

## **Elegant SS 1081**

Chapter 1081: Overbearing

The supreme platform is in full swing.

After half a month of fierce fighting, there were still about a hundred strong men on the battlefield, and everyone began to speculate about who could get the glory of the young supreme.

"I think it is the hero of Xuanyuan, this guy is more and more skilled in the use of the sage."

"Martial arts are not bad, after all, there is a detached man, I might have a big hole card."

"I think it's a nine-tailed demon fox. It's so beautiful."

"Have you seen it, the goddess and daughters of the Dark Spirit Race are very strong, their blood returns to their ancestors, and the power of destruction is extremely terrifying."

"Those two are descendants of Taoism, master the Nine-Character Mantra and Eight Doors Dunjia, but they are too single and should not be the young supreme."

"Even though Xiang Rulong is great, he is still a bit worse, and Xiang Rulong seems to have a problem."

"Kunxu Saint Child..."

"I think that mysterious big demon is powerful, hidden in the black energy, and has not revealed its body until now!"

"..."

The spectators talked a lot.

At this moment, Murongxi was shot out and dropped to the Supreme Platform.

"Sure enough, he can't!"

Some people laughed.

"This is the son of Lover Saint. I heard that Lover Saint is also pursuing detachment. His son is not as good as Xuanyuan Hero and Wu Lingjun."

"Yes, the Ancient Dao Sect ranks second. As a descendant, I have something to eat."

These comments made Murongxi's face fierce.

He was very unwilling.

However, his opponent was the Dark Soul Cultivation, a very strong son of the Dark Spirit Race who had returned to the ancestral blood.

"boom!"

Murong Huang was also beaten down.

Then Xiang Rulong also came down, his face was pale, and his spirit began to be confused.

"Xiang Rulong really has a problem."

Some strong people see Xiang Rulong's situation.

Gradually, some strong players fell.

The number of strong men on the battlefield was reduced to sixty-eight people.

"Hahaha."

Suddenly, a wild laugh rippled between the heaven and the earth, and then, a golden light pierced the sky, easily passed through the barrier, and landed on the battle platform.

The golden light bloomed, eye-catching.

Here comes the strong again!

"Gold Wing Roc!"

Some creatures exclaimed.

The appearance of Jinquan really caused quite a stir.

"Everyone, I'm not too late."

Jin Quan was proud, he was very confident, his golden eyes scanned the battlefield, knowing it in his heart.

Then, his gaze fell on the nine-tailed demon fox.

"scold!"

Jinquan passed by like lightning.

The opponent of the nine-tailed demon fox was beheaded.

So strong!

The pupils of many strong men shrank, and the spectators became excited.

"I heard that the Golden Wing Roc was born. In Kunlun, this one should be Jinquan, the young master of Jinpeng."

"As expected of Jin Peng, he is known as the ultimate speed. Just now, he shot too fast."

"Yes, is he going to fight the nine-tailed monster fox."

At this moment.

On the battle stage, the nine-tailed monster fox was fully alert, staring at the golden-winged roc, and said weirdly: "Are you going to fight me?"

"No, no, no."

Jinquan laughed loudly, and then said a word that stunned all the strong.

"Before I came, anyone who fought with the nine-tailed monster fox will roll over to this young master."

"How dare you shoot princess Nine-Tailed, you're impatient."

"It's good for me. Nine-tailed princess will be covered by this young master in the future, who dares to be presumptuous and beheaded!"

Jinquan's voice was thunderous, earth-shaking, and overbearing.

Nine-tailed demon fox smiled and smiled: "What the young master is doing, is it because he has fallen in love with me."

"When the Supreme War is over, let's have a good chat."

Jin Quan entangled in the air and shouted: "Didn't you hear what the young master said? Get out of the way who shot Princess Nine Tails just now."

"Big Golden Bird, you are presumptuous!"

A strong man shouted angrily and stood up.

"First."

Jinquan disappeared and reappeared, and the strong man had already been separated.

hiss.

So fast!

This speed is simply amazing.

Jin Quan said coldly: "Get out of anyone else."

overbearing.

Too overbearing.

The entire battle platform was enveloped by the golden light emitted by Jinquan, and those eyes seemed to be the sun overseeing the world.

Many spectators were convinced.

In ancient times, the Jinpeng clan was one of the overlord clan, even now, it is the same.

It is indeed a race that dared to confront the human emperor.

It's worthy of being a race that doesn't even give the Protoss face.

"Golden Bird, you are crazy."

At this moment, the big demon who had been hiding in the black aura spoke up, sneered again and again, as if not afraid of Jin Peng.

Jinquan's eyes condensed, and said: "You also shot princess Nine Tails?"

"So what!"

The mysterious big demon said jokingly.

In fact, he didn't attack the nine-tailed demon fox, just to beat Jinquan.

"It turned out to be so, let's get on the road."

"Huh!"

Jinquan disappeared.

But at this moment, the big demon stopped drinking, and the black energy dissipated, revealing his body.

What kind of monster is this?

Shaped like a lion, swallowing smoke.

Dragon scales on the back, four dragon claws, long whiskers and snake nose.

"狻猊."

A shout sounded, and it suddenly dawned on me.

Rumor has it that the dragon gave birth to nine sons, and one of them is Suan.

It turned out to be this great demon.

Jin Quan was surprised, but did not shrink back. He went forward bravely. This is the personality of the Jinpeng clan.

"kill!"

"Humph."

The two collided and each flew upside down.

Suan roared fiercely, and his body was covered with scales. It was a dragon scale with absolute defensive power.

"Golden Bird, come again!"

"court death!"

The battle between the two great monsters broke out. This was the real supreme battle, and it was more exciting than the previous battle.

at the same time.

While fighting in Jinquan, the four daughters of Su Muyu, Han Bing, Zhong Ling and Tang Ying also came to the battle arena.

They came to experience it.

Xiang Rulong's eyes flickered, and he recognized that it was Ye Fan's sister; at the same time, a familiar voice rang in Xiang Rulong's ear: "Come here."

"Ye Fan?"

Xiang Rulong was surprised.

After looking for a sound, he saw Ye Fan.

"You really didn't fall."

"My life is hard."

Ye Fan smiled, seeing that Xiang Rulong's state was not right, and smiled bitterly: "I said before that your spiritual awareness of the sea and the red hair took root, and it can only last for one year. Now many years have passed, but I didn't expect you to take it off."



"I can't hold it anymore."

"Let me do it."

Xiang Rulong said: "Did you get the big dispel technique?"

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "But my mental power is very strong, maybe I can pull out the red hair. Of course, this requires you to trust me and open up your spirit to let me in."

Xiang Rulong said: "The loss of my mind that I was tortured by the red hair back then was saved by you. You saved my life. Why don't you worry about it. Come on, pull out the red hair, and I can get rid of it, my The combat power will increase dramatically."

Ye Fan's mental power spread into Xiang Rulong's mind.

The red hair is deeply rooted in the depths of Xiang Rulong's spiritual consciousness, and the weird power is surging.

Ye Fan admired that Xiang Rulong was so powerful that he could suppress it.

He approached cautiously, and then began to pull out the red hair, Xiang Rulong was very painful.

Because Hongmao is about to merge with his spiritual consciousness sea, pulling out the red hair, wanting to split the spiritual consciousness sea, it will definitely be painful.

One hour later, the red hair was successfully pulled out.

Ye Fan used a different fire to burn the red hair. This thing was terrible, and Ye Fan didn't plan to stay.

Xiang Rulong is comfortable.

But the trauma of the spiritual consciousness needs to be repaired. He looked at Ye Fan, his eyes burning: "How strong is your physical body? I feel terrified."

"do not know."

"I don't know? It's so strong that you don't even have a standard for yourself." Xiang Rulong smiled and said: "Go to the supreme platform."

"Right on my mind."

Chapter 1082: Both out

On the supreme platform, the battle continued.

Only the battle between Jinquan and Suan, the others are watching the battle.

Both are terrible.

Jinquan's ultimate speed, but Suan's defensive power is amazing, and the speed is not weak.

The two sides are constantly colliding, and no one can do anything about it.

"Golden Bird, you dare to be rampant with this ability."

"In that case, the young master is not welcome."

Jinquan used the golden pupil, and the world became golden.

Suan's face tightened.

Under the golden pupil, the combat power of the Golden Wing Roc will increase, and the golden heaven and earth will have a suppressive effect on the enemy.

Suan felt suppressed by mysterious power.

However, he was not afraid, instead, his fighting spirit was boiling, and his body began to change as he roared wildly.

"Shenlong Transformation."

Suan used this secret technique as if she had transformed into a divine dragon, trying to break the golden world.

In the distance, Ye Fan saw this scene and said, "Wouldn't your Xiang family be transformed into a dragon?"

Xiang Rulong said: "It's true, but it's incomplete, it's just incomplete, and it can only transform dragon claws."

On the supreme platform, Suan was hidden in the black energy, transforming into a black dragon.

Jinquan laughed: "What kind of dragon, in ancient times, my Jinpeng clan also ate dragons for food."

"court death!"

Suan was furious.

What Jin Quan said is true.

The Jinpeng clan had a huge friction with the dragon clan, and some Jinpeng would secretly hunt and swallow the dragon clan.

"Die to me."

Suan was really angry, showing great power and supernatural powers.

As the son of the ancient Ancestral Dragon, the owner of the ancient Ancestral Dragon bloodline, even if only part of it, is scary enough.

In the ancient times, the nine sons of Zulong were extremely terrifying, they were great monsters, hegemony of heaven and earth.

The current world environment is not enough to fully awaken the Ancestral Dragon's bloodline. Whether it is Hegemony, Suyu, or the current Suan, it just revived a little Ancestral Dragon's bloodline.

Even so, he is already a strong head.

At this moment, Suan will unleash a trace of Ancestral Dragon's power, a kind of terrifying dragon power rippling away.

The entire supreme platform was shaking violently.

If the battle platform is protected by an enchantment, the horror will collapse, and those who watch the battle outside, due to the barriers of the enchantment, they cannot feel the terrifying dragon power.

And the young powerhouses on the supreme platform felt very real.

"The Ancestral Dragon bloodline is really terrifying."

"Young Master Jinpeng is in trouble!"

Indeed, Jin Quan's face was extremely solemn, but that was all, he didn't have the slightest fear.

He is the Golden Winged Roc.

Moreover, the blood is extremely pure, and the golden blood shows that his blood is extremely noble.

What if he is the son of Ancestral Dragon!

What about Longwei!

"Jin Peng destroys the world."

Jinquan opened his dual wield, roared, his breath exploded one after another, and the huge Jinpeng phantom that covered the sky and sun appeared.

Then he swooped down and collided with the black dragon phantom that Suan had shot out.

In an instant.

Big explosion of energy.

The other young strong men changed their colors and quickly retreated away.

"kill!"

"kill!"

No one can do anything about this collision.

The two sides fought together again, \*\*\*\* and cruel.

Gradually, the stubborn claws broke, and Jinquan's feathers fell one after another; golden blood was flowing.

And 狻猊 is lavender blood.

The real ancient Ancestral Dragon is pure purple blood.

"Shan, you still can't do it!"

Jin Quan laughed, very crazy, he flew like lightning, cutting through his suffocated body.

And Sui, his face is ugly.

