

Elegant SS 1101

Chapter 1101: Fully detached, the sky domineering body

Ye Fan still didn't know that he was in crisis.

He is impacting.

That's right, it's just assaulting to be promoted to the Heaven Overlord Body.

Now he has accumulated and enough, his strength has reached 8 million catties, and he is already qualified enough to be promoted to the Heaven Overlord Body.

Even in ancient times, this level is considered good.

However, Cangtian Hegemony Body is not so easy to promote, and among the Tyrant Clan in the ancient period, not many have reached this level.

Some children of the overlord have never been able to cross the border in their entire lives.

Can Ye Fan?

In fact, Ye Fan couldn't do it, or it won't work for a long time in the future.

This is because of the environment of the world.

Although the shackles of heaven and earth were broken, the environment was good from the beginning, but it was still not as good as the ancient times.

However, now there is an opportunity.

That is this Kaitian Fuze.

This Fuze's power is strong and subtle enough that Ye Fan has hope for promotion, but there is only hope, not absolute.

Everything depends on Ye Fan himself.

As for spiritual detachment, this is very easy, because Ye Fan's mental power is already strong.

"boom!"

At this time, a palpitating mental power erupted, and Wu Shentong and others were shocked. They knew that Ye Fan was about to break away from spirit.

Judging from the strength of his spiritual power, Ye Fan's spiritual power is also very strong, surpassing them.

Good guys.

The spirit and the body are both invincible and totally detached. That's worth it.

The Corpse Sovereign would definitely not allow any existence that could compete with him, and would definitely kill Ye Fan.

such a pity.

Everything was made for the corpse emperor's wedding dress.

Obtaining everything about Ye Fan, the corpse emperor is likely to advance by leaps and bounds to an unprecedented level.

To know.

Now that there is no world fetters, you can continue to practice upwards.

The so-called total detachment refers to the category of mortals who have escaped, and being saved is to officially enter the path of immortality.

In fact, for the realm of cultivating immortals, even the corpse emperor has not touched the threshold yet, he must go further to reach the realm of the sea of suffering.

What is the sea of bitterness?

Simply put, it opens up a place in the body to store spiritual power.

Right now they are using Gang Qi, but the Kuhai realm is to absorb the essence of heaven and earth to condense spiritual power, using spiritual power.

The two are completely different.

The sea of bitterness is the place where spiritual power is stored, and is the source of energy for the cultivators. The size and quality of the sea of bitterness also directly indicates the strength and potential of the cultivator.

Some seas of suffering, which were developed very small and stored less spiritual power, are naturally weaker than the monks of the sea of suffering.

And some bitter seas are of low quality, very fragile, easy to break, and have no potential.

Therefore, opening the sea of suffering is a very important and a major event on the journey of cultivation.

This is the foundation.

After being completely detached, he will begin to plan to open the sea of suffering, begin to gather spiritual power, and embark on a new path.

At present, the corpse emperor has not opened the sea of suffering, but strangely, spiritual power has been born in his body.

The corpse emperor stood in the air, looking at Ye Fan quietly, his eyes flickering, and then he took out something, which turned out to be some powder.

"That is!"

Wu Shentong and others widened their eyes.

"That's the powder of Ancestral Dragon Horn, what is the Corpse Emperor going to do."

In the shocked eyes of everyone, the corpse emperor shot the powder into Ye Fan's body.

In an instant.

Ye Fan's body trembled, his breath soared.

There is a roar between heaven and earth.

That was the roar of Ye Fan's body.

An extreme domineering permeated, becoming more and more dense.

Cangtian hegemony body.

Ye Fan's hope of promotion increased by 20%.

Because the powder of the ancestral dragon horns increases the body too much, it is the horns of the dragon ancestral dragon, and it is the supreme sacred object.

The Corpse Emperor is helping Ye Fan.

No one can understand.

"Could it be that the corpse emperor wants to make Ye Fan completely detached, even promoted to the sky overlord body, and then kill Ye Fan?"

"In this case, the value of killing Ye Fan is indeed the most valuable, and the value of the Cangtian Overlord Body is immeasurable."

"It's just that the corpse emperor is sure to kill Ye Fan?"

"Comprehensively detached, coupled with the heavenly tyrant body, can't imagine how terrifying the corpse emperor is so confident?"

Everyone was surprised.

Rumbling.

This area of heaven and earth has changed colors, on the one hand, the spirit is detached, on the other hand, it hits the heavenly hegemony body.

The power of qi and blood and the power of spirit rush out, covering the sky and the sun, and the dragon fights everything.

The creatures watching from afar are trembling.

Ye Fan is going against the sky!

The corpse emperor muttered to himself: "You can't die yet, and you have to marry you and start the emperor's tomb."

"Bharat hasn't even appeared in the matter of opening the sky, this guy has hidden deep enough."

"Because he will only show up until the tomb of the first emperor is opened."

Brahman, naturally deserves to be the master of Brahman.

The corpse emperor opened the sky, he didn't even appear, is it because he is weak? No, the Lord Brahmin is very strong and mysterious.

It must be detached.

He resisted the temptation and did not show up, indicating that he had more important things to do.

The only one is the Mausoleum of Shi Huang.

"After opening the sky, the Mausoleum of the First Emperor should also be opened. There are big secrets and great fortunes in it, and it is even more important than opening the sky."

The corpse emperor thought.

at the same time.

The surging spiritual power turned into a sacred pillar, horizontally standing between the sky and the earth for a long time.

Ye Fan was promoted to detachment.

So far.

He is totally detached.

The physical body and spirit have reached the extreme in the current world, and of course it is obvious.

After all, there are still strong people hiding, such as the Brahman Lord said by the corpse emperor.

Full detachment is complete.

At this moment, Ye Fanbao was solemn and solemn, and his aura was even more otherworldly and ethereal, like an immortal.

Ye Fan found that after being completely detached, all the magical and secret techniques he had learned had been improved.

He found that what he had studied before was fur, it was fur, and now he has truly stepped into the threshold.

Moreover, the sky is high and the birds are wide, and the sea is wide with fish leaping.

The journey of cultivation never ends.

sea of bitterness.

Ye Fan also learned that this state was very natural, and Ye Fan was not surprised.

After the sky was opened, the shackles were broken, and it seemed that the heads of all creatures became more aura, and it seemed that they would only increase as a whole; as a cultivator, he naturally knew a lot of cultivation things.

"I need to open up a sea of bitterness in my body, can it be done now?" Ye Fan asked himself secretly.

He was eager to try.

But instead, Ye Fan dismissed the idea: "The sea of suffering is the foundation, and it cannot be opened up casually. You must prepare well to open up the high-quality sea of suffering of Hongda in order to lay the foundation for the future road."

"I want to be promoted to the heavenly hegemony body at the top of the agenda."

"let's start."

A swallowing vortex appeared on Ye Fan's head, Kaitian Fuze was swallowing frantically, and even the part of Jiang Wudao was swallowed by him.

Rumbling.

The sound of the shaking of the heavens and the earth became stronger and louder.

Cangtian Dominant Body, you know it by name, is powerful, and resonates with heaven and earth; Cangtian Dominant Body has cultivated to the extreme, possessing great emperor-level combat power, and is an existence that can compete with Cangtian.

The road is obstructive and long, and there is a long way to go.

Ye Fan knew that even if he was promoted to the Cangtian Domineering Body, it would still be the most elementary Cangtian Domineering Body, and there was still a long way to go.

"Look!"

Someone shouted.

It turned out that there were countless phantoms on the sky, charging into battle.

The spirit of Jin Ge and Iron Horse is permeated.

That is a vision.

"Ye Fan's promotion to Cangtian Overlord Body unexpectedly appeared so powerful."

"It's not over, there are still visions."

Above the firmament, the sky full of Golden Ge and Iron Horse vision disappeared, and turned into a phantom standing on top of the earth, shattering the stars.

Immediately afterwards.

The third vision came and it burned the sky.

That's right.

Endless flames burn the sky and Zhuhai.

"It's against the sky, even in the ancient times, when a vision appears at the time of breakthrough, it is a top genius, but Ye Fan unexpectedly has three visions, this is worth it."

"It's not right, it doesn't seem to be over yet."

Indeed, the fourth vision has come.

A mysterious aura rippling, making everyone's heart palpitations, detached people like Wu Shentong have scalp numb.

The corpse emperor's eyelids jumped wildly.

What kind of vision is that, it seems to be a picture, everything collapses, the heavens collapse, and the lives are extinct.

so horrible.

"what!"

Some weak people screamed.

They bleed from their seven orifices and were traumatized by this vision.

finally.

All visions have disappeared.

A burst of blood rushed into the sky, seeming to break through the sky, Ye Fan opened his eyes, screamed, and the sky shook.

He danced wildly with silver hair and fists like a dragon.

This punch punched a black hole in the sky, which could not be healed for a long time.

today.

He Ye Fan, was promoted to Cangtian Overlord Body.

Chapter 1102: Nine Suns Divine Body, Lawless

The sky overlord body, the extremely perfect body.

Thousands of attention.

Tyrant body gives him enough domineering, and cultivating the Crimson Emperor Fire God Art can cultivate the emperor's prestige.

Combining pairwise, Ye Fan seemed to be a natural master.

"Really made him succeed."

At this moment, except for the corpse emperor, all other creatures were eclipsed.

Wu Shentong, Buddha Lord and Yin Xiu were a little lonely.

Came from behind.

Once, the reason why Ye Fan was a junior, only a few years ago, has surpassed him and became one of the strongest.

but.

Next is the highlight.

The corpse emperor cultivated Ye Fan to become the sky overlord body, and he would definitely kill Ye Fan next.

The Heavenly Domination Body is too rare to provide huge resources and energy to the Corpse Emperor, allowing the Corpse Emperor to successfully enter the realm of the sea of suffering.

The battle between Ye Fan and the corpse emperor must be extremely fierce and cruel.

Because both sides are strong enough.

If the corpse emperor had a sky-opening axe, it would be very simple, and a single axe could split the sky overlord's body.

After all, the Sky Open Axe can split the Eye of the Sky, and Ye Fan, the primary Sky Overlord Body, must be able to split easily.

However, after opening the sky, the opening axe disappeared.

It seems that the opening of the sky axe is only to open up the world.

After completing the task, retire.

Kaitian axe, the top innate spirit treasure, is psychic and spiritual.

Ye Fan took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

The breath has also converged a lot.

His gaze swept across the audience, and finally fell on Jiang Wudao.

Intense murderous intent bursts.

Ye Fan wanted to kill, and there was never a murderous intention, and the Tianzun Temple base was actually destroyed.

Although I didn't go to see it, I can imagine it must be very cruel and blood flowed into rivers.

I don't know if the sisters, Min Dong and other brothers were killed or injured.

Ye Fan didn't care about the corpse emperor. He wanted to kill Jiang Wudao for the first time. At this moment, he killed Jiang Wudao with just a few seconds.

What's more, Jiang Wudao is still suffering the last trace of blessing, in a state of metamorphosis, unable to move.

This is undoubtedly the fish on the cutting board.

"Ye Fan."

At this moment, the corpse emperor spoke.

The voice is low.

Mixed with the breath of vicissitudes, but extremely vigorous and powerful, it seems that it can penetrate the soul.

Ye Fan shook his body, turned around, and looked at the corpse emperor.

He admired it very much.

The corpse emperor is a great man.

"You want to stop me?"

Ye Fan stared at the corpse emperor, he was not afraid, he was confident, even if the corpse emperor could not be suppressed, he could remain invincible.

The corpse emperor said: "You still have important things to do."

"But it doesn't affect me beheading Jiang Wudao, it's just a matter of flicks."

"That's not necessarily?"

"How to say!"

"Jiang Wudao, maybe not lose to you."

"Just him?"

A trace of contempt flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

The corpse emperor said nothing.

Suddenly, a hot breath erupted, centering on Jiang Wudao, spreading like a shock wave.

Ye Fan was pushed away.

After the hot breath, there is the ultimate brilliance.

"There is a vision in the sky, Jiang Wudao wants to be detached, there is also a vision, and he is not weak at all."

"what is that!"

The creatures were horrified.

At this moment, nine suns appeared in the sky.

That's right.

Nine Suns Hengkong.

The temperature rose rapidly, except for the overlord, other creatures were burned, and the weak died directly.

Jiang Wudao floated, slowly disappearing into the nine suns.

Ye Fan didn't move.

He found it interesting.

Jiang Wudao had this kind of transformation, it would be better, he just needed an opponent.

It was originally the corpse emperor.

It seemed that the Emperor Corpse didn't plan to fight him, and Ye Fan wouldn't ask for trouble either.

Since Jiang Wudao has transformed into a powerful one, he is just right as an opponent.

In fact, Ye Fan didn't bother to kill Jiang Wudao, who was in the process of being transformed.

The vision of Nine Suns Hengkong was really shocking.

It's too powerful.

Wu Shentong thought of something, and said in shock: "This kind of vision belongs to the Nine Suns Divine Body alone. Could it be that Jiang Wudao has trained into the Nine Suns Divine Body, how is this possible?"

It's amazing.

The audience was shocked.

Nine Suns Divine Body, this is incredible, in ancient times it was the top physique, enough to be comparable to the Heavenly Domineering Body.

Ye Fan's eyes flickered: "Nine Suns Divine Body, okay, this is interesting, otherwise it will be very boring."

