

Elegant SS 1121

Chapter 1121: Enthroned Ceremony

The dagger pierced the black hand, and the crisis was lifted.

But a strange cry from the depths let Ye Fan know that there are creatures in the depths, which are very scary.

But now he didn't dare to explore further.

"go!"

He took Nalanruo to leave this mysterious area.

After they came out, the two people were completely at ease. They were chased by the black hand just now, which was really thrilling.

That kind of evil power left Ye Fan's heart lingering.

"seal."

Ye Fan used the Great Seal Technique to seal the enchantment, and the evil aura could not diffuse out.

"We will come to explore this place in the future, there are definitely some secrets hidden."

"Now I need to go back to the capital. The Emperor Daxia has fallen, the empress will ascend to the throne, and I will be canonized as a teacher of a country."

Nalanruo said in surprise: "Are you going to be a national teacher?"

Ye Fan said, "Yes, it's good for me. I can use Daxia's luck. As long as I'm in Daxia, I'm equivalent to the owner with a powerful trump card."

"The power of air transport is not something that can be used simply. You need to get a way to use air transport."

"Indeed, there will be."

The two walked in the sky.

Ye Fan asked: "Do you have any plans, do you want to follow me to the capital? The emperor league leader will attack the palace, I need some help. You are now spiritually detached, very good."

"Yes, just need to practice hands."

"In addition, how about your Master Tongyou, do you know where she is?"

Nalanruo shook his head.

She knew that Ye Fan was going to take back the Dao Zong Secret Mansion, and she said, "The Dao Zong Secret Mansion is in the hands of the ancient evil demon."

Ye Fan replied, "I'm definitely going to get the Secret Palace back. Let's go and leave Shiwan Dashan."

The two rushed towards the capital.

Since it was still early, Ye Fan was not in a hurry. He stopped and stopped along the way, absorbing the essence of heaven and earth and condensing his spiritual power.

The empty bitter sea began to have spiritual power running.

Ye Fan tried the power of spiritual power, and it was really terrifying, and now the power he punched out was absolutely terrifying.

Now encountering the leader of the Imperial League, or the leader of the Wu Clan, Ye Fan is confident that he can compete with their bodies.

Moreover, the Cangtian Tyrant Body also showed signs of breakthrough.

At present, Ye Fan's Cangtian Overlord's body is only elementary, and there are many, many small realms behind it.

Rumor has it that there is a 99-level Cangtian Overlord.

At this point, you will have a great emperor-level combat power.

As for whether there is any higher level 99, and whether it can break through to level 100, I don't know, because there was no such powerhouse in the overlord in the ancient times.

The strongest is also level 99, and there is only one.

Some of the previous small levels only need to pile up resources, so Ye Fan is about to break through now.

Three days later.

As he entered Zhongzhou, Ye Fan burst into a terrifying breath, his blood washed out, and the sky was dyed red.

He successfully took a step.

Cangtian Hegemony Level 2.

His physical body has improved again in all aspects, and Nalanruo can feel the physical power that suffocates her.

Nalanruo's mind was rippling.

A little fanciful, but quickly calmed down.

The palace is very busy at the moment.

Moreover, on the way to the capital, Ye Fan also saw Wentian Peak outside the capital, where is the place where the emperor made sacrifices to heaven and earth.

The enthronement ceremony was also held at Wentianfeng.

Here, Wen Tianfeng has been set up, very majestic and solemn, with a hundred thousand soldiers garrisoned around it.

Come to the palace.

When Gai Jiuyou heard the news, he looked at Ye Fan with a numb scalp, and exclaimed: "Ye Fan, it seems that you have succeeded, opened up the sea of suffering, gathered spiritual power, and became a monk in the realm of the sea of suffering. Really embarked on it. The road of cultivating immortals is beyond the ordinary."

"Yes."

Ye Fan smiled.

"This is Nalanruo my friend, a half-step detacher."

"Good, good, the more help, the better." Gai Jiuyou's eyes were burning, he actually hoped that all the strong people from the Tianzun Palace would come over, that would be foolproof.

Otherwise, even if Ye Fan alone can deal with the leader of the Imperial League, what about the other powerhouses of the Imperial League?

"Ye Fan."

At this time, a cold voice sounded, Ye Fan looked over, and the little princess came.

Facing Ye Fan, the little princess felt a little guilty.

"Sorry."

"It's nothing, I know you were bewitched by that third generation ancestor, I have already killed him, don't mention the previous matter."

"You are about to ascend to the throne and become the queen, the king of a country. You need to have the attitude of being a maternal rite of the world, and don't be a little girl."

"Nalan, you and the little princess will be together these days, quickly cultivate some majestic aura."

"I still need to condense my spiritual power, don't disturb me."

Ye Fan rose to the sky, sitting in the sky above the palace, some aura enveloped him, no one could see.

Time passed, and October 1 was gradually approaching.

finally.

On this day, Ye Fan felt a little bit, opened his eyes, and his eyes pierced through the world.

He stood up.

Feel the strong breath in the dark.

Is the leader of the Imperial League coming?

Did not show up?

"Ye Fan."

Nalanruo came from the sky and said: "Today is the day of ascending to the throne. The Marshal and the others are ready, and they are about to go to Wentian Peak."

"Okay, let him act boldly, everything is with me. Nalan, you continue to accompany the little princess."

"Are you sure?"

"Are you sure if you have tried it before you know it? Don't worry, now I am not the same, I am confident."

"That's good."

...

When the first ray of sun shines on the earth.

The imperial palace remembered the loud horn, and the mighty motorcade skyrocketed all the time.

This fleet is extremely luxurious.

The pure white Pegasus is moving the car wheel, and the car wheel is made of precious gems, which contains energy.

This convoy stretches for thirty miles.

Headed by Gai Jiuyou, Ouyang Jing, and Da Ge, there are many ministers and all the princes behind.

These people are all clustered around the most splendid palace in the center of the convoy.

The palace's jewel-like atmosphere, flowing with glow, seemed to be a small secret palace, and it was three alien species of the peak overlord level that pulled the palace.

As the convoy progressed, the sky was full of golden petals, and even man-made anomalies appeared in the sky and the earth.

The convoy moved very slowly.

There are 1,800 miles from the palace to Wentian Peak. In fact, according to the speed of the convoy, two or three hours is enough.

But it doesn't work.

The enthronement ceremony needs to be held at noon, so it takes more than eleven o'clock to arrive at Wentian Peak.

It's only five o'clock in the sky now.

Because it takes six hours to walk on this road, it can be regarded as an announcement to the world, the mother of the world.

These six hours are very dangerous.

Gai Jiuyou was very nervous.

He was very worried that the leader of the Imperial League would suddenly come out, so even if Ye Fan could stop him, the team would fall apart.

The best result was the end of the enthronement ceremony, and the effect was that the princess became the empress. At this time, the emperor alliance leader came.

But will the leader of the Imperial League do as they wish?

have no idea.

No one can predict.

At a height of a thousand meters above the convoy, Ye Fan used his great invisibility technique, his mental power spread, and his eyes were scanned, monitoring all directions to ensure safety.

His clothes are also very special today.

As the teacher of a country, Tiangongsi specially created a costume for Ye Fan, which was created as early as a month ago.

Countless rare materials are used.

Your clothes are gentle and soft, but you have strong defensive power, and when you put it on, you can exude majesty.

This costume is white gold. If you look closely, you will vaguely find that there is a giant python on the costume.

Platinum python robe.

It sets off Ye Fan's incomparable nobility, not profanity, as if the world dominates.

The convoy proceeded in an orderly manner.

There are no waves.

After six hours, at eleven o'clock, I finally arrived at Wentian Peak.

The three of Gai Jiuyou glanced at each other, and they all secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and finally arrived safely.

At this moment, there are millions of soldiers under the Tianfeng Peak.

"Roar!"

The convoy arrived.

Millions of soldiers shouted together, shaking the mountain for a while, and the breath of golden horse and iron rose into the sky.

It seems to be protecting the convoy and guarding Tianfeng.

"boom!"

The palace landed on Wentian Peak.

"Roar!"

There was another shout.

All of a sudden, rituals and music rang, and Nalanruo helped the young man out of the palace amidst the majestic and mighty bells.

"boom!"

The supreme majesty permeated.

Ye Fan was very surprised.

The little princess was wearing a dark red dragon robe and a flat crown on her head, and stepped up to the altar on Wentian Peak.

This majesty is like a total detachment.

Ye Fan understood that this was brought by the dragon robe, and I have to say that the Tiangong Division was really powerful and could create such a dragon robe.

Not only that.

The little princess is also a colored glaze body, which was re-developed in a month, which also added a lot of holy brilliance to him.

Ye Fan landed.

Nalanruo stepped back, and he accompanied the little princess to the altar. He was on the bottom and the little princess was on the top.

At this time.

Ouyang Jing began to recite the prayer, the minister of civil and military affairs, and all the princes listened carefully.

This is a very long process.

After reading the prayer of tens of thousands of words for half an hour, Ouyang Jing shouted: "Please, the new emperor offers sacrifice to the sky."

The little princess trembled slightly.

Ye Fan said in a voice transmission: "Let's start, you are the queen, you are the king of a country, don't let your father down."

Suddenly the little princess calmed down.

Father, I won't let you down, my child will be the king of a country.

The little princess suddenly turned around and held the Wentian sword.

The sword points to the sky.

Then came a long memorial text. In the end, the little princess said: "Being ordered to heaven, it is life Yongchang."

"boom!"

A golden light rushed up, and it was a jade seal, blooming this splendid brilliance.

Under the jade seal, eight characters rushed out, danced in the sky, and then disappeared.

The little princess stretched out her hand, and the jade seal fell in her palm.

Rumor has it that this jade seal can mobilize the fortune of Daxia, strengthen the great infinity, and suppress the entire world.

However, outsiders are extremely heavy, but to the monarch, it is as light as a feather.

"Please worship the new emperor."

Ouyang Jing shouted again.

The little princess will ask the sky sword not to be around her waist. This is the monarch's sword, which should be carried with her.

Immediately afterwards, the little princess knelt down, accompanied Yuxi with both hands, and shouted: "Immeasurable land, solidify the country."

"boom!"

The whole Wen Tianfeng trembled.

The earth seems to be washed out with mysterious power, Ye Fan felt that it should be the power of the earth's origin in the dark, poured into the jade seal, so that the king of a country can control the world.

This is the king's land in the world.

The sacrifice to the sky just now was to gain the power of the sky.

The power of the origin of the heaven and the earth has been obtained, and the next step is to ascend the throne.

"Please take the new emperor to the throne."

Ouyang Jing shouted for the third time.

Rumbling.

Below the peak of the sky and above the plain, the endless soldiers knelt down and bowed.

Asked on the peak of the sky, the ministers of civil and military affairs and the princes, everyone bowed down and bowed.

Except Ye Fan.

They shouted together: "Please the new emperor ascend the throne."

On the altar, there is a dragon seat.

This dragon seat is not simple, Ye Fan discovered that it contains terrifying power, which seems to be a kind of secret treasure.

The little princess walked to the dragon seat and sat down majestically.

"boom!"

In an instant, the sky and the earth resonated, indicating that the sky and the earth had recognized it.

At the same time everyone shouted:

"Long live my emperor, long live long live!"

"Long live my emperor, long live long live!"

"Long live my emperor, long live long live!"

Chapter 1122: The lord of the emperor league comes, hard and **** battle, a blessing in disguise

"Long live my emperor, long live long live!"

This shout was like a tsunami, and it lasted for a long time. Ye Fan was infected. He held a fist at the Empress and leaned slightly.

a long time.

The queen stood up, holding a jade seal in her hand, with a voice like the sky: "I am enthroned today, and heaven and earth return to my heart. I swear here in the name of the queen! I am here, to guard the earth and open the border, to level the foreign race, and set the foundation of my great summer forever! I die! , I will also become a dragon soul, and bless my great summer forever! This oath is witnessed by the sun and the moon, and the world will learn from the world, and the gods, demons and gods will listen to it."

boom!

Heaven and earth resonate again.

Suddenly, above the sky, a magnificent vision of thousands of miles of rivers and mountains appeared. This is not a man-made vision, it happened naturally.

Gai Jiuyou and others are overjoyed.

"Long live my emperor, long live long live!"

They shouted again.

The queen turned to look at Ye Fan and said again: "Today, I canonize Ye Fan as the teacher of a country, assisting the government, and let Ye Fan meet me."

"National Teacher Chitose Chitose Chitose Chitose!"

"National Teacher Chitose Chitose Chitose Chitose!"

In the dark, Ye Fan's body trembled, and it seemed that there was a certain mysterious power blessed on him.

At the same time, Long Yin appeared in his mind.

That is...

Lucky Golden Dragon.

Above the palace, a sea of luck and clouds was surging, and one of the little golden dragons was tumbling.

Ye Fan felt that he was very close to Qiyun Jinlong, and it seemed that a single thought could appear in the sea of Qiyun Jinlong.

It seems that a single thought can invoke the power of luck.

This feeling is really wonderful.

This is the real control of the world, the real control of everything.

at this time.

The originally splendid world suddenly became dark, and a cold wind whizzed in. It was a huge secret palace.

And above the secret palace, there stood a figure.

"The lord of the emperor alliance, come to congratulate the queen on her accession to the throne, and wish the queen every generation."

Asked Tianfeng trembling.

The imperial alliance leader is coming fiercely.

"Ye Fan."

The queen spoke.

Ye Fan nodded, and he stepped forward with a large shift technique, and immediately appeared in the distance, looking at the killed Emperor League leader.