At this moment, Suan opened his mouth and let out a dragon chant, and then he struck a punch, which turned into a black dragon, with power like a rainbow.

This punch is very strong.

Moreover, when the Qi machine was locked, Jin Quan couldn't hide it at all.

But Jin Quan didn't even think about hiding, but turned into a crazy spin, coupled with extreme speed, like a drill, colliding with the fist.

A typical diamond.

I saw that Suan Xeon had a dragon fist, which was abruptly drilled by Jinquan, and it quickly collapsed.

Then, Jin Quan got into Suan's body, and all of a sudden, he drilled a hole in Suan's body.

Suan flew upside down, and was beaten out of the enchantment all at once.

However, Suan was also a ruthless guy, rushing out of blood, turning into long black dragons, entwining Jin Quan's body.

"Let's get rid of it together."

Sui yelled.

Jin Quan was furious, but couldn't break free for a while, and was pulled out of the enchantment by Suan.

"hateful!"

Jinquan was furious.

He still wanted to pretend to be coercive, playing awe-inspiring in front of the nine-tailed demon fox.

"court death!"

Extreme Jinquan chases and kills Suan.

Both disappeared in the blink of an eye.

It's really dramatic.

However, the young powerhouses on the supreme platform were very happy, and Suan finally pulled Young Master Jinpeng out, which was regarded as solving a major enemy for them.

The next moment, the battle on the supreme platform started again.

Ye Fan paid close attention to his sisters, seeing that they found their opponents, and they were able to fight with ease.

"Are you going to make it last?"

Xiang Rulong Kai Ye Fan had no intention to appear yet, and asked.

Ye Fan said: "It's not that easy, there will definitely be young and powerful people coming, wait and see, there is still time, don't worry."

Xiang Rulong thoughtfully.

Are there really other young powerhouses coming?

Three days later.

There are only more than twenty strong men remaining on the battlefield.

The sisters are also down.

They have experienced enough training. Although they have been promoted to the pinnacle overlord, they are still a bit worse than the powerhouses such as the nine-tailed monster fox.

A few more days passed.

Seven days before the end of the Supreme War, finally, there was an abnormal change, and a tyrannical aura came to kill.



scold!

Suddenly entered the enchantment.

who is it?

The light dissipated, and the creature revealed its face, turning out to be a human being.

This human being is very strong.

Heroes of Xuanyuan and Wu Ling both tightened their faces and felt the threat.

"Hello everyone, there is no way in Xiajiang, the descendant of ancient boxing sect."

Mass descendants.

Boxing.

In ancient times, the boxing sect was ranked outside the top ten in the 72 sects, but the fighting power was terrifying.

The children from the boxing sect are all strong.

As for why he didn't make the top ten, it was because there were not many boxing disciples, and they were not expensive.

At this moment, the heir of the ancient boxing school is enough to explain the problem. Although the aura is restrained, it makes people vigilant and jealous.

"Ancient Boxing Sect."

Ye Fan muttered to himself, looked at Jiang Wudao, and smiled: "This Jiang Wudao is a bit interesting, I want to compete with him."

Boxing is the foundation of Ye Fan.

For a long time, his biggest method against the enemy was to punch. Ye Fan didn't need any weapons, and a man could beat the world with a pair of fists.

Ye Fan didn't need a lot of punches either, one big punch was enough.

Dadao Quan is infinite, Ye Fan has only cultivated his fur now. The real Dadao Quan contains the power of Dadao.

The power of three thousand great daos can be injected into this fist, this is the real great fist.

Now, Ye Fan has poured strength into it.

Next, many supernatural power avenues can be injected into it, such as Seal Road, Disaster Road, Slaughter Road...

Dao magical powers, containing the power of Dao, can be integrated into Dao Fist.

so.

One can imagine the horror of this boxing technique.

The more Dao Fist that Ye Fan cultivates, the more power is injected into the Dao Fist and the stronger the Dao Fist.

In short, Dadao Quan has unlimited growth potential.

Ye Fan wanted to see Jiang Wudao's boxing technique and see if he could fight his Dao Fist.

Chapter 1083: Ye Fan's Madness

The appearance of Jiang Wudao has caused a huge change in the situation on the Supreme Platform. Everyone knows that the young and strong are staying.

This makes the powerhouses who fought at the beginning very uncomfortable.

They were exhausted and beaten to the back, and the new young strong came to kill. They were in a period of weakness, how to fight?

It's like Jiang Wudao.

At this moment, many powerhouses present, such as Xuanyuan Heroes and Wu Ling, all consume a lot of money. At this time, Jiang Wudao has a huge advantage.

No one is a fool.

No more fights.

There are still seven days left, so wait and wait for the last-minute battle on the last day.

No one wants to make wedding dresses for others.

The supreme platform was strangely quiet, everyone was recovering from consumption, and Jiang Wudao did not make a move.

time flies.

On this day, a new young strong came again, a heterogeneous; in the next few days, new young strong came one after another.

finally.

On the last day of the Supreme War, the number of strong people on the Supreme Platform increased from more than 20 to 60 at noon that day.

All are at their peak.

Everyone opened their eyes.

On the huge supreme platform, the sixty powerhouses seemed very sparse.

The war lacks a fuse.

"it's time."

Ye Fan whispered, and then he took a step, moved a lot, and instantly entered the supreme platform.

Landed in the center of the battle platform.

Silver-haired in white.

This image is really eye-catching, and all creatures have a profound impact. This is Ye Fan's exclusive dress.

"Ye Fan!"

Hero Xuanyuan was the first to exclaim.

Wu Lingjun narrowed his eyes.

The complexion of many strong men became heavy, and Ye Fan unexpectedly appeared. He was not dead, and he was here at this moment.

Ye Fan's breath was very plain.

No one can feel it, but the more it is, the more daunting it is.

Ye Fan raised his head slightly, half-squinting his eyes, as if feeling something.

In the distance, the top of a big mountain.

Sage Dugu smiled and said, "Old Ye, Ye Fan has appeared."

The gray-haired Ye Potian's face remained motionless, without words; Meng Cangwu said, "That's a big deal, that kid is already looking for transcendence. It's really enchanting to come up later."

Dugu said: "Ye Fan, it is possible to win the glory of the young supreme, it depends on whether he is clever or not."

the other side.

On the top of Wanzhang Baoshan, Wushentong's eyes were burning: "Ye Fan, I didn't misunderstand the wrong person, I have strong luck."

somewhere.

The lord of the gods of the supernatural power world muttered to himself: "Is that Ye Fan? The posterity is terrifying."

somewhere.

Zongsheng Palace Yin Xiu applied the vision technique, but found that he could not see anything. He frowned, "Ye Fan's luck has been obscured. It's interesting how to do it, this kid has a big secret."

Many strong heads have appeared.

Today is the birth of the young supreme. It is a big event, and they want to witness it too.

There are countless spectators around the Dead Sea.

It is not an exaggeration to say that there are tens of millions, including many indigenous creatures and alien races, but not many humans.

The eyes of tens of millions of creatures are focused on the supreme platform.

To be precise, they were all concentrated on Ye Fan.

"felt it."

Ye Fan opened his eyes, and he felt the attention of some powerful heads, and then he swept the entire field, wrapping the Dead Sea beyond the battle platform.

Tens of millions of creatures, what a spectacular scene.

A great passion burst into Ye Fan's heart. He had a thought, a crazy idea.

Since it is the young supreme.

That should be the young generation Xeon.

What's the point of going it alone?

If you want to play, play intensely.

Ye Fan stomped his feet, the supreme battle platform shook, and the hearts of countless creatures between heaven and earth sank, only to hear Ye Fan speak.

He said:

"Everyone, don't bother you so much, let's go together, and someone from Ye will take it together."

The world is dead.

There was no sound.

Even the powerful heads who followed were stunned.

The corner of Dugu's mouth twitched and said: "I said just now that if he is smart, he can win the supreme glory by walking around the battlefield. I didn't expect him to come out like this."

"Hahaha."

Ye Potian laughed.

"Good boy, this is wonderful and exciting. The young supreme should be like this, invincible of the same generation, overwhelming everything."

A short silence.

On the supreme platform, many strong men were furious.

The nine-tailed demon fox's tail was swaying, looking at Ye Fan, her eyes gleaming brightly, she muttered to herself: "What a strange man!"

Ye Fan said solemnly: "Come on, I am the Supreme Guardian. If you can't even beat me, don't think about Supreme Glory."

boom.

In an instant, the breath of sixty strong men broke out and turned into sixty \*\*\*\* pillars, standing on the supreme platform.

Sixty spirit pillars, interlaced with each other, turned into a cage, covering Ye Fan.

The breath of sixty strong men was suppressed.

To become any peak overlord, you will be crushed, and even if the horror is a strong head, it will also be troublesome.

However, Ye Fan was very calm.

This posture alone shows that Ye Fan is amazing, and the pupils of the sixty powerhouses shrank.

They glanced at each other.

A consensus was reached.



Solve Ye Fan first, this is the biggest opponent.

"kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

A strong shot.

The three formed a horn to besiege.

There was no wave on Ye Fan's face, and he patted him gently, all the attacks were destroyed.

Subsequently.

The three strong men received a punch on the body, their bones were all broken, the battle platform was abandoned, and they fell into the Dead Sea.

hiss!

So strong.

The three young powerhouses were destroyed in one breath, and Ye Fan would be merciful, otherwise it would be a spike.

Strong and strong.

Strong mess.

"Go together."

Xuanyuan hero shouted, thinking that his relic was taken away by Ye Fan, he was extremely angry.

If he had relics, he would definitely be stronger now.

Rumbling.

More than a dozen strong people shot.

Ye Fan was still very calm. Seeing tricks, soldiers came to cover the water and earth. He didn't use any magical magic, and simply punched out.

A pair of fists blasted all the faculties.

"What a strong force."

"This is the profound meaning of strength, one force breaks ten thousand laws, what is the level of this guy's strength."

Jiang Wudao was shocked.

He is a descendant of ancient boxing sect, knowing that the biggest reliance of boxing and boxing is power.

His strength even reached 800,000 catties.

That's why he is very confident.

Confidence can get the supreme glory.

However, looking at it now, Ye Fan seems to be similar to him.

Jiang Wudao felt that it was tricky.

However, Ye Fan was so arrogant and arrogant that he challenged all the strong on his own. This was seeking his own death.

"Ye Fan, if you wander away, I'm afraid you have a chance to fight for the supreme glory, now it's just grandstanding, you will definitely die."

Jiang Wudao sneered.

However, he didn't know that the so-called supreme was to go forward courageously, surpass the same generation, and overwhelm many Tianjiao leaders.

With the supreme glory obtained by walking, there is too much water.

That's what Ye Fan thought.

Since you want to win the supreme glory, then take it beautifully, so that all creatures have nothing to say.

All creatures recognize him.

Only in this way can it be true, young supreme!

Chapter 1084: Stand alone

Ye Fan was besieged by dozens of powerful men, but he responded in an orderly manner. The most frightening thing was that in a short period of time, some powerful men were beaten out of the battlefield by Ye Fan and directly eliminated.

After a while, only forty-eight strong players remained.

"Everyone wants to take advantage of the fisherman's profit, let's take action together, and kill Ye Fan thief!" Xuanyuan hero shouted.

"Yes, if this continues, he is about to get infinite luck. Didn't you find out that as long as you defeat one, you can increase some luck and get the blessing of combat power!"

