

Elegant SS 1201

Chapter 1201: Ye Fan was killed

The witch master has always been a knot in Ye Fan's heart. Now that he encounters it, he must get rid of it to avoid endless troubles.

What surprised Ye Fan was that he couldn't see through the witch master. It seemed that because of your Haotian Mirror, the Haotian divine light blocked all the information of the witch master, including the Buddha Lord, Jiang Wudao, and the Emperor Alliance Leader.

But it doesn't matter.

Ye Fan is very confident, with the opening axe in hand, everything can be split.

"kill."

Without the slightest bit of fuss, Ye Fan immediately exploded with the most peak combat power, and the monstrous blood swept away, making the witch master's expression change.

Jiang Wudao, Buddha Lord and Emperor Alliance leader were almost suffocated.

Why is Ye Fan so strong!

They are unbelievable.

Especially Jiang Wudao, who was extremely jealous.

Before, he was about the same level as Ye Fan, but now, the gap is too big. He is only the peak of the sea of bitterness, and he has not been able to condense the seeds of magical powers.

"Ye Fan, although you are strong, you can't kill us. Instead, today is your day of death."

"Who gave you the courage to love to say such big words."

"You wait."

The witch master sneered and seemed very confident.

This made Ye Fan be careful. He protected his body with great body protection. In the Taoist palace, the golden elixir of supernatural power seeds bloomed with strong brilliance.

One after another magical power erupted.

Ye Fan felt that the axe was opened, and the Haotian Divine Light that came to him disappeared into smoke.

The extreme sharpness made the Witch Master tremble.

"hateful."

The sorcerer's face was ugly.

Ye Fan's strength was beyond his expectations.

Jiang Wudao said through his voice: "Master, don't delay, it will change later."

"good!"

A cold light suddenly appeared in the eyes of the witch master, the murderous intention was ups and downs, and he shot out a strange substance.

This substance terrified Ye Fan.

"The origin of the curse."

Ye Fan was alarmed, even if he had the Great Purification Technique, he would not dare to touch it.

Even if it can be purified, it will take time.

The source of the curse is really too strong. The witch master used the source of the curse to deal with him, but the source of the curse was too weak at that time.

But now this substance is a hundred times stronger than before.

Ye Fan estimated that even if a cultivator at the peak of the Taoist Palace was infected, he would die unexpectedly.

No wonder the witch master is so confident that he has mastered this terrifying substance.

"Ye Fan, go to hell."

Curse the source material and Haotian Divine Light combined, and immediately killed Ye Fan in front of him, to pollute.

Ye Fan roared wildly, the great purification technique was displayed, and the power of purification spread, and it was indeed effective.

But as Ye Fan said, the effect of the Great Purification requires events, and the curse of the original substance is too strong.

Some are overwhelmed.

"It's useless, your great purification technique hasn't been cultivated yet, so die for me."

The witch master and the others roared wildly, and the energy was injected into the Clear Sky Mirror, and the divine light suddenly soared.

Breaking through Ye Fan's defense.

Instantly pierced Ye Fan's body, cursed the source material to contaminate Ye Fan at once, causing Ye Fan's breath to decay.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face darkened.

"Purge!"

"Burn!"

He used the Great Purification Technique to burn and curse the original substance with strange fire, but the effect was not ideal.

Seeing it succeeded, the witch master sold it on a consignment; "Ye Fan, if you go against me, you are doomed to die."

"Enjoy it, and when you run out of fuel, I'll cut off your head myself."

"let's go."

The witch master urged the Clear Sky Mirror, and the divine light enveloped them and rushed towards the gap in the barrier.

"The **** of fire slashes with a knife."

Drought shot.

The extremely hot sword light slashed to the barrier.

The witch master and the others were forced to retreat.

Commander Kong Mie also took action, and the ancient emperor's sword in his hand had a fierce and evil aura.

The sorcerer's face was solemn.

An early stage of a Taoist palace and a peak of a Taoist palace are a huge threat to them.

"kill!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

He ordered Han Yan and General Kong Mie to kill the four of them, the witch master, while he retreated, fighting the cursed source substance while fighting the soldiers on the street.

The power of purification is difficult, but Ye Fan can't seem to wait. Cursing the original substance contains countless curses.

For a moment.

Ye Fan stinks all over his body, he loses weight quickly, and his whole body cracks...

All sorts of terrifying effects began to play out.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed.

There was an air explosion in this area.

The four of them, the dry man, the commander of the empty destroyer, and the witch master, were all swept away.

Ye Fan's eyes were red.

Seems crazy.

The witch master sneered: "Ye Fan, let you underestimate my witch clan, and underestimate the great curse technique. Now you know how terrible the curse is. It's a pity that there is no regret medicine, you will die, hahaha."

The dry man said angrily: "Bring out the antidote!"

The sorcerer shook his head and said, "What antidote is there? It is contaminated by the cursed source material, and the end is death."

Commander Kong Mie said: "Suppress directly, kill the other three, don't be long-winded."

Rumble.

War broke out.

Although the commanders of Han Xing and Kong Mie were powerful, the witch master, relying on the Clear Sky Mirror, hid in the east and Tibet, and they couldn't handle it alone.

And Ye Fan has reached a terrifying stage.

He was dripping with black blood.

However, there was a change in his body, but Ye Fan's spirit was still awake, but he found that the source substance of the curse had boiled water to pollute his spirit.

only see.

The cursed source substance was like small black snakes, rushing towards the Taoist palace.

"not good!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

Once the cursed source material contaminates the Taoist Palace, then he is completely helpless.

"Destroy me."

The power of yin and yang and the power of purification are blocked, but they cannot be stopped.

"hateful!"

Ye Fan was really panicked.

Finally, the original substance of the curse entered the Taoist Palace, instantly polluting the Great Golden Elixir.

The radiance of the magical seed big golden core began to dim. It was originally golden, but now there are black lines on it, as if a large net covered the golden core.

The bright Taoist palace also gradually became dark.

finally.

The cursed primordial substance pours towards the evil dagger, to contaminate the dagger.

At this time, Ye Fan was already dying.

Consciousness is about to be lost.

His whole body exuded black air, and he was no longer human.

Even the street soldiers stopped attacking, seeming to be very afraid, afraid of contamination.

"Evan!"

"Owner!"

The Great Commander of Ganji and Kongzai exclaimed in surprise.

Jiang Wudao laughed: "Ye Fan is dead, Ye Fan is dead, Ye Fan is dead!"

The Lord Buddha and the leader of the Dimeng were also extremely happy.

The witch master shouted, "Let's go!"

"Where to escape!"

Han Xing and Kong Mie did their best to stop him, which made the witch master very annoyed.

Ye Fan is at stake.

Can be sudden.

In the Taoist palace, the evil dagger trembled and seemed to recover, and then it seemed to see some delicious food and began to devour the original substance of the curse.

Before, the evil dagger confronted King Qin Guang of Yama of the Tenth Hall of Ghost Lord, which was very expensive and fell into silence.

Recovery now.

It devours the original substance, fills itself, and the power returns little by little.

gradually.

The originally dark Dao Palace has regained its light again.

The supernatural power seed Dajindan also became golden again.

Ye Fan regained consciousness.

"Supreme Tool!"

Ye Fan was pleasantly surprised. He didn't expect that the dagger could swallow up and absorb the source material of the curse. It was really terrifying.

It is indeed a supreme weapon.

The dagger saved his life again.

Gradually, all the cursed source substances in the body were absorbed and swallowed, and the dagger regained its power.

"Resources come."

Ye Fan's injured space ring has many resources.

Of the three space rings given by the ghost master, he took two, one left for the Temple of Heavenly Venerate, and one he wore on his hand; the third was given to the queen.

Countless resources poured in, and a huge vortex appeared in Ye Fan's body.

"what's the situation?"

The witch master and the others also discovered this mutation, so it's unclear why, but they found that Ye Fan's condition was improving.

Jiang Wudao widened his eyes.

Incredible.

It doesn't die?

impossible.

"Boom."

Ye Fan's body recovered quickly.

At this time, the dry scorpion shot out a life essence into Ye Fan's body.

Before, Ye Fan gave her the heart of Qingdi, and now there is still some energy.

"boom!"

Ye Fan returned to normal.

There is even a feeling of breaking and standing, feeling that I have found an opportunity to break through the door to the 30th level of Celestial Hegemony.

"impossible!"

The witch master screamed.

Ye Fan joked: "For me, anything is possible."

"Now you talk about it."

"Who lives and who dies today?"

The witch master didn't hesitate any longer, throwing out an ancient treasure and detonating it directly.

boom!

Shocking explosion.

Ye Fan and the others were blown away.

"You can't escape." Ye Fan shouted, his voice like thunder, straight into the depths of his soul.

He saw that the witch master and the others rushed into the barrier and went to the depths of the First Emperor's Mausoleum.

"Chase!"

He gave an order and ran after him.

Han Yu and Kong Mie also entered the enchantment.

Not only them, but also some strong ones.

After all, they were fighting, and the movement was so loud that it must have attracted attention.

"Ye Fan is so anxious to be a monster, and he can survive the pollution of the source material. What secrets does he have?"

In the dark, the prince of the ghost clan witnessed everything.

In a short period of time, he had already understood the earth and rushed to the Mausoleum of the First Emperor to explore.

Just saw this scene.

He has a new understanding of Ye Fan.

It can be seen that the prince of the ghost clan is very strange, and his body is indeterminately transformed between reality and reality.

When I actually walked, it was a two-body road.

Both solid and incorporeal are understood.

No wonder the ghost master is so confident in him, the prince of the ghost clan has infinite potential.

He mysteriously disappeared out of thin air.

Turned into a virtual body, quietly entered the enchantment.

Ye Fan and the others chased and killed them all the way.

However, the Haotian Mirror concealed the traces of the witch master and the others, leaving only a little breath.

Ye Fan pursued with the great tracking technique and did not give up. He had to kill the witch master.

Otherwise, who knows what means to deal with him in the future.

Even if you don't deal with him, the people around you will be in great danger.

In addition, Ye Fan is also very envious of Haotian Mirror, which is an imperial object, more advanced than Wuxu Kunding.

Comparable to the Supreme.

"The eye of the **** of fire," shouted the dry man.

Immediately.

Flames were burning in the eyes of the scorpion, and a phantom rose behind them. It was a huge eye, wrapped in flames.

The eye of fire.

After Han Xian was promoted to Dao Palace, this magical power was opened.

In ancient times, the Red Emperor surveyed the sky, and a pair of Vulcan eyes swept across, able to see through all falsehoods.

Ye Fan's yin-yang celestial eye actually has these effects, and even the mysteries are endless, but at this stage, due to the shackles of blood, the yin-yang celestial eye has not exerted its power.

It is necessary for Ye Fan to continue to awaken the bloodline and break the shackles of the bloodline.

"found it."

Drake found clues.

She pointed out the opposite to Ye Fan, and Ye Fan, regardless of whether it was 37 or 21, held up the axe and slashed it fiercely.

Chapter 1202: behead

This axe is amazing.

A cultivator at the peak of the Taoist palace, who can instantly kill the empty commander.

distance.

Under the protection of the Haotian Mirror, the witch master and the others were terrified, their cold hairs standing on end.

But it was too late.

This axe is too fast.

They smashed on the Haotian Mirror and smashed the Haotian Mirror into the air, causing the Witch Master and the others to bleed from the shocked seven orifices.

