contrary, they flashed with contempt and contempt.

What does it mean?

What is the hole card?

Anseus was fully on guard and did not relax.

"Since you don't show your hole cards, I'm sorry, I'll send you on the road."

"Everyone joins forces."

The eight pinnacle overlords screamed, all their powers gathered together, carrying a large handprint with a strong force of collapse, covering the sky and covering the sun, and slapped down towards the ancient altar.

That's it!

The Nether Race is over!

The powerhouses who were secretly concerned sighed, this blow was too terrifying, and the elders of the Nether tribe couldn't resist it at all.

Curiously, on the altar, all the elders of the clan stood upright, looking at the large mudra of collapse, their expressions were indifferent.

Anseus was very strange.

Suddenly, he felt something, and his hair stood on end.

"scold!"

A ray of light broke through the air.

"boom!"

Immediately afterwards, the Big Handprint of Collapse exploded, and the energy dissipated in the invisible explosion was swallowed by a huge vortex.

"Big Devouring Technique, it's Ye Fan!"

Anseus's face changed.

But this is not the case. The person here is a woman, and at the same time, a light bursts out.

"not good!"

Anseus was shocked.

The eight peak overlords were horrified and felt like they were going to be killed.

"Big collapse technique."

Anseus made an all-out effort and finally wiped out the light.

However, the third light had arrived, and instantly killed a pinnacle overlord, disappearing in smoke.

The aftermath of the explosion blew up the other seven peak overlords, and blood spurted wildly.

it's not finished yet.

This time, three lights appeared.

Anxus was furious, and didn't know what the method was, it was so terrifying, and instantly blasted the peak overlord.

"what!"

Two more pinnacle overlords have fallen.



The others received serious injuries.

The sudden change shocked the strong people who secretly followed.

Who will make another move?

So strong, without showing up, they killed the three peak overlords, and the Dark Spirits suffered heavy losses.

"Tianzun Hall!"

At this moment, an army of 30,000 people appeared, under the banner of the Temple of Heaven, accompanied by the most advanced technological weapons.

On the ancient altar, Nalanruo, Han Bing, Zhong Ling and Tang Ying landed and stood with the elders of the Nether tribe.

This scene shocked many people.

How did Tianzun Hall and the Nether Race get together?

what's up!

Ye Fan wants to help the Nether Race?

At this moment, Anxus finally understood what the Nether Clan's trump card was, Ye Fan, the Palace of Heavenly Sovereign.

Disaster Heavenly Palace was taken away by Ye Fan. Perhaps the Nether Clan used this relationship to get the Tianzun Temple to take action.

hateful.

I missed this point.

Anseus's complexion was extremely ugly, and the thing that frightened him the most was the technological weapons in the army below.

too horrible.

When will the technological weapons be able to kill the pinnacle overlord? How could the technological weapons of the Tianzun Temple be so advanced and superpower in the world.

"Report!"

Suddenly, an ordinary overlord rushed from a distance, covered in blood and panic.

"Clan Lord, it's not good. The third battlefield was hit by inexplicable energy. Our army suffered heavy losses and is being pursued and killed by the Nether Clan army."

"what!"

Anseus's eyes widened.

Looking at the ancient altar, it is the Temple of Heaven, they have taken action.

"Report!"

Another overlord commander came, "Clan Lord, the seventh battlefield has suffered a great blow and suffered heavy losses."

"Report!"

"Clan Lord, the situation on the second battlefield has reversed..."

"Report, the entire army on the first battlefield is destroyed..."

One bad news came one after another, Anxus and the remaining five peak overlords were ashamed.

The strong man who secretly follows has a tingling scalp.

Good guys!

It was really said by the Nether Clan, today is the day when the Dark Spirit Clan is extinct.

The method of Tianzun Temple is too terrifying.

"Ansius, do you believe what I said? Either you dictate yourself or destroy the clan!"

The first clans did not give up, and forced them strongly.

"court death!"

Anxus shot, not against the ancient altar, but to get rid of the 30,000 army below, the most important thing is technological weapons.

Nalan Ruo said coldly: "Stubbornly stubborn!"

"Boom boom boom."

The cannon fired again, blasting out all the magical powers of Anxius, and blasting it into the air; then, the remaining five peak overlords also encountered disaster.

"Catastrophe!"

The elders of the Nether tribe seized the opportunity, all shot together, and the power of the catastrophe technique was blessed on them.

Facing the attack of the "Sky Cannon", they were miserable and precarious, but now they were suddenly blessed by the power of disaster, and they immediately suffered a change.

"what!"

A peak overlord has fallen, and the ashes of the bombing have disappeared.

"Do not!"

Anseus roared.

The eye canthus is about to split.

He took out the secret treasure, spouted a mouthful of blood, and directly recovered.

"kill!"

The secret treasure bloomed radiantly, as if a great mountain was suppressed, causing the emperor to collapse.

Nalanruo and others looked serious.

However, in the distance, more sky-blasting cannons were launched, and reinforcements arrived, with one hundred thousand reinforcements and three hundred sky-blasting cannons.

This is more than half of the number of Tianzun Hall's blasting cannons.

The sky bombardment is very difficult to build. Currently, there are only 500 Tianzun Temples, and the number of shells is also limited.

But now, there can only be unlimited bombardment.

Must start the prestige of Tianzun Temple, make many foreign races jealous.

The three hundred sky-blasting artillery fired all together, and the energy of the artillery shells almost shattered the sky.

The powerhouses who followed from afar were all affected, frightened and retreated madly.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

Countless roars, the sky tore, the mountains and rivers roll back.

The huge aftermath of energy hit the peak overlords, causing them to explode and die.

All eight peak overlords have fallen.

Nalanruo and the others revived the ancient altar to resist the aftermath, plus Zhong Lingkunpeng's physique devouring talent, only looked at the block.

However, everyone was also pale, and there were some internal injuries.

"Wow."

Some objects fell from the air.

It was the ancient secret treasure played by An Xius, and it was directly shattered into countless swifts, while An Xius fell on the top of a distant mountain, covered in blood, and was seriously injured.

Don't do it, don't stop.

Nalanruo slashed over with a sword, she was a medium-sized overlord, this ultimate sword was enough to kill Anxus in a severely wounded state.

"puff."

However, at the very moment, Anxius appeared in front of a beautiful woman who could not eat the fireworks.

It is the goddess An Xiulan.

With a flick of her finger, this sword energy collapsed.

"Tianzun Hall, we remember it."

An Xiulan's voice was cold, conveying to all directions, and then left with An Xius Yukong.

So far, the war is lonely.

Chapter 1044: The imperial alliance plan, the eye of God

The Dark Spirit Race is broken.

According to the gossip, there were only about 300,000 remnants, and the loss of nearly 700,000 tribesmen, including eight peak overlords.

From the current first big clan, he has fallen to escape from Kunlun.

It's sad.

At the same time, it is the power of Tianzun Temple that makes many foreign races even more afraid, and technological weapons can even bombard and kill the pinnacle overlord at will.

Although the eight peak overlords have a lot of water, they are peaks after all, and they can kill them at will.

Doesn't this mean that a blasting cannon thinks of being with a pinnacle overlord.

The three hundred blasting cannons displayed in the Tianzun Hall also means that the Tianzun Hall has 300 peak overlords!

This is just to show, in fact, only the core high-level personnel of the Tianzun Hall know how many people are bombarding the sky cannons.

Therefore, naturally, the Tianzun Temple is known as the largest organizational strength, which can rely on its own strength to fight against the foreign imperial alliance, and even attack the existence of the imperial alliance.

The Temple of Heavenly Sovereign has gained a lot of prestige and gained a lot of resources.

Some weak and small aliens have come to pay tribute.

This is reasonable.

Whether it is in ancient times or today, the weak and the weak have no right to speak, and if they want to survive, they can only rely on the strong existence.

Throughout the ages, only strong protagonists have always performed on the world stage, and weak ones are only worthy of begging for mercy.

Emperor League Hall.

Representatives of many member ethnic groups gathered together, and the face of each creature was haunted by haze.

Why? That's naturally because of Tianzun Hall.

A few days ago, Tianzun Hall severely inflicted the Dark Spirit Race, refreshing their cognition, making the Emperor League uneasy.

Good guy, the sky cannon can kill the peak overlord. There are hundreds of sky cannons in the Tianzun Hall. Doesn't it mean that it is equivalent to hundreds of peak overlords.

How to play this!

There are no hundreds of peak overlords in the entire Imperial League.

This disparity in strength is too great.

Therefore, they are very worried, if the Tianzun Temple attacked, what would they do?

Moreover, this is still the case where Ye Fan has not appeared; the sky-blasting gun plus Ye Fan, this is simply an invincible force.



Speaking of which, I would also like to thank the Dark Spirit Race.

If they didn't want the Nether Clan to declare war, they would not be able to force the strength of the Heavenly Sovereign Hall. It was all kept in the dark, and then the Tianzun Hall suddenly came so suddenly, who could hold it.

If you know it in advance, you can formulate countermeasures in advance.

"What do you think?" Shimo clan chief said, he is the deputy leader and presides over the meeting.

There are a total of thirteen deputy leaders in the Imperial League.

There are only twelve now.

Because the patriarch of the Sky Splitting Clan was beheaded by Ye Fan before, he lost a deputy leader.

The twelve vice-leaders, together with representatives of the major ethnic groups, formed the members of the conference, which was the second general meeting since the establishment of the Imperial League.

The first time was when the Imperial League was established.

Speaking of the establishment of the Imperial League, it was actually a great energy controlling it, because many ethnic groups received a letter at the same time, inviting them to come here; then, the powerful existence came and directly announced the establishment of the Imperial League.

And he is naturally the leader of the Imperial League.

As for the identity of the leader, no one knows, only that he is an extremely terrifying powerhouse.

Even if the deputy leader is in front of him, he can easily beheaded.

The leader only appeared once, and then never appeared again, allowing many deputy leaders to preside over the affairs of the Imperial League together.

anyway.