Wu Ling all told the astounding secrets.

The other strong men were shocked.

What happened?

they do not know.

The reason why Wu Lingjun knew about it was also told by Wu Shentong.

Wu Shentong is a spiritually detached person, and he can see some of the layout of the corpse emperor.

"It's true!"

Wu Ling all shouted.

Everyone gradually believed that, after all, Wu Lingjun's father was a detached martial artist, and it must have been told to him by the martial artist.

Ye Fan was also surprised.

No wonder he felt more and more restrained as he fought. It turned out to be such an arrangement.

"kill!"

In an instant, forty-eight powerful men gathered to attack.

The spectators were nervous.

They began to expect Ye Fan to be the forty-eight powerhouses of the God of War.

This is like the Wang Russian turntable, where the revolver puts bullets, and the two shoot at the head one by one, betting on who will live and die.

There are six bullet holes in total.

When a bullet is put in, everyone wants you to be killed.

But when you put five bullets, everyone wants you to survive.

At this moment, the spectator is this kind of psychology.

They hope that Ye Fan will be able to overwhelm the crowd, climb to the top, and become the young supreme.

"Xiaofan won't have an accident, right?" The sisters were very worried. After all, they were forty-eight powerful people, among them there were such powerful people as Xuanyuan Hero, Wu Lingjun, and Nine-Tailed Monster Fox.

Can Ye Fan really deal with it?

How strong is he?

The elder sisters actually don't know Ye Fan's level.

To be precise, Ye Fan didn't know it himself, he hadn't tried his best when he regained consciousness.

He only knows that he is strong.

"war."

Ye Fan spit out a word, like a nine-day profound thunder, containing spiritual power, and some of the strong were in a trance before their eyes.

It's just a few tenths of a second.

Ye Fan's fist hit.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan showed his utmost knowledge.

Bang bang bang.

This punch directly exploded the three powerful statues, turning them into a cloud of blood; Ye Fan cast a large swallowing technique to swallow all these essences. "

"Refreshing, come again!"

Ye Fan laughed and opened up.

With every punch, he exploded many magical secret arts, his power was really too strong.

unstoppable.

Jiang Wudao became more shocked, and Ye Fan's power seemed to surpass him.

Damn it.

how so.

"puff!"

"Puff puff....."

Ye Fan beheaded the strong one after another, very cold, and entered the state of killing because of the big killing technique and the true meaning of killing.

The spectators below were horrified.

It's too cruel.

Ye Fan is simply invincible.

Under the siege of so many powerhouses, it was even possible to backhand.

They saw that Ye Fan was bombarded by the unique skills of some powerful men, and they did not bring any trauma to Ye Fan.

How horrible this is.

How powerful is Ye Fan's body.

The head experts who were concerned were also surprised. They thought that Ye Fan was strong, but they didn't expect to be so mighty.

Especially the physical body makes their scalp numb.

"I am not an opponent!"

Fa Sage Dugu said.

With a smile on Ye Potian's face, he was very pleased.

All parties are moving.

Looking at this posture, if the remaining strong players don't use any powerful hole cards, I'm afraid that Ye Fan can really get the supreme glory.

"boom!"

On the supreme platform, some of the top-ranked young powerhouses couldn't sit still and started their trump cards.

The heroes of Xuanyuan show their saints in front of them.



Wu Lingjun had entered a certain mysterious and mysterious state.

A pair of Dark Soul and Dark Soul, the power of the bloodline exploded, the breath of ancient vicissitudes spread, and a terrifying phantom rose behind them, seeming to be the ancestor of the Dark Spirit Race.

Nine-tailed demon fox...

Son of Kunxu...

Jiang Wudao...

Young Master Shimo...

All the strong have displayed their trump cards at this moment, and they are going to make the final battle.

Ye Fan came to start.

"Tyrants."

He roared wildly, and the domineering body recovered.

The aura that surpassed the others rushed out, pushing the remaining thirty-six powerhouses back at the same time, Ye Fan's aura was still rising.

He incarnates as an emperor, and the sky is panicked.

He incarnates as the Scarlet Emperor, dominating the world.

Ye Fan's coercion was too fierce, too noble, and too supreme, making people afraid to profanity and frightening.

Ye Fan obtained a lot of methods for practicing the Red Emperor Fire God Art.

Chidi's fiery spirit is one of them.

Chidi Tianwei is the second.

At this moment, Ye Fan's hair turned fiery red, and his eyes were always shining with purple light, and his eyes were always shining with red fire.

He is like a god.

The true gods.

Ye Fan took a step, suppressed everything, smashed Xuanyuan Heroes and Wu Ling directly into flight, blew up the two powerhouses, and directly absorbed the evolution.

"The luck of heaven and earth belongs to me!"

"Blessing combat power!"

"Great blessing technique!"

"Big expansion technique!"

"Come on!"

Ye Fan roared, his aura skyrocketed again, and his combat power doubled again, and the entire battlefield seemed to be unable to withstand his power.

Those with strong heads are horrified.

Wu Shentong's expression was very serious.

Ye Fan can almost confront the detached now.

"One force breaks ten thousand magic!"

Ye Fan bombarded the supreme platform with a punch.

moment.

The battle platform exploded.

The enchantment exploded.

All the young strong were knocked into the air.

The energy wave spreads.

The spectators were all affected, but they were extremely excited. They saw Ye Fan's invincibility.

The audience was shocked.

Ye Fan didn't stop, he took the opportunity to crush, and the big move technique made him fascinated.

"Crack to death."

For a time, more than a dozen strong men were killed.

Ye Fan swallowed it.

He became stronger again, screaming more and more, and the whole broken little world was fighting.

"Not enough!"

Ye Fan was crazy.

The spectators were scared and retreated madly.

The remaining young strong men were horrified.

"I withdrew from the supreme hegemony."

"I also quit."

"..."

One after another, some strong men stunned, they didn't dare to gamble.

It's not worth losing my life for the supreme glory.

If you die, there is nothing left.

Suddenly, only twelve young strong men remained.

Suddenly the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox said, "Ye Fan, I will withdraw to help you stabilize the Supreme."

The withdrawal of the nine-tailed monster fox caused an uproar.

This is the strong one among the top rankings.

Xuanyuan Heroes and other strong men looked ugly.

Ye Fan screamed, and Yitong stared at Jiang Wudao: "Come on, let me see your boxing skills."

Jiang Wudao was horrified.

However, he did not flinch.

"Guiyuanquan."

"All returned to the Yuan, all turned into the origin for me, all blown up."

Jiang Wudao used his boxing technique.

"Good job."

Ye Fan punched out.

His power, like a mountain whistling a tsunami, blasted Guiyuan with his fist, Jiang Wudao's discoloration changed, and that terrifying power surged in, making him feel like he was going to be blasted.

"Holy King Order."

At a critical juncture, Jiang Wudao took out the holy king's order of the ancient boxing sect.

In the ancient times, all 72 sects had the Saint King Order, which was bestowed by the human emperor.

Rumor has it that when the seventy-two Holy King Tokens are gathered together, there will be a great secret.

Shengwangling is a huge treasure.

However, the descendants of the great sect could hardly be used, but now Jiang Wudao was able to use the order of the holy king of boxing sect.

"boom!"

The Holy King's order shines brightly.

Jiang Wudao roared, "Ye Fan, die for me!"

A holy light burst out.

At the same time, Heroes of Xuanyuan also played the holy light lore.

Wu Lingjun also shot.

Anxiu soul Anxiulan teamed up to cast a blood sniper technique.

The son of Kunxu and Young Master Shimo all made another move.

Faced with a series of lore, Ye Fan was very excited. He attacked with heavy punches, but the suppressed steadily retreated.

It is indeed a lore.

Great!

But Ye Fan still had a lot of methods, and many magical powers and secret arts were not used, not only did he use it.

He only needs to use the physical body.

Because Ye Fan wanted to go his own way, he had ambitions and wanted to accomplish a feat.

Chapter 1085: Ye Fan's true purpose

"Why doesn't Xiaofan use magical powers and secret techniques? At this time, what are you doing in hiding?"

"That's right, this kid is pretending too much, and he will capsize in the gutter later."

The sisters are very angry.

In fact, they were most worried about Ye Fan being broken. Although Ye Fan wanted to leave, no one could keep it, but how painful it was to be broken.

The sisters are distressed.

Ye Fan is well-known, and he knows that his magical powers are endless, but now he is not standing, and fighting with his body alone is really crazy.

The heroes of Xuanyuan were furious, and Ye Fan was humiliating them.

Defeat them without even using the magical secret technique and spread it out, and Ye Fan's reputation will rise to the pinnacle.

at the same time.

They were also secretly shocked.

Ye Fan hadn't used the magical power secret technique to be so strong, to what extent would he use the magical power secret technique.

It's hard to imagine.

"Boom boom boom..."

Ye Fan kept arousing his physical strength, swaying his fists frantically to meet the heroes.

But.

These guys are not ordinary goods, they all have a strong inheritance, using the secret treasure and hole cards, playing Ye Fan keeps falling, and is about to sink into the Dead Sea.

"open!"

Ye Fan ripped apart the energy wave, soared into the sky, and once again fought with the heroes.

During the battle, the picture was tragic.

Under the bombardment of many artifacts, Rao Ye Fan was physically strong and suffered trauma.



Those are all ancient treasures.

For example, the Saint King's Order in Jiang Wudao's hands was bestowed by the emperor and was invincible.

What a terrifying blooming power.

Ye Fan didn't fight in blood.

The spectators were all moved. Why on earth was Ye Fan? Could it be that he couldn't perform magical powers, what happened?

Still, it's purely for pretending to be coercion.

"This kid, what are you doing!" Fashen Dugu was puzzled, very anxious, so big, there will be problems.

But Ye Potian said: "That kid is very likely to have some sort of change, unable to perform magical secret arts."

"Hi, it's dangerous in this way."

"He must know it in his heart, don't worry, keep watching."

The battle continues.

But there are some differences.

Everyone found that Ye Fan started to fight back, not as passive as before.

This is indeed the case.

Ye Fan began to counterattack, punching like a dragon, and struck out with heavy punches.

Puff puff.

A few young powerhouses were blown up again, leaving only the top batch.

"hateful!"

Jiang Wudao was furious.

Why can't Ye Fan beat him to death!

How powerful was his physical body? Instead of him, he was bombarded by many lore and ancient artifacts, and he was already wiped out.

But Ye Fan, having gone through the most difficult period, is now starting to fight back, the bigger the stronger, where is the reason?

"This way, you can go."

Ye Fan's eyes were like a torch, and he punched Xuanyuan heroes flying.

"I want to make my own way."

Kicked Wu Ling away with one foot.

"No one can stop me!"

A palm slapped Anxiu Soul and Anxiulan down.

"You are all my stepping stones!"

Ye Fan howled wildly, his momentum was like a rainbow, and the sky broke and the earth cracked.

The Dead Sea churned.

The world has changed.

The small world trembled, and many strong heads were shocked.

"You think I'm fighting for the supreme glory, it's ridiculous, your pattern is too small."

"I, Ye Fan, should be the number one person in the world!"

"I am the master!"

Rumbled, there were countless thunderstorms in an instant, born out of thin air, not knowing where it came from.

Thunder landed and bombarded Ye Fan.