The body names of the witch and Jiang Wudao are okay, better; the Buddha's golden body is not bad either; the worst is the emperor of the alliance, who was shaken and cracked, with thousands of cracks and blood spurting, almost Exploded and died.

The Confederate leader was seriously injured.

It was at this moment that his true face was revealed, and it turned out to be a dog-headed person.

The strange shape made Ye Fan a little confused.

What breed is this.

Interesting.

"what!"

The lord of the imperial alliance screamed and wailed again and again, and his voice was extremely shrill.

Ye Fan didn't go after the witch master for the first time, but grabbed Haotianjing.

The witch master was able to deal with him all with the help of the Clear Sky Mirror. As long as they got the Clear Sky Mirror, the witch master and the others were trash.

"Damn."

The sorcerer was furious.

"Come."

As soon as he waved his hand, Haotian Mirror rushed towards him like lightning, and was caught in his hand.

"Ye Fan, I have merged with Haotian Mirror, and you want to take it away too. It's a fool's dream."

"It's ridiculous."

Ye Fan's face was full of disdain, and he said contemptuously: "The Haotian Mirror is an imperial object. Even a saint would not dare to say that it can integrate with himself. You dare to say such a big thing as an ant."

The witch master said angrily, "This is the truth!"

Ye Fan shook his head: "No, everything is an illusion."

These words were like thunder, bombarding the Witch Master's heart, causing the Witch Master to begin to doubt himself.

become less confident.

"Shh!"

Han Yu and Kongzai Dashuai took the opportunity to make a move.

The witch master hurriedly resisted, was shot flying, blood Kuangpeng, and Haotianjing let go again.

Ye Fan grabbed the Haotian Mirror.

"hateful."

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

The witch master is insane.

While summoning the Haotian Mirror, he threw out three ancient treasures, all of which were his heritage, all of which were detonated.

Ye Fan was already prepared.

The sky-opening axe splits the explosive energy.

He cast a great teleportation technique, approaching like lightning; the sorcerer was really panicked.

Originally thought that cursing the source material could kill Ye Fan, but he failed, which left him with no trump card.

He is only in the realm of supernatural powers now, not Ye Fan's opponent at all, and Jiang Wudao, Buddha Lord and Emperor Alliance Leader are not bad either.

How to fight this!

"Wizard Lord, just grab it without your hands, surrender to me, you can let me live, and see the splendor of the future generations; otherwise, it would be a pity to die, isn't it?"

"If you want to dye me and surrender to you, you are also worthy!"

The sorcerer roared angrily.

"presumptuous!"

The empty commander scolded.

"The ants in the realm of supernatural powers dare to speak madly. The peak of this Taoist palace is surrendered to the master. What qualifications do you have to say that you are not worthy."

Han Yan said: "Wizard Lord, surrender, this is the right choice, or you will regret it."

The witch master's face was gloomy and uncertain.

Jiang Wudao said in fear, "Master can't surrender, Ye Fan won't make us feel better."

Jiang Wudao was the most frightened.

Once he surrendered, Ye Fan would definitely kill him and would not give him a way to live; the Lord Buddha also thought of this.

The witch said: "Ye Fan, Haotian Mirror is for you, can you let us leave?"

"Oh?"

The suggestion of the witch master made Ye Fan extremely surprised.

Jiang Wudao and the Lord Buddha shouted: "No, without the Haotian Mirror, we are just fish on the chopping block, let Ye Fan handle it."

Ye Fan said: "If you are willing to hand over the Haotian Mirror, I can consider letting you go."

"Is this true?"

"I don't mind lying."

The witch master said: "Well, I will give you the Haotian Mirror, but there is a condition."

Commander Kong Mie said: "The condition is to let you go, why are there conditions?"

The witch master stared at Ye Fan and said, "If you want to get the Haotian Mirror, you have to prove that you are qualified to get the Haotian Mirror. I have already revived some space inside the Haotian Mirror, you can enter and see if you can come out. It can prove that you are qualified to win the Haotian Mirror."

Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

The sorcerer is an idiot, right? This kind of thing can be said.

Han Yan sneered: "Wizard Lord, do you think Ye Fan is a fool?"

"Don't you dare?" The witch master looked at Ye Fan with a playful expression.

Han Yan said: "Ye Fan can't agree to enter the Haotian Mirror, that is the master of the witch, no matter how strong you are, it is useless."

Commander Kong Mie said: "Master, suppress them directly, there is no need to talk to them."

The witch said: "Ye Fan, don't think you can kill us, how could we have no cards, just don't want to waste it. If it's time for life and death, don't blame us and you for breaking the net."

Ye Fan thought secretly.

Looking at Ye Fan's state, Han Yan was a little worried, and Ye Fan seemed to want to give it a try.

Think for a moment.

Ye Fan said: "Yes, but I must take the oath of heaven immediately. Once I can get out of the Haotian Mirror, I must give the Haotian Mirror to me, otherwise I will die.

The witch master's face twitched and gritted his teeth: "No problem, make an oath of heaven now."

After taking the oath, the sorcerer opened the Haotian Mirror.

The mirror was spinning, like a black hole vortex.

"Ye Fan, you can go in now."

"Not urgent."

Ye Fan swept his eyes and punched the dog's head like lightning.

The leader of the alliance exclaimed: "Wizard Lord, save me!"

However, the sorcerer danced the universe.

Bang!

The dog's head exploded and died.

A generation of overlords just fell.

Jiang Wudao and Lord Buddha were shocked when they saw it.

"Ye Fan, is it alright now? Do you still want to kill Jiang Wudao and Lord Buddha?"

The sorcerer shouted sharply.

Jiang Wudao and the Buddha Lord shivered, and quickly hid behind the witch Lord.

Ye Fan smiled, strolled in the sky, and walked towards the Haotian Mirror, he said through a voice transmission: "I want to go in and have a look, I have a sky-opening axe, I should be able to split it, even if it doesn't work, I can kill the witch master. All creatures. Obviously, the witch master creatures are all in the Clear Sky Mirror."

The dry scorpion said: "This is too dangerous."

"If you don't enter the tiger's den, you can't get a tiger's son."

Ye Fan did not enter the mirror and entered the space of the Haotian Mirror.

Suddenly the witch lord laughed.

"Hahaha."

"Ye Fan, Ye Fan, you are really conceited. You actually promised to enter the inner space of the Clear Sky Mirror. Under my control, there is no way for you to survive."

The sorcerer's face was grim and extremely happy.

The powerhouses who were paying attention secretly also sighed and sighed, Ye Fan was really too conceited.

The prince of the ghost clan murmured to himself: "Ye Fan should rely on what he did, not just open the axe. Forget it, I don't need to pay attention, it would be better if Ye Fan fell. The Mausoleum of the First Emperor is very mysterious and I have to explore it. When necessary, I can be promoted to the realm of Dao Palace, anyway, I can be promoted at any time."

The strong men in the dark have all dispersed.

Not many people think that Ye Fan can come out alive, even if he can come out, it will be seriously injured, and the witch master will definitely kill him.

Drought and the empty commander may not be able to stop it.

"Just here, don't move." Commander Kong Mie stopped drinking, and Han Yan was also ready.

You can't let the witch master leave, then Ye Fan will really have a big crisis.

The witch master is not in a hurry.

at this time.

Ye Fan was shocked and came to the inner space of Haotian Mirror, which was very vast.

He immediately saw countless witch creatures.

Probably more than ten million.

These creatures live here, and it is very uncomfortable, because the inner space of the Clear Sky Mirror is not a world, and it is not qualified to be lifeless, which is equivalent to 10 million creatures being locked in cages.

It's hard to think about.

"boom!"

Ye Fan punched out and killed hundreds of thousands of witch clan creatures, so that he could have a foothold.

Otherwise, this space is full of witch creatures, and he doesn't even have a place to stay.

"hateful."

The witch master sensed that he could see the scene in the inner space. Hundreds of thousands of people died unexpectedly, and his heart was bleeding.

Rumble.

He's out.

He controls the inner space of the Clear Sky Mirror and can launch attacks, one after another of divine light hanging down. ,

Ye Fan broke up with a punch.

"Ye Fan, I want to see how long you can fight, the divine light inside the Clear Sky Mirror is endless."

"Boom."

The dense Haotian divine light poured down.

Ye Fan held the axe high and scattered all the divine light. Then he no longer hesitated, and slashed towards the space barrier frantically.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Every slash and slash shook the entire space, killing a large number of witch creatures.

The witches' eyes are split.

But there is no way, in order to solve Ye Fan, we can only sacrifice these clansmen.

As long as he is alive.

If he is alive, the Wu clan has hope, and he alone is the Wu clan.

"Ye Fan, it's useless. Although the opening axe is an innate treasure, how powerful can you be? You can't split the Haotian Mirror." The witch master was very confident.

The Haotian Mirror is an imperial object, and it is not inferior to the Kaitian Axe.

The most important thing is.

The inner space of Haotian Mirror is incapable of absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Ye Fan is now fierce, hehe, after a while, the energy is exhausted, and that is the fish on the chopping board.

The witch master is very confident that Ye Fan will surely die this time.

There is nowhere to run.

Han Yan also seemed to have thought of this problem, and said through a voice transmission: "It's over, it is very likely that the inner space of the Clear Sky Mirror cannot absorb the spiritual energy of the outside world, so that Ye Fan's spiritual energy is exhausted, and he will only be killed."

Commander Kong Mie was surprised: "Master still has a strong body."

Han Yan said: "It's useless, and there will always be a moment of consumption. Although he has a lot of resources, you can see that the Haotian Mirror does not move at all, which means that the axe can't be split open. If you are trapped, you will die."

"Then how?"

"I have a large formation, the purgatory lock dragon formation. I will pass it on to you now. Let's work together to set up the three of them, and we are slowly trying to find a way."

"good."

The empty commander got the message.

Quickly comprehend.

At the peak of the Taoist Palace, and with the help of the scorpion, it is still very simple to comprehend the formation.

"Hooohoo."

The next moment, the dry scorpion burst into a sea of fire.

Commander Kong Mie started, and they quickly surrounded the three fellows of the witch master and quickly arranged the formation.

The witch master was startled and shouted, "What kind of monster are you doing!"

If you want to break through the sea of fire, it is impossible, because the large formation has been successfully condensed, and the three witch masters are firmly trapped.

"Ye Fan is still in my hands. If you dare to mess around, you will be at your own risk."

The sorcerer shouted fiercely.

Han Yu and Kongzai did not respond.

Inside the Haotian Mirror, Ye Fan stopped, the blind attack was useless, and he had to find a way.

I wonder if the evil dagger can cut through this space.

But he couldn't handle the dagger.

Ye Fan walked in this space, and the Wu clan creatures retreated, did not dare to approach, and were very afraid.

"seal."

Suddenly, Ye Fan took action to seal this space, obscuring the sight of the witch master.

Then he shouted: "You the strongest come here, otherwise, kill without mercy."

"Shh!"

Soon.

A Bitter Sea Realm creature appeared and said tremblingly: "See... See the National Teacher."

Chapter 1203: Happy New Year's Eve, eat and drink!

"Ye Fan obscured my hearing, it's abominable." The witch master was confused, what was Ye Fan doing, wouldn't he slaughter all his clansmen.

Although the witch master didn't care about the life and death of the clan, it was very hard to be alone.

The witch master frantically urged Haotian Shengguang to bombard the seal made by Ye Fan, but the effect was not great.

Coupled with the deal with the big formation outside, the witch master and I could not deal with the seal made by Ye Fan wholeheartedly.

At this moment.