Chief Shimo said: "The technological weapons in the Tianzun Hall have surpassed the secular world a lot, which is unbelievable. I suspect that someone in the Tianzun Hall has acquired a technological light brain."

boom!

It's amazing.

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The faces of all creatures have changed.

Technology optical brain, this thing is too scary, it is simply a cheating device.

"It is very likely that Ye Fan has mastered the technology optical brain."

The patriarch Shimo had a solemn expression, and said, "If this is the case, then Ye Fan will be really terrifying. The power of the technology light brain will develop more and more later, and then Ye Fan will be able to practice smoothly."

"Then what to do?"

"Who can deal with Ye Fan now? Except for those emperors. I even suspect that the emperor's power cannot destroy Ye Fan."

"Deputy leader, what is the leader doing, can't he come back to suppress Ye Fan? Hit the arrogance of Tianzun Palace."

The twelve deputy leaders are also very distressed.

They have contacted the leader of the non-God League, who knows what the leader is doing.

"Leader Shenlong sees the beginning and the end, so we don't care about it. Now I have a proposal."

"what?"

"That is to release a strong race."

The expressions of the strong people present changed.

It is a big deal to release a strong ethnic group.

Because the world is so big, every Xeon ethnic group born will surely seize resources and even set off ethnic wars.

Patriarch Shimo's proposal caused the entire conference room to fall into dead silence.

For a long time, a deputy league asked: "What clue do you have?"

Patriarch Shimo said: "It's true that I have a clue to the land sealed by the gods."

"what!"

"Protoss!"

Everyone exclaimed, their faces full of shock.

Protoss, the first race.

In the ancient times, it was simply too glorious, even if the human race had a great emperor, the protoss glory still existed.

The Lord of the Protoss, that can be confronted with the Great Emperor.

Protoss creatures are inherently perfect.

Whether it is talent, physical body, or spiritual power, it surpasses other races by a lot.

This ethnic group seems to be the darling of heaven.

There are no shortcomings.

Protoss is powerful and noble.

In ancient times, there was very little communication with other ethnic groups. They were very noble and believed that other ethnic groups had inferior bloodlines, and they were the noble creatures.

The blood of the Protoss will not leak out.

In other words, the creatures of the Protoss will not be with other races to produce offspring.

Everyone's hearts gradually calmed down.

"Do you really have clues to the seal of the Protoss?"

"It's true."

"Release the Protoss, what are the consequences?"

"Indeed, when the Protoss was born, the pattern of the generals changed dramatically. There is no doubt that the Protoss is powerful enough to suppress the Tianzun Temple. As long as you don't provoke the Protoss, there will be no evil. Those creatures pride themselves on being noble, otherwise the mortal world is not. Will fight with us."

"In fact, in ancient times, there were not many wars waged by the Protoss."

"This group is really mysterious."

Chief Shimo persuaded: "In addition to the Protoss, another option is the Shura."

Suddenly, a strong person said: "No, the Asura clan can't send it out. This clan is unpredictable and will dislike the blood and blood. In comparison, the noble protoss is much safer."

"I think so too."

"So, everyone agrees to help the Protoss to be born?" Patriarch Shimo glanced and asked for advice.

Everyone did not speak, but this is considered a tacit approval.

Chief Shimo said: "Well, in that case, let's go to the seal of the Protoss immediately."

"where?"

"It's not in Kunlun, but in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness."

"How much certainty can we open the seal, if we all pass, the Emperor League is empty, and the Heavenly Sovereign Hall will take advantage of it, and we will suffer heavy losses. We must have enough certainty."

"No one knows whether it can break the seal, only to try it. I will lead the team, come with a few leaders and a few representatives, and see first, how about?"

"Can."

In the end, the five deputy leaders headed by the Shimo patriarch, plus five representatives of the ethnic group, quietly left Kunlun and rushed to the northern wilderness monuments.

the same day.

An abnormality occurred in the Tianzun Temple base, and the disaster Tiangong bloomed with brilliance.

This movement attracted Meng Qingyi and others, and they were very excited because the disaster palace had signs of opening.

...

In the palace of disaster.

Ye Fan's continuous bombardment finally opened a gap in the barrier, and he and Qi Baixian successfully left the central area.

When the two came to the place where the disaster originated, Qi Baixian said, "Throw the ancient bronze coffin, the dragon rope, the broken ancient sword, and the horned killing array all into the origin of the disaster, waiting for the recovery of mighty power."

Ye Fan said: "Sure there will be no change?"

Qi Baixian said: "What can happen to this, don't think about it."

When the four sacred objects, including the ancient bronze coffin, entered the origin of the disaster, the entire origin surged.

This is the reason that the disaster Tiangong shocked to shine.

Ye Fan said: "The origin is being absorbed, this is not suitable for a good phenomenon, once the origin is exhausted, the disaster palace may be dead."

Qi Baixian said: "No, the origin of the disaster will never disappear."

"why?"

"It seems that you have not yet understood the true meaning of disasters. Disasters are everywhere. Disaster factors exist everywhere, at any time, and under any environment. Simply put, disasters are endless and cannot be eliminated."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Qi Baixian continued: "The outside world is disturbing one after another. In the future, more and more foreign races will be born, and more and more wars will lead to more and more disasters. These can be absorbed by the origin of the disaster heaven and strengthen the origin. So, Don't always put the disaster palace in one place, you can throw it on the battlefield and let it absorb the power of disaster."

Ye Fanmao paused.

No wonder he always felt that his catastrophe technique lacked something, although it was great, it was a bit unsound.

It turns out that she didn't realize the true meaning of the disaster.

However, the true meaning of the disaster is not something that Qi Baixian can make Ye Fan understand with a few words. This requires Ye Fan to understand the disaster, and even bear it personally.

This is a very difficult process.

Speaking of the true meaning of martial arts, Ye Fan inscribed five true meanings of martial arts in the bronze hall of the Ye royal family.

The sharp and sharp true meaning of the mountain.

The heavy Zhenhai true meaning.

The ultimate true meaning of killing.

In addition, there are two kinds of true meanings, the true meaning of thunder forging body, and the last one, Ye Fan can't tell the true meaning of unknown origin.

The true meaning picture Ye Fan remembers in his heart.

It's just that now there are a lot of great supernatural powers, and he has been cultivating great supernatural powers, which has caused him to carry his true meaning in martial arts.

"It's time to go out."

Qi Baixian left the land of origin; Ye Fan followed closely, he opened the door of disaster, and the two rushed out.



In an instant, Qi Baixian disappeared.

He knew that Qi Baixian used the concealment technique to leave, and he had been lurking in the Tianzun Hall for many days, understanding some things about the base.

Qi Baixian would also be very dangerous under the siege of the bombardment, so he must leave the base as soon as possible.

"Xiao Fan."

The sisters gathered around.

It was finally relieved to find that Ye Fan was safe and sound.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "How long has it passed?"

"It's been more than half a year."

"For so long, it is expected. This time I have gained a lot in the disaster temple. Besides, Qi Baixian is not dead."

"what?"

"Specific circumstances, I will come slowly with you."

Ye Fan told his sisters about the experience, and then learned about what happened in the past six months.

The Dark Spirit Race was hit hard and fled Kunlun, which Ye Fan did not expect.

Now Ye Fan is very worried. He thinks a lot. The Tianzun Temple shows extraordinary power when he shoots his head. He will definitely be coveted and even attacked by groups.

Fang Rui also thought of this.

Ye Fan said: "Sister, the technology optical brain may be exposed, and the base needs to be strictly prevented and controlled."

"Qi Baixian has lurked in the base for so long with the help of his concealment technique and hasn't found it. This is a loophole."

"Sister, what means do you have to build high-tech equipment to monitor the entire base?"

There was a halo flashing behind Fang Rui's head. His technology optical brain was doing crazy calculations. After a while, she said: "In ancient times, the technology community created an eye of God, which can monitor the world, penetrate all falsehoods, and possess superpowers. Attack power."

"The Eye of God?"

The name pulls the wind.

Ye Fan asked, "Sister, can the current conditions be established?"

Fang Rui frowned: "It's difficult, but you can give it a try. I can simplify as much as possible so that the Eye of God only has the ability to monitor."

"Enough, first have the monitoring ability, and then gradually improve it. This needs to be implemented immediately, and there must be no dangerous factors in the base."

"Don't worry, I will do it right away."

Chapter 1045: Go to the Northern Wilderness and descend on Wanzang Mountain!

Once the Eye of God is successfully built and monitoring the base, there will be more security guarantees.

I have to say that the technological community is really powerful. No wonder a technological frenzy set off in the ancient times, forcing many ethnic groups to join forces to deal with it.

If it weren't for the betrayal of the humanoids of the technological race, I am afraid that even if many races join forces, they may not be able to deal with it.

Ye Fan found the Nether Clan.

They gave up their original territory and moved to the territory of the Dark Spirit Race, which is now theirs.

It's just that the territory needs to be expanded.

"Kings."

"Father."

Ye Fan nodded and landed on the Dragon Head Peak.

The young master said: "Father, are you okay in the disaster palace?"

Ye Fan smiled and said: "It is a great harvest. I entered the central area and unearthed the holy artifacts of our Nether Race."

"Ancient bronze coffin."

The clan elders were shocked.

"Your Majesty, it's incredible that you discovered the ancient bronze coffin. It is said that the ancient bronze coffin once buried the ancestor of our Nether tribe. Where is the ancient coffin now?"

"It is concealed in the origin of the disaster palace, hoping to restore some divine power."

"One more thing, You Lie."

"Father!"

The young master stepped forward.

Ye Fan said, "You said my clan has surrendered to Ye Fan?"

You Lie was startled, and said: "Father, it was also a helpless act at the time. In order to win the trust of Ye Fan's sister, I can only say that."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I didn't blame you. You are rather smart and didn't reveal your identity. You should know that the power of the Tianzun Temple is so powerful that I need to take good control of it and can't make any mistakes."

"Father, we understand."