However, many strong people wonder, how could Jiang Wudao become the divine body of Nine Suns?

Generally speaking, this kind of divine body is born, born with it, and cannot be cultivated unless it is transplanted. If you forget the origin of the nine-sun divine body, use the great reincarnation technique to transplant, but the success rate is also very low.

Jiang Wudao got the source of the Nine Suns Divine Body?

"Nine Aperture Golden Pill!"

Wu Shentong suddenly looked at the corpse emperor.

Everyone suddenly realized.

Yes, the only possibility is the Nine Aperture Golden Pill, which contains the original power of the Nine Sun Divine Body.

The corpse emperor said: "Indeed, the Nine Aperture Golden Pill contains the power of the Nine Suns Divine Body, which was originally Ye Fan yours, but it is a pity that people are not as good as the sky. Void."

Ye Fan was shocked.

The corpse emperor set up a supreme battle, for him, in order for him to obtain the nine-aperture golden core and the big prophecy?

"Why do this."

"Remind you, to enter the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, it is the best to have the most masculine physique, or to have this masculine attribute means, otherwise you will encounter great horror in it. I thought you could not be promoted to the heavenly hegemony body, so I decided to use The Nine Apertures Golden Pill allows you to gain the power of the source of the Nine Suns Divine Body."

The Emperor Corpse explained.

"The Nine Suns Divine Body is the purest constitution of the most yang to rigid, even more masculine than the Heavenly Domineering Body."

"It's a pity that your sister got it, maybe this is luck, Jiang Wudao has his luck."

"But what I didn't expect was that you could obtain ancient alien fire and cultivate the Red Emperor Fire God Art. In this way, with the Heavenly Overlord Body, the masculine attribute is not inferior to that of the Nine Sun Divine Body."

"Remember, there is a big horror in Shihuang Mausoleum."

The corpse emperor's words fell and disappeared.

Ye Fan opened the Yin-Yang Eyes, but he didn't even see anything, and he couldn't help but feel his heart.

The corpse emperor is powerful.

Just this method of disappearing out of thin air is enough to make him jealous.

However, Ye Fan hadn't got the answer he wanted, why did the corpse emperor help him.

He could be promoted to the Heavenly Tyrant Body, and the Corpse Emperor also helped, using the Ancestral Dragon Horn Powder, which Ye Fan knew.

Wu Shentong and others also did not pick up.

What plans and calculations does the corpse emperor have?

The Mausoleum of the First Emperor, this is also an important point, Ye Fan can open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, is it possible that the picture of the Emperor's Tomb is in Ye Fan's hands.

Good guys.

Why is Ye Fan so lucky? He has such a baby.

Many powerful people and all parties have the same idea in their hearts, that is, they must keep an eye on Ye Fan, and not allow Ye Fan to secretly attack the Royal Tomb and take away all the good fortune in it.

"boom!"

The sky, the hot breath kept colliding, and it could be found that Jiang Wudao's body gradually became magnificent.

boom! boom! boom!

Nine roars in a row, only to see that the nine suns fell and all entered Jiang Wudao's body.

next moment.

Jiang Wudao screamed wildly and successfully obtained the Nine Suns Divine Body, his face changed a little.

There is a sun mark on the eyebrow.

His eyes became radiant, and there seemed to be flames burning in them.

His breath is masculine, and he is extremely hot.

Jiang Wudao suddenly lowered his eyebrows, looked at Ye Fan, and said with a sneer: "Ye Fan, don't be unharmed."

"Nine Suns Divine Body, not bad."

Ye Fan made a comment.

Jiang Wudao proudly said: "Unexpectedly, I can get the Nine Suns Divine Body, which is comparable to your Heavenly Overlord Body. If you want to kill me, how can you kill me?"

"It's not yours, even if you get it, it's useless."

Ye Fan strolled around in the air and took the initiative to attack. He was not afraid of the hot scent from Jiang Wudao, because he had a strange fire.

The scorching heat of Yihuo and Crimson Emperor's fire spirit was much stronger than that emitted by Jiang Wudao.

Jiang Wudao coldly snorted, "Ye Fan, you can't kill me, on the contrary I can kill you."

"Only you?"

Ye Fan contemptuously said: "I guess it's right, you haven't been completely detached yet, you are physically detached, but your spirit is not."

"So what, I opened the sea of suffering."

Jiang Wudao's words shocked Ye Fan.

Randomly, Ye Fan sneered: "The sea of bitterness is the foundation. Just to crush me, you can open it up in a hurry. You are ruining the future."

Jiang Wudao laughed wildly and mocked: "Ye Fan, you think I am a fool, of course I know that the sea of suffering is the foundation. But, can you imagine, I opened up nine seas of suffering."

Ye Fan shook.

Those who watched the battle were dumbfounded.

Nine seas of bitterness?

Normally, only one can be opened. What is the concept of nine seas of suffering?

It's impossible, Jiang Wudao converted all nine seas of qi in his body into seas of bitterness. This is good, but understandable.

"Originally, Ye Fan's total detachment and the Cangtian Hegemony could suppress Jiang Wudao. After all, Jiang Wudao's spirit was not detached; but Jiang Wudao opened up nine seas of suffering, which directly countered it."

"Yeah, the nine seas of suffering are too terrifying, and the strength is endless. Can Ye Fan be able to handle it."

"Nine Suns Divine Body, nine seas of suffering, really lawless, Jiang Wudao has limitless achievements."

Chapter 1103: Extreme collision

Nine seas of bitterness, this is indeed terrifying.

Rao Ye Fan was shocked.

This shows that Jiang Wudao has nine times the strength of ordinary monks, and one can imagine how powerful it is.

"Ye Fan, I am the Supreme, what are you, you should be suppressed by me."

Jiang Wudao took the initiative to attack.

He obtained the Nine Suns Divine Body, and his strength was advancing by leaps and bounds, and the nine seas of suffering provided him with a steady stream of energy, and he could even compete with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was promoted to Cangtian Overlord Body, his pure physical strength has reached ten million catties.

It's really good that Jiang Wudao can share his equals.

However, Jiang Wudao is full, but Ye Fan is not. He hasn't had the strength to bless him yet, and he has fully exploded. Ye Fan's strength far exceeds this number.

"boom!"

Ye Fan's face was calm.

Because he is very confident.

Even if Jiang Wudao obtained the Nine Suns Divine Body, it was nothing to him. His complete detachment was not comparable to Jiang Wudao.

It is true that the nine seas of suffering are powerful, but they still can't be reflected. It will take a future to show the strength of the nine seas of suffering.

However, is there a future?

There must be none.

Jiang Wudao will fall today.

The reason why Ye Fan didn't have the blows was because he wanted to see the Nine Suns Divine Body, what is the mystery of this being known as one of the top physiques in ancient times.

Boom boom boom.

The two collided fiercely, and they could collide hundreds of times in the blink of an eye, and the speed was incredible.

This is a duel between Nine Suns Divine Body and Cangtian Overlord Body

Ye Fan didn't use the magical secret technique, and Jiang Wudao did the same. They wanted to fight for a win or lose in the flesh to see who had the better physique.

Every collision tears the sky apart.

If it were changed to before Kaitian, it would be terrible, I am afraid it would cause a huge disaster.

But now it's different.

After the opening of the sky, the shackles of the sky and the earth were broken, and the earth seemed to have taken on a new look and began to grow vigorously.

The whole world becomes stable.

The strength of everything in the world has increased several levels.

This is the benefit of Kaitian.

The whole world is advancing, and as time goes by, the environment may return to the ancient times, when the world will be truly tough.

Now the overlord can blow up a hill, if it were in the ancient times, under that environment, it would be impossible.

In the ancient times, the overlord was not considered a cultivator, not even a strong one.

The realm of Bitter Sea is the entry point.

It is conceivable how wonderful it is, and now it is far better than progress.

Rumbling.

Ye Fan and Jiang Wudao collided from the sky to the ground, and then returned to the sky, they were fighting physically.

"Jiang Wudao was crushed and beaten."

Anyone with a discerning eye can discover this phenomenon.

In terms of physical combat, Jiang Wudao was not Ye Fan's opponent at all, he was suppressed to death and beaten alive.

If it wasn't for your Nine Suns Divine Body to be strong enough and outstanding to resist, I'm afraid Jiang Wudao would have been blown up.

"That's not right, why Ye Fan's fighting skills are so exquisite, it's impossible that Ye Fan can do great fighting skills."

"Great combat technique is the ancient Sage Wuzong's unique knowledge, isn't it all mastered by Wu Ling, how can Ye Fan do it."

On one side, Wu Ling was shocked and suspicious.

Great fighting skills and superb fighting skills are one of his confidence, but he now finds that Ye Fan's fighting skills are better than him.

How is this going.

Is there any fighting skill that is more powerful than the big fighting technique?

They didn't know that Ye Fan learned the fighting skills of the Protoss.

Protoss, the first race.

Their fighting skills are the essence of countless years of accumulation and analysis, and they are completely comparable to the big combat skills.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan smashed Jiang Wudao down with a fist.

Jiang Wudao trembled.

Ye Fan's soft voice power was too terrifying, he was invincible, and he was immediately embarrassed.

"You can not."

The three words went straight to the soul, making Jiang Wudao look savage.

humiliation.

Naked contempt.

Ye Fan said lightly: "It's not yours, you get it, it won't work, it's just nondescript."

Jiang Wudao roared: "Ye Fan, what qualifications do you have to call me. You are also not a creature of the Tyrant Clan, and your Heavenly Tyrant Body does not belong to you."

Ye Fan sneered: "It's really stupid."

"The Heavenly Hegemony Body is not born innate. It is to be promoted through cultivation. The creatures of the Tyrant Clan are also humans. I cultivate and promote the Heavenly Hegemony Body, which makes sense."

"And Nine Suns Divine Body, this physique is born, you acquire it the day after tomorrow, and it will never compare to me."

"You can not."

Jiang Wudao's face was grim, he suddenly went mad, and the power of the Nine Suns Divine Body broke out in an all-round way.

"Nine Suns Hengkong."

Above the sky, nine suns appeared again.

This is a divine vision.

Each divine body will have its own vision, which can be used to kill the enemy, and is extremely powerful.

Jiang Wudao displayed the vision of "Nine Suns Hengkong", and he is now like the son of the sun.

"Fist of the Lieyang God."

"boom!"

An extremely hot flash of fists came, breaking the void and descending in front of Ye Fan.

Facing Jiang Wudao's angry blow, Ye Fan didn't care.

"boom."

His body trembled.

There are also visions emerging.

It's just that, unlike Jiang Wudao, Ye Fan had many visions, and now the "Golden Ge and Iron Horse" vision appears.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan simply pushed his fist.

As he played, it seemed that there were countless soldiers and horses charging together, and the Jin Ge Iron Horse vision showed a strong killing atmosphere and magnificent scene.

This is really breathtaking and eye-opening.

The vast sky, half of the sky is nine suns, and the other half is the golden horse and iron horse, just like a picture scroll.

"Jiang Wudao, are you at this level? If so, it really disappoints me."

"Ye Fan, you don't want to be proud."

Jiang Wudao's breath continued to rise.

Ye Fan opened the yin-yang sky and saw that Jiang Wudao's body had nine nodes, blooming with brilliance, that must be the nine seas of suffering.

At this moment, the nine seas of suffering are the real operation.

Jiang Wudao's strength skyrocketed.

The world was trembling, and the space he was in began to twist, which was the effect of extremely large power.

"That's interesting."

Ye Fan sneered.

His Heavenly Overlord Body also recovered to its extreme, and at the same time, the Great Blessing Technique and the Great Expansion Technique blessed himself.

His power also rocketed into the sky.

The strong men who watched the battle from a distance all had scalp numb, and they retreated again, worrying about being affected.

"Ye Fan, die!"

"Nine Sun Huntian Fist."

Jiang Wudao punched out all his power with this punch, and all the nine scorching sun behind him fell and merged with this punch.

This punch is strong.

Wu Shentong and others were all horrified, they couldn't help it.

Ye Fan laughed, instead of retreating, his arm burst into a blue flame, which was a strange fire.

At the same time, yin and yang breath and the power of yin and yang are lingering.

At this moment Ye Fan also came ruthlessly.

There is no need to go on playing, just kill Jiang Wudao directly.

The nine big seas of **** are all rubbish, and everything is empty with a punch.

"break."

Ye Fan fists like a dragon.

Jiang Wudao's brilliant punch was smashed open by him abruptly.

But Ye Fan didn't stop, and bombarded Jiang Wudao like a broken bamboo.

"what!"

Jiang Wudao was horrified.

He was not reconciled. He had the Nine Suns Divine Body and opened up nine seas of suffering. How could he still not be able to beat Ye Fan.

Why!

Ye Fan is really unlucky!

I am the supreme.

Jiang Wudao roared and quickly withdrew, but Ye Fan had already locked him down and restrained him with the Great Seal Technique and the Great Shun Na technique.

"Ye Fan, you can't kill me."

"That's not necessarily."

Ye Fan's eyes were like torches, and his expression was calm from beginning to end, he was enough to kill Jiang Wudao.

"Get out of here."

Jiang Wudao frantically performed the Secret Skills of Peerless Learning, however, all the Peerless Learning was broken with a punch in front of Ye Fan.

Nothing can resist this punch.

"Holy King Order."

In a critical moment, Jiang Wudao could only use the secret treasure.