In the Haotian Mirror space, Ye Fan called the strongest person, a creature of the sea of suffering.

"See... see Mr. National Teacher."

"Ok."

Ye Fan was expressionless.

This witch clan creature was sweating like rain, trembling unceasingly, as if standing in front of an ancient demon god.

Finally, he couldn't bear it anymore, he knelt down with a thud, fell to the ground, and begged: "The national teacher spare your life, don't kill me, don't kill me."

Ye Fan said: "Then it depends on whether you are obedient or not. You are in the realm of the sea of bitterness, and you should be the confidant of the witch master. What do you know about this space?"

"Master Guo Shi, I don't know anything. The witch master is suspicious by nature. He only believes in himself and doesn't tell us any secrets. We are trapped in this space, and it is extremely tormented."

"sure?"

"Master National Teacher, the villain dare not lie, it is absolutely true."

Ye Fan asked, "How many of your family are there in this space? Are there any other places?"

"Master National Teacher, a total of 12 million, this is our whole family."

"very good."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes, had a plan, and decided to disgust the witch master.

"Great Purdue."

Ye Fan used this magical power, and immediately transformed the Wu clan commander in front of him.

In the initial stage of the sea of bitterness, it was just you, and you couldn't compete with Ye Fan at all.

"See God."

The transformed Wu clan chief looked pious, and believed that Ye Fan was the only one who believed in God.

Ye Fan's eyes shone with divine light, and in the Taoist palace, the great golden elixir of supernatural power seeds burst out, rushed into the sky, and then radiated a thousand zhang radiance, and the inner divine light spread.

More and more witch creatures are being converted.

Ten thousand, one hundred thousand, one million...

Three million, five million...

An hour later, all 12 million witch creatures were converted.

"See God!"

They all knelt on the ground, shouted devoutly, and the power of faith melted into Ye Fan's body.

And outside.

The sorcerer's body trembled, and his breath declined a bit.

"What's going on?" Lord Buddha and Jiang Wudao were surprised and asked.

Now the witch master is their life-saving straw. If there is a problem with the witch master, they will surely die.

"not good."

The sorcerer seemed to have thought of something.

At this moment, Ye Fan revoked the seal, and the witch master could see the situation in the space.

"Wizard Lord, look at your clansmen, they have all been converted by me and become my most devout believers."

"From now on, there will be no more witches."

"Are you happy, surprised, or surprised?"

Ye Fan knew that the witch master could hear his words.

The witch lord's eyes widened, his eyes were splitting.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out.

Extremely angry.

Curing all his clansmen, covering up and beheading quickly made the witch master even more angry.

"Ah ah ah ah."

The witch lord screamed like a madman.

He couldn't take it anymore.

All his clansmen have been converted, so what is it, he handed over 1,200 souls to Ye Fan.

He doesn't have a great purification technique, and even if Ye Fan doesn't take away these clansmen, he can't restore the clansmen to their original state.

"Evan!"

Two words popped out of the witch master's teeth, murderous, "Even if I pay a huge price, I will kill you today. You must die, you must die."

Rumble.

Haotianjing's space trembled.

Ye Fan's color changed.

Could it be that the sorcerer wants to blow up this space and abandon this space to kill him.

So cruel!

What a ruthless witch.

Sacrificing so many clansmen without blinking an eye.

If this space collapses, the Clear Sky Mirror will also be greatly damaged.

The witch is cruel enough.

"Ye Fan, I want you to die, even if I sacrifice my life, I will die with you."

"The internal space collapses, and all of you will be wiped out."

Ye Fan said coldly: "If you do this, the Haotian Mirror will be greatly damaged. How can you deal with Han Yan and Commander Kong Mie, do you really want to die with me?"

"I own the Wuxu Kunding and the Heaven-opening Axe. Are you sure that the collapse of the space can kill me?"

"are you sure!"

Ye Fan was full of ridicule.

This made the witch master less confident.

Yes.

Ye Fannei owns the Kaitian Axe, Wuxu Kunding, and other giant treasures, so he may not be able to destroy him.

what to do?

The witch master was flustered.

"Hooohoo."

Outside, the boiling water of the Purgatory Lock Dragon Formation was running frantically, under the control of Dr. Han and Commander Kong Slayer, it brought huge threats and pressure to the witch master.

If it weren't for your Haotian Mirror, they would have been wiped out by the ashes of the burning.

"Master, think of a way, we will surely die if this goes on."

Jiang Wudao said in horror.

The Buddha said: "Wizard, what cards do you still have, don't hurry to display it."

The sorcerer gritted his teeth.

He did have a hole card, but it was too formal to be used.

At that time, what he found in the depths of Taihuangtian was an orb, soaked in the blood of the invincible, possessing terrifying potential and power.

Even if the ink is eroded by the years, the orb still has the power to kill the monks in the Taoist palace.

Even the sorcerer felt that the Nascent Soul boss could kill him.

It is indeed possible to use orbs to deal with Ye Fan, but the 12 million clansmen will also be wiped out, the internal space will collapse, and the Clear Sky Mirror will be greatly damaged.

At the same time, the power that erupted can also kill the scorpion and the commander of the empty, but they will also be affected.

"Master, we're running out of time."

Jiang Wudao urged.

The witch master looked at the Lord Buddha and said, "What other cards do you have to save your life? I will use the treasures that can be used by the Nascent Soul boss to kill Ye Fan, Han Ding and Kongzai Commander, already 12 million people of my clan. We're all going to die; we're going to be hit by the aftermath and need life-saving trump cards."

The Buddha said, "The Haotian Mirror will not work either?"

"The Haotian Mirror will be damaged and temporarily lose energy."

"It seems that only the Buddha's rosary can be used." The Lord Buddha took out a string of rosary and said, "This is the Buddha's rosary. It is severely damaged, but it should help us block the aftermath."

"That's good."

The witch master took a deep breath.

He looked at the inner space of Haotian Mirror, and said coldly, "Ye Fan, you forced me, I don't know if you can withstand the terrifying power of killing Nascent Soul."

Ye Fan's eyelids jumped.

next moment.

A bright red bead appeared in your space, and the trace of breath it radiated made Ye Fan's hair stand on end, and his whole body was icy cold.

Those weak creatures of the Wu clan were directly scared to death.

"God!"

The believers cried out in horror.

"boom!"

The orb bloomed with blood-colored radiance, as if it was about to explode.

Ye Fan took out the Wuxu Kunding and placed himself in it. At the same time, the square-inch mountain was above his head, and he held the opening axe. All the power was brewing and erupting, and he was ready to fight.

This bead is horrible.

The breath even flowed outside

Both Han Yu and Kong Mie Dashuai felt their heart palpitations.

"No, Wu took the initiative to use some kind of trump card, and Ye Fan is in danger."

"Go all out."

Drought roared.

Let him and the commander Kong Mie attack frantically, the witch master is miserable, but at this moment, the Buddha Lord sacrificed the Buddha's rosary.

The energy was injected, and the rosary flashed with a halo.

A beam of Buddha light enveloped them, and their defenses were invincible. The killings of the great formation, as well as the attacks of the daggers and the commanders of the empty destroyers, could not be broken.

"what!"

Drought was anxious.

at the same time.

In the space, the blood-colored orb finally reached the final moment and exploded.

The ultimate destructive power instantly killed 10 million witch creatures.

"Come!"

Ye Fan roared wildly, absorbing the energy of 10 million witch clan creatures, and his whole body swelled up.

Hairy all over.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his face was hideous.

That is a phenomenon formed by the injection of infinite energy into the body. Now it needs to be vented, otherwise it will explode and die.

"Open Heaven Axe!"

Ye Fan roared.

All the energy is injected into the opening axe, and it is slashed forward.

"puff!"

This axe.

Terrifyingly terrifying, it split the energy of the explosion of the orb; however, it was only split, and it did not disappear.

The whole space exploded.

start to crash.

All the creatures of the Wu clan died tragically and vanished into ashes.

The remaining 2 million souls were absorbed by Ye Fan, he roared wildly, and used the Heaven Opening Axe again.

Boom boom boom.

The energy impacted the Wuxu Kunding and Fangcun Mountain, and the light of the two smart treasures hit dimmed.

"puff!"

Ye Fan vomited blood, and his body cracked.

"Open it for me!"

In the sea of bitterness, all the energy was used, and the hegemonic body and blood were transported to the extreme.

This axe seemed to split the barrier, and Ye Fan was able to go out.

Still a little bit.

"Supreme Tool help me!"

Ye Fan shouted.

However, the dagger did not move.

Crisis.

The Tianbao jade hairpin in the source of the bloodline moved, and a stream of flow was transmitted.

Make the opening day axe shine.

"puff!"

Finally, the barrier was split.

Ye Fan rushed out like lightning.

Everything happened between lightning and flint.

It's also scary outside.

Just when Ye Fan used the opening axe to compete with the energy of the explosion of the orb, the explosion energy spilled out.

The purgatory lock dragon formation collapsed instantly.

The Great Commander of Ganji and Kongzai encountered a huge crisis.

Just when they were about to be bombarded by terrifying energy, Ye Fan came out and split the energy with an axe.

"Evan!"

"Evan!"

"Evan!"

The witch master and the others screamed, as if they had seen a ghost.

How could Ye Fan come out.

How could he not die.

The witch master was completely blinded.

"Just because you want to kill me, witch master, all your clansmen have been beheaded by you, so you can go on your way."

"The whole clan is going to reunite."

Ye Fan jumped, and the opening axe slashed on the Buddha's light.

Fo Guang suddenly cracked.

"No!"

Lord Buddha exclaimed.

A trace of ferocity flashed in his eyes, and he punched the witch master out with one palm, and then Cang Huang fled.

"Master."

Jiang Wudao screamed.

It can be called Guijiao, and without the slightest hesitation, he followed the Buddha to escape wildly.

"Lord Buddha, you!"

The witch Lord did not expect the Buddha Lord to sacrifice him at this juncture.

He is now.

Where is the ability to fight against Ye Fan.

"Shh!"

The open sky axe came over, and the witch master would use the clear sky mirror to resist.

At this moment, the internal space of the Clear Sky Mirror collapsed and was damaged again. It has been silent and has no energy, but it is indestructible.

The sky-opening axe was slashed on it, and the Clear Sky Mirror was not damaged, but the body of the shocked witch master cracked, and half of his body was about to explode.

"No!"

The sorcerer cried out in fear.

"Ye Fan, don't kill me, I'll give you magical powers, don't kill me..."

"The evil method of the Great Curse, it's better to disappear with your family."

"I do not need."

"die!"

Ye Fan was resolute, merciless, and did not hesitate to split the witch master.

The witch master was split into two halves.

"how come....."

"I'm not reconciled, I'm not reconciled, I am the master of the Wu clan, and I control the imperial object Haotian Mirror, how can I die, how can I die."

"Hahaha."

"Ye Fan, I will curse you, I will not be able to live, I will not die, I will perish forever, at this price, I will curse you, I will curse you to die, and everyone around you will suffer misfortune, curse you No good end, hahaha..."

Bang!

The two halves of the witch master exploded.

But the words of the curse are still echoing...

Chapter 1204: On the first day of the first day of the new year, you will be shocked in all directions!

The sorcerer has fallen.

But Ye Fan's body trembled, feeling like he was being entangled by some kind of force, and then disappeared into nothingness.

It was the vicious curse of the witch lord before he died. ,

Ye Fan didn't go after Jiang Wudao and Lord Buddha, they had disappeared.

