

Elegant SS 1211

Chapter 1211: Tianzong's unique knowledge

- Ye Fan, you dare to take my Tianbao, you are killing me!

Lan Yutian sounded like thunder.

Anger to the extreme.

Tianbaoyu Ruyi is extremely important, and it is the core hub to control Tai'antian. Once taken away, he will lose control and be completely passive.

As long as Tempo is in hand, it's fine.

Even if Ye Fan escaped from the Heavenly Palace, he still had many ways to deal with it.

"boom."

Lan Yutian threw an angry blow, and he hit Ye Fan, and his body almost fell apart.

But Ye Fan ignored the injury, Wuxu Kunding detained Tianbaoyu Ruyi, this is a rare opportunity, and Tianbao must be won.

"Open the sky."

Ye Fan roared, in the sea of bitterness, the turbulent energy gathered on the opening axe and slashed towards the blue jade field.

"Breaking the sky."

The sky-breaking spear in Lan Yutian's hand was thrown directly.

good guy.

No need for a sky-breaking gun.

For Lan Yutian, the Heaven-shattering Spear was not as good as Tian Baoyu Ruyi.

Yu Ruyi can control Tai'an Tian. ,

The Skybreaker is at best a tyrannical French soldier.

Even if it is gone, there are many treasures in Tai'an Tian, and there must be some magic soldiers comparable to the level of the sky-breaking spear.

In addition, in the inheritance of the ancient Tianzong, there are still a large part that have not been excavated, and there are six magic soldiers comparable to the sky-breaking spear.

Breaking Heaven Spear, Equalizing Heaven Stick, Mixing Heavenly Lance, Chaotian Que, Flat Heavenly Crown, Measuring Heavenly Ruler, and Heaven Repairing Sutra.

It is for the seven heavenly soldiers.

These seven celestial soldiers, in the ancient times, had illustrious names, once they were born, it was unimaginable.

Rumor has it that the gathering of the seven heavenly soldiers will possess the might of the quasi-emperor soldiers.

So, for Lan Yutian, it doesn't matter if he loses the Heaven-shattering Spear and the Six Heavenly Soldiers.

But Tianbaoyu Ruyi has only one.

"when!"

The opening axe will split the sky-breaking spear into the air.

at the same time.

Lan Yutian has already captured the Wuxu Kunding.

He turned the Kun Ding over to grab Yu Ruyi in it, but at this moment, a dazzling Buddha light burst out from the Kun Ding.

"puff!"

In an instant, Lan Yutian's defense was defeated, and his personal treasure armor collapsed.

Lan Yutian's chest was pierced, and a blood hole appeared.

"what!"

A shrill scream resounded throughout the heavenly palace.

Lan Yutian blood stained the sky and fell.

Ye Fan grabbed the Wuxu Kunding and used the Great Sealing Technique, so that Tian Baoyu had nowhere to escape.

"return."

Then, he waved his hand, and the demon-subduing pestle flew back.

That's right.

The heavy damage to Lan Yutian just now was the demon pestle.

This was a strike that Ye Fan had planned for a long time. He hid the demon-subduing pestle in the Kun Ding to plot against Lan Yutian.

Now Lanyutian has been severely damaged, and Tianbaoyu Ruyi has also been sealed in Kunding and earned into the world of bitterness.

Really refreshing.

Ye Fan stood in the sky, looked at Lan Yutian, who was covered in blood, and said coldly, "You are defeated!"

Lan Yutian covered his chest.

His injury was very serious, and the attack of the subduing pestle was accompanied by the power of the Yuan Magnetic Body Slashing Technique, which was destroying his fleshly body.

If it weren't for the strong fighting body, I'm afraid it would have declined.

"Ye! Fan!"

Lan Yutian's eyes were red, staring at Ye Fan, good things would tear Ye Fan into pieces.

At the same time, his breath kept rising.

Ye Fan's eyelids jumped.

Obviously, Lan Yutian still has some forbidden secret techniques, and he is going to fight with him.

He didn't care.

The peak of the Taoist Palace, the descendants of Tianzong, and the acquisition of Tai'an Tian, each of which is terrifying and powerful.

Ye Fan's blood was boiling.

Bloodline power and physical body have recovered to the extreme, and in the sea of suffering, all energy has been mobilized.

The final clash is about to begin.

"Ye Fan, you forced me to die today, no one can save you."

"I've heard these words countless times, but every time I survived and my opponent fell. Today is no exception."

Ye Fan responded calmly.

Lan Yutian's aura was getting stronger and stronger, and behind him, a vision vaguely appeared.

It was as if a world was being born, and all beings were evolving.

It's scary.

In the end, Lan Yutian roared wildly, and the rays of light flooded Ye Fan.

at the same time.

The attack on Lan Yutian followed.

"boom!"

With just one blow, Ye Fan flew upside down.

Lan Yutian was already chasing after him. His spatial supernatural powers were so perfect that they were so fast that Ye Fan had no chance to react at all.

boom boom boom...

The successive blows left Ye Fan covered in blood, and his injuries became more and more serious.

Lan Yutian grinned.

"Ye Fan, how are you feeling now, do you think I can send you on your way?"

"This forbidden secret technique is called the Ascension Technique, and it has the terrifying effect of improving everything. My abilities have been greatly improved in all aspects. You can't even keep up with my speed, how can you beat me!"

"Hahaha."

Lan Yutian was extraordinarily arrogant and proud.

He does have this capital.

However, he underestimated Ye Fan, a heavy meaning pervaded, that was the true meaning of martial arts.

Zhenhai's true meaning.

After reaching the realm of Dao Palace, Ye Fan once again studied and comprehended the true meaning of several martial arts mastered, and his power was greatly increased, which came in handy.

This heavy and true meaning spread out, and it immediately suppressed Lan Yutian, and the speed was greatly reduced.

Lan Yutian was surprised.

It was in this gap that Ye Fan launched a counterattack, and his fists slammed into Lan Yutian, causing him to fly thousands of meters and smash into a mountain.

"Shh!"

Lan Yutian soared into the sky.

Ye Fan had been waiting for him for a long time, and he was on top of your Lan Yutian's head.

"Ah ah ah..."

Lan Yutian growled angrily.

Stepping on the head is humiliation, naked humiliation.

He was extremely angry.

However, Ye Fan used the Grand Judgment technique to restrain him, which restricted his movement again.

That is, in these few seconds, he was trampled down and fell from the sky.

"Rising Dragon Road."

Lan Yutian seemed to turn into a dragon and rushed out, blasting Ye Fan away, and a dragon swinging its tail, knocking Ye Fan into the air.

You come and go on both sides, and the fight is in full swing.

Lan Yutian's face was ugly, and it was not good for him to drag on like this, because the Ascension Technique had a time limit.

And Ye Fan is also very dignified.

His consumption is also very huge, and he is even a little powerless.

Both sides are about to reach their limits.

Chapter 1212: Lan Yutian loses

Both sides have reached their limit, and then Ye Fan is better. After all, his energy storage is a grade stronger than Lan Yutian.

In the end, Lan Yutian escaped.

There is no way, but if you don't escape, you will die.

Although Tianbao is important, life is the most important. Is there any hope to live?

The obstacles are long and there is time to deal with Ye Fan.

"Heavenly Soldiers are coming!"

Lan Yutian shouted.

However, Ye Fan sneered: "You can't take Tianbaoyu Ruyi back, and you still want to take the heavenly soldiers. Haha, it's all mine."

"boom!"

Ye Fan slashed with an axe.

Lan Yutian was forced to retreat.

At the right time, Ye Fan caught the Heavenly Soldier's Spear.

This is one of Tianzong's inheritance magic soldiers, with unparalleled power, and it is a magic soldier at the level of a holy king.

Moreover, it is said that there are seven heavenly soldiers in Tianzong. Once all of them are obtained, they will become your quasi-emperor soldiers.

Quasi imperial soldiers, that is terrible.

anyway.

After Ye Fan grabbed the spear, he sealed it directly, and threw it into the Wuxu Kunding to suppress it.

Then he grabbed each other's Heavenly Saint King Ling.

"what!"

Lan Yutian's eyes were splitting.

"Ye Fan, you took my Heavenly Treasure. Take my Heavenly Soldier. Now you still dare to covet my Heavenly Sage King Ling and want to take my Heavenly Sect inheritance."

"Dog chops!"

Lan Yutian roared again and again.

"Ye Fan, I am the Holy King Ling of Tianzong, you can actually get it."

"puff."

Lan Yutian spurted out a mouthful of blood and landed on the Heavenly Sage King Ling, and the Sacred King Ling immediately radiated brilliance.

Unlike Tempo.

Although Tianbao Blue Jade Field was obtained, there was no way to refine it, so he simply used some abilities.

Heavenly Sage King Ling, this is the inheritance token of Tianzong, owned by Lan Yutian, and has been refined.

random.

As long as Lan Yutian is willing to pay a huge price, some of the power of the Holy King Order can be released.

"You have the decree of the Holy King, why don't I?"

"The decree of the holy king of the extreme way!"

"come out!"

Ye Fan threw out the decree of the Holy King of Taoism.

Lan Yutian's pupils shrank: "Ji Dao Ling, you have obtained the inheritance of the ancient Dao Sect!"

Ye Fan said nothing.

Lan Yutian was horrified, why was Ye Fan so lucky.

Among the seventy-two ancient sects, Tianzong was the first and Taoist was second, but in fact, there was not much difference in strength between Tianzong and Daozong, and it could be said that they were on an equal footing.

"boom!"

The two holy king orders collided.