"In addition, the territory needs to be expanded. I will send a group of fighters from the base to help you build it. To be honest, the Tianzun Temple has a technological light brain... No, the Tianzun Temple belongs to our Nether race. My race has technology. Light brain."

Although there have been rumors from the outside world, there is no definite result.

Now that Ye Fan said it in person, the clan elders were extremely excited.

With a technological light brain, it will have supreme glory, and the Nether race is likely to become the first race in this life.

"Not much to say. When the soldiers from the base come over, you will cooperate to build the base. In addition, I will mobilize ten bombing cannons to guard the territory and ensure safety."

"Don't expand, continue to recuperate, and expand the number of ethnic groups. You must know that many Xeon ethnic groups have not yet been born. Our ethnic group must keep a low profile, understand."

"Yes!"

Ye Fan waited for the soldiers from the base to come over and explained, he was very satisfied as he watched the territory begin to build.

He took the Thunder fighter and left Kunlun.

Go to the Northern Wilderness Historic Site.

There are two things to go to the North Wilderness. The first is to talk to General Marshal Gai Jiuyou about the world of supernatural powers; the second is to go to Wanzang Mountain.

Wanzang Mountain is rich in resources, as well as this mysterious source of energy.

Before the strength was weak, there was no headless horseman chasing him; now, hum... Ye Fan is eager to compete with the headless horseman.

The improved Thunder fighter is much faster than before.

In one day, he arrived in Beiliang City.

At the same time, Patriarch Shimo and others were still on the way.

Ye Fan came to the city lord's mansion, and as soon as he came in, he heard a hearty laugh, "Ye Fan, Ye Fan, Ye Fan."

"Here, why are you calling so much."

Ye Fan said angrily.

Gai Jiuyou strode out, patted Ye Fan's shoulder, looked up with a pair of sharp eyes, and exclaimed, "Good boy!"

"Calculating the time, it's almost three years gone."

"Yes, three years."

Gai Jiuyou sighed with emotion and looked in a trance.

Time flies, it is three years.

As it is today, and presumably three years ago, the changes have been too great; not only the martial arts world, but even the secular world has undergone great changes.

Some small cities merge into big cities.

Big cities merge with each other to form giant cities.

There were more than 300 cities in Daxia Kingdom before, but now there are only 199; among them, there are nine giant cities.

The big picture has changed.

Regardless of these, Gai Jiuyou is also the peak overlord now, although he is not as powerful as the first demon patriarch, but it is not bad.

Gai Jiuyou also got great luck.

Ye Fan didn't ask too much. In today's martial arts world, there are too many good fortunes; a pig can become a ghost if it is lucky.

"You come to see me, there must be something big."

"Yes, about the Western supernatural powers."

Gai Jiuyou said with a solemn expression, "Sit down and say."

Ye Fan revealed in detail his previous experience of besieged by Zeus and other gods, and Gai Jiuyou said angrily: "This group of supernatural gods even sneaked into our country to act recklessly, really looking for death."

"Marshal, do you know the supernatural gods?"

"In the past three years, I have been in the Northern Wilderness, and outside the Northern Wilderness, there have been more and more superpowers, and there are already 800,000. Among them, there are many gods, and there are more demigods."

"It seems that great progress has also been made in the Western supernatural power world." Ye Fan pondered and asked, "Can you deal with it?"

"It seems that there is no problem at present, but if we continue to develop at this speed, there will be as many supernatural gods as feathers, and by then, it will be very detrimental to our Daxia."

"Don't worry, we have a solid foundation in Daxia, and we are not afraid at all."

"It's good if you have a count. I'll wait for a visit to the monuments and leave first, and invite you to drink some other day."

Ye Fan came quickly and went quickly.

Gai Jiuyou wanted to have a drink, but he could only let Ye Fan leave.

He is now respected as Emperor Ye, and he has surpassed him too much, and he is racing through time to speed up his cultivation.

Historic sites of the Northern Wilderness.

Ye Fan didn't have any turnover, so he entered Luolongpo directly and came to Wanzang Mountain.

I still remember that there are three gatekeepers in the energy source. The first stage is the Flood Demon King; the second stage is the ancient evil demon, but he has left Wanzang Mountain; the third stage is the Headless Horseman.

Ye Fan remembered the location of the Flood Demon King, and followed it.

"This breath?"

Near the Flood Demon King's lair, a silver fox woke up from its deep sleep.

He is very tall and mighty.

The hair all over his body was shining with brilliance, and he actually possessed the strength of a hegemon.



This is Silver Fox.

Ye Fan's little brother in the Northern Wilderness Historic Site.

In addition to the silver fox, there is a big baby next to it, naturally the national treasure giant panda.

Like the silver fox, the giant panda has changed a lot.

Before the giant panda was very cute, but now, the aura is very strong and mighty, as if it has grown from a child to a big brother.

He is stronger than the silver fox.

The body is full of blood and qi, shaking, and the flesh is terrifying.

"This breath is Ye Fan." The giant panda said directly, and the silver fox was overjoyed and rose into the sky.

Ye Fan arrived at this time.

"Boss."

"silver fox."

Ye Fan was slightly different. He looked at the silver fox and exclaimed: "I haven't seen you for three years. Your blood has evolved again and your bloodline is more refined."

Then Ye Fan looked at the giant panda and said, "You have also evolved, not bad."

Rumbling.

Not far from the deep and secluded cave, there was a roar, and the Flood Demon King awoke and came out of the cave.

"Ye Fan!?"

The Flood Demon King is now the pinnacle overlord. He was shocked and felt incredible. "Your deeds have been spread all over the world. Big Cat and Silver Fox have told me that they have witnessed it with their own eyes. It is more powerful than I thought."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It's been a long time since the Demon King Jiao has seen him."

"Long time no see, only three years, but it seems like a lifetime."

"Yeah, it has changed a lot."

The Demon King said: "Are you here to go to the location of the energy source?"

"Yes, I want to check it out."

"Go, I, as the first pass, can't stop you; but Ye Fan, you will meet the headless horseman, don't underestimate it."

Ye Fan nodded heavily.

This is the advice given to him by the Flood Demon King.

The giant panda and the silver fox did not follow, because it was very dangerous, and the Flood Demon prevented them from going deep.

For three years, the two guys have been cultivating here, telling things about the outside world to the Demon King, and they have become friends.

During their cultivation, they also received resource help from the Flood Demon King.

Ye Fan went deep into Wanzang Mountain.

Now that he is in this state, there is nothing to stop him, and he rushes all the way.

Soon came the second level.

This place is like an abyss, where the ancient demons once sat here; but he escaped from Wanzang Mountain, was punished, and became inhuman and ghost.

Without guards, Ye Fan crossed the abyss.

Go deeper.

Gradually, Ye Fan saw the corpses all over the ground, and a desolate breath came to his face.

This seems to indicate the Shangu battlefield.

Unexpectedly, there was such a sight in the depths of Wanzang Mountain.

Ye Fan was cautious.

He went forward for a long time, not knowing how far, he seemed to have crossed the ancient battlefield of this mountain, and saw a vast black portal.

This black portal is a hundred meters tall and thirty meters wide, standing like a demon.

In front of the black portal, there is a thin old horse, on which sits a knight in rotten armor, without a head, and a broken rotten spear hanging in his hand.

headless rider.

He's here!

Ye Fan took a deep breath, he walked over slowly, and said, "You don't have a head, but you can move. I don't know what this means."

"As the guardian of the third level, I prevent outsiders from entering the location of the energy source, and I want to go in and take a look, so there is a battle between us."

"We are old friends and we have played against each other many times. Come on, now I am strong enough, I don't know if I can defeat you."

Ye Fan regained his domineering body, and the power of the powerful flesh burst out.

The huge force of 180,000 jin, how terrifying, with the domineering body, plus the inscription of the flesh, the strength of a full blow has already exceeded 200,000 jin, reaching the level of 250,000 jin.

Ye Fan didn't use the Dao Fist, it was the power of the physical body.

This punch struck the headless horseman.

The air is exploding, and the space seems to be distorted.

This battlefield is shaking.

In Ye Fan's line of sight, the headless knight slowly picked up the broken spear and gradually came over.

The spear collided with the fist.

There are not many energy fluctuations, everything is turned into nothingness.

Ye Fan retreated, spouting blood.

The skinny old horse that the headless horseman sat down was shocked and wiped out.

"Come again!"

Ye Fan yelled, this time he used the Dao Fist.

The power skyrocketed again.

300,000 catties of huge force.

The headless knight's spear was facing, but at this moment, the spear clicked and cracks appeared.

"Boom."

Then the spear collapsed.

Ye Fan's momentum was like a broken bamboo, and he slammed his fist heavily on the armor, directly exploding the headless knight.

"puff."

Ye Fan fell to the ground, spouting blood.

But in the end he was very satisfied. He successfully killed the Headless Horseman and successfully passed through the barrier.

Looking at the dregs of debris on the ground, the hair was horrified.

The headless horseman turned out to be a puppet.

Good guys.

This is a big puppet technique used by existence.

As we all know, there is a time limit for the existence of puppet art, and it cannot always exist.

The descendant of the ancient Misty Sect, Yunhe Hui, can only exist for half an hour.

Qi Baixian can also use puppet techniques, which can exist for up to two hours.

But the headless horseman has always existed...

It's incredible.

Ye Fan looked at the black portal, and he felt that there were still many unsolved mysteries in this world.

For example, who created the headless horseman, that person, that creature, must be powerful and unimaginable.

But where is he?

Will it be in the portal, in the source of energy.

Ye Fan condensed his thoughts, exhausted all his strength, pushed the black portal through a gap, this was his limit, and he could only do this.

Because the portal is too large, a gap is enough for an adult to enter.

That's it, Ye Fan walked in...

Chapter 1046: Energy source

Passing through the black portal, like entering the door of disaster and entering the palace of disaster, Ye Fan came to a new world.

This is like a brand new world.

The environment of this world is the same as the central area of the disaster temple, and even much better.

Ye Fan felt incredible.