Who is making the shot?

No one appeared out of thin air, incredible.

"Thunderbolt casts my body!"

"bring it on!"

"You want to kill me, but it can help me. You all come over and become my stepping stone."

Ye Fan is so arrogant.

But with arrogant capital, at this moment, he is like a god.

"Suppression!"

He grabbed An Xiu Soul and An Xiulan with one hand.

The two were shocked.

"Blood back to the ancestors, but so."

"It's your honor to be my \*\*\*\* food."

Anxiuhun and Anxiulan were horrified, and shouted: "Brother Ye, be merciful, let's withdraw from the supreme war."

"Sad and sigh."

"I have already said that the Supreme War is irrelevant to me, and my situation is not what you can imagine."

"burst."

The two \*\*\*\* sons of Anxihun and Anxulan, whose blood was returned to their ancestors, had unlimited potential even in the ancient times.

But now he died tragically.

It was squeezed and exploded by Ye Fan, and then swallowed all the energy.

Rumbling.

Ye Fan's breath soared.

How terrible and turbulent is the power of the blood of returning to the ancestors, it has cast the foundation for Ye Fan, and his physical body has recovered as before.

Back to the top.

To be precise, it is a breakthrough.

Ye Fan began to transform.

"What is he doing!"

The spectators discovered that Ye Fan seemed to be fighting against a certain force, and Heroes of Xuanyuan ignored them.

indeed.

Ye Fan now ignored Xuanyuan Heroes and others.

They are not worthy of being his opponents!

"Fight against the sky!"

"Fight the ground!"

"Fight against people!"

"It's a lot of fun!"

Ye Fan smashed the Dead Sea with a punch.

In the depths of the Dead Sea, there are actually two terrifying big monsters entrenched, and they are not inferior to the existence of Jinpeng and Suan.

These two big monsters have been lurking, wanting to reap the benefits of the fisherman.

Can be found now.

They were horrified, and didn't have the thought of fighting Ye Fan at all, because the breath in Ye Fan's eyes was too terrifying.

They felt that they were going to be killed by Ye Fan.

"Want to escape?"

"Stay, stay for all."

Ye Fan's blood washed out, covering the world.

The two big monsters wanted to break through, but Ye Fan had already arrived, tearing one big monster alive with both hands.

The other big demon was scared to death.

I want to escape, but I don't have the ability.

Ye Fan blasted it with a punch, and the spirits and spirits of the two big monsters were all swallowed, and Ye Fan's aura skyrocketed again.

His body appeared in a huge roar.

It seems that there are thousands of troops charging in the body, and it is as if the river is collapsing, which is frightening.

Ye Fan is too strong.

Xuanyuan Heroes and other young powerhouses are far from his opponents, even the head powerhouses that I pay attention to are tight, their expressions horrified and unbelievable.

"I see!"

Suddenly, a strong head spoke, and his voice spread all over the place and every corner.

"Ye Fan wants to be physically detached!"

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

What?

Physical detachment?

What a joke.

The way to detachment now is spiritual detachment, how detached the physical body.

However, all the creatures recalled what Ye Fan said just now, and indeed it seemed that they wanted to find a different path and take an unusual path.

Physical detachment!

It's really grandiose, great perseverance, big ambitions, and great horror.

No wonder.

No wonder Ye Fan didn't like Wu Lingjun and them, no wonder Ye Fan didn't like Supreme Fight, and compared with detachment, what is the glory of Young Supreme.

After detachment, that is the strongest one.

Moreover, the physical body is detached, and even more terrifying. With many magical secret arts, Ye Fan is really invincible.

It might really be the number one person in the world.

Really dominate.

Compared with the ruler of the world, what a mere young supreme is.

This is Ye Fan's pattern and boldness.



All creatures were convinced by it.

Wu Lingjun and Hero Xuanyuan were trembling, Ye Fan turned out to have this purpose, and they all became Ye Fan's stepping stones.

Damn it!

They are not reconciled, but there is a kind of awe.

"not enough."

Ye Fan was hitting the shackles.

He is fighting against the shackles of heaven and earth. He wants to break the shackles of the flesh before he can get rid of the shackles of the flesh.

This is simply as difficult as the sky.

Even if the two big monsters swallowed them to help him, they were still a little worse.

"kill!"

Ye Fan couldn't take care of that much.

One will succeed in everything.

Since ancient times, corpses are everywhere at the feet of the strong.

Even the human emperor had walked through the sea of corpses and reached the pinnacle.

so.

No need to estimate.

Kill kill kill kill kill kill...

Kill the sky!

I'm afraid to kill the world!

Ye Fan's eyes penetrated the world and saw a distant place, Jin Peng was chasing Suan.

He stepped forward and moved a lot.

Change the universe.

Ye Fan was already strong and terrifying now, and he came straight down, trampled to death with Suan.

"Fuck."

Jinquan was terrified.

He still didn't know Ye Fan's current state. He felt Ye Fan's suffocating aura. Jin Quan could not fly in the air and was directly forced to land.

Swallowing Suan, Ye Fan continued to attack the shackles of the world.

He wanders in the small broken world, beheading the strong, devouring resources, and the whole small world is turbulent.

Too overbearing.

But no one dares to stop it.

Can't stop it.

Ye Fan now, even if it is a detached one, can't help him.

"Father."

On the side of the Yuanci mineral vein, the young master of Yuanci's eyes burned.

Magnetic Emperor smiled and said: "Ye Fan has grandeur, physical detachment, great vision, and if he succeeds, his future achievements will be limitless."

boom!

Finally, there are strong people who can't sit still.

It was a terrifying beast, an aboriginal creature, the strongest person in the world, and he was spiritually detached.

"Ye Fan, you are crazy and you are dead!"

"Come!"

Ye Fan laughed, he was waiting for this moment.

If you kill the detached person, you must be detached.

But Ye Fan didn't care, even if he is now strong and scary, he is also very cautious.

Because he is facing a detached one.

Since it can be detached, it means being extraordinary, possessing mysterious means and stalwart power.

"Ye Fan, you are too stupid and ignorant."

"It's ridiculous that you think you can fight against the detached, let you see what a detached one is."

The eyes of this fierce beast shone with divine light, splitting the world and flying Ye Fan.

With one blow, Ye Fan was injured.

"Look, you can hurt you with a single blow, how can you beat me."

"You want physical detachment, foolish dreams."

"Die to me!"

This fierce beast was also very excited. Ye Fan's physical body was too strong. As long as he swallowed it, it would be of great benefit. Perhaps it would make him more advanced and become the master of the world.

However, facing the lore of the detached beast, Ye Fan was not afraid, but confronted with a pair of iron fists.

He went up against the sky.

Swinging the Dadao Fist, this piece of heaven and earth collapsed.

Ye Fan's strength, powerful and terrifying, has reached three million catties. You must know what concept this is.

Under one punch, how can there be an egg.

However, the detached person is the detached person, and spiritual detachment will have powerful spiritual power.

"Exit."

This fierce beast used all his strength.

Those who are able to transcend have great perseverance, are very careful and cautious, and will not be careless.

The lion fights the rabbit.

In Ye Fan's sight, the spirit of the sky extinguished the blade, all-round, leaving him no possibility of evasion.

"Dying or not?"

Many powerhouses are paying attention.

This blow is the strongest blow of a mentally detached person, how can Ye Fan resist it!

Is Ye Fan going to fall?

This is a pity.

Physically detached, if Ye Fan can really succeed, it will create an unprecedented feat.

In this harsh environment, under the suppression of the shackles of heaven and earth, Ye Fan broke the shackles, broke the chains of fate, and rushed to a higher place.

This is the human race!

The human race has been fighting against the sky, the earth, and the people since ancient times!

"Ye Fan!"

At a certain moment, there was a human strong shouting.

"Ye Fan!"

On the other side, there are human powerhouses shouting.

"Ye Fan!"

Countless human monks are shouting.

With a human body, Ye Fan infects all the human monks in the face of the beast detachment.

Valkyrie was moved.

But he didn't make a move.

This is the road that belongs to Ye Fan.

If you can't break through, you will die; if you break through, you will leap over the dragon gate and soar into the sky from then on.

Chapter 1086: Detachment failure

Ye Fan went up against the sky, facing the promotion to the sea of blades.

He was submerged.

The entire battlefield was covered, invisible, and white.

Ye Fan entered a magical world.

At this moment, he was extremely transparent.

Ye Fan lowered his head and saw his blood flowing, his internal organs running, and even every inch of flesh and blood, every cell.

I have never had such a clear understanding of my body.

It turns out that the body functions like this.

It turns out that life is like this!

Ye Fan was immersed in this feeling, recognizing his body, fully grasping the body, and feeling life.

He seems to have forgotten the time.

Gradually, Ye Fan discovered that there was a force in his body that was restless.

not sure what it is.

However, Ye Fan felt that that power was very terrifying and seemed to give him infinite strength and talent.

That is...

The power of blood.

Do I have a blood heritage too?

How can it be.

Am I just a pure human being?

Ye Fan was surprised and happy, but also puzzled, why does he have the power of blood?

Generally speaking, human races have no blood inheritance, unlike other races, which have blood inheritance.

But there is one exception.

That is, the ancestors were super strong.

for example.



The ancestors are saints.

In the words of a saint, even the lowest power saint, the bloodline power can be passed down, but it will decrease from generation to generation, and finally the bloodline power disappears.

The words of the extraordinary great saints above the mighty saints have stronger bloodlines and more time for inheritance.

The invincible holy king that goes up is doubled.

As for the emperor above the holy king...

Well, I don't understand.

Because, throughout the ages, the Great Emperor has appeared one, and there are no heirs, and no emperor's son has appeared.

As for the later five emperors, the Black Emperor, the White Emperor, the Chi Emperor, the Blue Emperor, and the Yellow Emperor, they weren't really great emperors, but only at the holy king level.

anyway.

Ye Fan wondered, if the mysterious bloodline power in his body could be awakened, he would surely be able to easily break through the shackles, achieve physical detachment, and enter the realm of the heavenly hegemonic body in one fell swoop.

At that time, he will be physically invincible and dominate.

Ye Fan settled down.

He is trying to sense the power of blood.

This is not easy.

You know, if it's easy, then Ye Fan's blood will be awakened long ago, and he won't wait until now.

You know, Ye Fan only discovered the bloodline power now, indicating that he was hiding deeply and being sealed deeply.

As time passed, Ye Fan entered a state of induction.

...

outside world.

The light gradually dissipated, and the world became peaceful.

In the battlefield.

Only the detached are the beasts.

There is no Ye Fan.

No.

There was no trace at all, even the breath disappeared.

Annihilation is invisible.

Turned into a cloud of smoke.

"Do not!"

Han Bing's women are grieved.

Xiang Rulong sighed, Jin Quan's sharp eyes opened up the golden pupil, looking for Ye Fan's figure.

After all, Ye Fan knows how to stealth, could it be hidden?

But.

Even if it is hidden, the breath cannot be hidden.

It is impossible for Ye Fan's strong aura to converge completely, and there are so many powerful people present, it is impossible to fail to discover it.

The only possibility is...

Ye Fan really fell.

It was really annihilated.

Ashes are gone.

"Do not!"

The sisters wept bitterly.

Gradually, everyone confirmed the ending, and Ye Fan fell.

It's different from before.