The energy wave spreads.

Lan Yutian was blown away, Ye Fan took the opportunity to kill him, and Lan Yutian could only escape.

"hateful!"

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

Lan Yutian gave up the Heavenly Saint Wang Ling.

Because he discovered that the Heavenly Sage King Ling was entangled by the Ji Dao Ling, and the group could not be summoned back for a while.

"Ye Fan, wanting to steal my Tianzong inheritance is delusional."

"Heavenly Holy King's Order, listen to my orders and silence yourself."

Lan Yutian performed some kind of secret technique.

Suddenly, the Heavenly Sage King made the light dim and restrained, and finally seemed to turn into an ordinary token and fell from the air.

"receive!"

Ye Fan put it into Kun Ding.

at the same time.

Lan Yutian had already fled, but there was still a sentence to convey: "Ye Fan, I have written down my revenge today, and I will pay it back a hundredfold in the future. You must be in my hands, because I will be faster than you. When you enter the Nascent Soul realm, no matter how many means you have, it will be meaningless in the face of absolute strength."

These words swayed between heaven and earth for a long time.

Ye Fan stood in the sky.

Face full of indifference.

It's just a loser, always a loser.

"Are you in the realm of Nascent Soul? Very good, then let's see who becomes the master of Nascent Soul."

Ye Fan landed.

Summoned back to Kun Ding, among them Tian Bang Yu Ruyi, Tian Bing Po Tian Spear and Tian Sheng Wang Ling.

What a bountiful harvest.

"If you get Tianbao from Tai'antian, then you will be able to control Tiangong and some parts of Tai'antian, which is very good."

"The Heaven-Opening Axe Corpse Emperor will definitely take it away, so the Sky-Breaking Spear can be used as my weapon, which is very powerful."

"readily!"

"It's just that Heavenly Sage King Ling was put into silence by Lan Yutian's secret technique, and he couldn't win the inheritance of Tianzong. It's a pity. But it doesn't matter. In the future, he will suppress Lan Yutian and get Tianzong's inheritance."

Ye Fan thought secretly in his heart.

He also thought of the seventy-two descendants of the sect. It is said that if you gather seventy-two holy king orders, you will get a big secret.

"Now I have obtained the Heavenly Sacred King's Order, the Extreme Way Sacred King's Order, the Sword Sect's Sacred King Order is in the hands of the sixth sister, and the top three Sacred King Orders are already in hand. In addition, there are Tianji Sect and Medicine Sect. The decree of the Holy King."

"We have to find other descendants and bring them under his command. As the world environment changes, the seventy-two descendants will become stronger and stronger, which should not be underestimated. It was due to environmental restrictions before."

Ye Fan has never underestimated the descendants of the great sect.

How powerful are the seventy-two ancient sects, as your descendant, the strong luck is sure, and the resources inherited can also make their cultivation smooth.

However, in the past few years, most of the heirs have disappeared.

It's weird.

What Ye Fan didn't know was that many years ago, Wu Yinyang took a group of descendants to join the Wu clan.

But later, Ye Fan attacked the Wu clan, and the witch master was in a state of embarrassment. Wu Yinyang secretly left with a group of buddies when he saw that the situation was not good.

Nowadays, Wu Yinyang and other major descendants are in a secret realm, which is extremely hidden and rich in resources.

boom boom boom...

In the secret realm, one after another explosion, the breath is soaring, and it is so terrifying.

"So strong."

A great successor was amazed.

"Yeah, Wu Yinyang has already broken through to the realm of the Taoist Palace, and the killing swordsmanship is even more terrifying."

"He is now the only Taoist palace among us. The other subjects, Yunhe of the Misty Sect, Chen Ning of the Shenzong, Yin Tianxie of the Poison Sect, and Huajingnian of the Huan Sect, are all the peaks of the sea of suffering."

"We are also in the middle stage of the sea of hardships now. With our comprehensive strength, we will be extremely strong."

"Yes, if you go out, it will be enough to sweep everything and kill Ye Fan. This guy makes us hide in Tibet, and it really loses the face of the heirs."

People were talking about it.

In this secret realm, there are a total of fifty-six great descendants.

In the middle of the secret realm, there is a high mountain.

the top.

Wu Yinyang opened his eyes, and his murderous aura burst out. The terrifying aura made Yun He and Yin Tianxie's expressions change.

"Brother Wu, congratulations on breaking through and becoming a powerhouse in the Taoist Palace."

Everyone congratulates.

Wu Yinyang breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Don't worry, you guys are coming soon."

Yin Tianxie said: "Now that our strength is strong enough, we can leave the secret realm. This kind of resources are also used almost, and we can't continue to cultivate."

Chen Ning nodded: "Yes, we have been here for several years, isolated from the world, and we don't know what's going on outside."

Wu Yinyang said: "Indeed, it's time to go out. There must be big changes outside, but I'm not afraid, whoever I am now, is strong enough to be invincible in the world."

Other descendants rushed over.

"Congratulations to Wuxiong for his breakthrough, he is invincible in the world."

"Invincible in the world!"

Wu Yinyang laughed.

An inheritor said: "Brother Wu, what is our first priority after going out? I suggest killing Ye Fan."

"Yes, kill Ye Fan!"

"Kill Ye Fan!"

The crowd shouted.

Wu Yinyang looked at Yunhe and the others and asked, "What do you think?"

"You can give it a try. Even if you don't deal with Ye Fan, Ye Fan will deal with us. It's better to strike first and catch him off guard."

"good!"

Wu Yinyang's eyes flickered fiercely.

Recalling what happened in the past, Ye Fan was beaten so badly, so embarrassed, and now he is strong, how can he not take revenge.

I just hope that Ye Fan won't let him down.

"Let's join forces to break the blockade of the secret realm and be born. It's time for us to show enough power. Otherwise, the clans will look down on us."

"kill!"

boom boom boom...

A group of large descendants bombarded the secret realm.

The secret blockade is very powerful, otherwise it will not be isolated from the world.

Just as they were bombarding the secret realm, there was a big movement outside. Unexpectedly, it was in Tai'an Tian.

here.

Ye Fan left the Heavenly Palace with the Queen and the others, which made the pupils of the Prince of Ghosts who were guarding outside contract.

Before, he saw Lan Yutian escape with blood all over his body, but now that Ye Fan came out, it was clear that Lan Yutian had failed.

"Ye Fan is really powerful. Such a killing game can't kill him. It seems that dealing with him needs to be a long-term plan."

The prince of the ghost clan floated away.

He is cautious in character and will not do anything he is not sure about.

The Tiangong is placed here. At present, Ye Fan has just obtained Tianbaoyu Ruyi, and he can't use it yet, and he can't mobilize the Tiangong.

He needs to spend some time to contact Tianbao Yuruyi in the future. Fortunately, Yuruyi and Tianbao Yuruyi in the body are different from Yuruyi and can communicate with each other, unlike Yuruyi, which is the ancestor.

"Xiaofan, it seems that Tai'antian has changed again, it's over there, let's go take a look." Tang Ying said.

"Of course we are."

Ye Fan came to the scene with everyone.

at the same time.

Wu Yinyang and the others finally broke the blockade of the secret realm and broke out...

Chapter 1213: frightened

Rumble.

The secret blockade was finally broken.

The fresh breath flowed in, making Wu Yinyang and the others relaxed and happy.

They have stayed in this secret realm for a few years. Although their strength has grown by leaps and bounds, they are very refreshing, but they are really panicking.

Today, it finally broke out.

Since then.

Wide sea diving, sky high the birds to fly.

The strength of their organization is invincible in the world.

The faces of each of the great descendants were filled with deep joy, especially Wu Yinyang, who was extremely excited.

Dao Palace.

What a horrible existence.

A few years ago, Ye Fan, the witch master, and the **** emperor were all just detached.

And he.

Now he is a Dao Palace realm boss.

What a hide!

The ruler of this world is about to be replaced.

"Battleship, start."

Wu Yinyang roared.

Yunhe immediately started the battleship, which was a treasure in the secret realm, a battleship about 300 meters long.

Although the battleship was damaged, it was extremely fast.

Wu Yinyang is in front of the baby.

In the future, this battleship will be his mobile lair, or even a sky fortress.

Because this battleship has offensive power, the monks in the early stage of the bitter sea can be severely injured, how powerful and terrifying.

Wu Yinyang stood proudly in front of the battleship.

Behind him are Yunhe, Huajingnian, Chen Ning, Yin Tianxie and other major successors.

"Look, there is a change, it seems that something is coming out."

Outside, many monks did not act rashly, but were paying attention.

To be precise, it was because Ye Fan was here.

Ye Fan didn't move, and no one dared to make trouble.

Rumble.

The gap in the secret realm is getting bigger and bigger, and gradually, the thick breath that permeates the gap is cut open, revealing something.

"Ok?"

"Battleship?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered.

He suddenly sensed familiar flags, and there were quite a few, which made him feel weird.

The reason why Ye Fan didn't recognize it was Wu Yinyang and the others was also because Wu Yinyang and the others were all advancing by leaps and bounds.

Because Ye Fan only felt familiar, but he didn't know who it was.

Now there is no need to use the Yin-Yang Heavenly Eye to go to the hole. First, worry about stunned snakes, and secondly, the battleship is slowly sailing out, and everything is about to surface, so there is no need to do this.

finally.

You appear in front of the battleship.

suddenly.

Ye Fan's face froze, and the corners of his mouth twitched. Isn't that...Wu Yinyang, Yunhe and the others?

at the same time.

