

## **Elegant SS 1141**

Chapter 1141: Complete map of the imperial mausoleum

After being transported back to the base of Tianzun Hall in the pond, Ye Fan also took the \*\*\*\* emperor and the female statue to visit the base.

The entire base is full of technology.

When Jiang Wudao attacked the Tianzun Temple that time, Fang Rui's secret to possessing a technological optical brain was exposed.

This is no secret.

The emperor praised and said: "Ye Fan, you really have great luck, and the technology and brain are all obtained by your people. The future achievements are limitless, I envy it."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "No one can predict the future, but as long as there are no accidents, my Tianzun Temple is enough to become a powerful Taoism."

The emperor nodded, his body solemn.

He seems to have seen the power of the Tianzun Temple in the future, but the ability of the technology light brain has not been fully utilized yet.

This is because the current resources of the earth are not enough.

For example, advanced weapons can create more advanced technological weapons that can threaten the half-step transcendence.

However, the earth has no materials to build.

In other words, there are materials but have not been discovered. This requires the excavation of the Tianzun Temple, which is a very difficult project.

However, as time goes by, the environment gets better and better, and many resources will be born.

It's easy at this time.

Only then will the abilities of the science and technology optical brain be truly revealed, creating a variety of advanced weapons with incredible abilities.

In fact, the warships of the Protoss are the products of the technological tribe in ancient times.

At that time, many ethnic groups purchased invincible warships from the technological race. Ye Fan had already longed for what a prospect that Tianzun Palace would build an invincible warship in the future.

It's almost the same as a science fiction movie.

Really look forward to it.

At this time, the female respect suddenly shook her breath and headed in a certain direction.

Ye Fan noticed.

He and the \*\*\*\* emperor followed, only to see the female statue coming to the Phoenix Pavilion.

"Huh!"

A \*\*\*\* breath burst out of the female respect, rushed into the Phoenix Pavilion, and the next moment, Han Bing was pulled out.

Ye Fan snapped his fingers, his breath smashed the female respected breath, and hugged Han Bing over.

He had long known that the female respect would come to Han Bing, because both of them were slaughter gods, but Han Bing was acquired.

"Slaying the \*\*\*\* body."

The female statue is incredible.

"A human being can actually have the Divine Body of Slaughter, but it is not born innate. It is also very good to transplant the original seed of Slaughter the day after tomorrow."

"Would you like to be my disciple?"

Ye Fan's words made Ye Fan unexpected. When they first met, he would accept him as a disciple?

What Ye Fan didn't know was that killing the \*\*\*\* body was precious.

Even if it is acquired, it is very precious. Only one of the huge Shura clan is a slaughter god.

Things are more expensive.

The God Emperor's eyes flashed. If Ye Fan's woman were to be the disciple of the Female Venerable, then Ye Fan and the Female Venerable would have a deep relationship. The Temple of Heavenly Venerable and the Shura Clan were equivalent to an alliance and a united front.

Is this a good thing?

In fact, the emperor did not like to see this situation.

Although he and Ye Fan are on good terms now, it doesn't mean it is an alliance. The future is unpredictable. Who knows if they will fight each other.

But now he can't say anything.

Ye Fan said: "Female Sovereign, you want to accept my third sister as a disciple, just because she is a slaughter god?"

The female Shura said: "Indeed, the Slaughter God Body is very rare, and I am lucky to encounter it. I want to train her and develop her Slaughter God Body."

Ye Fan had some concerns.

The cultivation of the female statue of Shura would not train Han Bing to become Shura, it would not be a human being.

"Xiao Fan, I am willing."

Suddenly, Han Bing spoke.

Ye Fan raised his eyes and saw Han Bingzhuo's gaze, "I want to become stronger, and I don't want to be under your wings forever."

"Sister, are you sure?"

"Sure."

Ye Fan took a deep breath.

Indeed, sisters all have their own thoughts, and he can't stop what the sister wants to do.

"Well, I promise."

Han Bing smiled openly.

Ye Fan said: "Female Venerable, please, but I heard that your clan has a secret method of alienation, can you alienate other creatures into Shura?"

The female asura said: "I know your concerns, don't worry, I won't let her practice the secret method of alienation."

Immediately.

Han Bing knelt down on one knee, clasped his fist and said, "Disciple Han Bing, pay homage to Master."

The Shura female respected laughed.

Stunningly alluring.

This powerful patriarch, unsmiling, is truly unimaginable at this moment.

The emperor is silly.

"Han Bing, this is the ceremony of apprenticeship. I will pass you the Great Killing Technique. This magical power can not be used with the Great Killing Technique."

The Asura female respected a memory fragment into Han Bing's mind.

In an instant, Han Bing got the big killing technique.

"Thank you, Master."

"Follow me back to the Asura clan, your slaughter body is still very shallow, I will build it for you in all aspects, then your strength will skyrocket, and it's not a matter of half a step beyond."

Han Bing was very excited. It was naturally good to be able to detach half a step.

Ye Fan said, "This is a happy event, it must be repaired and celebrated."

The Shura female respected said: "Celebrate by yourself, we need the Hui people. Ye Fan, God Sovereign, there will be a period later."

"Xiao Fan, tell everyone, I'm going."

"Go ahead."

Ye Fan waved.

The Shura female veteran quickly disappeared into the sky with Han Bing.

The goddess did not stay too much when the female respect left.

Ye Fan told everyone about Han Bing's apprenticeship, and then he also left the base.

He needs to find the evil monster to get back the map of the imperial mausoleum.

The big tracking technique is very easy to use.

Now Ye Fan's realm and strength can be tracked as long as the interval is not too long.

In the end, Ye Fan came to Shiwan Dashan.

He has a bad feeling.

Could it be that the evil monster in Qilian Mountain entered the evil zone in the depths of the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains?

That would be troublesome.

Ye Fan continued to pursue it, really because of what he was afraid of, and it was really the same as he thought.

Ye Fan felt a headache.

But the map of the imperial mausoleum must be obtained.

He passed through the barrier and entered the evil space. Compared with the last time, Ye Fan was a lot easier this time.

Moreover, Ye Fan can use the power of Da Xia's luck because it must be time, because this is in Da Xia's territory, which makes him a little confident.

Huhuhu.

Ye Fan drove straight in, fast. Not long after, when he was near the central area, he encountered a powerful evil force.

"open!"

Ye Fan fisted out with a fist.

The raging fire rose, illuminating the dark space, and exploding the evil power.

"come out!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking and slammed into the depths with a stronger punch.

The whole space vibrated.

Sure enough, a strange cry came from the depths, exactly the same as the last time.

then.

Grab it with a black hand.

Ye Fan is not afraid. Compared with last time, he is much stronger. The Heavenly Tyrant's body is directly at level 8.

"boom!"

Ye Fan retreated, his body aching.

But the black hand was also cracked by him and disappeared; Ye Fan took advantage of the momentum to pursue and rushed into the central area.

"scold!"

Suddenly, a spear struck, as fast as lightning. This is an evil weapon. Once stabbed, it will be very troublesome.

But this evil spear is not as good as a dagger.

Ye Fan felt that the evil dagger level was very high, but now he could not use the dagger.

"Jianmao Pestle."

"Fang Cunshan!"

Ye Fan took out the treasure of the Buddhist family.

The square inch of the mountain above his head suppressed everything around him; while the lowering the magic pestle smashed the evil spear.

The spear was smashed and flew out.

"Buddha scripture."

"The Buddha's light shines."

"The power of saving."

Ye Fan took out the scripture page, the possessor's strong Buddha-nature and Buddha's light were accompanied by the power of saving.

Suddenly.

This space is illuminated.

"what!"

Deep down, the monster screamed.

It seems very angry.

"boom!"

In an instant, a black shadow appeared in front of Ye Fan, making Ye Fan horrified, and then the black hand slapped.

In a hurry, Ye Fan hurriedly threw his fist to resist.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan was beaten into flight.

The next moment, a dark shadow appeared behind him.

"Big body protection technique!"

"Boom!"

The defensive power of supernatural powers was directly beaten and collapsed, and Ye Fan slapped him firmly.

Ye Fan was also angry.

The blood is full of vitality, the yin and yang breath is permeated, his eyes and pupils are running, and the yin and yang eyes catch the monster's movement trajectory.

"Yin Yang Fist."

Ye Fan's lore, combined with the power of the seal and the power of restraint, didn't even hit the monster.

Let the monster dodge.

"Fang Cunshan!"

Ye Fan throws out the treasure to suppress the monster.

Then he disappeared where he moved, making him appear in front of the monster.

The magic pestle hit the monster's head.

"Roar!"

The monster roared.

The terrifying mental shock wave bounced Fang Cunshan away, avoiding the bombardment of Jiang Mo pestle.

This time Ye Fan had already prepared.

At the moment when the monster evaded the magic pestle, he smashed the yin and yang fist with his left hand, and hit the monster firmly.

The monster flew far away.

Ye Fan chased after victory, Fang Cunshan smashed down.

"boom!"

The evil space vibrates violently.

The monster suffered a heavy blow, was wounded, and was very angry. At this time, Ye Fan saw a huge pool in the center.

It's exactly the same space as Qilian Mountain.

It's just that this pool is bigger, and the evil power in it is even stronger.

And in the pond, there is another monster.

That should be the one from Qilian Mountain.

Ye Fan turned his eyes, cast a large invisibility technique, disappeared directly, appeared above the pool in the next second, and grabbed the little monster who was healing in the pool.

"Roar."

The monster was furious.

Roll up the monstrous evil force to kill.

Ye Fan is not afraid.

The power of his bloodline exploded, and he shouted: "Yin and Yang life and death chart!"

Rumbling.

In an instant, a terrifying picture scroll appeared, carrying the force of obliteration, suppressed.

The big monster was shocked.

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to catch the little monster, it finally spoke: "Stop!"

Ye Fan stopped.

"You can talk?"

"leave here."

The big monster's voice was hoarse and icy.

Ye Fan said, "I want to get what belongs to me, right on this little thing."

The big monster waved.

The imperial mausoleum is flying.

Ye Fan grabbed the picture of the imperial mausoleum and was sure it was true.

The big monster said: "Now, you can go."

Ye Fan came to be interested and asked: "What kind of creatures and ethnic groups are you? It seems that I have never heard of it."

The big monster said solemnly: "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask, leave immediately, otherwise, you will pay the price."

This is true.

Ye Fan knew that once the monster desperately worked hard, he would definitely be in trouble, and the evil power of this huge pool would be extremely terrifying.

The reason why the big monster didn't make use of the evil power in the pool was because it was worried that the use of power would disturb the little monster's healing, and even hurt the little monster.

"I will come again."

"you will die."

"Then wait and see, I will figure out what kind of creature you are."

Ye Fan left, the goal has been achieved, there is no need to continue fighting with the monster.

But the big monster looked at the direction Ye Fan was leaving and muttered to himself: "This human being has the king's magic weapon."

Chapter 1142: The Mausoleum of the First Emperor

Ye Fan didn't return to Kunlun anymore.

Three maps of the imperial mausoleum were in his hands, and he pieced together the completed map of the imperial mausoleum.

All of a sudden, the map of the imperial tomb was shining with golden light, and the three maps of the imperial tomb were completely connected together, completely intact.

Afterwards, the above pattern emerged, like a magnificent landscape of mountains and rivers, which appeared horizontally on the sky.

On the map of mountains and rivers, there is a red dot, where the Tomb of the First Emperor is located.

"Huh!"

I only saw that the red dot rushed out of the mountain and river map and disappeared into Ye Fan's mind, and then the mountain and river map disappeared.

The map of the imperial mausoleum was also wiped out.

But Ye Fan had already remembered it, and the red dot was in the direction of the guide.

Through countless mountains and rivers.

Ye Fan was getting closer and closer to the Mausoleum of the First Emperor. He judged that this position was heading south.

this day.

Ye Fan entered the southern Xinjiang area.

The four frontiers of Daxia, the east, the northern wilderness and the west are all pretty good, but the environment in the south is extremely bad.

Thousands of miles in the red land.

This is true, at first glance, the sky is full of yellow sand, not only that, but also the high temperature.

Not far from Nantian City, Ye Fan noticed the familiar aura, and he descended to the City Lord's Mansion in Nantian City.

"National Division."

"Marshal, you are here."

Gai Jiuyou said, "In addition to changes in southern Xinjiang."

Ye Fan frowned and said, "You mean high temperature?"

"Yes."

Gai Jiuyou looked worried.

"Although southern Xinjiang was thousands of miles away, the temperature did not have such a high temperature. Now the temperature has risen by 70 degrees, and many fighters can't stand it."

"Outside Southern Xinjiang is the South China Sea, our important waters in Daxia, so there are millions of heroes stationed here, but I have now retreated 800,000 troops. Only 200,000 elites are left in Nantian City."

"However, these elite fighters with strong physical fitness are almost too much to bear. The temperature is still rising, I don't know when it will be tall."

Ye Fan also felt this question when he came.

This temperature is unusual.