Before Ye Fan disappeared, it would appear to crush everything after a while; but this time, it was impossible.

In front of the detached person, there can be no chances of luck.

Ye Fan must die.

This is certain.

Jinquan felt some crises.

Ye Fan has fallen, and his enemy will definitely take action, knowing that sisters can make steamed buns.

Their physique is special.

"go."

Jin Quan rolled up his sisters and disappeared into streamers.

Xiang Rulong also left.

Xuanyuan Heroes and Wu Ling were young and strong men who were relieved, Ye Fan failed, detachment failed.

However, no one can be happy.

It's so hard to be detached.

Ye Fan failed, what should they do?

Kaitian Fuze!

That's right, becoming a young supreme can share the blessings of the sky with the corpse emperor, and can also obtain the big prophecy and the nine-aperture golden pill, which will surely succeed in detachment.

"war."

The remaining young powerhouses such as Xuanyuan Heroes continued to fight.

In the end, Jiang Wudao came out on top.

Without Ye Fan, his strength is the first, and with the Saint King's order, it is enough to suppress everything.

"I am the Supreme!"

Jiang Wudao roared, feeling the boundless luck adding to his body, his strength skyrocketed in an instant.

"Now, I am the first person under the detachment!"

Jiang Wudao was very confident.

Suddenly, a golden pill came down from the sky, it was the nine-aperture golden pill.

At the same time, a fragment of memory.

There is big prophecy.

"Huh!"

A flash of golden light flashed, grabbing at the memory fragment and the Jiuqiao Golden Core.

"Huh? Young Master Jinpeng, you still dare to come back."

"Die to me!"

Jiang Wudao punched out.

Now, his power has surpassed one million catties, reaching a terrifying 1.5 million catties.

With this punch, Jin Quan was shocked, his feathers standing upside down.

He gave up the nine-aperture golden core and grabbed the memory fragments. He needed a big prediction technique to predict Ye Fan's life and death.

"Stubbornly stubborn."

"Stay."

Jiang Wudao snorted coldly, his eyes filled with disdain.

Jin Quan's extreme speed was severely restricted under the suppression of his strength. He was hit, his body split, and he was seriously injured and dying.

"hateful."

Jinquan was not reconciled.

Jiang Wudao swallowed the nine-aperture golden pill and absorbed the memory fragments, then walked in the air and grabbed the Jinquan.

This is to put Jinquan to death.

Jin Quan was seriously injured and couldn't fight it at all. At this moment, thousands of shells were killed.

"Um?"

Thousands of artillery shells were all fired by the Hengtian Cannon.

The power of the Hengtian Cannon has increased, because Fang Rui's optical brain has also been developed. With thousands of cannonballs, Jiang Wudao is also a little afraid.

Although he can resist it completely, he is afraid that some people will sneak attack.

He became the supreme, received the nine-aperture golden pill and the big prophecy, he must be pinned, and even some strong heads are watching.

"roll."

Jiang Wudao didn't catch Jinquan, but retreated, making Jinquan's injury aggravated again.

brush.

A beam of blood wrapped around the golden spring, pulling it away.

"The Tianzun Temple under Ye Fan, haha, listen to me, when I have used the Nine Aperture Golden Core to create an invincible body, it will come to the base of the Tianzun Temple."

Jiang Wudao's voice is like thunder, conveying the four directions.

All creatures heard it.

In a distant place, the expressions of the people in Tianzun Hall and others changed.

Min Dongdao: "To return to the base, you must prepare well. Jiang Wudao is already the first person under the transcendence, and he will be more powerful if he consumes the nine-aperture golden core."

Everyone nodded.

Jin Quan has fallen into a coma and must return to the base for treatment as soon as possible.

The creatures gradually dispersed.

This supreme battle is too exciting.

Everyone felt it was a pity.

Ye Fan is too arrogant. If he fights steadily and steadily, he will become supreme first and obtain the Nine Aperture Golden Pill, which is an invincible pill that acts on the flesh.



After getting the Nine-Aperture Golden Pill, maybe it can be detached?

In short, now the dust returns to the dust, a generation of outstanding people has fallen, and now it belongs to the era of Jiang Wudao.

Unless other young monsters appear, Jiang Wudao is invincible among the younger generation.

This is because the stronger the stronger.

Jiang Wudao became the supreme and possessed infinite luck.

Therefore, he will only cultivate faster and faster, and accumulate more and more abundantly, getting stronger and stronger.

The others, who injected Xuanyuan heroes, would not be able to catch up with Jiang Wudao without great luck.

The reality is so cruel.

"Huhuhuhu."

Three figures appeared on the battlefield.

Fa Sage Dugu said: "There really isn't a trace of aura, it's completely beheaded."

Ye Potian didn't say a word, his face was cold.

Meng Cangwu said: "It's a pity that this kid has too much praise for his pace. How good is he to fight steadily and steadily."

"Ugh."

Dugu sighed.

Ye Potian seemed to be more than ten years old, and said weakly: "Let's go, everyone has his own life, maybe this is his destiny."

The three left.

The Wushen power appeared immediately, spreading in his life, investigating everything.

"No?"

"Really fallen!"

Wu Shentong's eyes flickered, sighed, and left.

The lord of the gods of the supernatural power world also passed by, Yin Xiu, the lord of Zongsheng Palace, passed by, and Xuanyuan Changhong, the lord of Xuanyuan clan, passed by...

A strong head passed by.

In the end all sighed.

Yuanci ore veins, the Yuanci beast family is filled with a cloud of haze.

Ye Fan is not detached.

Failed.

This heralded that they lost.

"This is fate."

Yuan Magnetic Beast Emperor smiled bitterly, but suddenly a word came: "Magnetic Emperor, Xiaofan's promise we will fulfill. At that time, we will take you and leave the small world."

The Yuancimon clan shook.

Magnetic Emperor laughed: "Good, good."

Two people appeared in the underground palace, Nalanruo and Gulot.

Gulot carried the ancient bronze coffin on his back.

Nalanruo said: "Magnetic Emperor, you should have heard that Jiang Wudao will come to my Tianzun Temple base soon, and we need support."

"what do you mean?"

"We want to take you out and help us take the base. Your Magneto Decapitation technique will definitely cause huge damage to Jiang Wudao."

"Can you take me away?"

"Try it."

Nalanruo and Gulot looked at each other, then looked at the Yuanci Beast Emperor, their eyes fell on the ancient bronze coffin.

Open the ancient coffin and take a look.

Can it be opened? I don't know, but give it a try.

"let's start."

Yuan Magnetic Emperor has recovered, fully recovered, and how strong his breath is. It can be said that Yuan Magnetic Emperor is a strong head, or ranks in the forefront.

Gulot's current strength has reached 800,000 catties.

The three of them worked together, and the ancient bronze coffin remained motionless.

Nalanruo spit out a stone, which was an ancient Netherstone. The shadowy thing happened, and the ancient Netherstone flew towards the ancient bronze coffin on its own initiative.

not only.

It was actually embedded in it.

At the same time, the ancient bronze coffin quivered slightly.

Gulot said: "If there is a change, make another move and see if you can open the ancient coffin."

"What if there is terror?"

"Magnetic Emperor, no matter whether there is great terror or not, you must open the ancient coffin if you want to go out. This is something you must experience."

"That's true."

"Essence Magnetism."

The Emperor Yuanci shrouded his divine power and was ready.

The three tried again, and this time, the ancient coffin moved, and the lid of the coffin, which had been sealed for many years, became loose.

boom!

A breath of vicissitudes of life permeated, accompanied by suffocating power...

Chapter 1087: Open the ancient bronze coffin

A corner of the ancient bronze coffin opened.

It was just a corner, but it gave Yuancihuang, Nalanruo and Gulot a fatal sense of crisis.

It seems that the soul has to be absorbed.

at this time.

The nether ancient stone blooms with brilliance.

This ancient stone is very peculiar, it seems to have infinite space, Nalan Ruo has injected countless energy but has not filled it up.

Later Nalanruo swallowed him into his abdomen and placed him in the pubic area for pregnancy.

Now merge with Nalanruo.

With the help of Nether Ancient Stone, or in other words, there is no crisis for Nalanruo.

They approached the ancient bronze coffin cautiously and found that it was dark and could not see anything, it seemed to be a bottomless space.

What kind of ancient coffin is this, it is simply a dark world.

"Magnetic Emperor, do you dare to enter?"

"Why don't you dare to die, if you fall in it, it's no big deal, if you don't die, I can see how wonderful the world outside is."

The Emperor Yuanci laughed, jumped into the ancient bronze coffin, and disappeared immediately.

Nalanruo shouted: "Magnetic Emperor, can you hear it?"

After a while, the emperor Yuanci's voice came: "The space in this is very strange. It seems that there is a lot of heavy space. There is no danger for me to be entrenched in the periphery, and I can come and go at any time."

"That's good."

Nalanruo and Gulot were relieved.

With the help of Emperor Yuanci, he has more confidence in dealing with Jiang Wudao.

The two took the ancient bronze coffin and left the magneto-magnet vein and arrived at the entrance and exit of the battlefield at dusk.

"I hope peace and prosperity."

Gulot carried the ancient coffin on his back, stepped across the barrier.

Afterwards, Nalanruo opened the ancient coffin with the ancient Netherstone and shouted: "Emperor Magneto, are you still there? We have already left the battlefield at dusk."

"Huh!"

Suddenly, a huge shadow flew out, the Emperor Magneto, and he was safe and sound.

"Hahaha, finally came out."

"Is this the outside world?"

"I have already felt the majestic fresh breath, two of you, I will go around first; rest assured, I will find you, I remember your breath."

Yuan Magnetic Emperor disappeared.

He really couldn't wait to look at the big world.

Nalanruo and Gulot returned to the Kunlun base with the ancient coffin. The sisters were all there, and Min Dong and other members of the Tianzun Hall were all present.

It's a matter of life and death, everyone is united together.

"The Emperor Yuanci has come out, we have a big help, and the ancient bronze coffin can be opened as a giant treasure against Jiang Wudao."

"Good, good."

"By the way, have you found the Golden Beast and the Sky-Swallowing Beast?"

Everyone shook their heads.

The Sky-Swallowing Beast is a detachment, and if he is there, he can deal with Jiang Wudao on his own.

Even if the Golden Beast came back, it would be able to deal with Jiang Wudao in cooperation with the Magneto emperor, plus the technological weapons of the base, and so on.

It's not stable yet.

We must also find help.

Although the Jinpeng clan is nearby, their attitude has changed a little. Although Jinquan and Tianzun Temple are advancing and retreating together, the other Jinpengs are not happy.

After all, Ye Fan has fallen.

The situation has changed drastically.

Jiang Wudao has become a young supreme, and in the future, he and the corpse emperor will bear the blessing of the sky, and he will be surpassed in one fell swoop, and his achievements will be limitless.

It is impossible for the Jinpeng Clan to offend such a big enemy.

Therefore, the Jinpeng leader mainly took Jinquan away, and even moved the territory away from the vicinity of the Tianzun Hall base.



However, under Jinquan's insistence, let it go for the time being.

There is a crisis lingering in the Tianzun Temple.

this day.

Another big event happened, that is, Zhu Xian left the Tianzun Temple base and declared independence.

Immediately afterwards, news came out.

The descendants of Zhuxian League followed Jiang Wudao.