Before he was able to revive the power of the Holy King's Order, now he can revive the power of the Holy King's Order more to meet Ye Fan.

"kill!"

Jiang Wudao spouted a mouthful of blood and fell on the holy king's order, and the divine power urged the holy king's order.

The silent Holy King's Ling was radiant, not bright, very weak, but very strong.

Ye Fan was blocked.

"The holy king's order of Boxing Sect is nothing but the holy king's order of Jidao, now!"

The same holy king's order appeared.

That is from the ancient Taoist school.

Ye Fan got it at the Secret Mansion of Donghai Dao Zong.

Which is the stronger one of Taoist sage order and boxing sect's holy order?

In fact, when the Human Race Great Emperor distributed it in the ancient times, all the orders of the Holy King were the same, and there was no strength or weakness.

However, the seventy-two sect received the holy king's order and must be sacrificed. Is the boxing sect comparable to the Taoist sect?

Obviously not comparable.

Daozong even refined the saint king's order into his own ultimate order.

It is the order of the Supreme King.

Ye Fan is now fully detached and the Heavenly Overlord Body is enough to revive the power of the Supreme Dao Sage King's Order.

This is also Ye Fan's confidence in dealing with the corpse emperor.

But he didn't expect that the corpse emperor would leave the person directly and let him confront Jiang Wudao.

Then use Ji Dao Ling to deal with Jiang Wudao.

"Exit."

Jidao makes blooming brilliance.

Hanging down, directly shattered the power of the Fist Sect Saint King's Order.

"impossible."

Jiang Wudao couldn't believe it.

The strong man who watched the battle was shocked, the Dao Sect's Saint King Order, which was the ultimate order, was actually in the hands of Ye Fan.

how can that be possible.

How many hole cards Ye Fan still has!

"Damn it."

Murongxi gritted his teeth.

"When did Ye Fan get Dao Sect's Saint King Order, that should belong to us, this **** fellow."

"It should be Donghai's time." Murong Huang said, regrettably, but also distressed.

Currently.

There is also the last secret palace in the Taoist inheritance, which is the largest and most important secret palace.

If you want to open the last secret palace, you must have the Supreme Dao Saint King Order.

But in Ye Fan's hands, they couldn't get it at all.

It's hard to do.

In the sky battlefield, Ye Fan used the Ji Dao Token to crack the Fist Sect Saint King Order, so he was not using the Ji Dao Token.

He disdain to use Ji Dao Ling to kill Jiang Wudao.

He wants to blow it up with his own hands.

"Suppression."

Ye Fan caught Xiang Jiang Wudao.

Extremely domineering.

But it has domineering capital.

Although Jiang Wudao was not reconciled, he knew that he had lost thoroughly and was currently unable to fight Ye Fan.

To know.

Ye Fan hasn't used his mental power attack yet.

He has no mental detachment, and his mental power is far inferior to Ye Fan. Once Ye Fan mentally attacks, he will be very troublesome.

Jiang Wudao knew that Ye Fan was humiliating him.

But helpless.

"Ye Fan, support me to remember today, and I will get it back ten times a hundred times in the future."

"I haven't condensed spiritual power yet, and the nine seas of suffering have not shown their power at all. Wait, you will know how strong I am in the future."

"My Nine Suns Divine Body has just been acquired, and I am not yet familiar with it. When everything is stable, I will kill you like a dog."

Jiang Wudao said while running away.

Ye Fan sneered: "If I want you to die today, you have to die and escape. Where can you escape?"

Chapter 1104: Curse

Ye Fan wanted to kill Jiang Wudao and would never let him escape.

Who is there to save him?

Unless the corpse emperor who had left kills and comes back, Ye Fan may not be able to **** someone from the corpse emperor.

Besides.

Whoever dares to blend in, kill them together.

All the strong have seen Ye Fan's determination to kill Jiang Wudao, Jiang Wudao also felt it, and his heart was abrupt.

"Cover the sky and the sun."

Jiang Wudao roared.

The bright sun's rays bloomed, avoiding it, covering the corpse fairy, and the sky and the earth were vast.

But this is useless for Ye.

The eyes of the yin and yang sky can see through all falsehoods, and some sunshine is nothing.

Under the great shifting technique, Ye Fan quickly approached Jiang Wudao.

"Ye Fan, you really want to die with me. If you are in a hurry, I will die with you."

"You deserve to die with me?"

Ye Fan sneered.

Jiang Wudao was furious.

Suddenly, the power of the seal was suppressed, and Jiang Wudao's expression changed. If he was hit by the power of the seal, it would be really dangerous.

"Stop."

Great law decree.

It's a pity that Jiang Wudao's body just paused, and he returned to normal in less than a second.

Da Ling Ling Shu is said to speak out of law, which sounds awesome, but to be honest, this magical power is best applied to dimensionality reduction strikes.

For example, Ye Fan went to fight some overlords, using great law and order, so as to speak and follow the law, which seemed to be dazzling.

But for similar opponents, the effect of the Great Law Decree technique is minimal.

Jiang Wudao ran wildly for his life.

Suddenly, the sky was full of black air, which contained terrifying and highly toxic power.

Great poison.

Jiang Wudao gritted his teeth, how could Ye Fan have so many supernatural powers.

Damn it.

This guy must die, or he will be my rival in the future.

Why didn't the corpse emperor kill Ye Fan!

Jiang Wudao cursed secretly.

At this time, the huge handprint appeared on the sky, and quickly grabbed it towards Jiang Wudao.

"That is the hand of God."

Some strong clan owners exclaimed.

The hand of God is a powerful method that Cang Tian He has experienced, using the power of the sky to confront the enemy.

indeed so.

Previously, the Heng Lian masters of the Wild Continent would also use the hand of God, using the power of the sky. However, compared with the hand of the God in the sky overlord body, there is one in the sky and the other underground.

This is the real power of the sky.

Under the sky, all can be suppressed.

This is the profound meaning of the hand of God.

Although Ye Fan couldn't play this kind of extreme profound meaning now, he was enough to hit Jiang Wudao hard.

"call."

Jiang Wudao was speeding madly, but he couldn't escape the hand of God, which made him extremely frightened.

"Holy King Order."

"Extreme Order."

Jiang Wudao used the holy king's order, and Ye Fan used the ultimate order to crack it, leaving Jiang Wudao at a loss.

Finally, the hand of God came.

"Boom!"

All of a sudden, Jiang Wudao slapped and fell, blood spurting wildly, and Nine Suns Divine Body couldn't hold it.

"Ye Fan, you and I don't share the same sky."

"I will go to see the King of Yama immediately, and how boring to say these cruel words."

Ye Fan walked in the sky, strolling in the leisurely courtyard, playing the air of Cyan Youhuo and Crimson Fire.

Jiang Wudao's eyes lit up.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the Scarlet Emperor's fire spirit and the blue Youhuo, and laughed: "Ye Fan, I am the Nine Suns Divine Body, this world's most masculine **** body, it's ridiculous that you used a different fire to deal with me. The fire belongs to me."

"It's just an idiot."

Ye Fan was speechless, Jiang Wudao's brain was convulsed, he even swallowed the Scarlet Emperor's fire spirit and the blue quiet fire, isn't this looking for death.

Could it be possible that he thought that with the power of the source of the Nine Suns Divine Body, it could be refined?

"Since you want to swallow, I'll give you more."

"Huhuhuhu."

Ye Fan played more fiery spirit and blue ghostly fire.

Jiang Wudao swallowed them all, nourished, and his injuries healed a lot.

"Haha, Ye Fan, you think I can't refine it. The power of the Nine Suns Divine Body is not what you can imagine."

"burst!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Only saw that Jiang Wudao's body was crackling and there was a major change in his body.

Fire spirit and Canglan Youhuo were running rampant, causing trouble, destroying his body.

"how so!"

"Hmph, you want to swallow my things too, you really value yourself."

Ye Fan sneered contemptuously.

Jiang Wudao spit out a mouthful of college, his injury worsened again, and he forced out the strange flames and fire spirit.

"After playing for so long, it should be over."

Ye Fan disappeared.

Great invisibility.

Jiang Wudao was horrified and ran for his life frantically.

But suddenly, Ye Fan appeared in front of him, his pupils contracted, and he hit him with a punch.

Monstrous force.

Jiang Wudao's breast bones were all shattered, but Nine Suns Divine Body was really strong, and Ye Fan didn't even break through or explode.

Jiang Wudao screamed and flew out.

He was badly injured.

The breastbone is all shattered. The internal organs are all suffering from a huge bed. If it is not protected by the power of the original source, it is afraid that all the organs will explode.

"Wow!"

Jiang Wudao spouted three mouthfuls of blood one after another, his face was pale, and he stared at the approaching Ye Fan with cracked eyes.

At this moment, Jiang Wudao lost his arrogance.

His life is in the hands of Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, although I destroyed the Kunlun base of the Tianzun Temple, none of the key personnel died, and all of them hid in the disaster temple."

Ye Fan's heart trembled, a little relieved.

"So, did you kill countless fighters in my Tianzun Hall?"

"A war soldier, it's just an ant. If you die, you die. What's the matter."

"Boom!"

Ye Fan kicked Jiang Wudao into the air and shouted coldly: "You are also an ant. It doesn't matter if you die."

"etc....."

"No, you must die."

Ye Fan punched with all his strength, covering Jiang Wudao.

--boom!

Shocking noise.

A mushroom cloud was born.

Before everything was calm, where there was Jiang Wudao, he was wiped out by Ye Fan.

The spectator sighed.

Nine Suns Divine Body, nine seas of bitterness, lawless Jiang Wudao, there is no dregs left by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was really willing.

How good is it to capture Jiang Wudao, dig out the origin of the Nine Suns Divine Body, and deprive Jiang Wudao of his fist sect inheritance.

Such a bombardment has no value at all except to vent anger.

However.

In the ruins, Ye Fan looked serious.

Is Jiang Wudao really dead?

His Yin Yang Tianyan glanced at the whole audience.

Finally he found the clue and saw a faint figure flickering and fleeing.

"court death!"

Ye Fan was furious.

Unexpectedly, someone really dared to save Jiang Wudao.

"kill."

Ye Fan screamed, the hand of God grabbed it.

The other creatures were stunned.

what happened?

Isn't Jiang Wudao dead?

Under the suppression of the hand of God, the mysterious person appeared, wrapped in black air, and could not see through.

Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes couldn't even see through.

This made him feel confident.

"Chatter."

The mysterious man noticed the cold and hoarse laughter.

"Ye Fan, you are indeed very strong, but you still can't kill me."

"Jiang Wudao is a talent, how could he be beheaded by you like this? I want this person."

Ye Fan approached the mysterious man and shot, coldly said: "You can protect him."

"Why not?"

The mysterious man smiled coldly.

Ye Fan approached, only a hundred meters away from the mysterious man, this distance was too short for an existence like Ye Fan.

It can be hit in an instant.

But the mysterious man is not afraid and does not retreat.

"Huh!"

Ye Fan shot.

Punch.

How quickly the mysterious person reacted, a palm collided with Ye Fan's fist, and then flew out.

Ye Fan also stepped back some distance.

The mysterious man smiled and said, "Tsk, it is powerful, but that's it, I want to go, you can't keep it."

"You try it."

Ye Fan is indifferent.

The mysterious man turned around and left, seeming to intentionally humiliate Ye Fan, very slowly.

boom!

In an instant, the world changed color.

The mysterious man was taken aback. ,

In the next second, a terrifying "kill" word appeared above his head.

"Heart-killing curse!"

The mysterious man screamed.

That's right, this is the Killing Heart Curse, the emperor's unique knowledge, used to restrain alien creatures.

Although Ye Fan couldn't see through the mysterious person, he knew that the mysterious person...no, or can't be called a human being, he is an alien creature.

Now Ye Fan's mental power is huge.

The mysterious creature disappeared strangely with Jiang Wudao. Ye Fan was about to chase after him, when suddenly heaven and earth appeared and chanted:

"Great ancestor witch, please grant you divine power, your people are in danger, and I will curse."

"Curse Ye Fan, can't open up the sea of bitterness, curse Ye Fan, and be buried in the Mausoleum of the First Emperor."

"Great curse!"

Ye Fan Jingzhao Dasheng.

In the dark, there seemed to be some power entwining him, and he felt the power of restraint.

Then disappeared.

what happened?

Ye Fan frowned.

At the same time, he was shocked, it turned out to be a creature of the Witch race.

The witch tribe, one of the ten strongest tribes, one of the most terrifying tribes, in the early days of ancient times, once set off the lich great demon.

The Wu Clan and the Yao Clan are at war.

This battle affected all ethnic groups, shattering the world, and fighting the sky dimly.

The most terrifying thing is that the Yaozu was defeated and even to be slaughtered.

finally.

The Protoss made a move, and the Protoss also paid some price before repelling the Wu Clan, and it was only repelling.

Since then, the Wu Clan has become a public enemy.

Began to hide in the world.

Unexpectedly, he was born now.

The big curse technique is one of the witches' unique skills.

"The Wu Clan is born, this world is going to be chaotic."

"Yes, the great curse technique is too terrible. Once a curse is planted, it is difficult to get rid of it unless the great purification technique is obtained."

"The Great Purification Technique is the secret of the Elves, but unfortunately, the Elves have been extinct. The Great Purification Technique has been lost."