Gai Jiuyou said: "There must be a high temperature, there must be a reason. You are here at the national teacher, so I have to trouble you to explore and find the source."

Ye Fan said, "Leave it to me."

The Mausoleum of the First Emperor should be in southern Xinjiang, because the fire palace points here, but when it comes to southern Xinjiang, the red dot disappears.

In other words, Ye Fan needs a carpet search.

Perhaps, he guessed, the reason for the high temperature in southern Xinjiang was related to the Mausoleum of the First Emperor. Perhaps the source was the Mausoleum of the First Emperor.

"The Mausoleum of the First Emperor should be in southern Xinjiang."

"what?"

Gai Jiuyou was taken aback.

Ye Fan said: "I want to look for specific places. The source of the high temperature is probably the Tomb of the First Emperor, but no matter what, it's best to evacuate all the soldiers from Nantian City."

"The Mausoleum of the First Emperor is about to be opened, and countless powerful people will come over. This time it is more exciting than the opening of the corpse emperor. All major ethnic groups will take action. Southern Xinjiang will be overthrown. Those soldiers who stay here will die."

Gai Jiuyou nodded: "I understand, I will arrange it immediately."

"I will explore."

Ye Fan left Nantian City.

He has no purpose, he can only look around with sensations, but his body is very sensitive.

The temperature in southern Xinjiang is strong and weak.

Near the source, the temperature must be higher, although it is subtle, Ye Fan can tell it all.

But this method also has uncertainty. Some temperatures are high and sometimes low, which makes Ye Fan very difficult.

Three days later.

The temperature in southern Xinjiang reached a terrifying one hundred degrees.

For ordinary people, this is the \*\*\*\* of fire, but to Ye Fan, it is nothing, and it can't hurt him at all.

At some point, the news that Ye Fan was exploring southern Xinjiang spread, and the cultivators knew about it.

Some experts speculated that Ye Fan was going to start the imperial mausoleum.

So they came to southern Xinjiang quietly.

Of course Ye Fan knew, but he ignored it. He continued to explore and gained a lot. He felt that he was getting closer and closer to the source.

Southern Xinjiang is very large, the largest of the four frontiers.

this day.

Ye Fan found a place exuding fiery atmosphere, the temperature here reached a terrifying 180 degrees, and it was still increasing.

The hot breath is very comfortable.

Ye Fan controls the different fire and cultivates the Crimson Emperor's fire spirit. These breaths do not harm him, but can be absorbed.

Yin Yang Tianyan glanced at this area, seeing nothing, Ye Fan applied the vision Qi technique.

This was passed to him by Qi Baixian.

Taoist Secret Art.

This secret technique is difficult to practice, Ye Fan has never used it before, and now he has made breakthroughs.

He could see that an incomparably hot breath burst out from the ground. This kind of breath is invisible to the naked eye, only special methods can see it.

Ye Fan walked into this hot zone.

Suddenly.

Fiery riots.

The temperature suddenly skyrocketed, and it rose to eight hundred degrees in an instant, which caught Ye Fan a bit by surprise.

Although he can hold it, he can't hold his clothes.

"Big body protection technique."

Ye Fan used his magical powers to block the fiery aura. He stepped to the central area. In his eyes, the aura rushing out from below.

It was this breath that caused the temperature of the entire southern Xinjiang to rise.

What's below?

Ye Fan shot, cast a big mudra, grabbed the ground, but never thought that it inspired some terrifying method.

"boom!"

A huge fiery red phantom emerged, overlooking Ye Fan, roaring, and stepping down towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan opened his hand, "Big Devouring Technique."

"Huhuhuhu."

The terrifying swallowing power swallowed this phantom, turning it into pure hot power to feed Ye Fan back.

Subsequently, Ye Fan grabbed the earth.

"boom!"

The temperature rose again, thousands of degrees.

Due to the terrifying heat, the space seems to be distorted.

Outside.

Some strong men followed Ye Fan, feeling the temperature that I was afraid of, and they were very jealous and did not dare to go in.

"What is it, pretend to be a fool, and come out to me." Ye Fan sipped it and punched it out.

"boom!"

The area was smashed and exploded.

A underground palace was revealed below. Ye Fan jumped in and found that the temperature rose wildly, one thousand two hundred degrees, one thousand three hundred degrees, one thousand five hundred degrees...

In the end, it reached one thousand eight hundred degrees!

Ye Fan also had to revive the Heavenly Tyrant Body to resist. He saw a flame burning in the center of the underground palace, and in the flame, there was a figure floating up and down.

"Ancient Fire."

Ye Fan was pleasantly surprised, but he did not expect to encounter a strange fire again.

If he could refine and conquer, and merge with the blue flames, his Crimson Emperor Fire God Art would have risen by a big step.

Then there will be many ways.

Crimson Emperor, how powerful, how could his cultivation techniques be ordinary? Ye Fan is still in the elementary stage now, and many techniques cannot be eaten.

Once in, Ye Fan can use the Red Emperor's magical powers attached to the Fire God Art, and there will be another big killer move at that time.

However, what is the figure in the different fire can be preserved completely in the different fire.

Ye Fan approached cautiously.

The blue flames in his body were restless, seeming to be very excited, and met the same kind.

"boom."

Suddenly, there was a riot in the different fire, and the flames condensed into a figure, like a flame giant, roaring, as if warning Ye Fan not to approach.

The strange fire has orders, and this strange fire is obviously protecting the creatures in that flame.

Ye Fan wants to figure out his status.

He didn't stop, and continued to approach; finally, the flame giant shot, and the power of the different fire swept over.

But where is it Ye Fan's opponent.

"Exit."

Ye Fan's strength was grabbed, and he stepped forward and came to the front of the fire.

At this moment, Ye Fan vaguely saw that there was a woman in the flames, but this woman should not be a human being, because she had two fangs and she was dissatisfied with the strange inscription.

It's just a glance at the body and human beings, with hands, feet and facial features.

"Roar."

The flame giant collided.

Ye Fan slapped it to collapse, and the fire shook violently.

at this time.

A shock came from the mysterious creature's body, a powerful aura rippling, pushing Ye Fan away unexpectedly.

The entire underground palace shook, as if it was about to collapse.

The outside is also turned upside down.

The mountains and rivers in a radius of ten miles exploded, and the fiery breath seemed to destroy the blade, raging in the world.

A palpitating breath is recovering, it seems that some terrifying creature is awakening.

Ye Fan's scalp was numb.

"What kind of creature is this? No matter what, let's seal it up first."

"Great Seal Technique!"

Ye Fan used his magical powers, and the power of the seal rushed past.

However, this seemed to anger the mysterious creatures, a force burst out of her body, breaking the power of the seal, and then attacking Ye Fan like a broken bamboo.

At this moment, Ye Fan looked solemn.

Because this power is very strong, he has to take it seriously, enough to think about the power of mysterious creatures.

"Yin Yang Fist."

Ye Fan fisted that power to annihilate, and then moved forward instead of retreating.

"I will seal you today."

"Suppress me!"

Ye Fan smashed out Fang Cunshan, then used the great seal technique again, using his full strength.

Rumbling.

The underground palace collapsed.

The different flames can be extinguished, and all of them penetrated into the mysterious creatures instantly; at the same time, the mysterious creatures opened their eyes.

Two fiery red eyes burst out, blasting Fang Cun Mountain in the sky.

Subsequently.

The mysterious creature tore the power of the seal and rushed out.

"Where to escape!"

Ye Fan rushed forward.

Outside, a mysterious creature stood high in the sky, her red pupils gleaming with chilling light, she opened her mouth, roared wildly, her fangs sharp.

"boom!"

The next moment, she slapped Ye Fan with a palm.

What a strong palm.

Ye Fancang's tyrant body shook, and he fully used the Dao Fist to break this palm, which was equally divided.

At this time, the mysterious creature spoke.

However, Ye Fan couldn't understand the prophecy. This is a very old prophecy.

Ye Fan guessed that this mysterious creature came from a long time ago. Like the imperial concubine, it was nourished and preserved. It did not die, and now it has recovered.

It's incredible.

This is the first long-lived creature ever seen.

Ye Fan seemed to be talking to the distant past. He said, "What era are you from and what identity are you?"

The mysterious creature stared at Ye Fan, his eyes flickering.

She spoke again.

It's a pity, Ye Fan didn't understand.

"National Division."

At this time, an elderly man appeared, a half-step detachment, he said: "Guo Shi, this is an ancient language, I know a little bit."

Ye Fan urged: "Hurry up and translate."

Chapter 1143: drought

"Master of the National Normal University, she asked just now, how can you get the Scarlet Emperor Fire Magic Technique."

"Oh? It can be seen."

Ye Fan was surprised and said, "You tell her that I have got some Red Emperor inheritance, and then ask her what identity is she, does it come from a long time ago and is recovering today?"

"OK."

The old man opened his mouth to the mysterious creature, speaking ancient language.

The mysterious creature looked at Ye Fan with flickering eyes, then said two words, and then drifted away.

Ye Fan didn't stop it.

Can't stop it.

He could feel the power of the mysterious creature. If it really came from a long time ago, it would be unimaginable. It's just that he has just recovered and has not yet recovered his strength.

"What did she say in the end?"

"Drought."

The old man's face was horrified.

Ye Fan muttered, "Hanyan, is this her name? Didn't you say what era it came from?"

The old man grunted and swallowed his saliva, and said with a trembling voice; "Master, in ancient times, the daughter of the Crimson Emperor was called Hanyan."

"what!"

Ye Fan's hair is standing upright.

Daughter of the Red Emperor!

My God, that mysterious creature came from such a long time ago, it's incredible.

"Master of the National Teacher, it is said that the daughter of the Red Emperor, Drizzle, was born, and her talent even surpassed that of the Red Emperor. On the day of her birth, he was born thousands of miles in the red land and burned the sky and Zhuhai. As early as the ancient times, Drizzle was the top powerhouse."

"If she really is a drought, it would be terrifying. Now her strength has not recovered, once it recovers, then no one can fight her."

Ye Fan didn't expect that Shi Huang's mausoleum hadn't been discovered. He found such a big man, the daughter of the Crimson Emperor, and his identity was so utterly unreasonable.

No wonder he could see at a glance that he was practicing the Red Emperor Fire God Art.

but.

Because it's a good thing.

He received some inheritance from the Red Emperor, and Han Yan is the daughter of the Red Emperor, and should be able to be a friend.

Ye Fan thought secretly.

Since Drought Yan has recovered, it can't stop her from regaining her strength.

But now, although the environment of the world has improved, it cannot be compared with the single core in ancient times. It will take a long time for Drought to regain sufficient strength.

Don't worry about droughts and chaos for the time being.

Ye Fan continued to search for the Mausoleum of the First Emperor.

The news that the Red Emperor's daughter Hanyan was born quickly spread in the cultivation world, shocking everyone.

The head powerhouses such as the \*\*\*\* emperor, the goddess of asura, the witch master, etc. were all shocked, unbelievable, foreseeing that the real great world was coming.

Drought is born, then there must be a strong recovery from a long time ago, and it is impossible for Drought to be alone.

Some mysterious space.

Filled with this chaotic energy, it seems that there is a chaos here.

it's here.

A stalwart figure holding an axe, hacking frantically, this is the corpse emperor, and his hand is naturally a sky-opening axe.

After opening the sky before, the opening axe disappeared.

Later, the corpse emperor found it again and came to this chaotic space to split the vast chaos and open up a new world.

The corpse emperor gasped.

He paused and muttered to himself: "Has the Drought Man born? Or, the Mausoleum of the First Emperor is about to be opened, and the Drought Man can deal with the first emperor's calculations."

"boom!"

The corpse emperor swung the axe again.

The chaos in front of him was split apart, but the next moment, when it gathered again, it seemed that it would never be split apart.

However, the corpse emperor did not give up, swinging the sky-opening axe again and again, very persistent.

This side of southern Xinjiang.

Due to the birth of the drought, which attracted countless creatures, southern Xinjiang became very lively.

However, the high temperature prevented some weak creatures from entering southern Xinjiang.

Although the drought had left, the hot breath still existed, and the flames rose for thousands of miles where it passed, and the temperature was higher than before.

Three days later.

Ye Fan finally found an important clue. It was suspected that the Shihuang Mausoleum was located. He was very excited, and the great magical power moved a large mountain away.

Digging down, a powerful enchantment appeared.

"Boom boom boom."

Ye Fan flew off the ground, and his big sister appeared, but there was something in it that was not clear.

Of course, Ye Fan wouldn't think that he would enter the Mausoleum of the First Emperor after breaking the barrier. It would definitely not be that simple.

Enchantment should be the first level.

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan bombarded the enchantment with a fist, but he didn't move at all, without any harm.

"It's such a strong barrier, I'm afraid I won't be able to break it by myself, I need to shake people."

The first emperor's tomb is a major event.

All forces and major ethnic groups are paying attention.

Ye Fan spread the news.

Suddenly, the powerhouses from all over the world were dispatched, some hidden old monsters were born, and some old antiques of the coming age were revived, and they wanted to enter the first emperor's mausoleum to find good fortune and ascend to the sky in one step.