"Ye Guoshi."

"Leader of the Imperial League."

"What is the national teacher doing? I came from a long way to congratulate, but the national teacher wanted to stop me."

"Since I came to congratulate, there is a gift."

"nature."

The leader of the Imperial League stopped, he was still very mysterious, wrapped in black energy, unable to see his body, he stomped his feet.

The secret palace trembled.

Then opened, countless creatures washed out.

"I am obviously a million blood for the queen, please enjoy it."

This so-called blood food is alien creatures.

The army of millions was killed.

The millions of soldiers below were in a commotion, but soon calmed down, and a **** and cruel melee broke out immediately.

How cruel the battle between two million creatures is.

But.

Asking everyone's eyes at Tianfeng did not look at the battlefield below, but stared at the leader of the Imperial League.

"Disrespect to the queen, cut it!"

Ye Fan was too lazy to be long-winded, so he shot directly with one punch, and the sun and the moon were dull.

The leader of the Imperial League was slightly surprised.

Ye Fan's punch was incredible.

"You have opened up a sea of bitterness and condensed spiritual power, which is not bad, but unfortunately, it is not my opponent."

"Arrogant."

Ye Fan snorted coldly, not worried.

The leader of the Imperial League has taken action.

One shot was a heavy punch, Ye Fan felt the pressure, and he recovered the Heavenly Tyrant Body to the extreme.

"kill!"

Ye Fan roared wildly.

The power of his physical body climbed to its peak, and under the blessing of the Great Blessing Technique and the Great Expansion Technique, it was extremely terrifying.

The surrounding mountains collapsed.

Wen Tianfeng was also trembling, but Wen Tianfeng was a place to worship heaven and earth. It was very important, and it was always built by Tiangongsi.

Don't look at it as a peak, but there are countless formations and inscriptions inside, with extremely strong defense power, and even attack methods.

It's just that it hasn't been revealed yet.

"Boom!"

With this punch, Ye Fan flew the leader of the Imperial League.

"good!"

Gai Jiyou and others squeezed their fists, excited.

Ye Fan used the grand curse technique to fight close to the leader of the Imperial League, but the leader of the Imperial League did not refuse.

"Boom boom boom..."

The two sides are fighting together.

Ye Fan's superb fighting skills didn't even have the upper hand, and the fighting skills of the emperor league leader were also terrifying.

What shocked Ye Fan the most was that the body of the leader of the Emperor League was also good.

But Ye Fan soon realized that a layer of spiritual armor appeared on the body of the leader of the Emperor League, which was the reason why his defense was strong enough.

Ye Fan feels ashamed to use the means of spiritual power.

After all, it didn't take long for him to condense spiritual power. The Emperor League is early, and he must be more able to use spiritual power than him.

But this did not make a big difference.

"Yin Yang Dao Fist."

"The power of yin and yang, Ye Fan, you actually have the blood of yin and yang, it's really incredible."

The leader of the Imperial League admired while resisting.

Ye Fan said, "Show me!"

The leader of the Emperor League has been hidden in the black energy, Ye Fan can't see through the eyes of Yin and Yang, which makes him very uncomfortable.

He wants to see clearly the figure and face of the leader of the Imperial League.

"You can't do it yet."

The leader of the Imperial League sneered.

Ye Fan used a different fire to envelop the battlefield and burn the black energy clean.

"It's useless."

The leader of the Imperial League easily cracked the alien fire.

"boom!"

Ye Fan was hit inadvertently.

"Wow."

Ye Fan sprayed blood.

The leader of the Imperial League took advantage of the victory, and smiled while saying: "I said, you still can't do it, you are not my opponent."

"kill!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth.

Unexpectedly, the leader of the Imperial League is so strong and so easy to do, which shows that the leader of the Imperial League has no real combat power.

The power of his blood exploded.

Ye Fan was looking for opportunities while using the magical powers of the Great Dao, preparing to use the Magneto Decapitation Technique to strike.

"Heart-killing curse!"

Ye Fan burst into laughter.

The powerful spiritual force impacted, and the leader of the emperor alliance was shocked.

It's now.

"God-cutting technique."

Ye Fan hit the body of the leader of the Emperor League with his magical power.

His spiritual power armor broke apart.

"puff."

The leader of the Imperial League was wounded.

Ye Fan sneered: "How about, try my trick again."

"Fusion."

Many forces fused and gathered, bombarding the emperor alliance leader, hitting him to the ground, and smashing a large number of alien creatures.

Ye Fan didn't chase, but grabbed to the secret palace.

However, the leader of the Imperial League returned, and the speed was incredible, Ye Fan was knocked into the air, dizzy.

"Great Deprivation."

"Ye Fan, I want to deprive you of everything."

The leader of the Imperial League displays the magical powers of the Great Dao.

Ye Fan was horrified.

The big deprivation technique is very terrible. It claims to be able to deprive everything and everything.

Even blood can be deprived.

The leader of the Imperial League actually knows this terrifying avenue magical power.

"Big body protection technique!"

But Ye Fan was not too frightened, because he had enough to deal with the technique, great body protection, known as absolute defense.

Sure enough, the power of the great deprivation technique was blocked.

"Compared to me with magical powers, then come on."

"Catastrophe!"

Ye Fan roared, and the catastrophe broke out.

This piece of heaven and earth began to be overturned, and the infinite power of the earth and the power of the sky rushed very randomly.

"The Hand of God."

Ye Fan displayed the fascinating knowledge of Cangtian Hegemony.

Level 2 Cangtian Hegemony body, and still a monk of the Sea of Suffering, now the hand of God is extremely powerful.

The leader of the Imperial League should also take it seriously.

"collapse."

Great law decree.

The power of the leader of the Imperial League against the Hand of God suddenly changed and began to collapse.

He was caught off guard, and the sky was stained with blood.

"Big Cutting Technique!"

"Great Poison!"

Ye Fan used two magical powers again.

Then he stared at the secret mansion again, and he caught it, but suddenly, the secret mansion opened and killed eight half-step transcendentals.

Each of these eight half-step transcendence has ancient secret treasures, and a fatal blow has long been brewing.

Ye Fan bears the brunt at this moment.

"what!"

Ye Fan didn't expect it.

He punched it out, but was still knocked into the air, and a blood hole was punched out of his body.

"Great Deprivation."

The leader of the Imperial League appeared in front of Ye Fan strangely, and the power of the great deprivation technique enveloped Ye Fan.

Ye Fan felt bad for an instant.

"roll!"

Ye Fan roared, with a frenzied burst of power.

"Suppression!"

There was an extra skull in the hands of the leader of the Imperial League, which looked unremarkable, but it smashed on Ye Fan, causing many cracks in Ye Fan's Cangtian Overlord's body.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed.

He was hit hard.

"Deprived of blood!"

Ye Fan found that his bloodline seemed to be stripped away, but the leader of the Emperor League was shocked.

Because it is extremely difficult to deprive Ye Fan's bloodline, it seems that he wants to deprive it, and another force in Ye Fan's body is pulling and not allowing it to be deprived.

It's like a tug of war.

The leader of the Emperor League is also a ruthless guy. He thought Ye Fan was contending, so he took the skull and hit Ye Fan again.

"puff!"

Ye Fan's body was full of cracks.

The heart of the blue emperor bloomed, exuding the essence of life, and with the self-talk ability of the sky overlord, he repaired the cracks crazy.

"Deprivation, Qingdi's heart."

The leader of the Imperial League is overjoyed.

The Qing Emperor's heart was quickly deprived, and he was caught, and sneered: "Ye Fan, there is no Qing Emperor's heart to provide life essence, it depends on how you repair it."

"Smash you to death."

The skull hit Ye Fan for the third time.

A blood hole appeared directly in Ye Fan's body, blood was gushing, and his whole body was about to explode.

What kind of skull is this?

"Ye Fan, this is the head of a saint, you can't hold it, your Heavenly Dominator is too low-level."

"Deprived of blood!"

The leader of the Imperial League started again, he has a soft spot for the blood of Yin and Yang, because he knows how terrible the blood of Yin and Yang is.

The power of yin and yang has infinite mysteries.

"what!"

The origin of the bloodline was pulled, Ye Fan didn't want to live, but he couldn't do it anyway, he suffered a serious injury, and the leader of the Imperial League easily suppressed him.

"how so!"

Asking Tianfeng, Nalanruo blinked.

"scold!"

She killed her to save Ye Fan, but was blocked by the half-step transcendence who rushed out of the secret palace.

"Turn on the killing array!"

The queen stopped drinking.

Asking Tianfeng seemed to come back to life, a terrifying array broke out, covering the world.

"kill!"

The jade seal in her hand is the core of control, and the power fairy master of the empress's killer array helps Nalanruo to escape, otherwise she will be killed by the eight half-step transcendents.

Subsequently, the killing force bombarded the leader of the emperor alliance.

However, for the leader of the Imperial League, the power of this killing formation was too weak. He snorted and didn't even look at it. With a flick of his finger, his power collapsed.

Not only that, the killing array inside Wentianfeng exploded quickly, and the inscription collapsed.

"Ye Fan, don't struggle anymore, I want the origin of the yin and yang bloodline." The emperor league leader's eyes flickered with excitement.

But at this moment.

There seemed to be a clicking sound in Ye Fan's body, as if a shackle was torn.

That's right.

Ye Fan's bloodline only awakened a little bit, and there were still a lot of chains imprisoned, but now the leader of the Emperor League was deprived of the right to pull, and the chains were partially opened.

"Rumble."

In an instant, the terrifying yin and yang forces washed away, like a sharp blade, piercing the body of the emperor alliance leader.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, the ancient evil weapon appeared in his hand, and the dagger deeply pierced the chest of the leader of the emperor alliance, and he backhanded the heart of the blue emperor.

Life is vigorous, recovering from his injuries.

The leader of the Imperial League fell.

Chapter 1123: Siege Ye Fan

The leader of the Imperial League suffered heavy losses.

First, the sharp blade transformed by the power of yin and yang penetrated the body, and then stabbed by the ancient evil weapon.

His body will be wiped out.

Falling straight down.

But Ye Fan's aura became stronger and stronger, because the power of the bloodline awakened part of his body again, and his body swelled.

A strong yin and yang aura surrounds him.

The whole world is generally divided, evolving, and it seems that some pattern is about to be formed.

The heart of the Qing Emperor gave Ye Fan a strong and rapid recovery ability, and his injury was repaired seven or eighty-eight.

A pair of Yin and Yang Tianyan swept across.

In an instant, the eight half-step transcendences were hit hard, and the seven orifices were bleeding, and they fell screaming.

"kill!"

The queen stopped drinking.

Ask Tianfeng's killing array power to gather.

At the same time, if Nalan took the shot, not only he, but also the great ancestor, he also came.

"what!"

"what!"

In an instant, the two half-step detachers were broken, and the sky was stained with blood; the remaining half-step detachers were horrified.

No one can think of a reversal of the situation.

The leader of the Imperial League suffered heavy losses, but Ye Fan was reborn from the ashes. What was going on.

Ye Fan laughed.

The leader of the Imperial League really lifted a rock and hit his own foot, trying to deprive him of the origin of his blood.

Now Ye Fan feels that he has infinite power, and the power of blood brings her many benefits.

"breakthrough!"

Ye Fan burst into laughter, like thunder.

His body trembled.

The Cangtian Overlord's body was upgraded again, from level 2 to level 3.

However, it is not over yet.

"breakthrough!"

"breakthrough!"

"breakthrough!"

Ye Fan roared to the sky, and the sky was really torn apart, and Tianfeng seemed to be about to collapse.

His breath rose steadily.

Level 4 Heaven Overlord!

Level 5 Heaven Overlord!

Level 6 Heaven Overlord!

At this point, it stopped.

Ye Fan's blood covered the sky, and the strong majesty suppressed the sky and the underground, and the alien creatures shivered.

At this moment, Ye Fan was so strong that he was extremely strong.

With a punch, his power poured down, exploding more than 100,000 foreign race army, terrifying.

"Roar!"

Ye Fan screamed up to the sky, heartily.

Above the sky, the weird pattern seems to be evolving, I don't know what the result will be.

The bloodline awakened again, and Ye Fan also got some bloodline inheritance.

His eyes are burning and he is extremely confident.

"Leader of the Imperial League!"

Ye Fan caught his shadow in his eyes and disappeared instantly; his physical body was incredibly fast.

He descended in front of the leader of the Imperial League while breathing.

"hateful!"

The leader of the Imperial League gritted his teeth.

He didn't expect to encounter such a disaster. In fact, it didn't matter if the yin and yang blade penetrated his body, he had the means to recover.

But the dagger in his chest hurt him tremendously.

This is also Ye Fan's luck.

If it were the previous dagger, the damage it caused to the leader of the Imperial League was not great; but Ye Fan went to the mysterious territory of Shiwan Dashan.

That's why the leader of the Imperial League was hit hard.

"Kuna!"

Ye Fan grabbed it out.

This posture is a kind of crushing, because Ye Fan is too confident.

The 6th-level sky overlord body, how terrifying.

The emperor league leader also felt Ye Fan's ultimate physical strength, and was raged. He failed to deprive the bloodline of Yin and Yang, but helped Ye Fan tore through the shackles of bloodline. The bloodline awakened again, and Ye Fan's strength skyrocketed.

Damn it.

how so.

The leader of the Imperial League is very aggrieved.

"Transformation."

Suddenly, the leader of the Imperial League disappeared in place.

"You can't escape."

Ye Fan's eyes bloomed with divine light, like the eyes of God, looking into the sky and the ground.