"hateful!"

Min Dong and others' faces were pale.

Of course, there are also a large number of descendants left, such as the descendant of ancient medicine sect Mermaid Qianer.

Ye Fan handed down the complete Supreme Medical Classics to her, and Yu Qianer was grateful and persevering.

In addition, Xia Tongzi, the descendant of the ancient Tianji Sect, did not leave either. His mind was captured by the little virgin Meng'er.

For the first time, the two, the others, such as Yunhe, Yin Tianxie, Chen Ning, etc., all left.

The tree fell and scattered.

Ye Fan fell, everything changed.

The whole Kunlun was disturbed.

The undercurrent is raging.

The Tianzun Temple is accumulating strength, and the alien emperor league is also accumulating strength, wanting to take advantage of Jiang Wudao's opportunity to attack the Tianzun Temple, and launch an attack in one fell swoop to destroy the Tianzun Temple.

There are too many good things in the Tianzun Temple, and nothing else, just technology and optical brains are enough to drive all ethnic groups crazy.

Battlefield at dusk.

The atmosphere has also become tense.

Young Supreme is born, then the corpse emperor is not far away.

It's really not far.

At that time, the entire small world will be shattered, and the aboriginal creatures are very frightened, looking for a way to survive.

this day.

A horrible blood washed out, shining blood red from the huge sky.

"That's Jiang Wudao!"

The strong exclaimed.

That's right, Jiang Wudao.

After these days of hard cultivation, he finally digested the nine orifices golden core, and opened up nine huge seas of qi in his body.

This is the horror of the Jiuqiao Jindan.

The so-called sea of air is a place where physical energy is stored.

Opening up nine seas of qi is equivalent to nine times the energy stored in the body as an ordinary person.

How terrible this is!

Jiang Wudao's breath was too sharp and mighty, and all the suppressed creatures trembled.

The first person under the detachment is worthy of the name.

even.

Some strong believe that Jiang Wudao has the ability to fight the detached, because the nine seas of qi are too terrifying.

"Great prophecy!"

Jiang Wudao used this great magical power.

He predicted the future.

Although his current strength can only predict a little bit of the future, there is only a trace, but it is enough.

He saw Kaitian Fuze hanging down towards him.

Jiang Wudao only saw this picture.

"good!"

He is excited.

It seems that Kaitian Fuze must belong to him, and he will surely detach himself and become one of the strongest at that time.

And now...

"It's not in a hurry to destroy the Tianzun Temple, I need to accumulate my own strength."

Jiang Wudao muttered to himself.

At this moment, Yun He, Chen Ning, and Yin Tianxie came with the descendants of the ancient sect.

"For members of the Zhuxian League, see the leader."

"Hahaha"

Jiang Wudao laughed with satisfaction.

"Well, well, you are very smart, and those who know the current affairs are outstanding, you will be able to shine with me by following me."

"Leader God!"

Jiang Wudao overlooked everything, an unprecedented pleasure.

Subsequently, he took out the holy king's order.

At this moment, the holy king's order was shining brightly, and he opened his mouth and said: "Listen to the native creatures, I can use the holy king's order to protect you, take you out of the broken world, and surrender to me quickly, otherwise, there will be no mercy!"

Words spread all over the small world.

The aboriginal creatures were shocked, but also very excited.

Jiang Wudao's Saint King Order can protect them comprehensively and save their lives, so why not agree.

Rumbling.

Suddenly, a large number of indigenous creatures from all over the small world came to surrender Jiang Wudao.

"Chen Ning, Yun He, Yin Tianxie."

"exist!"

"You will be appointed as the deputy leaders of the Zhuxian League, and you will arrange the management of these groups to ensure orderly."

"Yes."

Jiang Wudao looked at his immense strength and was full of emotion; he thought of heaven and hell, and now he, except for the detached, is invincible.

Then the next step is to destroy the Tianzun Temple.

Chapter 1088: Destroyer Hall

The ethnic groups of the small world were integrated by Jiang Wudao and merged into the Zhuxian League, and Jiang Wudao's status soared.

On this day, Jiang Wudao left the battlefield at dusk.

Everyone knew that Jiang Wudao was going to destroy the Tianzun Temple, and destroy Ye Fan's power.

hiss.

It's really emotional.

A while ago, Ye Fan's Tianzun Temple was still famous, but now it is facing the fate of being destroyed.

It's sad.

Kunlun base, the Foreign Race Imperial League got the news, and they were all ready.

Other forces are also watching.

The Tianzun Temple base is fully guarded, and all your technological weapons are ready to go.

"Yuan Ci Huang hasn't come over yet?"

"This guy loses the chain at a critical time!"

"Hmph, if Jiang Wudao brought the Zhuxian League and integrated forces to kill, we would indeed have a big crisis; but if he kills him alone, it is nothing. I really think that invincibility is impossible."

"Not afraid that we are not weak."

Everyone cheered each other up, and the sisters were the pinnacle overlords, and they all stood in the front.

Nalanruo was in the rear instead, because she wanted to control the ancient bronze coffin and gave Jiang Wudao a heavy blow at the critical moment.

Min Dong and others can only assist because they are not strong enough.

And Fang Rui is sitting in the central hall, with brilliance shining behind his head, calculating everything.

Above the base, the Eye of God is spinning, monitoring the Quartet.

The entire base is in operation.

finally.

At a certain moment, the sky tore apart.

A tyrannical aura came and bombarded the first fortress. In an instant, the first fortress fell apart, killing and wounding tens of thousands of soldiers.

"Asshole."

The sisters were furious.

The light dissipated, and Jiang Wudao appeared.

He stood with his hand in the sky, looked at the Tianzun Temple base, with a disdainful face, and sneered: "Are you just this strength? You don't even have a decent opponent. How many women do you rely on?"

"By the way, you guys I've taken a fancy to, they are still virgins. They have wonderful physiques. They can be my stove for me to absorb the origin of your physique. I think I can be physically detached."

"Ye Fan has nowhere to go, I'll go."

"Physical detachment plus spiritual detachment, I will be totally detached, and then I will be the ruler of the world."

Jiang Wudao laughed wildly.

His mind is fiery, his blood is surging, covering the sky and the sun.

The strong people who were watching were stunned.

Jiang Wudao is too strong, and his ambition is so big that he wants to follow Ye Fan's path.

However, it is likely to make him successful.

You know, his nine seas of anger, combined with the physical origins of those women, may really be physically detached.



horrible!

It's terrible!

Jiang Wudao is going against the sky.

"Asshole!"

The sisters were furious.

They joined forces to attack.

However, Jiang Wudao didn't move, and despite the attack falling on him, he was unharmed. He sneered and said, "It's useless, you are too weak."

"boom!"

"Boom boom boom..."

At this moment, the bombardment was launched.

The sky is full of cannonballs to kill.

Jiang Wudao squinted his eyes and sneered: "A good technology weapon. I heard that the Tianzun Temple has a technology light brain, and it will also be mine."

"Guiyuanquan."

As he said, Jiang Wudao punched out.

The extremely magnificent fist light exploded all the artillery shells and exploded over the Tianzun Hall base.

It's okay.

With thousands of shells, the energy wave after the explosion is terrifying.

A catastrophe occurred throughout the base.

The second fortress and the third fortress collapsed, hundreds of thousands of soldiers died, and the base was torn apart.

Only the core area is complete.

The hearts of Min Dong and others were dripping with blood, they were all their brothers, and they just died like this.

Gulot also shed blood and tears.

There were a lot of deaths and injuries among the super fighters, all the soldiers he brought out, just like that.

Throughout the base, blood was flowing into a river, and corpses were everywhere.

Like \*\*\*\* on earth.

"kill."

At this moment, Han Bing entered a state of killing, and the \*\*\*\* magic sword in his hand absorbed the infinite blood of the base, blooming with peerless brilliance.

"Sister help me."

Han Bing roared.

Su Muyu, Zhong Ling, and Tang Ying injected all energy into Han Bing's body, and even used the physical origin.

At this moment, Han Bing had risen to a terrifying level.

"Um?"

Jiang Wudao was slightly surprised.

"interesting!"

"The Scarlet Demon Sword of Slaughter Sword Sect has revived its mysterious power."

Although Jiang Wudao was surprised, he was not afraid and still disdainful.

Han Bing's whole appearance changed, blood inscriptions appeared on his face, and his entire hair turned blood red.

Like a \*\*\*\* of murder.

The brilliance of the Scarlet Devil Sword grew brighter, and Han Bing slammed Jiang Wudao.

"Blood kills the world."

Han Bing burst into tears, and the world collapsed.

This sword is powerful and can kill the strong head.

However.

Jiang Wu fisted the \*\*\*\* magic sword into the air, and Han Bing was hit hard, blood-stained the sky, and fell.

"Three sisters."

"Three sisters."

Su Muyu's three daughters cried out sadly.

Jiang Wudao grabbed the \*\*\*\* magic sword with a big hand, then threw it out, penetrated Han Bing's body, and nailed Han Bing to the wall of the ruins.

"Do not!"

The sisters roared mournfully.

Jin Quan couldn't help it anymore, although he hadn't fully recovered from his injuries, he had taken action.

"Jiang Wudao, you \*\*\*\* it."

"Little Golden Bird, you are still here to die, no matter if you are cut off, your bloodline power is of great use to me, and my confidence in physical detachment has increased."

Bombarded with a punch.

Jinquan horrified.

"Nalan."

Jinquan roared.

Nalanruo had already moved. She opened the ancient bronze coffin. Gulot appeared in front of Jinquan with the ancient coffin on her back. The punch hit the ancient coffin without any ripples.

Jiang Wudao's eyelids twitched.

At this juncture, Jin Quan bombarded Jiang Wudao and sent him flying; Gulot held the ancient coffin to cover Jiang Wudao and absorb it in.

"You group of ants hurt me unexpectedly."

Jiang Wudao was angry.

Two seas of qi exploded on his body, twice as powerful as before, and the ancient coffin flew with a punch, and then a sea of qi was opened again.

The three large atmospheres provided countless energy to Jiang Wudao.

"puff."

Jiang Wudao was so rough that he tore off one of Jin Quan's wings, the golden blood was floating, and Jin Quan was bleeding.

"Little Lord."

The creatures of the Jinpeng clan were watching the battle. Seeing that Jinqun was so miserable, their wings were torn apart, and they were very sad.

But they didn't make a move.

Jiang Wudao is invincible.

It's just that when three seas of air are opened, it is so strong. If six are opened, who can be the enemy?

I'm afraid that the detached can't help but Jiang Wudao.

"An ant is an ant."

Jiang Wudao contemptuously, he walked in the air, landed on the base, punched out, the base was turned upside down.

The eyes of God exploded.

In the central hall, Fang Rui's eyes went dark, vomiting blood and fell to the ground.

"Seven sisters."

Meng Qingyi was shocked.

Among the older sisters, he doesn't have much ability, so he can only accompany Fang Rui here.

At this moment, seeing Fang Rui vomiting blood and being injured, he was shocked and anxious. He hated him because he was not strong enough to help.

"Boy and virgin."

Fang Rui transmitted the sound, Xia Tongzi and Meng'er came, and she ordered: "Quickly, take the eldest sister and leave the base, quickly."

"The base is not guaranteed."

"Jiang Wudao is too strong, you can't hold it, you run away quickly."