Wu Yinyang also felt his eyelids twitch, not finding Ye Fan, but surrounded by so many monks, making his face solemn.

What shocked him the most was that among these cultivators, there were a lot of tyrannical auras and a lot of bitterness.

good guy.

Is the outside world so strong?

But it doesn't matter.

I am the boss of the palace realm!

Wu Yinyang held his head high, and stood with his hands behind his back, his face arrogant.

finally.

All the battleships rushed out, ups and downs in the air, and the world was quiet and dead.

The monks thought that what kind of baby was born, but they didn't expect it to be a group of people.

And also human.

Some cultivators had influence on Wu Yinyang and these large sect descendants and shouted, "They are descendants of the seventy-two ancient sects!"

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

In the past few years, the descendants of the sect were very active, and they also formed the Zhuxian League, but later disappeared.

Many creatures speculated that it was Ye Fan who took it in one pot.

I didn't expect them to hide in this secret realm, and... it seems that everyone's cultivation base has advanced by leaps and bounds, and they have become monks in the sea of bitterness.

That Wu Yin Yang...

It seems to be stronger, is it a Taoist palace?

Seeing the shocked expressions of many monks, Wu Yinyang was very satisfied, and this was what he wanted.

"Boom."

In an instant, Wu Yinyang burst into the aura of the Dao Palace realm, making many monks jealous.

Wu Yinyang is a descendant of the ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, and now he has been promoted to the Taoist realm. How strong is his murderous aura.

Simply terrifying.

It is really like a killing **** descended into the world.

"From now on, I, Wu Yinyang, will form the Slaughter Heavenly Court, and all of you can join as the emperor's ministers."

Wu Yinyang's words were conveyed in all directions.

Ambition is obvious.

Originally, Wu Yinyang wanted to wait, but seeing many cultivators in the Sea of Bitterness present, he couldn't help but want to recruit.

So say it in advance.

"Killing Heavenly Court, it's a big breath. A mere monk in the Taoist realm dares to build a Heavenly Court, and you are not afraid of being suppressed and killed by karma."

"Who!"

Wu Yinyang was furious.

Looking at Xunsheng, his pupils could not help shrinking.

Silver hair in white.

It's Ye Fan!

At this moment, Ye Fan restrained his breath, like an ordinary person.

In his opinion, Wu Yinyang is undoubtedly a weak chicken, and naturally he cannot see through his clues.

"Ye Fan, it's doting!"

Wu Yinyang was murderous.

"Very good, you are still alive, I thought you had been beheaded by the witch master."

"Wizard Master? Hehe, I have already killed him."

"what!"

Wu Yinyang was shocked.

The master of the dignified witch clan was killed by Ye Fan.

"Not only the shaman master, but the entire shaman clan will not be left behind. From now on, the shaman clan will be removed from this world."

Ye Fan said it calmly.

But.

But it made Wu Yinyang horrified.

Exactly.

All the monks present were terrified, their scalps were numb, and they were so frightened that they even fell from the air.

The sorcerer has fallen?

Witch extinct?

Where do they know.

Few people knew about Ye Fan and the witch master in the Mausoleum of the First Emperor before.

Now Ye Fan has spoken.

No one will question it.

too frightening.

Ye Fan, Ye Ruren, it was enough to kill the witch master, and they actually wiped out all the witch clan.

How cruel!

Many of the alien race owners present were terrified, and they dared not provoke Ye Fan again, fearing that they would be exterminated and expelled from this world.

"Ye Fan, who are you bluffing? The witch master controls the imperial object Haotian Mirror and acts as Taihuangtian. Can you kill the witch master and destroy the witch clan?"

"Haotianjing, did you say this?"

Ye Fan summoned the Haotian Mirror.

Immediately.

Wu Yinyang's body shook violently.

All the creatures present no longer have the slightest doubt.

The Haotian Mirror was obtained by Ye Fan, and the witch master would definitely be killed.

this moment.

Ye Fan's fierce power reached the extreme.

Some people don't need to show their aura, they can show invincible fierceness with just a few words.

Ye Fan is undoubtedly such a talent.

Wu Yin Yang felt that something was wrong.

Yunhe said, "Brother Wu, it's better to withdraw first."

withdraw?

What a joke.

Lao Tzu is a Dao Palace boss.

And sitting on a battleship, with extreme speed, Ye Fan couldn't beat him even if he wanted to.

Invincible, afraid of an egg.

"Ye Fan, the scumbag of the witch lord will die. I don't want to sleep with the witch lord."

"I have cultivated in the secret realm for the past few years, and I have reached an unprecedented height."

"Dao Palace Realm, you know how powerful this realm is."

Ye Fan teased: "Dao Gong, it's not like I haven't fought before, and I almost killed everyone who went to the palace peak."

Wu Yinyang was stunned.

Immediately, he sneered: "Ye Fan, you dare to say such a big smile, you think I'm a fool."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

The cultivators in the audience also looked at Wu Yinyang like an idiot.

At this moment, Wu Yinyang finally felt that something was wrong.

Rumble.

at this time.

The Big Mac Sunshine came flying, covering the sky and the sun, surrendering between the heaven and the earth behind Ye Fan.

"This!"

Wu Yinyang was simply stupid.

The heirs of Yunhe and other sects were also stupid.

what monster is this?

Battle... battleship?

Such a huge warship? Oh my God!

Yunhe and the others took a look at the broken battleship under their feet. By comparison, they were simply rubbish.

Can't compare.

The magnificent atmosphere displayed by the Big Mac Sunshine seems to be an ancient demon entrenched in the air.

It almost suffocated Wu Yinyang and the others.

The pressure is too strong.

The thing that made them feel cold the most was that this giant-like battleship seemed to belong to Ye Fan.

"boom!"

Sudden.

An extremely terrifying aura enveloped the entire dilapidated battleship, Wu Yinyang and the others seemed to be facing a formidable enemy, and their faces changed dramatically.

This breath...

too horrible.

They didn't even have the energy to resist.

"Ye Fan, you..."

Wu Yinyang trembled, looking at Ye Fan who showed his breath, like a **** in white, and finally realized that he was wrong.

So wrong.

Ye Fan... has far surpassed him.

Not one and a half stars.

A sense of powerlessness came over him.

Wu Yinyang suddenly lost his breath and was very depressed.

The same is true for Yunhe and the others.

Ye Fan said: "I was thinking of looking for your great successor before, but I didn't expect you to bring it to your door, so you're welcome."

"come on."

A big handprint instantly grabbed the entire battleship, threw it into the gate of heaven, and entered the world of heaven.

"Roar."

Wu Yinyang erupted in full force and roared: "Ye Fan, I won't sit still."

Finished with a roar.

Wu Yinyang immediately restrained his breath and shivered, because he saw that a creature with wings of an elder despised them.

Piece by piece, they are all, and they are all in the realm of the sea of suffering, too many to count.

And in that high altitude, Commander Kong Mie opened his eyes, and the aura of the peak of the Taoist Palace spread.

Almost scared Wu Yinyang's courage.

"Brother Fan, spare your life."

Wu Yinyang shouted in a loud voice.

Chapter 1214: Scrape all

"Brother Fan, spare your life!"

Wu Yinyang shouted, really scared.

These are angels.

Has even the angels surrendered to Ye Fan, how is it possible, how could this be!

How powerful is Ye Fan already.

Wu Yinyang didn't want to believe it.

But the facts are in front of you.

On the battleship, Yun He and the others were so frightened that they all fell to their knees.

Everyone knew that they were defeated, and they were completely defeated, and it was impossible for them to fight against Ye Fan.

For a moment.

The aura of these large descendants has decayed, and their hearts have collapsed directly, and they no longer have the will to be strong and competitive.

People, you can fail countless times, but once the heart is gone, it is really over.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a golden light burst out in the eyes of the empty commander, and the broken battleship exploded instantly.

Wu Yinyang and other major descendants were all blown away.

Immediately after.

Commander Kong Mie made a handprint and took Wu Yinyang and others away.

"do not want!"

"Brother Fan, spare your life! Brother Fan, spare your life!"

"Forgive me."

A group of people's defense line collapsed completely, crying, not wanting to die; how could they want to die, in this incomparably bright big world, the future will be even more exciting, and everyone wants to see it.

"Stop."

Ye Fan came to the heavenly world.

Commander Kong Mie stopped, but smashed Wu Yinyang and others on the ground, one by one smashed with blood, and they were seriously injured.

Some people have broken bodies.

Ye Fan looked down at Wu Yinyang and the others, and said indifferently: "Except Wu Yinyang, there is not much grievance between others and me, so you can consider finding a way of life for yourself."

Yunhe shouted: "Brother Ye, please also clarify."

"You are a smart person, you can't think of what I want?" Ye Fan said with a half-smile.

Yunhe's scalp tightened and he gritted his teeth secretly.

Everyone understands what Ye Fan means, it is nothing more than asking them to hand over a large inheritance.

But, but they rely on ah.

Once handed over, they are not mass heirs.

Ye Fan really has a big appetite and wants to get all of their large inheritances.

Simply insane.

However, they dare not speak out.

"It seems that you haven't recognized the situation." Ye Fan sighed, and this sigh made everyone's heart skip a beat.

"Brother Ye, I am willing to hand over a large inheritance."

One person shouted, it is a monk in the middle of the sea of bitterness, and he is a descendant of the 72 sects ranked at the bottom.

Once there is one leader, many people who are willing to hand over the inheritance immediately emerge.

"I would too."

"Me too, I hope Brother Ye will spare my life."

"And I."

"..."