Soon I found the voice of the leader of the Imperial League.

Big shifting technique.

Ye Fan came again, smashed out a punch, and blasted against the leader of the Imperial League.

Now that the leader of the Imperial League was hit hard, Ye Fan's opponent was immediately beaten up and knocked down the mountains.

"disaster!"

Ye Fan opened his arms.

There was a mass explosion in the ruins of the mountains.

The leader of the Imperial League rose to the sky, blood-stained the sky, thinking of fleeing in the distance; of course Ye Fan couldn't let it go.

"Stay, how could I let you escape."

"Fengtian Jedi!"

Ye Fan performed the great seal technique.

The leader of the Imperial League felt the hindering power, but after all, he was a top-level powerhouse. Although he was hit hard, he was not inferior in skill.

"Big decomposition technique!"

I only saw that the power of the seal was decomposed and then dissipated invisible.

Ye Fan shook.

The leader of the Imperial League is powerful, yet another kind of terrifying supernatural power.

The big decomposition technique is said to be able to decompose all things in the heavens, without understanding everything.

"Ye Fan, want to kill me, dream."

"You can give it a try."

Ye Fan laughed, he chased after him and quickly approached.

There was no way, it was actually a 6th-level Heavenly Tyrant Body, which was simply a bug in the current cultivation world.

Even in his heyday, the leader of the Emperor League could not withstand the bombardment of Ye Fan's 6th-level Cangtian Hegemon.

"puff!"

He was hit again.

"Yin Yang Fist."

Ye Fan's punch was very bright.

The bloodline awakened again, and the power of Yin and Yang's origin skyrocketed, causing his Yin Yang fist to increase greatly.

"boom!"

This punch hit the secret palace.

The secret palace was blown away, and the body of the trembling Emperor League leader cracked. This situation made him very annoyed.

But helpless, they can only escape all the way.

"Leader of the Imperial League, do you care about your father's subordinates?" Ye Fan sneered, grabbing the remaining six half-step transcendents.

"No!"

"Ye Huang forgive me!"

"Teacher, please spare your life!"

The six half-step transcendencers were frozen in space, restrained and suppressed by the power of Dashu, and they didn't even have the ability to fight back.

In this scene, the scalp numb to those people above Wentian Peak.

The strong for them, in the hands of Ye Fan, are nothing but ants, which can be killed with a single click.

It is simply a dimensionality reduction blow.

"Ye Fan, you are looking for death!" The leader of the Emperor League shouted angrily. These are the subordinates he cultivated, and all deaths are losses.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan did not show mercy.

One half-step transcendence was squeezed exploded and died violently. He was pinched and exploded right in front of his eyes, and the whole exploded, making the other five half-step transcendences scared to death.

"Yehuang forgive me, I am willing to surrender."

"I surrender too."

"..."

The five half-step transcendences all expressed their desire to surrender Ye Fan.

This made the leader of the emperor league angry, bleeding, and his eyes were cracked and roared: "Ye Fan, I have written down today's shame, but don't be proud, you are not invincible."

"You still want to go?"

"I really want to go, no one can keep it."

The leader of the Imperial League was cruel, and the saint skull in his hand broke the seal barrier and escaped.

Ye looked back and said: "I will hunt down and kill the leader of the emperor alliance. You trim it, but don't be careless to prevent the tiger from leaving the mountain."

Huh!

Ye Fan chased him away.

The land of Zhongzhou is so vast.

The blood shield of the imperial league leader is thousands of miles away.

It's a pity, no matter where he goes, Ye Fan can follow him, because Ye Fan knows how to track him.

In a mountain thousands of miles away.

Ye Fan and the leader of the Imperial League once again fought together. Randomly, the leader of the Imperial League was hit hard, and the blood shield fled again.

Three thousand miles away.

They broke out into a war again.

The leader of the emperor league still escaped from the wound, with a profound background, and still did not fall.

Ye Fan's unhurried pursuer.

This can consume the leader of the Imperial League, anyway, there is time.

Eight thousand miles.

After fleeing from Wentian Peak, he had already crossed eight thousand miles of rivers and mountains, and finally the leader of the Imperial League stopped and landed on the top of a big mountain.

He was bruised and breathless.

Ye Fan sneered and said, "Why don't you run away? Give up? It's boring."

The leader of the Imperial League said: "Ye Fan, you are really cruel."

Ye Fan said: "How can it be a big thing if you don't be ruthless, then again, if you are willing to sign a blood contract with me and become my slave, I can spare your life."

"You want me to be your servant?"

"Why not, in the future, I will definitely reach the highest level, far beyond the current height, and even want to follow the footsteps of the great emperor."

Boom.

a bolt from the blue.

The leader of the Imperial League was shocked and sneered: "Ye Fan, you are really arrogant, you want to follow the footsteps of the emperor, really ignorant and fearless."

Ye Fan said indifferently: "As a cultivator, there is no lofty ambition or ideal, which is different from Xianyu. Why can't I follow the footsteps of the emperor? No one can predict the future, everything is possible."

"And you, surrender now, and you are likely to be the servant of the emperor in the future. What an honor it is."

"How are you thinking about it?"

The leader of the Emperor League laughed up to the sky and said: "Ye Fan, I am moved by what I said, but unfortunately, you can't follow the footsteps of the emperor, because today is your death date."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan wondered.

"Where do you have the confidence to speak such big words, why, do you still have a helper, Sorcerer?"

"you guess."

The leader of the Imperial League sneered.

The next moment, the sky became dark, as if it went from day to night in an instant.

Take a closer look.

Ye Fan's scalp was numb, because the sunlight was not black qi, but countless dense black bugs.

From the ocean of black bugs, a strange head poked out.

This head is even more creepy.

Because this head has a strange shape, but it has a human face, hideous and terrifying.

"Ye Fan, meet for the first time, introduce myself, I am the lord of the Zerg race."

"Chatter."

The Lord of the Zerg burst out a series of strange laughs, sharp and piercing, affecting the spirit.

The leader of the Imperial League said: "Ye Fan, this is my help, the lord of the Zerg race, a fully detached person, and also a monk in the realm of the sea of suffering."

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

The Zerg is also one of the ten strongest races.

Protoss, Human, Monster, Witch, Demon, Zerg, Shura, Overlord, Peng, Nether.

This is the ten strongest ethnic groups.

Of course, there was a ranking change every period of time in the ancient times. This is the last time the list was ranked.

Among them, the Peng clan can enter the top ten strong clan, mainly due to the three clans of the Golden Winged Roc, Haotian Qingpeng, and Leihuo Tianpeng.

But these three tribes dislike each other.

Therefore, their own ethnic group is ranked among the top ten strongest races, not the Peng race; this point is a bit similar to the demons.

The demons are on the list, mainly because the Celestial Demons and the Beginning Demons are powerful, especially the Celestial Demons, which are very scary.

In fact, the above ethnic groups are collectively referred to.

Except for individual ones, such as the Protoss, they are simply the creatures of the Protoss. For example, the Shura, the Nether, and the Witches are all single.

Although the human races are also humans, some have taken different paths and branched out, so the overlord creatures are also humans, but they are separated from the human races and make the list.

The monster race is also very diverse.

There are more types of Zerg.

In addition, there is a larger ethnic group, that is, the Sea Race.

Whether it is in ancient times or now, the sea area is much larger than that of the land, and there are endless creatures living in it, and there are naturally countless types, but they are collectively referred to as sea people.

Since the sea people live in endless seas, they are not included in the list of the strongest ethnic groups.

In fact, the list of Xeon ethnic groups is just a glory, and there are many ethnic groups that are very powerful.

For example, the dragon clan.

This ethnic group is very old, even stronger than the Protoss, but unfortunately, it was extinct in ancient times.

All are not included in the Xeon list.

anyway.

The appearance of the Lord of the Zerg Race made Ye Fan a little surprised, but that was all.

"You found a bug, it's like killing me?"

"presumptuous!"

The Lord of the Zerg was furious.

The man's face turned grimly, opened his blood basin and his mouth, and there were countless bugs surging in it.

In an instant.

The black bugs from the sky poured out.

"Don't you ask, do I have a strange fire? What kind of bugs are these insects."

"Burning the sky and boil the sea."

Ye Fan blasted out the blue flames, and at the same time he had the fire spirit of Crimson Emperor.

The sky is full of fire.

The bug turned into ashes in anger.

The leader of the Imperial League looked ugly, but suddenly he burst into laughter: "Ye Fan, you are indeed amazing, but don't worry, besides the lord of the Zerg race, there is another acquaintance."

"Ok?"

Ye Fan frowned.

He noticed the familiar breath, cracks appeared in the sky, and the Lord of the Witch Clan came out.

"interesting."

"The lord of the Zerg tribe, the lord of the witch tribe, the lord of the emperor alliance, your three sea of bitter cultivators joined forces to kill me, it is really my honor."

"I don't know if there are any more?"

Chapter 1124: Bloodline supernatural power

"Ye Fan, you are still arrogant, the three of us are enough to kill you." The leader of the emperor league sneered, "You think I was hit hard, but I was just pretending to be."

"Of course, I did suffer a serious injury, but it was not serious."

"The reason why you are introduced here is also prepared. Peerless Killing Array can be opened."

As soon as the voice of the leader of the Imperial League fell, Ye Fan saw that a young man appeared in the mountains below, holding a complete Peerless Killing Array in his hand.

Rumbling.

In an instant, the complete Peerless Killing Array revived and enveloped the world.

The leader of the Imperial League said: "That is the descendant of the ancient formation sect. He dedicated a one-time complete and peerless killing formation, and paid a huge price."

"The descendant of the ancient formations? Huh, what a scum. As a human, he actually helped a foreign race."

"Neither, nor, the person who knows the current affairs is a brilliant, Ye Fan, this just shows that you are unpopular and doomed to fall."

"very good!"

Ye Fan was full of fighting spirit, and smiled: "Is this interesting? In fact, the leader of the Imperial League, do you think I don't know you are careful. I want to see what you have, otherwise, I asked Tianfeng earlier. I will kill you there, you understand."

The face of the leader of the Imperial League sank.

With a solemn expression on his face, he shouted: "Don't talk nonsense with him, let's go together, Susu will kill him."

"Big World."

The witch master came up to be a jerk.

In the sky, the world of the Witch was born, in which countless creatures of the Witch were evolving, born and died.

The majestic force came under pressure, and the sky fell apart.

"Big Worm Kill."

The Lord of the Zerg roared.

The countless dense black bugs exploded, turning into huge black blood shadows, and assassinated them like lightning.

The injury of the leader of the Imperial League recovered seven or eighty-eight.

These are some of his methods, he has some panacea, this is his confidence.

"Temporary."

The leader of the Imperial League also truly performed a lore.

The three cultivators of the Bitter Sea realm besieged and killed, Ye Fan felt the pressure, but this made him extremely excited.

Yes, extreme excitement.

The 6th-level Cangtian Tyrant's body truly recovered, astonishing blood rushed out, Ye Fan was surrounded by yin and yang aura, and the power of yin and yang was flowing above his fist.

"Yin Yang Fist."

A punch, smashed the world of the great witch.

"Dadao Fist."

With a punch, the black blood shadow was smashed.

"Firewood God Fist!"

A punch, defeated the power of Tiancai.

Ye Fan fights against the three powerhouses alone without falling into the wind, and below, the descendants of the ancient formations are horrified.

He knew that Ye Fan must die, otherwise he would be beheaded.

He controlled the peerless killing array, bursting out unparalleled killing power, impacting Ye Fan's body.

"puff!"

Ye Fan really suffered a blow.

The complete Peerless Killing Array is really strong enough, besides, the descendants of the ancient Array are still operating.

This large group, delving into the formation method, can maximize some of the power of the peerless killing formation.

"Ye Fan, go to death."

The descendant of the array screamed, the power of killing and cutting was condensed into a giant axe, and it slashed towards Ye Fan.

at the same time.

The leader of the Imperial League smashed out the head of the saint.

There is an extra piece of bronze fragment in the hand of the witch master, which is a fragment of the bronze fairy hall. The fragment in the hand of the witch master is composed of many small fragments, about one square meter.

At this moment, weird power blooms, killing Ye Fan.

The Lord of the Zerg spit out a worm egg, which exudes a creepy breath and power, and also kills Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan was in a huge crisis in the depths.

But Ye Fan didn't see any outstanding color on his face, he even had some expectations, waving his fists madly.

Keep playing peerless mighty force.

However, it is not enough.

"Good job!"

Ye Fan's body bloomed with brilliance, and he went up against the sky, hitting the box giant axe, he resisted this blow, and the giant axe collapsed.

at the same time.

The saint's head hit him, Ye Fan was smashed and fell, vomiting blood.

"Bronze shards, haha, thank you Sorcerer for your gift."

"Guana."

Ye Fan also had some bronze shards in his hands, obtained from the last time he infiltrated the Witch Clan's territory.

He sealed the large bronze fragment.

"Bold!"

The witch master stopped drinking.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt a huge crisis, which made his chills stand upright. He didn't think much about it. It was too late to seal the bronze shards, and he immediately cast a large shift technique and disappeared in place.

It's the egg at that moment.

This worm egg is accompanied by an extremely terrifying aura, which is the essence of countless years brewed by the Lord of the Zerg Race.

There are only three such eggs in the main body of the Zerg.

"nice one."

"Great Devouring Technique!"

Ye Fan actually wanted to swallow the eggs.

This made the Lord of the Zerg angry, and the loss of the eggs would have a big impact on it.

"Ye Fan, you are dying."