But Ye Fan disappeared.

On the enchantment side, more and more powerful people, they joined forces to bombard the enchantment, but there was no result.

The strength of the barrier is really scary.

One day, a dazzling powerhouse came to Nanjiang, as if there were nine suns behind him, and the brilliance that set off him was brilliant.

It's Jiang Wudao.

He was completely detached before, and now he has also opened up the sea of suffering, and has successfully become a monk in the realm of the sea of suffering.

Nine Sun God Body Early Reading Development.

The current Jiang Wudao, Bao is solemn and solemn, with a strong and terrifying breath.

"Jiang Wudao is so strong."

"The Bitter Sea realm monk has become a strong head. I don't know who is good at him or Ye Fan."

"It must be Ye Fan. He is a national teacher and can use the power of Daxia's luck. Who can be the enemy."

"Yes, the national teacher should be number one in the world."

Discussions keep coming.

Jiang Wudao listened to his ears, his expression grim, for Ye Fan, he hated Ye Fan.

However, just as those creatures argued, Ye Fan is now a national teacher and can use the power of Da Xia's luck, he is not an opponent.

"The big prophecy revealed that I will get great fortune in the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, and I will soar into the sky; and Ye Fan, I see that you are not going to die, hehe."

Jiang Wudao sneered at the corner of his mouth.

The Mausoleum of the First Emperor was the place where Ye Fan was buried.

Big prophecy is mysterious and unpredictable. Compared with big deduction, big prophecy is more direct and directly predicts the future.

When the sky was opened last time, Jiang Wudao predicted that he would live to open up the sky. He originally thought that Ye Fan would disrupt the situation and the prediction was wrong; but then he did get the open sky fortune.

So Jiang Wudao has no doubt about the accuracy of your big prophecy.

This time, Ye Fan must die!

Jiang Wudao appeared near the barrier, standing on the top of a high mountain, looking at the barrier in the distance.

At this time.

A dark shadow flickered and appeared beside him.

The man was wrapped in a black robe and couldn't see his body clearly. He said, "Junior brother, you are here."

Jiang Wudao glanced at the black-robed man, disdainful in his heart, but he was first accepted as a disciple by the shaman master, his senior brother, although disdainful but did not show it.

"Senior Brother, what's the situation now?"

"After so many days of bombardment, there is also a half-step transcendence person, the barrier is not moving at all, it is too strong." The black robe man said.

"Did Ye Fan not show up?"

"No, Ye Fan has left since the enchantment discovered that day." Heipao said humanely.

Jiang Wudao frowned and said: "It's not right, Ye Fan can't give up the opportunity to take the lead. Either the barrier cannot be opened at the moment, even if the cultivators of the sea of suffering can not open it together; or, this barrier is just a cover, the real Shihuang Mausoleum. Elsewhere."

The black robe man was startled, "Could it be that we were all deceived by Ye Fan."

Jiang Wudao's face was uncertain.

In the end, he shook his head, "It shouldn't be the case. The First Emperor's Mausoleum is no small thing. Once opened, there must be a big movement, but now there is a barrier here, and other places are quiet. It must be the first possibility. It is not the barrier that can be opened. when."

"The Mausoleum of the First Emperor is very important. It is natural and indispensable to open it."

"Wait."

Jiang Wudao left after finishing talking. He did not leave southern Xinjiang, but came to the place where the Drought Man was born before, where there is still a hot atmosphere, which is useful to Jiang Wudao.

His Nine Suns Divine Body is developing deeper and deeper, and his masculine attributes are getting heavier and heavier, he likes this hot breath.

"Drought."

Jiang Wudao muttered to himself.

"If I can win and be my maid, that would be great. Everything is possible, ha ha, the first emperor's tomb is a chance for me to soar into the sky. I must grasp it."

...

Time is still passing.

There is no sign of the barrier being broken open, it seems that it is indeed not yet broken.

None of the strong heads appeared.

this day.

Tianzun Temple base.

"boom!"

A stone monument fell down and inserted into the fortress in the front court of the base. This is a sky monument.

Of course, it wasn't the monument of Xuan Yutian in the East China Sea. Ye Fan couldn't move the complete monument.

This was the broken monument that Ye Fan had brought back from Wuwutian.

Although it is broken, it also has a strong amount of pressure to suppress it, and Ye Fan used it to guard the base.

In addition, during this period of time, Wuwutian also used Chaos Qi to practice again, but it was a pity that he was unable to break through to the 9th-level Cangtian Hegemony body.

If he could reach the 10th level of the Heavenly Overlord Body before the opening of the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, Ye Fan would have even more confidence.

"Xiao Fan."

Fang Rui called in and said solemnly: "Tong Zi and I calculated that one month after we discovered that there will be an astronomical vision of the eclipse of the Tengu eclipse."

"Tengu eclipse day?"

"correct."

Fang Rui was pretty sure.

Ye Fan's heart moved, could it be said that on the day of Tengu Eclipse a month later, it was the time to break the barrier?

"Okay, I see."

"By the way, sister, how about the excavation of advanced weapon materials, can you now make weapons to deal with half-step transcendents?"

"It's already being built. If it goes smoothly, it will be able to build nine Hongtian 2s."

The bombing cannon built before can kill the pinnacle overlord at the highest level.

Now it's upgraded.

Those who can deal with half-step detachment, for the sake of simplicity, call it Hongtian 2.

"Is it okay on the Nine Thunder Sky 2? It is equivalent to nine half-step transcendences; although it is not comparable to the Protoss and the Asuras, it is also very powerful."

"Materials are too scarce, there is no way, but as the environment changes, materials will gradually surface and be discovered."

"What about genetic engineering?"

"There are also major breakthroughs in this area. You haven't seen Gulot recently. You are making the final breakthrough. If it succeeds..." Fang Rui paused and said, "That would be amazing."

Ye Fan looked forward to it.

When it comes to genetic engineering, he thinks of Western supernatural powers.

Since the opening of the sky, the lord of the gods was severely wounded by him and fled, and the ten major gods were suppressed by him, and the world of supernatural powers died down.

Don't know what you are doing now?

Do you want to go there and destroy the Western supernatural world? Lest there be major troubles in the future?

Chapter 1144: Tenjin

On this day, the Golden Winged Dapeng left Daxia, galloping on the endless sea, and heading towards the west.

It is Jinquan impressively.

On Jin Quan's back, Ye Fan sat cross-legged.

Thinking left and right, he still felt that he had to go to the West to solve the scourge of the supernatural world.

Now he is Daxia Guoshi.

The status is different, and the responsibilities on his shoulders are also huge.

Jin Quan is still a little bit completely detached now, his speed is very fast, the Golden Winged Dapeng clan is already good at speed, even Ye Fan can't compare with Jin Quan's speed now.

The world of western supernatural powers, the mountains of gods.

At this moment, shrouded in endless brilliance, it looks extremely sacred and solemn, and people can't help but worship.

In the huge temples, all the creatures held their breath.

They all stared at the central altar. There was a black hole in it, and something seemed to be coming from it.

The lord of the gods stood before the altar, his face solemn and his eyes full of expectation.

"Great gods, your people are begging for your coming, giving you endless faith."

With the singing of the lord of the gods, countless powers of faith spread, merged into the altar, and rushed into the black hole.

boom!

I only saw that the sacred brilliance became more brilliant, covering all the sacred mountains and being affected by thousands of miles.

at this time.

Jin Quan and Ye Fan were about to reach the coast. They felt the rich brilliance and were a little shocked.

"Unbelievable, very strong aura, it seems that a certain kind of powerful existence is about to be revived."

"Interesting, we have come to the right."

"Are you sure, this is not Daxia, you can't borrow Daxia's luck, don't take me overboard in the gutter."

"Do not worry."

Ye Fan has strong self-confidence.

They turned into golden light and killed them towards the mountains, and suddenly Jinquan felt a barrier appearing within the territory of the mountains.

"boom!"

No matter whether it was three or seven forty-nine or eighty-one, Ye Fan smashed the barrier with one punch.

Rumbling.

The entire territory of the Gods Mountain shook, and the Gods Mountain shook, alarming many supernatural gods.

The \*\*\*\* master woke up from the singing, and shouted: "What happened, Zeus, go out and see. You can't disturb the arrival of the great god."

"Yes."

Zeus quickly left the temples.

Suddenly, a golden light struck like lightning, mixed with a familiar breath.

The current Zeus is no longer the same thing as before, and his strength has greatly increased, and he probably has the combat power of a half-step detachment. ,

Therefore, it is easy to identify Jin Quan and Ye Fan.

"how come!"

Zeus was shocked.

He returned to the temples and shouted: "God Lord, something big happened, Ye Fan is here to kill."

"what!"

The God Lord shivered with fright.

How could Ye Fan suddenly kill him, but he quickly sensed a familiar aura, it was indeed Ye Fan.

The current power of the \*\*\*\* master is comparable to that of a fully detached one, but he knows that he is not Ye Fan's opponent.

Although he was in the West, he was very concerned about the situation of Daxia. He knew that Ye Fan was already a monk at the Bitter Sea realm, he knew that Ye Fan had become a national teacher, and he knew that Ye Fan could fight against the Witch Master and other great Bitter Sea powerhouses alone.

This is really amazing.

It can even be said that the gods of the temples are not Ye Fan's opponents.

However, Ye Fan did not come at the right time.

"Block it with all your strength, waiting for Lord Tianshen to come, it is Ye Fan's death."

The \*\*\*\* master burst into tears.

In an instant, the temples of the gods bloomed with brilliance, and the hall itself was a magic weapon, Ye Fan who was attacked by Guanghua.

Jin Quan dodged directly.

At the same time, a deity with supernatural powers rushed out, some of them formed a formation, some were using secret treasures.

"Yin and Yang life and death picture."

Ye Fan stood on Jinquan's back, without saying anything, directly using his bloodline supernatural powers.

Above the sky, a magnificent and terrifying picture appeared, and the breath made Jin Quan's scalp numb, and he was about to fall from the sky.

The supernatural spirit is directly stupid.

Wherever they could bear it, they were suppressed and fell one after another, and at the same time they were wiped out and died.

Blood flowed into a river for a while.

"hateful!"

Seeing all this, the God Lord saw his eyes cracked.

"return!"

He shouted, summoning the remaining supernatural spirits back, with the temples as the core, to resist Ye Fan.

Rumbling.

At this moment, the nearby military base noticed movement and immediately used technological weapons.

But.

Ye Fan is not afraid of these at all.

The firepower couldn't reach Ye Fan's body at all, and was obliterated by the power of the life and death diagram early.

"Catastrophe!"

Ye Fan used his magical powers, and a major earthquake occurred in a distant military base. Then he hit the base with a punch and exploded directly.

Boom boom boom...

The stored bombs exploded successively, spreading thousands of miles, and were destroyed in one incident, and all the gods and mountains were affected.

Great earthquakes in the world, beacon and raging smoke.

The \*\*\*\* master shouted: "Open the destruction array of the temples and slay Ye Fan. The Lord God is about to come, block it for a while."

Many miraculous gods open the formation.

But it needs to consume huge resources. Some of them have sacrificed their lives for righteousness. This is actually what the \*\*\*\* master needs.

Only see.

The temples of the gods rose up into the sky, seeming to have been transformed into ten times their size, playing a powerful killing force.

However, the life and death map was enough to bear, covering the sky; Ye Fan even controlled the life and death map to wrap up the temples.

This scene frightened the God Lord.

"Ye Fan, you are deceiving too much!"

"Surrender or death?" Ye Fan said, he must do this. This is the case in the world of the weak and the strong.

Weak and weak will be beaten.

In order to maintain the stability of Da Xia, the western supernatural power world must be resolved. If he surrendered, then Ye Fan did not want to do more killings.

"Idiot talk about dreams."

The \*\*\*\* roars.

Ye Fan said coldly: "If that's the case, don't blame me for being polite. I, Ye, is not a soft-hearted person."

Woo woo woo.

The world has changed.

The image of life and death fell down and obliterated the power, bombarding the temples, causing some of the gods to suffer heavy losses.

Even the \*\*\*\* master was full of blood, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

too strong.

Zeus and other gods were terrified, feeling very helpless, and couldn't compete with Ye Fan at all.

Ye Fan showed the eyes of Yin and Yang and saw the situation inside the temples.

"What are you calling?"

Later, Ye Fan saw the God of Water again.

When he came to save Jinquan, the God of Water helped a lot, and she was still the woman Gulot liked.

Ye Fan certainly couldn't hurt the water god.

Ever since, he restrained the power of obliteration, and controlled the life and death chart to forcefully wrap up the temples.

"Golden Spring, destroy the sacred mountains and the secrets in them."

"Okay, leave it to me."

Jinquan's strength is enough to do this.

Rumbling.

The mountains of the gods were directly blown up, collapsed, and turned into rubble; then Jinquan entered the secret realm and began to destroy everything.

This is a catastrophe.

The military base was blown up, and the head of the Eagle Nation knew about it. When the sacred mountains were blown up, the heads' faces changed drastically.