In the blink of an eye, thirty-six descendants of the great sect handed over the Holy King's decree, along with memory fragments.

These memory fragments include the location of the large inheritance, some supernatural powers, and so on.

"Where's the magic weapon?"

Ye Fan drank coldly.

Thirty-six descendants of the major sects complained that Ye Fan was really insane, and even took away their magic weapon.

But they dared not give it.

Immediately, dozens of magic soldiers rushed into the sky, Ye Fan waved his hand, and all of them entered the world of bitterness.

Thirty-six Holy King decrees, plus those from Tianzong and Taoism, totaled thirty-eight Holy King decrees.

It does not include Tang Ying's Sword Sect Sage King Ling, Xia Tongzi Tian Ji Sect Sacred King Ling and Yu Qian'er's Yao Sect Sacred King Ling.

"You can go."

Ye Fan opened the gate of heaven.

Thirty-six heirs of the great sect... No, they are no longer the heirs of the great sect.

Thirty-six cultivators in the sea of bitterness were in shock, wondering if Shui Ye Fan really wanted to let them go.

"I, Ye Fan, said everything, you can leave, but I warn you not to fight against me in the future, otherwise it will definitely end badly."

"Understand?"

"understand."

Thirty-six people flew into the sky and left the heavenly world.

This made Yun He and others envious.

There are still twenty of them, all descendants of powerful sects, and they are reluctant to hand over the inheritance.

Ye Fan looked at it and said coldly, "What do you mean, you don't want to hand it over?"

Yunhe said: "Brother Ye, if you have to spare people, we will join the Tianzun Palace and do things for you."

"To me, you're all a bunch of ants, and I can kill you all at the click of a button. Do you think I need you?"

Ye Fan's face was full of teasing.

Yun He and the others were embarrassed, but could not refute.

These six-winged angels alone are comparable to the monks in the sea of bitterness, and they are densely packed.

They are really nothing.

"Of course, if you have a reason to sign a blood contract with me and become my slaves, I can let you continue to have inheritance at that time."

"impossible."

Painting Jingnian was angry.

Signing a blood contract and becoming your slave is no longer them, but a puppet.

"I remember that you are a descendant of Huan Zong. Very good, I hate you very much."

"scold."

Ye Fan snapped his fingers.

A burst of light burst out, killing Hua Jingnian, the air exploded frantically, cold and ruthless.

Painting Jingnian senses a death crisis.

He was in the late stage of the Sea of Bitterness, and he exploded in an all-round way. He performed a heavy illusion technique, and instantly established hundreds of illusion formations.

I have to say, this hand is strong enough.

However.

Facing Ye Fan's pointing light, all the illusion formations exploded in an instant, and all illusions disappeared.

No way, the difference is too big.

Hua Jingnian was shocked, his pupils contracted, he threw out the Holy King's decree, spurted blood, and recovered.

However.

The Holy King Ling was also knocked into the air.

Pointing to the light like a broken bamboo, it did not dissipate, and continued to kill.

"Evan!"

Hua Jingnian roared, panicked at the same time with boundless anger, he roared, burned his life essence and blood, and multiplied the battle thunder, but it was only comparable to the realm of supernatural powers.

He took out an inheritance magic weapon, which was a picture scroll, and threw it into the air to absorb the pointing light.

"boom!"

The picture scroll was hit and flew out, the light dimmed and fell into silence.

But at the same time.

The finger light also disappeared.

"interesting."

Ye Fan didn't make a move, and smiled: "This finger, I was going to kill you, but if you resist, you can live a little longer."

Painting Jingnian was cold all over.

At this moment, there is no more arrogance and dare not speak.

Yun He and others are also horrified.

Ye Fan's strength is too terrifying, and with a little flick of his fingers, Hua Jingnian can be exhausted.

That is to say.

Two snaps of fingers can kill them all.

This is what Ye Fan did at will.

If you are serious, you may really kill them all with one punch.

The gap is too big.

Can't compete at all.

"Brother Ye, I am willing to hand over the inheritance." At this time, someone shouted uncontrollably.

In this second wave, twelve large sect descendants handed over their inheritance.

"You go."

"Thank you, Brother Ye."

The twelve left in a hurry.

Thirty-eight plus twelve equals fifty holy king orders.

Ye Fan is very excited. You have twenty-two orders from the seventy-two Holy Kings.

Now there are Wu Yinyang and Yunhe, eight of them, and Tang Ying, three of them, that is, sixty-one.

There are eleven more outside.

Ye Fan was a little impatient and asked, "Whether you will pay or not, I appreciate your talents and don't want to kill you, otherwise I would have done it long ago. Don't waste my patience."

talking.

Ye Fan snapped his fingers again.

Painting scene horror.

However, this finger was not aimed at him, but at Wu Yinyang.

Wu Yinyang was seriously injured.

Just now, Commander Kong Mie took special care, his body cracked with lines and blood dripping.

Facing Ye Fan's pointing light, Wu Yinyang roared wildly and resisted with all his strength, but unfortunately, he was not blocked, and his body was pierced.

"what!"

Wu Yinyang screamed terribly.

Ye Fan suddenly clenched his fists, the world suddenly became heavy, Wu Yinyang and the others' eyelids jumped wildly, feeling that disaster was imminent.

Ye Fan has to be serious.

"I'll pay."

Finally, Yunhe spoke.

Hua Jingnian, Chen Ning, Yin Tianxie and the others looked at him with complicated expressions. Finally, they all sighed and shouted, "We will also hand it over."

"very good."

Evan nodded.

He was very excited because he valued Yunhe's great puppet technique and the great transformation technique of painting Jingnian.

These two avenues are very powerful.

In addition, those people handed over the inheritance just now, and there are some avenues of supernatural powers in the memory fragments, but they are all very weak, not as advanced as the big puppet technique and the big change technique.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan waved his hand, and a gust of wind threw Yunhe and the others out of the heavenly world.

At last.

Only Wu Yinyang remained.

At this moment, Wu Yinyang laughed loudly in the sky, very sad and angry, but helpless, he knew that Ye Fan would not let him go.

He knew that Ye Fan would definitely kill him.

"Die, or surrender."

"You choose one."

Ye Fan knew that Wu Yinyang would rather die than hand over the inheritance. Even if he obtained the decree of the Holy King of Slaughter Sword Sect, it would be difficult to find the inheritance.

It must be learned from Wu Yinyang's mouth.

"Ye Fan, you want me to be your servant, you..." Suddenly, Wu Yinyang's face changed, and he changed his words, saying, "Okay, I am willing to sign a blood contract."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, a little puzzled, why Wu Yinyang suddenly changed his tone.

There are tricks.

But he couldn't figure out what went wrong.

"Ye Fan, I can still live after signing the blood contract. Although I am your servant, I also have my own consciousness. It is better than death."

"That's right, it's good that you have this awareness."

When Ye Fan waved his hand, a blood book appeared.

A trace of doubt flashed in Wu Yinyang's eyes, but in his mind, a voice said: "Don't worry, I signed a blood contract with Ye Fan, can't you be free now? The prince of the ghost clan deliberately helped you free, you can sign a blood contract. Qi, we will conspire against Ye Fan in the future."

That's right.

Wu Yinyang temporarily changed his hexagram because Jian Tai'a secretly transmitted his voice.

"Signing a blood contract, you are Ye Fan's servant. It is possible to report this secret to Ye Fan, and now immediately destroy this memory."

"good."

Wu Yinyang cut off the memory of Jian Tai'a's voice transmission.

at the same time.

The Great Blood Contract has been completed.

"Master, this is the decree of the Slaughtering Sword Sect Saint King, as well as supernatural powers and magic weapons."

Ye Fan earns a world of bitterness.

All dust settled.

There are a total of sixty-one Holy King Orders, and there are eleven more outside.

Ye Fan knew that the descendant of the ancient Panlong sect was Xiang Rulong of the Xiang family, and his friend could borrow the Holy King Lingyi at that time, so there was no need to **** the inheritance of his friend.

There is also Wu Lingjun, the son of Wu Shentong, who has been inherited from the ancient Sacred Martial Sect.

As well as the power demon, it has been inherited from the ancient powerhouse.

There is also the inheritance of ancient forgetfulness.

These have already emerged, and Ye Fan decided to get the inheritance of Wangqingzong first, and then look for Wu Lingjun.

Chapter 1215: destruction

"Xiaofan, my Sword Sect Holy King Ling, this is Tong Zi and Qian'er's Holy King Ling."

Tang Ying ordered Ye Fan with three holy kings.

"Keep it for yourselves, and lend it to me when I need it. Now the seventy-two Holy King Orders are not collected, and they are not very useful."

"Then you will guard the Holy King Ling of Qian'er and Tongzi. They are almost all in the heavenly world. If they don't go out, they will not encounter any danger. They will not need the Holy King Ling."

"That's fine too."

Ye Fan received two holy king orders.

Then he said: "I'm going to Zhongzhou, there is still a Holy King decree from Wangqingzong, I have to get it."

Tang Yingdao: "There are still a few big sects who haven't been born yet."

"indeed."

Ye Fan nodded, except for Xiang Rulong's ancient Panlong sect, Wangqing sect, Wu Lingjun's ancient Shengwu sect, and Limo's ancient Dali sect, there were no clues for the remaining major sects.

Among them, there is the fourth-ranked ancient Fazong.

This sect is incomparably amazing. It is rumored that in ancient times, it mastered the ultimate meaning of the Great Law Order, and achieved the true utterance of the law.

and.

In ancient times, Fazong used the law to prove the Way.