He left to perform the Great Purification, to evolve the cursed power that was entangled in his body.

But found no effect.

The drought hurried over and said: "That is the evil curse of the witch master before his death. Your current great purification technique has not been able to evolve. Let's take a look at it later, but be careful, don't underestimate this curse."

Commander Kong Mie said: "Master, I will go after those two guys."

Ye Fan said: "No need, leave the imperial mausoleum for the time being."

"That's right, the movement is so loud, who knows if there will be a taboo of terror, or leave the subtlety first." Han Yan nodded.

Ye Fan looked at the Haotian Mirror in his hand, this was the biggest gain, and he quickly left with the commanders of Han Yan and Kong Mie.

Hu Hu Hu.

The prince of the ghost clan appeared, looking at the direction Ye Fan was leaving, he was very moved.

"I didn't expect that Ye Fan could survive. He has a big secret in his body, but with the axe and his own strength, there is no way to survive."

"Ye Fan, Ye Fan."

The prince of the ghost clan was thoughtful.

The next moment, he turned into a ghost, chasing in the direction where Jiang Wudao and Lord Buddha left.

The Nine Yang Divine Body and the descendants of the ancient Buddhist schools all have great potential.

An enemy of an enemy is a friend.

The prince of the ghost clan decided to sit down and chat with Jiang Wudao and Lord Buddha.

Ye Fan and the others returned to the heavenly world.

"The internal space of the Haotian Mirror collapsed, damaged again, and fell into silence. I don't know how to repair it. Do you have any ideas?"

"I'm not familiar with Haotianjing."

Drought shook his head.

Ye Fan said: "That can only be put aside for now, and we will see if we can find a way in the future."

Haotian Mirror was accepted by Ye Fan in the bitter sea world.

Sudden.

Movements in the body.

The Tianbao jade hairpin released a burst of energy, leading Haotian Jing to the source of the bloodline.

Subsequently.

The Tianbao Jade Hairpin actually rushed into the Haotian Mirror, and Ye Fan could vaguely see that the Tianbao Jade Hairpin was exuding brilliance, repairing the inner space of the Haotian Mirror.

It was a real surprise.

Of course, it is understandable that the Tianbao jade hairpin was given to the imperial concubine by the emperor, and it was regarded as an imperial property.

The Haotian Mirror is also an imperial object.

It is also reasonable to have connections and changes between the emperor and the emperor.

"Ye Fan, the First Emperor's Mausoleum can not be explored first, it's very strange, but now that the witch master has fallen and the witch clan is extinct, we can enter the Taihuangtian to see."

"I think so too."

Ye Fan and Han Yu have already come to Taihuangtian to go deep into the sky.

The current Taihuangtian, because the Wu clan left and no one was stationed, was open to the outside world.

True.

Ye Fan can occupy.

But it is not necessary, it will cause public anger, he is not afraid but thinks it is not good.

In fact, opening up to the outside world allows other monks to be the pioneers and find out.

In the depths of Taihuangtian, there is a mysterious atmosphere here, which seems to be chaotic.

At first, Chaos Qi can be dealt with, but after going deeper, Chaos Qi is too strong.

It even started to become substantial, forming a blocking barrier.

Fortunately, Ye Fan had the axe to open the sky, and he split it directly without any pressure.

that's all.

They advanced a long distance in the depths of Taihuangtian, and during the period they also harvested a lot of ancient resources.

can be final.

They had an air crash.

The chaotic air barrier is already indestructible, and it is difficult for Ye Fan to use the sky-opening axe.

"boom!"

"Boom boom boom..."

Ye Fan and the three tried their best to finally split a path. To their shock, a strange space appeared.

This space is not big, but it is very ancient and dilapidated, and there is a simple road, I don't know where it leads.

"This is....."

Ye Fan's pupils shrank, thinking of what the Corpse Emperor said before, isn't this the ancient road of the starry sky.

"Starry Sky Road."

"I didn't expect the Starry Sky Road to be here, the Corpse Emperor has been opening up here, and the witch master doesn't know it."

Ye Fan clicked his tongue.

The corpse emperor is too cruel.

It was opened in the old nest of the Wu clan, but the Wu clan was kept in the dark.

It's like, someone lives in your house, you don't know it at all, and you feel numb just thinking about it.

The Corpse Emperor handed the Heaven Opening Axe to Ye Fan, and naturally he couldn't open the Starry Sky Road, so he wasn't here.

"What a terrible ancient road, I don't know where it came from, it makes me horrified." Said the commander of Kong Mie.

It is not clear what kind of ancient road this is.

Ye Fan told them what the corpse emperor said, and the commander Han Xian and Kong Mie were surprised.

"Let's go, the Corpse Emperor has opened up some, we can take a look around."

Ye Fan took the lead and stepped in.

Although it is only a step, it seems to have changed the world and came to an extremely desolate and vicissitudes area.

Ye Fan was in a trance.

From the bottom of my heart, there was a sense of despair.

despair?

Yes, this is the emotion.

It seems to be the kind of despair where there is no hope and no way out.

Ye Fan was moved.

He thought of the despair that the ancestors went to explore along the ancient road of the starry sky, trying to find a way out, but could not see hope, and finally died alive.

He was cold all over.

However, with great anticipation and curiosity in his heart, Ye Fan continued to walk forward, with Han Yan and General Kong Mie following behind.

The so-called ancient road of the stars does not know the kind of road in reality, and it is bare and nothing.

In fact.

There are mountains and rivers on the ancient road of the starry sky, but they are all dilapidated and decayed.

Some corpses were even seen.

These are the corpses of the ancestors.

"Ye Fan, look there." The fire god's eyes flickered, pointing to a certain place.

Ye Fan looked at the past, and found that in the chaos, there was an ancient temple faintly.

That ancient temple is too lonely.

The surroundings are desolate, there is only one crooked neck tree, and the ancient temple is next to the crooked neck tree.

Ye Fan wants to go over and take a look.

But.

In front of the ancient temple, some corpses were found, which alarmed Ye Fan.

Could it be said that once the ancestors also wanted to enter the ancient temple, but died unexpectedly.

That ancient temple has great terror.

Definitely yes.

Han Yan said: "I can't be careless, I don't know if the Corpse Emperor has ever entered."

Commander Kong Mie said: "It's weird and terrifying, master think twice."

"You stay here, and I'll go take a look."

Ye Fan still couldn't hold back the curiosity in his heart. He had a square inch mountain above his head, holding an axe, and approached cautiously step by step.

The closer he got to the ancient temple, Ye Fan noticed something unusual.

In the distance, it looks like a small thatched cottage laughing at the ancient temple, but the closer it gets, the bigger it becomes.

In front of the ancient temple, Ye Fan found that the ancient temple was as high as 100 meters, but it was broken.

The crooked neck tree is more than 100 meters high.

This is completely different from what you see in the distance. Is it an illusion or an illusion.

Ye Fan's spiritual power spread, and he wanted to explore the ancient temple, but was hindered by a mysterious force.

Unusual indeed.

Ye Fan walked to the ancient temple, the great body protection technique covered his whole body, and he used the Heaven Opening Axe to go out the door.

Squeak.

The gate of the ancient temple opened.

An aura of vicissitudes rushed towards the face, carrying dust, and it seemed to have gone through endless years in an instant.

Ye Fan looked at the ancient temple, there was a huge Buddha statue, and on top of the Buddha statue there was a head turned into a dead bone.

This bizarre picture is incomprehensible.

Ye Fan entered the ancient temple and looked left and right, but did not find any great horror, the only possibility was the Buddha statue.

The Buddha statue is also very strange, the smile on the face is very exaggerated, and the mouth is split open.

Eerie.

The more Ye Fan looked at it, the more infiltrating he felt, so he raised the Sky-Opening Axe and slashed it.

boom!

The Buddha statue exploded directly.

Immediately.

A scarlet light rushed out and flew towards the distance.

what?

Ye Fan grabbed it.

The red light was caught by Ye Fan without much resistance, and then got into Ye Fan's body.

"Ok?"

Ye Fan was startled and quickly investigated.

But I found that the red light disappeared, I don't know what it is, and I don't know where it is.

This made Ye Fan feel very upset.

"The Great Purification Technique."

The power of purification flowed through the body, but still no red light was found.

The Great Commander of Ganji and Kongzai came over.

"what happened?"

"The red light disappeared after entering the body. I don't know where to hide. Damn, I was careless, and there may be accidents."

Ye Fan frowned.

After a moment, he sighed: "Forget it, let's talk about it later, I have the Supreme Artifact, the Heavenly Treasure Hairpin and the Haotian Mirror in my body, and the red light doesn't make a big wave. I even bear the evil curse of the witch master. What is the red light?"

at this time.

There was movement in the distance.

"Evan!"

"The Corpse King."

The visitor is the corpse emperor.

At this moment, the corpse emperor's face was solemn and solemn, and he looked at the ancient temple that was turned into ruins. He said solemnly: "You split the Buddha statue?"

Ye Fan nodded: "Yes, rushed out a red light, grabbed it than me, and disappeared after entering my body. I can't find it."

"It's troublesome."

The Corpse Emperor sighed.

Although Ye Fan couldn't see the corpse emperor's true face, he knew that the corpse emperor must frowned and his face was serious at this moment.

indeed so.

Corpse Emperor said: "There are evil spirits suppressed in the Buddha statue. That red light should be the original seed. When it enters your body, it will pollute your body."

Ye Fan said: "It's a hassle to find it, is there any way to solve it?"

Corpse Emperor said: "You can only wait for the attack. You can practice the Great Purification Technique a lot, and you can restrain it a little. Other than that, there is no other way."

"Ok."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

"This starry sky road is really dangerous, by the way, what is this?"

There is a piece of rattan in the corpse emperor's hand.

He said: "This is the undead wood. I am going to build a container to trap that evil spirit. I didn't expect you to release it in advance."

"Take this undead wood, it will be used in the future."

"Then I'm welcome."

Ye Fan did not give the Heaven-opening Axe to the Corpse Emperor under the Dead Spirit Wood. This is a good treasure. As long as the Corpse Emperor doesn't speak, he will not return it.

Hey, it's a while to play for a while.

Ye Fan said: "Would you like to open up the ancient road of the starry sky together?"

The Corpse Emperor shook his head: "I have no idea for now, I have other things to do. You should also be careful."

The Corpse Emperor came and went quickly.

Commander Kong Mie said: "Master, let's withdraw."

"go."

Evan nodded.

The ancient road of the starry sky is strange and dangerous, and there are evil spirits when we come here. Who knows what great terror lies ahead.

Chapter 1205: Blood loss in the second year of junior high, leaving home in the snow

Leaving the ancient starry sky and returning to the heavenly world, Ye Fan found the elf queen.

Although he is a Taoist palace now and is much stronger than the elf queen, he is still not as good as the elf queen in the attainment of the Great Purification Technique.

The elf queen used a great purification technique to wash Ye Fan's body, but she still couldn't detect the strange red light.

This gave Ye Fan a headache, and it was always something in his heart.

What the **** is it?

Ye Fan can only think about this for the time being. Recently, he has repeatedly made breakthroughs and his cultivation has skyrocketed. He decided that it was time to consolidate.

After all, the world is relatively stable now.

There is no extraterritorial invasion, the First Emperor's Mausoleum has also been opened, all major ethnic groups are working hard to cultivate, and there is very little friction.

Ye Fan took out the opening axe again.

He previously wanted to open the sky for the second time after the corpse emperor, which is to split a large net that wraps the ancestral planet earth. In this case, the earth will be reborn, and the cultivation environment will undergo earth-shaking changes. Much better.