"The great dispel technique is also effective, but it can only dispel some weak curses; the witch clan powerhouse just now is a detachment, the curse he planted on Ye Fan, the great dispel technique cannot dispel."

"Ye Fan is about to die, I am afraid that he will really not be able to open up a sea of suffering, and stop here, and even be surpassed by Jiang Wudao in the future."

The powerhouses of the various races whispered and sighed again and again, believing that Ye Fan would have a miserable end for offending the Witch race.

The witch race is a taboo.

Few ethnic groups go back and offend.

Even the arrogant Golden Winged Dapeng Clan will not easily provoke it, and only the Protoss can overwhelm it.

Ye Fan remained calm.

He doesn't believe that the big curse technique has no solution, and such a curse casually can ruin his cultivation prospects.

If it is so strong, the Wu Clan will be invincible directly.

There will always be a way to crack it.

Ye Fan took a deep breath and calmed down. Although Jiang Wudao was not dead, his injuries were not clear, and it was even possible that the sea of bitterness was damaged.

It is not easy to repair.

There will be a chance to kill again in the future.

Anyway, Jiang Wudao was on Ye Fan's must-kill list.

Ye Fan glanced at it, and everything was over. He transmitted his voice to the Sky-Swallowing Beast, Golden Beast, Jin Quan, Xiang Rulong, and Nine-Tailed Monster Fox.

Before the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox, Jin Quan and Xiang Rulong blocked Jiang Wudao together, Ye Fan remembered it in his heart and naturally would not forget.

Besides, he still needs the help of the nine-tailed monster fox.

However, the Kunlun base of the Tianzun Palace was destroyed, and the young clan owner of the Sky-Splitting Diao should also get out of trouble.

"let's go."

Ye Fan took everyone away.

With the surging forces of all parties, Ye Fan's return to Kunlun will definitely cause a **** storm.

The Imperial League is at stake.

Chapter 1105: Liquidated one by one

"Ye Fan, are you okay. The big curse of the Witch Clan cannot be underestimated." The Sky-Swallowing Beast asked.

"There is nothing unusual at the moment, but I will beware. The curse is not invincible, there will be a way to crack it."

"It's a pity that the elves are extinct, otherwise the great purification technique can break the great curse. It is rumored that the witches of the early ancient times launched a war. In order to solve the great curse, the elves were slaughtered in advance."

"The witch **** is mysterious, maybe there is a plan."

Everyone talks about it.

Ye Fan didn't care about this. Now he quickly returned to Kunlun to take a look at the base, and his sisters and brothers.

...

Kunlun, Emperor League.

Very nervous at the moment.

Ye Fan wasn't dead, yet completely detached, and he was promoted to the Heavenly Overlord Body, which was a complete mess.

"What to do, Ye Fan is on his way back, and he must deal with our Imperial League, who can resist Ye Fan!"

"Does the leader have any news?"

"No, there is no news from the leader, it is difficult to do, we must temporarily shelter from the wind."

"Yes, you have to hide for a while, waiting for the leader to return. Where is the leader?"

"have no idea."

"Is the leader Ye Fan's opponent? Right now, I am afraid that only the Corpse Emperor is Ye Fan's opponent."

"No matter what, we must believe in the leader."

"Damn it, why didn't Ye Fan die? This guy doesn't seem to be able to beat Xiaoqiang!"

The strong imperial league were furious.

Immediately afterwards.

The members of the ethnic group are preparing to hide.

The headquarters of the Imperial League is empty.

Similarly, a temporary Zhuxian League hall was built around the ruins of the Kunlun base of the Tianzun Temple.

now.

The mass inheritors are also gone.

People go to empty buildings.

No way, I must escape.

The corpse emperor does not appear, Ye Fan is now the number one person in the world, and no one is an opponent.

Ye Fan definitely wants revenge.

"where are we going?"

Yin Tianxie asked with a solemn face.

Yun He sighed: "One step is wrong, you have to know that Ye Fan will be able to track down, and all corners of the world will find us."

Chen Ning said, "Unexpectedly, Jiang Wudao is so wasteful, and the nine seas of suffering in the Nine Suns Divine Body can't beat Ye Fan."

Suddenly, a figure appeared.

"Witch Yin Yang."

"it's me."

The person here is Wu Yinyang, the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect.

When the base was destroyed, he was born, but was rushed to death by Han Bingda and escaped with difficulty.

Now the injury has recovered somewhat.

He said: "You don't need to be nervous, now we are grasshoppers on a rope, and we all have the same enemy Ye Fan."

Yin Tianxie said: "You are so miserable now, even the **** magic sword has been taken away."

Wu Yinyang said: "It's okay, the road is still long. Ye Fan can win a million times, but as long as I win once, I can fight back. Now I will take you to a place."

"Where?"

"The location of the Wu Clan."

The mass passers were shocked.

Wu Yinyang said: "The power of the Wu Clan is unimaginable. The Lord of the Wu Clan can completely suppress Ye Fan, and the Wu Clan is our only backer."

Yin Tianxie said: "How do I trust you?"

"Do you still have a choice?"

Wu Yinyang sneered.

"Ye Fan has great tracking skills. He is now fully detached and powerful and terrifying. You will be found even if you escape to the end of the world. Are you willing to hide in Tibet? Going to the Witch Clan and doing things for the Witch Clan is the way out."

"I have joined the Wu Clan."

"But to be honest, I am a human being, and I am definitely not welcome among the witches. However, if we are united by the great descendants, then it is a huge power and the witches will also pay attention to it. Instead, we can ask the witches for resources at a price. It's nothing more than doing things for the Wu Clan."

"Think about it."

Wu Yinyang's words are very tempting.

After a short period of thought, the great descendants agreed. As Wu Yinyang said, they had no other choice.

...

after one day.

Ye Fan descended on the ruins.

Looking at the devastation, the corpses on the ground were unreasonable, with broken limbs and wreckage, blood was flowing into rivers. Ye Fan's eyes were red.

A sorrow exploded in my heart.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed wildly.

The sky is falling apart.

The whole Kunlun heard this roar, and all the tribes trembled and panicked.

moment.

Ye Fan restrained his emotions.

He used the Great Devouring Technique to swallow all the power of disaster; he walked on the ruins, grieving.

These are the children of the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, but they are all buried here, and they are all fresh lives.

"Emperor League!"

"Zhuxian League!"

Ye Fan's voice was hoarse.

On the way, Jin Quan told the story. He knew that the Zhuxian League had rebelled to seek refuge in Jiang Wudao, and that the Emperor League had launched an attack.

"Damn it!"

A murderous look rose from the ground.

In the sky, a huge blood-colored "kill" character formed, and many ethnic groups shuddered when they saw it.

To the end.

The disaster palace is still there.

"Rumble."

At this moment, a group of strong men rushed over, it was the Nether Clan.

"See King."

The clan elders shivered.

Ye Fan said, "I heard that you didn't participate in the defense war?"

The clan elder is cold all over.

"The King Atonement."

"Father, please calm down your anger. We thought you had fallen. At that time, the tribes attacked the base. It was futile to join us. On the contrary, it would damage a lot and it would be detrimental to our tribe."

"Yes, Lord, please calm down your anger."

"My lord, I am guilty, please punish me." The first race old man crawled on the ground.

Jinquan, the nine-tailed demon fox, Xiang Rulong, and even the swallowing sky-tailed beast, and the golden beast are all covered.

what happened?

Does the Nether Clan respect Ye Fan as king?

The Young Master of the Nether Clan calls Ye Fan his father?

Ye Fan didn't explain, and waved his hand: "Forget it, don't care about you. You can be born now."

The latter sentence excites the strong Nether Clan.

Over the years, they have been hidden from the world, very aggrieved, and now they can finally be born.

"kill."

One word is an order.

The first clan veteran knew that Ye Fan was going to kill the Imperial League, and he solemnly said: "I will personally lead the soldiers and kill all the clans from the same day as ordered."

"Go ahead."

Ye Fan waved.

Then, he opened the disaster temple and everyone entered.

The place of origin.

Ye Fan saw Fang Rui who was sleeping in the source of the disaster, and found that Fang Rui had fallen into a coma and asleep because of his serious injury. He was distressed.

However, Fang Rui's injury is not easy to recover.

Fang Rui forcefully uses the optical brain to open the channel of different dimensions, and the trauma is immeasurable.

"What about the rest?"

Jin Quan was puzzled, and found nothing else.

Ye Fan knew that his sisters must have entered the central area, he opened the door and brought Fang Rui into it.

"It's a rich world spirit."

Jinquan admired.

This can already be compared with the outside world.

"Who!"

A figure was killed from a distance, it was Min Dong. Seeing Ye Fan, Min Dong stared.

"I'm back."

Ye Fan spoke.

A big man in Min Dong blushed, but he didn't say anything crooked.

"Just know that you are not dead, just come back."

Min Dong sent a message.

In a moment, everyone came from all directions.

"Xiao Fan."

"elder sister."

Su Muyu and other women rushed over, hugged Ye Fan, and cried.

Ye Fan was full of apologies and blamed himself: "I'm sorry, I'm back late."

Everyone is very sad.

It was nothing if the Tianzun Temple base was destroyed, it could be built again, but so many soldiers were killed and injured.

"I will avenge this grudge."

Ye Fan gave a promise.

He looked around, there was no eldest sister, and asked: "Where is the eldest sister, why don't you see people?"

"Xiao Fan, the eldest sister is still asleep, I don't know what's going on."

"lead the way."

Everyone came to a palace.

Ye Fan saw Meng Qingyi, very calm, without trauma, just a simple deep sleep.

This is strange.

Su Muyu said: "Little Seven Sleeping Qian said that the eldest sister has a special physique and possesses unpredictable power."

Ye Fan nodded.

You know, he can be detached, the eldest sister played a key help.

"The eldest sister is okay for the time being, because it is due to physique, and now the top priority is to recover the seventh sister's injury."

"Yu Qianer, what can you do?"

Ye Fan asked.

The ancestor of ancient medicine sect Mermaid Qianer shook his head and said: "Not yet. My Supreme Medical Classics have not yet been able to comprehend to the deep level."

At this time, Di Teng, the child of the Protoss, said: "Ye Fan, the essence of my Protoss energy source can repair her injuries."

"really?"

"Yes, it's not an ordinary energy spring, it's the essence of the source. However, if you want to get it, you need to enter the kingdom of God." Di Teng paused, then said: "I think you can break the seal of my race, you The breath is stronger than Lord God Emperor, are you detached too?"

"Total detachment."

Di Teng was taken aback.

Total detachment, that is, spiritual detachment and physical detachment, and Lord God Emperor is only spiritual detachment.

How long did Ye Fan reach this point?

Everyone was shocked.

Ye Fan said, "The Corpse Emperor has opened up, and there is a big change outside..."

What happened outside Ye Fan was packed into memory fragments and passed into everyone's mind, and everyone understood everything at once.

This is the power of spiritual detachment.

The manipulation of mental power is more handy.

Emperor Teng said: "Brother Ye Fan, go to my Protoss Seal, and help my Protoss to be born. My father is Marshal Dijiang, one of the 18th Marshals of God Lord. I can be a middleman and establish diplomacy with my Protoss. I am definitely willing to covet the essence of the energy source."

"It's not too late, go now."

"Everyone will stay for a while, the outside environment is similar to here. I am worried that you will be targeted by the protoss when you go out. When I break the protoss seal and the protoss is born, then the protoss will be checked and balanced, and it will be relatively safe at that time."

"wait me back."

Ye Fan took not all the children with him, only Di Teng.

Leave the disaster palace.

Ye Fan took the Emperor Teng to the headquarters of the Emperor League, blasted the headquarters of the Emperor League with a punch, and used a catastrophe technique, turning the headquarters of the Emperor League thousands of miles into ruins.

Many ethnic groups are trembling.

It's too cruel.

With all this last night, Ye Fan left Kunlun with Di Teng; along the way, Ye Fan saw many monks stepping up their cultivation.

The environment has improved, and cultivation has become easier.

There have been some changes in the secular world.

But this was not what Ye Fan wanted to pay attention to. Three days later, he and Di Teng came to Beihuang.

Came to the depths of Wanzang Mountain by light car.

"Ok?"

Ye Fan and Di Teng were surprised to find that the black portal here had actually opened.

This breath...

Ye Fan's expression changed.

The breath left by the space here is the breath of the Witch Clan creatures, and the Witch Clan has entered the small world.

Di Teng is very sensitive.

Intuition told him that the kingdom of God may have changed.

Chapter 1106: Kingdom of God

In the kingdom of God, at this moment, there is a beacon everywhere.

The originally beautiful and peaceful cultivation environment is now very dilapidated, and the whole world has been devastated.

Great war broke out here.

Palace of the Kingdom of God.

Many princes and princesses, as well as wealthy children gathered, everyone's face flashed with worry and anger.

Just a few days ago, a large army suddenly entered the kingdom of God, and it turned out to be a creature of the Witch race.

This powerful and terrifying ethnic group has actually gotten here.

Protoss is angry.

However, what they didn't expect was that the commander of the Witch army was the five detached ones.

This is terrible.

Their Protoss is powerful, but only the Lord God Emperor is detached, and his power cannot deal with the five detached ones.

Fortunately, Qi Baixian was detached.

The emperor and Qi Baixian used the Conferred God Platform to contain the five detached persons, but the situation was not optimistic.

"Hu Luo Pingyang was bullied by a dog."