This is a secret realm, absolutely yes, and an excellent secret realm. Only such a favorable environment can give birth to a source of energy.

But the question is, this secret realm cannot exist out of thin air, who created it?

Is it the mysterious strong man who made the headless knight puppet?

Maybe it is.

Ye Fan walked cautiously in this brand new world, it was not vast, it seemed that it was only as big as a giant city.

The resources here are very rich.

After a while, Ye Fan unexpectedly discovered some creatures.

It's some children.

However, Ye Fan discovered that although these little children looked like humans, they were extraordinary.

Their spirits are so full of energy, it's not like a child should have.

The most terrifying thing is that the twelve or thirteen-year-old children are already masters, and some children are about to be promoted to masters.

this...

What a joke!

What kind of monster is this, how did you cultivate, do you start from the mother's womb?

A group of children also drove to Ye Fan.

They fly over.

That's right, even children can fly freely. They are close to Ye Fan, not afraid, but very curious.

"Who are you?"



Asked the twelve or three-year-old child headed.

Ye Fan said, "Who are you?"

"We are us, who are you?"

"I came from outside."

"Outside?" The children were very puzzled. Ye Fan knew that these children had been living in this world and didn't know that there was an outside world.

In their consciousness, there is only this world.

Ye Fan asked again: "You, are not humans."

Feeling at close range and spreading spiritual power, Ye Fan discovered that these children are not like human beings, they have magical bloodline power in their bodies, and the majestic majesty is mixed with noble aura.

The child head said: "Humans, you mean the human race? We are not humble human beings, we are the gods."

Ye Fan was alarmed.

Protoss! ?

This group of children turned out to be born to the Protoss.

Could it be said that in this secret realm is the place where the Protoss is sealed.

How can it be!

Ye Fan was shocked.

Qi Baixian said that he has some clues about the seal of the Protoss.

"I do not believe."

Ye Fan shook his head.

"This world is not big. How many of your Protoss are there? Is it that only a few thousand people have withered?"

"Hmph, this is just the outer world. We secretly ran out to play. Our Protoss lives in a deep space, which is very vast. There are tens of millions of our Protoss."

With tens of millions, Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Good guy, if the Protoss is born, it will unify the world directly. Who can fight the tens of millions of Protoss?

"Impossible, even in the remote ancient times, there were very few protoss creatures. You have strong talents, but it is very difficult to reproduce."

"Unexpectedly, you know a lot." The child hummed, "You are not false, but we have energy sources and can provide enough energy to help multiply and thrive."

"Can you take me to see?"

"What do you want to see, the source of energy? Take it at the core of our kingdom of God, how can you as a human being see it."

Ye Fan asked again: "What about you, the strongest of the Protoss, and me?"

"Ha ha ha ha."

A group of children laughed.

The child laughed so much that tears came out, and said disdainfully: "You are so funny, you are so weak, you can't even beat my eldest brother, and even want to compare with the emperor, really laughed out of his teeth."

"I'm the pinnacle overlord, can't it be as good as the \*\*\*\* emperor?" Ye Fan was deliberately unconvinced, he wanted to talk arrogantly.

Although these children are powerful, they are children after all.

Being so agitated by Ye Fan, the children were filled with righteous indignation.

A little girl said: "Our God Emperor can crush you with one finger."

A little boy shouted: "My father can shoot you to death without the Emperor's action."

"I don't believe you who will say nothing, you must be bragging. In the ancient times, your Protoss was strong and understandable, but with the changes over the years, your Protoss must have fallen."

Ye Fan's expression was contemptuous.

The boyish faces of this group were blushing.

The child said head-on: "If you don't believe me, then, I'll take you to our kingdom of God and you will know it."

Ye Fan flew with a group of children.

After a while, I came to the central area, where there was an entrance, like a black hole.

"The kingdom of God is in it, dare you dare to go in." The child laughed and said, "You are a human being. If you enter the kingdom of God, you will be arrested. You can't escape."

"Energy source."

Ye Fan ignored the child, but saw a small stream near the entrance of the black hole, probably only the thickness of a finger.

This trickle contains terrifying energy, which is comparable to countless treasure medicine resources.

Seeing that Ye Fan's eyes were shining, like a treasure, the children laughed again.

"I have never seen it in the world. The core energy source of our Kingdom of God is a huge lake and endless energy springs. What a trickle."

"You guys wait a moment."

Ye Fan cast a big swallowing technique and began to swallow the trickle.

Continuously.

Because this trickle flows from the energy source of the core of the kingdom of God in the black hole, and it will always exist as long as the source lake does not dry up.

Ye Fan can always use it.

The majestic energy was injected into the body, and Ye Fan's whole body was ecstatic.

These energy springs are truly infinite, full of majestic vitality, Ye Fan felt that all his physical injuries had been restored under the nourishment of the spring water.

Every cell, every inch of flesh, every bone, is full of energy and becomes crystal clear.

Ye Fan's whole person's state directly became extremely full.

Unprecedented fullness.

This is the first time I am so full, and I have so much energy that I can't use up.

The child said impatiently: "Okay, can you get in anyway?"

"What's the mystery of this black hole? You can only get in but not out, so how did you get out?"

"The entrance and exit of this black hole, the stronger the existence, the stronger the blockade. We children, using the secret treasure, can enter and exit."

As he said, the child took out a bead on his head, shining with magical brilliance, and he said: "This is an avoiding bead, which can block the power of a black hole and can safely enter the kingdom of God."

Ye Fan was not in a hurry to go in.

As the child said, once he enters the kingdom of God, he can't escape, and he will definitely be captured.

Ye Fan would not be arrogant to think that his own power can fight against the entire Protoss.

This is impossible and impractical.

The strength of the children is so strong, how terrifying the grown-up, middle-aged, and old creatures of the Protoss.

Ye Fan sighed, he deserves to be the darling of the perfect race, the talent is really too powerful, surpassing all races.

Once, they had difficulty reproducing.

But now, having a source of energy that can help multiply, which is simply terrifying.

No wonder, the Protoss is not born.

This is hiding here to recuperate, and after being born, it will turn the world upside down.

In fact, if you are born now, it is enough to cause a huge wave around the world, and the world pattern will be changed.

"What are you scratching? Are you afraid to go in? Let me just say, human beings are a humble race, too weak."

"Yes, it's shameful, slightly."

"slightly..."

The children made faces and laughed at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan remained silent and continued to devour the trickle of energy to practice.

The children were also very strange. They didn't leave, they just played near Ye Fan; they seemed to be very interested in Ye Fan.

This is understandable.

After all, I have never seen other creatures before, and a human being suddenly appeared, how could he not be interested.

Chapter 1047: Abducted child

"Eh."

"Your cultivation is too slow, I have broken through without cultivation." The child ran over, he has been promoted to the second-level master of the transformation realm, and then he is the three-tier giant.

Ye Fan glanced around and found that the children of the previous half-step grandmasters had also broken through to the grandmaster.

damn it.

This is a fart.

It's totally unreasonable for the children of the Protoss to break through the exhausted cultivation.

The child said triumphantly: "I feel the gap. Our Protoss is the most powerful and noble race. We are born with super talents and can absorb the essence of heaven and earth all the time."

A little girl said: "My eldest brother has been sleeping for ten years, and he becomes very strong when he wakes up."

A little boy slammed: "You humans have to work hard to cultivate. It's really too hard."

Ye Fan felt the endless blow.

"You can't do it like this. There is no maximum strength energy spring. I can give you a secret method that allows you to maximize the use of energy and allows you to improve quickly."

"real?"

Ye Fan was very excited, he had no doubts.

Protoss has many methods.

If you can get one and a half tricks, it will be infinitely beneficial.

The child head said: "Then can you tell me about the outside world, how can you go to the outside world?"

"You want to go to the outside world?"

"Of course, although the kingdom of God is big, we have already played it all over. We are also tired of playing with the small world here. We have to go to the outside world to see it."

"Well..."

Ye Fan's actions are difficult.

A little girl daringly ran to Ye Fan, hugged Ye Fan's arm, her big eyes flickered, and said pitifully: "Uncle, take us out to play, I can give you great magical powers."



Another child said: "I can give you a big fight."

This child is very strong and majestic. He looks like eight years old, but he is already majestic.

Ye Fan noticed that this child's body was stronger than the other children, and he obviously took the path of the body.

Protoss' fighting mastery, tusk, must be outrageous.

Ye Fan was a heartbeat.

"By the way, do you know how to read minds?"

The little girl said: "No, mind-reading can only be learned by becoming a strong master. We are still young and we can't learn it yet."

The child head said: "Even if we can read mind, we won't pass it on to you. This is the core supernatural power of our Protoss, and it can't be practiced if it's passed to you. Mind reading is only applicable to the learning of our Protoss creatures."

Ye Fan nodded, it seems that mind reading technique also has protective measures, just like the catastrophe technique, it must get the power of the disaster origin.

"Uncle, you haven't answered us yet, can you take us out to play."

"Yes, yes, but I am worried that your parents will find out and chase me down. You also said, how powerful they are, what's wrong with my opponent."

"It's okay, our parents won't know. They can't get out."

"Aren't you afraid that I will sell you?"

"Hahaha."

A group of children laughed again.

Ye Fan wondered: "What are you laughing at? What I said is true, I might sell you. The children of the Protoss must be very valuable, what do you think?"

The little girl said: "Uncle, stop bragging, we are all protected by blood."

"What is bloodline protection?"

"When we are born, we will be sent to the temple, receive the blessing of the high priest, and receive the bloodline curse. Once we encounter danger, the bloodline curse will be activated, the consequences..."

"Anyway, you're of this level, just kill it directly."

"Fuck, so awesome!" Ye Fan's eyes widened, what kind of ethnic group is this, all aspects of protection.

Bloodline Curse, and this stuff.

Doesn't this mean that if you can't beat the Protoss, even if you can beat it, you still have to worry about being dragged to the burial?

This ethnic group is really dazzling.

"Uncle, did you promise to take us out to play?"