During the emperor's time, Fazong used to be an official in the heavenly court, handling government affairs for the emperor.

Therefore, the ancient Fazong has many emperors bestowed by the emperor, and the background is extremely strong.

In a certain situation, it is more powerful than Jianzong, but because the disciples of Fazong do not like fighting, they did not compete for the top three.

"Fa Zong is important. If there is a chance for Fa Zong's descendants, I plan to make friends. In the future, the Tianzun Temple will definitely grow tremendously. It is very difficult to rely on us and Qijie's scientific and technological brain to operate. Fa Zong can assist."

"I hope Fazong can get along well with us, otherwise, it will be very troublesome."

"Stop talking about this, I'll go to Zhongzhou."

Ye Fan first came to the palace through the gate of heaven, made some exchanges with the queen, and gave the queen some resources.

Dozens of large-scale supernatural powers and secrets are really too many, and Ye Fan gave some to the queen.

Without spending much time in the palace, Ye Fan galloped and arrived at Wangqingzong realm a few hours later.

However.

The thick fog covered this piece of heaven and earth, vaguely, Ye Fan smelled the smell of blood.

"Disperse!"

Ye Fan punched away all the dense fog.

next moment.

The sight in front of him made his eyes widen.

The huge Wangqingzong was turned into ruins, and all the disciples were turned into blood mud.

Got knocked out.

"Who did it!" Ye Fan's face changed, and it could be found that Wang Qingzong was destroyed not long ago, maybe an hour ago.

Damn!

Ye Fan was very annoyed.

If he didn't stay in the palace and came here directly, he would definitely be able to save Wangqingzong.

In retrospect.

In Wangqingzong, there are friends.

Something happened to him in Wangqingzong.

Now dust returns to dust.

Ye Fan unfolded his spiritual power, covering the entire Wangqingzong, trying to discover something.

It is a pity that there is no life fluctuation, it is dead silence, bloody, cruel like purgatory.

"seal."

Ye Fan sealed the entire Wangqingzong, and at the same time grabbed the hills and surrounded the place.

Subsequently.

Ye Fan came to Li Shenzong.

This is the sect of Limo. What Ye Fan had a bad premonition was that Lishen sect was also covered by thick fog.

"Disperse!"

The fog disappeared.

as predicted.

Li Shenzong was also destroyed.

"Damn."

Ye Fan was furious.

The murderous aura shook, and the world shook.

Limo once helped him, and their relationship was very good, but they also died inexplicably.

"Who is it!"

Ye Fan's face was cold, and he felt that someone was targeting him.

Seems to know what he's going to do.

interesting.

Ye Fan went to the Wushen Temple again. Fortunately, there was no accident in the Wushen Temple, but the elders of the Wushen Temple said that Wu Lingjun had not come back for several years, even Wu Shentong was the same.

When the corpse emperor opened the sky, there were even a few detached people with martial arts ability, and the martial arts ability was so ambitious that he should not fall, and he might already be a monk in the sea of bitterness.

Wu Lingjun should not be bad either.

On the one hand, there is the teaching of martial arts, and on the other hand, there is the inheritance of the ancient sage Wuzong, and it will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

Unexpected.

Ye Fan noticed the movement.

"Who!"

"come out!"

Grand arrest.

Great Seal.

Great Roar.

The three magic powers joined forces to shatter that piece of space, and a figure walked out.

"Bang!"

The big handprint of the arrest exploded.

Ye Fan raised his brows.

A figure in white stood, holding a whisk in his hand, with a majestic expression on his face.

"Qi Baixian."

"it's me."

Ye Fan was surprised.

This existence was a person who was inherited by the Great Emperor. He fell into the kingdom of God and helped the Emperor break the seal. Later, he appeared, opened the seal, the God Race was born, and Qi Baixian disappeared.

It's been a few years and we meet again today.

Qi Baixian is already a cultivator in the supernatural power state, and his eyebrows are brilliant, and it seems that he has condensed a lot of supernatural power seeds.

Ye Fan couldn't see through Qi Baixian.

It seems that the inheritance of the great emperor is only showing its power now, making Qi Baixian have a strong majesty, like an emperor.

"Wangqingzong, Lishenzong, did you destroy it?"

"No and no."

Qi Baixian shook his head.

Ye Fan asked, "Then why are you sneaking around?"

"I am practicing again, how can I say it is sneaky."

"This is the realm of the Martial God Temple, are you cultivating here?"

"good."

"It's a liar."

Ye Fan grabbed it with one hand.

Qi Baixian's face sank, and he punched out, slamming against Ye Fan, and flew upside down.

Ye Fan also shook his body and took a few steps back.

good guy.

Physically strong and powerful.

Ye Fan probably knew Qi Baixian's strength and could compete with the middle stage of the Taoist palace.

As expected of a person who has received a trace of the inheritance of the Great Emperor.

"Ye Fan, I have no intention of fighting with you, I hope you don't deceive people too much."

Qi Baixian drank coldly.

Ye Fan sneered: "I would like to take a look. You, who have been inherited by the emperor, have some strength."

Qi Baixian gritted his teeth.

"I'm waiting for martial arts."

In a word, Ye Fan restrained his breathing.

That's right.

Qi Baixian must have some intentions here.

"Waiting for martial arts? What do you mean? What are you waiting for?" Ye Fan asked suspiciously.

"To be honest, Wu Shentong got an imperial item, and that thing is of great use to me."

"Emperor?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, and he was using a big deduction technique in his mind. This was passed on to him by Xia Tongzi, and he calculated the truth of Qi Baixian's words.

Although the accuracy is not 100%.

But you can give Ye Fan as a reference.

The calculation result is that Qi Baixian's words are 70% to 80% true. Obviously, Qi Baixian has some secrets that he has not disclosed.

"Are you here to snipe martial arts?"

"Don't say it so ugly, I want to chat with Wu Shentong to see if he can give me the imperial object."

Ye Fan twitched the corner of his mouth.

Qi Baixian's words are simply farts.

How precious is the emperor, how can the martial arts be released.

"Dare to ask, what is that emperor?"

"Book of Heaven."

Ye Fan looked puzzled.

What the **** is a bible?

Qi Baixian said: "It also has another name, Fengshen Bang."

Chapter 1216: cooperate

"Conferred God List?"

Ye Fan was greatly surprised, does this thing really exist?

In the Daxia mythology, Jiang Ziya was used to enshrine the gods on behalf of the heavens, which is the list of conferred gods.

Qi Baixian said: "The list of conferred gods is a book from heaven. It is rumored that it was used by the emperors to confer ministers during the time of the ancient emperors. It has infinite mysteries, and it can even confer itself."

"Self-canonization?"

"That's right, if the martial arts can study some of the mysteries of the Fengshenbang, you can self-contain and incarnate the ancient gods; in short, the Fengshenbang will bless him with divine power, allowing him to gain great power."

Ye Fan clicked his tongue. Hearing this, the Conferred Gods List is indeed powerful. It is no wonder that the martial arts ability disappeared. It is very likely that he concentrated on researching the Conferred Gods List. Once he leaves the customs, it means that he has researched some mysteries and can use some power.

Martial arts can not be underestimated.

This is a hero who was, is, and will be.

"However, it is very difficult for Wu Shentong to study the mystery of the Conferred God List. It is as difficult as the sky. Only me, I have a trace of inheritance from the Great Emperor, and with some means, the Conferred God List can exert its great power in my hands."

"Are you here waiting for the rabbit?"

"Yes."

"What's the result of this? How can you be sure that the Martial God Ability will return to the Martial God Temple? For him, the current Martial God Temple is dispensable."

Qi Baixian said: "I can't help it, I can't find any trace of martial arts, so I can only wait here."

Immediately, his eyes lit up, and he said, "Ye Fan, with your great tracking technique, can you help me find martial arts?"

"Why should I help you?"

"I think at the beginning, I helped you a little bit, and I even passed on the Qi Qi technique and the Heart Killing Charm to you."

"Having said that, you took advantage of me too."

Ye Fancui would not be moved by Qi Baixian's few words.

Not what it used to be.

Qi Baixian is not a kind person either.

"Well, if you help me find the martial arts power, I will pass you the Great Dispelling Technique. This great Taoist power is infinitely useful and can dispel all falsehoods and even the dirt in the body."

Ye Fan was thoughtful.

Indeed, the great dispelling technique is very powerful.

Has some similar functional effects to the Great Purification.

Now Ye Fan has mastered a lot of great avenues and magical powers, and the background of so many great successors is amazing.

Ye Fan has great ambitions, the more the avenues, the better, he must condense the seeds of the magical powers and integrate them into the big golden pill, so that the power of the big golden pill keeps growing.

"Can."

Evan agreed.

"However, a big dispelling technique is not enough, and some rewards have to be added."

"what do you want?"

"It depends on your sincerity."

Qi Baixian secretly scolded Ye Fan for being clever, and if he didn't tell him, there would be no standard.

After thinking for a while, Qi Baixian said, "You are good at martial arts, then I will pass you the Great Emperor Fighting Fist."

"Shh!"

Qi Baixian was also simply, flicking his fingers, and the memory fragments flew in front of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan devoured.

Immediately obtained the Great Dispelling Technique, as well as the Great Emperor Fighting Fist cultivation method.

Rumble.

In an instant, Ye Fan's mind stirred.

This is not Qi Baixian's dark sea, but his mental power simply swept away the Great Emperor's martial arts practice method, causing a magnificent scene.

Ye Fan saw that in the endless starry sky, an incomparably stalwart figure was waving his fists.

Open and close, absolutely terrifying.