The lord of the Zerg cried loudly, and the eggs bloomed into the coffin, and several insects flew out of it.

These worms were black and gold, and they fell on Ye Fan like lightning, and then entered Ye Fan's body, something in the blink of an eye.

"not good!"

Ye Fan secretly called bad.

The Lord of the Zerg Race laughed and said: "Ye Fan, that is my natal poisonous insect. It has a more terrifying poison than the Great Poison Spell. I don't believe that your Heavenly Tyrant can handle it. Even if you can hold it temporarily, your combat power will be good. Greatly damaged."

as predicted.

In addition to changes in Ye Fan's body, the toxin spreads, but it is killed. Ye Fan has a different fire and a red Emperor fire spirit in his body, which can be burned, but it takes time.

"boom!"

At this juncture, the leader of the emperor alliance once again controlled the head of the saint to give Ye Fan anxious; the peerless killing array also condensed a giant axe again, and smashed Ye Fan's body.

After encountering heavy blows one after another, Ye Fan was a little embarrassed.

"Ye Fan, today is your death day tomorrow. It's just that I don't know if anyone will worship you."

"Leader of the Imperial League, I am the first to kill you."

Ye Fan's body trembled, as if he had completed a certain evolution and breakthrough, and his breath was once again guaranteed.

The power of Yin and Yang in the body exploded again.

The zombies of the Lord of the Zerg tribe were directly crushed by the power of Yin and Yang, and the toxins disappeared.

Ye Fan climbed to the peak again.

"how is this possible!"

The Lord of the Zerg screamed in disbelief.

"Swallow."

"No!"

The lord of the Zerg race wanted to retrieve the eggs, but it was too late and was swallowed by Ye Fan, directly refined and transformed into the purest energy.

In an instant, Ye Fan received a monstrous energy supplement, his injuries were fully repaired, and he reached his heyday.

"what!"

The lord of the Zerg cries frantically, it was very painful, it lost a worm egg, and its vitality was greatly injured.

The witch master said: "Shoot with all your strength, this kid is too weird."

In an instant.

The three strongest in the sea of bitterness broke out the strongest killing, accompanied by the pinnacle power of the peerless killing array.

at this time.

The sky was split by some force, countless black bugs were wiped out, and the lord of the Zerg clan suffered a heavy blow again.

"what!"

Only saw that a picture scroll of clothes appeared above the sky.

This picture scroll is filled with endless yin and yang aura, as if the heavens and worlds are born and die in it, which is far more terrifying than the witch master's "Great Witch World".

Peerless killing array is trembling.

"Crack."

A crack appeared on the array disk.

"not good!"

The descendants of the sect were shocked.

What's the matter, the formation is cracked, and the Peerless Killing Formation is about to collapse. Why, is it because of the weird picture that suddenly appeared in the sky.

The lord of the emperor alliance, the lord of the witches, and the lord of the Zerg race all felt a chill, and the breath and power that the scroll revealed was too intriguing.

In the killing formation, Ye Fan opened his hands, his eyes were as bright as the sun, and he sneered: "Feel it, my bloodline supernatural powers."

"Yin and Yang life and death picture."

"kill!"

On the sky, the scroll was crushed, and the Peerless Killing Array kept trembling.

Click!

Click!

There are more and more cracks on the array.

In addition, the three powerhouses of the witch master also noticed the crisis, and it was the lord of the zerg who was the first to hit hard.

When the yin-yang life and death chart was crushed, the countless black bugs all exploded and disappeared.

"what!"

The lower body of the Zerg Lord was directly wiped out.

The leader of the Imperial League and the Sorcerer Master looked terrified, their faces were extremely solemn, and they all shot together, playing the best cards.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Two peerless forces entered the yin and yang life and death map, but no waves arose.

The witch master couldn't believe it: "Impossible, what kind of bloodline supernatural power is this, it's terrifying to this level."

Ye Fan laughed wildly: "The lord of the emperor league, I really want to thank you. If you hadn't used the great deprivation technique on me and pulled my blood yoke away a bit, my blood would not be awakened again, nor would it be. Obtained bloodline supernatural powers."

"In return."

"You are obliterated under the picture of life and death, it's time to end."

Ye Fan's face became solemn.

At this moment, he is the master of life and death, the absolute **** of yin and yang.

"Rumble."

The graph of life and death crushes and obliterates everything.

"Boom!"

Finally, the array couldn't hold on to the bombing, and the descendant of the array was directly blown into the air, **** and dying.

The array was broken, and the Peerless Killing Array naturally collapsed.

Ye Fan stood out.

He carried the picture of life and death, walked in the sky, and killed the Lord of the Zerg.

"Anything that is not a ghost or a ghost, just you, dare to come and kill me, who gives you the courage."

"Get on the road."

Ye Fan grabbed to the lord of the Zerg race.

At this moment, it was already scared to death, and roared: "Friends, help me!"

The shaman master still understands the truth of lip and tooth cold.

Both shot.

The Witch Master used the Haotian Mirror this time.

That's right.

He left the territory of the Witch Clan, which meant that the Haotian Mirror was finished refining, and he was now integrated with the Haotian Mirror.

The Wu clan's chest disappeared strangely, turned into a mirror, bursting out with a divine light, and killed Ye Fan.

"Ok?"

Ye Fan felt threatened.

He grabbed the Zerg master's hand and turned the other way around, grabbing this divine light, and unexpectedly shook him flying, cracking the tiger's mouth, dripping with blood.

What a strong light.

What kind of method is that, the body becomes a mirror?

"go!"

The witch master stopped drinking.

The leader of the Emperor League rolled up and fled with the Lord of the Zerg Race, and the Sorceress Lord once again shot out a divine light, stronger than before.

"Haotian Divine Light!"

Yin Yang fist. "

With this punch, Ye Fan was knocked into the air because he could not turn on the magic light.

He was in pain all over.

Ye Fan knew that it was already a secret treasure, so powerful, the Sorceress Master actually merged the secret treasure with his body.

When Ye Fan hit Fei, the Sorcerer also turned and left.

The yin and yang life and death map is too terrible, with the power to obliterate everything.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, he used the big move technique, the target was the lord of the zerg and the lord of the emperor alliance.

"Worn out!"

The picture of life and death is falling.

The Zerg screamed again, and part of its body was wiped out; the leader of the Imperial League also suffered a heavy blow.

Ye Fan caught it.

He pulled out the dagger inserted into the chest of the leader of the Imperial League. This is a treasure, but it cannot be taken away by the leader of the Imperial League.

"Ye Fan, don't deceive others too much."

"Are you human!"

Ye Fan sneered, smashed the body of the leader of the Emperor League with a punch, and slapped the Zerg master with a backhand, screaming for practice.

But just as the killer was about to be killed, the divine light came to kill again.

"hateful!"

Ye Fan was knocked into the air again.

The witch lord rolled up the lord of the zerg clan and the lord of the emperor alliance, tore open the space, and got into the cracks in the space.

This scene stunned Ye Fan.

The witch lord was crazy, and he entered the crack of space, looking for death. But think about it, when the Sorcerer came, he also walked out of the crack in space.

"Look at the two, the witch master has a way to save his life in the cracks in the space, is it the mirror, what baby!"

Ye Fan was puzzled, but it was a pity that he couldn't keep any of them.

But the gain is also huge.

The bloodline awakened again and mastered the bloodline magical powers.

In fact.

Ye Fan is also a little exhausted, it can be said that he is exhausted, and the picture of life and death disappears.

He fell down.

"boom!"

The essence of heaven and earth madly poured into Ye Fan's body, and he was quickly recovering from consumption.

The yin and yang life and death graph is terrifying, but the same is also very expensive; in fact, if the three fellows of the witch master drag on for a period of time, Ye Fan may not be able to hold it.

In a moment, Ye Fan recovered a little.

He arrested the descendant of the sect, this guy was dying, Ye Fan shot a life essence and performed a major healing technique, saving his life.

"Ye Huang, I know I was wrong, I was deceived."

"To deal with me, the end is a death. To save you is to get the inheritance of the sect, you are of little value."

Ye Fan is very cold.

The descendant of the Zhenzong showed despair, and then his expression became extremely vicious:
"Ye Fan, you can't die, I won't..."

"It's really noisy."

Ye Fan snapped his fingers at the seal and returned to Wentian Peak holding the descendant of the array.

The war ended.

When Ye Fan returned safely, Wen Tianfeng burst into cheers. They only knew that Ye Fan had smashed away the leader of the Imperial League, but they didn't know that Ye Fan had smashed away the cultivators of the three realm of suffering.

"The National Teacher is mighty!"

"The National Teacher is mighty!"

Chapter 1125: Famous in the world

"The queen, the leader of the emperor league has been beaten back by me."

"good!"

The queen nodded.

"The national teacher protects my country and society. Starting today, I have given you the right to use Daxia's air fortune, and taught you the method of using Daxia's air fortune."

"Give me a drop of natal blood."

Ye Fan did so, and that drop of natal blood entered the jade seal.

next moment.

Ye Fan's ears remembered the sound of the Dragon Yin of the Qi Luck Golden Dragon. He seemed to be very closely related to the Qi Luck Golden Dragon.

Ye Fan has also mastered the method of using Daxia Qiyun.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt that the entire Daxia was in control. If the queen did this early, she might be able to leave behind the three shaman masters by virtue of Daxia's luck and the yin and yang life and death chart.

It's a pity, maybe they shouldn't be dead.

"The class teacher returns to the court."

The empress finished her words and wandered into the palace.

The enthronement ceremony is over.

The convoy rushed to the palace in the capital.

at the same time.

The queen's accession to the throne and Ye Fan's canonization as a national teacher also spread throughout the practice world.

Not only that.

The news of the battle between Ye Fan and the three powerful masters of the Witch Master spread like wildfire, and I don't know who spread it.

The three powerful witch masters were beaten away by Ye Fan alone, causing a major earthquake in the entire practice world.

"so horrible!"

"Ye Fan is already so strong that he can fight alone the three cultivators of the sea of bitterness. Doesn't it mean that Ye Fan is now number one in the world."

"Shhh, keep your voice down, don't call him by his name, Ye Huang or the national teacher. Now Ye Huang has many believers. Hearing that you are disrespectful to Ye Huang, he will beat you."

"Yes Yes Yes."

"..."

Ye Fan can be said to be famous all over the world.

In the entire cultivation world, a large number of believers were born, and there was a mysterious power blessing Ye Fan.

This is the power of faith.

This kind of power is incredible, enough power of faith can bless oneself and get a great improvement.

Buddhism uses this method to live forever.

Speaking of Buddhism, Ye Fan felt that it was time to go to Tianzhu for a while. He wanted to obtain the Buddha's relics and practice the Great Purdu technique.

This avenue is very magical.

For example, the descendants of the Array Sect, who want to obtain the inheritance of the Array Sect, can only use the Great Charm technique for the Nine Tailed Monster Fox, and then let the Protoss use the Mind Reading Technique to read the mental memory.

If you can do the Great Purdu Technique, you can directly save yourself and become a believer, everything will be told to Ye Fan.

"Now that I am a teacher of a country, I can't mess around, because everything I do affects Daxia's air luck. If I do anything wrong, it will pollute my air luck and cause it to decline."

Ye Fan has established a close relationship with Qiyun Jinlong, and he also knows a lot of taboos about Qiyun.

But Ye Fan was going to Buddhism to **** the Buddha's relics, which was troublesome.

"It seems that we have to find a reason!"

"Yes."

this day.

Ye Fan issued a decree of the national teacher: all the world, all the main clans, all forces, send representatives to bring generous gifts, come to congratulate the Queen's enthronement. If he doesn't come, he will definitely come to visit.

This edict came out.

The cultivating world has directly fried the pot.

Oh my god, who dares to provoke Ye Fan now, isn't this looking for death?

must go.

Go as soon as possible.

Be sure to bring generous gifts.

Now that Ye Fan is a national teacher, he is restrained in his words and deeds, so he won't be messy, and he doesn't have to worry about being beheaded when he goes to the palace.

Ever since.

All the major ethnic groups and all forces rushed to life, and then hurriedly rushed towards the capital with generous gifts.

After three days, all the dust settled.

Representatives of all ethnic groups and all forces are waiting in the giant square outside the palace, waiting for Ye Fan's speech.

"The national teacher is here."

With a shout, all representatives cheered.

They looked at Ye Fan.

The breath of majesty convinced them.

"See the National Teacher."

"Get up."

Ye Fan said lightly, and then asked: "Are representatives from all major ethnic groups and all forces coming?"

"Return to the National Teacher, no representative from Tianzhu Buddhist School came."

"Yes."

Ye Fan's voice was cold.

All of a sudden, the representatives of the audience were all hairy, and a chill rushed from the soles of their feet to the top of their heads.

All creatures dare not breathe.

"What a Buddhism, it's interesting not to put me in the eyes."

Ye Fan sneered.

"You delegates take a break in the palace, and I will go to the Buddhist monastery, and I will talk to you when I come back."

When the words fell, Ye Fan had disappeared.

The representatives of the parties were in a commotion and sighed in their hearts: Tianzhu is going to turn upside down, Buddhism is really true, why didn't you come, it's really dead.

Chapter 1126: River of Life and Death

Daxia has four major borders, southeast and northwest, and Tianzhu is outside the west.

Before Tianzhu, there was a huge river called the River of Life and Death. It is said that if you fall into it, you will die.

Ye Fan appeared on the banks of your life and death.

He was keenly aware that the river was not easy, and after thinking about it, he became interested and walked into the river of life and death.