"Let's do it, but you have to keep your promises and pass on some secret methods and fighting skills. In addition, we have a good relationship. If I have anything to do with the Protoss in the future, you can help me talk."

"It's easy to talk."

The children kept their promises, and directly passed on Ye Fan's great fighting technique, a magical power, and the secret method of using energy spring water directly here.

Ye Fan used the mysterious technique and immediately enlightened it.

First of all, the fighting technique.

Good fellow, the more Ye Fan understood, the more frightened Ye Fan was. The Protoss' fighting skills were really awesome, and it was comparable to the big battle skills.

The great fighting technique of the ancient Saint Wuzong was the ultimate fighting technique, but the fighting technique of the Protoss was not weak at all, and even worse.

Then there is a magical power called Tianyan Shengguang.

This supernatural power is very powerful. After being cultivated, it can cast a terrifying divine light, carrying the might of the sky fire, and destroying everything.

The last is the secret method of using energy spring water.

After Ye Fan understood it, it suddenly dawned on him, and Mao Sai suddenly realized that this secret method of using energy is really unpredictable.

Not only the use of energy springs, but other resources can be used to the maximum extent with this secret method.

Worthy of being a Protoss.

It will only be infinite, and it will be able to create this secret method.

Ye Fan tried to use this secret method to absorb energy spring water, and sure enough, the utilization rate reached 90%.

This is a terrifying level.

Generally speaking, if you can use 70% of it, you will be able to reach the sky; the secret technique of the Protoss has increased by 20 points, which is simply unreasonable.

Three days later.

Ye Fan finally succeeded in cultivating Great Fighting Technique and Heavenly Flame Divine Light.

"boom!"

Ye Fan shot Tianyan Divine Light.

The distant mountain peak was pierced through, and at the same time the power of sky fire enveloped the mountain peak, the machine started to melt unexpectedly.

"Uncle, your savvy is pretty good, you can cultivate into supernatural powers and fighting skills so quickly."

The children looked at Ye Fangao.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I am considered a genius among the human race. I must have two brushes."

"Can I go out now?"

"No problem, it's just..." Ye Fan looked at the trickle of energy and said distressedly: "If you can take some away, it's fine, you can use it for my friends."

"It's easy."

I only saw that child took out a small bottle with a slap on his head and said: "Uncle, this small universe bottle is lent to you. It is a space attribute secret treasure. Don't look at it so small, but it can hold a lot of things."

Ye Fan held the small Qiankun bottle and thought of "Journey to the West", what the universe of Zhen Yuanzi's sleeves, and what kind of purple gold gourd can collect people.

It seems to be true.

In ancient times, all kinds of secret treasures existed.

Basically every cultivator possesses the space attribute secret treasure, because it can be equipped with resources, which are all necessary items.

Ye Fan opened the Small Universe Bottle and started hitting the energy spring, while asking: "This is the Small Universe Bottle, is there a Big Universe Bottle?"

The child said head-on: "Of course, the Big Universe Bottle is the boss, and it can be accepted."

"Tsk tsk, awesome."

Ye Fan looked at the black hole, really like going to the kingdom of God to take a look, and have a long experience.

But it doesn't work now.

He is not strong enough, and entering is just looking for death.

"Open the sky fortune."

Ye Fan muttered to himself.

"The corpse emperor opens the sky, and I must capture the fallen Fuze, so that I can fly into the sky and break the shackles. Only in this way can I have the strength to enter the kingdom of God in the black hole and open my eyes."

After a while, the Xiao Qiankun bottle was full.

Ye Fan estimated that there is probably a pool with a tank capacity of one meter in length, width and height.

This is already very much, enough for my sisters, Min Dong and others.

"The little Qiankun bottle will be put here first, and after going out, pour the energy spring water down and return it to you."

"Don't worry, take it, anyway, there is my spiritual mark on it, you can't take it away."

Damn, Ye Fan cursed inwardly.

Now, there is another problem: how to get out?

Ye Fan entered the black portal, but there is no black portal in this world, how to leave?

If they could find an exit, these children would have gone out long ago.

After a big circle, the child asked dissatisfiedly: "Uncle, don't you know how to get out?"

Ye Fan said, "How is it possible? Of course I know how to get out, otherwise I won't come in. It's just that it's not easy to get in, otherwise you would go out early. Give me some time, and you can play by yourself first."

"That's not okay, when we are gone, you leave by yourself, then we can talk to someone to make sense."

"That's all right, you follow me."

Ye Fan doesn't care, he feels hard.

The existence of this secret realm must be supported, that is, a core. If you sense that core, you can find the way out.

The induction process lasted for several days, and the children became impatient with waiting.

Ye Fan finally found something.

He returned to the vicinity of the black hole, because the clues told him that the black hole was the core of this mystery.

"It seems that you have no way to get out. You are fooling us. You are too damnable."

The children are furious.

Ye Fan said, "What's the hurry, am I looking for a way? I already have a clue."

"What clue?"

"It's this black hole, you can leave from here."

"What nonsense are you talking about when you open your eyes? This is the entrance to the kingdom of God."

Ye Fan suddenly bombarded the black hole, he used the Great Seal Technique, and the power of the seal spread in the black hole.

Finally, something changed.

Above the black hole, a black portal slowly emerged, exactly the same as the black portal outside.

"Wow."

The children finally believed.

Ye Fan pushed open the door with all his strength and shouted, "Follow me."

The children cheered and followed Ye Fan through the portal; then the portal disappeared, the black hole was calm, and everything returned to normal.

Just when they left for less than a minute.

The black hole changed again and huffed, and then a shadow rushed out of the black hole, but could not completely rush out, only the upper body.

This shadow looked like a god, and his eyes scanned the world.



"No?"

"These little rascals, where did they go!"

"Tsk, why the power of the seal has become more tyrannical? Is there any change in the world, \*\*\*\* it."

Shadow muttered to himself, then collapsed, and everything was calm again.

Chapter 1048: Terrible calculation

"call!"

Ye Fan and the children landed on the ancient battlefield and finally came out; looking back, the black portal was closed.

The children are very surprised.

"Is this the outside world? Why is it so desolate and the environment is too bad." The children were a little uncomfortable.

Ye Fan said: "This is just a mountain ancient battlefield. The real outside world is very colorful. However, I can remind you. Many ethnic groups outside have been born. Once you know that you are children of the Protoss, you will definitely try to arrest them. Don't think that you have blood. The curse is not afraid, other ethnic groups also have terrible methods."

"So, you must be obedient and not run around, understand?"

"Don't worry, uncle, we are not fools, we know it in our hearts."

"My name is Ye Fan, what is your name?"

The child head said: "My name is Di Teng."

Ye Fan said: "Okay, Di Teng, you are the oldest, and the children are under your control. You must report anything to me. I have some power outside and can protect you."

In addition to Di Teng, there are eleven children.

These twelve small points, Ye Fan must firmly hold in his hands, they will be of great use in the future.

"let's go."

Just as Ye Fan was about to take the children away, he suddenly sensed some breath.

Di Teng said: "There are ten auras coming over, they should all be the pinnacle overlord."

"You are very sensitive."

Ye Fan admired it. It was indeed ten auras, and among them there were familiar auras, such as Patriarch Shimo.

"Let's hide first and see the situation."

They dared to evade and restrained their breath; ten powerful masters such as the Shimo Patriarch appeared.

Since their fighters are not as fast as the Thunder fighters, even if they go out first, they will reach the Northern Wilderness monuments after Ye Fan.

Moreover, Ye Fan came here lightly; they spent a lot of days searching, and even fought against the Flood Demon King.

If Ye Fan hadn't solved the headless knights, I'm afraid they would have to die a few, it is still unknown whether they can reach here.

"Is that this?"

Everyone looked at the black portal and was shocked.

Patriarch Shimo said: "I am not very clear about the specifics. Push the door open, let's go in and take a look."

Another deputy leader said: "Who knows what's behind the portal, it might be dangerous to act rashly."

"It's true, and it's more dangerous to enter the door. I suggest looking for some cannon fodder and exploring the way first."

"Where can I find cannon fodder in a desolate place."

"I knew it, it would be fine to catch some fierce beasts outside. Now...Anyway, let's open the door first, what are you afraid of!"

Patriarch Shimo took the lead. He tried his best, but he couldn't push away.

The other nine deputy leaders came to help, and it took a lot of effort to open a gap.

The gap is obvious.

Ye Fan can push away alone, but only ten opponents can push away, that is to say, Ye Fan can beat ten in the past.

This is not a joke.

Ye Fan has made great progress in the disaster palace, and now he has obtained the protoss' fighting skills, he is completely confident to beat ten.

Not to mention whether they can all be killed, they can only remain invincible.

However, after thinking about it, Ye Fan still gave up the idea of making a move. Like Qi Baixian, these strong imperial alliances had obtained clues to seal the gods, so they found them.

After Patriarch Shimo and the others entered, they would definitely not be able to get out, because they didn't have a great seal technique.

To make the black hole emerge a black portal, it is necessary to use the Great Seal technique.

Moreover, without the explanation of the children of Di Teng, the patriarch Shimo and the others were afraid that they would directly enter the black hole, and they would be suppressed when they arrived in the kingdom of the gods.

at this time.

Ye Fan once again sensed an extremely strong aura swept over him, this aura is...

Qi Baixian.

Yes, it is indeed him.

The appearance of Qi Baixian shocked the ten top powerhouses including the Shimo Patriarch, especially the Shimo Patriarch, who said inconceivably: "Qi Baixian? No, it is impossible. You have fallen, how can you be still alive."

Qi Baixian smiled and said, "How can I say that he is also a character inherited by the great emperor. With strong luck, how could he fall so easily."

Patriarch Shimo said: "Qi Baixian, it seems that Ye Fan was deceived by you."

"No, no, no, Ye Fan and I have already met and are now allies."

"what!"

Patriarch Shimo's pupils contracted.

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian have turned their fights into jade silk, this is not good news!