"My protoss will be beaten into territory by the witch clan. Damn it. If there is a chance, the whole witch clan will be wiped out."

"I don't know what's going on at the Conferred God Platform, can the Emperor and Qi Baixian suppress the five transcendents."

"It's very troublesome. After all, Qi Baixian is a human being, and he may not wholeheartedly join forces with the **** emperor. If he is instigated by the Wu clan, the **** emperor will encounter a great crisis."

Everyone's expressions are very nervous and ugly.

Yes, Qi Baixian is not a creature of the Protoss, will he risk his life to deal with the detached Witch Clan with the emperor?

"boom!"

at this time.

A pinnacle overlord came, it was Dijiang, one of the eighteenth marshals, his face was serious, and he said: "The Witch army is powerful, and the frontline is a bit unbearable. You need to send you out."

"No, we don't leave, we live and die with the people."

The young children shouted.

Dijiang said: "Ranking, you are too weak to stay there. It is of no use. You are the incense of the ethnic group and must be passed on."

Speaking of this, Di Jiang sighed bitterly.

"Unexpectedly, my Protoss would actually be reduced to such a field."

"Not much to say, I am here to send you away."

At this time, the eldest prince asked: "Uncle Emperor Jiang, how do you leave? Is there an exit?"

Dijiang Road: "I originally needed to go to the Conferred God Platform, but there is a war of transcendence over there, so I can only go elsewhere. In the depths of the palace, there is an exit, but that exit is not to the outside world, but to another one. As for the small world, I don't know what is going on behind you. You should explore yourselves, pay attention to safety, and unite as one."

"Let's go."

Di Jiang rolled up all the young children to the depths of the palace.

He opened the barrier and said, "Hurry up, besides, Di Teng may also be in that small world. You can help find it."

Rumbling.

The young child disappeared.

Dijiang sealed the enchantment, sighed again and again, first, he was moved by the fate of the gods, and second, he missed the diteng.

"boom!"

Suddenly the sky shakes.

Dijiang's discoloration changed, and when he stepped out, he found terrible energy fluctuations in the direction of the Conferred God Platform.

"Is there something wrong with the Emperor God?"

Di Jiang groped over cautiously.

Fengshentai.

The battle was fierce at the moment.

Qi Baixian alone fought the five transcendents alone, relying on the emperor's phalanx, but also covered in blood.

On the Conferred God Stage, the **** emperor was sitting cross-legged, his aura was extremely strong, and he seemed to be completely detached.

"kill!"

The faces of the five detached men of the Wu clan were extremely ugly.

If the emperor is completely detached, it will be troublesome, they are not opponents.

Everything went smoothly.

But all the calculations did not expect that there would be a strong human presence, and a trace of the emperor's inheritance, with the emperor's phalanx.

Qi Baixian was detached, and now he could revive a trace of the power of the emperor's phalanx. The strong suppression of the emperor's prestige gave him the ability to hold the five detached ones, but he was also somewhat powerless.

"Great curse!"

The five witch tribe transcendents once again displayed this terrifying great power, but Qi Baixian was not afraid.

"I have the emperor's phalanx. No curse power can intrude on me. Get out of me."

Qi Baixian howled wildly, casting a killing curse.

The strong witches gritted their teeth.

Heart-killing curse is the greatest restraint method, and it also makes Qi Baixian very difficult to deal with.

but.

This time, the curse was not aimed at Qi Baixian, but at the emperor, cursing him for not being able to completely detach himself.

However, the Conferred God Platform is weird.

This is the treasure of the Fengtian clan in the ancient times. The owner's unpredictable power has blocked many curses.

But there is still a part of the power of the curse descending on the **** emperor.

Suddenly the emperor's breath was unstable.

"not good."

Qi Baixian was shocked.

If the emperor can't completely transcend, it is really dangerous.

"break."

At this moment, the power of blood burst out of the **** emperor's body, the blood of the **** race, powerful and scary.

The power of the curse was directly broken.

The emperor entered the final stage.

"hateful."

The witch clan powerhouse was furious.

They joined forces again and shouted: "Please come!"

You Qi Baixian is horrified.

Patriarch?

Lord of the Witch Clan.

That's okay, it's definitely a completely detached existence.

On the Conferred God Stage, the Emperor also trembled.

He has an urgent, crazy shock, and wants to be physically detached immediately.

However, it was too late.

I only saw a huge phantom slowly emerging, and then becoming substantive, as if the Lord of the Witch Clan had really come here.

"The law is like the earth."

Qi Baixian was shocked.

This is the secret technique of the heaven and earth magic phase, combined with the big projection technique, to project the magic phase.

Although this is not the main body of the Lord of the Witch Clan, it has some of the mighty power of the Lord of the Witch Clan.

"The Emperor of God."

The Lord of the Witch Clan spoke.

The emperor opened his eyes and said coldly: "Unexpectedly, you have reached this point."

"I didn't expect that you didn't have a complete detachment, and it is so sad that the Protoss only has you as a detached one. Is the glorious Protoss already so withered."

The emperor's face was grim.

He had nothing to say, because the facts were indeed the case. The five detached beings alone surpassed the Protoss.

Moreover, it is certain that there are detached people in the Wu clan.

The emperor lamented in his heart.

Unexpectedly, the Protoss would be ruined in his hands.

At this moment, the **** emperor stood up and stood on the conferred **** stage; he stopped the impact, because it was unnecessary, because the lord of the witch clan couldn't make him completely detached.

That being the case.

Then go for a **** battle, even if you fall, you must leave all the powerful Witch tribes and the Witch tribe army behind.

"The Emperor of God, give you a chance to survive, we sign a blood contract, and you surrender to me."

While speaking, a blood book appeared in the sky.

This is a big blood contract technique.

The emperor was furious and shouted: "You dare to insult me! You are just a Dharma, not the main body, it is not your turn to be presumptuous."

boom!

In an instant, the emperor made a move.

The sky is falling apart.

Although the **** emperor did not fully detach, but only the last small step, he is now very tough.

Wu's five witches who are detached from the witch clan are all discolored.

They feel that they are not opponents of the emperor.

The lord of the Witch Clan smiled lightly: "Without total detachment, you will not know my strength. I have opened up a sea of suffering and condensed spiritual power. Our strengths are all different."

The terrifying punch of the Emperor God was easily blocked by the Lord of the Witch Clan.

That power is spiritual power.

The Lord of the Witch Clan smiled and said: "I see it, the power I use is spiritual power, which is not comparable to you. The difference in power is destined for you to be unable to find Da Lang."

"Lastly ask you if you surrender or not?"

"die!"

The emperor burst out.

The power of blood bursts.

The bloodline power of the Protoss is very magical, and it has a general restraint effect on many races.

The same is true for the Wu Clan.

The emperor became extremely sacred.

A throne emerged under his feet with countless ancient and complex patterns carved on it, and those patterns seemed to have strong power.

This is the treasure of the Protoss: the Throne of God Seal.

Each of the patterns on the throne has terrifying power; at this moment, a pattern has been revived.

"kill!"

The emperor rushed away.

The Lord of the Witch Clan's face sank, and he simply punched out, with surging spiritual power.

Qi Baixian felt that he couldn't take this punch, and he wanted to be killed.

The emperor broke this punch.

The power of the God Seal Throne is truly extraordinary.

The lord of the Witch Clan slapped a palm, and finally stopped the momentum of the **** emperor; then he sneered and slapped his handprints.

"The realm of the heavens, glorious and eternal god."

The emperor performed a one-strike lore.

I only saw that above the sky, there seemed to be a lot of worlds, and there were countless worlds evolving.

In every world, there is a figure standing upright, who is the strongest of the Protoss.

Pour down at this moment.

So strong.

Qi Baixian shuddered.

The five detached people of the Wu clan also had scalp tingling.

If the emperor had used this trick on them just now, they were afraid that they would be in big trouble.

The lord of the Witch Clan's expression also became solemn, he held the sky with one hand and touched the ground, shouting: "There is no **** in his head three feet, and the palm of his hand is the world."

"boom!"

The palm print that seemed to be able to obliterate countless gods slapped it out.

big Bang.

Qi Baixian and the powerful Wu clan were all knocked into the air.

Dijiang, who was secretly paying attention from afar, changed color and quickly retreated.

This explosion is too strong.

The whole world was affected, energy waves spread, and the sky collapsed.

"call!"

at the same time.

Ye Fan and Di Teng descended.

Looking at the beacon-smoke world, Di Teng couldn't believe it, "How could this be!"

"There is a big battle."

"It seems that I was right. The Witch army attacked here."

Ye Fan opened the yin-yang sky and glanced around, feeling that there is a super war in a distant place.

Di Teng trembled all over.

"Brother Ye Fan, please help my clan."

"It should be."

Ye Fan quickly rushed to the Conferred God Platform with Emperor Teng.

now.

On the Conferred God Platform, the heavens and the earth regained clarity.

The emperor was bleeding, and the injury was not light.

The main form of the Wu Clan is also broken, but he is only a form of law, even if it is destroyed.

"Divine Emperor, in ancient times, your Protoss attacked my Wu Clan. The reincarnation of the heavens, the cycle of cause and effect, now is the time to understand all the grievances and grievances."

"goodbye."

The lord of the witch clan burst out his last mighty power.

The emperor's eyes are cracked.

He was not reconciled, and he was almost completely detached at the last point, trying to turn the tide.

"The Throne of God Seal, give me divine power."

The emperor suddenly spurted blood and fell on the throne of the **** seal, and the throne bloomed with brilliance.

The Lord of the Witch Clan sneered coldly: "Dying struggling, in vain, die for me!"

This palm is extremely powerful.

The breath of the **** emperor was suppressed, and at the same time it was accompanied by a strong curse power, which made the **** emperor's breath decay and suffered a great change.

"No!"

Di Jiang exclaimed.

At the moment of the moment, a fist burst shot from the sky, cracking the palm print.

The next moment Ye Fan landed on the Conferred God Platform.

"Who!"

The lord of the Witch Clan was surprised.

Ye Fan said: "You are the Lord of the Witch Clan, I will write it down, and I will definitely visit the Witch Clan in the future."

"Who are you?"

"Ye Fan."

Chapter 1107: Settle after Autumn

Ye Fan!

Qi Baixian was shocked, dumbfounded, his brain blank, and he couldn't recover for a long time.

Because Ye Fan's aura was too strong, it made him shudder, how could it be possible, Ye Fan was unable to... completely detached.

Qi Baixian didn't want to believe it.

He is cultivating here, and he is guided by the Emperor of God, which is quite detached. How could Ye Fan...

Could it be that the sky is already open.

Qi Baixian was uncertain, and finally sighed. He didn't expect that he had received help from the Protoss, but he missed Kaitian Fuze.

Ye Fan must have received Kaitian Fuze, so he was completely detached.

The Lord of the Witch Clan said: "Ye Fan, it turned out to be you. The Corpse Emperor opens the sky, you benefit the most, you are completely detached, and you also defeated the Nine Suns Divine Body Jiang Wudao, very good."

"Jiang Wudao was left by your Witch Clan creature. I am very upset. I will personally get people if I have the opportunity."

"Hahaha."

The Lord of the Witch Clan laughed.

"Jiang Wudao is now my disciple, and he will be able to completely detach himself immediately. The nine seas of suffering will gather spiritual power, and then you will not be his opponent."

"Divine Emperor, it seems that you should never die."

"Fine, I'll be killing you in the future, Ye Fan, I'm waiting for you."

The master law of the witch clan fell apart.

A force sent away the five supernatural beings of the Witch tribe, and the next moment, the five tribe army also began to retreat.

Ye Fan didn't make a move.

He glanced at Qi Baixian and said with a smile: "Long time no see."

"Yeah, long time no see."

Qi Baixian was bitter in his heart.

On the stage of conferring the gods, Di Teng supported the **** emperor and asked with concern: "God emperor, are you okay?"

For the rest of his life, the emperor secretly rejoiced.

Unexpectedly, at the last juncture, the strong human race will come to the rescue, and it is incredible that he is so young.

"Aten."

"Father."

Di Jiang rushed.

He bowed to Ye Fan first, and then asked, "Where have you been?"

Di Teng said: "I went out to play with some younger siblings, met Big Brother Ye Fan, and took us to the outside world. The outside world has opened up, broke the shackles, and the cultivation environment is very good."

"Big Brother Ye Fan is completely detached, I asked him to break the seal, my clan was born, I didn't expect such a big change."

"Fortunately, it was very timely."

Di Teng is very fortunate.

Di Jiang was overjoyed, his son really made a great contribution to save the entire ethnic group.

"Master Ye, thanks."

Di Jiang knelt down on one knee.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "You don't need to be polite, I have a holiday with the Wu Clan, and I have something to ask the Protoss when I come over. It is right to help."

God Emperor said: "Let's go to the palace and talk."

"Please."

A group of people went to the palace.

The Witch army retreated, and the Protoss army was sweeping the battlefield.

Di Jiang sent the young children to the small world, and the emperor broke the small world directly and brought them back.

The Emperor God can actually be completely detached, but don't worry, prepare to wait for the injury to recover.

In the palace, a banquet was held.

Feast Ye Fan.

Originally, Di Teng was not qualified to participate, but he brought back Ye Fan, who was a hero of the Protoss, so he also participated.

"Yehuang, I won't say more nonsense, my Protoss is willing to associate with you, but it doesn't matter if I have any needs in the future."