It's over.

Completely finished!

Daxia's cultivation physique crushed their power system, so that in the future, Daxia will only become stronger and stronger, and everyone will be like a dragon like a fairy. At that time, Daxia will be the ruler of the world.

"You can't just let it go, use all firepower, bombardment bombardment bombardment!"

The highest leader spoke.

Immediately, the nuclear strike began.

Ye Fan would have expected this a long time ago, and he decided to show the leaders of the Eagle Nation a little bit of color.

Ever since, he made a handprint to cover the sky and kill the small city nearby.

Of course Ye Fan would not kill innocent people in the secular world, just to scare the head of the Eagle Nation.

as predicted.

The leaders were horrified.

Yes.

A nuclear strike may not be able to blast Ye Fan and anger Ye Fan, and the consequences would be disastrous.

Now Ye Fan is just dealing with the supernatural world.

This is a contest between the Daxia cultivation world and the Western supernatural power world, and they belong to the power of the secular world and should not be mixed in.

"Quickly stop nuclear strikes."

The supreme leader spoke and everything subsided.

Ye Fan only then revoked the mudra.

He sat in the air and began to forcibly refine the temples, and the obliterating power slowly penetrated, beheading some weak gods.

Seeing the fall of the gods, the panic became more and more intense.

At this time, Zeus said: "Water God, you were taken away by Ye Fan, and he didn't hurt you. You and Ye Fan should have a good relationship, you can talk."

Poseidon said: "Alice, you have a try."

Water \*\*\*\* Alice thought for a while, walked to the door of the temples, and shouted to the outside: "Ye Fan, it's me, Alice."

"Water God, I know what you are going to say. If it weren't for you, I would have killed these supernatural gods a long time ago. I have given them the opportunity to either surrender or die. They choose the latter. I am very resignedly."

"You want to kill me too?"

"That won't be true. Gulot has you in his heart. He is about to become a terrifying existence right now. It doesn't matter that the Lord of the gods is in front of Gulot."

The Lord shouted: "Impossible!"

Ye Fan sneered: "Nothing is impossible. My Tianzun Temple has a technological light brain, and the owner surpasses the technology of all countries. Our genetic engineering is much farther than yours. Gulot will gain infinite divine power, and he is the god. You should all submit to him."

"fart!"

"Jehovah, if you dare to be disrespectful to me, then die."

An obliterating force turned into a sharp sword, and instantly cut off Jehovah, frightening a group of gods to tremble.

Ye Fan said, "I will ask you one last time, do you surrender or not?"

Some gods began to waver.

"Puff puff."

At this moment, the \*\*\*\* master made a move, beheading those shaking gods on the spot.

He was very cold and shouted: "Whoever dares to surrender, then die!"

"Ye Fan's team broke through the cloth to match the temples for a while, and soon the Lord Tianshen will come, and then it will be Ye Fan's death."

Ye Fan frowned and said, "Heaven, what kind of god, is the existence that is about to resurrect? Very good, I want to see what existence is that can kill me."

Rumbling.

At this moment, above the altar, the black hole suddenly expanded, and the bright light washed out.

Accompanied by a dull voice and vigorous breath.

The temples shook crazily.

The life and death picture seems to be unwrapped.

The God Lord was extremely surprised, knelt on the ground, and cried out piously: "Welcome the Lord God!"

Chapter 1145: Seraph

"Congratulations on the arrival of the gods."

After the Lord of God knelt down, all the gods bowed down on the ground, looking forward to them sincerely.

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

at this time.

Jinquan had already shattered the secret realm, and returned to see this scene, inexplicably horrified.

"Boss, it's a bit bad."

"what?"

"I feel the tremor of blood. This is a great demon, definitely a terrifying great demon."

"The big demon?"

Ye Fan is very strange, what kind of monster is there in the West?

Rumbling.

The shaking of the temples became more and more intense, and the life and death chart was a little unwrapped.

finally.

A divine light broke through the picture of life and death and rushed out of the clouds.

at the same time.

The temples broke free from the shackles of the life and death chart, rushed out, and the whole hall was brilliant.

Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes turned, he saw through the temples and saw the huge altar.

In the black hole, a certain creature is coming.

At this moment, Ye Fan didn't move, he waited quietly, wanting to see the so-called \*\*\*\* in the mouth of the god.

gradually.

A hand in the depths of the black hole, a white arm; the next moment, it turned out to be a wing.

When the so-called gods completely descended, Ye Fan was stunned. Isn't this... the angel in the myth?

This is a seraph with three extreme pairs of wings behind it.

He is very handsome.

There was a holy light flowing down his body.

There was a scepter in his hand, eyes closed, as if he had just recovered.

next moment.

The Seraphim opened his eyes, like two stars, able to see through everything.

"Is this Xintiandi? It's decayed, decayed, and it doesn't have the advantages of the ancient times."

"Weak and pitiful."

The Seraphim was sighing.

God Lord said: "Great Lord God, we have suffered a blow, please take action to solve the evil animal."

The Seraphim took a step and appeared above the temples.

He stood proudly, looking at Ye Fan and Jin Quan calmly, and said: "The cultivators in the East are so bold to kill us in the West."

Ye Fan was shocked.

Did angels exist in ancient times?

After returning to his senses, Ye Fan said, "I didn't expect to see the legendary angel. Very good. Suppress you and bring it back to study."

"presumptuous."

Seraphim was furious.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, punched out, and took the initiative to attack.

"Profane God, ruling."

The scepter in the hands of the Seraphim waved, and the ruling power descended, and Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

This power is extraordinary.

He smashed the ruling supernatural power and used the big move technique. After all, Seraphim wanted to fight him close.

The Seraphim's complexion didn't understand, his wings trembled, and the mysterious force strangled Ye Fan frantically.

"open!"

Ye Fan revived the sky domineering body.

The terrifying physical aura erupted, and his strength gathered and delivered a heavy blow. The power of this blow was unimaginable.

Seraphim's discoloration changed.

"boom!"

He stepped away, and the punch hit the temples.

Click!

The temples were directly smashed open, and a large number of gods inside were shaken to death.

Puff puff.

The gods vomit blood.

So strong!

What kind of power is this.

The supernatural spirits were horrified.

The Seraphim's face finally became solemn: "Oriental cultivator, you are very strong, but this is not the place where you can be fierce, so I retreat."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Suppress you, and you will naturally go."

"You are looking for death."

The Seraphim was furious, and he waved his fist.

"Heaven Fist."

This punch punched out the vast world of heaven, like the oppression of the great world.

Seraphim is absolutely comparable to the top-notch powerhouse in the sea of bitterness.

The blow was strong enough.

"Picture of life and death."

Ye Fan didn't care, the manipulator's life and death attempted to obliterate the supernatural power of this punch; at the same time, he bombarded the Seraphim.

"Draw the ground as a prison."

The scepter in Seraphim's hand drew a circle.

I saw that Ye Fan was imprisoned by some power, and he couldn't get close to him, so he could only move around in that place.

"open!"

"Yin Yang Fist."

Ye Fan broke the barrier.

Great invisibility.

He disappeared, and appeared behind Seraphim in the next moment, "Heart Killing Curse!"

Hum.

The impact of mental power made Seraphim caught off guard.

"Large incision."

Ye Fan chopped it down.

To cut off the wings of the Seraphim.

"Asshole."

The Seraphim was so angry that he rose into the sky, roaring endlessly, and seemed to have changed his form.

The white wings are shining with strange brilliance.

"Just now it was just a normal state. This is my real fighting state. Since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you."

"Heaven ruling."

Seraphim's combat power greatly increased.

Ye Fan was shot into flight immediately.

"Boss!"

Jin Quan exclaimed, this group of powerful seraphs.

Ye Fan laughed, his fighting spirit boiled, "Is this interesting? I really want to know, how many angels like you still have?"

"My family is vast and infinite."

"Blow your sister."

Ye Fan snorted coldly, his combat power was also growing, blessed by the Great Blessing Technique and the Great Expansion Book.

He was too lazy to use the secret treasure.

After finally encountering such an opponent, Ye Fan wanted to fight heartily.

Boom boom boom...

Ye Fan fought madly with Seraphim.

The Seraphim was actually suppressed.

Ye Fan's mastery of fighting was a cult of the Protoss, very exquisite, which made Seraphim very uncomfortable.

"hateful."

Seraphim was annoyed.

Just after the recovery, it came down to encounter such a strong opponent, if it was defeated, wouldn't it be faceless.

"puff."

Fight for thousands of rounds.

Ye Fan seized the opportunity and hit the Seraphim with a punch, knocking it into the air, blood-staining the sky.

"Master Tenshin."

Among the temples, the supernatural spirits screamed.

If Seraphim is suppressed by Ye Fan, then everything is over, and they will not escape bad luck.

"what."

The Seraphim was ashamed.

He was once again stunned, his eyes were red, and his body was surrounded by a light red murderous intent.

"Die to me."

Seraphim is incredibly fast.

Jinquan was also amazed.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan was knocked into the air.

He can't keep up with Seraphim's speed, even if it is Yin Yang Tianyan.

What a strong form.

"good."

The gods are overjoyed.

Although Ye Fan was hit, there were no multiple injuries. The Seraphim was fast but not powerful enough.

His Heavenly Overlord Body is enough to resist.

"Great Poison."

For a long time, Ye Fan adapted to the impact of the Seraphim and decided to fight back.

A strong, highly toxic black gas spread.

"Holy light purification."

The Seraphim shouted.

The holy brilliance broke out, purifying all the poisonous gas.

"Great Purdue Technique!"

Ye Fan performed this trick.

He obtained the Buddha's relics, and has successfully practiced the Great Purdue technique, and the light of salvation swept away.

The Seraphim seemed to perceive the effect of the light of Duhua, his face changed, and the scepter in his hand lightly tapped.

"Space cracks."

"scold."

A crack appeared in the sky, swallowing the light of Duhua.

"Great Seal Art."

Ye Fan sealed this piece of heaven and earth.

Seraphim's discoloration changed.

"The light of degree."

Ye Fan used this magical power again.

Because the world is sealed, Seraphim has been unable to create space cracks.

"Absolute defense."

The wings on the back of the Seraphim wrapped him, carrying the light of degree, and it was indeed blocked.

"Essence Magnet Decapitation Technique!"

However, Ye Fan's goal is not to save.

The seraph can purify by the holy light, and can purify itself even if it is reduced. What he has to do is to perform the beheading technique.

"boom!"

The power of the slashing technique hit the Seraphim, causing his body to tremble and fall.

His wings were attacked by the power of beheading and began to decay and decay.

"Purification!"

Seraph roared.

The holy light was permeating, and it started to dissipate the power of the slashing technique.

The power of Ye Fan's secret path purification is really power, it can purify everything, this angel is really difficult to deal with.

"One force breaks ten thousand laws."

Ye Fan didn't bother to use magical secret technique.

The best effect is the power blow, crushed hard, he carries the life and death chart, rushes in the air, and punches like a dragon.

Bang bang bang.

The body of the Seraphim that hit one after another was about to collapse, and the injuries got worse.

"Master Tenshin."

The divine lord was heartbroken, his life fist relied on this miscellaneous hair, and he thought that he was screaming, so Ye Fan would be killed by Ye Fan.

"Range up!"

The \*\*\*\* lord screamed and thundered.

Seraphim was beaten up.

Ye Fan's power is too magnificent, accompanied by a strong spiritual shock.

"Redemption!"

Suddenly, the Seraphim gritted his teeth and called out.

The scepter bloomed with brilliance, wrapping the Seraphim and Ye Fan away from each other, and at the same time, the injury was repaired in the next life under the shroud of the scepter's brilliance.

"You wounded me, a cultivator in the East, you made me very angry, and I want to make you irresistible."

"Don't you think it's ridiculous to say harsh words at this time."

"You never know the strength of our clan." The Seraphim spouted a mouthful of blood and landed on the scepter.

I only saw that he held the scepter high and roared: "Great God King, please grant me boundless divine power to open the gate of heaven."

Rumbling.

The power from nowhere fell down and poured onto the scepter. The scepter was dazzling to the extreme, even more dazzling than the sun.

Jin Quan yelled: "No, the boss will withdraw quickly."

Ye Fan also felt bad.

"go!"

He and Jin Quan retreated quickly.

However, the Seraphim sneered and said, "It's too late to escape now. The gate of heaven, come out."

Boom!

With a loud noise, the sky seemed to split.

Ye Fan and Jin Quan were oppressed by a breath and fell several hundred meters; raising their heads, they couldn't help being shocked.

Above the sky, a portal slowly emerged.

The portal is high above, sacred and inviolable; from the portal, the voice of Huang Zhongda Lu can be heard.

That voice seemed to be the sound of Dao Xian, hitting the depths of the soul.

This is the gate of heaven.

The Seraphim grinned and said: "It's over, I said, you will die. In the next life, remember not to provoke me."

The scepter swung down.

Rumbling.

That day the gate of the country also fell towards Ye Fan and Jinquan, and at the same time it had a huge suction force to pull them into the gate.