Thinking that the Kunxu Temple was still in his territory, Patriarch Shimo was even more jealous, Qi Baixian's aura was too strong and completely surpassed them.

"Qi Baixian, why did you come here?"

"Naturally for the Protoss."

"Do you also know the clues of the Protoss seal?"

"Why don't you think about it, the clue you said was released by me."

The patriarch Shimo was alarmed again, and the other nine pinnacle overlords were like a big enemy.

Ye Fan was secretly shocked.

Qi Baixian, this guy is really a strong scheming, even the patriarch Shimo was counted.

What is the purpose?

Let the people like Patriarch Shimo explore the way for him and make cannon fodder?

But since that's the case, he appeared too early, so he should wait for Patriarch Shimo and the others to enter the portal to reappear.

Ye Fan couldn't see through Qi Baixian more and more.

He secretly warned, and cooperated with Qi Baixian, undoubtedly seeking skin with the tiger, he must be cautious.

Tianzun talked to the Kunlun base, and he had to check it carefully when he returned to ensure that Qi Baixian left behind in the base.

"Don't be nervous, it's not for calculating you, but for us to explore the land sealed by the Protoss."

"Isn't this a calculation?"

"I don't agree with this. The land sealed by the Protoss is likely to have good luck. Bringing you together is to give you a chance. Instead, you should thank me."

"Thank you ancestors"

How could Patriarch Shimo believe in Qi Baixian, he roared: "Everyone shot together, no matter how strong he is, it is impossible to deal with ten of us."

Rumbling.

In an instant, ten peak hegemony formations formed a killing formation and besieged Qi Baixian.

However, Qi Baixian smiled and said faintly: "Everyone, this is boring. Forget it, let you honestly follow me in."

"kill!"

The power of the ten pinnacle overlords converged, and at the same time, Qi Baixian also shot the whisk in his hand to shine.

The two sides fought against each other.

The killing array instantly collapsed.

Some peak overlords vomit blood.

Patriarch Shimo and other deputy alliances were better, and did not hesitate to make another move.

Qi Baixian said: "You are not my opponents. Instead of losing here, it is better to enter the portal with me to find good luck."

Finding that the ten fellows of Shimo Patriarch ignored him, Qi Baixian finally showed frost on his face, and coldly snorted: "Ming is stubborn, I have to kill you guys."

"The Great Hanhai Fist."

"boom!"

Suddenly, a peak overlord was beaten into the air, his body was dissatisfied with cracks, and he was seriously injured and dying.

next moment.

Another Qi Baixian appeared in front of him, stomping his head directly with one foot.

"what!"

Patriarch Shimo was dumbfounded.

Two Qi Baixian.

"Big Puppet Technique, I understand that Ye Fan attacked the Kunxu Temple that day, you deceived us by using Big Puppet Technique."

"puff."

At this moment, a pinnacle overlord was bombarded and killed, very simply.

Qi Baixian's methods shocked the audience.

Finally, the patriarch Shimo said: "Stop it, we have to work hard, and you are not having a good time."

"Why do you want to work hard, I originally had any malice in Jiumei."

"Are you sure that behind the portal is the land of the Protoss seal? What's the danger?" Chief Shimo asked.

"Just go and see it boldly."



Qi Baixian took the lead, Shimo Patriarch and the eight peak overlords looked at each other, and followed Qi Baixian with a calm face.

Ye Fan witnessed them enter.

Then the black portal closed.

"They're done."

Di Teng laughed and said: "They will definitely enter the black hole, reach the kingdom of God, and then be suppressed."

Ye Fan was thoughtful.

Qi Baixian had a deep mind and couldn't easily enter the black hole. He must be able to guess that the Protoss was under the black hole.

However, he could not come out without the great seal technique.

It seemed that Qi Baixian and Shimo Patriarch could only cultivate in that secret realm in the next time.

"Alright, it saves some trouble; it's just that when the Corpse Emperor opened the sky, Qi Baixian didn't get involved, and I'm afraid it's very difficult to \*\*\*\* Kaitian Fuze by myself."

"I don't want this, there is still time, there must be a way."

Ye Fan left here with the children.

When he came to the outside world, he greeted the Flood Demon King, and then went to the silver fox and the giant panda to leave.

There are many acquaintances in the historical sites of the Northern Wilderness.

For example, Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan; in addition, Qi Tian is still practicing here, and Zhu Ying; in addition, Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er brothers and sisters of the Ye royal family should still be there.

These people are all connected with Silver Fox.

Ye Fan asked Yinhu to send a message. One day later, everyone came to Luolongpo to meet Ye Fan.

"Brother Fan."

I wish Ying the first to come.

Let's compare three years ago, Zhu Ying is much stronger, already a great master, but still far away from the overlord.

Later, Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan arrived.

Both of them had traveled outside before, and only came back a few days ago. It is a coincidence that both of them are already overlords.

Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er had no news.

The last one is Qi Tian, he is very strong, he is already a high overlord.

Qi Tian's mood is very complicated.

Once, he and Ye Fan were still at the same level, but three years later, Ye Fan had left him far away.

"Come on, drink."

Ye Fan asked the silver fox and the giant panda to get some spirits, and he mixed it with energy spring water.

In this troubled world, it is really rare to have some friends who can talk about it.

Ye Fan cherishes it very much.

Everyone finally knows what Ye Fan called them, Ye Fan was doing good for them.

The energy in this drink is simply terrifying.

This night, it was said that it was drinking, and in the end everyone was cultivating.

Ye Fan did not disturb, and took the children, the silver fox and the panda quietly away.

The walk was very quiet and did not disturb anyone.

It's good, stop here.

Ye Fan was a little regretful not seeing Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er; he thought of Ye royal family and his aunt.

He felt that it was time to go to the ancestral land of the Ye royal family.

With his current strength, he is not afraid of anything. Not only does he want to reorganize the Ye Royal Family, but he also has to come to the Xiao Royal Family.

The past grievances should all have a result.

Chapter 1049: Like a divine help!

After all, the historical sites of the Northern Wilderness are too small to compare to Kunlun, where many ethnic groups are playing games.

Ye Fan sent the silver fox, the giant panda and the children to the Kunlun base, and at the same time gave the energy spring water to his sisters, Min Dong and others to help them practice.

Everyone got a good improvement.

In addition, Ye Fan also passed the Protoss fighting skills to everyone, as well as the Heavenly Flame Divine Light, and the secret method of using energy.

Di Teng and their identities were naturally informed, which really shocked everyone.

Especially these children are very cute.

The sisters like it so much.

"Xiao Fan, are you leaving again?"

"I'm going to Zhongzhou, some things need to be settled."

The sisters knew what Ye Fan was referring to.

"Do you want us to accompany you?"

"No, the current me is more than what I used to be, enough to cope with everything."

Ye Fan hugged his sister, and then said: "After I leave, my sisters remember to pay attention to Di Teng and the others. Don't let them run around, their identities cannot be exposed."

"The Protoss is not the same. Although it possesses the Breath-Containing Technique, it restrains the Breath; wears high-tech soft armor, but the top powers may see through it."

The so-called science and technology soft armor is newly developed, can effectively prevent mental exploration, and also has this extremely strong defensive force.

Meng Qingyi said: "I understand, those children are also quite obedient. They go out to play, we accompany. Now no one dares to oppose our Tianzun Temple."

"That's good, I'm going."

Ye Fan took the Thunder fighter to leave Kunlun. Before leaving, he softened and soaked, and finally asked Xia Tongzi that he had obtained the big tracking technique.

This supernatural power is so easy to use.

The fighter plane didn't open quickly, and the other Ye Fan learned about the big tracking technique; three days later, Ye Fan awakened, the big tracking technique was small, and the fighter plane also reached the land of Zhongzhou.

Ye Fan left the fighter.

Relying on his memory, he came to King Ye's place, Shuiyue Dongtian.

"what?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

The entrance of Shuiyue Cave Sky was actually covered by a strong killing formation. This killing formation was very strong.

"It seems that the royal family has also gained good fortune and has advanced by leaps and bounds. I don't know what grade Ye Xingzhi is now."

Ye Fan tore open the killing array.

Enter the water moon cave sky.

The moment he tore open the killing formation, the Ye royal family knew the movement, and many powerful men appeared.

"Who is here!"

The headed middle-aged man turned out to be the overlord, which was a bit interesting. Ye Fan remembered that this man was Ye Xingyun, Ye Xingzhi's younger brother.

"You are..."

"Ye Fan!"

Ye Xingyun saw his face clearly and was shocked.

Now Ye Fan's fame is unknown to everyone, and they naturally have heard of it.

In fact, the clan had discussed it long ago, once Ye Fan came to the door, how should he deal with it?

Now it's alright, Ye Fan is really here.

However, Ye Xingyun was not afraid. Because the current Ye royal family is no longer what it used to be, his elder brother Ye Xingzhi is already the pinnacle overlord.

In addition, there are many layouts in this ancestral land.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing here!"

"Look at what you said, I am a member of the royal family, why can't I come."

"You have nothing to do with the Ye royal family. You are not of my family's blood. You retreat quickly."

Ye Xingyun stopped drinking.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, a breath spreading out, and immediately suppressed everyone.

"If you are an alien creature, you would be dead if you dare to speak to me like this."

"roll!"

Ye Fan scolded.

At the next moment, Ye Xingyun and others bleed from Qiqiao and flew out.

So strong!

Ye Xingyun's face was full of horror.

Ye Fan is too strong.

Experienced it firsthand, he felt a sense of powerlessness.

Can Big Brother deal with this kid?

It is a question.

"Rumble."

At this moment, another group of people came from the line of Ye Guangbai, that is, the line of aunt.

"Grandpa Guangbai."

"Ye Fan?!"

Ye Guangbai was shocked and immediately overjoyed: "Xiao Fan, hahaha, okay, come back, come back."

Upon seeing this, Ye Xingyun hurriedly led people away.

Ye Fan didn't stop him, he asked, "How have you been all these years?"

"Oh, it's a long story..."

Ye Guangbai sighed, and then said, "Xiao Fan, let's talk slowly. Now there is a big event that concerns your aunt."

