

Elegant SS 1131

Chapter 1131: revenge

Ye Fan walked with the high priest among the ruins of Wutian, the high priest seemed to be united with the heaven and the earth, trying to feel it.

This is also a hard and huge task for her.

But fortunately, there is time, and there are no creatures in the Wutian ruins, only them, who are safe and can explore with confidence.

time flies.

Ye Fan and the high priest are still insisting.

outside world.

In a certain treasure mountain, the Lord Buddha walked out. He spent a lot of resources these days and finally recovered from his injuries.

But when he thought of the destruction of Buddhism and the destruction of years of hard work, he hated Ye Fan and wanted to cramp Ye Fan.

What made him most distressed was the loss of the three treasures of Fang Cunshan, Jiang Mo Chu, and Buddhist scripture pages.

"Damn it."

The Lord Buddha gritted his teeth, his eyes flashed with strong resentment and resentment.

"Ye Fan, I and you are not at odds. If you destroy my Buddhism, then I will kill your people. Barefoot is not afraid of wearing shoes, see if you can prevent me."

The Lord Buddha left, and his goal was Kunlun.

He wanted to kill Ye Fan's close friends and let Ye Fan feel some pain.

"boom!"

At this time, Kunlun Tianzun Temple base.

In the central hall.

Fang Rui opened her eyes suddenly, the back of her head was shining with a strong and brilliant light of technology, and her eyes turned even more, as if she could see through and the future.

"There is a big crisis."

Fang Rui calculated this about the Tianzun Temple from time to time, so that he could predict the enemy's first opportunity, and now he felt the horror.

"Come to the central hall quickly."

Fang Rui's voice transmission.

In a short while, all the backbones were present.

Han Bing said, "Little Qi, what's the matter?"

"I have calculated that there is great terror and great danger. I am afraid that there will be terrible forces to attack our base."

"What, it's impossible, now Xiao Fan is a national teacher, and the Buddhism was destroyed just a few days ago, and he is so famous, who dares to move the Tianzun Hall."

"Don't forget, there is also the Lord Buddha."

Everyone was shocked.

Yes, the Lord Buddha is not dead yet, and the Buddhism is destroyed. The Lord Buddha will definitely hate Ye Fan. If he can't beat Ye Fan, he will definitely come to destroy the Tianzun Temple and kill them.

The Buddha's ability to escape from Ye Fan's hands is enough to show that the strength is terrible, and it is not something they can resist.

"You must notify Xiaofan to come back as soon as possible."

"This time we must suppress the Lord Buddha, otherwise there will be endless troubles."

However, now Ye Fan is not in Daxia, but at the ruins of Wuwutian, and cannot receive the message at all.

Even if the news of Tianzun Temple reached Gai Jiuyou, and Gai Jiuyou contacted Seven Star Hou Nie Yun, there was no reply.

Because Nie Yun didn't know where Ye Fan went with the high priest.

It's hard to do!

The Tianzun Temple base immediately became tense, and the Nether Race opened the disaster palace, ready to retreat into the palace at any time.

It's just that everyone is very willing.

After so long, two-thirds of the base has been built, which is more magnificent than the previous base.

It's a pity that it's ruined like this.

"Huh!"

On this day, Jinquan arrived.

He is detached.

Half a step beyond, the blood is re-developed, and his feathers are more shiny, flowing like gold.

His eyes are as brilliant as the sun.

After Jinquan heard of this, he began to summon forces, such as the golden beast of the innate spirit species and the sky-swallowing beast.

There are also Xingyue Yutu, Golden Bull, and Nine-Tailed Demon Fox.

Xiang Rulong also arrived.

Many forces are gathering, they want to guard the Tianzun Temple.

"We can."

Han Bing carried the **** magic sword with a solemn face, and solemnly said: "We can't live under Xiaofan's wings all the time. We need to be able to stand in this world."

Everyone nodded.

"We have so much power, we can definitely fight against the Buddha. You must know that the Buddha now has no Buddhism and cannot use the power of faith. The power of luck has been beaten and collapsed a lot, and the Buddha has just completely detached, we must be able to contend."

"We still have a Peerless Killing Array."

Luo Hong spoke, and she said: "Last time the boss sent the Array Descendant here, after the Nine Tails' Great Charm technique, I asked that apart from some array sect inheritance, I got a Peerless Killing Array, but only half of it, not complete."

Fang Rui said: "Enough is enough, everyone prepare now, we wait for the Lord Buddha to let him know how good we are."

at the same time.

Many powerhouses were also dispatched in the palace.

Gai Jiuyou told the queen of the news. She definitely didn't want the Temple of Heaven to be hit by the Buddha.

Otherwise, waiting for Ye Fan to return, it will be upset.

Now Da Xia and Tianzun Temple are interdependent, and their lips are dead and teeth are cold, and they must be rescued.

The empress invited Da Shizu.

This old antique is very close to complete detachment, only a little bit of opportunity is missing. Before, Ye Fan infused him with vitality and made him dozens of years younger. He still wanted it, so he wanted to win Ye Fan's favor.

So the queen asked, he did not hesitate, and personally led the team to Kunlun.

all of these.

Ye Fan didn't know it at all.

He was very excited at this moment, because the high priest felt some clues, and he was extremely excited. If the Tianbao could be found, the Wutian ruins would not need to be hidden here. They would be taken away and moved to Kunlun.

"Master Ye Huang, here." The high priest was also very excited, and she also wanted to see the legendary Tianbao.

Huhuhu.

The high priest leaped in the void.

Beautiful.

Ye Fan seemed to be a little unable to hold it, and glanced at it from time to time, which was really a pleasure. No wonder many ethnic groups wanted to control the elves.

Who doesn't like such a beautiful creature.

The clues were incomplete, intermittent, and the high priest also stopped and went, but the clues were never completely lost.

Ye Fan also expanded his spiritual power to the extreme, but he didn't find anything. He secretly sighed that he was worthy of being an elven clan, and his perception ability was really terrifying.

"I'm close to Master Ye Huang."

The high priest suddenly yelled cheerfully, with a sweet voice, beckoning to Ye Fan.

The two traveled for more than ten miles, and came to a gray mountain.

The Heavenly Court in ancient times was really too big.

Thirty-three heavens, every heaven is a small world. Although the emptiness is broken, there are mountains and rivers in it.

At this moment, the mountain was surrounded by a gray atmosphere, but it was not evil, but gave people a sense of seriousness.

What kind of breath is this?

Ye Fan felt that this breath made his bloodline a little jealous.

"Master Ye Huang, this is Chaos Qi."

"Chaos!"

"Yes, I didn't expect that there are so many Chaos Qi here. Is there a source of Chaos here?" The high priest was surprised, "Master Ye Huang, if you can get the Chaos body, you can create a Chaos body."

"The Chaos Body is called the strongest physique, can contain all things, and has infinite mysteries. It is said that the Human Race Great Emperor is the Chaos Body."

"I see."

Ye Fan could understand that if Human Race Great Emperor is a chaotic body, this is the residence of his beloved concubine, and there will definitely be a chaotic air left.

The high priest saw that Ye Fan wanted to absorb, and quickly stopped: "Master Ye Huang wait a minute, Chaos Qi can't be absorbed, there will be a big problem."

"what is the problem?"

"In short, only some special physiques such as Chaos Body, Dao Body, or creatures with special secrets can absorb Chaos Qi. Otherwise, it will not be beneficial to absorb it into the body, but it will also damage the body."

Seeing that Emperor Ye was very puzzled, the high priest groaned: "Master Ye, you are so powerful. You can try it and absorb a little bit of feeling. It should be fine."

"good."

Ye Fan was very curious.

The Chaos Qi made him feel really weird, and it made his bloodline agitated. This agitation seemed to be uncomfortable, not excitement.

Is Yin and Yang Qi not comparable to Chaos Qi?

Ye Fan refused.

He absorbed a wisp of chaotic energy into his body, and in an instant, his body trembled, and there was a big riot in his body.

Yin-yang Qi and Chaos Qi fought.

"Good fellow."

Ye Fan snorted that this caught him off guard, and quickly meditated and adjusted his breath.

The high priest pays close attention to Ye Fan's state, and if it's unpredictable, she can use the Great Purification Technique to dissolve the Chaos Qi.

This is because there is only a small amount of Chaos Qi, he can do it, if there is too much, she can't purify it.

"Rumble."

Ye Fan's body became a battlefield.

On one side is black and white Yin and Yang Qi, and on the other side is blue-grey Chaos Qi, the two sides are colliding crazily, and no one is convinced.

Ye Fan was shocked.

There is a steady flow of yin and yang energy, but there is only one strand of chaos qi, and it can be evenly matched with so many yin and yang qi.

It's amazing.

Ye Fan finally realized the power of Chaos Qi.

Chaos body is worthy of being the first physique. Human race great emperor can ascend to the throne, Chaos body should be the greatest credit.

Bang.

In the end, Chaos Qi collapsed.

It turned into pure energy to fill Ye Fan, which made Ye Fan's body tremble and seemed very hungry.

"This!"

Ye Fan was pleasantly surprised.

The energy of the chaotic energy collapsed was of great use to him, and could help him shape the heavenly hegemonic body.

Good good.

Ye Fan was worried that he didn't have high-level energy to create a heavenly hegemony body. This chaotic energy was simply a gift from the sky.

"Master Ye Huang is really amazing."

"I need to absorb Chaos Qi to practice, but don't worry, let's go into the mountains to search for Tianbao."

Ye Fan cast a large body protection technique and entered the mountain with the high priest.

Chaos Qi has no effect on them, as long as they don't absorb it.

The whole body of the high priest exudes a faint halo, with a certain induction, at a certain moment, an undetectable tremor appeared.

This time Ye Fan also heard it.

The yin and yang sky swept across, and finally, he saw some signs and came with his arms around the high priest.

"Kuna!"

Ye Fan grabbed the ground.

boom!

But the earth didn't even split, instead Ye Fan's arm was sorely shocked.

The high priest said: "Master Ye Huang, this place has become very hard due to the subtle influence of the Chaos Qi. This mountain can be said to be a treasure. It is not easy for you to break through the earth."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I have a way."

With that, the ancient evil weapon, that is, the dagger, was removed from the spatial ring.

A weird thing happened.

The dagger appeared and started to absorb Chaos Qi frantically again, which made Ye Fan stunned.

This dagger is against the sky.

Any breath can be absorbed.

But fortunately, after absorbing the breath, the power of the dagger increases, and it can be used as a hole card for him.

But Ye Fan would not let the dagger absorb too much Chaos Qi, otherwise the power would be too strong for him to control.

"scold!"

Ye Fan made a light stroke on the ground.

The hard ground was like paper, and the flowers bloomed easily.

The high priest was surprised.

Ye Fan continued to swing his dagger, digging into the ground, the feeling became clearer and stronger.

Trimble.

It's definitely Tianbao.

The high priest also jumped up excitedly and shouted, "Master Ye Huang hurry up, go deeper, and hurry up."

"okay."

Ye Fan was amused by the high priest's cute look.

He worked hard to dig.

Finally, after piercing a certain level of enchantment, a mysterious force washed out, and a blood hole appeared directly in Ye Fan's body.

Chapter 1132: Trimble

"Wow!"

Ye Fan sprayed blood.

Qingdi's heart quickly transported life essence to repair the injury.

"Master Ye Huang!"

The high priest screamed.

Ye Fan said: "I'm fine, just a small injury, I can't die. It's a Tianbao, simple power can hurt me."

Spiritual power spread into the enchantment, Ye Fan found that the chaotic energy here was stronger, and in the strong chaotic energy, there was a faint brilliance flickering.

That is Tianbao.

What is it?

Ye Fan worked hard to run the Yin-Yang Sky Eye, but couldn't see it through; he unblocked the dagger again, and the dagger crazily absorbed the chaotic energy inside the barrier.

at the same time.

Ye Fan also felt that the power of the dagger was rapidly increasing.

The extremely terrifying evil aura spread, rushing up along his arm, making Ye Fan feel bad.

"Great purification technique!"

In a critical moment, the high priest performed magical powers.

The power of purification enveloped Ye Fan, the evil aura was forced back, and Nong wrapped around Ye Fan's arm.

"Thanks a lot."

"Master Ye Huang, this breath is too evil, this dagger is an ancient evil weapon, very terrifying, it is said that..."

"What is said?"

"The human emperor suddenly disappeared at the end of the ancient times. It is rumored that he was beheaded by a terrorist evil weapon."

"what!"

Ye Fan's eyes widened, and there was still such a misin.

The high priest said: "The origin of the ancient evil weapons is unknown. It caused great disasters in the ancient times. The evil aura invaded countless creatures and ethnic groups. In the end, the major ethnic groups joined forces to force back the evil aura."

"My lord, this dagger is indeed powerful, but you must be careful not to be invaded by the evil aura. When you get back to the base, you can talk to the queen and see if the queen is willing to pass you the great purification technique."

"I can learn too? Isn't it true that only the elves can learn this magical power."

"The queen masters the seed of magical powers. He can bless the power of the seed on you, and you can learn the great purification technique, but the effect is not as good as that of our elves, but it is enough for you to use against the evil aura."

"Okay, I understand."

Ye Fan was relieved, at this time, the power of the dagger had increased to a terrifying stage.

Ye Fan's arm kept trembling, as if he couldn't hold the dagger anymore.

But.