Every punch was unparalleled, the starry sky was shaking, and the shaking planet was crumbling.

That was the Great Emperor's fighting fist.

There are three styles of this battle boxing, namely: Song of the Sunset, Boundless Abyss, and Return of the Heavens to the Ruins.

"Good punch."

Ye Fan was amazed.

The power of this Great Emperor's Fighting Fist is not inferior to Dao Fist.

Qi Baixian smiled and said, "Ye Fan, how is my sincerity?"

"Enough."

Ye Fan was very satisfied.

"Then it's your turn now."

"I need the breath of martial arts. In the past so many years, the breath of the past is no longer useful."

"It's easy to do."

Qi Baixian threw a piece of blood-colored cloth to Ye Fan and said, "This was left by the martial arts ability and others when the corpse emperor opened the sky. Although it has also been a few years ago, the breath should be close enough to the current martial arts ability. "

Ye Fan said: "If you can't find martial arts with this breath, it's none of my business, it's because you didn't provide enough clues."

"Hahaha, I believe you."

"let's start."

Ye Fan firmly remembered the blood-colored breath on the cloth, and then burned it with doubts.

A thin blood-colored line rose into the sky.

Ye Fan was using the big deduction technique and the big tracking technique. For a long time, the blood-colored thin line vibrated and flew in a certain direction.

"go!"

Ye Fan said hello.

Qi Baixian laughed: "I'll just drop you and I won't let me down. Ye Fan, if you can still help me win the list of gods, then I'll confer you as a **** general."

"I still need your canonization? Maybe I'll get the Fengshenbang. It's one thing to help you find someone, but I won't give up on the Fengshenbang, so you have to be mentally prepared, don't make a wedding dress for me in vain ."

"I didn't expect you to say it so directly. Since what you said is so clear, then let's do our best."

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian flew all the way.

After crossing the endless mountains and rivers, he finally left the mainland and came to the endless sea.

"Wu Shentong is so smart, he is hiding in the deep sea."

Qi Baixian gritted his teeth.

He looked at Ye Fan and said, "The clue should be broken."

Ye Fan worked hard to deduce the tracking, frowned and said: "It is indeed broken, the sea has washed away all the breath."

"hateful!"

Qi Baixian was very unwilling.

Ye Fan said: "However, I found an aura similar to that of martial arts."

"Oh?"

The two looked at each other and laughed.

The similar breath, obviously, is Wu Lingjun, the son of Wu Shentong.

"Is it clear?"

"It's not clear, but it's not broken, so it can be found after all."

Ye Fan pursued the little clues, intermittently, stop and go; Qi Baixian was not in a hurry.

finally.

After going around, they came to the East China Sea.

"Come on, go around in a big circle." Ye Fan spat lightly, he was a little tired these days.

"The East China Sea is different from before."

Qi Baixiandao.

"That's for sure." Ye Fan was not surprised, "The whole earth is undergoing tremendous changes, and it has played a lot more than before, and the East China Sea is definitely expanding."

"Wu Lingjun's breath is in the East China Sea?"

"Yes, but not broken."

"Then hurry up, you should be very interested in that kid getting the inheritance of the ancient sage Wuzong."

Ye Fan looked sideways and asked again, "You really didn't destroy the Forgetting Love Sect and Lishen Sect?"

Qi Baixian smiled and said, "I don't have to lie to you, it's not me, it has nothing to do with me, but..."

"but what?"

"Forgetting Love Sect and Lishen Sect were destroyed, I feel a little bit. If I made a move at that time, I could save them."

"Why don't you do it?"

"Why should I take action?"

Ye Fan was silent.

Indeed, Qi Baixian had no obligation to save them.

Seeing that Ye Fan was in deep thought, Qi Baixian said: "Ye Fan, you are not the savior of the world, don't try to save the world. You can't save you, and you don't have the ability. Everyone has their own fate, everything is predetermined, and you don't have to force it. Always being disturbed by foreign objects will have a great impact on your future cultivation, and you will have your own inner demons, which is the most terrifying existence for monks."

"Been taught a lesson."

Evan nodded.

The two galloped and gradually felt resistance. It seemed that a mysterious force was blocking them. At the same time, a fog appeared. Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes were unable to see through, and he could only see a radius of a thousand meters.

"Disperse."

Qi Baixian cast a big dispelling technique, but he couldn't dispel the fog.

"interesting."

The two became more curious.

Although there was resistance, it was still bearable for Ye Fan and Qi Baixian, and finally they saw the clue.

In the depths of the fog, above the sea, three mountains appeared in the center of the mysterious power.

The three mountains are vague, conveying the otherworldly atmosphere, as if they do not belong to the world.

this moment.

An old saying came to Ye Fan's mind: There are immortal mountains in the East China Sea, Abbot, Penglai and Yingzhou.

Chapter 1217: Among the fairy mountains

"The legend is actually true, East China Sea Sanxian Mountain, Penglai Abbot and Yingzhou." Qi Baixian was also amazed.

"Ancient too?"

"nature."

Qi Baixian nodded.

"In ancient times, there was a legend of Sanxianshan, but there were too few people who saw it, and the emperor did not necessarily find it. It is said that Sanxianshan is illusory and not fixed. It has been wandering in some mysterious space, and occasionally revealed. ."

"I didn't expect to be discovered by us, and three of them appeared at once."

"Maybe it's not a fairy mountain, it's just a similar existence." Ye Fan said, his words reminded Qi Baixian.

"That's right, the Three Immortal Mountains are too ethereal. If there is one, it would be understandable, but now they are all appearing, which is really incredible. It may be as you said, this is a similar existence, not a real Immortal Mountain."

"Anyway, we have to go in and have a look. The breath of Wu Lingjun is in it, that kid is afraid that he has achieved great fortune in the fairy mountain."

"go!"

Ye Fan used the great stealth technique to cover himself and Qi Baixian, and silently approached Xianshan.

The closer you get, the more indescribable the feeling becomes, as if the immortal mountain is right in front of you and far away.

at the same time.

There was a sense of peace and tranquility in the bottom of my heart, and the irritability and hostility in my heart dissipated.

"This space is distorted."

Qi Baixian concluded.

Because they have been flying for a long time, they haven't reached Xianshan yet, they are obviously not far away.

The only possibility is space warping.

Only in this way can we be close at hand and thousands of miles away.

"Space magic, could it be him!"

Ye Fan thought of Lan Yutian.

This guy has space supernatural powers, but with such a vast space distortion, Lan Yutian should not be able to do it.

Unless you use space treasures.

Ye Fan was looking forward to it even more. If he could suppress Lan Yutian, that would be great.

He is very longing for space supernatural powers.

This is a terrible way.

Although the space was distorted and Xianshan was thousands of miles away, Ye Fan and Qi Baixian still arrived.

The Three Immortals Mountain has a tendency to sway the corners.

The immortal mountain in front of me doesn't know what it is called. Anyway, it is shrouded in clouds and mist, and it cannot be seen or dispelled. It is mysterious and ethereal, making people want to worship.

"Go down."

The two descended into the fairy mountain.

"so big."

Ye Fan was amazed.

From the outside, Xianshan is not big, but when you land in Xianshan, you feel very small.

This fairy mountain seems to be endless.

"Space Folding."

Qi Baixiandao.

You can only have this effect when the space is folded, making the incomparably tall and magnificent thing a microcosm.

Ye Fan deduced and tracked again and found that Wu Lingjun's breath had disappeared.

"No clues."

"Understandably, the mysterious and unpredictable in the immortal mountain is likely to block the tracking. In any case, we have gained a lot. We discovered the immortal mountain, and maybe we can get the great fortune."

"Take a look at the prospect qi technique."

Qi Baixian nodded, looking at Qi is one of the unique skills of Taoism, and can see many things.

Ye Fan can also look at Qi, but he is not as powerful as Qi Baixian.

Qi Baixian has been studying Wang Qi for too many years.

Immediately.

Qi Baixian's eyes turned, and in his sight, the heaven and the earth had changed, and there were Qi machines rising into the sky. Those breaths were very difficult to see, and they could only be seen by using specific secret techniques, such as looking at Qi.

The so-called qi machine is also very complex, including qi luck, life essence and other components.

so.

The strength of Qi can predict whether something is strong or not.

Qi Baixian glanced around, he could only see things within a radius of three kilometers, and found a lot of resources, but there were no treasures that surprised him.

After a moment, Qi Baixian received his work.

"There are a lot of resources, but Fortune did not find it. Let me take a look first. Xianshan will never be so simple."

The two stopped and went, and the good-quality resources they encountered were also included in the space ring.

Xianshan is too big. They walked for a day and didn't know where they were, but they were sure that they were only outside Xianshan.

In Xianshan, they were suppressed and could not fly at all.

Or.

Their realm is still not enough, they are not qualified to fly.

Only on foot.

I'm used to flying, thousands of meters in the blink of an eye, but now I'm not used to walking on foot.

"Roar."

this day.

Finally there is movement.

If there is nothing, there is a roar, deep in the distant jungle.

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian were overjoyed.

These few days, the creatures who lived without hair before they heard the roar, how could they let go.

The two were running through the jungle.

high speed.

However, it is not as fast as the speed of running in the outside world, but it is fast enough.

"Roar."

At this time, the roar became clearer, indicating that it was ahead, and it was not far away.

Rumble.

This time, in addition to the roar, there was also a huge roar and vibration, which seemed to be a big explosion, and there was a possibility of a naval battle.

"Great Invisibility."

Ye Fan took Qi Baixian into stealth, approached quietly, and finally, through a jungle, they saw the battlefield.