It now appears to be delayed.

Ye Fan entered a closed state.

It's been a month.

Cultivation has no time.

The powers of the ancient times, sometimes retreated for hundreds of years and longer.

this day.

There was a big shock in the world.

In addition to Taishan accident.

Thousands of miles around are shrouded in visions, attracting countless powerhouses to go.

The vision continued for a week.

finally.

The vision disappeared only when the Divine Emperor, Asura Woman Zun, Jinpeng Emperor and other bitter sea level powerhouses entered.

But there seems to be a mirage, or a projection, in the sky, which is an incomparably magnificent world.

The exhibition shows the glory of Tianwei.

Three days later.

The emperor brought out a piece of news. Under Mount Tai, there is the ruins of the ancient heaven hidden, which is the twenty-fourth heaven—

Tai'an day.

The ruins of this Heavenly Court are well preserved.

The news spread, causing the entire cultivation world to boil over.

The channel has been opened.

Countless monks swarmed in.

Tai'an Tian, as its name suggests, is not very dangerous, which has led to many low-level cultivators being able to go in and explore.

For a time, Tai'an Tian was extremely lively.

Moreover, there are indeed creatures who have obtained good fortune, and there are really cultivators who have obtained the ancient elixir.

This made the monks even more crazy.

Even the fiery degree of Tai'antian surpassed the Mausoleum of the First Emperor.

This is because the First Emperor's Mausoleum is too dangerous.

In Tai'an Tian, in a certain area, two voices were fighting for a long time.

"Boom boom boom."

They turned out to be powerhouses in the Taoist realm.

very scary.

One of them was wearing a blue robe, very handsome, with strong anger and evil spirit flashing between his eyebrows.

Opposite him, was a man wrapped in a black robe, revealing only a pair of sharp eyes.

If Ye Fan did it again, he would definitely recognize that this was the Brahmin Lord.

Then the blue-robed man opposite him was the descendant of the Tianzong who ranked first in the seventy-two ancient sects.

"Lan Yutian, now that Tai'antian has emerged, and the strong are gathered together, you can't occupy it alone."

The Brahmin Lord said jokingly.

Lan Yutian, the descendant of Tianzong, was extremely angry.

By chance, he got the successor of Tianzong, made rapid progress, and became a strong leader in one fell swoop.

Even earlier than Ye Fan.

He was at the top a few years ago.

At the same time, with strong luck, he also found the location of Tai'antian, obtained Tianbao, and became the controller of Tai'antian.

Lan Yutian believes that he is the number one powerhouse on Earth because he can use some of Tai'an Tian's power.

Originally, I thought that it would come powerfully and become famous all over the world, but I never expected to be targeted by the Brahmin Lord.

The Brahmin Lord is mysterious and powerful and very difficult to deal with. They have been fighting here for several years.

These years have been the golden age.

He was actually delayed.

so nasty.

Now that the Brahmin Lord broke the barrier and let Tai Antian appear in the world, he was caught off guard.

"I'll never die with you."

A few words popped out of Lan Yutian's teeth, murderous, wishing to smash the Brahmin Lord to ashes.

"Don't be so angry, I'm doing it for your own good too. You don't have enough people to swallow an elephant. How can you occupy Tai'an Tian by yourself, and you're not afraid of dying."

"The core of Tai'antian is under my control, and there is no harm in exploring those streams in other areas. I control Tianbao, and Tai'antian will always belong to me."

"Not always."

The Brahmin master smiled strangely: "You know Ye Fan, that guy has already killed the lord of the Wu clan, obtained the Haotian Mirror, and then occupied the Taihuangtian belonging to the Wu clan."

"I think Ye Fan will come over soon. That guy is very greedy and will definitely occupy Tai'an Tian."

"Ye Fan is your enemy, but I am not. If you can cooperate with me and share Tianbao with me, I can help you deal with Ye Fan."

Lan Yutian said with a sneer: "To cooperate with you is undoubtedly to seek skin with a tiger. Besides, what is Ye Fan, I dumped him a few years ago, and he still thinks he is the first arrogant, which is ridiculous."

The Brahmin Lord said: "This time is different from the past. Now that Ye Fan has taken off, you may not be an opponent."

"It's a joke. I'm in the late stage of Taoism, and I'm invincible in this Tai'an Tian."

With that said, Lan Yutian's aura continued to rise.

His eyes were like swords and swords, and he said coldly: "Master Brahmin, I didn't want to break through so quickly. I want to continue to accumulate and accumulate."

"But if you're aggressive, then you can't blame me. Today is your day of death."

"Break it for me!"

Rumbling, the sky roared.

Lan Yutian took another step and was promoted to the peak of the Taoist Palace, and his whole personality changed greatly.

His aura was stronger than that of Commander Kong Mie, and stronger than that of the Angel Clan Master.

It's terrifying.

You must know that the Commander Kong Mie and the Angel Clan Master are both the peaks of the Taoist Palace realm that have been accumulated for many years, and they have a solid background.

However.

Lan Yutian has just broken through to the peak of the Taoist Palace, and he is stronger than them. This is the evildoer, and this is the favored son of heaven.

The Brahmin master's eyes flickered, and he praised: "As expected of a descendant of Tianzong, the potential is endless. The talent is excellent. At the peak of the Taoist palace, with Tianbao, you are indeed qualified to say that you are invincible in Tai'an Tian."

"kill!"

Lan Yutian immediately unfolded the sofa.

The Brahmin Lord chuckled and disappeared into a puff of black smoke. His words echoed between heaven and earth: "Lan Yutian, I hope you can stand Tianbao, but don't be taken away by Ye Fan."

"Damn."

Lan Yutian was furious.

The Brahmin Lord's methods are mysterious and unpredictable. He found that there are breaths in all directions, and he has no idea which direction the Brahmin Lord left from.

Lan Yutian restrained his breathing.

Even chasing after the Brahmin Lord, it would be difficult to kill him.

"Evan!"

Lan Yutian muttered, his eyes became sharp.

He touched his heart, Tianbao and him were already integrated, how could it be taken away by Ye Fan.

"Countless creatures have entered Tai'antian, which is very good. You are so greedy, so no wonder I am cruel."

Lan Yutian's eyes flashed with cold light, and the corners of his mouth showed a cold arc.

He disappeared.

The next day, in the central area of Tai'an, a beam of light burst out, which did not dissipate for a long time.

Subsequently.

The news of the birth of the ancient sage's secret mansion spread.

The monks swarmed away.

Among them, the cultivator of the Sea of Bitter Realm such as the God Emperor.

The secret palace of the ancient saints is really too precious, and there are too many good things in it, no one can miss it.

Heavenly World.

Tang Ying and others decided to take a look.

"Xiaofan is still in retreat, don't disturb him for now, let's go."

Now, Tang Ying has been decorated in the middle of the sea of bitterness. With the supreme sword body and the inheritance of the ancient sword sect, it is enough to compete with the monks at the peak of the sea of bitterness.

A strong head.

Tang Ying is also the first person in Tianzun Hall besides Ye Fan.

Of course, others aren't bad either.

Han Bing worshiped Shura Nv Zun as a teacher and studied in the Shura tribe, but he never came back, and he doesn't know what state he is in now.

Rumble.

The Big Mac Sunshine is dispatched.

The speed of the battleship was so fast that it appeared in Tai'an in one day, which alarmed many monks.

"Tianzun Temple appeared."

"If the national teacher goes out, he will definitely be able to open the sage's secret palace."

"Yeah, now those who are strong in the sea of bitterness can't open it."

"Not even the queen."

Tang Ying was very smart, instead of driving the Sunshine to the area of the Saint's Secret Mansion, he stayed near the exit.

Can go in and out.

And they quietly left the battleship by casting great invisibility.

Some magical powers such as the Great Invisibility Technique, Ye Fan has already taught them to his sisters and the backbone of Tianzun Hall.

Good things cannot be swallowed by him alone.

"Shh!"

After Tang Ying and the others went to the sage's secret mansion, an ethereal shadow appeared over the battleship.

This is the ghost prince.

In the Mausoleum of the First Emperor, he did not explore anything, but almost encountered a huge crisis.

So I came to Tai'an Tian.

"There is no Ye Fan's breath."

The Prince of the Ghost Race was very sensitive, and quietly entered the battleship Sunshine.

When he entered the Ancestral Planet Earth, he was at the peak of the sea of bitterness, and now he has condensed five magical seeds.

It is for the cultivator of the supernatural power.

The prince of the ghost clan used his incorporeal body to come and go freely in the battleship, and he found a portal in the depths.

"The world portal, it seems that this is the world entrance controlled by Ye Fan."

The prince of the ghost clan was thoughtful, for a moment, he gritted his teeth and rushed into the gate of heaven...

Chapter 1206: In the third year of junior high school, I persuaded to return, with tears in my eyes

The prince of the ghost clan entered the world of heaven, and he was very emotional. If Ye Fan controls this small world, there is a way out, and it can even be said to be invincible.

"I have to be careful, Ye Fan may retreat here." The prince of the ghost clan muttered to himself.

However, he is very confident that he can make Ye Fan invisible.

He roams the heavenly world.

Soon I came to the central hall and found Fang Rui, who was studying the brain in the hall.

The prince of the ghost tribe came silently.

"This is..."

"Technology Light Brain!"

The ghost prince was shocked.

"Tsk tsk, the Tianzun Temple is really terrible. It has a technological brain, which indicates that they will have technological capabilities that surpass other ethnic groups and forces."

"Technological capabilities cannot be underestimated."

"In ancient times, how brilliant the scientific and technological community was, there are traces in history."

"Moreover, the scientific and technological optical brain can perfectly calculate, perfect the methods of various supernatural powers and secrets, and even calculate the most suitable way for Ye Fan to cultivate."

"This woman is amazing."

The prince of the ghost clan looked at the bright light behind Fang Rui's head, knowing that Fang Rui was immersed in the development of the light brain.

Fortunately it is.

Otherwise, he may be exposed.

Because of the technological light brain, the spiritual power is very strong, and the gods have strong insight.

It can be said that Fang Rui's spiritual strength is only a little worse than Ye Fan.

The prince of the ghost clan stared at Fang Rui, secretly thinking about whether to kidnap him or not, considering the consequences.

"Don't worry, take your time."

In the end, for the sake of safety, the prince of the ghost clan gave up his thoughts and left the central hall.

Just after leaving, Fang Rui opened her eyes.

She probed around and was very puzzled, because she felt that some creature was paying attention to her just now.

Fang Rui didn't think much, thinking it was Ye Fan.

The prince of the ghost clan continued to wander in the heavenly world and figured out everything.

"Three-eyed golden-eyed beast!"

The prince of the ghost clan discovered this ancient alien.

This is actually the sword too.

The descendant of the ancient sword sect was smashed by Ye Fan, took the three-eyed golden-eyed beast, and was later suppressed and surrendered by Ye Fan, signed a blood contract, and became the guardian beast of the Tianzun Temple.

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast is not weak.

This ancient alien innate magical power has the ability to immobilize the body, the great immobilization technique.

Now, under the accumulation of resources, the three-eyed golden-eyed beast has been promoted to the realm of the sea of suffering.

But facing the prince of the ghost clan, the three-eyed golden-eyed beast is still too weak.

"The eye of the ghost."

The ghost clan prince's eyes shone with a strange brilliance, and he saw through the clues. He had shackles in the blood and spirit of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast.

That is the power of the Great Blood Pact.