Ye Fan is now called the emperor, worthy of the name.

"Shenhuang, I did have a request this time, hoping to give some energy source essence. One of my sisters received a huge bed in spirit and needs essence repair."

"I see."

The emperor nodded and said: "There is not much essence, but you can still give you some. You will follow me to the source of energy later."

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Fan raised his wine glass.

The next step is small talk, Ye Fan tells about the external affairs, the things that have already opened up, and the world situation.

In the end, Dijiang asked: "Yehuang, can you break the seal?"

"Eight out of ten."

"good."

Everyone was overjoyed.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "When the **** emperor is completely detached, we two will join hands, and it will be even more foolproof."

God Emperor said: "I'm completely detached, or for a few days, Ye Huang will stay for two or three days."

The banquet is over.

The emperor kept his promise and brought Ye Fan to the location of the energy source.

"This small world has been the territory of my Protoss since ancient times, and this energy source has always existed. No one knows how it was born, but it is becoming rarer now."

Ye Fan saw that this was a lake, full of energy and the value of spring water was against the sky.

It is indeed incredible to be able to give birth to such a source of energy.

But Ye Fan would not be arrogant enough to explore.

The emperor said that it has existed since ancient times. In the ancient times, many protoss powerhouses must be saints to explore, but they did not find the truth. What is he, delusional exploration is simply a joke.

The emperor shot, grabbed some essence from the lake, and put it into a small universe bottle.

"Are these enough?"

"Enough, thank God Emperor for his generosity."

"Little things."

"Then I will go out first, and God will be detached here."

...

Three days later, a powerful breath burst out, and the emperor succeeded.

Seeing the **** emperor again, Ye Fan was not sure to suppress the **** emperor. He was indeed a **** clan, really a powerful ethnic group.

Ye Fan and God Emperor came to the Conferred God Platform.

He has already understood that the Conferred God Platform is the treasure of the Fengtian clan, and he knows how to seal, and he doesn't know if he can control the Conferred God Platform.

Ye Fan tried it, but the Conferred God Platform didn't feel it.

"Qi Baixian said you know how to seal it?"

"Indeed, I got it by accident."

"Then you can take this Conferred God Platform. For my clan, Conferred God Platform has no effect. You may be able to control the Great Seal Technique in the future."

"Then I would be more respectful than fate."

Ye Fan is very grateful.

Although the Conferred God Platform is not available to the Protoss, it is the supreme sacred object, and it is also powerful when used to smash people.

The emperor gave it to him like this, which is extremely generous.

"let's start."

Ye Fan and the Emperor looked at each other, took a deep breath, and began the shock seal.

The two detached ones in front are enough to open the seal.

But it is also very difficult.

After seven full days, the seal was broken, the outside breath rushed in, and the qi here also rushed out.

"boom!"

At Wanzang Mountain, the atmosphere erupted.

Shrouded the entire northern wilderness monuments.

Protoss was born.

I don't know who sent the news, and the entire cultivation world is boiling, and the clans are alarmed.

The first race was born.

Also good.

The birth of the Protoss can contain the Wu Clan.

Protoss is different from other races, that small world is their territory, so although it was born, it is still very mysterious.

Many creatures from the Northern Wilderness Historic Sites came to Wanzang Mountain and found nothing.

But after all, you have to look at the outside world.

The emperor came out with a group of strong men, feeling the vast world, overjoyed.

"The environment is good, it is still growing, and the potential is endless."

The emperor feels the world.

Ye Fan said, "God, I'm leaving first, and I'll be a guest in Kunlun when I have time."

"must."

"By the way, the emperor, there is one more thing, I have been cursed by the witch clan detachment, can you crack it?"

"The curse of the Lord of the Witch Clan?"

"No, it's a spiritually detached one."

God Emperor said: "It's just a half-step detachment, weaker than you, the curse power is not obvious, but I have to guard it. Unfortunately, the elves are extinct, and the great purification technique has disappeared. However, the great dispersal technique should have an effect."

Ye Fan looked at Qi Baixian.

The latter said: "I will try."

Qi Baixian cast a great dispelling technique, and for a moment, he asked, "How do you feel?"

Ye Fan shook his head: "It doesn't feel much."

"Forget it, I'll talk about it later."

"Farewell."

Ye Fan hurried back to Kunlun.

Enter the disaster sky, put the essence into Fang Rui's body, and then join forces with Yu Qianer, using the aid of major healing techniques.

The essence really has a miraculous effect.

Gradually, Fang Rui's condition improved, and Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes could clearly see that Fang Rui's mental trauma was being repaired very quickly.

After using only half of the essence, the injury was healed.

"Om."

Suddenly, a halo appeared behind Fang Rui's head, and the technology optical brain was working.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It seems that Seventh Sister has hope to be spiritually detached."

The technology optical brain is moving faster and faster. Behind Fang Rui's head, there seems to be a world evolving up and down.

The essence is being consumed quickly.

One day later, a super spiritual force spread, Fang Rui succeeded in detaching himself, and the technology optical brain was re-developed.

"scold."

Fang Rui opened his eyes, and two divine lights burst out.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

Real eyes are very strong.

Fang Rui's eyes also changed.

After a while, Fang Rui recovered calm and started to sober. Seeing everyone there, she smiled speechlessly when she saw Ye Fan.

"Congratulations, Xiaoqi, you're detached."

"A blessing in disguise."

Everyone is very happy and envious.

Ye Fan asked, "Sister, what's wrong with your eyes?"

"I have gained the eye of God, have the ability to monitor, and can shine the light of science and technology."

"Great."

"Now that the technology optical brain is re-developed, we can build more advanced weapons, weapons that can threaten the detached."

Everyone was stunned.

Good guys.

The weapon that can strike the detached is also terrifying.

Ye Fan said, "I think the materials must be harsh."

Fang Rui nodded: "Yes, there may be no materials that can be made at the moment, but it doesn't matter, we can study. Without materials, we create ourselves."

Min Dongdao: "Boss, we have to rebuild the base, we can't always stay in the palace of disaster."

"This is for sure. The next period of time is to reorganize the base, and I need to liquidate it."

Everyone said in their hearts, oh, oh, knowing that Ye Fan was going to take revenge.

This day.

Get out of the disaster palace.

Looking at the ruins, watching the ruins of blood flowing into a river, everyone was silent.

This is pain and must be remembered.

After discussion, the ruins were not destroyed, and a new base was established near the ruins.

Ye Fan recalled the Nether Clan and asked them to help build it. At the same time, he was also preparing for the Nether Clan to be stationed here.

Now he is completely detached, the top powerhouse, no need to cover up.

"My lord, many ethnic groups are worried about retribution, so they all hid and are hard to find. These days, we caught a few small ethnic groups and took a hit."

"I will do it myself."

Ye Fan's tone was calm.

But the first race always knows that this calm tone is mixed with terrorist and murderous intent.

as predicted.

Three days later, an ethnic group was found out, and then it was beaten to pieces.

Kunlun was shocked.

Fryer.

boiling.

Many ethnic groups are panicked and disturbed.

Next, every other day there will be a group of people beaten up.

Ye Fan's prestige is strong to the extreme.

It can be described as frightening to foreign races.

On this day, Ye Fan returned to the base. The new base was already in its embryonic form, which was very good.

He inspected for a while and left again.

This time he was going to find the great descendants of Zhuxian League.

Before, Ye Fan thought it was too benevolent. These walls were too useless, and it was best to kill them directly.

Distributing all the major inheritance to the backbone of the Tianzun Temple is the best result.

"Large tracking technique."

Ye Fan was very familiar with the breath of some people in the Zhuxian League, and began to trace, he found a problem, all the spread of the breath was in the same direction.

Run away together?

So united?

Ye Fan didn't believe it.

It is very possible that Zhuxian League was recruited.

You know, everyone knows that Ye Fan and Zhuxian League have an enemy, who dares to recruit Zhuxian League?

Yes, that is the Wu clan.

"Hehe, there was no way to find the territories of the Witch Clan, now it's all right, you gave me clues."

"Lord of the Witch Clan, wait, the emperor is here."

Ye Fan sneered in his heart. It was a real death for the Lord of the Witch Clan to accept Jiang Wudao as a disciple.

Chapter 1108: Witch Territory

Ye Fan followed and lost his direction on the way, but he finally found it all back.

On the way, Ye Fan is also consolidating himself.

In the Protoss, in addition to getting the essence, the emperor also gave a lot of energy springs.

Don't look at Ye Fan's strength now, but there is still a long way to go. The Cangtian Hegemony body is only in the elementary stage and will gradually improve. It needs countless resources, and it is simply a bottomless pit.

Now Ye Fan's overall strength is as follows:

Supernatural powers: Great Seal, Great Swallow, Great Catastrophe, Great Disaster, Great Purdue, Great Projection, Great Expansion, Great Law, Great Slicing, Great Poison, Great Move, Great Blessing, Great Destruction, Great Slaughter, Great Healing, Great Protection, Great Invisibility, Great Tracking.

Secrets: Heart-killing spell, six-character mantra, six secrets, mysterious secrets...

Cultivation method: Tyrant Body Jue, Red Emperor Fire God Art.

Baby: Canglan Youhuo, Supreme Dao Sage King Order, Great Power Pearl, and also can add disaster heaven, bronze ancient coffin, etc.

There are also some true meanings of martial arts.

That's probably it.

Now that Ye Fan is completely detached, he is about to step into the realm of the sea of suffering and become a true immortal cultivator. The profound meaning of these magical secret arts is even more real and powerful.

To tell the truth, the previous use of the magical secret technique did not exert its true power.

What is the magical power of the Great Dao, only with the power of the Great Dao can it exert its true power, but the power of the Great Dao cannot be mastered by ordinary monks.

Only a saint can control the Dao of Enlightenment and use the power of the Dao.

In other words, only by becoming a saint can the great powers of the Great Dao be truly used.

These are too far away to leave aside for the time being.

Having said that, Ye Fan pursued it all the way, traversing thousands of mountains and rivers, and came to a mysterious area.

Since the opening of the sky broke the shackles, the world environment has improved, and the geographical mountains and rivers have undergone great changes.

Many feng shui treasures were born.

There are also many dangerous forbidden places that surfaced.

At this moment, Ye Fan didn't know whether it was a forbidden land or a treasure land, because he had a feeling of heart palpitations.

There seems to be some great horror hidden in it.

It seems that the Witch Clan territory is coming soon.

Ye Fan was very careful.

In fact, he was not so arrogant that he could fight the entire Witch Clan alone. Just a Witch Clan leader was enough to give him a headache. With other detached people, it would be dangerous to act rashly.

Fortunately, Ye Fan knows how to stealth.

He entered quietly.

As he drove straight in, Ye Fan gradually saw some broken walls in his sight, revealing the breath of vicissitudes of life and ancient times.

This seems to be an ancient site.

Ye Fan opened the Yin-Yang Eyes and scanned the surroundings. He found no creatures and no danger for the time being. He was a little relieved, but there was a sense of horror in the dark.

The deeper he went, the more shocked Ye Fan was.

This ancient site is amazing. It seems to be a palace, broken, dilapidated, beaten through, and very cruel.

Among them, Ye Fan found a lot of ancient treasures, but they were all decayed, and they disappeared when touched.

"What is this place?"

Ye Fan thinks it's not easy.

It can be understood from some inscriptions on the site that this must be a place owned by great figures in ancient times.

keep going.

Ye Fan felt the power fluctuations, and became stronger and stronger, with a shining mighty sky.

This alarmed him.

Not long after, he discovered a huge enchantment, and in the enchantment, there are also broken ruins, but the difference is that these ruins are not decayed, on the contrary, mysterious power flows.

The Witch's territory is here.

If Ye Fan wanted to pass through the barrier, he would inevitably alarm the Witch Clan creatures. He waited for a long time before he found the opportunity.

A Witch clan came out, and Ye Fan mixed in.

His strength, mixing into a small team, is not easy.

This team is strong. The captain is a peak overlord. He said: "Everyone is careful. I heard that the chaos and ruins are getting more and more weird. The previous teams have suffered heavy blows."

"Captain, the chaos and ruins are terrible, can we really come out safely?"

The players are very worried.

"Don't worry, this time I got the Ding Fengzhu gifted by an adult."

"Look at it."

The captain took out a fist-sized bead, shining with strange brilliance.

The players are overjoyed.

"With the Wind Bead, we can stop the storm in the chaotic ruins, and we can easily find the bronze fragments. In addition to our team, there are several other teams. The adults have said that whoever finds more fragments can get it. A huge reward, and even the clan leader's guidance."

"What, the patriarch pointed out!"

The players were extremely excited.

Ye Fan secretly thought, chaotic ruins? Bronze shards?

He is curious.

Probably traveled thousands of miles.

That's right, this ancient site is extremely huge.

The ruins of chaos have arrived.

What you see is the chaotic area, full of terrible storm turbulence, can it be called chaotic ruins?

Even if the pinnacle overlord enters, he will die forever.

The captain took out the Ding Fengzhu and shouted: "Everyone is close to me, don't walk around."

Ye Fan follower.

The Dingfengzhu was really powerful, and it really stopped the storm turbulence, but it maintained a distance of ten feet.

The team is advancing hard while searching.

At present, the turbulence of these storms cannot cause damage to Ye Fan, but Ye Fan deeply perceives that in the central area of this ruin, the storm is enough to strangle the detached.