"Fusion."

In a critical moment, Ye Fan couldn't manage that much.

All forces began to merge.

Jin Quan roared, transmitting all the energy to Ye Fan; only he saw Ye Fan rubbing out a huge energy ball.

This energy ball has the power to destroy the world.

Seraphim's body is tight, a little unconfident, can the gate of heaven stop it?

Chapter 1146: Gate of Heaven

Ye Fan and Jinquan's strongest blows bombarded the gate of heaven, and within an instant, the gate of heaven cracked.

"not good!"

Seraphim is shocked.

The gate of heaven is unstoppable, and if it is to be broken, then he is really incapable.

Wouldn't it be suppressed and killed as soon as the recovery comes.

That's too sad.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan screamed, the energy ball madly destroyed the gate of the kingdom of heaven, the energy spilled, the sky broke and the earth broke, and a catastrophe occurred in the entire territory of the gods.

There were more and more cracks in the gate of heaven, trembling crazily, and would collapse at any time.

"puff!"

The Seraphim spurted blood, and his face was pale.

He looked desperate.

at this time.

The scepter in his hand bloomed with brilliance, and a vigorous and majestic voice came out: "The ants, destroy the gates of the kingdom of heaven, blaspheme the gods, and the sin is unforgivable."

The sound was rippling, and the whole world seemed to be forbidden.

"puff!"

Ye Fan and Jin Quan's blood stained the sky, and their bodies cracked by the impact of the sound.

The Seraphim was extremely surprised: "Great God King, please punish the demons."

Wow!

The scepter was radiant, repairing the gate of heaven in an instant, and at the same time, the gate of heaven suddenly became bigger.

Vertical and horizontal.

He swallowed the energy ball directly, without a trace of ripples.

"what!"

Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

Without even thinking about it, he grabbed Jinquan and retreated madly.

"Want to go?"

"Stay, enter the kingdom of heaven and become a believer."

The indifferent voice sounded again.

Two divine lights burst out from the gate of the kingdom that day, covering Ye Fan and Jinquan, and then they were pulled into the kingdom of heaven.

Then the gate of heaven disappeared.

The dust settled.

Seraphim breathed a sigh of relief, and finally solved the Eastern cultivator.

"The King of God is invincible!"

He shouted.

The \*\*\*\* master and others are also shouting, but now he dare not call it the \*\*\*\* master, he is not qualified, his name is Belos.

Belos said: "My Lord God, we are your devout believers."

"My believers, let me bless you."

"Wow."

The mysterious existence conveyed Fukuzawa down through the scepter in the hands of Seraphim, and enveloped Belos and others.

all of a sudden.

The strength of Belos and others skyrocketed.

"Ok?"

The mysterious existence was surprised.

"I didn't expect to meet the purest light body. Very good. You are qualified to become a goddess and get key training."

At this time, Alice was led by a force to lift off.

Belos and others were shocked and envious. They didn't expect Alice to be selected by the king.

"Rumble."

A black hole appeared, and a big hand came out from the black hole and grabbed Alice.

However.

The entire sky suddenly became dark, like the end of the world, and Seraphim, Belos and others were terrified.

A shining mighty sky permeated, and mysterious power descended.

"Crack!"

The mysterious force bombarded the big hand protruding from the black hole, directly piercing the big hand through, blood-staining the sky.

"hateful!"

The \*\*\*\* king was furious.

"The declining Ancestral Star also has a self-protection mechanism. No, this is a setting. It is the layout of a certain existence. Is it the ancient human emperor?"

The \*\*\*\* king was uncertain.

He reached out again, the mysterious power of heaven and earth bombarded again, and he could not resist.

"It seems that our clan will not be able to come on a large scale, and there will be an ancestor star protection mechanism to obliterate it, but it is expected that this protection mechanism will soon disappear, and then it will be when our clan will come."

"The fallen ancestor still has infinite treasures."

"But although I can't come, I can't walk alone. Haha."

That God King shot for the third time.

This time, he seemed to be clinging to the secret treasure in his hand, resisting a blow from the mysterious power of heaven and earth, caught Alice, and pulled into the black hole.

The black hole slowly disappeared.

"Send Lord God King respectfully."

"Operate well, wait for the arrival of the ethnic group."

"Yes."

At this point, everything really calmed down.

Alice was taken away.

Ye Fan and Jin Quan were dragged into the gate of heaven and entered the mysterious space.

The Seraphim looked at the overturned mountains, then looked at Belos, and said: "First integrate the Western power, and then I will go back to the East to inquire about the situation."

The life span of Belos et al.

...

Ye Fan and Jin Quan were drawn into the gate of heaven and came to a mysterious space.

A vast expanse of whiteness.

There are scriptures chanting all the time, which seems to be brainwashing them again.

Ye Fan and Jin Quan didn't sit and wait for death. They explored this space, and gradually, they didn't know how long they had been flying.

They passed through the white and boundless area, and their eyes suddenly opened up.

"This is!"

The two were shocked and dumbfounded.

There was a small world in front of him, which was as complete as the small world of the Protoss Lair.

There is a breath of life.

"Boss, are we dead and can't get out? This is a complete world, not a secret world. If the secret world is very fragile, we may be able to break it; the small world is complete, too stable, and can't be broken at all. . We are going to be trapped here."

Jinquan wanted to cry without tears.

Ye Fan said: "What's the hurry, first understand this small world, where misfortune and blessing depend, maybe there is a chance."

Jin Quan said: "You are so confident."

Talking.

Some creatures came, a group of creatures in white clothes. These creatures didn't know what race they looked like humans, but they were somewhat unusual.

These creatures gave Ye Fan the feeling that there is no soul; recalling the words of the so-called king of gods, entering the kingdom of heaven and becoming believers, these creatures should have been brainwashed and become believers of the angel race, giving the angel race infinite. The power of faith.

in addition.

Ye Fan has another big discovery, that is, in this world, his strength has been weakened too much.

Now he, I am afraid that he can only display the fighting power of the hegemony level, and his strength is not one in ten.

"Entering the kingdom of heaven and becoming a believer is the only destination."

"You follow me."

The leading humans...let's call them humans, anyway, they look very similar to humans, and there is not much difference.

This group of humans does not seem to have much cultivation.

But Ye Fan didn't act rashly. They didn't understand the world yet and needed to understand it before making plans.

"Where are you taking us?"

"Don't ask too much."

Ye Fan and Jin Quan followed this group of human beings in speed.

Along the way, they saw a lot of huge cities, and there were many creatures living in them.

There are far more creatures in this small world than there are believers in the Buddhist hell. With such a great power of faith, it's no wonder that the angel race is powerful.

In the center of the mainland, there is a towering hall.

Landed down.

The leader said: "This is the reception hall. I am the reception waiter. You are waiting here. The deacon will come to you."

After speaking, he left.

After a while, an old man walked out, looked at Ye Fan and Jin Quan, and smiled: "Humans and Golden Winged Roc, these are ethnic groups in the East, I didn't expect to be included in the kingdom of heaven."

"What the \*\*\*\* is this place?"

"The small world created by the angels is used to house believers. If you enter here, don't think about going out. Come with me, you need to be baptized by the Holy Light."

"What's the meaning?"

"Don't ask too much."

Jin Quan couldn't help it, and shouted: "Old man, hurry up and explain it to the teacher, or you will be devoured."

The old man blinked.

A cold light suddenly appeared in his eyes, and then he smashed out a punch and knocked Jin Quan directly into the air.

Ye Fan's face darkened.

The old man said coldly: "In heaven, your strength will be weakened, but I can use the power of faith, so you need to be obedient. Disobedient believers will be beheaded, understand."

"hateful!"

Jinquan came back.

Ye Fan said, "Jinquan, stop, don't be rude."

"Let's go in."

Ye Fan signaled Jinquan not to act rashly.

The old man walked ahead.

They followed into the main hall. The space was huge, and they drove straight in until they came to a certain level, which was a huge lake.

The flow of the lake is turning with mysterious power.

The old man said: "Go in, baptize the glitz, return to the true, you will get real detachment and sublimation."

Jinquan said: "Boss, you can't go in. This baptism is like Buddhism. Once we are baptized, we will really become believers."

Ye Fan felt heavy.

Indeed, it would be dangerous to go in, and there is really no way to be baptized.

But.

Now their strength has been weakened too much, and they are not the old man's opponent at all.

what to do?

At this moment, Ye Fan felt his fingers move and the Space Ring was taken away.

The old man took the space ring and said with a smile: "Believers don't need any resources and magic weapons. There are many good things in it. Fill the treasure house."

Damn it.

Ye Fan gritted his teeth.

He already wanted to do it, but suddenly, the Heavenly Treasure Jade Hairpin and the evil dagger in his body moved.

It seems to be conveying some kind of message.

Yes indeed.

The old man took away the space ring, but he didn't know that she still had the Heavenly Treasure Jade Hairpin and the evil dagger in her body, as well as the Great Power Orb floating in the sea of suffering.

"Jinquan, let's go down and take a look. I don't believe it, this baptism lake can really baptize me."

"Boss."

Seeing you, Ye Fan jumped into the lake, Jin Quan was shocked, but immediately realized that Ye Fan could not do something unsure, there must be a back hand, so he followed.

Puff through.

One person and one beast disappeared in the lake.

The old man on the shore murmured to himself: "No one can escape the baptism, let alone your power is too weak to break the big waves."

The old man left, went to the treasure house, and put the space ring into it.

And in the lake.

Jin Quan and Ye Fan encountered an impact, and the strange power invaded them, seeming to wash everything, even their memories.

Ye Fan used a large body protection technique to cover himself and Jin Quan, but still couldn't stop him.

"Powerful Pearl."

Ye Fan took out the mighty bead from the sea of bitterness and dropped its brilliance. This had a little effect, but it couldn't completely stop it.

"Boss, what do you have, don't hide it."

"I do not know either."

"what?"

Jin Quan was dumbfounded.

Ye Fan is also very anxious. The two ancestors in the blood of his life are not under his control, who knows what they mean.

Now I can only wait to see how the two ancestors react.

Chapter 1147: The building will fall

Ye Fan and Jin Quan struggled to block the surging baptismal power, and the situation was getting worse and worse.

Their strength has been weakened a lot now, and they can't stop them at all, they can only rely on the Great Power Orb.

However, the Great Energy Pearl was also faltered by the impact, the power quickly passed away, and the brilliance gradually dimmed.

Jin Quan said, "Boss, I can't hold on for long, think of a way."

"Don't worry."

Ye Fan comforted.

In fact, he was panicked.

The two ancestors, hurry up and show their magical powers.

Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

Finally, when the power of the Great Energy Pearl was about to disappear, the two of your ancestors finally moved.

I'm depressed at this point.

It seems to deliberately take the shot at the last minute.

Only seeing the evil dagger rush out of Ye Fan's body, this surprised Ye Fan very much.

For a long time, the Tianbao hosta and the evil dagger have protested in chambers, restraining each other and unable to move.

Why did the dagger come out this time?

Just as Ye Fan was uncertain, Tianbao Jade Hairpin also came out.

The two great treasures appeared, and they immediately blocked the baptism power for Ye Fan and Jin Quan, and they couldn't impact them at all.

"What kind of baby is this."

Jin Quan was horrified, and his feathers were all upside down. The hosta and the dagger gave him a kind of brilliance, as if facing the sky.

Ye Fan didn't explain.

He put away the mighty bead, holding the Tianbao jade hairpin in one hand, and the evil dagger in the other hand, beckoning Jinquan to head towards the bottom of the lake.

"Boss, wait for me."

Ye Fan was very fast, followed by Jin Quan.

This baptismal lake is not very large, but it is very deep and deep. Ye Fan and Jin Quan dived for tens of thousands of meters and finally reached the end.

Jinquan saw Ye Fan walking purposefully at the bottom of the lake and asked, "Boss, what have you found?"

"It's not my discovery. I followed the hosta and the dagger. Maybe we will find great luck."

Ye Fan was very excited.

"I said that misfortune and good fortune rely on, wealth and wealth are in danger. I have a hunch that this time we may fly into the sky."

"Really?"

Jinquan was very excited.

He hopes that this good fortune will enable him to fully detach, open the sea of suffering, condense spiritual power, and become a monk of the sea of suffering realm, ranking the head of the cultivation world.

Not long after, Ye Fan stopped.

The evil dagger trembled and broke away from Ye Fan's arm, trying to cut a certain place in front of the bottom of the lake.

However.

The extremely sharp dagger encountered difficulty at this moment.

The hosta shot.

It rushed over, together with the dagger, the cutter bottom of the lake, and gradually, a big hole appeared at the bottom of the lake.

The opening grew bigger and bigger, and finally formed a deep black hole, and the dagger and the hosta rushed in.

"let's go."

Ye Fan and Jin Quan also rushed in.

Then the black hole closes.

As the sky revolved, Ye Fan and Jin Quan settled their minds. There was no lake around them, and there was no baptismal power. This was a different kind of space.

This is like a starry sky.