Suddenly.

The river water hit his body, and there was a mysterious force in it, which seemed to be able to destroy life.

Ye Fan's body trembled, and his blood was agitated.

"This is!"

Rumble, the origin of blood seems to be very hungry, and began to absorb the power in the river.

"The power of yin and yang."

Ye Fan was surprised and happy.

Who would have thought that the power of yin and yang is contained in the river of life and death, no wonder it is called the river of life and death.

The power of yin and yang is weird and has a way to counter chaos.

Reverse chaos yin and yang, then surely you must die.

"The power of yin and yang is too thin. I need to find the source of the river of life and death."

Ye Fan plans to explore the river of life and death first.

This is of great benefit to the origin of his blood. This is the most important thing. As for Buddhism, it can't escape, and it doesn't matter if it comes later.

He sank to the bottom of the river.

"What an ancient river."

Ye Fan was alarmed. At the point of the River of Life and Death, there were ancient traces and even broken ruins. This must have been left over from the ancient times, highlighting the extraordinary effect of the River of Life and Death.

The power of Yin and Yang at the bottom of the river is much stronger, but to Ye Fan, it is not lethal at all.

He walked along the river.

The speed is not fast.

Ye Fan was observing the river, and he was more shocked because he affirmed some familiar patterns and ruins.

At this moment, Ye Fan had some guesses in his heart. He was very excited, but he was very restrained and needed to verify his guesses.

The river of life and death is very long, and it seems to stretch without end.

Ye Fan estimated that after walking for three days, he did not reach the source, but the harvest was not small. He found some treasures.

For example, the flower of life and death, the fruit of yin and yang.

The flower of life and death is a flower that grows at the bottom of the river and has a huge healing effect; while the fruit of yin and yang is the fruit of the condensation of the power of yin and yang, which contains the majestic power of yin and yang, which is very precious.

Ye Fan also found some broken ancient artifacts. Although they had lost their power, they were very strong, and they were all included in the space ring.

As early as two days ago, the power of Yin and Yang that Ye Fan was enduring was terrifying.

So Buddhism certainly did not have the strong arrived here.

In other words.

If there is any treasure at the source of the river of life and death, then it must be his. Ye Fan believes that only he can reach the source with the increasingly terrifying power of yin and yang.

Three more days passed.

Ye Fan was very difficult, because the power of yin and yang had reached a terrifying level, and his body was trembling.

The absorption of the power of yin and yang by the blood source also becomes slow.

This is the ultimate self-protection.

If the absorption is crazy, the consequence is not enhancement, but Ye Fan will explode and die.

"Where is the source."

Ye Fan worked hard to run the Yin-Yang Eye, but still couldn't see the end, which shocked and excited him.

No matter what, the river of life and death is a treasure.

Such a strong yin and yang power, for Ye Fan, is a good place to strengthen the origin of blood.

Or.

In the River of Life and Death, Ye Fan will be invincible.

"How can we break through without breaking the limit."

"The origin of the blood, swallow it for me!"

Ye Fan roared.

He seemed to want a shock wave, behind Ye Fan, the yin and yang life and death map began to emerge.

Bloodline supernatural powers, terrifying.

The life and death map escorted Ye Fan, and Ye Fan's pressure was greatly reduced. He ran all the way, knowing that the life and death map could not hold the pressure and was about to collapse.

at the same time.

Ye Fan finally saw the source.

It was a huge monster floating in the mysterious space, and the river of life and death flowed out of it.

The same breath.

The same feeling.

Ye Fan was finally determined, and shouted excitedly: "Ancient Tianting Ruins!"

"Good, good."

Ye Fan was ecstatic, really unparalleled excitement.

The Wu Clan got the Heavenly Court ruins of Yizhongtian, which made him envious. Ye Fan also wanted to get the ruins of Yizhongtian as the base of Tianzun Temple.

Now I finally found it.

The thirty-three heavens of the ancient heavenly court also means that there are thirty-three ruins.

I don't know which day the Wu Clan Ruins is in the heaven, nor do the ruins here.

Thirty-three heavens, the more terrifying and powerful the higher, the more precious the ruins.

On the 33rd layer of the sky, there is a High Heaven Palace, which is the residence of the emperor.

Above the High Heaven Hall, there is a mirror that monitors the heavens and the realms. It is the Haotian Mirror.

These are what Ye Fan learned about in the Imperial Palace Cangjing Pavilion after becoming a national teacher. There are many ancient scriptures and works in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and Ye Fan has gained a lot of knowledge.

"The Witch Master is really lucky and got the Haotian Mirror. It's amazing." Ye also knew that the Witch Master had dealt with his hole cards that day. The Haotian Divine Light was really powerful, and the yin and yang life and death pictures were indelible.

"In the future, I will find a way to suppress the Sorcerer Master and obtain the Haotian Mirror. This mirror is so powerful that it can not only fight the enemy, but also monitor everything that cooperates with the Seventh Sister's Eye of God. Then the Tianzun Temple will really be able to monitor the whole The world is underworld, and there is nowhere to hide all the secrets."

"Not only that, it is said that there was a huge space inside the Haotian Mirror in the ancient times, forming a world of its own, and it can receive everything. Looking at it now, the internal world of the Haotian Mirror must have collapsed, otherwise the wizard will be invincible."

"I own the world wood, maybe I can repair the inner world space of the Haotian Mirror."

Ye Fan became more excited as he thought about it.

In short, the Witch Master has already focused on the need to go to the Witch Clan territory again.

"Crack."

Suddenly, a huge crack appeared in the life and death chart.

"not good!"

Ye Fan frantically rushed towards the Tianting Ruins, as long as he entered the ruins, there would be no pressure.

But.

The heaven is near, but fortunately, it is far away.

Ye Fan couldn't get close.

It is indeed the ruins of the Heavenly Court, it is really amazing, even Ye Fan thinks that this is the ruins of the high-level Heavenly Court, the ruins of the Wu Clan are much more powerful.

Click!

Click!

There are more and more cracks in the life and death picture, and the power is getting smaller and smaller. Ye Fan's pressure doubled every second.

"puff!"

Ye Fan sprayed blood, shocked by the pressure.

It can be imagined how terrifying this pressure is. Even if the Sorcerer Lord and the Emperor League leader are again, they are afraid that they will be shaken to death.

Of course, the premise is that the witch master does not apply the Haotian Mirror.

If the witch master uses the Haotian Mirror, it may be able to hold it, but it is of no use. Ye Fan will get the ruins now.

He can't give up.

It doesn't matter if it is seriously injured, the Qingdi's heart is his confidence.

"rush!"

Ye Fan roared.

He directly burned the power of the origin, it didn't matter, anyway, the power of yin and yang was so much, it can be nourished slowly, and the power of the origin can be made up.

Huh!

Ye Fan turned into streamer and headed towards the ruins.

at the same time.

The life and death map was finally overwhelmed and exploded, and the power of the mountains and the tsunami bombarded Ye Fan.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed.

The bones all over his body seemed to be shattered, and the whole person seemed to explode.

"combustion!"

Ye Fan roared.

He was desperate, and the origin of his blood was burning crazily, giving him the last wave of impact, and finally broke through the river of life and death, and came to the ruins.

Bang.

Ye Fan fell on the edge of the ruins, wasting a whole circle, his vitality was severely wounded, and he was in pain.

Wow!

The Heart of the Azure Emperor madly conveyed life essence and repaired Ye Fan's injury. This process was not short, because Ye Fan was seriously injured.

The wounds are much more serious than those from the war with the Witch Lord, the Lord of the Imperial League, and the Lord of the Zerg Race.

Ye Fan woke up a few days later.

His physical injury has been repaired, but the origin of his blood is very short, making him look a little bit depressed.

"Everything is worth it."

Ye Fan has no regrets.

The ruins of the heavenly court are very precious, and he needs to find out the first time.

In the fringe area, looking ahead, Ye Fan suddenly felt awe. He guessed it was right. This was indeed the site of a high-level heavy sky, but it was not clear which day it was.

"The Witch Master obtained the Haotian Mirror in that ruin, and I hope this ruins also has a big treasure."

"It's better to have Tianbao."

"Thirty-three heavens, every heaven has a heavenly treasure. It is rumored that if the thirty-three heavenly treasures gather together, there will be an opportunity to become an emperor; and if you master Tianbao, you can control the entire site. Even if the site is not occupied by others, relying on Tianbao, I can take it back instantly."

"If you have a Haotian Mirror, it will be perfect. The Haotian Mirror has the first monitoring and detection ability, and you should be able to find Tianbao."

"Witch Lord Witch Lord, you wait for me."

Ye Fan became more and more enthusiastic about Haotian Mirror, and when he walked into the ruins, his first task was to find the source of the river of life and death.

The river of life and death flows from the inside of the site, and his source must be extraordinary.

What is there anyway?

Why is there such a terrifying power of yin and yang, it is incredible.

Ye Fan didn't care.

Although in theory only he can come here, but if some powerful possess giant treasures, such as the witch master possessing the Haotian Mirror, he can also come here.

Now Ye Fan's bloodline is in short supply, and his combat power is greatly reduced. When encountering a strong man like the Sorcerer, there will be some trouble.

Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes turned to the extreme, observing the surroundings, but there was nothing except the desolate breath.

Ye Fan also found the source of the River of Life and Death.

this is very simple.

Ye Fan saw that it was a lake, and the river water was constantly flowing out of the lake.

The yin and yang of the entire lake were so frightening that Ye Fan didn't dare to go down, but at the same time, Ye Fan discovered that in the depths of the lake, there were fluctuations in the original power of yin and yang.

This is simply a tonic.

It's a pity that Ye Fan can't sneak into the lake at all now, can't get the original power, can only stare.

"Tempo!"

"As long as I find this heavenly treasure, I can control everything, and I can enter the lake freely."

"Just where is Tianbao?"

Ye Fan has a headache.

Although the ruins are dilapidated, they are still large. I want to look for it inch by inch, but I don't know how long it will take.

Moreover, even with a carpet search, he might not find it, because he didn't know Tianbao, even if he didn't recognize it in front of his eyes.

Chapter 1127: Twenty-eighth heaven

Ye Fan left the lake. He planned to look for other treasures. It is impossible to have such a large site. Only this lake is a treasure.

There are many ancient artifacts in the ruins, but almost all of them have lost their previous strength. However, due to the special materials made, they must be strong even after countless years.

Ye Fan didn't plan to accept these.

He found a dilapidated palace with faint fluctuations in power. Under the yin and sun's eyes, an inch by inch of exploration, he finally unearthed it, which turned out to be a stone monument.

The stone tablet is also broken, not one-tenth of the original one, but even so, the stone tablet is 100 meters long, which shows how magnificent the original stone tablet is.

"This is!"

Ye Fan swept the dust on the stele, and gradually leaked something out, and he pondered some secrets.

This stone stele is a heavenly stele, the heavenly stele that guards this heavy heaven.

"Great!"

Ye Fan was overjoyed, not enough to dig a broken monument.

Tianbao guards a heavy sky, Tianbao controls a heavy sky, and two are the main treasures.

There is still some power remaining in the monument on this day, even if it has no power, it is a treasure, because it is thick and terrifying, Ye Fan has to struggle to pick it up.

This is to fight the enemy, smash it out by surprise, and smash the opponent directly.

Unfortunately, Ye Fan couldn't take it away.

The space of the space ring simply cannot accommodate a hundred-meter-large broken sky monument.

"No one has a name on the monument, which heaven is this?" Ye Fan continued to study.

Because it was too old and it was dilapidated, it was difficult to identify, but Ye Fan still guessed it.

"Nothingness."

Ye Fan was shocked, because Void Heaven was the twenty-eighth heaven, which was incredible, it was definitely a high-level heaven.

The most important thing is...

Rumor has it that the twenty-eighth layer of nothingness lives in the concubine of the great emperor.

In short, Ye Fan was extremely excited.

The ruins of the great heaven in the Wu Clan territory are definitely not comparable to their own, this is the twenty-eighth heaven.

It's really developed.

Ye Fan erected the broken monument.

As a monument, it must stand upright and cannot collapse.

Then Ye Fan continued to explore.

He also found some ancient treasures and some ancient elixirs, but the medicinal power of these medicinal elixirs had lost 99%, and some of the remaining medicinal power had some effect, but it was not too big, it was better than nothing.

After exploring Wuwutian for a few days, Ye Fan still didn't find Tianbao, and he had a headache.

But suddenly he slapped his forehead and cursed secretly: "What am I? I can't find Tianbao, and Tianbao is fine."

"The stele guards the Wuwutian, then everything can be suppressed by the Wuwutian, and so can the lake."

Ye Fan immediately returned to the place of the sky stele, carrying the broken one hundred meters high, and came to the lake one step at a time.

Subsequently.

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan jumped down carrying the broken sky stele; suddenly, it swept down in terror, and Ye Fan felt that he was going to be suppressed to death in an instant.

But at this moment.

A brilliance flowed from the broken Tianbei, and all the pressure disappeared.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan's laugh, as expected, the broken monument can deal with the pressure.

The lake was not very deep, less than a hundred meters, and then Ye Fan did not carry the broken monument, but directly erected the monument in the lake, and he dived into the depths.

Relying on the feeling, Ye Fan went away looking for his original strength.

Not long.

Ye Fan saw an altar at the bottom of the lake. He landed on it and was shocked. There was an ancient coffin on the altar.

The original power radiates from it.

Ye Fan was surprised.

What's in this ancient coffin?

He could not guess.