There is such a place.

Ye Fan wanted to know what the bronze shard he was looking for was and what it did.

"what!"

At this moment, one of the team members encountered disaster and was swept away by the storm turbulence.

"Everyone, be careful."

The captain yelled, and the team members moved closer, frightened.

"too frightening."

"Everyone calm down." The captain cheered up: "If you find a piece of bronze, there will be a big reward. Let's work harder."

"Captain, what exactly is this bronze shard, is it that important?"

"I heard that the bronze fragments are the remains of the Bronze Immortal Palace." The team leader explained, "In ancient times, there was a mysterious and powerful orthodoxy, that is, the Bronze Immortal Palace. Later, except for changes, the Immortal Palace was broken and turned into Countless wrecks."

"There are many bronze fragments in this chaotic ruin."

"Moreover, I also heard that the site where we are, and even the remains of the ancient heavenly court."

"what!"

The players were shocked.

Ye Fan was also greatly shaken, this ruins turned out to be the remains of the ancient heaven, good fellow.

The ancient heaven was established by the human emperor, and it was once the supreme central authority.

It is said that there are thirty-three heavens in the ancient heavenly court, terrifyingly terrifying, and the entire heavenly court is a super magic weapon.

later.

At the end of antiquity, a holy war broke out.

Ten thousand races war.

The ancient heaven has fallen, drowning and disappearing.

Unexpectedly, this is the Tianting ruins.

The Wu Clan is really lucky, and it is amazing to find the Tianting Ruins as a territory. No wonder the Wu Clan is so strong and there are so many detached people, and it may have obtained a lot of resources in the ruins.

Ye Fan's heart was itching.

In addition, bronze fragments are also a key point.

The Bronze Immortal Palace, this mysterious and powerful Taoism is extraordinary, and the Immortal Palace itself is also a treasure.

A piece of debris has great power.

Ye Fan did not act rashly, he followed the team to explore, and at the same time his spiritual power spread, he went to explore other places.

Not long.

They encountered another team.

Both the clan and the clan were competitors, so naturally they didn't look good; Ye Fan found that the clan had found a bronze fragment.

His spirit spread, obliterated the team, and obtained bronze shards.

All this was done silently.

No way, now it is a dimensionality reduction strike.

He is a completely detached existence, playing with the overlord level, where did these overlords play him.

Ye Fan held the bronze fragment with the palm of his hand, the whole body was cold, deep into the bone marrow, it seemed to have magical power.

What a good thing.

Ye Fan put the fragments into the space ring.

This is the treasure given to him by the emperor.

Owning a space ring makes it easier to carry items and resources. This spatial ring has a thousand cubic meters, which is enough for Ye Fan to use.

time flies.

Three days later, this team left the chaotic ruins.

During the period, Ye Fan gained a lot, obliterated several teams, and obtained a total of eight bronze shards.

The team he was in was very unlucky, very lucky, and lost three players without finding any bronze shards.

"hateful."

The captain is very upset.

But also very helpless, the bronze fragment is not something that can be found if you want to find it, it needs luck.

The power of the wind bead is exhausted, he must leave the chaotic ruins and return to the territory, let the adults continue to inject power into the wind bead.

Before the enchantment, the team leader took out the token and printed it on the enchantment. Suddenly, the enchantment opened a door.

Ye Fan finally entered.

He left this team and used his great invisibility technique to shuttle through the territory.

He saw a lot of Witch creatures.

At the same time, the mood is very heavy, because the Witch Clan creatures are very powerful overall, even stronger than the Protoss.

In the territory, there are three huge cities.

Every city has a population of several million.

In other words, the number of creatures of the Witch race is approaching tens of millions, which is a terrifying number.

There is no ethnic group born at present that has tens of millions.

The stronger the ethnic group, the smaller the population.

But there are so many witches.

If this is to go out and start a war, it can be said to be a waste of life.

"The Witch Clan didn't come out. It seems that the Lord of the Witch Clan has a great plan. These three cities are not simple. Since ancient times, they should be ancient heavenly cities with powerful mysteries."

The things left by the ancient heaven are all mysterious and unpredictable.

That's Gu Tianting.

In ancient times, in the center of the world, there were countless places where super powers sat.

It is said that in the thirty-third heaven of the ancient heaven, there is an invincible holy king in every heaven; and at the top of the heaven, there is the emperor's palace.

"It is impossible for all the ruins of the ancient heavenly court to be here, it should be a certain heavy sky that landed here."

"It seems that we have to find the ancient Tianting ruins in the future. This is very important and can be used as the base of the Tianzun Temple."

Ye Fan thought secretly.

At this time, a strong breath appeared somewhere in the territory, and a hot light rose into the sky, shining on the sky and the earth.

Ye Fan recognized this breath as Jiang Wudao.

"I am the Supreme."

"Total detachment."

Jiang Wudao's voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched. Good fellow, how long has it been before Jiang Wudao was completely detached.

The Lord of the Witch Clan is really powerful.

Jiang Wudao was completely detached, and with the Nine Suns Divine Body and the Nine Great Seas of Anguish, Ye Fan felt that he was a strong enemy.

However, Ye Fan didn't take it seriously.

Only defeated.

If you can defeat it once, you can defeat countless times.

Jiang Wudao can't do it.

Ye Fan didn't pay attention to Jiang Wudao for the time being. Although he didn't take it seriously, it would be troublesome to suppress Jiang Wudao.

He decided to explore the witch territories first.

If you can find some treasures, that would be great, and it would be better to find the Witch Clan's treasure house.

Chapter 1109: Elf Secret Realm

"Rumble."

Nine suns shining across the sky, illuminating the entire Witch Race territory, making the originally dim territory extremely bright.

But this is not what the witches like.

Several witches of detachment came and said: "Jiang Wudao, it's almost done, let's stop."

"Ok?"

Jiang Wudao squinted and sighed coldly, "How did you talk to this supreme, go down."

Puff puff.

Several detached men vomited blood and fell.

Jiang Wudao was completely detached now, and he was so powerful that he could not compare with these half-step detached Witch Clan creatures.

"you!"

The Witch detachment was agitated.

However, after another thought, Jiang Wudao was a disciple of the clan leader, and his status was indeed noble. In addition, they had been completely detached, and they had to bow their heads.

At this moment, Jiang Wudao is full of arrogance between his brows.

Under full detachment, his Nine Suns Divine Body was re-developed, his physical strength increased again, and the nine seas of suffering began to condense spiritual power.

Once successful, he will become a cultivator of the bitter sea realm just like the lord of the witch clan and the corpse emperor.

No longer a mortal.

Jiang Wudao was very confident, his eyes flickered with murderous intent, "Ye Fan, wait, you give me my shame, I will seek it back a hundred times. When I reach the realm of the sea of suffering, I will definitely go out to kill you, and will Take down all your women, humiliating to death."

"Hahaha."

Jiang Wudao laughed wildly.

In the distance, in a small territory, here is the world of Zhuxian League.

Wu Yinyang and others looked at Jiang Wudao, who was completely detached, very envious; suddenly, Jiang Wudao came.

"You have also come to the Wu Clan, very good, then continue to follow me."

Jiang Wudao is very domineering.

Wu Yinyang and others dare not refuse, they can only surrender.

"I still need to practice in retreat. You will stare at me, especially Ye Fan and Tianzun Temple, on the external situation. The day I leave the customs is the date of Ye Fan's death."

When the words fell, Jiang Wudao disappeared and retreated again.

He would never have thought that Ye Fan was in the Witch Clan territory. At this moment, Ye Fan was searching for some high-quality resources in a resource field.

The Witch's territory is really too rich.

real.

It is no wonder that the creatures of the Witch clan are powerful as a whole, and they are simply blessed with unique conditions in terms of resources.

"This is the contribution of Gu Tianting. The soil here is extraordinary, which can improve the quality of resources and help the rapid growth of resources."

"It seems that I have decided that it is correct. The Tianzun Temple will also look for the ancient Tianting ruins as a base, so that it will be foolproof and will not be easily destroyed by others."

However, it is not easy to find the ancient Tianting ruins.

Ye Fan continued to explore.

After tossing back and forth, the entire space ring was finally filled, which can be said to be full of harvest.

Now Ye Fan began to explore the depths of the territory.

His Yin-Yang Eye is very useful here, and he can see through many places.

Sudden.

Ye Fan stopped, he saw something unusual and discovered some secrets.

Somewhere in the territory.

A magical array.

From the outside, everything is normal, but Ye Fan can't escape the eyes. In the illusion, there are a group of strong men, including three half-step transcendentals of the witch race.

They are sacrificing something.

"Everyone should work harder. It seems that it will last for seven days or three days. This secret realm can be successfully practiced, and then we can enter and enslave the elves."

Elves?

Ye Fan was shocked. Could it be that there are elven creatures in the secret realm, isn't it already extinct?

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that there is a secret realm here, in which some elves still remain. It is a great blessing for my clan."

"Yes, the elves are known as the most beautiful ethnic group, especially women, tusk, drooling when I think about it, I can't wait to enslave them."

"It's wonderful, it's wonderful to think about it."

A group of powerful witches laughed obscenely.

Ye Fan is very patient.

He was lurking and didn't want to startle the snake.

Three days later, the entrance and exit of the secret realm changed, and the ritual was about to succeed.

"If you want to succeed, I will report."

"etc."

A half-step transcendence said: "You are stupid, there are not many elves, and there are not enough points. Let's enter a wave of selection and take down all the beautiful ones."

"Yeah."

The faces of other strong men smirked.

At this moment.

In the little secret realm, the elves were extremely panicked.

They are very weak, with only 10,000 people, and most of them are women, and their combat effectiveness is also very low.

The elves are not good at fighting, they are peace messengers and have always maintained neutrality.

Some women cried.

The Elf Queen bit her lip and said, "It would be better to break the jade than to complete it. We shall all set ourselves on fire. Don't let the sordid things of the Witch tribe desecrate when we die."

Race self-immolation.

What a sad word.

However, they have no other way.

"Set up an array."

The elf queen spoke.

All the people of the tribe were surrounded by grief and anger, but without hesitation, they quickly arranged a large flame array.

They all want to set themselves on fire.

"Start."

Rumbling.

Suddenly, the great formation was activated, and a raging flame rose up, drowning the tens of thousands of elves.

at the same time.

The secret realm vibrated and the entrance opened.

A group of powerhouses from the Witch race filed in.

"what is that!"

"Self-immolation?"

"Hahaha, if you want to self-immolate, how can it be so easy to kill me."

A half-step detacher snaps his fingers.

The big formation broke open.

The flame went out.

The elves are exposed.

Suddenly, the eyes of the strong witch clan were worth it.

All big beauties.

If the skin is fat.

Pure and pleasant.

Not to mention the Witch Clan creatures, even Ye Fan was throbbing, he sighed in his heart, such a group is really sad.

Having beauty, but not having the ability to protect one's beauty, isn't this an obvious way to be enslaved?

"Queen of the Elves."

The witch clan powerhouse shouted.

All eyes were focused on the most central, the beautiful, sacred and noble Elf Queen.

The eyes of the strong Wu clan almost burst out of fire.

Rumbling.

Suddenly, a half-step detacher grabbed the Elf Queen, wishing to take possession of it immediately.

"Go away, it's mine."

The other half-step transcendence obstructed.

The three detached men fought for the Elf Queen, and the other strong men knew that the Elf Queen could not belong to them, and set the target on the other Elves.

Not only are female elves become prey, but also male elves, and some old women are even more crazy.

"kill!"

The elf queen could not set herself on fire, but could only meet her.

Swish.

The elves are good at using bows and arrows.

Arrows of demon-breaking were shot out, but they were too weak, and the strongest elf queen was just an ordinary overlord.

Demon-breaking arrows have no strike power.

"Hahaha."

The strong witch grinned.

"Beautiful elves, be enslaved by us, and I will eat you."

A pinnacle overlord Witch Clan creature grabbed the two female elves and opened its mouth abnormally, wanting to swallow the two elves.

The two elves couldn't resist at all, the suppressed ones couldn't move, and they couldn't even make self-decision. Their eyes were filled with despair.

Sudden.

This pinnacle overlord was covered with the faint blue flame of the burner, and then disappeared in ashes, without even screaming.

next moment.

All the powerful witches, except for the three half-step transcendents, were enveloped in flames and died.

All this happened in an instant.

The three detached men are horrified.

Ye Fan revealed that it is impossible for the elves to encounter such persecution.

As long as it is a normal person, it is impossible to stand by.

What's more, Ye Fan still asks for the elves, there is a curse on him, and he needs the great purification technique of the elves to crack.

"Ye Fan!"

The pupils of the three half-step transcendentals contracted.

"Oh? You know me, that's good."

Ye Fan sneered and raised his hand to the three of them.

The three of them didn't even think about it, they turned around and fled. They knew Ye Fan's opponents.

"It's useless, the secret realm exit is sealed by me, you can't escape, and everything here can't be communicated to the outside."

"No!"

The three detached ones roared.

"Ye Fan, you can't do this, stop it."

"Boom!"

A detached man was blown up.

The remaining two transcendents were so scared that their souls were frightened, and they begged for mercy: "Ye Huang, please be merciful, and you are merciful, our cultivation is not easy..."

"puff."

The second detachment fell.

The last remaining person was directly soft, kneeling on the ground, shivering.