There is still a lot of chaotic energy in the barrier, and Ye Fan can't catch Tianbao yet.

"My lord, I am here."

The high priest used a certain secret method, and the purification power suddenly skyrocketed, but her face became pale.

Ye Fan was very moved.

He gritted his teeth and insisted, with the help of strong purification power, the evil aura was forced back onto his hands, and his arms were already clean.

But the dagger was still trembling violently, trying to get out of it.

"open!"

Ye Fan revived the Heavenly Tyrant Body to its extreme, and the force of the mighty physical body pressed it down and wanted to suppress the dagger.

Huhuhu.

The dagger seemed to be truer to Ye Fan, the speed of absorbing Chaos Qi skyrocketed, and his power skyrocketed.

"Crack!"

Ye Fan's arm bones cracked.

The power of the dagger was so terrible that it was about to get out of hand and couldn't control it.

hateful!

Ye Fan used the great seal technique, but now the seal power can't resist the evil force.

"My lord, grab Tianbao."

At this moment, the high priest reminded.

Ye Fan looked back and saw that the chaotic energy in the barrier had become thinner. He used the Dashu technique and instantly grabbed the Tianbao in the center of the barrier.

Suddenly, the dagger was quiet.

It seems to be afraid of Tianbao.

Ye Fan gasped, breathed a sigh of relief, sealed the dagger, and sneered: "Sample, be afraid, there is a kind of continue to jump, use Tianbao to smash you."

"Wow, what a beautiful hosta."

The words of the high priest attracted Ye Fan's attention.

He spread out his palms and looked intently, and found that the so-called Tianbao turned out to be a hosta, very exquisite, exuding sacred brilliance.

Although unexpected, but expected.

Wuwutian is the residence of the imperial concubine, and Tianbao is the hosta of the imperial concubine, which is very reasonable; even Ye Fan guessed that the hosta was given to the imperial concubine by the emperor.

This hosta is not only a celestial treasure, but also an emperor.

Definitely a treasure!

The high priest was also very excited and said: "My lord, quickly use your natal blood to conceive and refine the Tianbao, so that you can control the entire Wutian site, and no one can take this site."

"Let's go out first."

Ye Fan hugged the high priest and left Chaos Mountain.

That's right.

Because this mountain was surrounded by Chaos Qi, Ye Fan called it Chaos Mountain.

Master Ye Fan repaired the broken arm.

Then he looked at the high priest and said gratefully: "If it weren't for you, I'm afraid it would be difficult to collect Tianbao. Just now you used the secret method, and you lost a lot of money, so don't move."

Ye Fan played a majestic life spirit, and then passed on to the high priest's great body protection technique and great invisibility technique.

"Master Ye Huang, you..."

"This is your reward, take it, your elves are weak in combat power, and the Great Protection and Great Invisibility techniques can give you more opportunities to protect yourself."

The high priest's eyes were red.

Ye Fan said: "After you go back, you can pass it to the queen, you can handle it yourself, the whole family can practice, but don't pass it to outsiders."

"Yes."

"Then you are here to practice hard, I need to refine Tianbao."

"Yes."

The high priest watched Ye Fan sitting cross-legged and entered a state; she sat not far from Ye Fan, looking at Ye Fan idiotically, her eyes full of worship and love.

She feels very happy.

Being able to be alone with Ye Fan, this is their two-person world.

Ye Fan used his natal essence and blood to nourish the Tianbao jade hairpin. Suddenly, an abnormal change occurred, and the hosta took the initiative to absorb Ye Fan's natal essence and blood.

Not only that, but also absorbed the power of Ye Fan's blood origin.

Huhuhu.

The rate of absorption is very fast, one-third in the blink of an eye.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed drastically.

He couldn't control it, and the operation of the Tianbao Hosta was beyond his ability to contend. If this goes on, he will be sucked into a corpse and die.

The high priest was also far behind Ye Fan's fault.

"Master Ye Huang, what's wrong with you, oh oh, what can you do?" The high priest was so scared that he almost cried.

She couldn't help Ye Fan.

At this time, Ye Fan's mood was extremely serious, and his crazy power against the Tianbao Jade Hairpin was of no avail.

Compared with Tianbao, everything is scum.

"Changing the magic pestle!"

"Fang Cunshan!"

Ye Fan took out the two Buddhist treasures and rushed into her body to suppress the Tianbao Jade.

However, it was beaten and collapsed.

"Scripture page!"

Ye Fan roared wildly in his heart.

The ancient Buddha was strong enough to even fight against the emperor, and his scripture pages should be comparable to Tianbao.

really.

The appearance of the scripture pages controlled the absorption rate of the Tianbao Hosta, but it was still being absorbed, but the rate slowed down a lot.

Suddenly, the scripture pages trembled, as if they were about to split.

"what!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

The scripture page can't hold it either, the Tianbao jade hairpin is too strong.

what to do!

At a critical juncture, Ye Fan thought of the dagger.

At this moment, only the ancient evil weapon can fight the Tianbao Jade Hairpin, but the ancient evil weapon absorbed the Chaos Qi, and his strength skyrocketed. Once inside the body, he could not control it, and even burst into death.

At this time, the hosta pierced the scripture page.

This page of the Buddhist scriptures was damaged, the light of the Buddha dimmed, and a lot of power was lost.

The Tianbao Hosta began to accelerate the absorption of essence and blood and the power of origin again.

Ye Fan has no way out.

"come out!"

The dagger rushed out and the seal was lifted.

In an instant.

The majestic evil force burst out, and the dagger took the initiative to pierce Ye Fan's body, killing the Tianbao Jade Hairpin.

As if feeling the threat, the Tianbao Hosta also bloomed with this halo, colliding with the dagger.

"puff!"

Ye Fan vomited blood out of his mouth, his internal organs were damaged, and cracks appeared extensively all over his body.

"Master Ye Huang."

The high priest paled with fright.

Ye Fan really had reached the point of life and death, and the heart of the Qing Emperor was madly gushing with vitality, maintaining his final vitality.

"boom!"

The dagger and the hosta are like two peerless powerful men, each performing magical powers and fighting each other.

"Om."

Ye Fan saw that the dagger seemed to be transformed into a terrifying demon; while the hosta was transformed into a stunning and stunning woman.

The two sides are fighting.

This is the master of the dagger and the master of the hosta.

They are fighting.

"Crack!"

"Crack..."

The bones of Ye Fan's whole body were breaking, his body cracked more and more, blood flowed across, and he became a blood man.

The high priest has cried and turned into a blood man.

"Blame me!"

"Master Ye Huang, if it weren't for me to let you use your blood to nourish the hosta, it wouldn't be such a big change."

"Damn me."

The high priest burst into tears.

"Don't cry."

While dying, Ye Fan uttered two words.

"grown ups!"

"I, still, can't die. This is a test. Once I get through it, I will advance by leaps and bounds."

Ye Fan said intermittently.

The high priest wiped his tears and said, "My lord, I won't cry anymore. If anything goes wrong with you, I won't live anymore."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and couldn't speak any more.

The battle in the body reached a white-hot stage, and the holy hosta collided with the evil dagger, and no one could do anything about it.

finally.

Suddenly, everything returned to peace.

Ye Fan took his life back.

The joy of the rest of his life made Ye Fan laugh. Although it was painful, he felt hearty now.

The injury is being repaired.

Ye Fan looked inside his body and saw that in the origin of the blood, the Tianbao Jade Hairpin and the evil dagger protested against each other, and they all fell into silence.

I don't know if it is good or bad.

Anyway, Ye Fan couldn't take out the evil dagger now, because then the Tianbao jade hairpin would lose its checks and balances and would riot again.

In the same way, the Tianbao jade hairpin cannot be moved, otherwise the evil dagger will cause chaos.

Ye Fan felt that the advantage was that he seemed to be connected to the Wuwutian ruins, but he didn't feel that he had refined the hosta.

He felt that his current strength and realm could not refine Tianbao.

He couldn't refining the Haotian Mirror of the Sorcerer Master, he could only say that he could refining a small part and could use some abilities.

And now it was Tianbao Jade Hairpin that gave Ye Fan the power.

Ye Fan found that he could more or less control some parts of the Wuwutian ruins.

For example, the power of yin and yang in the lake of yin and yang.

"Invite!"

Wow, far away, the power of yin and yang in the lake swept over and was absorbed by Ye Fan, speeding up the recovery from the injury.

In a few hours, Ye Fan's whole body bones were repaired, the cracks were repaired, and now there was a deficit.

He needs to go to the Yin-Yang Lake again, open the ancient coffin, enter it, absorb the power of the Yin-Yang origin, and take a look at the imperial concubine by the way.

Chapter 1133: Imperial concubine

Yin and Yang lakes, Ye Fan and the high priest descended.

Now that Ye Fan entered it, he didn't need to resort to the broken sky stele, because he mastered the sky treasure and could mobilize some parts of the Void Sky Ruins.

Wow!

The lake was separated actively.

Ye Fan greeted the high priest to sneak in, found the ancient coffin, pushed it away, and entered with everyone dead.

"Master Ye Huang, what is this place, what's in it?"

"Do you know whose dwelling place was in the ancient times?"

"This is not clear."

"It's the residence of the great concubine, you see, that is the vortex of the yin and yang origin, in the center of the vortex, there is this concubine."

The high priest was shocked, and the imperial concubine was among them, which was simply incredible.

Ye Fan said: "It's indeed a big thing. The power of the yin and yang source nourishes the imperial concubine's body, so that she is not decayed, but I don't know if she is still alive."

The high priest said: "It is impossible to be alive, no one can live for so long, even the emperor has the end of life."

"I'll talk about everything after you've seen it, come with me."

Ye Fan and the high priest entered the vortex. However, they were not relaxed. There was still some distance from the center of the vortex. Ye Fan felt a huge pressure and terrible repulsion.

Tianbao hasn't mastered it thoroughly, otherwise it should be able to easily enter the center of the vortex.

It's hard now, but Ye Fan doesn't want to give up.

Not in a hurry.

Take it easy.

He simply began to recover from his injury, absorbing the original strength, and filling the gap.

at the same time.

The Tianbao Hosta also trembles, and seems to have to absorb the power of the original source to strengthen itself.

This shocked Ye Fan.

Now it is in a delicate balance. Once the Tianbao Jade Hairpin absorbs power and becomes stronger, the evil dagger cannot protest in a courtroom, and the consequences will be disastrous.

The hosta trembled, and the dagger was restless.

It seems that it can also absorb the power of the source.

Ever since, a terrible picture appeared, and the hosta and the dagger acted, absorbing the power of the source crazily.

"How can this be good!"

Ye Fan has a headache, if this is to absorb all the power of the source, what will the emperor do, without the power to nourish, will the body decay?

But he could not stop the dagger and the hosta.

do not care.

Ye Fan didn't bother to pay attention, he was also absorbing the power of the source to fill the shortfall.

The entire vortex of strength surged.

The speed visible to the naked eye shrinks.

After a quarter of an hour, it shrank to a hundred meters in diameter; after another ten minutes, it was fifty meters in diameter.

Thirty meters, twenty meters, ten meters!

At this time.

The hosta and dagger stopped and seemed to absorb enough.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, he also recovered to the peak, looking at two treasures, good guys, powerful.

The hosta circulates with precious light, which is extremely sacred; the dagger circulates with black light, like infinite evil.

The two sides remained silent.

But Ye Fan could still feel the power of destroying the world.

Ye Fan hoped that these two big brothers and sisters would not fight, otherwise his body would not be able to withstand the energy aftermath.

Ye Fan was sure that he would explode and die.

This is a time bomb, Ye Fan has been up and down in his heart, but there is no way to get the hosta and the dagger out.

feeling bad!

At this time, the high priest said: "Lord Ye Huang, look."

Ye Fan looked over.

In the line of sight, the figure in the center of the vortex emerged. Although it was still blurry, the outline could already be found.

After the absorption of the hosta and the dagger, the power of the source was weakened a lot, and Ye Fan took the high priest to move on.

Ten meters...

It's only a distance of ten meters, just one step, but it's harder than reaching the sky.

"open!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking, reviving his domineering body.

Exhausting all his power to fight against repulsion, he abruptly tore open the barrier and brought the high priest to the center of the vortex.

Wow!

In an instant, all the pressure disappeared.

The center of this whirlpool is very quiet and comfortable, and in front of you is a beautiful scenery.

However, even if it was in front of my eyes, it was still a little vague and unclear, but it was clearly here.

why is that?

Ye Fan could only think that he was too humble, and he was not qualified to see the true face of the emperor, it was blasphemy.

It is vaguely certain that the height of 1.7 meters, wearing a noble phoenix robe, covers the entire body, so the real body skin cannot be seen clearly.

Under curiosity, Ye Fan stretched out his hand.

"grown ups."

The high priest was a little worried.

Will there be any terrible consequences for blaspheming the imperial concubine?

Ye Fan was also very nervous, but if he didn't watch it really, it would be really too regrettable and too uncomfortable.

His hand slowly approached the imperial concubine, and soon he felt the icy breath, making his whole body seem to have entered the ten thousand years ice cellar, and the chill deep into the bone marrow flowed through his limbs.

Ye Fan froze.

But then, he continued to shoot, and finally, he successfully touched the phoenix robe.

In an instant.

Ye Fanru was struck by lightning.

Some information rushed into his head, and Ye Fan fainted immediately, making the high priest Huarong pale with fright.