This altar is extremely old, perhaps it existed following the fragmentation of the heavenly court. After such a long period of time, there is still a powerful force bursting out of the ancient coffin, which is incredible.

"There are creatures buried in the ancient coffin?"

"who is it?"

Ye Fan was inexplicably nervous, his heart beating, afraid to touch the ancient coffin, worried about causing disaster.

"Xuwutian is the residence of the Great Emperor's Concubine, this ancient coffin will not... the Great Emperor's Concubine is buried!"

"Oh my God!"

Ye Fan was shocked by his own thoughts.

How is this good?

If he wants to recover his original loss, he must open the ancient coffin; to be honest, Ye Fan is a little scared.

In addition to being afraid, there is also a strong curiosity.

"do not care!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and decided to open the ancient coffin.

Seeking wealth and insurance.

It is really the emperor's concubine, so I can only be sorry.

Ye Fan touched the ancient coffin.

Suddenly, a chill deep into his bone marrow hit him, causing him to stand upright and tremble.

It took a while to return to normal.

Ye Fan tried hard, and the ancient coffin didn't move.

There is it!

Ye Fan shot out the power of the origin of the blood and enveloped the ancient coffin, suddenly a halo flashed on the surface of the ancient coffin.

Then Ye Fan pushed again.

"Rumble."

The ancient coffin was trembling, the entire lake was trembling, and the entire site was trembling.

The river of life and death is turbulent, and the waves are overwhelming.

A major earthquake occurred in Tianzhu.

"what happened!"

"Is Ye Fan here? Does this guy use the catastrophe technique to destroy Tianzhu? Damn it!"

"Hurry up, Lord Buddha!"

"The Lord Buddha broke through in retreat, what can I do now!"

Going up and down Buddhism, there was a panic.

On the altar under the lake, Ye Fan looked solemn, and the coffin lid opened little by little, revealing a gap.

The vicissitudes of life rushed out.

Accompanied by the power of the yin and yang origin, Ye Fan was hungry and thirsty, and couldn't help but vomit.

Inside the ancient coffin is like a small world.

This is similar to the ancient bronze coffin, so Ye Fan couldn't see what was in the ancient coffin at all, it was dark and chaotic.

He worked hard to push the coffin lid open completely, exhausted, but the harvest was great, his origin has been restored in half.

However, the original power that has flowed out can no longer support Ye Tunku. He needs to enter the inner world of the ancient coffin to find the original core.

I was afraid that he entered the ancient coffin and closed automatically.

Just in case, Ye Fan picked up the coffin lid and threw it down on the altar. He didn't feel relieved and used the Great Seal Technique to seal it.

Later, his spiritual power spread, and he wanted to see the inner space of the ancient coffin, but he fell into the sea.

"Wealth and wealth are in danger."

"Fear of an egg."

Ye Fan jumped into the ancient coffin.

Disappear.

There was darkness and chaos in front of him, but it quickly became clear, Ye Fan looked at a mirror under his feet.

It's dark all around.

He fumbled and walked, the mirror space was empty, but Ye Fan didn't believe it, there was absolutely a secret.

"Different fire."

Ye Fan stopped drinking, surrounded by flames, illuminating part of the space, and he walked forward, trying to feel it.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Fan finally felt the power fluctuations.

He was very excited to chase after him.

I only saw a huge group of Yin and Yang origins spinning, which made Ye Fan's complexion reddened. With so much origin power, it was simply a treasure of heaven.

He started to hesitate immediately.

It didn't take a while to make up for the lack of blood origin, and not only that, the origin of blood was also a little stronger.

Now Ye Fan used his bloodline magical powers, and his power was even greater.

"The ancient coffin is buried with the origin of yin and yang?"

"No way."

Ye Fan approached the origin vortex, his sky eyes vaguely saw what was in the center of the vortex.

hiss.

Ye Fan's heart twitched.

Curiosity caused him to enter the origin vortex with courage and cautiously, under pressure.

But you can still handle the periphery of the vortex.

Ye Fan's Yin Yang Tianyan moved to the extreme. Really, he vaguely saw a figure floating in the center of the vortex. It was a woman, wearing a phoenix robe, noble and outrageous.

It's really the emperor's concubine.

I don't know if it is life or death.

After so many years, there is no decay, this is the result of being nourished by the source of Yin and Yang.

Ye Fan even guessed that the origin of Yin and Yang was so huge that it was likely to fill this entire space.

For so many years, nourishing the imperial concubine has consumed too much, and only so little is left.

Ye Fan couldn't see the face of the imperial concubine.

Nor can it reach the center of the vortex.

He was very excited.

If the imperial concubine wakes up, what will it be like?

As an imperial concubine, she must be powerful and incomparable, at least at the level of the legendary invincible holy king.

Will the whole world collapse when such an existence wakes up?

The current earth is not the ancestor star of the ancient times, it is very fragile and cannot withstand the pressure of the legendary invincible holy king.

Ye Fan reluctantly retired.

He covered the ancient coffin again, then left and landed ashore.

This time I really gained insights.

He carried the broken sky stele on his back and placed it in a hidden place. If he continues to prevent it from being in the lake, if other powerful people find it, he can also enter it.

Ye Fan did not allow this to happen.

"My strength is not enough, I still need to improve, and I can almost leave."

"Next time I come here, I hope to enter the center of the whirlpool and witness the imperial concubine's peerless beauty."

Ye Fan thought to himself.

He left the ruins and displayed the Yin-Yang Life and Death Chart, and now his bloodline and supernatural powers have soared, and he has survived the storm without any risk.

after one day.

Ye Fanchong was born in Dead River and entered the territory of Tianzhu.

at the same time.

In the center of Tianzhu, on the top of Lingshan, a powerful breath erupted, and a great Buddha statue stood out of thin air.

"boom!"

Standing on the top of the Great Leiyin Temple, the Lord Buddha laughed wildly: "After so long in retreat, he is completely detached. You can go to all places in the sky and the underground."

"Buddha Lord!"

This is, an ancient Buddha rushed.

This is the number one burning lamp ancient Buddha among the eight ancient Buddhas. It is already half a step beyond.

"Landing, why is it so scared."

"An important event has happened to the ancient Buddha, Ye Fan is here, and he wants to move us to Buddhism."

"Ye Fan?"

The Lord Buddha's eyes were sharp and cold, and he sneered: "I am totally detached, and I just need to practice my hands. Ye Fan sent it to the door, very good."

Burning lantern ancient Buddha's scalp was numb and frightened.

"Buddha Lord, you are not Ye Fan's opponent, and with all due respect, he is afraid that he can slap you to death with one palm."

"presumptuous!"

The Lord Buddha angrily scolded.

"Nan Deng, don't think that you can be presumptuous if you are old. Give me the opportunity to face the wall and think about it for three months."

"Buddha Lord, you have been in seclusion for so long, and there are some things you don't know. Daxia has a new monarch, who is a queen, and Ye Fan is canonized as a national teacher."

"Oh?"

The Lord Buddha was surprised.

Ran Lan continued: "The most terrifying thing is that on the day of the queen's accession to the throne, the leader of the Imperial League killed him. Ye Fan severely wounded him and chased him for eight thousand miles. The lord of the Witch and the Zerg appeared, and they besieged and killed. Ye Fan was almost killed, and all of them were beaten to flee in panic. You know, the Sorcerer Lord, they are all monks of the Bitter Sea realm. Lord Buddha, you have just completely detached, and the Bitter Sea has not been opened up. Where is Ye Fan's opponent, people really I slapped you to death."

Chapter 1128: Ancient Buddhist treasure

The Buddha's face was uncertain and unbelievable. Ye Fan was so powerful that he was still playing a shit.

Burning the ancient Buddha said: "A while ago, Ye Fan said that all the tribes and all forces in the world would send representatives to the palace of the capital to congratulate the queen on her ascension to the throne. Whoever dares not to do so will come to visit."

"Then have you arranged it?"

"Sent, it is still the beautiful Guanyin Bodhisattva, but I don't know why, the Guanyin Bodhisattva is missing and can't be contacted. Now Ye Fan said that we have no representatives from Buddhism, so he wants to come over."

"Grass!"

The Lord Buddha couldn't help but swear.

"The Guanyin must have been secretly deducted by Ye Fan. Ye Fan is just looking for an excuse to come to Tianzhu to deal with my Buddhism. Asshole thing, this bastard."

"Buddha Lord, who do you call the bastard?"

A playful word resounded between the heaven and the earth, the trembling Lingshan trembling, and the Great Leiyin Temple shaking.

The Lord Buddha's discoloration changed.

Throughout Lingshan, all the ancient Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats rushed out, feeling in a trance.

"Ye Fan!"

The Buddha's face changed drastically.

He finally understood what Burning Ancient Buddha said, this terrifying breath covering Lingshan seemed to suppress everyone in an instant.

So strong!

The Lord Buddha couldn't believe how long it took, how did Ye Fan become so terrifying, how did this kid cultivate.

Once upon a time, Ye Fan was still a small trash fish.

In a few years, only a few years, it has grown to this point, and it has a faint posture of No. 1 in the world.

hateful.

The Lord Buddha squeezed his fist, his heart was not angry.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing in my Buddhism, leave quickly, otherwise don't blame me for being polite."

"I want to know how you are being rude to me."

Ye Fan heard that he looked at the Buddha on the top of the Great Leiyin Temple before Lingshan.

The Lord Buddha said coldly: "Don't think you are invincible. My Buddhism has infinite means. I control this huge Tianzhu. You dare to be wild in my turf."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "It's interesting, Lord Buddha, I don't want to kill you when you are completely detached and you are a talent. After all, you are a human being. Then, give me the Buddha's relic and I will leave immediately."

"You want the Buddha's relics, you want to practice the Great Purdu Technique, Ye Fan, you are so ambitious."

"Listen to you, don't you want to hand in?"

"Leave it to you, where is my Buddhism dignity. Ye Fan, since you deceived people too much, then you can see the truth under your hand. I heard that you defeated the lord of the wizard, the lord of the emperor and the lord of the Zerg race, I would like to see it. How majestic you are."

"as you wish."

Ye Fan didn't get muddled.

When he came up, he used his bloodline magical powers, and the huge yin and yang life and death chart appeared horizontally, covering the entire Lingshan.

The horrible picture scroll obscured the sky, and the falling yin and yang power made the Buddha's hair stand upright.

"what!"

In the entire Lingshan, except for the Lord Buddha, all the ancient Buddhas, Bodhisattvas and Arhats were all injured, and some were even shaken to death.

The Lord Buddha was furious.

"Ye Fan, you are looking for death!"

"The evil devil said crookedly, spare me the holy place of Buddhism, and watch me cast the magic pestle."

The Lord Buddha roared.

Suddenly, a golden ray of light soared into the sky, unexpectedly trying to penetrate the yin-yang life and death picture.

Ye Fan raised his brows, secretly saying a good baby.

Jiang Mochu, this is definitely the treasure of Buddhism, no, to be exact, it is the treasure of ancient Buddhism.

The Lord Buddha received some inheritance from the ancient Buddhist school, and it seems that the harvest is very good.

"Ye Fan died!"

The Lord Buddha holds the magic pestle, as if incarnate as an ancient Buddha, and the obliterating power of the life and death diagram is blocked.

boom!

Jiang Mochu smashed his head toward Ye Fan.

Heavy.

Suppress.

destroy.

With the three powers, Ye Fan was a little stressed, but that was all.

The lowering of the magic pestle is powerful, but it is a pity that the Buddha Lord can't exert much power, there is no way.

This is like a sharp axe, but how can it be really powerful in the hands of a child?

It's not that the devil's pestle is not good, but that the Buddha is not good.

"Yin Yang Fist!"

Ye Fan fisted the Demon Pestle into the air, and the trembling Buddha vomited blood and flew upside down, hitting the Da Leiyin Temple.

boom.

The sturdy Great Leiyin Temple was broken through a gap.

"Rumble."

The map of life and death continued to land, carrying the power of obliteration, to obliterate the entire Lingshan, all the ancient Buddhas, bodhisattvas, and arhats.

This is really horrible, too cold.

"Open the mountain guarding formation."

The Lord Buddha shouted, and several other ancient Buddhas including the burning lamp ancient Buddha joined hands to open the great formation of Lingshan.

This is an ancient defensive array with extremely strong defensive power.

"The complete Peerless Killing Array can't deal with me, and the mere ancient defensive array also wants to block my footsteps."

"Picture of life and death, obliterate me."

Ye Fan pressed his hand in the void, only to see that the huge scroll of life and death suddenly dropped for hundreds of meters, and the suppressed Lingshan seemed to collapse.

Cracks also appeared in the defense formation.

"hateful!"

The Lord Buddha's eyes were about to split, he gritted his teeth and roared: "The **** is empty, the devil is in the world."

"Eighteen levels of hell, all creatures, kill and kill."

"All blood sacrifices."

The ancient Buddhas were horrified.

However, the Lord Buddha has already operated.

Ye Fan frowned.

He had long heard that under Lingshan, Buddhism had built eighteen layers of hell, imprisoning countless prisoners, fierce beasts, and so on.

Now the Buddha Lord actually wants to sacrifice all the creatures in the eighteenth hell, which is really cruel and vicious.

Below the Lingshan.

Eighteen layers of hell.

This place really resembles the **** in the mythology, with classic scenes such as the sword mountain and the sea of fire.

Buddhism kept many creatures in captivity here.

These creatures have all been saved and become followers of Buddhism, doing nothing every day, just meditating and chanting, conveying the power of faith.

Bang bang bang.

First of all, it was the first layer of hell. A destructive force rushed in. One hundred thousand Buddhist followers exploded in an instant, dying violently, even without knowing how to die.