"What's wrong with aunt?"

"It's a good thing." Ye Guangbai told Ye Fan not to worry. He said: "Two years ago, a secret mansion came to our ancestral land. We have inherited it and the royal family's strength has improved by leaps and bounds."



"It was Ye Xingzhi and your aunt Ye Jiangying who opened the secret mansion. Now they are in the secret mansion, vying for the last treasure."

"That secret palace is not simple, it is rumored to be the inheritance secret palace of ancient saints."

"Although I have become the overlord in our line, it is not enough, far inferior to Ye Xingzhi's faction. I was blocked and unable to enter the secret palace to help Jiang Ying."

Ye Guangbai said this, Ye Fan understood, and without saying anything, he immediately disappeared in place.

"Great shifting technique!"

Ye Guangbai and others were shocked, and the secret path was powerful.

In a few seconds, before Ye Fan descended to the secret mansion, he waved his hand and didn't give anyone a chance to speak, and shot all the guards flying.

Afterwards, he pushed open the secret palace and walked in.

Ye Xingyun rushed over and said angrily: "Damn it, Ye Fan actually went in. This time it's bad for Big Brother."

Ye Hao said, "How can I do this? Father is afraid that Ye Fan is not the opponent. Ye Fan will help Ye Jiangying's \*\*\*\* get the treasure and get the core inheritance of the saint."

Ye Xingyun said, "We must think of a way."

"Notify the Xiao family."

Ye Hao said abruptly.

The crowd didn't make sense, so the news was communicated immediately.

...

In the secret palace, Ye Fan let go of his five senses, and he kept going back and forth.

In the depths, a secret room.

The two are fighting.

It was Ye Jiangying and Ye Xingzhi.

That Ye Xingzhi is already the pinnacle overlord, and Ye Jiangying is the high overlord, weaker.

However, Ye Jiangying was equal to Ye Xingzhi's fight with a broken decree.

"Ye Jiangying, it's useless, this broken decree is about to collapse. At that time, it will be your death date."

"You got some inheritance and became a high overlord, but you are still not satisfied. You want to seize the core treasure that belongs to me, it's just death."

Ye Xingzhi was extremely angry.

If it weren't for Ye Jiangying's troubles, he would have obtained the core treasure long ago, and he might have already reached a higher level, ranking the emperor.

"puff."

Ye Jiangying spouted blood.

She is indeed about to be unable to hold on, but her eyes are extremely sharp, staring at Ye Xingzhi, and sneered: "With me, you can't hope to succeed. Even if I die, Xiao Fan will avenge me."

"Ye Xingzhi, the outcome of helping you is doomed, Xiao Fan will come over and kill you."

"In front of Xiaofan, you are an ant."

These words made Ye Xingzhi furious, and roared: "That wicked species, I should have killed him back then. I didn't expect that my negligence would make him a climate."

"Haha, don't worry, when I get the core treasure, I will advance by leaps and bounds. What is Ye Fan, then come and finally, when the time comes, suppress him, deprive him of everything, use it for me, and make a wedding dress for me."

Ye Xingzhi laughed.

Suddenly, an indifferent appeal waved in the secret room: "You want to suppress me? Are you sure?"

Suddenly, Ye Xingzhi's laughter stopped abruptly.

His face freezes.

This voice is so familiar.

who is it?

Yes...

Ye Fan!

Ye Xingzhi was horrified, and they suddenly looked back and found Ye Fan quietly standing at the door of the secret room.

There was contempt and abuse in his eyes.

"Xiao Fan!"

Ye Jiangying was excited, but she didn't expect that Ye Fan would appear here.

Never dream of it.

Ye Xingzhi's face changed from dull to hideous.

"kill!"

Direct shot.

Very decisive.

Seeing Ye Xingzhi's killing, Ye Fan flicked his fingers and flew directly.

If it were the heyday, Ye Xingzhi would be able to fight Ye Fan; but now he and Ye Jiangying have spent a lot of time fighting against Ye Fan.

"puff."

Ye Xingzhi was pierced by the pointed light.

The next moment, he shouted: "Big Light Technique!"

In an instant, the entire secret room was flooded with intense rays of light, a vast expanse of whiteness; these rays of light seemed to be able to cut the body with a knife.

Ye Jiangying screamed.

Ye Fan's blood spurted out, which would disperse the light and envelop Ye Jiangying.

When the Qingming was restored, there was still Ye Xingzhi's figure, and he had already escaped; at this time, Ye Jiangying was seriously injured.

Ye Fan hurriedly performed a major treatment technique, and at the same time fed Ye Jiangying some energy spring water, the effect was obvious, and the injury quickly recovered.

"Auntie, you stay here to accept the inheritance. I must suppress Ye Xingzhi."

"Go ahead."

Ye Jiangying was very pleased.

Ye Xingzhi rushed out of the secret house, and his spiritual power spread, and he found that the people of Ye Xingzhi's faction had gone to the building.

"Xiao Fan."

Ye Guangbai brought people over and said, "People from Ye Xingzhi and Ye Xingyun fled."

"He can't escape."

Ye Fan sneered, cast a big tracking technique, and left the ancestral land.

outside world.

Ye Xingzhi, Ye Xingyun and others fled frantically.

Unexpectedly, it was so close, so close, Ye Xingzhi was really going crazy.

Ye Fan did not come early or late, but it happened at that time, why! Is it really that he is not lucky enough!

"Damn it."

Ye Xingzhi gritted his teeth and was very bitter.

Suddenly, a word came, "Where are you going to flee?"

"Ye Fan!"

Ye Xingzhi was frightened.

Ye Fan's body flickered, and he quickly approached with the Big Tracking Technique and the Big Move Technique; this made Ye Xingzhi and the others creepy.

"Big Light Technique!"

Ye Xingzhi replayed the old tricks, using the great light technique to cover his sight and leading people to escape; however, under the great tracking technique, he could not escape at all.

After a while.

Ye Fan has caught up.

"You have a big tracking technique!" Ye Xingzhi roared, his eyes were splitting, and he stopped.

Ye Fan has a big tracking technique, so there is no way to escape.

With bloodshot eyes, he stared at Ye Fan fiercely: "Little bastard, I didn't expect that my fame as Ye Xing would be planted in your hands. If I knew this, I should have killed you in the first place, and shouldn't let you succeed. The climate."

Puff through.

At this moment, Ye Hao knelt down on the spot, begging for mercy in horror: "Ye Fan forgive me. We are brothers. Forgive me for my life. I will be a cow and a horse for you in the future."

"Asshole, you actually kneel down and beg for mercy."

"Father, I don't want to die..."

"I let go and send you on the road." Ye Xing slapped Ye Hao, patted Ye Hao into fleshy flesh.

Ye Xingyun and others were frightened.

Ye Fan was shocked, but it was his own flesh and blood. He even said to kill it.

Ye Xingzhi is too dangerous.

This person must be killed, not allowed to stay, letting the tiger go back to the mountain is definitely a great bane.

Chapter 1050: Destroy self-confidence

Ye Fan had a killing intent, and it was so strong that he didn't even have the idea of catching Ye Xingzhi, and directly beheaded.

This fellow Ye Xingzhi even beheaded his own son mercilessly. It was so cruel that he couldn't ask anything even if he captured him.

"boom."

Ye Fan shot instantly.

The catastrophe technique combined with the large incision technique simultaneously suppressed the restraint by the large custodial technique, which made Ye Xingzhi and the others tremble.

Even if they joined forces, they were definitely not Ye Yi's enemy.

"Puff puff."

Except for Ye Xingzhi, everyone else died and was wiped out with this fist.

And Ye Xingzhi, wearing the ancient treasure armor, resisted, but was also seriously injured.

He stared at Ye Fan, grinning and said: "Wild Seed, you will die, you will die without a place to be buried."

Ye Fan was very calm and calm.

A few words from Ye Xingzhi, also want to cause his mood swings?



What a joke.

Ye Fan's five senses were put to the extreme, preventing the occurrence of changes. In fact, he had quietly spread the power of the seal.

This small piece of heaven and earth has been sealed, and no movement can be conveyed.

Unless the top powerhouse appears.

Ye Fan stood tall and said coldly: "I have a last word, let me give you a chance, let's talk about it."

Ye Xingzhi laughed wildly.

"No last words? If that's the case, let's go on the road honestly." Ye Fan didn't make a verbose finger.

A lingering finger light burst out, killing Ye Xingzhi's eyebrows.

At this moment, Ye Xingzhi spit out a secret treasure, blocking the finger light.

"It's useless."

Ye Fan shook his head and took a palm.

Ye Xingzhi's eyes are about to split.

Suddenly, the sky shook, and a fierce brilliance split the sky and earth, tore the seal, and grabbed Ye Xingzhi away.

"Um?"

Ye Fan didn't expect that something happened.

The shot was a pinnacle powerhouse.

"You are worthy of saving people under my hand!" Ye Fan used the great tracking technique and the great promise medical technique, and he arrived in an instant.

"Leave!"

Ye Fan grabbed it and took a lot of tricks.

The man's face changed, and his backhand punch broke the power of Ku Na. He landed on the top of a mountain and looked at Ye Fan.

"who?"

Ye Fan didn't have it either, staring coldly.

The man sneered and said: "Ye Fan, I am Xiao Minghan, the lord of the Xiao family. I have seen it before, why, forgot?"

Ye Fan flipped through his memories.

It was finally confirmed that this was indeed the clan leader of the Xiao royal family.

However, it is completely different from the past. Although Xiao Minghan was the head of the clan back then, he was not the first strongest of the Xiao family, and even Ye Xingzhi was far inferior; unexpectedly, he is now the pinnacle overlord, even stronger than Ye Xingzhi. .

At the same time, his appearance has also changed a bit, so Ye Fan didn't think of it for a while.

"I was going to take a trip to Royal Family Xiao, since you take the initiative to come, I will take a trip to save it.

"Ye Fan, you are really arrogant, you may not be able to suppress me."