Profound and mysterious, with countless stars twinkling in all directions, it is vast and shocking.

Jin Quan said: "We won't leave the earth anymore, this is incredible."

Leaving the earth, Ye Fan tried.

real.

Becoming a monk at the Bitter Sea realm, he felt the power of his body, and once tried to break through the atmosphere and go to outer space.

However, he failed.

It's not that he can't do it, but that there is some mysterious power hindering him, preventing him from breaking through the atmosphere.

Now they seem to be in the deep starry sky, and they are truly shocked.

"wrong."

Ye Fan shook his head.

"This is not the starry sky. It should be the origin of the heavenly world. We came to the origin."

Huh!

Huh!

The hosta and the dagger flew by.

Ye Fan and Jin Quan pursued them, and it didn't take long to verify Ye Fan's conjecture, because they saw the origin of the world.

"I guess it's correct, this is the origin of the heavenly world, we are here, hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed, his face fierce.

Jinquan was also shaking with excitement.

The origin of the world, this is so precious, it is simply a great destiny, as long as it swallows some, it will benefit infinitely.

The hosta and the dagger directly opened the barrier and rushed in, and these two ancestors also swallowed their origins to restore their strength.

"Quickly, I can't let them all be swallowed, let's go in." Ye Fan rushed in with Jin Quan.

In an instant, the origin of the world was restless.

The so-called origin is the foundation of a world and the foundation for maintaining the existence and stability of this world.

This is like a house with a foundation.

If the foundation is damaged, the house will naturally collapse.

For a world to be formed, it must have branches of the world tree, that is to say, there are branches of the world in the origin of this world.

"there!"

Ye Fan's Yin-Yang Sky Eye discovered that in the core of the Origin Vortex, there is a section of the world's branches, only the size of a palm, but supporting a side of the world.

It's so terrifying.

The fragments of the world tree with the palm of the hand have this kind of support.

You can imagine how huge and stable Ancestral Star had a complete world tree in ancient times.

"Boss, I feel like I'm going to break through."

"Then be completely detached, I don't worry about the Dharma protector for you, and by the way, open up a sea of suffering. The original energy of this world is endless, enough."

"good!"

Jinquan immediately entered a state of breakthrough, and the pure ancient blood was resurrecting, developing, and awakening.

Ye Fan also began to devour the power of the source.

at the same time.

He also wanted to get the fragment of the world tree, refine it into the sea of bitterness, and evolve the sea of bitterness into the world, so that he would not be able to store infinite spiritual power.

Rumbling.

The world is turbulent. In fact, Jinquan and Ye Fan swallowed very slowly. The most terrifying things were the evil dagger and the Tianbao hosta. They were really whales swallowing the sea, terrifying, and crazy.

The power of these two ancestors is frantically repairing.

Whether it is a dagger or a hosta, in ancient times, it was definitely a terrifying magic weapon.

It's just that they have lost most of their power over the years. As long as they have enough energy and high-level resources, they can restore their former glory.

The power of the world's origin, this energy is really too advanced and advanced.

Even in the ancient times, it will be contended by countless strong people, and it will cause a \*\*\*\* storm.

The reason why Ye Fan and Jin Quan were slow in absorbing and refining was because their energy was too advanced, and their realm couldn't be swallowed crazily.

"Roar!"

At a certain moment.

Ye Fan screamed wildly, restrained by his domineering body, and his aura climbed, making him unbelievably powerful.

Nine-level heaven overlord body.

it's not finished yet.

Ye Fan's aura was still growing slowly, and he wanted to use this to break through to the tenth-level Heavenly Overlord Body.

Tenth level is a huge hurdle. Once it crosses over, Ye Fan's combat power will double and increase. At that time, with a pair of iron fists, he can kill Seraphim.

On the other side, Jinquan's wings wrapped himself and turned into a huge golden egg, the power of the ancient bloodline was lingering, and Jinquan was changing.

The Golden Winged Roc is terrible.

Before Jinquan hadn't fully detached itself, had not yet become the realm of the sea of suffering, the attributes of the Golden Winged Roc hadn't been exploited much.

Now as long as he is fully detached, Jinquan's combat power will soar, and many of the unique magical powers of the Golden Winged Dapeng clan can also be used.

The most important thing is the development of blood.

Jin Quan's bloodline returned to the ancestors, extremely pure, his blood is golden, shining brilliantly.

The development of the bloodline goes one step further, and the benefits are too many.

For this point, you can refer to Ye Fan. After further development of the bloodline, he obtained the yin-yang life-and-death map of the bloodline supernatural powers, and blasted the sky.

In the whirlpool of the origin of the world, one person, one beast and two ancestors are disturbing the wind and rain.

The law enforcers of heaven did not know.

They just felt some changes in the environment of the heavenly kingdom, it seemed to be decayed, and there were earthquakes and disasters in some places.

But this did not arouse their attention.

In fact, these law enforcement officials don't know where the world originated, they have never been there, and they don't even think about it.

time flies.

Seven days later, by the lake of Baptism, the old man appeared again, very confused.

"I haven't floated up for so long, what's the matter, the baptism is so slow, or what kind of confrontation the two little guys have."

The old man murmured to himself.

He took out a mirror, which was specially used to illuminate the baptismal lake, and he could observe the situation in the lake.

"Ok?"

"It's gone, how is it possible."

The old man was dumbfounded.

This weird phenomenon has been discovered for the first time. No creature has ever gone into the baptismal lake and disappeared.

Could it be wiped out by the ashes of the baptismal power?

impossible.

The old man was puzzled.

He reported it, and not long after, some senior law enforcement officials from Heaven came and were equally confused.

"Let's wait and see, maybe it's sinking into the depths of the lake, and the treasure mirror can't be seen; after the thorough baptism is completed, it will float up."

"Right."

All the law enforcement officers left, but the old man was amazed, but he was helpless. Although he was a law enforcement officer, he could not go down and find out.

The baptismal power of 10,000 meters at the bottom of the lake is absolutely terrifying.

Origin.

The breath of Ye Fan and Jinquan was rapidly increasing.

The dagger and hosta are also blooming with brilliance, full of majestic breath, like a supreme saint and a supreme evil demon.

They seemed to have swallowed enough of the original source power, and continued to swallow it to no effect, so they stopped swallowing and suspended above Ye Fan's head.

They even dispatched to help Ye Fan refine the power of the source.

This is just great.

Ye Fan is like a fish in water.

Three days later, as the original ground shook, Ye Fan opened his eyes, and a phantom emperor appeared behind him.

Tenth-level sky overlord body.

"boom."

Ye Fan couldn't help but smashed a punch, the fist glowed like a rainbow, and the origin of the smash was shaking.

Ye Fan's combat power is too strong now.

Breaking through the tenth level, his strength doubled, and now Ye Fan is confident enough.

He opened his mouth and swallowed, swallowing the dagger and the hosta into his body. There was no riot in the two clans, and once again restrained each other in protest.

Ye Fan glanced at Jinquan, felt the strong energy fluctuation and bloodline power of Jinquan, and knew that Jinquan was going to transcend.

He moved on, toward the center of the vortex, he wanted to get the fragment of the world tree.

Entering the origin, Ye Fan was no longer suppressed.

He is now at his peak.

Ye Fan felt the power of the tenth-level Heavenly Overlord's body, and he forcibly tore through the energy barrier and appeared in the core area.

"Is this the breath of the World Tree."

Ye Fan enjoyed it very much.

The breath radiating from the fragments of the world tree seems to be the most primitive and oldest life force.

"Boom boom."

Suddenly, the Qing Emperor's heart trembled in Ye Fan's body, and he rushed out of his body actively.

The Azure Emperor's Heart has made contact with the fragment of the World Tree.

"It is rumored that the Qing emperor was transformed by a green lotus, and that green lotus grows next to the world tree. The heart of the Qing emperor and this fragment complement each other, and it is reasonable."

The ancient primitive breath of life burst out, allowing Ye Fan to absorb it, making him extremely comfortable.

Although Ye Fan got a piece of World Wood, it was infested, and there was no breath of ancient primitive life exuding from this fragment. You need to wait for the spirit to completely purify it before it can show its original style.

Ye Fan wants to enter the world of wood refining into the sea of bitterness. The amount of work is huge, and the success rate is very low.

Now that he encountered this slap-sized fragment, Ye Fan decided to use this fragment to test it first.

With the heart of Qingdi, the success rate is five to five points.

Once successful, then Ye Fan is the origin of this heavenly world and can control this world.

What a wonderful thing this is.

Chapter 1148: Unprecedented

Ye Fan was not in a hurry.

He sits cross-legged here, trying to establish contact with the Qing Emperor's heart, and through the Qing Emperor's heart, he can control the fragments.

As the origin of the world, it is suspected of being a psychic and is forcibly suppressed, lest there be any changes.

After another few days, the relationship between the Heart of the Azure Emperor and the Fragment of the World Tree was extremely close, and Ye Fan also successfully held the Fragment.

That's right, the fragment of the World Tree is in his hands.

That is a different kind of feeling.

In a daze, in Ye Fan's mind, an extremely magnificent picture appeared, in the depths of the chaos, there was a tree with endless heights.

That tree is really too big.

Meiyi leaves are like a world.

What is this concept.

Ye Fan was short-sighted and couldn't imagine it at all. It was too shocking and left his brain blank.

It took a long time to reply.

"call."

Ye Fan calmed his mind and began to ponder the fragment of the World Tree in his hand, which was actually very soft.

It is not as hard as imagined.

However, Ye Fan pinched slightly harder, but couldn't deform it at all.

"Heaven and earth oven."

Ye Fan used this magical power.

He entered the oven, the blue flames burned, the power of the original source injected energy, and the heaven and earth oven ran wildly.

Ye Fan refines himself and the fragments of the World Tree together.

Just as Ye Fan was refining, on the other side, golden light bloomed, shining on the entire origin.

Jinquan recovered.

A cry, earth-shaking.

The entire original place turned into a golden color, and a huge Jinpeng surrendered in the air.

Jinquan's body size did not increase much, but his bloodline was developed, and his breath increased too much.

Jinquan nowadays is not the same.

The arrogant and arrogant personality of the Golden Winged Roc was fully demonstrated; this time Jinquan was not only a complete detachment, but also opened up a sea of suffering, which was already a great demon in the realm of the sea of suffering.

For a long time, Jinquan restrained his interest.

"readily."

He was very excited.

The gain is really too much.

"I am afraid that I have surpassed the father, I am the strongest of the Golden Winged Dapeng clan."

The Golden Winged Dapeng clan has not yet been completely born.

Jin Quan intends to completely open the seal after returning, let their family be completely born, and shock the world.

"what is that?"

Jinquan noticed the huge oven in the center.

"The boss is in it."

Jinquan's golden pupil saw through the oven and saw the fragment of the World Tree.

"The boss is so bold, he refines the fragments of the world tree, so that he may be the origin of the world, and he controls the kingdom of heaven, Niu Cha!"

Jinquan admired.

However, he didn't know that Ye Fan was going to refine the fragments of the world tree into the sea of bitterness, turning the sea of bitterness into a small world.

If he knew this, Jin Quan would be scared to death.

In the ancient times, many talented people in all directions had this idea, but in the end they all failed without exception.

The sea of bitterness has created a small world, I can't even think about it, my body simply can't bear it.

How heavy is the world on one side, once it takes shape, without a terrifying body, it can't hold the power of the world at all.

The body will collapse and be wiped out.

Therefore, it is not that the sea of suffering cannot be transformed into a world, but that the body cannot hold it after the evolution.

But these Ye Fan didn't know.

Jinquan cultivated in the original source and continued to strengthen.

outside world.

High-level heaven law enforcement officers descended on the lake again, and they decided to send someone down to find out what happened.

One person and one beast disappeared like this, it's impossible, very weird.

"Qiao Bi Luo."

Senior law enforcement called out a person.

A woman walked out, she was very young, she was surrounded by radiance, and she was faintly aura of angels.

This half-angel.

Only half of the angel blood.

Hybrid varieties.

Qiao Biluo is wearing this suit, which is a pressure-resistant suit, which can block the baptism of the vast majority, and can go deep into the bottom of the lake 10,000 meters below.

"This task is entrusted to you. Be sure to investigate it clearly."

"clear."

Qiao Biluo jumped like a lake.

Dive quickly.

Soon she came to the bottom of the lake. After a little bit of exploration, she finally came to the place where the black hole was before.

Naturally, the black hole disappeared a long time ago.

However, Qiao Biluo keenly discovered that there were some big movements in the dark, which seemed to be coming up from the bottom of the lake.

"The bottom of the lake?"

"Is there any space under the lake?"

Qiao Biluo murmured to herself, she was very strong, bombarding the bottom of the lake, but she couldn't penetrate.

She returned to the lake and shouted: "Elders, there seems to be movement at the bottom of the lake."

"Oh?"

Many law enforcement elders looked at each other.

Qiao Biluo said: "The bottom of the lake is very strong and cannot be broken, but there must be something underneath."

An elder said: "If this is the case, you must check it out. Bring the Boundary Shuttle."