There is indeed a war.

And it was a terrifying battle.

On that vast plain, there is a huge beast, that beast is really too mighty.

It is ten meters long and three to five meters high.

Whole body silver white.

The fist-sized pupils had blue pupils, and they flashed with a strange brilliance.

This is a wolf.

Powerful and noble, like a divine beast aloof, awe-inspiring.

It really needs awe, because it is the existence of the peak of the Taoist palace. Ye Fan felt that he was stronger than you, Master Kong Mie, and stronger than Lan Yutian.

"Howling Moon Sirius."

Qi Baixian was shocked.

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, he didn't expect this to be the Howling Moon Sirius, this is an ancient alien, no wonder you are so powerful and noble.

"Roar."

Howling Moon Sirius roared.

It's not the "whoosh" cry of an ordinary wolf.

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian turned their eyes and moved the other half from Xiaoyue Tianlang.

Howling Moon Sirius' opponent is a woman.

The woman was wearing a long sky-blue dress and a veil. She had a three-foot green blade in her hand, and she swung it with sword energy.

That woman turned out to be a peak powerhouse of the Taoist Palace.

The fight between her and Xiaoyue Sirius was indistinguishable.

"When did such a young evildoer appear, I don't think I can win it."

Ye Fan clicked his tongue, shocked.

The strength displayed by the woman, he is not sure of suppressing.

Qi Baixian said: "That should be the native creatures of Xianshan, who have always lived in Xianshan."

"Native creatures, hiss, will there be a Nascent Soul boss?"

"possible."

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian looked at each other, and they were even more shocked. If there is a Nascent Soul in the mountain, it would be terrifying.

If the Nascent Soul Boss is born, no one will be able to stop him.

Although Ye Fan can fight against the peak of the Taoist palace, and even defeat the peak monk of the Taoist palace, like Master Kong Mie, but facing the Nascent Soul boss, there is only one fate.

is to die.

The cultivators in the Nascent Soul realm were considered to be overlords in the ancient times, and it was very difficult to be promoted to the Nascent Soul realm; once they were promoted, they would be high figures.

"puff."

Right now.

A thick stream of blood stained the sky red.

Xiaoyue Tianlang was hit by the sword energy, and a large hole was opened on his body, and he was injured.

"call out!"

Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf fled immediately, very simply.

"Shh!"

The woman chased away.

Ye Fan said: "Let's go and have a look, if possible, grab the Xiaoyue Sirius."

Qi Baixian said: "The Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf at the peak of the Taoist Palace, if you swallow it, it will be of great benefit to your celestial hegemony."

"Indeed, it is possible for me to break through to level 30 and retreat."

Ye Fan was very excited.

Thirty-level celestial hegemony, after crossing another hurdle, the physical body will skyrocket a lot.

Howling Moon Sirius must be obtained.

"go!"

Ye Fan took Qi Baixian with him.

"Help me get Xiaoyue Sirius, and I will help you deal with martial arts in the future."

"Is this true?"

"One word."

"good."

Qi Baixian was overjoyed.

Now Ye Fan's great invisibility has been practiced very well, and the woman in the blue dress is all focused on Xiaoyue Tianlang, and Ye Fan and the two have not been found.

Rumble.

One person and one beast, you chase after me, keep fighting, Xiaoyue Tianlang's injuries are getting more serious, and the blue skirt woman is also injured, very embarrassed.

"Lan Yuxuan, if you dare to kill me, my eldest brother will definitely not spare you, and will destroy the entire Lan family."

Xiaoyue Tianlang was forced to panic and roared in resentment.

Hearing this, Ye Fan's eyelids jumped wildly.

Blue family?

Lan Yuxuan?

Ye Fan thinks of Lan Yutian, as can be seen from the name, it belongs to a family.

good guy.

Lan Yutian, the descendant of Tianzong, actually came from the Lan family in the Immortal Mountains. This background is too strong.

The ancestor of the Lan family can't sleep with the Nascent Soul boss.

This idea was soon verified.

Lan Yuxuan said coldly: "My Lan family will be afraid of your group of beasts? My ancestor is the Nascent Soul boss, and there are many peaks in my family's Taoist palace, so what is there to be afraid of!"

Xiaoyue Tianlang shouted: "I'm afraid you don't know, my eldest brother has also entered the realm of Nascent Soul."

"what!"

Lan Yuxuan was startled and stopped.

"Black Water Xuanjiao has been promoted to the Nascent Soul Realm? Impossible, why is there no movement?"

"Hehe, Xianshan is so big, where can you hear the movement. My eldest brother is in his prime, at his peak; your ancestors are old and frail, how can I be my eldest brother's opponent."

Howling Moon Sirius is extremely proud.

Lan Yuxuan was silent.

Unexpectedly, Heishui Xuanjiao has become your Nascent Soul boss.

Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf, Heishui Xuanjiao, and some other ancient xenogeneic cults are well-known organizations on the outskirts of Abbot Immortal Mountain.

If Lan Yuxuan wants to break through to the realm of Nascent Soul, she needs some materials to assist, among which she needs Xiaoyue Tianlang's demon pill.

Now she's having a hard time.

Killing the Xiaoyue Heavenly Wolf would definitely be the most black water Xuan Jiao, and then kill the Lan family. Although the Lan family is not afraid of the black water Xuan Jiao with the help of the clan protection formation and the ancestors, it is also a big trouble.

But Xiaoyue Tianlang was already at the end of the road, and the demon pill was at his fingertips, so just giving up, Lan Yuxuan was very unwilling.

She wants to pave the way for herself to be promoted to the realm of Nascent Soul.

"Lan Yuxuan, I have informed my brothers that they are coming. I advise you to leave immediately, or you will be at your own risk."

"hateful."

Lan Yuxuan gritted her teeth.

"You go far."

In the end, Lan Yuxuan withdrew.

She dared not take the risk.

If she really wants to kill Xiaoyue Sirius, the other party is desperate, and she will definitely suffer more injuries.

If he encounters Xiaoyue Tianlang's brother, then he will surely die.

Those brothers are all at the peak of the Taoist Palace.

Seeing Lan Yuxuan retreat, Xiaoyue Sirius heaved a sigh of relief, but did not relax his vigilance and fled frantically.

But it doesn't know that a bigger crisis is behind it...

Chapter 1218: Strength soars

"call."

Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf landed in a remote valley and arranged a large defensive formation around it, and immediately healed his wounds in the next life.

"Damn Lan Yuxuan, when my injury heals, in the future I will break through to the Nascent Soul Boss and catch you and torture you to death."

"And the Lan family, your good days are not far away."

Howling Moon Sirius took out the resources and cursed viciously.

at this time.

He sensed the mysterious power and found something unusual in the surrounding world.

"not good!"

Xiaoyue Tianlang was very keen, and immediately had a bad premonition, soaring into the sky, and at the same time shouting angrily: "Lan Yuxuan, don't give up!"

"boom!"

However, the world is blocked.

A fist fell from the sky, and the Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf's scalp was numb, and it came down again.

Boom boom boom.

However, it's not over.

One after another terrifying fist light mixed with flames fell, and the Holy Embryos of Howling Moon Sirius cracked.

"Heart Killing Curse."

Qi Baixian seized the best moment, and when Xiaoyue Tianlang's eyebrows split, he launched a mental attack in an instant.

moment.

Xiaoyue Tianlang's seven orifices bleed, and he let out a shrill scream, his entire head split open.

Severely wounded and dying.

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian appeared.

"Special code, who made you fly so fast, we are exhausted."

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian gasped heavily.

They can't fly, but Lan Yuxuan and Xiaoyue Sirius can, which makes them very incomprehensible.

They ran all the way, only to catch up with Howling Moon Sirius.

"Who are you and what are you doing?"

Howling Moon Tianlang insisted, forcing himself not to faint, he did not understand where these two humans came from.

Are you also from the blue family?

Ye Fan said: "I ask you, why can we fly, but we can't?"

Xiaoyue Tianlang was stunned.

Immediately asked: "You hit me just to ask this?"

"nonsense."

"Who told you to run immediately, we can only beat you down."

Evan responded.

Xiaoyue Sirius almost scolded his mother, fuck, he has something to say, what are you doing with such a heavy hand.

"You haven't answered me yet."

"If you want to fly, you must get Xianshan's immortal brew, and you can fly after swallowing it. You don't know this? You shouldn't. Could it be..."

"Are you outsiders?"

"indeed."

"Is Xianshan born?" Xiaoyue Tianlang was in shock. The creatures in Xianshan were also trapped in Xianshan. It was difficult to get out, and at the same time, they could not check the outside world.

This is Xianshan, and it is also a prison.

"Where is Xian Niu?"

"Immortal brew exists anywhere, but it's not easy to find it, it requires luck and luck. In the fairy mountains, most creatures can't fly, only a few strong ones can."

"I see."

"What is Immortal Brew and what does it look like?" Qi Baixian asked.

Xiaoyue Tianlang threw out a jade pendant and said, "This is a sensory jade pendant. As long as there is an immortal brew within ten kilometers, it can sense it and guide you to go."

Ye Fan grabbed the jade pendant and said, "Thank you."

"What else?"

"There is indeed an important matter that needs your help."

"what?"

"Your life."

Three words spit out, Howling Moon Sirius is terrifying.

But he didn't have time to react at all, his body had been pierced and his heart exploded.

Xiaoyue Tianlang's fist-sized eyes spit out, and his head was splitting, so bloody, it was almost divided into two halves.

"Why...why..."

Xiaoyue Tianlang's eyes were full of resentment.