"Huh!"

The strong energy and blood rushed into the core of the big formation, and the crack in the formation was repaired.

at the same time.

The second layer of hell, the third layer, the fourth layer...

The ten hells in front, millions of Buddhists, all died at this moment, and the whole Lingshan became blood red.

Where is Buddhism? It's like a hell.

Rao Ye Fan was moved.

"Buddha Lord, you are simply mad. You are also worthy to practice Buddhism. I am the Great Master of the Great Xia. How can I allow you to cruel innocent creatures? I will definitely kill you today."

"Hahaha."

Unexpectedly, the Buddha looked up to the sky and laughed, "Ye Fan, you can't kill me today, but I want to kill you."

"Look at me Buddhism, you need everyone who has given their lives."

"The big formation transforms, killing the formation soaring to the sky."

I only saw that the original defensive formation suddenly changed its form and became a peerless killing formation, rising to the sky, opposing the Yin-Yang life and death map.

With the power of a million qi and blood, that peerless killing array was too fierce, but it prevented the drawing of life and death from falling down.

Ye Fan said coldly: "Then, without the guardian formation, you are also worthy of being my opponent?"

The Lord Buddha sneered: "The ignorant is fearless."

"I said that as long as you are in Tianzhu, you are under my control. This is my territory, and I am the master."

"Unfortunate luck, listen to my orders."

"Invite!"

The Lord Buddha held the Devil Pestle and pointed at the sky far away, only to see that the sky above Lingshan seemed to leave.

Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

He saw the sea of luck and clouds, and even found a golden dragon of luck. Good guy, Buddhism secretly condensed such a strong luck.

"Ye Fan, you are now Daxia National Master, you should know how good luck is."

"Of course, my luck is not as good as Daxia, but it's enough to deal with you."

"This is not in Daxia. Although you are a national teacher, but you can't use Daxia's luck, how can you be my opponent."

The Lord Buddha was extremely arrogant, with a grim expression on his face.

"You are arrogant and arrogant. It's stupid to break into my Buddhism single-handedly. Buddhism has been prosperous since ancient times, and it has its own heritage."

"Do you know what my purpose is to create eighteen levels of hell, that is to save living beings, become a Buddhist believer in me, continuously provide the power of faith, and condense infinite luck."

"In the last eight layers of the eighteenth hell, there are 10 million believers, and there are countless fierce beasts."

Ye Fan was shocked and said angrily: "You have arrested thousands of humans, asshole, how dare you!"

The Buddha lord laughed: "Why don't I dare? The emperor was still there before. I was very jealous. I used the method to hide the sea of luck. No one knows that my Buddhism has such great luck."

"Now that the human emperor has fallen, the empress who is newly enthroned is nothing, and I don't have any scruples."

"To tell you the truth, when the town kills you, I will arrange for the Buddhist children to go to Daxia, start to arrest human beings and become my Buddhist believers. I will continue to provide the power of faith, and my luck will become stronger and stronger."

"My Buddhism will only get stronger and stronger, and I will also be invincible."

Ye Fan's face was cold, and the Lord Buddha was really ambitious.

In this way, in any case, he can't stay alive, and must kill the Buddha.

Even Buddhism can be destroyed.

Destroy Lingshan.

Ye Fan revived the sky domineering body, the 6th-level sky domineering body breath burst out, the wind and cloud changed color, and the Buddha master was shocked.

His Buddhism golden body was trembling, as if to be split apart by the impact of Ye Fan's physical aura.

"How is your physical body so strong!"

The Lord Buddha exclaimed, before he had time to think about it, he roared: "The power of faith, bless my body."

Wow!

A ray of light enveloped the Lord Buddha, that was the power of faith. After the blessing, the power of the Lord Buddha was overturned.

He controlled the power of luck, and his combat power was increased again.

In other words.

The current Buddha lord and the previous ones must have increased their strength by at least three times.

But Ye Fan was not worried, even his eyelids didn't move. He wanted to kill the Buddha, this was the determination to kill.

"The Hand of God."

Ye Fan played a lore, grabbed the golden dragon towards the sea of luck, and squeezed the golden dragon, which would lose a lot of luck.

The Buddha said coldly: "Bold!"

"Slay the demons."

Jiang Mochu shined brightly at this moment, and was irrigated by the power of air transport. The Buddha master exploded his handprints and took the initiative to kill Ye Fan.

"Accept the verdict, Ye Fan."

"Noisy!"

Ye Fan drank coldly, punching again, the world was shaking, the Buddha Lord's face was solemn, in fact, there was a huge wave in his heart.

He made good use of the treasures of the Buddhism, using the power of infinite luck and faith, and he was still unable to suppress Ye Fan.

Damn it.

This guy is too strong.

"That's your trick? That really disappointed me. Let's end it, Claw of the Earth."

Ye Fan drank seriously.

I only saw that the whole Lingshan was shaken.

It seemed that a huge claw mark appeared underground, and it was necessary to grab Lingshan, and even the eighteen layers of **** below it would be caught.

The Lord Buddha was shocked.

He roared: "The treasure of the Buddhist family, Fang Cunshan, invite it."

"boom!"

From the sea of luck and clouds, a palm-sized hill flew out, then transformed into a huge, suppressed on the Lingshan Mountain.

The Claw of the Earth collapsed.

Ye Fan's expression changed. Good fellow, another Buddhist treasure.

This Fang Cun Mountain is rumored to be the seal of the ancient Buddhist Buddha, and the Lord Buddha actually obtained Fang Cun Mountain. Could it be that she has inherited the ancient Buddha's inheritance?

In this case, it is really incredible.

The ancient Buddha, it was extremely terrifying, created the Buddhist school, you can imagine how powerful it is.

"Hahaha Ye Fan, be scared."

"You guess it's correct. I did get the inheritance of the ancient Buddha. In the future, I will be the ruler of heaven and earth."

The Lord Buddha laughed, and affected Fang Cunshan's pressure to attack Ye Fan. At the same time, he changed his mind and smashed the magic pestle into the life and death chart.

Breaking through the life and death map will inevitably hit Ye Fan hard.

"You are really one. My bloodline and supernatural powers have only this level? I just want to see your hole cards. Now I know."

"Destroy it."

Chapter 1129: Destroy Buddhism

You know, when fighting against the witch lord, the lord of the emperor alliance, and the lord of the zerg, the life and death chart can destroy the complete peerless killing array.

Now that Ye Fan has obtained the original power in the Void Sky, the power of the bloodline and supernatural power has soared, how can the Peerless Killing Array be able to crack it.

He really wanted to see which cards the Lord Buddha had.

I see it now.

It is true that the Lord Buddha may have other cards, but it is not important, Ye Fan knows it in his heart.

"boom!"

In an instant, that peerless killing array was wiped out and exploded in a crash.

The Lord Buddha was directly blown up.

Fang Cunshan was shocked and swayed, and many arhats in Lingshan were shaken to death.

Peerless killing array exploded, the power can be imagined.

This world was overturned.

"Ye Fan!"

The Buddha Lord was a little embarrassed, his face was sullen, and he roared: "Destroy my territory. I want you to die and suppress you under the Fangcun Mountain. You will never live beyond life."

"You are not far behind."

Ye Fan spit out a few words simply and simply.

The life and death map was covered, the oppressed Fangcunshan fell, and the Lingshan that Fangcunshan suppressed was about to collapse.

As for the eighteen layers of **** below Lingshan, some of the hells in the front had broken a hundred and collapsed, leaving only the eight hells behind.

The Lord Buddha roared and roared: "Ye Fan, do you dare to destroy hell? Do you want to kill thousands of believers? Hahaha, what are you doing!"

Ye Fan's face was cold, without words.

Indeed, killing tens of thousands of human beings would really be entangled in karma, and even the luck of the Great Xia would be contaminated.

He can't do this.

However, to speak of it, Ye Fan had nothing to fear.

"Buddha Lord, you think I dare not kill. I control the elves and possess great purification techniques. No matter how karma is involved, everything can be purified."

"What, you got the elves, it's impossible, the elves are already extinct."

"ignorance!"

Ye Fan sneered.

The Lord Buddha was uncertain, his face was extremely ugly when he saw Ye Fan slaying fiercely.

"Golden Dragon is here."

At this moment, the Lord Buddha became fierce.

He unexpectedly summoned the Golden Dragon of Qi Luck, and then merged with the Golden Dragon. At this moment, the combat power of the Buddha once again skyrocketed.

Moreover, there is this posture to control everything.

"Ye Fan, you will be beheaded by me after all, here I am the master, destroy it."

The Lord Buddha pressed it down with a palm.

Buddhism in the palm of the hand.

This palm is extraordinarily magnificent.

This peculiar learning is incredible, and it gradually shows its peerless power, just like the "Great Witch World" of the witch master's peculiar learning.

Buddhism in the palm of the hand is incredible.

"Obsolete."

There was no wave on Ye Fan's face, and the manipulator's life and death chart swept away. This palm was blocked, and then the Buddha Kingdom began to be wiped out.

Unexpected.

The Buddha kingdom was cut apart, Ye Fan killed him, came to the Buddha, and smashed it with a punch.

"boom!"

The Lord Buddha used the lowering magic pestle to resist, and even the lowering magic pestle was beaten into the air.

"Guana."

Ye Fan grasped towards Jiang Mo pestle.

With the other hand, a swallowing vortex appeared, hitting the sea of luck.

Before, Ye Fan couldn't swallow Qi Luck, but now it's different. He is the Great Xia State Master, and he can control Qi Luck, and he can also swallow it naturally.

"swallow!"

Lingshan, it is a shame that the Buddhism Holy Land suffered such a heavy blow.

"Ye Fan, I will kill you."

"disaster!"

Ye Fan didn't bother to pay attention, and used the catastrophe technique to overthrow Lingshan.

at this time.

The Lord Buddha roared: "Please Buddha scripture."

In a word, the sea of luck and clouds burst into radiance again, and endless Buddha light spread, carrying the power of saving.

Ye Fan finally changed color and quickly retreated.

He opened the Yin-Yang Sky Eye, saw that it was a piece of golden paper, rushed to the Lingshan Mountain, and pasted it on the Da Leiyin Temple, the top of the Lingshan Mountain.

Suddenly, the entire Lingshan Mountain seemed to be anchored by some powerful force, it seemed indestructible, and no one could shake it.

"Ye Fan, this is still a page of the ancient Buddhist scriptures, there is a kind of you to break this scripture."

"You have a lot of babies."

Buddhist scriptures, this is a more precious Buddha treasure than Fangcunshan and Jiangmochu, and it can even be the first treasure of the ancient Buddhist school.

Even one page of scripture is strong enough.

Ye Fan smashed out with a punch and bombarded Lingshan, only shaking Lingshan without any damage.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, what do you think."

The Lord Buddha laughed, and once again controlled Fang Cunshan to smash it down, and at the same time cast a secret summoning method to withdraw the magic pestle. ,

Ye Fan sneered: "You still want to take away the baby in my hands, I'm crazy about dreams, give me a seal."

Great seal technique.

Jiang Mochu was sealed and fell silent.

The Lord Buddha felt that he had lost contact with Jiang Mo pestle, thunder was furious, and Jiang Mo pestle was too precious to be lost.

"Bring it!"

"roll!"

Ye Fan smashed Fang Cunshan with a fist.

Even the Buddha's incarnation as the golden dragon of luck can't stop it.

"Swallow!"

Ye Fan performed the big swallowing technique again, and seeing the Qi Luck swallowed, the Buddha's heart was dripping blood.

But he was helpless.

At this level, he still couldn't suppress Ye Fan, he was really out of wits.

Although he still has some Buddhism treasures, he can only use one page of Jiangmochu, Fangcunshan, and Buddha at present.

Now Jiang Mo pestle was still taken away by Ye Fan.

Damn it.

The Buddha master is aggrieved and wants to go.

If Ye Fan comes later, he opens up the sea of suffering, gathers spiritual power, and becomes a real monk of the sea of suffering, then he is confident that he can suppress Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you have already got the magic pestle, don't give up, really want to fight with me."

"Why not?"

"Don't deceive people too much, even if you can kill me, I will burn with you."

"Then try."

Ye Fan is not afraid. Ever since he was promoted to the Heavenly Overlord Body, Ye Fan has a lot of pride. It seems that this world cannot stop his every inch of footsteps.

Whatever the serious injury, it is enough to go to the Wuwutian site again to recover, and Ye Fan still has the heart of the Azure Emperor, and he recovers from the injury while fighting, the bigger the stronger.

boom!

boom!

boom!

The sky and the earth are shaking, and the sun and the moon are dark.

The Lord Buddha suffered heavy blows one after another, although Fang Cunshan resisted, the blood was still surging from the shock.

He can't maintain this form.

"Boom."

The golden dragon collapsed.

The Qi Luck Golden Dragon was overwhelmed and collapsed, and the entire cloud sea of Qi Luck was dimmed for a long time.

"No!"

The Buddha roars sadly.

It can be said to be hateful.

It took him countless energy and effort to cultivate the Golden Dragon of Qi Luck, but now he was beaten to a breakdown.

Loss, great loss.

The Buddha's eyes reddened: "Ye Fan, I'm fighting with you."

"The scriptures are inviting."

The Lord Buddha shouted, and the scripture posted on the Great Lei Yin Temple flew over and stuck it on the back of the Lord Buddha.

Suddenly the Lord Buddha gained a very strong defense.

At the same time, it exudes a strong Pudu divine light, which makes people afraid to get close.