Everyone was surprised.

The Boundary Shuttle is a divine weapon bestowed by the Angels. It possesses terrifying power and claims to be able to penetrate any barrier.

The first elder has spoken, and everyone has no objections.

soon.

The Boundary Shuttle appeared.

It is one meter long, but it has an inexplicable breath, and it is invincible.

"Let's go down."

The Boundary Shuttle directly released the water of the lake, so many elders all came to the bottom of the lake.

"it's here!"

Qiao Biluo pointed to that place.

Many elders listened, and really noticed a big movement.

"It seems that there is really a mystery below. Could it be that one person and one beast entered below?"

"No matter what, you will know when you enter."

"Turn on!"

Many elders worked together to revive the Boundary Shuttle.

Suddenly, the Boundary Shuttle burst into glory and penetrated the bottom of the lake, and a black hole appeared.

at the same time.

In the source, Jin Quan opened his eyes.

He keenly noticed the familiar breath, he was a law enforcement officer, and many people.

"Damn, they found out."

"The boss is still refining and can't be disturbed."

Jinquan was not afraid, but was surging to fight.

He had just broken through, he was full of energy, he didn't know where to vent, and he was ready to wait for Ye Fan to wake up and practice his hands with Ye Fan.

Now it's alright. Someone to practice hands is coming.

"Huh!"

Jinquan's speed has reached its extreme.

He appeared under the black hole for an instant, and found that a group of law enforcement officers were about to come down, and he punched it.

"boom!"

The yellow gold fist burst into the black hole.

After the black hole appeared at the bottom of the lake, everyone was still very worried, because the unknown was terrible, and I didn't know what was underneath.

The first family elder said: "Qiao Biluo is a half-angel with a distinguished status. At the same time, he has a lot of means. With the suit, he should be able to retreat in danger. How about you go to explore the way?"

Qiao Biluo hesitated.

The other elders were also persuading, but in desperation she had no choice but to agree; but as soon as she jumped into the black hole, she found that she was golden.

Subsequently.

She was punched out, blood spurted wildly, and it was not over yet, her claws stuck out from the black movement to grab him.

"No!"

Qiao Biluo exclaimed.

However, to no avail, she was squeezed and exploded with force, turned into a blood mist, and died.

The sudden change scared many elders back.

"What monster!"

The elders were surprised.

But an elder said, "This breath is very familiar. By the way, it's the Golden Winged Roc, it's him. That's right, this breath is right!"

"Sure enough, they have entered the lake bottom space, and they seem to have been good fortune, and their strength has greatly increased."

"Damn it!"

The elders were angry.

Below, came Jin Quan's sneer: "Old things, there is a way to save them, see if I see you all swallow them... No, you guys are old, and the meat is too bad, so I'm too lazy to eat. I want to blow you up."

"Asshole!"

The elders were furious.

Jinquan used his bloodline supernatural powers, which he obtained, named Pengzu Faxiang.

When it was displayed at this moment, the Faxiang rushed out of the black hole and landed on the bottom of the lake.

The majestic Pengzu Faxiang shocked the elders.

"boom!"

Jin Quan didn't say anything, but punched out.

The elders were discolored.

But a few of them are amazing and stunning, equivalent to monks in the sea of suffering.

"boom!"

The great elder fisted and banged against each other.

Then he shouted: "You use the Boundary Shuttle to enter the space at the bottom of the lake, don't worry. With the Boundary Shuttle, we can escape at any time even if there is a crisis."

"good!"

Boundary Shuttle recovered again.

Jin Quan's face was solemn, he shot with all his strength, and the great elders and others who had beaten them were retreating steadily.

However.

At this moment, the world shuffled, leading the elders to the space where the origin was.

"scold!"

Jinquan strikes like lightning.

Puff puff.

In an instant, several elders were beheaded, and then a lore was launched, which caught the elders by surprise.

"This is!"

The pupils of the Great Elder contracted.

"Originally."

"This is actually the origin of the heavenly world. Where is the origin of the world? Damn it. The power of this person and beast to swallow the origin is soaring."

"Kill kill kill."

The elders are also crazy.

Regardless of Jinquan, he rushed towards the source madly; Boundary Breaker could break through all barriers, and Jinquan could not stop it.

"not good!"

Jinquan was shocked.

Ye Fan was still cultivating and couldn't be disturbed. His speed broke to the extreme, and he even grabbed the Boundary Breaker.

"Crack, click."

Jin Quan's claws were about to break, but he did not let go.

The elders are also ruthless people.

Taking this opportunity to jointly bombard, the golden spring that was hit flew out, blood-staining the sky, and the golden blood was particularly eye-catching.

"You guys are looking for death!"

Jin Quan was angry, her golden eyes were like the sun, and the whole world turned golden.

A heart-pounding force burst out.

That is the power of the ancient blood, exuding strong majesty, as if Pengzu descended into the world.

Chapter 1149: You're done

Jinquan inspired the power of the bloodline, and he seemed to have turned into the ancient Pengzu, aloft, invincible.

The expressions of the elders changed drastically.

At this time Jin Quan had already shot, his speed was so fast that people could not see how he shot, and immediately killed the three elders.

Even the Boundary Shuttle was beaten into flight.

"So strong."

The remaining eight elders were frightened.

They are all comparable to the cultivators of the Bitter Sea realm, and the eight quickly joined forces to cast a certain formation to trap Jinquan in it.

"Slay the demons."

"Judicial power!"

These eight people were able to display the ruling power of the angel race, but it was a pity that Jinquan at the moment was very powerful, like a golden lightning, unable to see his figure, and the ruling power could not touch him.

The elder gritted his teeth and said: "No, if you continue like this, you will be consumed. To trap this flat-haired beast here, let's go to the origin center, where there are still people."

"call!"

The great elder captured the Boundary Shuttle and used it as the core of the big formation to maintain the operation of the formation.

Afterwards, he took the lead and rushed to the oven.

"court death!"

Jinquan howled wildly.

However, the formation could not be broken for a while, and the Boundary Shuttle was a divine weapon bestowed by the angel clan. The quality level was very high, making the formation very stable.

Here, the great elders joined forces to break through numerous obstacles and appeared in front of the oven.

In the oven, the power that made their heart palpitations spread out, incredible.

"The human being should be breaking through, and he hasn't occasionally awakened, indicating that it is in a critical period. Take this opportunity to break this oven and kill the human."

"Rumble."

The eight elders and cultivators at the realm of the sea of grief have joined forces, and the oven of the world is crumbling, and it is about to collapse at any time.

In the oven, Ye Fan had indeed reached the key point.

The fragments have entered into the sea of bitterness.

What he has to do now is to completely integrate the fragments and the sea of bitterness and become the foundation of the sea of bitterness, and slowly evolve the sea of bitterness into a small world.

Ye Fan devoted himself wholeheartedly.

Boom boom boom.

The elders outside kept bombarding, and finally, the furnace of heaven and earth was overwhelmed and cracks appeared.

Subsequently.

It exploded.

Ye Fan was disturbed, the fusion of the fragments was cut off, he opened his eyes, and the cold light burst into shots.

"A group of ants dare to spoil my good deeds."

"All die to me!"

Ye Fan was extremely angry.

His tenth-level heavenly domineering body completely recovered, and the strong physical aura, the oppressive eight elders couldn't breathe, shivering, and horrified.

Why is it so strong!

How could this human being be so terrible.

What realm!

"Boom!"

In an instant, the three elders were blown up and wiped out.

The great elder didn't even think about it, screamed, turned around and ran away.

This is so funny.

Eight people came to kill fiercely, and in the blink of an eye, three were beheaded, and the rest fled in panic.

I knew this earlier, what did you just pretend to be?

"Dadao Fist."

Ye Fan looked like a torch, and slowly pushed out a punch, calmly, slowly, but with the attitude of controlling the overall situation.

This punch is not a blow to the elders.

Just by the way, two elders were killed, most of the power bombarded the formation, directly exploding the formation.

Jinquan is out of trouble.

Ye Fan said: "Leave it to you, all beheaded."

"okay."

Jin Quan was shocked and Ye Fan was powerful.

I thought that after fully transcending and becoming a cultivator of the bitter sea realm, he could learn from Ye Fan, but now it seems that he is not even a bit behind.

Ye Fan effortlessly cut and killed the five elders like a watermelon, and the remaining three strongest elders fled for their lives.

"You all stay."

Jin Quan sneered and turned into golden lightning, which quickly blocked their way.

"Boundary Breaker."

The Grand Elder summoned.

Ye Fan's eyes lit up, and he grabbed the Boundary Shuttle with his big hands, "It's a good baby, it's mine."

Great seal technique.

However, it was unable to seal the Boundary Shuttle and was broken.

"Yes, as the name suggests, it's really the Boundary Shuttle." Ye Fan nodded, cast a big curse, grabbed the Boundary Shuttle.

"Asshole."

The great elder was furious.

If the Boundary Shuttle were captured, they would be completely finished, unable to leave this place at all, they would be beheaded.

"puff."

At a critical juncture.

The elder spit out a drop of blood.

This drop of blood was strange, crystal clear, it was the blood of an angel, and it was also a strong enough angel.

With the appearance of the angel's blood, Boundless Shuttle was excited; with the nourishment of blood, Boundless Shuttle made a brilliant masterpiece.

A divine might burst out, destroying Ye Fan's power, and disappearing into this space with the three elders.

"Ok?"

Ye Fan frowned.

Jinquan returned and said, "Boss, if they escaped, will something happen?"

"It's okay."

"I have refined the fragments of the World Tree by 70% to 80%, and I will be done immediately. By then, the entire heavenly world will be under my control, and they are nothing."

Jinquan admires it for being able to refine the fragments of the World Tree, which is incredible.

This thing can't be refined casually.

Even in the ancient times, many saints could not refining the world tree fragments. It is said that if they want to refining, they must be predestined.

Ye Fan is indeed a destined person.

He got the heart of the blue emperor, and refined the fragments of the world tree through the heart of the blue emperor.

"Boss, what if those guys go out to contact the Angel Race? Heavenly World, it can be said that the Angel Race is a place where believers are kept in captivity. Angel Race creatures can definitely come down."

"Isn't this better."

A sneer appeared on Ye Fan's face, "Now my strength is soaring, even if the angel clan \*\*\*\* king takes action, I should be able to contend. The more angels come, the better, suppress them all, and bring them back to study."

Jinquan laughed loudly: "Boss, it's good if you have confidence. I am looking forward to devouring the angels. Their blood, I feel it is of great benefit to me."

This reminded Ye Fan.

The big elder spit out that drop of blood just now, which also made him very throbbing. The blood of the angel race was crystal clear, which was really weird.

"I want to completely refine the fragments of the World Tree as soon as possible. You protect me and don't disturb me."

"no problem."

Ye Fan used the heaven and earth over again.

Jinquan was wandering in space. He couldn't get out. He had to wait for Ye Fan's refining fragments to take control of the heavenly world before he could open the black hole and leave this original place.

Outside.

The three elders escaped with difficulty, in shock, and more fear.

It's not that they fear Ye Fan and Jinquan, but that they fear the punishment of the Angel Race.

They have become law enforcement officers of the heavenly world, but now they have caused a catastrophe. The angels are furious, and they must be punished or even killed.

"what to do?"

"Do you report it to the angel race? Then we are likely to be killed; but if we don't report it, then humans will be killed, and we will also die."

This is indeed a problem.

After thinking about it, the elder said: "It must be reported, but we can explain the situation in another way and pretend to know nothing."

On the top of the hall, there is an altar.

This is the place to contact the angels, and at the same time, the angels will come here.

At this moment, the great elder started to do it, babbling in his mouth, and spraying the last blood on the altar.

"Please come to the gods."

The elder knelt on the ground and prayed devoutly.

The altar shot a divine light, soaring into the sky, disappearing.

After a while.

Above the sky, a black hole whirlpool slowly appeared, and words came out from it: "What's the matter?"

The great elder was startled. He had heard this voice. It was a terrifying and strong man of the angel race, and it was an eight-winged angel.

The fighting power of the angel race can be distinguished from its wings.

Two-winged angels, four-winged angels, seraphs, eight-winged angels, ten-winged angels, and the most perfect form of twelve-winged angels.

Above the twelve-winged angels, there are strong ones, but the number of wings will not increase, and other aspects will increase.

It's just that the twelve-winged angel is too difficult to be born, and it is said that the \*\*\*\* king of the angel family is only the ten-winged angel.

This eight-winged angel is second only to the \*\*\*\* king.

Among the angels, it has a very high status, and it is not an exaggeration to call it a great handsome Hou Ye.

"Dear Marshal, except for some problems in the heavenly world."

"what is the problem?"

"Unstable."

The Grand Elder was vague, and then said: "In addition, the person and beast who were sent in before don't know the Marshal, do you know?"

"knowledge."

"The person and the beast disappeared when they entered the baptism lake. It's weird. Anyway, please make the decision."

"Understood."

The eight-winged angel's voice was indifferent, high above; after a moment of silence, the black hole vortex suddenly expanded.