"grown ups!"

"Master Ye Huang!"

"You wake up!"

The high priest held Ye Fan and shouted vigorously.

Ye Fan couldn't hear it.

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed to have come to see the other world, what he saw, he was really shocked.

The endless flames of flames.

The boundless vast world.

Under the sky, there is a huge existence, it is the heaven, it is huge and unimaginable, with a thirty-third heaven.

However, it is falling apart.

The heaven is falling apart.

I don't know why, Ye Fan felt sad.

Outside the heavenly court, there is a world-shattering battle of ghosts and gods, and there are countless strong men, and these strong men are simply terrifying to the extreme.

Raise your hand to pick the stars, finger the years and the moon.

The vegetation shakes murderous intent, and the world has no brilliance.

"boom!"

Ye Fan saw that a demon-like strong man was pierced by a spear, and he was nailed to death in the air.

But the next second, the creature with the spear was blasted by a hammer, and the owner of the hammer roared.

Rumbling.

As soon as the palm of his hand was slapped, the hammer master was caught, and everything was crushed and turned into a boundless rain of blood.

Such scenes are happening constantly.

This kind of **** battle, melee, is simply too cruel, too terrifying, the heavenly court was beaten to ruin.

Ye Fan looked at all this, too real.

It seems to be immersive.

No one noticed Ye Fan, it seemed that Ye Fan didn't exist and was an outsider.

Ye Fan instinctively rushed towards the heaven.

He surpassed countless powerhouses, surpassed countless supernatural powers and faculties, and entered the heavenly court.

At this time, the heaven has collapsed a lot.

Ye Fan soared up, he came to the twenty-eighth heaven, where he saw a woman with amazing talents.

The woman was wearing a phoenix crown and robe, and she had a strong Tianwei. She turned her back to Ye Fan and didn't know what she was doing.

next moment.

Three terrifying black shadows appeared in Wuwutian, three peerless powerful men. They did not talk nonsense and besieged the imperial concubine.

The imperial concubine didn't look at it. With one palm, the three powerful men were repelled, and the second palm killed them.

Ye Fan was almost suffocated.

That's an invincible creature, how powerful it was to be wiped out by the imperial concubine's two palms.

Worthy of being an emperor.

However, more invincible creatures came in, and they besieged the imperial concubine, seemingly to get something, not afraid of death.

Although the imperial concubine is strong, she is also somewhat powerless.

"boom!"

The void of heaven collapsed.

The imperial concubine sighed and grabbed the monument, which was a complete monument, so huge, like the Optimus Pillar, it was smashed down.

This blow killed some invincible creatures, but those invincible creatures also had secret treasures.

The monument was broken.

Fall down.

The monument collapsed, and the void began to shake, and it collapsed more quickly.

"kill!"

A group of invincible creatures teamed up to strike the strongest blow.

The imperial concubine shot lightly, very calmly, but she was still beaten down and the sky was stained with blood.

"boom!"

A flying knife appeared in the sky.

Killed like lightning.

With this knife, Ye Fan felt terrible, and it was very likely that he would kill the emperor. He yelled, but he couldn't make a sound.

This is indeed the case.

The flying knife penetrated the imperial concubine, and the imperial concubine's breath decayed and seemed to be cut off and fell.

The invincible creatures want to capture the imperial concubine.

But suddenly, the Void Sky tore apart, and a huge mountain facing the boundless chaotic energy appeared and suppressed it.

"what!"

The invincible creatures are horrified.

"The Great!"

They screamed and fled frantically.

They felt the breath of the human emperor, and the Chaos Mountain instantly suppressed them, shaking them to death alive.

Afterwards, Chaohuan Mountain rushed out of an ancient coffin, buried the emperor and concubine in it, and fell into the ruins of the void together.

Rumbling.

Heaven began to collapse...

"Huh!"

Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes.

Gasping for breath.

"Ye Huang adults, you wake up, ooo, ooo, you finally woke up." Priest wiping her tears.

"I'm fine."

Ye Fan patted the high priest's head, then began to adjust his breath, sorting out his thoughts.

What did he see?

It is the picture of Tiani listening to the collapse, the process of the imperial concubine being buried in the ancient coffin.

Chaos Mountain.

It really was the arm of the emperor.

Now the chaotic energy of Chaos Mountain is very thin. In the picture that Ye Fan saw, the Chaos Mountain was so terrifying and magnificent. Even the invincible creatures were killed directly. It was so powerful.

Chaos Mountain is indeed a huge treasure, an emperor.

Ye Fan took a deep breath.

Too shocking.

This can be described as a dream back to ancient times.

No one had such an opportunity, he got it, and saw the brilliance of ancient times.

Ye Fan felt that he was small.

Now, he is the top powerhouse in the cultivation world, but in ancient times, he may be an ant.

However, this did not dampen Ye Fan's self-confidence, but made Ye Fan extremely longing for it.

He wanted to reach the height of a cultivator in the ancient times, and even wanted to pursue the footsteps of the great emperor.

What a sight that should be!

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan returned to normal. He looked at the imperial concubine again and bowed deeply to express his respect.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan said to the high priest.

He doesn't need to see the true face of the imperial concubine anymore. He dreams of returning to the ancient times and seeing the imperial concubine's surprise is enough.

In fact, this has benefited Ye Fan infinitely.

It's just that the power of the Yin and Yang origin has been absorbed so much, and the current vortex of ten meters in diameter of the gods does not know that it can last for several years.

What will the emperor do when the source is exhausted?

this is a problem.

The high priest said, "My lord, won't you take the ancient coffin away? The Wuwutian ruins cannot be moved temporarily. You can take the ancient coffin away. The imperial concubine is too important."

"Indeed, the emperor is very important."

Ye Fan felt that the imperial concubine was buried in the ancient coffin. It was the emperor's handwriting, so the emperor must have deep meaning.

Will it...

The imperial concubine was still alive, but fell into an endless deep sleep.

Will you wake up someday in the future?

Chapter 1134: The rise of war

Kunlun, the base of Tianzun Temple.

At this moment, he has entered a state of realm in an all-round way, and all the arrangements are complete.

In the central hall, Fang Rui was making crazy calculations.

At the same time, Xia Tongzi, the descendant of the Tianji Sect, was also performing big deductions, and the two worked together to calculate.

They calculated that the crisis is coming quickly.

"Rumble."

At a certain moment.

The earth is shaking.

Everyone in the base was awakened, knowing that the Lord Buddha had come, and the aura of horror spread.

In the current base, there are only two detached, one is Fang Rui, and the other is Tang Ying, who is inherited from Jianzong.

Fang Rui sits in the central hall.

Tang Ying became a spokesperson for the outside world.

She brought the backbone of the Tianzun Hall to the base fortress, looked at the Buddha Lord standing in the sky, and said coldly: "Buddha Lord, you dare to come here!"

The Buddha's eyes were cold, and he grinned and said: "I have found out the exact news, Ye Fan is not in Kunlun, so why don't I dare. Today is your death date. Ye Fan will destroy my Buddhism, and I will destroy the Tianzun Temple. , Let him also taste the pain."

Tang Ying sarcastically said: "Just because you want to destroy the Tianzun Temple, you don't have your tongue out."

"court death!"

The Lord Buddha was furious.

It is totally unreasonable for a small half-step transcendence person to dare to be presumptuous in front of him.

"Too lazy to talk nonsense with you, all die, blow you up, absorb the essence, and help me open up a sea of suffering, it's better."

"Buddha in the palm of your hand."

The Buddha's master is utterly absurd.

The huge phantom of the Buddha Kingdom turned out to be suppressed, causing the entire base to shake.

"Turn on the killing array."

Tang Ying shouted, the Peerless Killing Array rose up, which had a protective effect and stabilized the base.

"Oh, killing array? So what, it can't stop me." The Buddha master disdainfully continued to make his move.

Destroyed the power of killing.

At this moment, a golden light passed by, and the Lord Buddha was knocked into the air, and the mountains in the distance collapsed.

at the same time.

A terrifying energy wave erupted from that mountain, and the entire ruins were wiped out.

It was Jin Quan and Da Shizu who made the move.

Jinquan was half-step detached, and the speed was incredible, and the Buddha had no time to dodge; the blow brewed by the great ancestor was even more terrifying, and it directly razed the ruins of the mountain to the ground.

Of course the Lord Buddha was not dead.

He rose into the sky, very embarrassed, he did not expect to encounter such a blow.

"You all deserve to die."

"Crack to death."

The Lord Buddha gave a blow with anger, terrifying.

The goal is the base.

If this is hit, the killing array will explode and the base will capsize.

At a critical juncture.

The heavens and the earth turned into golden colors, and a giant beast roared, wearing a golden armor, blocking the power of this blow.

Before that, a big demon that was even bigger than him appeared.

Swallowing sky-tailed beast.

He used the big devouring technique, and even directly swallowed the energy of this blow from the Buddha.

Weakened by 60%.

The remaining power was blocked by the Golden Beast, but although his defense power was strong, he was still sprayed with blood.

"Hahaha, innate spirit seed, sky-swallowing beast, golden beast, very good, okay, you are all my blood food, help me open up the sea of suffering."

"kill!"

Four half-step transcendents besieged Da Shizu, Sky-Swallowing Beast, Golden Beast and Jinquan.

The Lord Buddha is not in a hurry.

Disdain flashed in his eyes, and he said contemptuously: "The ignorant is fearless. You never know the difference between half-step detachment and full detachment, it's like a chasm."

"Now, I will show it to you."

"Dari Tathagata palm."

The golden beast slapped to the ground.

"Six Secret Techniques."

"Animal seal."

"Hungry Ghost Seal!"

"Hell Seal!"

"Shu Luo Yin!"

"The Seal of the World!"

"Heavenly Seal!"

The Lord Buddha made six great seals in a row, and the world changed its colors completely.

Each of the six great seals has a vision.

There are countless beasts colliding in the mark of the animal; the mark of hungry ghost is roaring; the mark of **** is even more terrifying, it seems to be a hell, boundless.

Sky-swallowing beast and Da Shizu were beaten into flight.

Jin Quan avoided by virtue of speed.

The Buddha snorted coldly: "The six-character mantra, om (ōng) ma (ma) nī (bēi) mi (mēi) hōng (hōng)."

The six golden characters turned out to be empty.

Then it exploded.

Does the terrifying spiritual power spread? Attack indiscriminately.

Jinquan is fast, but he can't avoid such a carpet-like mental attack at all.

"what!"

Jinquan also suffered a blow, the Qiqiao bleeds and fell.

"A group of mobs, chickens and dogs, you are just like ants."

The Buddha said madly.

Tang Ying didn't make a move. She looked at the battle coldly, and sarcastically said: "In front of my brother Ye Fan, you are like an ant."

"you!"

The Buddha's face twitched and his face was blue.

"Bitch, I want to capture you, tortured to death alive, and record images for Ye Fan to appreciate."

"Bald donkey, you are already insane."

Tang Ying slowly drew his sword, the sword energy was vertical and horizontal, and the sword intent was rippling. The most terrifying thing was the sword heart in his body, which bloomed with this brilliance.

this moment.

Tang Ying is like a sword god.

The Lord Buddha's eyelids jumped, and the next moment, a bright white light between heaven and earth said.

"Slashing the sky and drawing swordsmanship!"

"puff!"

The Lord Buddha was hit, from top to bottom, his face was scorched and his body cracked, and he screamed in pain.

"how is this possible."

"What kind of power is this, how can you exert such a strong power."

The Buddha is unbelievable.

It's recognized that Jian Xiu has strong offensive power, but Tang Ying is only a half-step detachment. He is a full detachment, and he has also cultivated a great Tathagata statue. How could he be cut off his body.

Tang Ying gasped.

Just now, she had been brewing for a long time and had some effects, all of which was due to Jianxin.

However, if Tang Ying wanted to develop such a sword, it would be difficult.

Fortunately, she got Fang Rui's voice transmission, knowing that the follow-up arrangement was complete, and she was relieved.

"Damn you guys."

The Lord Buddha was furious.

Against a group of ants, he was injured one after another.

"It's over."

Suddenly the Buddha waved his hand, and the remaining aura overflowed and blessed him.

Suddenly, the Buddha's breath rose by half.

"not good!"

Da Shizu's face changed drastically.

The Lord Buddha pushed it out with a punch. This punch was enough to blow up the base and kill everyone.

at this time.

There was a shout from the base, "Get up!"

Rumbling.

The sky is shaking, and the magnificent array rises, covering everything.

Zhou Tian's star-fighting formation.

"Wow."

The big formation actually also has the innate spirit seed Xingyue Yutu as the core, she huffed, every time she breathed, the power of the stars fell endlessly.

It is daytime.

However, countless shining spots appeared in the sky, and those were all stars outside the boundaries.

With the blessing of the power of stars, the defense power of the base is greatly increased.

"boom!"

The Lord Buddha blocked it with this punch.

Not so.

Tang Ying shouted: "Kill!"

The counterattack began.

With the assistance of Zhou Tian's star battle array, the Buddha's face was ugly, and the power of the stars was too strong to be able to counter him.

"You think that you can stop me with a single formation. It's too much to underestimate this seat."

"It's still stiff."

The power of Jinquan's bloodline burst out, and the speed was happier than before, and it drove the Buddha into flight.

The attack of Da Shizu and other half-step transcendence came.

The Lord Buddha was a little overwhelmed.