It is indelible.

Once the power of the blood pact is forcibly erased, the spirit of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast will explode, and the body will also explode, causing immediate death.

This is the horror of the Great Blood Contract.

Once established, it cannot be cracked.

The Great Purification has some effects. It is said that it can wash away the power of the blood pact, but it also requires a great price.

"Hand of ghosts!"

"The Great Deprivation Technique!"

However, the prince of the ghost clan had no scruples, and shot directly, grabbing the three-eyed golden-eyed beast with an invisible handprint.

Immediately.

The huge body of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast trembled, and it seemed extremely painful.

only see.

In the depths of his bloodline and the sea of spiritual consciousness, the shackles of the blood pact were gradually being pulled out.

Not obliterated, but pulled out.

This is simply unimaginable.

The Prince of the Ghost Race had a serious face, and the Great Deprivation Technique claimed to be able to deprive everything. With the unique skills of the Hand of Ghosts and Gods, he was very confident that he could succeed.

as predicted.

The blood pact shackles were successfully pulled out.

"Big puppet technique."

The prince of the ghost clan grabbed a stone, performed a big puppet technique, transformed into a three-eyed golden-eyed beast, and then put the bloodline shackles into it.

The shackles of the blood deed cannot disappear out of thin air, so Ye Fan must be aware of it, so he needs a puppet to bear.

"scold!"

At this time, the eyes of the three-eyed golden-eyed beast opened, and three rays of divine light burst out.

The prince of the ghost clan flicked his fingers, and the divine light collapsed.

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast was suppressed.

"My lord is merciful."

"Humph."

The ghost prince snorted coldly, restrained his breath, and landed.

"I don't know if I let you get rid of the shackles of fate, why don't you have any gratitude."

"Pfft."

The three-eyed golden-eyed beast bowed down.

"The grace of saving life is unforgettable."

"No, you are not the three-eyed golden-eyed beast, did you steal the house?"

The ghost prince's eyes rolled.

Jian Tai'a was startled and said, "Sure enough, I can't hide anything from your lord, I was indeed the one who captured the three-eyed golden-eyed beast. I was originally a descendant of the ancient sword sect. She was then suppressed again, forcing me to sign a blood pact and submit to him."

The prince of the ghost clan said: "You are really miserable. But now you are freed, and you can be yourself again."

"Thanks to the adults. You are so powerful that you can actually touch the shackles of the Great Blood Contract."

"I am the prince of the ghost clan."

"boom!"

Jian Tai A was shocked.

He didn't know the ghost clan, and he didn't know about the foreign invasion before because he had been cultivating.

Ghost clan, in ancient times, was a terrible clan.

The methods are bizarre and unpredictable.

"See Prince."

"Okay, you should understand what this place is. It's not appropriate for me to sneak in. Let me briefly say that you and Ye Fan have a deep hatred. I know that you will not let Ye Fan be willing to let him go, and Ye Fan is also my enemy. So, you and I can unite the front."

"that's for sure."

"I need you to keep lurking here and keep pretending to be Ye Fan's lackey."

"what?"

"Don't be surprised, you have to know that once you escape, Ye Fan will hunt you down all over the world. Now his energy covers the world, and you can't escape at all. You can only survive if you continue to be a lackey by his side. Wait. When the time is right, we should work together inside and out to completely destroy Ye Fan, isn't it better?"

Jian Tai'a's eyes flickered.

The words of the prince of the ghost clan are very reasonable. He pondered for a long time and nodded:
"It seems that this is the only way."

"There is no room for you to hold the ring."

The prince of the ghost clan flicked his fingers.

"There are some resources in it, and at the same time, put this puppet in it, don't destroy it, because if you let him bear the shackles of the blood pact, you will notice if you destroy Ye Fan."

"clear."

"Also, this is the sound transmission jade pendant, you can contact me at any time. But you have to be careful, the spiritual power of the woman with the technology and light brain will become stronger and stronger, and when he enters the Taoist palace, the spiritual power will change dramatically. If you are in this realm, if you contact me through voice transmission, it is very likely that you will be intercepted halfway. Therefore, when contacting, try to find a safe place and time."

"Understood, I know it."

"Pleasant to work with."

The prince of the ghost clan chuckled, turned into a puff of black smoke, disappeared, and quickly left the heavenly world.

Jian Tai A huffed his breath.

Inner inspected his body for a long time, and found that the prince of the ghost clan had not planted any means for him to feel at ease.

"Evan!"

Jian Tai'a gritted his teeth, and cold murderous intent flashed in his three eyes.

"You never dreamed that I would get rid of the shackles of the blood pact. Hehe, wait, I will return the shame and harm you gave me a thousand times over."

"Prince of the ghost clan, you are also using me, and it is not a good thing."

"How can I be at the mercy of Tai Ah Jian?"

Chapter 1207: The fourth blind date, the queue elder

Tai'an day.

All the monks were heading to the ancient sage's secret palace, and the vision intensified, which made all the monks think that the secret palace level was very high.

Saint is an umbrella term.

The original saints can be called saints, and the great saints and kings can also be called saints.

Nowadays, some strong people assert that this may be the inheritance secret palace of an invincible holy king.

This is terrifying.

The Invincible's Inheritance Secret Palace, even if it gets a little bit of benefit, will benefit endlessly, and even reach the sky in one step.

The secret palace is huge.

The enchantment alone is three kilometers in length and breadth, and the secret palace can be imagined how magnificent.

Vaguely, above the barrier, the projection of the secret palace is flickering.

It was like a heavenly palace.

Majestic and solemn.

Countless creatures couldn't help but worship.

This once again affirms that the secret palace level is high enough.

Rumble.

Countless monks are shooting, because the enchantment is big enough, the strong and the weak are not staring.

Everyone wants to blast away the barrier earlier.

only.

The powerhouses gathered in the center of the enchantment to bombard, which may be the entrance to the secret palace.

The weak can only be in the other periphery, but that's enough, they don't want to compete with the big guys for good fortune, it is undoubtedly a death; the big guys eat meat, they drink some soup, even a lick will benefit them endlessly.

Time flickers.

Seven days passed, and the barrier finally loosened.

This made the monks extremely excited.

But.

At this juncture, the power to bombard the enchantment was reduced.

Because everyone has ghosts.

No one wants to contribute in vain and let other guys take advantage of the loopholes, so they are secretly condensing their power, and the power of bombarding the enchantment on the surface will naturally decrease.

The members of the Tianzun Hall gathered with the Emperor God, the Queen Mother, and the Emperor Jinpeng.

They are the strongest camp.

Headed by the Queen.

They occupied the best position in the enchantment, and as long as the enchantment was opened, they could enter the sage's secret palace as soon as possible.

Of course, the enchantment is only the first level. If you want to enter the secret palace, you must open the door.

"Isn't Ye Fan out yet?" the Queen asked.

"Not yet."

Tang Ying shook his head.

The birth of the sage's secret palace this time has also allowed more hidden powerhouses to appear, some of which are even comparable to the **** emperor and the goddess, who have reached the peak of the sea of suffering.

Although it is a good thing that the cultivation world is thriving, but this is a general direction, and it is implemented in personal interests, so I definitely don't want others to be too strong, which will hinder their team from collecting treasures of good fortune.

In the middle of nowhere, some experts in the realm of bitterness united the front, guarding against the Queen's team.

Three camps can be seen formed.

The first one is from the Queen's side; the second one is the alliance of some alien race leaders; the third one is the loose cultivator alliance.

The three camps formed the horns of the situation.

time flies.

Three days later, finally, a crack appeared in the barrier, and at this moment, the queen shot.

The Nine Dragons Jade Seal flew into the sky and smashed down.

"boom!"

The center of the crack exploded.

Emperor Jinpeng's wings trembled, showing rapidity, and he led a group of strong men such as the queen, the emperor, the Shura goddess, Jinquan, and members of the Tianzun Hall into it.

too fast.

A golden light flashed.

"Come on!"

The other two strong camps shouted.

The enchantment collapsed.

Countless monks poured in like a tide.

Before Jinpeng Emperor came to the secret mansion, he found that the secret mansion did not have a portal, so he rushed in without thinking.

"The secret palace has no door, is it open?" This made the Emperor a little puzzled.

"It doesn't make sense." Asura woman said.

"Emperor Jinpeng, stop and be careful, I have a feeling that there may be a catastrophe," the queen shouted.

However, at this moment, the powerhouses outside rushed in.

Jinpeng Huang said: "Stop now, don't be seized by the strong ones. If you have concerns, stop for now, and I will go ahead and take a look."

"Father, wait for me."

Jin Quan followed Jin Penghuang and left.

At this moment, Tang Ying received a message from Xia Tongzi, and she said: "The descendants of the Tianji School used a great deduction technique to deduce, saying that there is a huge disaster in the sage's secret palace, and blood will flow into rivers, let us be careful, be careful."

The Queen said: "Go out, what do you think?"

God Sovereign said: "Yes, I always feel that something is wrong, quit and wait and see what happens."

The group left the secret palace.

Outside the secret palace, the prince of the ghost clan was hidden in the dark, and he did not go in, because his eyes of ghosts and gods saw some clues.

"This secret palace, does it really feel like a fake, with infinite murderous intentions, could it be said..."

The ghost prince was startled.

He clicked his tongue: "What a terrible person, who has such a big hand, who could it be? Could it be Ye Fan? Probably not."

Three more days.

One after another good news came out from the secret palace. Some people got the ancient secret palace, some people got the ancient secret treasure, and some got the panacea.

This little news stimulated the nerves of countless creatures.

And they entered the secret palace one after another.

In the end, on this day, the queen and the others also moved, and they couldn't stand it any longer.

Somewhere outside the secret palace, the prince of the ghost clan has been hiding, watching everything, he is not in a hurry, watching those creatures enter the secret palace, his eyes flashing with contempt.

"You're all going to die, greed is terrible."

The prince of the ghost tribe closed his eyes and rested.

this day.

In the heavenly world, Ye Fan walked out of the retreat, and his spirit was extraordinarily powerful.

After such a long period of consolidation, his strength has improved a little again.

He came to the central hall.

When I learned that Tai Antian was born, the frying pan was already outside.

"There is another Heavenly Court Ruins, which is still the 24th Heaven. This Heaven is a node and is very important."

Ye Fan was very excited.

He left through the gate of heaven and appeared on the Sunshine in Tai'an Tianzhong.

"Is this Tai'an Tian? The preservation is relatively complete. It is more complete than Tai Huang Tian and Niu Wu Tian. It's very good."

"Saint's Secret Palace?"

Ye Fan's mental power spread and he sensed the information.

He wandered in the sky, flickered, and disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye; not long after, he appeared in front of the sage's secret palace. ,

"Evan."

The ghost prince woke up.

"This guy is out of the customs, and he has to go in. Hehe, I'm afraid he will fall into a big somersault. I really look forward to it."

The prince of the ghost clan sneered in his heart.

Ye Fan stared at the secret mansion and found that the secret mansion had no portal. He was really surprised, but without thinking much, he rushed in.

Not long after Ye Fan entered the secret palace, the area began to tremble and a major earthquake occurred.

"what happened?"

The monks who entered and exited the secret palace were affected, and they were crushed by the mysterious force and vanished.

This power is getting stronger and stronger, more and more turbulent, and a large number of creatures are killed.

"Escape."

Creatures cry.

There was chaos, and rivers of blood flowed.

The prince of the ghost clan smiled and said, "The good show has begun. It seems that this game was created for Ye Fan."