Ye Fan performed a large body protection technique.

Then he slapped Lingshan with a palm, and the Buddha didn't even ask.

The Lord Buddha shouted: "Ye Fan, go and kill, kill them all. Anyway, as long as I am here, I can quickly build a Buddhist monk again. You want to die, I want you to die."

"You think I dare not kill!"

Ye Fan used his big killing technique and entered the killing state.

The whole person was murderous.

"You arrested tens of millions of human beings, and converted them into animal captivity, which is simply a loss of conscience."

"You all deserve to die."

"disaster!"

Ye Fan didn't have any scruples, and fully used the catastrophe technique. Lingshan began to collapse everywhere, and at the same time, the endless flames fell.

The entire Lingshan was shrouded in flames.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Buddha save me!"

"Help!"

These ancient Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats are all like ants at this moment, without any resistance, they are being burned little by little.

The life and death picture was also suppressed and began to fade.

They were alive and wiped out in ashes, this fierce and cruel picture made the Lord Buddha fearful.

"Ye Fan, you are done."

"You are entangled in karma, you have to die, hahaha, I will contact the wizard, cast a big curse, curse you in the air, let you die."

"You must die."

The Lord Buddha laughed wildly, and then roared fiercely: "I'll add fire to you, and **** will completely collapse."

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed drastically.

Lingshan collapsed and even collapsed, his Yin-Yang Eyes also saw the eighteen layers of **** below, the ten layers in front had collapsed, and the eight layers in the back.

Among them are tens of millions of humans and countless beasts.

If this were slaughtered, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Deadly, all dead."

"Ye Fan, these karma will fall on you, can you bear it?"

"Hahaha."

The Lord Buddha grinned like a madman.

Ye Fan used the great seal technique to seal the eight layers of **** behind, trying to be stable; however, the Buddha destroyed it madly.

He is the master and can naturally destroy everything in Buddhism.

"Fusion."

Ye Fan was furious, and all his powers merged.

Peerless punch out.

"not good!"

Suddenly, the Buddha's hair fell on his head, feeling the crisis of death, and felt that the Buddha's scripture page could not protect him.

Can't escape!

being locked!

Damn it!

The Lord Buddha was furious, and he could only bear the pain to smash out Fang Cunshan, and then swept away the remaining luck, and fled in panic.

"boom!"

This punch was resisted by Fang Cunshan 70% to 80%, and the remaining power still hit the Buddha.

"puff!"

The blood in the Buddha's mouth was like a pillar, and even some blood clots were mixed with it, and the internal organs were damaged.

The scripture pages were all knocked down.

"Kuna!"

Ye Fan caught it.

The Buddha's heart was bleeding, and there was no time to collect Fang Cunshan and the scripture pages, so he could only flee.

"Boom!"

At this time, the eight layers of **** are unstable and seem to be facing collapse.

Ye Fan had no choice but to chase down the Buddha.

He grabbed the Buddha's scripture page and Fang Cunshan, sealed it and put it in the space ring, and then began to maintain the stability of the eight layers of hell.

Tianzhu has fallen.

The Lord Buddha was seriously injured and fled, Lingshan Daleiyin Temple was destroyed, and the ancient Buddha, Bodhisattva and Arhat all fell.

The other Buddhism disciples were weak, and they didn't even have the ability to escape from Tianzhu.

"Come here all."

Ye Fan's voice was thunderous, conveying all directions.

The remaining Buddhist children all gathered and knelt on the ground shivering. This is less than three to five million.

These people need to be dealt with.

There are also tens of millions of believers. This is easy to handle, allowing the elves to purify and contact the power of the Great Purdue technique.

Chapter 1130: National Division Mighty

Daxia Capital, the imperial palace.

Suddenly, a dragon roar resounded in all directions, alarming everyone, only to see that the sea of fortune clouds above the palace seemed to increase the ridicule, and continuously, the gold dragon of fortune became stronger and stronger.

Improved luck.

Daxia's luck increased.

What does this show?

The representatives of many ethnic groups and forces are still in the imperial palace. At this moment, all of them have changed.

In this way, luck will be enhanced.

Buddhism was really destroyed, Ye Fan was really cruel.

"The National Teacher is mighty!"

Suddenly, Ouyang Jing shouted.

Immediately afterwards.

All the creatures began to shout.

"The National Teacher is mighty!"

"The National Teacher is mighty!"

The sound is like thunder, and it lasts for a long time.

at the same time.

The news of Buddhism's destruction began to spread, like a storm sweeping the entire cultivation world.

Ye Fan's reputation skyrocketed again.

This is undoubtedly a shock, which is good for Ye Fan and also good for the Daxia Royal Family.

Because the Empress is still very weak after all ascending the throne, she is not a top powerhouse, and it is inevitable that other ethnic groups will despise it.

But now Ye Fan, the national teacher, has a tough approach, and has destroyed all the Buddhism who are disobedient and don't come to congratulate the Queen on her enthronement. Who would dare to be disrespectful to the Queen.

at the same time.

The Golden Dragon of Qi Luck actually spoke, and Ye Fan's voice came out: "The Buddhism is cruel and inhumane. It raises tens of millions of human beings as believers. The Buddhism was destroyed, but the Lord Buddha was seriously injured and fled. If the tribes encounter the Lord Buddha, they should immediately notify their own teachers."

"Who dares to be a foe with the Lord Buddha, kill!"

"Who dares to know and not report, kill!"

"You wait and remember!"

Ye Fan's words were extremely serious and cold.

The representatives of the clans heard in their hearts that Ye Fan was so overbearing, but there was no way, who made Ye Fan strong.

Before the Hall of Longevity.

The empress stood, watching the golden dragon of luck.

This is a method of using the Qi Luck Golden Dragon. As long as he is in the realm of Daxia, Ye Fan can use the secret method to directly contact the Qi Luck Golden Dragon.

The empress looked in a trance.

Ye Fan's strength was beyond her expectations.

Ye Fan's domineering also gave her a full sense of security.

Even the queen has some dependence on Ye Fan.

Her father fell, her brothers and sisters hated her, she was alone, just a girl in her early twenties, and instinctively worshipped and relied on powerful men.

But she can't say these.

She is the queen, the prince of a country, and she can't express her emotions or even express the emotions in her heart.

"Your Majesty, we are right. As a national teacher, Ye Fan can protect the royal family."

"Ye Fan is protecting Daxia, not the royal family, and the royal family does not need to protect him. As long as Daxia is complete, anyone can be the king of this country. If Ye Fan wants this throne, I can give him it, and he is more suitable for it. monarch."

Gai Jiuyou, Da Ge Lao, and Ouyang Jing were shocked.

"Your Majesty, don't say such silly things, the royal family is the royal family. Didn't the first emperor tell you, your family is extraordinary, you have noble blood flowing in your body, but you have not awakened. Even the first emperor has not awakened, otherwise it will not be awakened. By the corpse emperor..."

"Is there blood in my body?"

"Of course, only the three of us know this secret. The first emperor also said that he had a foreboding that the blood in your body was pure, but you did not awaken. You deserved it as an empress."

"Your Majesty, don't underestimate yourself. Although you are not strong enough now, you are sitting in the palace, using Daxia's boundless luck and many secret treasures. Ye Fan can't get on you either. You are invincible."

"When your blood awakens in the future and will fly into the sky, then you will be the real queen, and you can go anywhere in the world."

The empress was excited, it turned out that she was not that weak.

Then she became sad again and asked, "Is the father really fallen? I still don't want to believe it."

The three of Gai Jiuyou sighed.

They also felt that it was too sudden. Since the Emperor of Humanity knew that the Emperor of the Corpse had the Heavenly Opening Axe, why did he have to fight it recklessly.

"Queen."

Suddenly, Qi Luck Jinlong spoke again and directly transmitted the voice to the empress.

"Ye Fan, what's the matter, where are you now?"

"I have left Tianzhu and came to Daxia, on the edge of the West. Buddhism was destroyed by me, and the Lord of Buddhism fled. Now there are three to five million Buddhism children and tens of millions of human believers that need to be dealt with. You let the General Marshal Arrange it."

"clear."

The queen told Gai Jiuyou the matter.

He immediately contacted Nie Yun, the Seven-Star Hou, who was sitting in the Western Territory. This old Hou master was very senior, and it was the task of the times to be the same as Da Ge Lao.

Not long.

Ye Fan met Nie Yun.

"See the National Teacher."

"Master Hou doesn't need to be polite, I need to trouble you with the things Tianzhu next."

"It should be."

Nie Yun smiled, and immediately admired: "The national teacher is really amazing, and he broke Buddhism so quickly. To be honest, I have a headache for Buddhism, and now I have solved my confidant troubles."

Ye Fan said, "It's not over yet. The destruction of Buddhism is just a small matter. The key is the Buddha. This guy is immortal, and he can quickly build a new Buddhism again."

"The national teacher is going to hunt down and kill the Buddha?"

"Don't worry, I will stay in the West for a while."

"That's great. I will treat the national teacher well." Nie Yun was overjoyed and welcomed Ye Fan into Xiliang City.

More than a day, a group of fighter planes arrived.

This is the fighter of the Tianzun Temple.

Among them are some spirits of the elves, headed by the high priest of the elves.

The high priest was also extremely beautiful, second only to the Elf Queen, and worshiped Ye Fan extremely.

The arrival of the elves shocked Nie Yun.

At present, apart from the Witch Clan, other forces do not know the existence of the Elf Clan. No matter where they are, they are all beautiful scenery.

"Master Ye Huang."

"Well, high priest, I will send the news to the queen. She should have told you that you need to evolve those believers who have been transformed by the Great Purdue technique to free them. There are many and heavy tasks. You will be very hard."

"This is to accumulate virtue and do good, it's a great merit, hard work is nothing. Three thousand people came this time, we are going to set up a large purification array, so that we can accelerate the speed."

"No problem, just say if you need any help."

The high priest listed some materials for arranging the formation, and Ye Fan asked Nie Yunsu to prepare it.

after one day.

Ye Fan came to the **** space with the elves and many resources, and began to arrange the purification formation.

In order to prevent accidents with the elves, Ye Fan hovered in the sky, cultivating and protecting the elves by the way.

The purification began and proceeded in an orderly manner.

These are the creatures who were captured, and after being purified, they regained their consciousness, woke up, and hated Buddhism deeply.

At the same time, Ye Fan destroyed the Buddhism and rescued them, and he was naturally full of love for Ye Fan.

At this time, Ye Fan was thinking about the three treasures of Buddhism.

Jiang Mochu, Fang Cunshan and a page of scripture.

These are all good babies.

These three treasures have a strong Buddha nature, especially the scripture pages, which have the power to save them. If it were not for Ye Fan's great body protection, he would not dare to touch them.

It is not easy to completely control the three treasures, because there will be repulsive forces, and only the secret method of Buddhism can control.

"It seems that you have to capture the Lord Buddha, otherwise these three treasures will be taken away by him in the future."

Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

Seven days later.

All creatures are free.

The elves are exhausted.

"call."

Ye Fan shot the majestic life essence into their bodies, and the elves immediately recovered their essence.

At this time, Nie Yun rushed over.

"National Division."

"What's up?"

"Those who were rescued say they want to see you."

Ye Fan brought the elves to the outside of Xiliang City. There were tens of millions of humans and many fierce beasts.

As soon as he appeared, all the creatures knelt down on the ground.

"See the National Teacher."

"Thanks to the national teacher for destroying Buddhism and saving me from the sea of suffering."

Rumbling.

Ye Fan's body trembled, and he felt the immense power of faith, which was given by these creatures.

"Now you are liberated, free, and all go away, but don't be evil, be human and beast."

"Master of National Normal University."

At this time, a human spoke.

Ye Fan noticed that this human being is a pinnacle overlord, the strongest among these creatures.

He said: "We want to follow you and ask the National Normal University to make it happen."

"Follow me?"

"Yes, you saved all our lives, and we are willing to seduce you before and after."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "I understand your kindness. You are the citizens of Daxia, so you can be loyal to Daxia. I am a national teacher, follow me and rebel."

"Guo Shi, don't you have the Tianzun Hall? You have your own power. We can join the Tianzun Hall."

"Tianzun Temple has no expansion plan for the time being, but if you are interested, you can go to Kunlun, and there will be expansion plans in the future, and you will be considered."

"Thank you Guoshi."

"Go, remember, don't do anything wrong."

"promise."

After solving these creatures, the elves also embarked on their way home, but Ye Fan did not leave, nor did the high priest.

Ye Fan led the high priest into the river of life and death.

"Master Ye Huang, where are you taking me." The high priest was a girl in her early twenties, wearing a crescent-white robe, long blue hair, pointed ears, and a beautiful face, exuding infinite charm.

At this moment, the high priest's cheeks were red, and the deer smashed in his heart.

Master Ye Huang brought her here alone, what are you going to do, isn't it?

The more the high priest thought about it, his face got hotter.

soon.

They descended on the ruins of the void.

"What is this place?"

"Ancient Tianting site, the twenty-eighth heaven is emptiness."

"what!"

The high priest was shocked.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "I brought you here because of your elven clan's sensing ability. Let's hunt for treasures together. As a reward, I will help you improve your strength."

The elves are the natural darlings of heaven and earth, with super-strong sensing abilities and great listening skills.

Ye Fan couldn't perceive Tianbao, maybe the high priest could, no matter what, he had to give it a try.

Ye Fan wanted to find Tianbao very much, and then went to see the imperial concubine in the vortex of yin and yang in the ancient coffin.

Pay tribute to the face of the ancient emperor and concubine.