But immediately, he knew that he could not survive, so he roared with a grinning smile: "Ye Fan, this is the territory of our Wu Clan, you can't escape. Kill us, and the lord of our clan will soon feel that he will kill. You must die. You can't save the elves, they will eventually be humiliated and enslaved."

"I wanted to ask questions, but you make me sick, so let's get on the road."

The blue flames wrapped it up, burned it alive, and turned it into fly ash.

At this point, the secret realm is peaceful.

Ye Fan looked at the elves.

At this moment, the elves were dumbfounded and shocked, what kind of existence is this?

Behold so many strong people with a dedication.

"Hello, don't be afraid, I am not a creature of the Witch race, I am a human being."

"Humanity."

The elves breathed a sigh of relief.

In ancient times, the elves and humans got along well.

Compared to other ethnic groups, humans are much better.

The Elf Queen came and bowed deeply: "Thank you, Emperor Ye, for your help, but we have nothing to repay you. The resources of our secret realm are also very scarce, and there is no treasure to give away."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't be grateful, as long as you are a normal person, you will not be ruined."

The elves were moved.

Ye Fan's white clothes and silver hair, handsome and extraordinary, make the elves feel as if Ye Fan is also an elven clan.

Therefore, the goodwill greatly increased.

"However, the situation is not optimistic. This is the territory of the Witch tribe. There are many powerful Witch tribes and nearly ten million Witch tribe creatures."

"what!"

The elves panic again.

Thousands of witch creatures, my goodness.

"It is not easy for me to take you away, but I will try my best, please rest assured."

Ye Fan made a promise.

For these beautiful elves, he couldn't bear to let the Wu Clan ruin, and he would definitely do his best to help get out of trouble.

"Thank you, Lord Ye Huang."

The Elf Queen smiled.

Suddenly.

The whole world is blooming in spring.

Ye Fan was a little silly.

The elf queen watched Ye Fan stared at herself in a daze, and two blushes appeared on her white face.

"Master Ye Huang, you have some curses on your body, are you cursed by the witch race?"

The elves are holy and very sensitive to curses.

"Yes, I was about to say, I hope the queen can use the great purification technique to help me resolve the curse."

"no problem."

The scepter in the Elf Queen's hand was lightly tapped, and the warm brilliance flowed through Ye Fan's body.

This is the power of purification.

so comfy.

Ye Fan couldn't help but want to groan.

Not only the curse is purified, but also other problems and minor problems on the body are purified.

Ye Fan felt extremely relaxed.

The elf queen said: "The curse is not strong, I can resolve it, if it is strong, it will be difficult."

"Thank you Queen."

"Master Ye Huang, don't be polite, you saved our race, this little thing is what I should do."

"Master Ye Huang, how do you take us away? Please help my clan and rescue my clan."

"Don't worry, I will try my best."

Ye Fan also had a headache.

To be precise, Ye Fan couldn't help it.

It's too difficult to take tens of thousands of people away from the Witch's territory; once you go out, you will be discovered.

The big invisibility technique can only bring a few people invisible at most, and it is impossible to bring tens of thousands of people.

and.

The fall of the three half-step transcendents is a big event, and the Lord of the Witch Clan may really feel it.

really.

What are you afraid of?

Familiar power and breath appeared in the secret realm, and the seal trembled violently, and it was about to collapse at any time.

"Ye Fan!"

The voice of the Lord of the Witch Clan.

Although the seal was not broken, his sound wave came in, and the entire secret realm was turned upside down.

"Master Ye Huang."

The elves shouted in fear, all surrounded Ye Fan.

"Powerful Pearl."

"Extreme Order."

Ye Fan took these two treasures out, revived, and gave them to the Elf Queen.

There are two holy objects enveloped, as long as they are not attacked by the detached, they should be able to be preserved.

Now, what Ye Fan had to face was the Lord of the Witch Clan. If he could defeat the Lord of the Witch Clan, he should be able to leave with the Elf Clan.

Chapter 1110: Defeated

Ye Fan did not sit still.

The witch master would definitely break the seal quickly, and Ye Fan would not think that his seal could stop the witch master.

Fighting in this secret realm, I am afraid that the secret realm will be destroyed directly, and then the elves will die directly.

Must go out.

Ye Fan turned around and said: "Queen, don't worry, the two holy relics of the Great Power Orb and the Saint King Order can protect you, but there is no doubt that the bird is in the cage in the secret realm. You have to find the opportunity to leave the secret realm."

The fairy queen said: "I understand, Lord Ye Huang, be careful."

Ye Fan soared into the sky.

When he came to the seal, he had vaguely seen the shaman master, that powerful and terrifying aura.

Previously in the Protoss territory, it was just a method of the witch master, far less powerful than the witch master itself.

Facing it now, Ye Fan felt very solemn.

It's not easy to deal with.

"Heart-killing curse."

Ye Fan used the emperor's secret technique.

The more he practiced, the more Ye Fan discovered the great emperor's secret technique, this killing curse was indeed a way to restrain foreign races.

The Sorcerer was shocked and withdrew.

Taking this opportunity, Ye Fan rushed out of the secret realm, and at a glance saw the Sorcerer standing proudly in the void, surrounded by the black energy, staring at him coldly.

Although the witch master no longer knows how old he is, his face is very young, like a white-faced scholar, very handsome.

"Ye Fan, you are so bold that you dare to sneak into my clan's territory. There is really a way to heaven without you, and there is no way to go to hell."

"Sorcerer Lord, you are so lucky, you have found part of the ancient heavenly court."

"My Wu Clan has strong luck. I have already given birth to the Golden Dragon of Qi Luck, which is stronger than that of the Protoss. In this life, my Wu Clan will surely dominate. It is not a problem to obtain the ancient heavenly ruins. I have even obtained the emperor. "

Ye Fan was surprised.

The so-called imperial objects are naturally the items of the great emperor.

The things that the emperor used are all treasures.

Of course, Ye Fan wouldn't believe it easily, who knows if the Sorcerer Master is bragging.

"Ye Fan, come on, how do you want to die?"

"I want to go, Master Witch, you can't stop me."

"Yes?"

The wizard sneered.

"You should have discovered that Jiang Wudao is already completely detached, even if I can't stop you, but me and Jiang Wudao add up? In addition, my Wu clan has many half-step detachments, and this There is also this ancient killing formation in the vast territory."

"Ye Fan, how do you go?"

Rumbling.

While talking, the hot breath is used.

Jiang Wudao appeared.

"Ye Fan!"

"Very well, originally I was going to be promoted to the realm of the sea of suffering and then kill you, but I didn't expect you to send it to the door yourself."

"Sorcerer Lord, leave it to me by Ye Fan, now I am enough to fight him without the strength to fight back."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "Jiang Wudao, who gives you the courage."

"Total detachment, nine sun divine bodies, nine seas of suffering, and the courage that the great curse technique gives me."

Jiang Wudao is extremely confident.

His whole body was shining brilliantly, and there seemed to be nine suns rising and falling behind him. The vision was revealed, which was extraordinary.

Nine Suns Divine Body is already under study and development.

Now Jiang Wudao is indeed strong.

"Sorcerer Lord, you are really generous, even if you even teach him the great curse, you are not afraid that he will turn you back and take control of the witch clan."

"presumptuous!"

Jiang Wudao scolded angrily.

"The Sorcerer is my master, who helped me to detach myself completely. I, Jiang Wudao, should keep it in my heart. It is ridiculous that you want to instigate separation."

"Master, let me come."

Jiang Wudao shot immediately.

With one punch, it was like nine suns.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

"Nine Sun God Fist."

"Ye Fan, take it to death, I am no longer the one I was when the sky was opened."

"Kill kill kill."

Jiang Wudao directly performed the lore.

The divine body of Nine Suns has recovered to the extreme, he is like the son of the sun, shining brilliantly, and every punch he punches is thick and hot enough.

This power is about to catch up with Ye Fan.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan simply quit with a punch.

The power burst to the extreme.

Jiang Wudao was beaten into flight.

Ye Fan sneered: "Even if you are completely detached, you will always be my defeated man."

"boom!"

Boom boom boom...

One after another.

With the nine seas of bitterness blooming, Jiang Wudao returned, his aura a few times stronger than before.

Ye Fan's face was serious.

"die."

Jiang Wudao's one-shot kill was actually accompanied by the power of a curse.

This punch is amazing.

However, Ye Fan was not afraid, the power of his bloodline was revived, and the power of Yin and Yang poured on his fist.

"Yin Yang Dao Fist."

"boom!"

Jiang Wudao was knocked into the air again, blood spurting wildly.

Lost.

At the pinnacle, Ye Fan still couldn't beat Ye Fan.

Jiang Wudao came back again.

Shot again.

Ye Fan squinted a glance, the magneto divine power burst out, and he shouted: "Essence Magnetism Slash!"

This force of slaying the flesh hit Jiang Wudao, and immediately left heavy trauma to Jiang Wudao's body.

Magneto's supernatural power is quickly wiping out Jiang Wudao's body.

"not good!"

Jiang Wudao was terrified.

Hurriedly used the power of the Nine Suns Divine Body to expel the primordial magnetic divine power, and it took a lot of money to get rid of it.

Jiang Wudao gritted his teeth, fear flashing deep in his eyes.

Why does Ye Fan have so many methods.

This weird power that wipes out the flesh is simply terrifying.

Ye Fan was very satisfied.

The more the magnetism divine power is, the more powerful he is, and the slashing technique is also his great assassin.

The witch master was also surprised.

"No way, you step back."

The witch master waved.

Jiang Wudao is not Ye Fan's opponent, and Ye Fan hasn't used all his strength yet.

Ye Fan stood up solemnly, and the main Wu took a shot.

"boom."

The witch master threw a fist.

There are no flashy moves, simple fists.

But this is spiritual power.

The spiritual power that the witch master has condensed is a higher power.

Ye Fan felt the tremendous pressure.

He used the Daohuo Fist, but he was still shocked.

"So strong."

Ye Fan's heart surged.

The spiritual power is indeed strong, it seems that the sea of suffering must be opened up as soon as possible, and then the spiritual power must be gathered.

The wizard said: "Ye Fan, do you know the gap now, do you still think you can escape from me?"

Ye Fan said, "Sorcerer Lord, you are indeed powerful, but as I said, I want to leave, no one can keep it. Not only that, before leaving, I want to subvert your entire territory."

"Ok?"

The Witch Master frowned.

With the power of disaster in Ye Fan's hand, he sneered and said: "Disasters are everywhere."

Rumbling.

For an instant, the territory shook.

The Sorcerer snorted coldly, "Suppress!"

At the next moment everything returned to calm.

"Your catastrophe technique hasn't been mastered yet, I can still suppress it."

"Do you have any means, just use it."

Ye Fan was shocked, the Sorcerer was really strong.

I am afraid that even if he performs all the methods, he is not the opponent of the witch master.

But if he wanted to escape, Ye Fan felt that there was still hope.

"Sorcerer Lord, playing in the afternoon is not good for you. Even if you can kill me, you will definitely be seriously injured. In this case, how do you deal with the **** emperor and the corpse emperor."

"The Witch invaded the Protoss territory and caused huge losses to the Protoss. The Protoss is going to retaliate. As far as I know, the God Sovereign has already started preparations."

The witch master disagreed, and stood with his hand, proudly said: "So what, the **** emperor has just completely detached, it is not my opponent."

"The background of the Protoss is unimaginable, and it should not be underestimated. If it is careless, the ship will capsize in the gutter."

"It's not enough to convince me."

"Sorcerer Lord, what do you think will happen if I release the news of the Heavenly Court Ruins? I think there must be countless powerful people rushing over."

As soon as he said this, the shaman's face sank.

Ye Fan knew that this was the Witch Master's worries, and because of this, even though the Witch Clan was born, it has always been hidden here without revealing it.

The Tianting ruins are too precious. Once exposed, it is unthinkable that the Wu clan must be attacked by groups.

"You are threatening me."

"No, I want to make a deal with you?"

The witch master smiled and said: "Interesting, make a deal with me, what, do you want to save the elves in the secret realm."

Ye Fan said, "Yes, I'll take the Elves to leave, and you Witches won't stop them. In this case, I will help you keep the secrets and not expose the Heavenly Court ruins."

"Ha ha ha ha."

The witch lord looked up to the sky and laughed.

"Ye Fan, Ye Fan, this deal is ridiculous, you think I'm a fool. The role of the elves is great, and it is of infinite value. You want the empty glove white wolf."

"Then what do you say?"

The witch master's eyes flickered and he muttered: "I want you to sign a great blood contract with me and surrender to me."

"Do you think that's possible?"

"If you don't surrender, you have to die."

"It seems that Tan has collapsed. If that's the case, then I'll see how good you are, Sorcerer Master."

Ye Fan's tiger body trembled, and the bloodline power burst out, and he softened all the eagles together.

The power of Yin and Yang, the power of different fire, the power of disaster, the power of poisonousness, etc., this softness is too terrifying.

All of them are repellent, and maybe there will be a big explosion, which will directly blow Ye Fan to death.

The witch master was moved.

"Fusion me."

Ye Fanyin danced wildly, his eyes like electricity.

All the power, all merged into the Dadaoquan.

Then the punch came out.

"Puff puff."

The void exploded, and huge spatial cracks appeared, and the entire Wu clan territory was enveloped by a horrible and suppressed atmosphere.

Rao was the shaman master and had to be careful.