"Who has such big arms?"

"I really want to see and see."

Rumble.

The secret mansion shook, only to see that the secret mansion, which originally had no portal, actually slowly emerged a portal, and the one that emerged from the ground was slowly rising and was about to be closed.

In this way, the secret palace becomes a dead end.

"Get out."

The creatures near the entrance and exit of the secret mansion roared and rushed outside frantically, trying to get out of trouble.

However.

The portal that emerged from the ground was extremely strange, and while it was thick, it carried the power to crush everything.

Any creatures that approached were crushed to death.

"what!"

A monk in the sea of bitterness was crushed to death.

This magnifies the fear infinitely.

Even the cultivators in the Bitter Sea Realm can't rush out. It's over, what can I do?

Chapter 1208: The woman is very white, so am I

boom!

With an earth-shattering loud noise, the portal closed, and the entire secret palace suddenly changed color.

The secret palace that was originally sacred and majestic turned into darkness in an instant, like a boundless hell.

Filled with strong murderous aura.

The mysterious crushing pressure spread, but it was not as strong as the portal, but it also directly crushed countless weak monks.

For a time, the entire secret palace bleeds into a river.

And the blood, all flowing backwards, gathered in the huge sphere in the center of the secret palace.

The sudden change terrified the creatures in the secret palace.

"Oops."

Ye Fan's instinct was not good.

He has been fine since he didn't come. As soon as he came in, an accident happened immediately, and the secret palace that was open was closed.

Obviously, if you think about it with your feet, you know that this is a killing game, a killing game against him.

"What a great handwriting!"

"Create a fake secret palace and attract countless creatures to enter, just to target me."

"How many **** killings it has to make."

"Who is it!"

Ye Fan's face was ugly.

This is simply killing innocent people.

His eyes looked at the distant sky, penetrating a long distance, and seemed to see the blood ball at that moment.

Constantly absorbing blood.

The secret palace turned blood red, filled with a pungent **** smell.

The creatures wailed and howled.

Really scared.

Somewhere in the secret palace, the queen and others changed dramatically.

"Xiaotong is really right, there is a catastrophe in the secret palace, and blood is flowing into rivers."

"It is said that the portal appeared and the secret palace has been closed, forming a dead end."

"We are all caged birds."

"Who is so courageous, dare to kill so many strong people, is not afraid of being counter-killed?"

Everyone was discussing, and their faces were solemn.

The queen threw out the Nine Dragons Jade Seal and used the jade seal to send a message: "All the strong come quickly and fight the enemy together."

This is very effective.

Now that the secret palace has become a purgatory, all the so-called treasures of good fortune have not been added, they are all fake.

All the strong are willing to unite against the enemy.

After a while, hundreds of experts from the Sea of Bitter Realm gathered, including a few at the peak of the Sea of Bitterness.

"Queen, what's going on, do you know?" a strong man asked.

"I don't know, the secret planner didn't show up. No matter what, we will immediately gather our strength and blast open the secret palace."

"You have to find a breakthrough point, and aimless bombardment will only waste energy."

"Go to the door?"

"It's useless."

The emperor shook his head: "Since the builder has blocked the secret palace, he must be sure that the portal is strong enough to withstand our joint bombardment. Going to bombard the portal will not help, and you have to find a breakthrough point in the secret palace."

The strong men looked at each other.

This huge secret palace, who knows where the weak point is, or is there really a weak point?

Swish!

At this moment, a tyrannical aura filled the air, and all the powerhouses were waiting.

"it's me."

Ye Fan opened his mouth.

come down.

The queen was overjoyed: "Ye Fan, it's really good that you are out of the customs."

Tang Ying and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

They have enough confidence in Ye Fan, as long as Ye Fan is there, anything can be solved.

The other strong men clasped their fists, "See the national teacher."

"Don't be too polite."

Ye Fan looked at the huge blood ball in the sky, and then asked: "I just left the customs, I heard that Tai Antian came over after he was born, and then this happened, what do you think, tell me?"

The God Emperor and the Asura woman looked at each other with a strange look on their faces. The woman said, "You have an accident as soon as you come, so this killing is not aimed at you, right?"

"I have that guess too."

Evan nodded.

Other creatures twitched, their emotions were all implicated by Ye Fan, and they couldn't help but curse in their hearts.

Ye Fan was also embarrassed.

I know that many monks are secretly scolding him.

But there is no way, who knew such a change would happen.

"You form a combined strike formation, brew your strength, and wait for my order. I'll go see the blood sphere first, maybe I can find a way out."

"good."

Under the leadership of the Queen, all the experts from the Sea of Bitter Realm gathered together, and the formation of stars began to gather strength.

Ye Fan appeared near the blood cell.

At this moment, there are still beings dying in the secret palace, and life is dying every second.

Blood came together.

The blood power of this blood cell is extremely huge, it is terrifying, it seems to have life, it is agitating and squirming.

"Dong dong."

Somewhere, Ye Fan heard a beating sound.

He has one eyelid.

The spiritual power is blooming, and Ye Fan wants to find out. This time, he can hear the beating of his heart very clearly.

"Dong dong!"

"Dong dong!"

"Dong dong!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

Is there any life in this blood cell?

"The Great Cut."

A sharp light fell on the blood cell. The strange thing was that the blood cell was so tough that it didn't break open.

dong dong! dong dong!

Among them, the frequency of the beating sound is accelerated.

A strange aura emanated from it.

"What the hell!"

Ye Fan's fist burned with flames and shouted, "The Great Way Fire Fist."

"boom!"

This punch bombarded the blood cells, and the blood cells flew out for several kilometers.

"Large Arrest!"

Ye Fan grabbed the blood cell back.

Then he punched and bombarded again, punch after punch, the blood ball kept shaking, and the beating sound inside was crazy and violent.

Finally a moment.

The blood cells exploded.

A ferocious head emerged, making Ye Fan horrified.

Between the eyebrows of this head, a small flame is beating, and it turns out that the small flame is beating, not the heart.

It was like a soul flame.

"Roar."

The ferocious head opened its **** mouth and made a shrill, scalp-numbing, strange cry.

Then he bit towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan revives the celestial hegemony body, explodes in an all-round way, fires a strange fire, and burns the sky and boils the sea.

However, the head broke through the strange fire.

"break!"

Ye Fan punched with all his strength.

The vast power made the entire secret palace tremble, and the hideous head was knocked away, but there was no damage.

This made Ye Fan incredible.

"hehe."

Suddenly, a playful sneer came to mind between the heavens and the earth, as if from the hideous head, but this was not the case.

"Who!"

Ye Fan stopped attacking, stopped drinking and swept his eyes, looking for the source of the sound.

"Ye Fan, I've heard your name before, but I haven't had the chance to fight with you. Now I'm relieved, it's time to let you know who is the first powerhouse in the young generation of Zuxing Earth."

"You are..." Ye Fan thought of something and said, "Heirs of the ancient Tianzong."

"You're not stupid."

"It turned out to be you, the corpse emperor said, you are fighting against the Brahmin master, is it over?"

"If it wasn't for the Brahmin master, I wouldn't be able to cultivate in the past few years. I'm afraid I would have become a Nascent Soul boss long ago. This may only be the realm of the peak of the Taoist palace."

Lan Yutian's words were full of anger, hating the Brahmin Lord.

Ye Fan was shocked.

This Tianzong descendant was young, but he was a peak powerhouse of the Taoist Palace.

It's terrifying.

In terms of realm, he is indeed inferior to the descendants of Tianzong.

But realm does not mean combat power.

Ye Fan majored in the physical body. In fact, the realm was secondary. His 29th-level celestial hegemony body was enough to compete with the peak of the Taoist palace.

Of course, the peak combat power of the descendants of Tianzong's Taoist palace is definitely stronger than that of the commander Kong Mie and the angel clan master.

There are differences between people.

The descendant of Tianzong is so evil, and he can leapfrog to fight. His combat power is likely to be close to that of the Nascent Soul.

Ye Fan was very excited.

Because there is a good opponent, this is a good thing, invincible is too lonely.

Chapter 1209: keep scolding me, stinky code word

"Ye Fan, you are indeed very strong, especially your physical body, which makes me envious. It's a pity that this is the world that I dominate."

Lan Yutian laughed wildly.

"Do you know where this secret palace is?"

"If my guess is correct, it is because it is the Tiangong where the Tai'an Tianzhu once lived."

Lan Yutian said: "Sure enough, it is indeed as you said, this is the Heavenly Palace. The mystery is infinite, and it is under my control. Now I have only developed a little, but it is enough."

"In this heavenly palace, I am the master, and you can't escape. In addition, this hideous head is the head of a saint. It has been sacrificed by countless blood. I used a little time spar to restore the power of consciousness."

"Enjoy it."

"I wish you a long way, and I hope you don't die too easily."

Lan Yutian disappeared.

In this heavenly palace, he has indeed managed to disappear, which is very terrifying.

Ye Fan is not afraid.

He looked at the saint's head, ferocious and terrifying, and slaughtered it.

"boom!"

He threw his fist with all his strength, but he couldn't blow the head off, which was reasonable.

The head of the saint, how strong, even after countless years, it has not decayed.

but.

Can't be broken, can't be trapped?

or consumption.

Use the time spar to restore the power of consciousness, there is a time limit, and it will not be arrogant for long.

"boom."

Ye Fan removed the Wuxu Kunding and wanted to seal the saint's head in the Kunding.

suddenly.

Grab it with a big hand.

Lan Yutian, he did not leave. When Ye Fan took out the Wuxu Kunding, he shot.

A treasure like Kunding is too precious.

If the Wuxu Dry Ding can be obtained in the future, it may even be possible to reappear the legendary Qiankun Ding.

Qiankun Cauldron, that is a quasi-emperor soldier.

A little power is enough to devour the sun and the moon, turn the world upside down, create the world, and dominate the world.

"court death!"

Ye Fan was furious.

His eyes are like bright lights, illuminating some falsehoods, where Xu's brain is in the blue jade field.

"kill!"

This punch is as powerful as a rainbow.

Lan Yutian's discoloration changed, so he could only give up catching Wuxu Kunding and choose to retreat.

"Ye Fan, see if you can hit me."

"It's useless, your breath can't be concealed, I can find you after all." The big golden core in Ye Fandao Palace bloomed, and the power of the big tracking technique exploded wildly.

He firmly locked the breath of Lan Yutian.

Ye Fan's great teleportation technique was very good, and he chased and killed, and at the same time Kun Ding fought against the head of the sage.

"Good come."

Lan Yutian sneered.

He pulled his hands out of thin air, and there was an imaginary decree with countless words on it, densely packed, conveying majestic power.

"Tian Tiao, suppress."

Lan Yutian burst into drink.

This is one of the unique skills of the ancient Tianzong.

It is said that the ancient Tianzong formulated the heavenly rules, and each of the precepts has traces of the Dao.

Once it is cast, it restricts the opponent and suppresses everything.

As its name suggests, Tianzong is known as the Little Heavenly Court.

"What kind of heaven, it's just false, break it for me." Ye Fan punched out like a dragon and collapsed the sweet decree.

at the same time.

The yin-yang life-and-death map appeared and rolled down.

Lan Yutian's face was solemn, the yin and yang bloodlines were indeed terrifying.

"Want to go?"

Ye Fan grabbed it with a big hand and sealed the space.

"You can't leave!"

"Not necessarily."

Lan Yutian snorted coldly, flicked his fingers, the secret palace trembled, the seal collapsed, and he disappeared.