Sudden.

Above the base, the eyes of the forehead that monitored the surroundings flickered, and then burst out a divine light, impacting on the Buddha.

"what!"

The Lord Buddha screamed.

This was a mental power attack, a blow that Fang Rui had been brewing for a long time, and the Buddha Lord's promotion was traumatized.

"good!"

Jinquan laughed.

"Everyone, work hard, today we smashed this bald donkey, and it is enough to be famous all over the world."

"Kill kill kill."

Everyone's fighting spirit is boiling.

The Lord Buddha roared again and again, he was angry, if it weren't for Jiang Mochu, Fang Cunshan, and the Buddha scripture page to be taken away by Ye Fan, even if any one of the three treasures was in his hand, he would be able to smash the Zhoutian Star Fighting Array and destroy it. Drop this bunch of choppy.

Boom boom boom...

The backbone of the Tianzun Hall took advantage of the victory and pursued, frantically attacking the Buddha, and the wounds of the Buddha were getting heavier and heavier.

"Swallow."

The Sky-Swallowing Beast has found a breakthrough point. He wants to swallow up that air luck. Without the blessing of air luck, the Buddha's main combat power is drastically reduced, and it can definitely be suppressed.

"not good."

The Lord Buddha cried out that it was bad.

Swallowing ability is the talent of the Sky-Swallowing Beast. It can even be said that even if Ye Fan is a monk at the Bitter Sea Realm now, his attainments in the Big Swallowing Technique are not as high as the Sky-Swallowing Beast.

The great swallowing technique of the Sky-Swallowing Beast was used, not only for air luck, but also vaguely pulling the Buddha's vitality and blood to **** the Buddha into a corpse.

"court death!"

The Lord Buddha roared and took out the Buddha's relic.

boom!

Suddenly, the relic burst into heaven, breaking the devouring power of the Great Swallowing technique, and the others also pushed back.

The Lord Buddha got a breath.

The entire Kunlun saw this beam of Buddha light. To be precise, when the Buddha master shot it, it caused a lot of movement.

Many ethnic groups and forces are aware of it.

It quickly disappeared and spread.

"My God, the Lord Buddha is not afraid of death, he actually came to attack the base of the Tianzun Temple."

"Ye Fan is no longer a base."

"Nonsense, if Ye Fan had been at the base, he would have killed the Lord Buddha long ago, and he wouldn't dare to show up."

"The Lord Buddha attacked the base of the Tianzun Temple. As expected, the Buddhism was destroyed. The Lord Buddha was lonely and not afraid of wearing shoes. Revenge is natural. It's just..."

"Unexpectedly, Tianzun Palace has such a strong combat power."

"In the absence of Emperor Ye, the Tianzun Temple is able to fight against the Lord Buddha. It seems that the Lord Buddha is desperate. It is incredible."

"Tianzun Temple has truly risen."

"Yes, when the protection of Emperor Ye Huang is not needed, the Temple of Heaven is truly rising. Today's battle is the battle for the rise of the Temple of Heaven. If you lose, the base is once again shattered. If you win, you may be able to capture the Buddha."

"Let's wait and see."

The whole Kunlun is paying attention, and some half-step detached strong men want to join the battlefield to help the Tianzun Temple deal with the Buddha.

But in the end, I couldn't help it and watched the changes in secret.

If Tianzun Temple is in crisis, they want to help once, this will get Ye Fan's favor, which is of great benefit.

The Lord Buddha was aware of the crisis.

It came from the Temple of Heaven, but also came from outside.

Now Ye Fan is strong, a teacher of a country, and strong prestige. Many half-step detachments are willing to moderate Ye Fan.

If a group of half-step transcendents join him, he will really be suppressed.

"hateful!"

The Buddha is mad about vomiting blood.

Is it going to retreat?

That was really embarrassing, and it became a big joke in the cultivation world.

At this moment, the Buddha's face became fierce, "You forced me, if so, then destroy it."

The Buddha advocated his mouth and swallowed the Buddha's relics into his abdomen. Then, the Buddha's eyes burst out extremely bright.

At the same time, a terrifying Dharma image emerged, and the Lord Buddha seemed to be an ancient Buddha at this moment.

Chapter 1135: Buddha's Wrath

The Lord Buddha swallowed the Buddha's relics, his strength soared, and the majestic Buddha Dharma image rose up between the heaven and the earth.

This Dharma is too huge, standing upright in general.

Infinite Buddha light spread.

Thousands of miles have been reflected, and the strong people who are watching secretly are horrified. Unexpectedly, the Buddha Lord has this kind of trump card.

at this time.

Tianzun Temple base.

Zhou Tian's star battle array shook and trembled, and under tremendous pressure, many powerhouses became discolored. Unexpectedly, this result would occur.

At the core of the formation, Xingyue Yutu's eyes seem to be twinkling. It screams at the sky, the rays of the big array are more dazzling, the stars outside the world are also brighter, and more stars are poured out and injected with energy.

The big formation finally stabilized.

Luo Hong looked worried, and murmured: "It can't go on like this, Xiaobai can't hold it, its body will collapse."

Although the owner of Xingyue Yutu draws on the supernatural powers of the stars, it is still very weak. It is a huge price to borrow the power of the stars so crazily.

Over time, problems will inevitably occur.

Everyone's faces were solemn.

Tang Ying said: "We must fight quickly, before Xiaobai reaches the limit."

"Everyone fight it."

"kill!"

Suddenly, kill the aspect.

A series of terrifying powers attacked the Buddha's Dharma, and at this moment, in the Dharma, the Buddha's face was solemn and seemed to be extremely sacred, and the previous embarrassment was wiped out.

He became serious even when he spoke.

"All sentient beings are suffering people. Don't struggle. I will send you to the Pure Land of Bliss."

"Rumble."

The Lord Buddha slowly pressed his hand, and at the same time the Buddha's Faxiang also pressed his hand. This is like the Tathagata Buddha suppressing Sun Monkey in Journey to the West.

Buddha's palm.

All the attacks of the Tianzun Palace lineup were collapsing, and they couldn't stop this palm.

This palm seems unstoppable.

"boom!"

At this moment, Zhou Tian's star battle array burst out a sharp sword condensed by the power of stars.

"puff!"

Finally, pierced this palm.

The Lord Buddha shouted: "Is it presumptuous? Blasphemy Buddha, punish him!"

In an instant.

Behind the Buddha's image, dozens of arms appeared.

Avalokitesvara with a thousand hands, Tathagata with ten thousand hands.

But now the Buddha can only use dozens of hands, even so, Tang Ying and the others' expressions have changed drastically.

One palmprint is so difficult to confront, and these dozens of handprints are pressed down, and it's worth it.

How to deal with it?

The Buddha Lord can take care of these things, and he shot out, dozens of arms pressed down, covering the sky and the sun, covering the entire Tianzun Temple base.

"Ruined!"

Many ethnic groups and major forces wait and see.

This picture made their hair horrified, and they knew that the Tianzun Temple base was in a crisis of life and death.

Can't hold it, it's gone.

They didn't even have a chance to hide in the disaster palace.

If you can't handle it, then the Buddha is in danger, because this trick will inevitably consume a lot of money and can only be performed once.

This is indeed the case.

The Lord Buddha gritted his teeth and couldn't make a mistake. This was his strongest blow. Once he failed, he would fall into danger.

But the Buddha is confident enough.

This trick, the Tianzun Palace camp could not hold it.

"Shattered!"

The Lord Buddha roared like a thunder in the sky.

at this time.

More than a dozen figures appeared, some half-step detachers who were secretly watching. They wanted to make a good relationship with Ye Fan, and at this moment they took action to help the Tianzun Temple.

"You guys are looking for death!"

The Lord Buddha roared.

But these half-step transcendencers are not afraid, and they dare to take action, which shows that they are confident that they will not be discovered by the Buddha.

These half-step transcendences are all hidden in the black aura, and even the Lord Buddha can't see what living beings are.

"boom!"

They teamed up to strike a strong blow.

Bang bang bang...

Those dozens of arms exploded one after another.

"hateful!"

The Lord Buddha was furious.

But there is no way, he has no time to deal with these half-step detachments now.

Fortunately.

They didn't blow up all their arms, and there were nine arms remaining, and they slew towards the base of the Tianzun Hall.

"Everyone in the Heavenly Sovereign Hall, we have tried our best. This is the strongest blow that we will consume everything. We don't have the ability to make any more moves."

This group of half-step detachers immediately retreated.

With dozens of arms, there are only nine arms left, and the pressure on the Tianzun Temple is greatly reduced.

"boom!"

At a critical juncture.

In the disaster palace, a cold breath burst out, and a strong gloomy breath gushed out.

The ghosts are overjoyed.

"The first clan is detached, okay, in addition to the king, our Nether clan has one more powerful person."

"What does the first race always do!"

I only saw that the first tribe veteran seemed to be dozens of years younger. He was clutching an ancient bronze coffin and a broken ancient knife on his back, carrying the power of the origin of the disaster to rush out.

"Everyone, don't give up."

The first race elder roared.

He threw the broken ancient knife, and directly split two arms.

He smashed out the ancient bronze coffin and broke three arms.

The power of disaster has turned into a giant axe, slashing towards the Buddha's Dharma, and the disaster is cleansed, and the Buddha's Dharma has dimmed a little.

The Buddha did not expect such a change.

Now there are only four arms left, and due to the intrusion of the power of disaster, the power has dropped by 30%.

"kill!"

Headed by Da Shizu, Sky Swallowing Tail Beast, Golden Beast, Jin Quan, and Tang Ying, they attacked brazenly and fearlessly.

This is really a wonderful battle.

The creatures who watched the battle were amazed and sighed for the tenacity of the Tianzun Temple.

The central hall.

Fang Rui was not idle either, he was brewing with the ultimate spiritual power, this time with the light of science and technology.

"kill!"

The Eye of God is activated.

The light rushed into the Buddha's Dharma, directly hitting the Buddha, causing the Buddha to scream and bleeding from the seven orifices.

If the illegal counteracted most of the power, I am afraid that this blow would be enough to cause heavy damage to the Lord Buddha and even crash him.

Bang bang bang...

On the other side, Da Shizu and the others also achieved results, and finally the four arms were also cut away.

But they were also seriously injured.

It can be said that both lose and lose.

The Buddha's hair was dimmed again, and the Lord Buddha roared and could no longer maintain his solemn form.

"You chopsticks!"

"Damn you guys!"

The Lord Buddha was extremely angry, as well as shame and anger.

He is a fully detached person who can display powerful trump cards, but he still can't destroy the Tianzun Palace.

What a shame.

Tang Ying was covered in blood, holding a sword, and her eyes still sharp as a sword. She coldly said: "Buddha, now, what trump cards do you have, and how much combat power do you have!"

Min Dong even directly exclaimed: "Dear friends, thank you for your help, please help me again. The Buddha has been unable to succeed, and we have joined forces to suppress Qina. When Tianzun returns, I will thank you again."

The Lord Buddha's discoloration changed.

The half-step transcendence in the dark are all ready to move.

The Lord Buddha is finished.

The ending is doomed, it's better to take the opportunity to help a bunch of Tianzun Temple and get Ye Fan's favor.

"court death!"

"You are going to die, I said, no one can change, no one can change!"

"Crack to death."

Suddenly, he seemed to be pressed into a hurry, he seemed to be really mad, and he actually wanted to explode the Buddha's relic.

It's okay.

Once it detonates, it will probably be destroyed for thousands of miles, and all living things will be wiped out.

"withdraw!"

Wherever the half-step transcendents dared to stay and quickly fled; the creatures who watched the battle also fled frantically.

Tianzun Temple base.

Fang Rui said: "Enter the disaster palace quickly, hurry up, hurry up, don't hesitate."

"It's useless."

"I won't let you run away, you **** it, send you to the Pure Land of Bliss."

The Buddha's face was stubborn and his eyes were red, and he was crazy.

"Blast me!"

"Crack!"

A crack appeared in the Buddha's relic.

A force that destroys the sky and the earth spilled out, directly breaking one-third of the base's territory, and suppressing everything at the same time.

"Hahaha."

"Die all, die, funeral with me."

The Lord Buddha is already delirious.

To die with everyone.

"Crack!"

There was a crack in the Buddha's relic again, and the destructive power became stronger.

But at this moment.

A crack appeared in the sky, and a big hand came out from it, suppressing all the power of destruction, and immediately grabbed the Buddha's relic to prevent the explosion.

"what!"

The Lord Buddha woke up and said angrily: "Who is it, come out for me and return my Buddha relics!"

Between the heaven and the earth, a leisurely word rang: "I want the Buddha's relic, come to the Protoss, and the emperor is waiting for you."

Protoss?

This is the emperor!

The Buddha's pupils contracted, startled and angry, the **** emperor was already completely detached, and he was already one of the strongest monks in the sea of suffering, and he could not resist.

"Huh!"

A golden light passed by.

The Buddha's chest was split. It was Jinquan. He seized the opportunity and gave a heavy blow.

"what!"

The Lord Buddha participated and fell down.

"Quickly capture."

Tang Ying shouted, and everyone rushed forward.

Suddenly, the sky split again, and a large black hand squeezed out.

Tang Ying and the others were horrified.

The bitter sea realm cultivator shot, who is it?

This is not the emperor.

"Lord Witch, you are too much." The figure of the **** emperor resounded again, blocking the handprint of the lord with a punch.