"I have calculated a safer route and pass it to you." Fang Rui stripped out a spiritual message and passed it into Xia Tongzi's mind, urging: "Go!"

Xia Tongzi held Meng'er with one hand, and Meng Qingyi with the other, and said, "Big sister, let's go."

"Do not!"

"Boom."

Fang Rui stunned Meng Qingyi with a palm.

"Boy, please."

Xia Tongzi sighed, red eyes, and took Meng Qingyi and Meng'er to flee according to the route given by Fang Rui.

"Boom."

The next moment, the central hall exploded.

Fang Rui revealed.

"Technology Light Brain."

Jiang Wudao was surprised.

"You actually got a technology light brain. What a beauty, hahaha, Ye Fan is really beautiful, but it's a pity that it's cheaper for me."

Fang Rui appeared, and it also alarmed the various forces and powerful people on the sidelines. They thought that the science and technology optical brain was a machine, but unexpectedly, it was obtained by a woman, and that woman was the science and technology optical brain.

Ye Fan was really lucky.

It's a pity that everything is cheaper, Jiang Wudao, who made Jiang Wudao a wedding dress for nothing.

Chapter 1089: Rescue comes

Tianzun Hall was a complete failure.

Originally thought that there were a lot of powerhouses in the Tianzun Hall, plus advanced technological weapons, they could fight Jiang Wudao.

never expected.

The defeat was so complete.

Jiang Wudao destroyed the dead.



With one's own power, subvert the Tianzun Temple base.

This is the strong one.

Overlord of heaven and earth.

Once Jiang Wudao is physically detached and spiritually detached, how powerful he will be after he is completely detached.

The spectator sighed.

If Ye Fan fights steadily during the supreme battle, there is nothing wrong with Jiang Wudao.

Then Ye Fan will become the young supreme, and will receive the nine-aperture golden pill and the big prophecy.

Being physically detached and becoming one of the strongest.

Later, he and the corpse emperor accepted Kaitian Fuze, so as to be spiritually detached, then he would be the one who completely detached himself.

He is the ruler of heaven and earth.

But just because of the arrogance and arrogance, the pace has been increased, and his death disappeared.

Even his power will be destroyed, his brother will be beheaded, and his woman will be taken over by Jiang Wudao.

Everything was plundered by Jiang Wudao.

How can you not sigh.

"Child, don't pretend to be forceful in the future, understand. Ye Fan is an example, what to pretend to be forceful." A strong man taught his child.

Not only him, many strong people are teaching.

In the base, Fang Rui faced Jiang Wudao alone, but did not shrink back from fear at all. Instead, his eyes shone with coldness.

"You will die."

"Oh?"

Jiang Wudao became interested.

"What's the answer to this, who can kill me."

"You will die."

Fang Rui spit out these four words again, her face sneered, "I have already calculated that you will be beheaded, and you will have to die."

Jiang Wudao frowned.

The calculation ability of the technology optical brain is super powerful.

But, who can kill him.

He has already used big prophecy and saw a corner of the future, he can get the blessings of the sky, and succeed in detachment.

At that time, who can kill him!

Who can!

"nonsense."

Jiang Wudao drank softly, with a rolling voice, Zhen Fang Rui vomited blood again, her face pale and limp on the ground.

Others can only watch.

Nothing can be done.

Jiang Wudao's breath was suppressed, and they couldn't rescue Fang Rui at all, and they couldn't even get close.

sorrow.

Very sad.

The eyes of all the people in the Tianzun Hall were torn apart.

At this moment, Jiang Wudao's expression moved, he looked somewhere and sneered: "There are still fish that slip through the net."

not good!

Fang Rui was shocked.

Unexpectedly, it was discovered and something went wrong.

"Run away!"

Fang Rui roared, and his mental power burst into Jiang Wudao.

Now that Fang Rui's spirit is very strong, the technology optical brain will also subtly enhance his mental power.

Jiang Wudao is physically strong, but his mental power is slightly weaker.

"Humph."

However, he broke Fang Rui's mental barrier with one punch; then he showed his handprints and grabbed the three of Xia Tongzi.

Xia Tongzi gritted his teeth.

He can't escape at all.

How to do!

At the critical juncture, Meng Qingyi's body trembled, and a mysterious force spread out, instantly shattering her handprints.

at the same time.

Jiang Wudao was shocked and hit hard, spurting blood and smashing into a mountain.

what!

The spectators were shocked.

what happened?

Who shot Jiang Wudao into the air?

Everyone finds it incredible.

Fang Rui and the others also felt inexplicable, thinking that it was the Emperor Yuanci who had returned.

Only Xia Tongzi felt it clearly.

A mysterious power spread from Meng Qingyi's body.

Xia Tongzi was shocked.

Only a trace of strength can hurt Jiang Wudao.

The eldest sister is too good.

No wonder the eldest sister has not awakened any blood or physique. It turned out that she was too strong to awaken easily.

It was instinctive protection just now.

"boom!"

Jiang Wudao rushed out, he was a little embarrassed, staring at Meng Qingyi firmly.

This woman is not simple.

"come over."

Jiang Wudao shot again.

At this moment, a magical power of the magnetism came, making Jiang Wudao frown; the magnetism emperor appeared.

"Essence Magnet Decapitation Technique!"

Yuan Magnetic Emperor came up to kill.

Jiang Wudao was alarmed.

Decapitation technique is aimed at the physical body.

The Emperor Magneto is a powerful head. The Magnetism Decapitation Technique he performed is so terrifying that Jiang Wudao also had to retreat.

"open!"

The fourth air sea opens.

Jiang Wudao's aura skyrocketed again, but it wasn't over yet, he opened another one.

Five air seas.

The world is trembling, Jiang Wudao is like the \*\*\*\* of war.

Even if it was the power of the magnetic slashing technique that was squinting towards, it became very fragile in front of him at this moment.

"Break it to me!"

Jiang Wudao exploded the power of the slashing technique.

The momentum is like a broken bamboo.

The emperor of Yuanci was blown away.

"Magnetic Emperor."

Nalanruo and Gulot shouted and threw the ancient bronze coffin over.

Emperor Yuanci grabbed the ancient bronze coffin and killed it. He felt the strength of the ancient coffin, the weight of one million catties.

Under the magnetic emperor struggling to wave.

The force of three million catties fell, Jiang Wudao gritted his teeth, he was very afraid of the ancient bronze coffin.

"You are dying!"

Jiang Wudao's body flickered, he jumped repeatedly, and then he slammed a punch, although it was just a punch.

However, it is the shadow of the horror fist all over the sky.

Every boxing shadow has terrible power.

Boom boom boom.

Under the bombardment of countless fist shadows, the Emperor Magneto was repulsed, and the ancient bronze coffin in his hand was about to be shaken down.

Bring it! "

Jiang Wudao fell in love with the ancient bronze coffin, grabbed it, and wanted to \*\*\*\* it.

"Magnetic Emperor."

Nalanruo was shocked.

If the ancient bronze coffin is robbed, the last hope is gone.

Yuan Ci Huang also knew the seriousness of the matter.

"Essence Magnetism."

In an instant, the Emperor Magneto set off a terrifying wave of Magneto's supernatural power, scouring the sky over and over.

This force is very mysterious and weird.



Great harm to the physical body.

The creatures who watched the battle from afar felt their scalp tingling.

Jiang Wudao coldly snorted: "You have ancient treasures, but I don't have any, Holy King Order, help me."

Wow.

The Holy King's order bloomed brilliance, broke through the ocean of divine power, and smashed in front of the Magneto Sovereign.

"boom!"

Sheng Wang Ling collided with the ancient bronze coffin and flew out.

The emperor Yuanci and Jiang Wudao blasted, and the emperor Yuanci's body split apart, blood gushing out.

He is not Jiang Wudao's opponent.

"A million punches."

Jiang Wudao performed his mastery against the Emperor Yuanci.

With this blow, Emperor Yuanci was in a disaster, even if he was a strong head, he couldn't hold it.

His body will explode.

"help me!"

Yuan Magnetic Emperor roared.

At this moment, a golden ray of light came, and a roar sounded, shaking the earth and the earth.

Millions of punches shattered one after another.

"what!"

Jiang Wudao was taken aback.

What the \*\*\*\* is coming again, is it the Jinpeng clan?

But it is not.

Between the heavens and the earth, in front of the Emperor Yuanci, a huge, golden cow appeared.

Gold bull.

He appeared.

Once Ye Fan's little brother.

"Nine days Thunder double pedal."

The golden bull rose into the sky and fell like lightning, kicking his feet towards Jiang Wudao's head.

With locking technology.

Jiang Wudao's actions were restricted and could not be avoided for a while.

"boom!"

Jiang Wudao smashed a punch, but he was still kicked and fell, his arms sore.

Next second.

The golden bull rushed.

Brutal collision.

"boom."

Jiang Wudao was smashed into the ruins.

At this moment, a rabbit appeared next to the deep hole, all white, with two big eyes shining with strange brilliance, as deep as a starry sky version.

"The power of stars, invite!"

The rabbit yelled. It was originally a bright universe, but suddenly it became dark, and countless stars appeared in the sky.

Those stars are getting brighter and brighter.

In the end, there seemed to be light hanging down.

"Meteor shower."

"No, it's not a meteor shower, it's the power of stars."

"Summon the power of stars, that rabbit is an innate spirit species, Xingyue Yutu."

Chapter 1090: Zhou Tian Star Fighting Array

Congenital spirit species, Xingyue Yutu.

This is incredible.

In ancient times, the Xingyue Jade Rabbit was the guardian beast of the Moon God Palace, and the Lord of the Moon God Palace held the Jade Rabbit all the year round.

The jade rabbit can arouse the power of the stars.

You know, what the starry sky is against is the stars.

The power of the stars is vast.

At this moment, the jade rabbit attracted the power of the stars and gathered together to form a star blade.

As soon as Jiang Wudao rushed out of the pit, a star blade appeared above his head.

"not good!"

This star blade is terrible.

You Jiang Wudao was horrified, he roared, opened the sixth sea of air, and his breath strengthened again.

"Split the stars with one punch."

Jiang Wudao fist bombarded the star blade.

boom!

Huge explosion.

The star blade exploded.

However, Jiang Wudao's fist was also dripping with blood, the tiger's mouth broke open, his body was in severe pain, and he suffered some blows.

Xingyue Yutu and Golden Bull are back.

"noob!"

Luo Hong was overjoyed and shouted.

Back then, Xiao Bai was brought out from the Beast Control Gate, and finally in the depths of the evil abyss of the Wild Continent, Xiao Bai and Xiao Jin left with the fierce beast monster.

did not expect.

After so many years, Xiaobai and Xiaojin have been so strong.

Xiao Bai turned out to be the Xingyue Yutu of the innate spirit species.

"mother."

The jade rabbit flew.

A cry of mother made Luo Hong almost cry.

"Mom, I will protect you."

Yutu said milkily.

Despite so many years, the jade rabbit is still in its infancy, and the congenital spirit species have a long life span, and the growth and juvenile periods are very long.

But Xiaojin is very mature.

It is the prime of life.

Xiao Jin's blood has returned to his ancestors, and Jin Quan is shocked to feel his strength.

In ancient times, the golden bull was also a big clan.