Ye Fan's eyes shone brightly, and he orientated to a certain place.

The sudden crisis made Lan Yutian's hair stand on end.

"Open Heaven Axe!"

"not good!"

Lan Yutian was alarmed and quickly took out Tianbao.

He can be like a fish in water in Tai'an, and he can control the Tiangong. Naturally, he has obtained Tianbao.

Tiantianbao, a jade-like shape, burst into brilliance at this moment, colliding with the sword light of Kaitian Axe.

"puff!"

Lan Yutian was split flying, blood stained the sky, but the injury was not serious.

Ye Fan endured the pursuit.

At this moment, the sage's head smashed Kun Ding and killed him.

"The axe splits the world."

Ye Fan's backhand is an axe.

Slashed firmly on the saint's head, the energy exploded, and cracks appeared in the saint's head.

No matter how hard it is, it can't bear the slashing of the opening axe. This is a congenital treasure.

"Crack!"

Ye Fan grabbed the time spar in the head of the saint.

moment.

Without the time spar, all the power of the saint's head was extinguished and fell down.

Then it exploded and disappeared.

"hateful!"

Lan Yutian's eyes were splitting.

Ye Fan looked at the time spar in his hand and was very excited. This is a good thing and extremely precious.

If it is integrated into the Wuxu Kun Ding, will it restore the ancient glory of the Kun Ding, even if there is only a trace, it is enough to suppress everything. ,

"Oops!"

Lan Yutian sensed something, and his hair stood on end.

He didn't even count it, Ye Fan actually had the opening axe, which was a huge killer.

Now that Ye Fan has mastered the time spar, if it is integrated into the Wuxu Kunding, it is an invincible holy king's soldier, and a burst of power is enough to kill him.

"Lan Yutian, thank you for letting me see the supreme glory of Kunding. You want to escape, but it's too late."

Ye Fan put the time spar into the Wuxu Kunding.

"Explode!"

In an instant, there seemed to be a dazzling long river, which seemed to be a long river of time.

vaguely.

In that long river, there are countless existences vying to cross.

A faint shadow flew over.

That is the phantom of Kun Ding, illusory, or it is a dream, not real.

However, the phantom and the entity merged into one.

Suddenly.

Kun Ding shines brightly.

The strong majesty swept the audience, sending Ye Fan flying, and the distant queen and the others were all affected.

A large number of weak and small creatures were killed.

Kun Ding seems to be transformed into the ultimate laugh, seems to be able to swallow the sky and devour the earth, and seems to be able to include countless creatures in it.

Lan Yutian horror.

Because, at the moment when Kun Ding exploded its power, the entire secret palace space was suppressed, and he couldn't escape, and it could even be said that it was very difficult to move.

Ruined.

Lan Yutian's face was hideous, and he frantically urged Tianbao to pay all the price.

finally.

Yu Ruyi also burst out with power, breaking the pressure, and Lan Yutian fled quickly.

"Boom."

Wuxu Kunding suppressed it and left.

But it doesn't seem to be aimed at Lan Yutian, but at Tianbaoyu Ruyi.

Now Ye Fan can no longer control Wuxu Kunding.

Obviously, his strength is not qualified to control the current Wuxu Kunding.

"Suppress Tianbao!"

Ye Fan was very excited.

Once the Wuxu Kunding suppresses Tianbaoyu Ruyi, then he will be able to obtain it, so as to control the Tiangong, kill Lan Yutian, and get a Tianting ruins.

"Lan Yutian, thank you for your kindness, I accept Tianbao, I hope you can escape."

Evan laughed.

In the distance, Lan Yutian vomited blood and hated Ye Fan to the core.

Chapter 1210: Say I'm a rookie, write a book rubbish

"Ye Fan, I really thought I was afraid that you would fail." Lan Yutian stopped and did not escape.

His breath kept rising.

The strength of the peak of the Taoist Palace broke out in an all-round way.

"You have the Heavenly Hegemony Body, and I, who have the Heavenly Battle Body, are not inferior to you."

"open!"

Lan Yutian screamed.

Bloody.

Ye Fan's eyes were one meter wide, and this so-called chaotic fighting body was incredible, carrying a strong and incomparable fighting intent.

Lan Yutian is a leader-level enchanting arrogant, the realm of the peak of the Taoist palace, plus the chaos of the sky, the overall strength is not worse than Ye Fan.

It's just that Ye Fan wants you to own the Heaven-Opening Axe.

And at this moment, Kun Ding's power is unparalleled, making Lan Yutian very jealous, otherwise he would have fought with Ye Fan long ago.

Lan Yutian also has invincible self-confidence.

Even if he was delayed by the Brahmin master for a few years, he was still the top powerhouse.

This is talent potential.

"Ye Fan, feel the power of my Tianzong, Tiansheng Wang Ling, recover."

"Shh!"

Lan Yutian threw out Tianzong's holy king decree, recovered, and fought against Wuxu Kunding together with Tianbao.

next moment.

Lan Yutian has a long spear in his hand, about three feet long, with a white-gold body and an extremely sharp aura.

"Good gun!"

Ye Fan praised.

Lan Yutian stroked the long spear and said, "This is one of the magic weapons inherited from the Tianzong, called the Sky-Breaking Spear."

"The name is good, but the power remains to be verified."

"Don't you know if you try it?"

Lan Yutian sneered and disappeared in one step, causing Ye Fan's pupils to shrink.

"Teleport!"

"Space supernatural power, you actually know this kind of supernatural power."

Ye Fan was shocked.

Lan Yutian smiled and said: "Don't you know that the core method of the ancient Tianzong is the space supernatural power, and the Tianzong saints and core disciples will comprehend the space avenue. This is also the reason why Tianzong ranks first in the seventy-two sects. Space. The avenue is infinitely mysterious, and it is amazing."

when!

When Lan Yutian appeared in front of him in an instant, Po Tian grabbed straight ahead.

Ye Fan hurriedly resisted with the Heaven-opening Axe.

The majestic power surged forward, knocking him flying, and with this hand he felt the power of the Heavenly Battle Body.

"interesting."

Ye Fan was very excited, such an opponent could not be better.

He is now the 29th-level Celestial Hegemonic Body. He needs to break through and find opportunities in battle. This is the growth path of Hegemony Body.

Boom boom boom.

The two top powerhouses collided, and the entire secret palace shook.

The queen and the others all evacuated, gathered near the portal, and waited for Ye Fan's victory.

"Heaven-breaking style."

A little cold light arrived first, and then the spear shot out like a dragon.

Ye Fan noticed that this sky-shattering spear was really powerful and contained the power of destruction.

The power of destruction seems to be able to destroy everything.

It is indeed the magic weapon of Tianzong's inheritance, and it actually contains the power of the Dao.

The road of destruction is also a terrible road.

Three thousand avenues, there are strong and weak, such as the avenue of destiny, the avenue of time, the avenue of space, the avenue of yin and yang, the avenue of destruction...

Wait, these are all top avenues.

If anyone can comprehend one of them, it is enough to stand proudly in the world.

Ye Fan has the blood of yin and yang and can control the power of yin and yang. In fact, he has not yet understood the avenue of yin and yang.

This kind of profound avenue is not so easy to comprehend, and now he is only a Taoist palace, and has not yet reached the standard of comprehension.

"The axe splits the world."

In the face of this extremely devastating shot, Ye Fan opened the sky and slashed down fiercely.

The Heaven-Opening Axe does not contain any Dao power. It is an innate spiritual treasure, and it is too pure to be raised by nature.

"boom."

The sky-opening axe and the sky-breaking gun collided head-on.

In the end, Kaitian Axe was stronger.

The sky-breaking gun was shot.

Lan Yutian also vomited blood and flew backwards.

"Hunting Fist."

However, Lan Yutian did not stop, disappeared in an instant, killed again, and launched a storm-like attack.

"Yin Yang Fist."

Ye Fan fought back.

boom boom boom...

The two banged frantically, the surrounding space exploded, and the fight was indistinguishable.

"Supernatural power, space division."

Lan Yutian roared wildly, displaying the unique skills of inheritance.

Ye Fan only felt that the space in front of him seemed to be misplaced. His attack could not reach Lan Yutian, but he was clearly in front of him.

This is the spatial dislocation caused by space division. Although Lan Yutian is in front of him, Ye Fan's attack cannot reach the space where Lan Yutian is.

Of course.

The power of Lan Yutian's spatial supernatural powers is not ordinary.

But even so, the effect is very good.

"Space squeeze."

Lan Yutian grabbed it out of thin air, and Ye Fan felt boundless pressure coming from all directions, as if the space he was in was being rapidly compressed.

Ye Fan was amazed.

What a powerful space supernatural power, it is hard to guard against.

"A picture of life and death."

Ye Fan used his bloodline supernatural powers, and the yin and yang life-and-death map enveloped him and wiped out the power of space at the same time.

"Magnetic power."

"break out!"

Ye Fan shouted.

The strange power of the magnetic element spreads and fills the entire space, which has a strong interference with Lan Yutian's spatial supernatural powers.

Magnetism, this is a terrible force.

Any planet has magnetism.

It can be said that now Ye Fan has not cultivated to the bottom of Goldman Sachs for the power of Yuan Magnetic, otherwise he can use the magnetic power of the earth, which is really invincible.

"Original Magnetic Slashing Technique."

Ye Fan shot, the power of the body cutting technique ignored all defenses and attacks, and directly rushed to kill Xiang Lan Yutian.

Lan Yutian's pupils shrank, and the sky-shattering spear stabbed at it: "Destruction!"

The road of destruction, the power of destruction, the destruction of everything.

The power of the slashing technique was destroyed.

Sure enough, there is no invincible method in this world, only mutual generation and mutual restraint.

Ye Fan and Lan Yutian continued their fierce battle.

at this time.

There was a loud noise in the distance, and the Wuxu Kunding flew out. Tianbao and Tiansheng Wangling also flew out.

"Hahaha."

Lan Yutian laughed.

"Ye Fan, the time spar has been exhausted, and the Wuxu Kunding has fallen into silence. Can you still deal with me now?"

"Tianbao invites!"

Lan Yutian grabbed Yu Ruyi, controlled Tiangong, and shouted, "Suppress the demon!"

Rumble.

Tiangong trembled, mysterious power gathered, attacked and killed Ye Fan.

"Heavenly Sage King is summoned!"

"Kill the demon!"

The Holy King ordered to suppress it.

Ye Fan's expression didn't change, he was very calm from beginning to end, the opening axe kept slashing, like a kitchen knife, being swung by Ye Fan.

Whether it was Tianbao or Tiansheng Wangling's power, they were all smashed alive by Ye Fan.

"how come!"

Lan Yutian is unbelievable.

In high-intensity battles, he is already a little powerless and consumes a lot of money. If there are a lot of resource supplies in the space ring, he may not be able to carry it.

But Ye Fan is still so fierce, is his energy continuous?

What Lan Yutian didn't know was that Ye Fan's sea of bitterness was a small world in which endless energy was stored.

Not that he can compare.

"kill!"

Ye Fan recklessly swung the Heaven-opening axe, sparks and lightning all the way, and the blue jade fields that were chopped were retreating.

Bang!

Finally, Tianbaoyu Ruyi and Tiansheng Wangling were both cut off and let go.

"Shh!"

The Wuxu Kunding was controlled by Ye Fan and flew over and detained Tianbaoyu Ruyi in it.

Lan Yutian said angrily, "Ye Fan, if you dare to take my Tianbao, you are killing me!"