"Shenhuang, your master of the dignified Protoss has also become Ye Fan's running dog. It's really sad."

The Sorcerer said mockingly.

God Emperor said: "I and Ye Fan are good friends, just as you are mixed with the lord of the Zerg race and the lord of the Emperor League. They are also here, come out."

"As expected to be the emperor, so strong insight."

Two more holes appeared in the sky, and the leader of the emperor alliance and the lord of the zerg made their move.

They did not show up, do not know where.

The emperor snorted coldly, the magic fist was peerless.

Take one enemy three.

Bang bang bang.

The witch master and their unique knowledge were blown.

"what!"

The leader of the Imperial League was shocked.

The witch master said: "God emperor, you have made a breakthrough again. Could it be that you have crossed the realm of the sea of suffering, it's impossible."

The divine emperor proudly said: "My gods are rich in nature. I was just trapped in a small world before. Now there is no shackles, and cultivation is naturally smooth. Although I have not crossed the sea of suffering, it is not far away. You have to fight, I will accompany you. You guys, but I'm afraid Ye Fan is about to come. When the time comes, you guys, I don't know if you can leave."

The lord of the Zerg race was the first to fear. It was frightened by Ye Fan. The general body was wiped out by the life and death map last time, and it took huge resources to recover. I don't want to experience it again.

"Let's withdraw."

The voice of the lord of the Zerg.

"go!"

The witch master is very simple.

He captured the Lord Buddha, and the leader of the emperor alliance and the Zerg race disappeared.

The sky returned to calm.

Chapter 1136: The emperor's invitation

All the dust settled.

But the people in the Tianzun Temple did not relax their vigilance, because the **** emperor was still in the dark. Although the **** emperor shot them down, his heart would be different within the non-my clan. It made sense. Who knows what the **** emperor has.

Offended the lord of the shaman, the lord of the emperor alliance and the lord of the zerg, the three monks of the sea of suffering, no, if the Buddha is rescued, he will definitely become the realm of the sea of suffering.

In other words, the price for the Emperor to save them was to offend the four realm monks of the sea of suffering.

does it worth?

The emperor could not be so kind, there must be some purpose.

Tang Ying held a fist against the sky and said, "Thank you, Senior God Sovereign, for your rescue. We will remember the kindness in our hearts."

God Emperor said: "It's okay, Ye Fan can come back and let him come to the Protoss to find me. The Buddha's relic is in my hands, I think he wants it."

The world is quiet.

Not long after, Fang Rui said, "The emperor has left."

"call!"

At this time, everyone was completely relieved.

"Everyone, enter the disaster temple to repair your injuries, and everything will wait for Xiaofan to come back to deal with it."

Everyone has entered the disaster palace.

The entire base, only a small group of fighters remain in operation.

The previous escaped creatures came back, and saw the base quietly, they thought it was unbelievable.

"The emperor's move, one enemy three, is really terrifying."

"As expected of the Protoss."

"Tianzun Hall and the Protoss are united on the united front, and Ye Fan is still a national teacher. This is all right, the pressure on the Witch, Zerg, and Imperial League has increased."

"The witch lord and the others left the Buddha lord. This is also accumulating power. I suspect that in the future, more powerful ethnic groups will be born by the witch lord and them, and then they will fight against Ye Fan and the **** emperor."

"maybe."

"It's a pity, we small groups can only survive in the cracks."

"Need to stand in line."

An elderly leader of the tribe sighed.

Everyone fell silent.

Yes, this is not the ancient times. At that time, it was the ancestor star, the world was vast, and there were countless resources.

Now this earth is really small.

When the strong clan is born in the future, the resources will become more and more tense, and in the end, it must be the star camp.

Either join or extinct.

How to choose is a difficult problem.

...

Let's talk about Ye Fan.

He is still at the ruins of Void Sky.

Before the Chaos Mountain, absorb the Chaos Qi little by little, and strengthen the flesh after refining.

The high priest was bored.

But she was very happy, being able to be alone with Ye Fan for so long, the Queen did not have this blessing.

The high priest was strolling around the ruins by herself. She was exploring. With her unique induction ability, she was looking for the treasure, and then handed it to Ye Fan. She felt that Ye Fan would definitely be very happy and would appreciate her.

In a blink of an eye, a month passed.

this day.

Ye Fan's body trembled, and the majestic Qi and blood rose into the sky, filling the surroundings of Chaos Mountain.

The distant high priest felt this and hurried back.

He found that Ye Huang's body was radiating brilliance and became stronger, and he admired: "Master Ye, has your Heavenly Overlord's body broken through?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan took a deep breath and said with a smile: "I have broken through another level again, and now I am a 7th-level Cangtian Overlord."

"My lord is amazing."

"My lord, if you continue to cultivate and break the Heavenly Tyrant Body to level 10, then you will be invincible."

Ye Fan said, "Do you know this too?"

The high priest nodded.

The sky overlord body does not have a huge hurdle at level ten. If Ye Fan can reach the level 10 sky overlord body, it is absolutely invincible in the world.

The body alone can suppress the shaman master.

"The refining of Chaos Qi is too slow. I don't know how much time it will take to break through the 8th-level Heavenly Tyrant Body. Don't worry, take your time. The time is not short. Let's go outside and take a look."

"good!"

Ye Fan came to the Yin Yang Lake.

Thinking left and right, he didn't take away the ancient coffin, so let's stay here, this is the home of the emperor.

Leaving the Wuwutian site, leaving the River of Life and Death, Ye Fan took the high priest around Tianzhu again to see what was unusual.

Tianzhu was abandoned, and now it has become the territory of Daxia. Nie Yun arranged for 300,000 troops to be stationed here, and at the same time, he wanted to build a city.

Ye Fan can be regarded as opening up the territory for Daxia.

This is a huge credit.

Entering the realm of Great Xia, Ye Fan felt the infinite luck and the power of faith, and he was very comfortable.

Even if it is far away from the central palace palace, Ye Fan and Qiyun Jinlong have close perceptions.

"hold head high."

Lucky Golden Dragon speaks.

Ye Fan's expression changed.

The high priest asked, "My lord, what's the matter?"

"There was an accident in the Tianzun Temple, but fortunately, there were no casualties." Ye Fan received the message.

This message was conveyed by the Empress in the Qiyun Golden Dragon. As long as Ye Fan enters the territory of Daxia and restores contact with the Qiyun Golden Dragon, he will receive the message.

This is a powerful method of communication.

In other words, Ye Fan could contact the queen at any time with a single thought, anywhere in Daxia.

Ye Fan immediately took the fighter plane to Kunlun.

Within a month, the traces of the war had been erased, and the Tianzun Hall base had returned to normal.

"Xiao Fan is back."

Fang Rui transmitted the sound, everyone immediately came to the central hall.

Ye Fan blamed himself, "I'm sorry, I was negligent."

"Xiao Fan, don't blame yourself, aren't we all right."

"Yes, Xiaofan, we can't live under your wings forever, we also have the ability to protect ourselves."

"You see this time we blocked the Lord Buddha. Although there is help from the strong, it also shows that we have strong luck."

The information that Ye Fan received in Qi Luck Golden Dragon was not detailed, so he asked everyone to talk about the details.

After listening, Ye Fan felt lingering in his heart.

Joining the Emperor did not appear, what consequences would that happen, the Tianzun Temple base will be destroyed, and everyone can't escape bad luck.

"hateful!"

Ye Fan's face was cold.

"The Lord Buddha is on my kill list, and the three of them, the Sorcerer Lord, rescued the Buddha. That will also be included in my kill list."

"Xiao Fan, don't be impulsive, but don't go directly to the Wu Clan territory, it's too dangerous."

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

Ye Fan is definitely going to the Witch Clan territory again. The Witch Master's Haotian Mirror is very enthusiastic, and even Ye Fan wants to **** the Heavenly Court ruins where the Witch Clan is located.

Of course this is not in a hurry.

The Emperor wants him to go to the Protoss, there must be something, and Ye Fan wants to get the Buddha relics.

When going to the Wu Clan in the future, Ye Fan decided to take the Emperor together.

"Xiao Fan, where have you been these days?" Su Muyu looked suspicious, because the three thousand elves came back early, and Ye Fan only left the high priest.

Could it be that this month...

Fortunately, the high priest is not there, otherwise he would be very panicked.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Sister, don't think about it. To tell you the great news, I found a heavenly court ruins."

"what!"

"Really, the twenty-eighth heaven, the ruins of the Wutian, and I have already obtained the Tianbao, in time, I will be able to completely control the ruins of the Wutian and move the ruins from Tianzhu. At that time, the Wutian will be ours. The base, the Tianting Ruins, has infinite mysteries. At that time, we have enough power to protect ourselves, and no one can destroy the base."

"Good, good."

Everyone was extremely excited.

The Tianting ruins, as a base, are great.

"I'm going to the Protoss."

"Go, go, God Sovereign saved us, it is a kind of kindness. If God Sovereign needs your help, remember to agree to it as far as you can."

"I know, sister."

Ye Fan left the central hall and dropped by to the elven territory.

The high priest and Ye Fan had been alone for so long, and the elf queen was very envious when they knew it, and the high priest was also taught the great protection technique and the great invisibility technique.

"Queen, I will pass it to you."

"Hmph, I really envy you, but next time Lord Ye Huang will also take me. Let's go to the induction and help the adults hunt for treasure."

"Yeah."

One is the queen and the other is the high priest. In fact, the two are good sisters.

Ye Fan descended.

The Elf Queen greeted quickly: "Master Ye Huang, thank you for teaching the Great Protection Technique and the Great Invisibility Technique."

"Yes, your family has also helped me a lot. By the way, how is the purification of the world wood?"

"Come and see."

In the center of the huge purification formation, the world is floating up and down, constantly being washed away by the power of purification.

The dark world wood that was originally black has now receded a lot, and at this speed, it can be completely purified within half a year.

Ye Fan is looking forward to turning the world wood into a sea of bitterness, what is going on.

"Go on, just say anything if you need it."

"Master Ye Huang, next time I go to Wuwutian, take us together. Together, our sisters will have stronger sensing ability and will help you find more treasures."

"Hahaha, it's easy to talk about."

"Thank you, Lord Ye Huang."

Ye Fan didn't dare to stay with the elves.

Who made this group of big beauties, elf queens and high priests, really impeccable.

He left quickly.

The Protoss is not in Kunlun, but has been entrenched in the Northern Wilderness.

Ye Fan came to Beihuang.

A weird phenomenon was soon discovered. It seems that this place has been ruled by the Protoss, and they all believe in the Protoss and submit to the Protoss.

"Great!"

Ye Fan admired.

This is not the kind of vicious method of Buddhism, using the Great Purdue technique to reduce and force to believe.

These ethnic creatures are willing.

Of course, it is understandable that, as the first race, noble creatures, and weak races are eager to follow the Protoss and be protected by the Protoss.

Luolongpo.

This place was built into a territory by the Protoss, the core is Wanzang Mountain, but this is outside; in fact, the true lair of the Protoss is still that small world.

That small world is not a secret world, it is a real world, and it has been the core base of the Protoss since ancient times.

Protoss can attack, retreat, and defend, which is really powerful.

When Ye Fan came to Luolongpo, an old man came from the sky and was the high priest of the Protoss.

He was also half-step detached.

The high priest did not dare to neglect, clasped his fist and said: "Participate in the national teacher."

"Don't be polite, take me to see the emperor."

"Please follow me."

On the top of Wanzang Mountain, there is a huge palace, magnificent and magnificent, it seems that there is a gathering spirit formation under the main hall.

The essence of heaven and earth gathered, lingering around the hall.

Clouds and mists are lingering, misty like the world on earth.

As soon as Ye Fan entered the palace, he heard the emperor laugh: "Guo Shi, you are finally here."

The emperor dragon walked swiftly, with a faint smile on his face.

In the palace, there are also princes and marshals. What shocked Ye Fan was that the eighth great prince and the eighteenth marshal had all become half-step detachers.

Good guys.

Adding the high priest, it is nineteen half-step detachments.

How long has this been, the strength of the Protoss has been too great.

Seeing Ye Fan's shock, Marshal Hou's faces were full of pride. This is the Protoss, without the shackles of heaven and earth, they practice smoothly.

This is the first ethnic group!

Throughout the ages, it has not changed.

Chapter 1137: Go to the East China Sea

"Divine Emperor, thank you for saving my Tianzun Temple. You are not grateful for your great grace. If you need anything in the future, please tell me."

"Now there is one thing that needs your help."

The Emperor of God looked at Jiang Chen with a smile.

While talking, the emperor took out the Buddha's relic and said: "As a reward, this Buddha's relic is given to you."

Jiang Chen didn't pick it up right away.

The emperor offended the witch master and other powerful people to save the Tianzun Temple base, and now he is given Buddha relics. This is very rewarding, and the things that must be done are very difficult.

"The emperor, tell me, what's the matter?"

"You know the Shura clan."

"The Shura tribe, one of the ten most powerful tribes, seems to be sealed in the East China Sea. Why, the **** emperor is interested in the Shura tribe."

The **** emperor sighed faintly, and then said: "It's true that we are far away from the Protoss and the Shura clan in ancient times. In the ancient times, a clan leader of our clan had a great relationship with the head of the Shura clan."

Jiang Chen understood, and said, "The God Emperor is going to break the seal with me and release the Shura Clan."