Xiao Minghan sneered.

Ye Fan sneered: "I don't know where your confidence comes from?"

Xiao Minghan said: "In the past few years, the world has changed drastically. My clan has found the root, but it is the blood of the ancient Xiao clan."

"Ancient Xiao Clan? Never heard of it.,"

"Hmph, the human race is a hodgepodge like the demons, the zerg race, and the monster race. There are also many races in the human race, such as the overlord, the Fengtian race, and the Xiao family."

Xiao Minghan became more excited as he spoke.

"My Xiao Clan is a royal family in ancient times, and my ancestor of the Xiao Clan is a seated warrior of the Great Emperor of the Human Race. My family has a glorious glory and a strong heritage."

"I have got all this."

"Ye Fan, you are a wild species, you have a chance for good luck, how can you fight our ancient races?"

Xiao Minghan shouted sharply: "Ye Fan, sign a big blood contract with me and become my slave. I can spare your life."

Ye Fan was amused.

Xiao Minghan didn't know if he had lost his heart, or wasted time to wait for the Xiao Clan's reinforcements to come over.

He even said this kind of laugh-out words.

"I've never played against the ancient races, what \*\*\*\* Xiao Clan; the ancestor is just the sitting warrior of the human emperor, a running dog, and also glorious and glorious, really put gold on my face."

"you!"

Xiao Minghan's face twitched.

Ye Fan said, "Give you another time to stick incense. If the reinforcements do not arrive, I will show you the scenery of hell."

Rumbling.

As soon as the voice fell, reinforcements from the Xiao Clan arrived.

"Patriarch."

With a shout, it was another peak overlord. Ye Fan recognized that the man was Xiao Mingxiong, the commander-in-chief of the Xiao clan.

He brought thirty thousand soldiers.

These soldiers are also amazing. They seem to have received special training and are the real tiger and wolf divisions.

Overwhelming murderous aura surged.

The strength of the Xiao royal family can be said to be advancing by leaps and bounds, and this lineup is stronger than some other races.

Of course, the Ye royal family is not weak.

If Ye Xingzhi and Ye Jiangying live in harmony, the Ye royal family will also have two pinnacle overlords.

Unfortunately, no.

Seeing the arrival of reinforcements, Xiao Minghan was finally relieved.

Two pinnacle overlords, plus Ye Xingzhi, plus 30,000 soldiers, combined with ancient secret treasures, can't it be against Ye Fan?

"Anything else?"

The three words rang, making Xiao Minghan and the others stunned, and then angry.

contempt.

Naked contempt.

"Ye Fan, I will let you know, end arrogantly."

"I thought there was a hole card, it was really boring." Ye Fan walked away from the sky and killed him.

Xiao Minghan is like an enemy.

"Ready to fight."

Thirty thousand soldiers immediately formed a formation, a killing formation; at the same time, Xiao Minghan took out an ancient secret treasure, a square seal, and shouted: "Mingxiong, Ye Xingzhi, follow me to revive the seal, Zhen Kill Ye Fan."

"good!"

The three men frantically urged the ancient seal.

The quaint big seal flashed a faint light, and it really revived a trace of mighty power, which made Ye Fan's eyelids twitch.

Kind of doorway.

Is this interesting?

Ye Fan got upright, he first bombarded the formation of 30,000 soldiers with a punch, and the 30,000 soldiers were full of energy.

Dadaoquan, with the true meaning of opening the mountain, with the big cutting technique.

Thick and sharp.

"puff!"

The killing array was directly penetrated.

One third of the 30,000 soldiers were shaken to death.

In this scene, Xiao Minghan's eyes were about to split, and his heart was bleeding. These are all soldiers that have spent huge resources to train. There are only 50,000 soldiers in total. Now that they have lost 10,000, how can we not feel distressed.

"kill!"

Xiao Minghan, the host of the Ancient Great Seal, came towards Ye Fanzhen to kill.

Ye Fan was resurrecting his domineering body, his power climbed to the extreme, 300,000 catties of huge bombardment, and the ancient Great Seal was blown away.

The shocked Xiao Minghan and the three vomited blood and flew upside down.

"How can it be."

Xiao Minghan was shocked.

Ye Fan actually bombarded the Great Seal with his flesh fist, blasted the Great Seal flying, and shook them. This was so powerful and unreasonable.

"Ahhhhh..."

There are countless screams again.

With one punch, Ye Fan once again killed many soldiers. Then, Ye Fan opened his hands and screamed: "Disasters are everywhere, the sky is falling, the mountains and rivers are falling, the catastrophe technique!~"

Rumbling.

Suddenly, it was really like the sky collapsed and the earth sank. There was a big earthquake, the earth cracked deep gullies, and hot magma spewed out, burning countless soldiers.

"Ahhhhh..."

"The patriarch save me!"

"Help!"

Countless miserable screams and shouts were mixed together, and the earth had become a purgatory on earth, incomparably terrifying.

Xiao Minghan and the others saw this scene for the first time.

Ye Fan actually possesses such terrifying mighty power, summoning disasters and overthrowing mountains and rivers, how can this be done?

"withdraw!"

Xiao Minghan drank seriously.

The three had lost the courage to fight Ye Fan.

"What are you running away, didn't you want to kill me just now? Come and come and continue the fight for three hundred rounds."



Ye Fan used the Great Seal Technique and the Great Shuna Technique to seal the heavens and Jedi, and bless the restraints.

"Break it for me."

Xiao Minghan presided over the ancient seal and broke the seal open.

"interesting."

Ye Fan pinched his hands and shouted, "The big seal is inviting!"

I only saw the mysterious power blessing, the ancient seal did not listen to Xiao Minghan's call, and flew towards Ye Fan.

"what!"

Xiao Minghan was shocked.

"come down!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking at the three of them.

Xiao Minghan and the three people only felt that they were blessed by a mysterious force, and they fell uncontrollably, and underneath was hot lava.

"hateful!"

"This is a great law, and Ye Fan actually masters this great magical power."

Xiao Ming was terrified, Ye Fan was really terrible.

Invincible.

He gritted his teeth and roared: "Blast!"

Ye Fan quickly withdrew.

Because the ancient seal exploded directly.

This is an ancient secret treasure, the power of the explosion is simply too strong, even if Ye Fan retreated in time, it was also affected, blown away, and spewed blood.

Xiao Minghan and the three took the opportunity to escape.

No trace.

Of course, Ye Fan can chase after him with the big tracking technique; but think about it, Ye Fan temporarily dismissed this idea.

It is conceivable that the Xiao Clan has a strong background, and the ancient secret treasure said that if it blew, he would explode; if he kills the ancestral land of the Xiao clan, he may not be able to win it for a while.

"Go back first and help everyone improve their strength."

Ye Fan glanced at the remaining two or three thousand soldiers below, all sealed and arrested, and then summoned some fierce beasts from the mountains, and asked them to drive these soldiers to the Shuiyue Cave.

Those fierce beasts, facing the peak overlord, are naturally honest and obedient.

Back to Shuiyuedongtian.

Ye Guangbai and others rushed over and asked, "How about Xiao Fan?"

"Only Ye Xingzhi was left, and everyone else was killed by me. Ye Xingzhi was rescued by Xiao Minghan and Xiao Mingxiong. However, the Xiao Clan suffered a heavy loss. Thirty thousand soldiers were gone, and an ancient secret treasure exploded. Brother Xiao Minghan Both were also injured."

"When the clan is stable, I will go to the ancestral land of the Xiao family. Ye Xingzhi must be killed. This guy is cruel, and even his own son, Ye Hao, directly shot to death without hesitation."

"what!"

Everyone is creepy.

Really ruthless.

Kill the flesh and blood of your own body.

Ye Fan came to the secret house and saw that Ye Jiangying was accepting the core inheritance, and he was about to break through.

He was not stingy, took out the Small Universe Bottle, poured out a lot of energy spring water, and poured it into Ye Jiangying's body in batches.

"Heaven and earth oven."

Ye Fan used this magical power to cover Ye Jiangying. This secret palace had a lot of resources, and Ye Fan grabbed it and threw it in.

He began to create Ye Jiangying.

Three days later, a strong breath burst out, and Ye Jiangying successfully broke through to the realm of the pinnacle overlord.

"Xiao Fan..."

"Auntie, the energy is not exhausted. I will pass you on the secret method of using energy, and cooperate with the heaven and earth oven to create a physical body."

Ye Jiangying was overjoyed.

Her physical body is weak, and with the help of Ye Fan, it can definitely be greatly strengthened.

Seven days later.

When everything was over, Ye Jiangying came out.

Her current body is crystal clear, although it is not comparable to some monks with a system, but it can be said to be very good.

"Xiao Fan, thank you so much."

"Aunt, what do my family say? Let's go, Grandpa Guangbai and they must be waiting in a hurry."

Going out together with Ye Jiangying, Ye Guangbai and others asked, and they were not surprised by Ye Jiangying's breakthrough. This was for sure.

Ye Guangbai said with emotion: "Xiao Fan came over and completely changed the situation of the royal family. We still have a chance to stand up. God bless us."

Ye Jiangying heard Ye Fan talk about killing Ye Xingzhi and Ye Xingzhi being rescued by the Xiao Clan.

She said: "The world has changed. Our clan has fallen behind other royal families for such a long period of time. Next, we must recuperate, unite, and work hard to enhance the royal family's strength."

At this time, Ye Guangbai said: "Jiang Ying, what you said is right, but now that Ye Xingzhi is running away, the royal family cannot be a group of dragons without a leader. I hope that you will immediately inherit the position of the clan leader, and at the same time inform other royal families."

"Please take over as the head of the clan!"

The crowd knelt down on one knee.

Ye Jiangying is the daughter of Master Ye, the eldest of the royal family. She was justified and orthodox when she took office; she was also the peak overlord, so she should do it.

"This..." Ye Jiangying thought for a while and said, "I think there is a more suitable candidate than me as the head of the clan."

Everyone was startled.

Then, everyone looked at Ye Fan together.