Rays of light fell down.

"Congratulations on the arrival of the gods."

The great elder shouted.

On the altar, there appeared nine angels, all of which were seraphs; the commander of the eight-winged angels did not come, seeming to think that this trivial matter, there is no need for him to go out in person.

Nine seraphs, headed by a female angel.

This female angel is the daughter of the great eight-winged angel, and she is also considered a princess in the angel family.

She is beautiful and noble, and she exudes a holy breath that makes people afraid to look directly at her.

Wearing a crown on his head.

Holding a scepter.

Arrogant.

"This is Princess Fina, and I'll see you on the prostrate." A male angel shouted.

The three elders threw themselves to the ground, and shouted devoutly: "The slave pays homage to Princess Fina."

However, Fina didn't go to see them at all, but instead ordered: "You disperse and investigate."

"Yes."

The eight angels left.

Fina's wings trembled and disappeared on the altar. She came to the baptism lake, and the elder followed.

Not daring to stand, kneeling on the ground and lowered his head to speak: "Respected Princess, that person and beast disappeared when they entered the baptism lake."

"You haven't explored?"

"I used the treasure mirror to investigate and found nothing."

Princess Feina closed her eyes, as if she was performing a secret technique, a halo appeared behind her head, and her five senses had been enlarged several times.

Sudden.

She opened her eyes suddenly, her face on the shore: "No, I sensed that something went wrong with the origin."

"Originally?"

The great elder pretended to be surprised.

Princess Feina didn't talk nonsense with him, the scepter in her hand lightly swiped in the void, and a portal appeared and stepped in.

The next moment will appear in the space where the origin is.

Jinquan was alarmed.

Suddenly a creature appeared, but he didn't notice anything, so he had to be on guard.

"Angel."

Jin Quan looked at Fina and said with a smile: "Is it coming so soon? It's still a girl, very good. Suppress you, breed me and see what kind of melon baby can be born!"

Chapter 1150: Suppress Fina

With Jin Quan's words, Fina did not appear angry, but looked at Jin Quan in amazement.

It was the first time that she saw such a magnificent monster.

She was covered with golden feathers, her eyes were as hot as the sun and sharp as a sword, revealing a noble arrogance.

"You are very suitable to be my mount."

"Oh?"

Jinquan smiled.

"My little lady, I seem to like being in the upper position and riding on the body, of course, everything will satisfy you."

"Foul language."

Fina snorted.

The scepter in his hand gracefully clicked towards the golden spring, and several portals emerged in the void, and chains burst out of them.

Jinquan is inexplicably jealous.

It feels like being caught in chains will cause big trouble.

"scold."

Jinquan's wings trembled.

The golden feathers burst out, bombarding the chains, repelling the chains, and then he turned into golden lightning and rushed towards Fina.

"boom!"

This paw grabbed Fina.

However, with a wave of the scepter in Fina's hand, a light curtain appeared on her face, blocking him.

What a strong defense.

Jin Quan sighed secretly.

This girl is not easy to deal with.

Looking at her temperament, she should be the princess of the angel race. There are many methods, but I just need to delay time and wait for the boss to successfully refine the fragments of the World Tree.

Jin Quan thought secretly.

"Huhuhuhu."

He began to flash quickly, surrounding Fina.

At this moment, Fina looked at the origin vortex and found Ye Fan, and was shocked at the same time:  
"What a strong breath!"

Fina's perception is very keen.

The perception ability of the angel race can compete with the elves.

And their core powers are a bit similar, the baptism power of the angel race, and the purification power of the elven race.

There are similarities in some aspects.

"Little Golden Bird, you are delaying time, what is that human being doing?"

"Can you control it."

"Is he trying to refine the fragments of the World Tree, don't dream, my father can't get a lotus flower, how can he be?" Feina's face appeared sarcasm, and then his scepter waved.

Thousands of brilliance turned into a chain, dissatisfied with the sky.

Jin Quan was forced to stop.

He was entangled by Pilian, with binding power; at this time, Fina had appeared in the origin vortex.

"Teleport!"

Jin Quan was shocked.

In an instant, this is not a speed attribute, but a spatial attribute.

No matter how fast it is, there is also a process, but it can be teleported differently and directly transformed into space.

Space supernatural powers, this is terrible.

There are many avenues in the cultivation world, and Space Avenue is one of the top avenues. There are not many that can compete with Space Avenue. Only Time Avenue, Yinyang Avenue, Destiny Avenue...

In ancient times, there were not many monks who could comprehend the avenue of space and master the supernatural powers of space.

The angel race actually mastered the supernatural powers of space.

I don't know if it is with the help of the secret treasure, or it is the innate supernatural power; if it is to comprehend the Great Dao of Space, it would be terrible.

"Impossible, the Great Dao of Enlightenment is for a saint to do, and it is impossible to visit the Dao of Enlightenment at all. It must be with some kind of secret treasure, it should be a scepter."

Jin Quan guessed that he chased like lightning.

at this time.

Fina's scepter is about to attack the furnace of heaven and earth.

"stop!"

Jinquan stopped drinking.

He once again stimulated the power of the bloodline and displayed the Pengzu Faxiang, which made Fina look sideways and a little shocked.

"What an ancient breath, your blood is very pure, and your potential is huge. Very good, qualified to be my mount."

Princess Fina was very excited.

The Faxiang bombarded her, and she did not rush, and punched it, which was a heavenly fist.

This punch was evenly equal to the law.

Jin Quan's face was ugly.

This little girl is very strong.

"Come again!"

Jinquan was ashamed, he couldn't even beat a little lady, it was too shameful.

Fina shook her head and said: "It's useless, you are not my opponent."

"what about me."

Suddenly, Ye Fan opened his eyes.

Killing curse!

When the terrifying mental power attacked, Fina changed her face and quickly deployed a defensive shield.

"Crack."

The shield was exploded by the impact.

Fina flew upside down.

Jinquan's manipulation multiplied to win the pursuit, and the bombarded Fina fell.

"hateful!"

Fina's face was sullen.

She entered the combat form, her combat power rose greatly, and the scepter was smashed out fiercely, smashing the Peng Zu Faxiang away.

Jinquan vomited blood and flew upside down.

Feina shouted: "Humans, catch them with one's hands."

Ye Fan didn't say a word, and continued to take action.

He didn't move, still sitting cross-legged, which made Fina even more angry, feeling despised.

"kill!"

Fina showed a murderous look.

The confrontation with Jin Quan just now was not murderous. It is different now.

Fina disappeared.

It really disappeared, without any breath change.

Next second.

She appeared behind Ye Fan, and the scepter in her hand hit Ye Fan's head, very harsh.

"Space magical powers."

Ye Fan was slightly startled, but that was all.

Great body protection!

However, the great body protection technique did not stop Fina's blow, because it was Fina's full blow, and the scepter was also an artifact.

But enough.

The defensive power of the Great Body Guard blocked for a second.

In this second, Ye Fan could make a lot of reactions. He also disappeared with a big shift technique.

Fina was alert.

Missing a hit, he teleported and disappeared in place.

This made Ye Fan unable to attack.

The eyes of Yin and Yang couldn't see Fina's figure, and she deserved to be the supernatural power of space.

"Great Seal Art."

Since it can't be found, then seal this space so that she can't teleport.

Fina's face changed.

Ye Fan shot again, stubbornly, trying to catch Fina.

"Sword of Judgment."

Fina stopped drinking.

The scepter drew a circle, turned into a black hole, and the surging power of ruling swept through, turning into sharp swords.

"One force breaks ten thousand laws."

Ye Fan Shunjiang revived the tenth-level Heavenly Tyrant Body, and used all the soft voice power to destroy all the ruling supernatural powers.

The aftermath shook Fina into flight.

"puff!"

Fina vomited blood, her face shocked.

What power is this!

It's really too strong.

Feina felt that this human being had the strength of a father.

"Huh!"

At this moment, Jinquan performed a secret technique, and a divine power enveloped Fina.

Great Withering Technique.

Fina found that his power was declining, and even his body showed signs of decay.

"baptism."

Feina yelled, baptism flourished.

Baptizing the power of the Great Withering Silence quickly, another punch in the backhand drove the golden spring away.

Jinquanqi vomits blood.

It's so embarrassing to not be able to beat a little girl.

However, it is impossible for Fina to suppress him.

But Ye Fan suppressed Fina, it was possible.

now.

Ye Fan got up.

At the moment he got up, it seemed that an emperor had recovered, and Fina was horrified, as if he had seen Lord God King.

She sent a message for help.

However, this space was sealed in due course, and the message could not be conveyed.

Ye Fan strolled in the void, staring at Fina from a condescending position, and asked: "Tell me about the situation of the Angel Race, maybe I can let you go. How can I get to your world?"

Feina said: "You are so ambitious, you actually tried to inquire about our angel family."

"Why not?"

Ye Fan calmly and indifferently.

Take control of the situation with every move.

Fina was shocked, she seemed to have thought of something, and exclaimed: "You refined the fragments of the World Tree."

"good."

"It's impossible. My father can't refine it."

"Your father is the King of Gods?"

"No, but it's an eight-winged angel, one of the thirty-six great marshals of our clan."

Eight-winged angel, one of thirty-six great marshals.

This shows that there are at least thirty-six eight-winged angels in the angel family, and this lineup alone is great.

"My clan \*\*\*\* king is a ten-winged angel. You only need a finger to kill you."

Fina said proudly.

Ye Fan said, "Also, how do you get to the world where you are?"

Feina said: "Are you really going to our heaven? Do you know the consequences? My father can deal with you, let alone the king of God."

Ye Fan said, "I really want to see it."

"Okay, then you can go out with me, and I will take you to heaven." Fina said.

Jin Quan snorted coldly: "I definitely don't know if you are here. There are helpers out there. You think we are fools."

"Boss, do you know how to deal with blood, sign a blood contract with her, and take her into a slave."

"If you don't want it, then give it to me. I want her to breed me. I want to give birth to a melon baby."

Ye Fan looked speechless.

Fina was furious and shouted: "You deceived so much that you want me to be a slave. Do you think I can't help you?"

Words fall.

The scepter in Fina's hand shined brightly.

A terrible force erupted.

Ye Fan knew that this might be the life-saving card her father Eight Winged Angel gave her.

"kill!"

Fina drank coldly.

The power of the scepter surged out, turning into a big handprint, and slapped Ye Fan.

Ye Fan felt the power of the fingerprints and calculated the strength of the eight-winged angels, and then he played a jerk.

Yin Yang Dao Fist.

"boom!"

The handprint was punched through.

Fina spurted blood again, her face turned pale.

She immediately teleported and disappeared.

Just now the big mudra broke the seal, and she could escape; however, to leave this space, she still needs the help of the door of space.

The moment the door of space appeared, the sealing power appeared and sealed the door.

"hateful!"

"so close."

Fina's eyes are splitting.

Ye Fan came, and the mighty power suppressed her and made her unable to move.

"seal."

"baptism."

Fina left and baptized the power of the seal hurriedly.

"You can't hold me down, and no one of our angel race can hold you back. We have the baptism talent and can break free from all restraints."

"Boom!"

Ye Fan slapped Fina directly and stunned.

Jin Quan smiled and said, "It's quiet at last, boss, what do you plan to do? Are you really going to heaven, that is the lair of the angel race, don't be impulsive."

Ye Fan said, "I just asked, it's impossible to go, but I will definitely go in the future."

"Now I have refined the fragments of the world tree, control the heavenly world, and can go outside."

Ye Fan was completely refined.

However, the fusion of the fragments of the world tree and the sea of bitterness is not smooth, and it takes a long way to go.

This is also great luck.

Because once the integration is successful, the sea of bitterness begins to evolve into the world, and Ye Fan will encounter the heavy forces of the world to suppress it.

It is possible that the body exploded and died.

Jin Quan didn't say this, because he didn't think that Ye Fan was going to evolve the sea of suffering into the world. If he knew it, he would definitely try to stop it.

And Ye Fan didn't know this.

"here you are."

Ye Fan threw Feina to Jin Quan, and said: "Angels have baptism talents and can't be sealed, please take good care of them and don't let her escape carelessly."

"Do not worry."

Jinquan made a promise.

"go!"

Ye Fan tore through the space and appeared outside.

The Great Elder is still changing in the lake.

After waiting for a long time, Fina didn't show up, she was very anxious. Seeing Ye Fan, the elder was dumbfounded.

Princess Feina was caught in her hands by the Golden Winged Roc.

"It's over!"

The Grand Elder's face was pale.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan didn't even speak to her, but killed him on the spot; then he felt the heavenly world.

He knew everything well.

"There are also eight seraphs, I will go capture, you are waiting for me in the hall."

Ye Fan disappeared.

Jinquan looked at Fina, his eyes rolled, and decided to do business.

Half an hour.

Ye Fan brought back the eight seraphs from the suppression, but Jinquan was gone. He used a large tracking technique and found that the aura of Jinquan and Fina blended together.

"Ok?"

Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

Damn it!

Jinquan, this guy really took Fina!