"Yes, it's true."

"Divine Emperor, you can't break the seal?" Jiang Chen was surprised. The Divine Emperor was so strong that he was not even sure of suppressing it, and he couldn't even break the seal.

"The seal is indeed powerful." The Emperor of God frowned and said: "It would be nothing if it is an ordinary suppressant, but it is the Tianbei that suppresses the seal of the Shura clan."

"Sky monument?"

"Yes, do you know what the heavenly stele is? The thirty-third heaven of the ancient heavenly court, every heavenly heaven has a heavenly stele guarded by it, possessing a powerful and unparalleled suppression force."

Ye Fan was very active, but he didn't expect that it would be the Tianbei that suppressed the seal of the Shura clan, which was a huge treasure. If you get the monument and follow the vines, can you find the ruins of the heaven.

The more Tianting ruins you have, the better.

It is best to find all the ruins of the 33rd Heaven, so that the ancient heaven can be restored. This is also a vast and stalwart project.

If it can restore the ancient heavenly court, then how magnificent it should be, maybe some special vision can appear.

Looking at Jiang Chen's face, the emperor knew that Jiang Chen knew the Heavenly Stele. He said, "If you get the Heavenly Stele, you may be able to find the Heavenly Court Ruins. This is also an opportunity. As far as I know, the Wu Clan controls a Heavenly Court Ruins. That witch master even obtained the Haotian Mirror hanging above the High Court of the Great Emperor's Palace, and it was refined into the body with extraordinary methods."

"Indeed, if you get the Heavenly Stele, there is indeed a chance to find the Heavenly Court ruins. But, can we shake the Heavenly Stele with our strength? That is the thing that suppresses the Heavenly Court, using infinite power."

"It's okay, the years have passed, and the power of the Tianbei has dissipated too much, and we can completely defeat the remaining power."

The Emperor is very confident.

He explained: "In fact, I went to the East China Sea a long time ago, trying to shake the monument, but failed, but it was not without gain. I calculated that the two of us can definitely shake the monument, open the seal, and The Asuras are released."

"Ye Fan, you don't have to worry about the Asura tribe's chaos, they are not bloodthirsty, they just like to kill. The Asura tribe has been sealed for many years, and its strength has been greatly damaged, and Dingtian has the same strength as my Protoss. We can completely contain it."

"This is a big deal."

Ye Fan was lost in thought.

He is now Daxia National Teacher and needs to think about Daxia. The Shura clan is incredible. It is an extremely powerful ethnic group, and the number is very large, there are tens of millions.

Once released, that is the uncertainty factor.

How to ensure that the Shura clan will not cause chaos?

"This is indeed a big event, so I have to discuss it with you. Indifferently, you can also refuse Ye Fan. This does not affect the friendly relationship we only see. You can take the Buddha's relic first."

The emperor was very generous, and with a wave of his hand, the Buddha's relic flew towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan caught it.

He found a crack in the Buddha's relic.

The emperor said: "That was the Buddha's main detonation of the Buddha's relic. The crack that appeared at that time, I arrived in the critical moment in time to prevent the Buddha's relic from exploding. This relic is a treasure, with this powerful energy, and at the same time possesses an extremely strong Buddha. sex."

Buddha nature, this is very rare.

Only the most precious treasures of the Buddhist school have Buddha nature, and Jiangmochu, Fangcunshan and scripture pages also have Buddha nature.

Ye Fan needs to practice the Great Purdue technique and the Buddha's relics. He needs to observe it. In fact, in ancient times, practicing the Great Purdue technique did not need to observe the Buddha's relics.

The ancient Buddhist school has a pool of merit.

As long as you enter the pool of merit, you will be able to practice the Great Purdu technique, as well as the core knack of Buddhism.

The Buddha's relics are also practiced from the merit pool, and you can practice the Great Purdu technique by observing and observing them.

Ye Fan put the relic into the space ring.

"The Emperor of God, can you guarantee that the Shura clan will not cause chaos when they are born?"

"I pledge my life."

The Emperor God's face was very serious, and said solemnly; "I can swear by God that the Asura clan will never make chaos. If you step back ten thousand steps, it is really uncontrollable, then my protoss will be the first to confront the Asura clan."

Ye Fan said: "Okay, I believe you."

"Thanks a lot."

The emperor is very grateful.

Ye Fan's sharp gap The relationship between the Protoss and the Shura Clan may be far less simple than what the Emperor said.

The emperor used his life as a bet, and he should also be invited to break the seal, which is enough to explain.

But Ye Fan did not ask.

When the Shura clan was born, the truth naturally surfaced.

In fact, Ye Fan also wanted to see the Asura clan, this clan is very powerful, and now the world has changed dramatically, not before. Even if the Asura clan makes chaos, Ye Fan has the confidence to stop it.

"Ye Fan, without further ado, shall we go to the East China Sea now?"

"Can."

At this moment, the sky and the earth shook.

A huge warship appeared in the air, very huge, three hundred meters long and forty to fifty meters wide.

Such a Big Mac appeared in the air, covering the sky and covering the sun, which shocked Ye Fan, because this Big Mac exuded a strong killing aura.

"Air battleship!"

Ye Fan exclaimed, very shocked, the Protoss actually possessed this thing.

The Emperor of God smiled and said: "This is my ancient battleship, the product of the technological race. My Protoss has a strong background and has preserved a few battleships. This is the weakest battleship, and most of its powers have disappeared, but the speed is super fast. Faster than the Golden Wing Roc. Half a day is enough to go to the East China Sea."

"In a certain period in ancient times, the technological race was very brilliant, and the power of science and technology was also terrifying. They created an army of humanoids to look forward to; they created invincible warships that could deal with the invincible."

The so-called invincible is naturally worthy of being a holy king.

In the years when there was no emperor-level powerhouse, the holy king was the strongest, so it was called the invincible.

"Come on, let me go up and take a look."

"my pleasure."

The emperor took Ye Fan to visit the battleship.

The entire battleship was shrouded in an enchantment, with extremely strong defensive power. Ye Fan felt that even if he made a full blow, the battleship could hold it, but he could not hold multiple blows.

The battleship moved.

Leaving through the air, the speed is incredible, three times faster than the limit speed of the Thunder fighter.

Good guys.

You know, the Thunder fighter has been improved by Fang Rui's advanced technology, and its speed has reached 3,000 kilometers per hour.

This is definitely a world-class speed.

But this battleship turned out to be three times faster than the Thunder Fighter, that is to say, almost close to the speed of 10,000 kilometers per hour.

What is this concept?

horrible.

At such a fast speed, rushing past, everything was wiped out.

There are many methods of attack on the battleship.

It's a pity that many attack weapons are decayed and lose their power, but there are still many kill formations that can be released.

This battleship, to be honest, Ye Fan was very envious.

This is equivalent to an air base, which can drive warships to run away in danger.

Ye Fan wanted Xuwutian to be the base of the Tianzun Temple, but he still couldn't move Xuwutian, and he didn't know when it would be possible.

If such a battleship can be obtained, then the Tianzun Temple base will have greater security guarantee.

"Divine Emperor, how many of the battleships did you keep?" Ye Fan asked embarrassedly.

The emperor understood what Ye Fan meant, and he said: "Warships are very precious and are not for sale. I hope you can understand."

"Ok."

Ye Fan felt sorry.

Half a day later, they arrived at your East China Sea, the endless sea, still exuding the power of Shura.

Once Ye Fan cultivated fruit in the East China Sea, Shura's power could be absorbed.

After opening the sky, the world environment has changed dramatically.

The land has changed, and the ocean is the same, the sea has become thicker, and many ancient sea beasts have awakened and crisscrossed in the deep sea.

The ocean is mysterious and terrifying.

Whether it is in ancient times or now, the land area is far less than the ocean, even the emperor did not explore much sea area.

Ye Fan and the God Emperor stepped out of the battleship and rushed into the East China Sea; the God Emperor was familiar with the road, and soon came to the Sealed Land with Ye Fan.

The stone monument is towering, standing quietly in the sea, like a pin of dinghai, exuding a breath of majesty.

This is the Tianbei.

Ye Fan found that the monument was complete, it was a good treasure, and he didn't know which monument was guarded by the heavens.

"look."

The emperor landed on the bottom of the sea, pointed under the sky stele, and said, "This is the core of the seal, and the sky stele needs to be removed."

Ye Fan opened the Yin-Yang Eye.

He saw that with the sky stele as the center, there were complicated lines and patterns in a radius of one thousand meters.

This is the method of sealing.

"Is the Shura family also sealed by the Fengtian clan?" Ye Fan asked. Ye Fan was very curious about the Fengtian clan.

This ethnic group is really too strong. How could there be such a strong method after sealing all the races.

The emperor said: "The reason why the Fengtian clan can seal the clans is because they have obtained the emperor's soldiers."

"What, Emperor Soldier?"

Ye Fan exclaimed that the so-called imperial soldiers were weapons used by the emperor, and they were unimaginably powerful.

Under the emperor, the emperor is the strongest.

In other words, to a certain extent, the emperor soldier has the strength of this great emperor; as an emperor soldier, he has even cultivated into a spirit and has self-consciousness.

It is no wonder that the Fengtian clan has the emperor's soldiers, and it is no wonder that they have the ability to seal all the clans.

Chapter 1138: Shura was born

"It is rumored that the emperor's emperor's soldier is called the Great Seal of the Common People, and the Fengtian clan got the Great Seal of the Common People?"

"Yes."

The **** emperor nodded and said: "During the time of the emperor, the Fengtian clan was the emperor's most important capable cadre. After the emperor passed away, the Fengtian clan gained the most inheritance of the great emperor, and therefore became the target of the public."

"After the emperor passed away, the ambitions of the tribes swelled, wanting to occupy the heavenly court, or to get the 33rd heavenly treasure, because gathering all the heavenly treasures has the opportunity to become an emperor."

"So, a great battle broke out between the clans and the heaven."

Some pictures appeared in Ye Fan's mind, they were the pictures that he saw when he touched the imperial concubine's dream of returning to the ancient times.

It turned out that it was a battle between the tribes against the heavenly court.

It's cruel.

Countless strong men besieged the heavenly court, and finally the heavenly court was also destroyed.

"After the heavens collapsed, the Fengtian clan disappeared, and the entire ancestor star was in chaos."

"For some reason, the environment of the world has become bad, and with each passing day, many ethnic groups have become extinct. Later, the Fengtian clan turned out to be born and began to seal the tribes with the great seal of common people."

"Why did the Fengtian clan do this? No one knew it at the time. I think about it now, because they have a premonition that the ancestor star will degenerate, and the clans must be sealed, otherwise they will kill each other for resources, and more groups will be extinct."

Ye Fan said, "So, the Fengtian clan has saved many ethnic groups."

The emperor said in deep thought: "Let's put it this way, the Fengtian clan is very powerful, and the overlord can be ranked among the ten strongest groups, but the Fengtian clan is also qualified to be ranked."

"The list of the so-called Top Ten Xeon Groups is not certain, and there are many big clans who do not lose on the list."

"Not much to say, Ye Fan, you look at this seal, I don't know if you can see what name it is."

Ye Fan used the great seal technique, the power spread over, and suddenly, there was an abnormal change.

The complex patterns on the ground of the seal seemed to have recovered, and it was irrigated by the power of the seal, and a faint halo began to flow.

God Emperor said: "Stop your hands, the sealing power has increased."

Ye Fan stopped using the Great Seal Technique, he took the lead to walk into the sealed zone, and felt a strong amount of pressure. The closer he is to the Tianbei, the stronger the pressure.

"The emperor, it seems that the monument must be removed."

"Let's try it."

"no problem."

Ye Fan revived the Heavenly Domineering Body, the 8th-level Heavenly Dominant Body, which changed the expression of the God Emperor, which was very unexpected.

The emperor is not to be outdone.

His body trembled and the blood of the Protoss revived. This is an extremely noble race, and their bodies are inherently strong.

The two took one step at a time.

Slowly approach the monument, five hundred meters, three hundred meters, two hundred meters, one hundred meters...

When they were 100 meters away from the monument, both Ye Fan and the Emperor stopped, their bodies trembled, and they couldn't hold back the pressure.

"No umbrella!"

Suddenly, the **** emperor space ring flashed, and a golden light burst out. It was an umbrella-shaped ancient treasure. When it opened, it hovered over the **** emperor and Ye Fan, hanging down and shrouded in brilliance.

Ye Fan felt that the pressure had been reduced by half.

No umbrella, good name, good baby.

"go!"

The emperor of God takes the lead.

Eighty meters, fifty meters, and thirty meters.

This is another big hurdle, and it is almost impossible to hold on without an umbrella, and the light is shining and uncertain.

Ye Fan took out Fang Cunshan.

This is a giant treasure of the ancient Buddhist family. The **** emperor was surprised and said with a smile: "The Lord Buddha really suffered a huge loss, and even Fang Cunshan's treasure was taken away by you."

"Buddha Lord, I will kill him, as well as the Sorcerer Lord. They are against me. They will not end well. When I have the opportunity, I will go to the Witch Clan territory. I am very interested in the Heavenly Court ruins. The tribe, the seizure of the heavenly court ruins, will surely benefit infinitely."

"Hahaha, so bold, I like it. If you want to fight the Witch Clan in the future, I will definitely check it out."

The emperor said to have a look, not together, so there is something to say.

But it doesn't matter, as the leader of a clan, it is naturally impossible to promise casually.