With the jade rabbit and the golden bull, Tianzun Palace finally took a sigh of relief, and the Emperor Yuanci shouted: "Jiang Wudao, are you sure you want to continue fighting?"

"Do you think you can defeat me with a rabbit and a bison?" Jiang Wudao's expression was cold, murderous.

"Of course it won't be like this. You only have six seas of anger now opened, and there are three more. Open all of them, we are not opponents, but we can lose both. Then, what do you do afterwards? The strong around are ready to move. You, the young supreme, fell within a few days and will become a big joke in history."

Jiang Wudao's face was gloomy.

There are many strong people around, and a lot of them are lurking in the dark.

Don't say anything else.

The Foreign Race Imperial League will definitely make a move.

Yuanci Emperor Road: You have destroyed the Tianzun Temple base and beheaded hundreds of thousands of soldiers, which is enough. Keep fighting, it will not do you much good. "

Jiang Wudao sneered: "I can bypass them, but I have to decide on those women."

Yuan Ci Huang looked back.

Nalanruo shook his head.

Tang Ying said angrily: "Our people in Tianzun Temple are not afraid of death, Jiang Wudao, even if you don't fight, we will fight, even if we die together."

"Roar!"

The remaining hundreds of thousands of soldiers roared.

The strong cohesion moved many strong men, and Jiang Wudao was in a bad mood.

The three spoilers of Yuanchi Huang, Yutu and Golden Bull make it difficult for him to handle.

It is true that he can kill all the Qi Hai, but the opponent desperately and die, he is afraid that he will not be able to escape much benefit.

"Jiang Wudao, you can't retreat?"

Yuan Ci Huang stopped drinking.

At the same time, a large formation rose up and enveloped Jiang Wudao.

"Hahaha, Jiang Wudao, you are dead."

Yutu smiled triumphantly.

Jiang Wudao felt the crisis.

What formation is this?

The knowledgeable person was shocked and said: "This is the ancient Peerless Killing Array, the Zhoutian Star Fighting Array, and the Moon God Palace Guarding Array in the ancient times."

Zhou Tian's star battle! !

Jiang Wudao's discoloration changed.

In the ancient times, the Moon God Palace was able to stand proudly in the human world with this formation alone, because this great formation could continuously arouse the power of the stars.

In other words, as long as the stars are endless, the big array will not go out.

You can imagine how strong it is.



Just now when the Emperor Yuanci was talking with Jiang Wudao, Yutu set up the formation, and now it worked.

Of course, it's not a complete Zhoutian star battle array.

The complete jade rabbit cannot be arranged.

But it's just a corner, and it's powerful enough.

The power of countless stars gathered to kill Jiang Wudao; in the big formation, Jiang Wudao waved his fists madly.

"You are dying!"

"In that case, today, I will kill you all."

Jiang Wudao screamed wildly.

The seventh air sea opens, and the eighth air sea opens.

"break!"

One punch smashed the power of countless stars.

The second punch made the killing array sway.

"Not good." Yutu shouted: "Everyone, hurry up and inject energy to maintain the formation."

Everyone shot one after another.

But at this moment, the foreign race emperor alliance killed it.

"Hahaha."

The one-punch crowd laughed wildly.

"Jiang Wudao, we are here to help you destroy the Tianzun Temple."

"Tianzun Temple will be removed today."

The foreign race imperial alliance made the move, making the faces of the people in the Tianzun Palace look ugly, these guys who are at risk.

However, the human forces who were on the sidelines did not make any moves.

"kill!"

Finally, the rescue came.

It is Xiang Rulong.

The Xiang family came to rescue.

However, the Xiang clan was too small to face the Emperor League.

"Rumble."

Suddenly, the sky vibrated and a flock of birds appeared.

There are many strong people on it.

Ye royal family reinforcements arrived, and Ye Jiangying brought the powerful Ye royal family to come to support.

However, it is not enough.

In the distance, the strong lurker of the Nether Clan is watching.

"Clan elder, won't you?"

"Shoot? Do you help Tianzun and make enemies with the entire Emperor League? Now that Ye Fan has fallen, and the clan leader has fallen, our Nether Clan has no strongest person to sit in. We need to rest and regenerate, and don't have extra branches."

"Did the father really fall."

"Ugh!"

The Nether clan powerhouse is uncomfortable.

"Depending on the situation, we must take away the disaster palace, and not fall into the hands of other ethnic groups."

"Yes."

The war broke out.

The imperial league powerhouse shot, but also suffered a sniper kill.

Because there are still some bombing cannons. Three thousand bombings were built before, and two-thirds of them were destroyed. Now there are 1,000.

So many blasting cannons fired, blasting and killing many alien creatures.

The death blood of countless creatures turned into a long river flowing in the base, all being absorbed by the \*\*\*\* magic sword.

It can be seen that the power of the Scarlet Devil Sword is constantly recovering, and its brilliance is getting brighter and brighter.

Han Bing was nailed to the wall.

It was already dead, but at this moment something has happened, and the vitality is recovering.

It is the power of the Scarlet Demon Sword.

Han Bing regained consciousness.

She drew out the Scarlet Demon Sword, the wound healed, and her strength rose to the next level, becoming a strong head.

"Three sisters."

"Three sisters."

The sisters are pleasantly surprised.

Han Bing stood on the blood river, holding the \*\*\*\* magic sword, very calm, but he felt terrifying.

Afterwards, Han Bing disappeared.

He reappeared, already carrying the blood river into the Zhou Tian Star Dou formation, killing Xiang Jiang Wudao.

"what!"

The sudden assassination shocked Jiang Wudao slightly.

Han Bing is much better than before.

Moreover, the Blood River continued to give her strength, to be precise, to the Scarlet Devil Sword.

The magic sword gave her strength.

"Behead!"

Han Bing was extremely cold, and the \*\*\*\* magic sword slashed down.

Bang!

Shengwangling was smashed into the air.

Jiang Wudao was furious and burst the blood river, grabbing the Scarlet Demon Sword; at this moment, the ancient bronze coffin smashed over.

"Boom!"

Jiang Wudao was smashed and dizzy.

Han Bing shot and stabbed Jiang Wudao; however, Jiang Wudao sneered as he grabbed the Scarlet Demon Sword.

"Fuck, die."

Jiang Wudao bombarded Han Bing's head with a punch.

At this moment, Emperor Yuanci used the ancient bronze coffin to envelop Han Bing; Jiang Wudao bombarded the ancient coffin with a punch.

Fly the ancient coffin.

His own fists were bloody.

"You \*\*\*\* ants."

"The sky is falling apart."

Jiang Wudao was furious.

He exploded the emperor, shaking wildly, as if about to collapse.

"Everyone hold on."

Yutu shouted, everyone did their best.

However.

The crisis is coming.

"All torn, all beheaded."

An angry roar came.

what is that!

An altar appeared in the sky, and on the altar, there appeared a vicious beast, that was the sable sable.

The cracked sable clan who was once beaten by Ye Fan.

Now they are born.

They have been brewing for a long time, and their spirits have been slashed to kill all the creatures that maintain the Tianzun Temple.

Too ruthless!

It's really too cruel, unexpected.

"Come!"

Suddenly, an evil spirit spread.

A strange evil appeared, the Egu evil demon of Fallen Soul Gully, who once covered Ye Fan's overlord.

He actually came.

Facing the long-simmering lore of the Sky Splitting Mink clan, the ancient demons couldn't resist, but he captured the Dao Sect secret palace hidden deep in the base.

In addition to the disaster palace in the base, there is also a Taoist secret palace.

"boom!"

This lore brewed by the cracking sky mink clan bombarded the Taoist secret mansion and blocked it, but the secret mansion was shaken off, cracking the ancient evil demon's body.

next moment.

The huge altar smashed down.

Instead of bombarding the big formation, but bombarding the big prison under the Tianzun Hall, the dungeon was finally completely broken.

"Patriarch!"

The cracked mink clan saw their young clan leader.

"open!"

They blasted the seal.

The young clan leader awoke, the energy in the altar injected into his body, and he recovered some strength.



"Clan Lord, Ye Fan is dead, and the Temple of Heaven is about to be destroyed."

"Yes?"

The young patriarch was overjoyed.

"Good good, Ye Fan died well."

"All die."

The young clan leader wielded terrible tearing power, and the ancient evil demon once again used the Taoist secret palace to block it.

"Humph."

"God-cutting technique."

The young clan master displays his talents and supernatural powers.

This blow.

Shocked many strong people.

This young Master of the Sky Splitting Clan returned to his ancestors with blood, and obtained the strongest supernatural power that Sky Splitting was proud of, and the technique of slashing the gods.

Destroy the spirit.

too horrible.

This kind of guy was arrested by Ye Fan and imprisoned in the dungeon of the Tianzun Temple. What is this going to do?

Ye Fan wants to deprive God Slayer.

Many powerhouses were horrified, even if Ye Fan had fallen, now that he saw his handwriting was really too big.

Ye Fan is too scary.

Fortunately, Ye Fan has fallen, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous, and he would really become the master of heaven and earth.

The ancient demons horrified.

The power of God Slayer is too terrifying, he may not be able to stop it.

"come together."

An old woman came.

Nalanruo was surprised: "Master!"

The person who came is really Tongyou real person.

She had to come, if Nalan was his proud disciple, how could he die here.

She joined forces with the ancient evil demon to use the Taoist Secret House to block the power of the god-slashing technique.

In the dungeon, there was a big explosion again.

Two figures sprang out.

Wu Yin Yang and three-eyed golden-eyed beast.

In the dungeon, they all broke through, became the pinnacle overlord, and are now out of trouble.

"Scarlet Demon Sword."

Wu Yinyang fell in love with the Scarlet Demon Sword, and rushed to stop it.

However.

Han Bing shot and punched Wu Yinyang through. Wu Yinyang was seriously injured and dying on the spot.

no way.

Although Wu Yinyang broke through the peak overlord, he was still very weak compared to Han Bing.

"How can it be."

Wu Yinyang couldn't believe it.

How long has passed since, the world has changed dramatically, how come these women are so strong.

Also, who is in that big formation, how terrible it is.

Wu Yinyang's desire to die is gone.

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast, Sword Tai'a, was so scared that he turned around and ran away, but was suppressed by the clan elder of the Nether clan, Anxu.

"good stuff."

"The talent of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast has a fixed body effect, which can be tamed and cultivated."

Jian Tai'a was roaring in his heart.

The Nether Race actually wanted to tame him, but he didn't dare to say anything. If the Nether Race knew that he was Sword Tai'a, it would be even worse.

Now that the world has changed drastically, it's not bad to follow the Nether Clan for the time being, and safety is guaranteed.

The Tianzun Hall base was completely overthrown.

The battle must be fierce.

Wushuang dead and wounded, blood surging.

The \*\*\*\* magic sword kept accumulating power, and Han Bing was brewing and decided to give Jiang Wudao a fatal blow.

the other side.

Xia Tongzi did not take Meng Qingyi and Meng'er to escape, because he couldn't escape, and the strong were lurking around.

The three of them merged with Fang Rui and came under the disaster palace.

It's a pity that they can't open the disaster palace.

"How to do?"

Xia Tongzi asked worriedly.

Fang Rui took a deep breath, and Yu Qianer quietly rushed over to perform a major healing technique to help her recover from her injuries.

Subsequently, Fang Rui began to deduct, looking for a way to survive.