With the cooperation of Fang Cunshan and Wutian Umbrella, plus Ye Fan's great body protection technique, finally, he and the emperor arrived at the foot of the Tianbei.

The monument on this day is too huge.

Ye Fan's broken celestial monument in Wuwutian was probably only one-tenth of this one.

In other words, this monument is at least a kilometer high.

What is this concept.

This is simply a big mountain, a giant in the sea, a real pinnacle of Dinghai.

"So big, so heavy, deep-rooted, how to remove it?" Ye Fan felt that this was an impossible task. He stretched out his hand and pressed it on the sky stele. Suddenly, a biting chill swept through his body.

But the next moment, something happened to you.

In the blood of his life, the two elders were restless.

Tianbao hosta and evil dagger.

Ye Fan was taken aback.

Oh my God.

Two ancestors, don't do anything.

Ye Fan hurriedly retracted his hand, guessing that the Tianbao Jade Hairpin was caused by the Tianbao jade, after all, are they all treasures of the ancient heaven.

God Emperor said: "I have a formation, with a huge moving power, maybe I can move this monument away."

"Really, you can give it a try."

"If the array is arranged, it needs to be placed under the monument. Therefore, we don't need to move the monument, but at least we must shake the monument and put the moving array under the monument."

"It's difficult, try it." Ye Fan took a deep breath, his strength began to gather, and the breath of his body climbed to the extreme.

The same is true for the emperor.

Ye Fan was a little nervous, and some didn't dare to touch the monument, worried about causing the two ancestors in his body to restlessly. If they fight, it will be bad.

"boom!"

At this moment, the **** emperor's hands were already on the sky stele, watching Ye Fan babble, shouting: "Ye Fan, what are you doing in a daze, let's get started."

"coming."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and pressed his hands on the sky stele.

All the strength of the two of them was pushing the monument to the sky. At this moment, the complex patterns on the sealed ground flickered and seemed to firmly adsorb the monument to the seabed.

The emperor screamed, desperately.

Ye Fan is also doing his best.

Both of them had blushing names and thick necks, and it seemed that they were just a little short of being able to shake the monument.

Just now.

There was something wrong in Ye Fan's body. The Tianbao Jade Hairpin and the evil dagger really moved, but the two sides did not fight, but both exploded brilliance and landed on the sky stele.

These two brilliances are very hidden, and the **** emperor has not found it.

Ye Fan noticed that the two radiances rushed into the monument and disappeared. After a while, Ye Fan felt that he could shake the monument, and he also got some information.

"Nineteenth Heaven, Xuan Yutian."

Ye Fan understood that this was Xuan Yutian's guardian monument.

The nineteenth level Xuan Yutian, although not as good as the twenty-eighth level Void Sky, is also very impressive, ranking in the upper middle.

At the same time, Ye Fan also knew that Xuan Yutian was the place where the emperor's disciples were, and because of this, the Tianbao Jade Hairpin was restless.

You know, this hosta should have been given to the emperor by the emperor. It belongs to the emperor's property and is contaminated with the aura of the emperor; and Xuan Yutian is where the emperor's disciple is located, and there must be some connection between the master and the disciple.

The emperor is still screaming.

Ye Fan thought it was funny, now Ye Fan is very relaxed, because his pressure is gone.

He felt that he could take away this Xuan Yutian monument in the future, but not now. The monument was complete and too heavy.

Although moving away, but shaking is no problem.

"Get me up."

Ye Fan roared, his arms violent, and under the shocked eyes of the Emperor, the monument began to tremble and was really shaken.

"Well, Ye Fan, I really found the right person."

The emperor was ecstatic.

Ye Fan tried his best, and finally shook his foot. The Emperor's eyes were quick and his hands were quick, and the moving array was stuffed underneath.

Subsequently, the array recovered.

A space-distorting power permeated, making Ye Fan horrified, and he and the **** queen retreated.

I only saw it radiantly shining, the sky stele swayed, really wanting to move away.

Rumbling.

At this moment, the entire East China Sea was surging, and countless sea beasts were panicked.

The coast of the East China Sea.

There are also some practitioners.

Seeing such a scene, I was amazed, and I thought it was some good fortune that was born.

More and more cultivators gathered, and all the bold and powerful went directly into the East China Sea to explore.

"go!"

The emperor gave a shout.

The array exploded.

At the same time, the space was distorted into a black hole, and the sky stele really disappeared.

Ye Fan slapped his tongue and said, "Awesome, where did you move it?"

"A place three kilometers away." The emperor consumes a lot of money and is a bit weak.

Excitement gleamed on his face.

Without the suppression of the Tianbei, the sealing method of the seal would be easy to crack.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the seal land remembered the roar, which came from below, which showed that the Shura clan had already felt that the seal was loosened, and began to bombard in the secret realm.

Ye Fan Mingming felt the terrible Shura power.

"The Lord of Shura is afraid that he is already a cultivator of the Bitter Sea realm." Ye Fanning said.

"It is understandable that the cultivation talent of the Shura clan is also very powerful, and the world's shackles disappear, and naturally it can break the limit."

"Ye Fan, you still need your help."

"No problem, I just hope that the emperor will remember your promise and don't let the Asura clan cause chaos."

"You can rest assured."

Ye Fan and God Emperor shot together.

Lore.

Both of them were a peak blow, bombarding the sealed ground; in an instant, the sealed ground began to fall.

After one blow, Ye Fan and God Emperor retreated.

Because it is enough.

Leaving in a sealed place, a terrifying breath came from below, madly impacting the broken seal.

The magnificent voice came out.

This is the cry of countless creatures, which makes the scalp numb, makes the sea riot, and shakes the world outside.

"What kind of sound is this? It's terrifying. Could it be that some terrifying ancient sea beast has revived."

"Look, a lot of sea beasts are fleeing."

"what happened?"

On the shore of the East China Sea, the cultivators who were watching were curious.

And in and the seal land.

Ye Fan and the Emperor witnessed the entire process of breaking the seal, but the final force penetrated and the seal was completely broken.

The bright blood-colored brilliance washed out, broke through the sea, rushed into the sky, and formed a blood-colored pillar, standing between the sky and the earth, reflecting the east and the earth for a long time.

On this day, the Shura clan was born.

Chapter 1139: Asura female respect, horror calculation

The East China Sea vision intensified.

It quickly spread throughout the cultivation world, and more and more powerful men rushed over, even the Great Xia soldiers from the Dongtu station appeared.

Because this movement is too loud.

Once there is a major change in the East China Sea, and the flood will be overwhelming, it will inundate the East and cause huge losses.

"What is that Scarlet Pillar? What a terrifying aura, it seems to be able to destroy everything."

"I suspect it is the resurrection of the terrifying ancient sea beasts?"

"possible."

"I don't think, have you forgotten, the Shura clan is sealed under the East China Sea."

All creatures were shocked.

Is it possible that the Shura clan is about to be born?

This makes the atmosphere tense.

The Shura clan is the strongest clan that was about to be born, but failed. At that time, it showed terrible group power, and it was estimated that there were at least tens of millions of creatures.

Tens of millions of people, or Shura who is good at fighting, then who can stop this terrible force?

Even the Protoss, there are not thousands of creatures.

"It is indeed the birth of the Shura clan."

At this time, a half-step transcendence man descended, the leader of a certain group, the level of an old monster.

Not long after, a few more half-step detachments came.

They gave the answer, which was obviously correct, and everyone was shocked and frightened.

It is worthy of such a big battle of the Asura clan.

The entire East China Sea was affected, countless sea beasts trembled in horror, and trembling, and in the sealed zone, the **** ** pillar tore the seal little by little, and gradually black holes appeared, like a starry sky, incomparably magnificent.

Ye Fan's yin-yang sky saw something vaguely.

Under the black hole, in that secret realm, killing the sky, countless Asuras are ready to go, and above this group of Asuras, there is a terrifying shadow.

"Roar."

With a roar, carrying infinite power, the Scarlet God Pillar suddenly soared, expanding to three hundred meters in diameter.

What is this concept?

Ye Fan was frightened, is this the strength of the Lord of Shura, and listening to the voice, he looks like a female.

At this time, Ye Fan looked at God Emperor weirdly.

The Lord of Shura is a woman, and the Emperor is so eager, could it be...

If the Protoss and the Shura are united front, it is really an absolute power, which will have a certain impact on Daxia's rule.

Ye Fan's face became solemn.

But this is the end of the matter, what the Shura clan cannot stop after birth, can only watch the changes.

Under the secret realm, thousands of Shura shouted, and the sound waves rolled, washed out with the **** ** pillar, stirring the sea.

The East China Sea restarted the waves several hundred meters high, and even the sky changed color, which was truly upheaval.

Finally, at a certain moment.

All the seals were torn apart, the huge black hole revealed mystery, and a majestic female voice came: "God Emperor."

"it's me."

The emperor was very excited.

"Female veteran, congratulations, the Shura clan finally broke the seal and came to this vast world."

The emperor took a step and entered the black hole.

Ye Fan followed closely behind.

Huh!

He was in a trance, and in the next second, he came to the Sealed Secret Realm.

This secret realm is very terrifying and murderous. The whole secret realm is dark red, very depressing.

Ye Fan glanced around and saw a statue of Shura.

These are real Shura.

Except for some special Shura, most of them are no different from human beings. Ye Fan felt a lot of tyrannical aura.

There are many half-step detachments, more than the Protoss.

The strongest is naturally the Shura female respect.

On the vast ancient altar, a beautiful woman stood proudly, with long fiery red hair, almost hanging down to the ground, wearing armor, arrogant.

This is the Asura female deity.

With a strong majesty and killing aura in the beauty, this is a clan master who is good at killing.

Killing the **** body.

Ye Fan felt that the Shura Female Sovereign was also a slaughter **** body, just like the third sister Han Bing.

However, Han Bing's divine body is much worse than the divine body of the Shura Female Venerable.

Han Bing is not Shura, and the seed of killing origin is transplanted into the body to become the **** of killing, which belongs to the acquired.

And the Shura Female Sovereign is a natural slaughter **** body, and it has been developed to a deep stage.

"Female Venerable, let me introduce this. This is Ye Fan, the Great Teacher of the Great Xia, who can open the seal, and Ye Fan has done the most."

"Thanks a lot."

The Shura Female Sovereign had noticed Ye Fan a long time ago, and understood Ye Fan's physical horror at a glance.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "The environment of the world is getting better, and the clans should be born, how can you lose the Shura clan. But I hope that the female deity will restrain your clan so that you can compete and fight with other ethnic groups, but don't set off too much. It's a **** storm. There are still many ordinary people in this world. They don't even have contact with cultivation, it's not in the ancient times."

The Shura woman respected: "If people do not offend me, I will not offend others."

Eight characters show pride.

The Asuras are good at killing. This is an ability, not that the Asuras are crazy and only know about killing.

"God emperor, you know the female deity? It stands to reason that the Shura clan is sealed here, how did you meet the female deity?"

"I came here a few months ago and used some secret methods to briefly communicate with the female superiors."

"I see."

Ye Fan secretly said that the **** emperor could really make such a big determination to tease his sister, but it seems that he succeeded.

The Shura female respect is so beautiful.

"Divine Emperor, is Ye Fan that person?" Suddenly, the Asura Female Honored said abruptly.

Ye Fan said: "What do you mean?"

"Um, this..." The God Emperor paused and said with a smile: "Ye Fan, there is actually one thing I didn't say. I communicated with the female respect, and the female respect told me some information."

Xiuluo female veteran answered: "My clan's high priest calculated that it is a human being who can open the seal and help my clan to be born, and he has risen in the netherworld. Ye Fan, are you that person?"

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Humans, he is naturally.

Rising in the netherworld... By the way, he fell into the secret realm of the nether clan that year, killed the nether king, took the nether clan, disaster heaven, and obtained many magical secret arts.

It has indeed risen from that time.

The high priest of the Shura tribe is so amazing.

"It's really me."

Ye Fan nodded.

At the right time, an old woman Shura came, wearing weird clothes, staring straight at Ye Fan.

I don't know why, Ye Fan was chilly all over.

"This is the high priest, your calculation ability is really amazing."

"Ye Fan." The high priest said, her figure was old and hoarse, she should be very old, her body was full of death, it seemed that the end was approaching.

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and the purest life essence was injected into her body. The high priest's body trembled, and immediately the essence and vitality were restored, and it seemed that the life span was extended by ten years.

The female statue of Shura flickered, and said, "Ye Fan, don't say thank you for your great kindness."

"With a little effort, why don't you hang your teeth." Ye Fan smiled carelessly, looked at the high priest and said: "Do you have anything to say to me?"

The high priest looked at Ye Fan with deep old eyes, and said quietly for a moment: "You must not die."

"Ok?"

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

The daughter of Shura raised her brows and said, "Mother-in-law, what are you talking about, just make it clear."

The daughter of Shura respected the high priest very much, because he was raised by the high priest.

She was just an orphan back then, so she had no place in the ethnic group; it was the high priest who discovered her and saw that he was born to kill the divine body, accepting it as a disciple, helping him awaken the divine body, teaching each other, and supporting him to become the lord of Shura.

Ye Fan knew that the high priest could not talk nonsense, he was really a little bit shy, and asked:
"Mother-in-law, please also express it."

The high priest said: "The vast tomb, the ancient emperor soul, immortal, covering the sky with only one hand."

After the sixteen words were finished, the high priest left.

Ye Fan secretly remembered it in his heart.

The mausoleum refers to the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, I will encounter disaster in the Mausoleum of the First Emperor?

Ancient emperor soul...

Ye Fan's scalp numb suddenly.

The emperor said: "Ye Fan, the high priest has a strong calculation ability, you need to pay attention."

"I know it in my heart."

Ye Fan was absent, think about it, yes, Shi Huang's Tomb should be opened.

After the corpse emperor opened the sky, he also told him that he was going to open the tomb of the first emperor.

"It's okay, I'll withdraw first."

"Let's go together." said the Shura female veteran: "I have thousands of people in my tribe, and going out rashly will cause great turmoil. I must first find a place suitable for our tribe to live."

"That's the best."

Ye Fan wanted to see if it could not cause turmoil.

The Scarlet Pillar disappeared.

Ye Fan and the three rushed out of the East China Sea, and were immediately discovered by the strong men who were watching. They felt the terrifying aura of the three strong men in the sea of bitterness, and none of them dared to move.

"The Shura clan was born, there is nothing to see, everyone is gone."

Ye Fan spoke.

"It's Master of National Normal University, is he the one who helped the Shura Clan to be born?"

"Things are getting more and more complicated."

"Does the national teacher want to unite with the Shura tribe against the Wu tribe, the imperial league and the Zerg tribe?"

"It should be so."

The cultivators felt bad, and might be about to break out of a melee of the strong ethnic group.

This news also reached the witch master and their ears.

Territory of the Wu tribe, the ruins of the heavenly court.

Mysterious zone in the depths.

The four powerhouses in the sea of bitterness are sitting around, in addition to the lord of the wizard, the lord of the zerg, the lord of the emperor alliance, and the lord of the Buddha.

During this period of time, with the help of the Sorcerer Master, he finally opened up the sea of suffering, condensed, and truly became a monk at the realm of the sea of suffering.

"Damn Ye Fan, unexpectedly released the Shura clan." The wizard's face was extremely ugly.

"The Shura clan is so powerful, Ye Fan seems to really want to unite with the Shura clan, plus the gods, can we deal with it?" Although the Lord Buddha hated Ye Fan, he was really afraid of being beaten. , Very afraid.

"do not worry."

The witch master comforted everyone.

He looked at the substance in the black bottle in front of him and sneered: "This is a trace of the power of a curse. As long as we succeed in sacrificing and manipulate this to curse the original power to attack Ye Fan, then Ye Fan will definitely not die."

The Buddha said: "Ye Fan controls the elves, and the great purification technique can crack it."

"No, the strength of the elves is still too weak to purify the source of the curse."

"When will the sacrifice be successful?"

"Wait, wait for Ye Fan to open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor. It is a big treasure that will attract countless powerful people. Then we will have the opportunity to attack Ye Fan."

"good idea!"

"Everyone work harder and succeed in the practice as soon as possible. I suspect that Ye Fan is about to open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, and it must be completed before then."

Chapter 1140: Discover

Coming to the interior of the Daxia territory, Ye Fan asked the Emperor to take the Asura female statue to find a place to live, and he returned to Kunlun.

The calculation of the high priest of Shura made him very scared, and there was always one thing in his heart.

Ye Fan found Fang Rui and Xia Tongzi and informed them.

"Xiaofan, don't worry, I and Tongzi will calculate together, there should be some results."

"Don't worry, take your time."

Later, Ye Fan issued an edict, asking Qi Tian to come to the Kunlun Tianzun Temple base to pick him up.

Three pieces of the tomb map, two pieces in his hand, and one piece in Qi Tian's hands.

It's just that he has lost contact with Qi Tian over the years.

I don't know where Qi Tian is.

If Qi Tian didn't kill, he should know that he was going to open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, and he would definitely come back to Kunlun.

The premise is that Qi Tian is in Daxia.

But after three days, Qi Tian has not appeared, and there is no news at all.

This made Ye Fan very worried, Qi Tian might have something wrong.

After opening the sky, the environment of the world will be better, and cultivation in Daxia is like a fish in water, Qitian should not leave Daxia.

Waited for another two days, still no news.

Ye Fan came to the palace of the capital and wanted the queen to inform him of this. The queen immediately walked into the sea of luck and the golden dragon of luck.

Now, the queen is the real master of Daxia.

Everything is under control in Daxia.

At this time, the Qiyun Jinlong spoke, and it was the figure of the empress: "Qi Tian, come to the palace quickly. If any ethnic group or any force captures Qi Tian, release it quickly and forget the past, otherwise, severe punishment will not be granted."

This voice did not spread throughout Daxia, because it would interfere with the life of the secular world.

The voice focused on some famous mountains and rivers in Daxia.

Such as Kunlun, Qinling Mountains, Shiwan Dashan and so on.

That really works.

Two days later, Qi Tian appeared in the Huanhuang Palace, but was seriously injured. After seeing Ye Fan, he couldn't hold it anymore and went into a coma.

"Great Healing."

"Life Essence."

Ye Fan treated Qi Tian, but Qi Tian was seriously injured and he could not simply recover.

Fortunately, the queen gave some resources.

One day later, Qi Tian finally woke up. He sat up suddenly and realized that this was the palace and there was no danger.

"Ye Fan."

Qi Tian smiled bitterly and was very grateful, and said: "You don't want to thank you for saving your life. I know you want the map of the Emperor's Mausoleum, but it is a pity that it was robbed and not on me."

Ye Fan said: "What's the situation?"

Qi Tian is now a half-step detachment with a special physique and amazing combat power.

In these years, Qitian also has air transport.

Qi Tiandao: "Three months ago, I found a weird place in Qilian Mountains. I entered it and found some treasure resources, but at the same time I was spotted by a monster. Fortunately, the monster was only a half-step transcendence. He fought for three months, and he really reached the limit. If it weren't for the queen's announcement, the monster would be jealous and let me go, I'm afraid I would be dead."

Ye Fan said: "The map of the Emperor's Mausoleum was taken away by that monster?"

"Yes."

"Is there his breath? I can find it with great tracking technique." Ye Fan said.

It's just a half-step detached monster, he doesn't even bother to ask what monster it is, and he finds it directly to suppress it.

Qi Tian said: "There are monster blood stains on my broken old clothes."

"Here, the old clothes have been burned long ago, are there any other utensils?"

"It's better for us to go to that mysterious area, where the smell of monsters remains."

"It's not too late, save it immediately."

Ye Fan took Qi Tian to Qilian Mountain by Thunder fighter. This is also a famous mountain with many mysteries.

In ancient times, famous mountains and rivers have many treasures.

Coming to Qilian Mountain, following Qitian's guidance, he soon entered the mysterious zone.

Ye Fan was surprised.

The breath of this mysterious zone is very familiar.

correct.

The mysterious area that he and Nalanruo entered in the Shiwan Dashan before was full of evil auras, exactly the same as here.

It's just that the evil aura here is not as strong as that of Shiwan Dashan.

Ye Fan came interested.

There are monsters deep in the evil place of Shiwan Dashan, which is very strong, and Ye Fan now dare not say that he can fight it.

That monster may be of the same race as the monsters here. If you catch a monster in the evil place of Qilian Mountain, you can study it, know yourself and your enemy, and it will be easy for the monster of Shiwan Dashan.

Ye Fan was not in a hurry, he and Qi Tian explored this evil space, and at the same time the evil dagger in his body was agitated, as if to absorb the evil aura.

But the Tianbao Jade Hairpin is holding back, preventing the evil dagger from being able to absorb it, and neither side can do anything about it.

"Ye Fan, I got a broken knife in the depths. I feel very strong and can kill many things."

Qi Tian took out the broken knife.

Ye Fan's expression changed. This broken knife was also an evil weapon, but it couldn't be compared with the dagger.

"This is an evil weapon. It is indeed very strong and full of evil power. You can hold it and use it, but be careful to hurt yourself."

"Indeed, the evil power is very frightening, and there is a huge pool deep there."

"Go and see."

After a while, Ye Fan saw the pool Qi Tian said, it was big, square, and 800 meters in length and width.

This may be a monster's lair.

It can be imagined to be a huge monster, but Qi Tian said that the monster is not huge, similar in size to a human, and very weird, with endless methods. He doesn't know the specific shape because the monster is enveloped by evil aura.

In the pool, there is a strong evil force.

Ye Fan felt the evil dagger trembling crazily in his body, and wanted to break free from the restraint of the Tianbao Jade Hairpin to absorb these evil forces.

Once absorbed, the power of the dagger will increase so much that the Tianbao Jade Hairpin may not be able to contain it.

Ye Fan naturally did not allow this to happen.

"seal."

He used the Great Seal Technique to seal the huge pool, isolated the breath, unable to sense evil forces, and the dagger was quiet again.

"The evil power of this pool is of great use, and we can take it away."

"This pond is too big and thick, you are sure you can take it away."

Ye Fan tried it.

It was really heavy, he could only shake it alone, but couldn't catch it.

Even if you catch it, you can't take it with you.

Ye Fan contacted Qiyun Jinlong and asked the queen to inform the Protoss God Emperor to come to Qilian Mountain and have important matters.

For more than half a day, a huge battleship appeared high in the Qilian Mountains.

Qi Tian was stunned.

Ye Fan shouted: "God Emperor."

The two figures landed, and it was the **** emperor, as well as the nun of Shura.

"Honored woman, you are here too."

"Come and have fun."

The daughter of Shura seems to be close to the **** emperor, Ye Fan secretly cried out, the **** emperor won't really soak the **** of the gods.

The emperor is so courageous.

He has a queen in the clan, and there are many princes and princesses, and this is because of the Asura females outside.

The red flag at home really didn't fall down, and the colorful flags fluttered outside.

Of course, Ye Fan also felt that even if the Shura Nuvun was to be with the Emperor, she would definitely need a status, and it was impossible to be a concubine.

Is it possible that the emperor wants to abolish the queen and establish a female asura? The junior high?

Ye Fan thought a lot.

If the daughter of Shura knew what Ye Fan had in mind, she might have had the heart to kill.

"Qi Tian, this is the Lord God Emperor of the Protoss Race, and this is the newly born Master of the Shura Clan, the Lord of the Shura Clan."

"I have seen two seniors." Qi Tian was in awe.

The emperor asked: "Ye Fan, what are you looking for?"

"You follow me."

When he arrived at the pond, the **** emperor was shocked: "It's a strong power, but this breath is weird and evil."

The daughter of Shura said: "Evil aura, this is a substance that appeared in the end of the ancient times, invaded the ancestral land, and many ethnic groups died."

Ye Fan heard Mixin.

God Emperor said: "It is indeed a bit similar, but it remains to be verified whether it is. No matter what, this evil energy is a treasure. There are so many such large pools, and there are many magical uses."

Ye Fan said, "I can't move it alone, so I will bring you together to move the pond to the battleship and transport it away. Let's put it on the base of my Tianzun Hall. If you want to use it, you can take it, how about?"

The emperor smiled and said, "I have no objection."

"Let's start, then."

The Asura female is very simple, and her character is not at all procrastinating.

The three of them worked together, and naturally they were able to move the pool and transport it to the battleship.

Then the battleship drove to Kunlun.

On the deck, facing the wind, Ye Fan's white gold robe clamored and danced wildly.

The imperial purple and gold robe shows nobleness.

The female figure of Shura is still wearing armor, with murderous aura surrounding her body, making it frightening.

They stand side by side.

Shenhuangdao: "Are you going to open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor?"

"Yes, but now I am missing a picture of the Emperor's Tomb. I need to find it, and then use the picture of the Emperor's Tomb to find the location of the First Emperor's Tomb. The next step is to open it."

"We don't know the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, but in the history of Daxia, that was the first emperor. He was known as the First Emperor, and he was the first emperor through the ages."

"indeed so."

"It is said that in the pre-Qin period, there were many magical abilities and powerful cultivation methods. The cultivation world is still bright. After the unification of the first emperor, many cultivation methods were burned and many practitioners were killed."

"Yes, in history, it is recorded that books were burned and confucianists were burned. In fact, the practice method was burned and practitioners were killed. It is speculated that the first emperor was to maintain national security and stability and suppress cultivation."

The daughter of Shura spoke: "I still remember the mother-in-law's prophecy, the vast tomb, the ancient emperor soul, immortality... Then the first emperor was not dead, buried in the mausoleum, waiting for the chance for future generations to recover."

If this was put before, Ye Fan would naturally not believe it.

For more than two thousand years, who can live so long, even in the ancient times, those saints who preached the Dao had only such a long life span.

Is Shi Huang a saint?

Obviously not.

If it is a saint, then the first emperor is enough to suppress the world, and there is no need to burn the cultivation method to kill the cultivators.

However, Ye Fan saw the imperial concubine.

The imperial concubine was a figure in the ancient times, and I don't know how many years it is now, much longer than the first emperor.

The imperial concubines have been preserved intact.

If Shi Huang is nourished with enough energy, he can indeed be preserved to the present, but only his body is preserved intact.

The so-called Emperor Soul is not clear.

God Emperor said: "All the truth, you can understand when the imperial mausoleum begins to fight."

Ye Fan took a deep breath, no matter what, he must take this step. The corpse emperor said that the tomb of the first emperor was of great importance and had to be opened.

What is the secret of the tomb of an emperor through the ages?

Let him announce it.