Ye Fan sighed: "The weak eat the strong, there is no way, this is the law of survival in this world. I'm sorry, if there is reincarnation, I wish you a good birth."

Ye Fan performed the Great Blessing Technique.

now.

Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf lost his breath of life and died unexpectedly.

Ye Fan put the corpse of Xiaoyue Sirius into the bitter sea world, and immediately took out some blood and sprinkled it here.

"What's this?"

Qi Baixian asked suspiciously.

"Lan Yuxuan's blood was spilled from the battle between him and Xiaoyue Sirius before, and I quietly collected it."

Qi Baixian has hair on his back.

"You're going to put the blame on Lan Yuxuan, Ye Fan, you're too ruthless, with a human face and a beast heart."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

He was never a great man.

Get started when it's time to get started.

As for saving the suffering and suffering, that is also done at will. If you can save the suffering and suffering, it seems too fake.

When you feel it, you need to do it.

For example, just now, if Ye Fan had sympathy in his heart, he would have given up on killing Xiaoyue Sirius.

It's a pity that he didn't appear emotionally.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan left first.

Qi Baixian looked at the big pit on the ground and sighed secretly. The alien species at the peak of the Taoist Palace just fell.

Lan Yuxuan took a **** pot on his back.

Just as Ye Fan and the two left for half an hour, three tyrannical breaths descended.

The alien species at the peak of the three Taoist palaces.

"Not bad!"

"There's something wrong with the fifth!"

The three aliens were furious.

After some investigation, they came to a fact that the Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf had fallen.

"Bastard!"

The three aliens were furious.

The peak of the Taoist palace broke out, causing the surrounding mountains to collapse.

"This is not the blood of the fifth child."

A xenomorph found clues.

"This breath..."

"Lan Yuxuan's!"

"I met Lan Yuxuan once, and I am familiar with this breath. Her blood was the one who killed the fifth child."

"The Lan family is so **** good!"

"Go back and report to the big brother, let the big brother decide for the fifth."

The three aliens left.

the other side.

Ye Fan and Qi Baixian found a feng shui treasure.

"You want to practice?"

Qi Baixian asked.

"good."

Ye Fan nodded, "I really need you to protect the law for me."

"Aren't you afraid of my shot?"

"You can give it a try."

"You are so confident." Qi Baixian laughed, turned around and left, and said, "I'll give you a month, I can't wait for too long."

"enough."

Ye Fan sealed this area and entered a state of cultivation.

He did not begin to swallow the Howling Moon Sirius, but began to condense the seeds of supernatural powers.

With the supernatural powers inherited from so many sects, and the great dispelling technique given by Qi Baixian, Ye Fan now has 88 supernatural power seeds to condense.

These magical power seeds are all integrated into the Great Golden Pill, plus the previous twenty, that is to say, the Great Golden Pill will have one hundred and eight kinds of magical powers.

What a horrible number.

One hundred and eight kinds.

Ye Fan has mastered so many avenues of supernatural powers. Of course, most of the eighty-eight kinds of supernatural powers inherited from the great sects are ordinary, with little power and effect.

"let's start."

Ye Fan took a deep breath and boiled the water to condense.

Time flickers.

Half a month passed.

On this day, Qi Baixian woke up from his meditation state and looked at Ye Fan's retreat.

A dazzling brilliance soared into the sky.

"What a powerful supernatural power, Ye Fan doesn't know how many supernatural powers he has cultivated. This guy's big golden pill is too terrifying. In the future, the golden pill will be transformed into Nascent Soul, which will be invincible at the same price."

Qi Baixian clicked his tongue secretly.

Between his eyebrows, there is also a golden core circling.

That's right.

He also became a farmer and condensed the great golden elixir of supernatural power seeds. ,,

It is understandable that Qi Baixian has many means to obtain a trace of inheritance from the Great Emperor.

Also, he is very good at hiding.

Even Ye Fan didn't see that he possessed the great golden elixir of supernatural power seeds.

Retreat at the moment.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, his face full of excitement, he finally fused all the magical power seeds into the big golden pill.

The current big golden core is extraordinarily powerful.

Ye Fan felt that if he summoned the big golden pill and hit it, he could kill a monk in the early stage of the Taoist palace.

Understand how strong it is.

"Next is the flesh."

Ye Fan took a deep breath, and without delay, immediately took out the body of Xiaoyue Sirius.

Take out the demon pill.

This is the most essential and precious thing.

In addition, there is the blood of Sirius Whispering, which is also a great tonic; as for flesh and blood...

to be honest.

Ye Fan is not used to eating flesh and blood, he is still a man, not a beast.

But Xiaoyue Tianlang's flesh and blood is a great tonic, there is no doubt about that.

"Take it first, and give it to Qian'er after leaving Xianshan. You can use flesh and blood to make medicine."

Ye Fan was in Xianshan, and he couldn't open the gate to the world of heaven, so it could be said that he was isolated here.

All the blood was drawn out and Ye Fan devoured it.

Then run the hegemony tactic.

At this moment, Ye Fan's body had begun to roar, as if there were thousands of troops collapsing.

This is blood surging.

The blood of Howling Moon Sirius is very powerful, especially the blood essence of life, which makes Ye Fan's whole body become red and hot.

A transformation has begun.

With the experience of the previous few times, now Ye Fan's breakthrough has become more and more comfortable.

What the sky tyrant needs to retreat is resources and energy.

Infinite resource stack.

Now Ye Fan can't feel it, and after waiting, Ye Fan understands that the sky is a bottomless pit.

Rumble.

Ye Fan also took out all the resources he had scavenged in Xianshan during this period and began to devour it, and Yonglian filled his body.

His blood was exploding.

Every explosion seems to be stronger than before, and in Ye Fan's body, a lot of changes have taken place.

The bloodline shackles have begun to loosen.

This made Ye Fan extremely pleasantly surprised; the bloodline shackles were the knot in his heart, which could give him powerful strength. If the shackles were loosened and the bloodlines were awakened again, Ye Fan would become stronger.

"not enough!"

"All come!"

All the resources in Ye Fan's space ring poured out and were devoured by him crazily.

His body was bulging, his heart was beating like thunder, and the scalp of Qi Baixian, who was protecting the law outside, was also numb.

finally.

Ye Fan felt like he was about to pierce the window paper.

"In one go."

He opened his eyes, shot with a burst of light, sucked sharply, and swallowed the demon pill into his belly.

In an instant.

The demon pill exploded in the body, and the phantom of Sirius appeared all the time, roaring frantically, attacking Ye Fan's internal organs.

"Xiaoyue Tianlang, I didn't expect that there is still a trace of your obsession in the demon pill. If you want to make trouble, how is it possible."

"Dissipate it all for me."

Great Dispel, Great Purification.

Xiaoyue Tianlang's obsession couldn't turn any waves at all, and it dissipated in the blink of an eye.

next moment.

The pure energy of the Fairy Pill replenishes Ye Fan.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan let out a loud roar.

boom!

The body vibrated wildly, the entire Feng Shui treasure land was trembling, and blood rushed out.

The formation could not stop it.

Ye Fan didn't actually want to attract enemies, but he couldn't control it. He was very happy and screamed again and again.

Thirty-level celestial hegemony.

become!

But the power of Yao Dan has not been exhausted, and his banner is still skyrocketing.

After crossing the threshold of 30, the back is flat.

Thirty-one Celestial Hegemony.

Thirty-two celestial hegemony!

Thirty-three episodes of Celestial Hegemony!

Only then did it stop.

Ye Fan stepped out, the sky collapsed, the entire Feng Shui treasure land exploded, and Qi Baixian retreated to the distance.

At this moment, Ye Fan's breath is really too strong.

One punch seemed to be able to smash an ancient alien species, his eyes were bright like bright lights, and his eyes were like heavenly knives.

"Ok?"

Qi Baixian frowned and looked somewhere.

"Ye Fan, there are strong people coming, more than one."

The words fall.

Three gigantic bodies descended. They were three aliens, and they were really the three brothers of Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf.

A month ago, they went back and wanted to report to Heishui Xuanjiao and decided to deal with the Lan family.

Heishui Xuanjiao asked them to inquire about the reality of the Lan family first.

today.

As they passed by, they sensed the monstrous blood, so they came over to find out.

"Humanity!"

"What a powerful body, if we swallow it, we might be able to hit the Nascent Soul realm."

The eyes of the three aliens flashed with greed.

At this time, Ye Fan looked over and sneered: "You just broke through, and you just need to practice your skills. You are really unlucky. The 33rd level of Celestial Hegemony is not enough. I want to break through all obstacles and challenge Nascent Soul."

"kill!"

Ye Fan went out to attack.

Three punches were struck like lightning, and the ferocious punch and power made the hair of the three aliens stand on end.

Chapter 1219: Kill them all, break through again

How is it so strong!

The three aliens were rarely shocked, and even a trace of fear flashed in their eyes.

Ye Fan's fist is too invincible.

Contains confidence.

It was the kind of invincible, courageous and extremely confident that no one seemed to be able to stop his momentum.

This invincible self-confidence makes the three aliens terrify.

"kill!"

The three aliens were shocked and shocked, not dumbfounded, but immediately broke out and resisted with all their strength.

Rumble.

The three fists collided with their three unique skills, and a big explosion occurred; but before they could breathe, Ye Fan tore the energy prelude of the explosion and appeared in front of them.

The extremely fierce aura almost suffocated the three aliens.

Why!

Is the body so strong?

He is only in the early stage of the Taoist Palace.

The three aliens roared in their hearts and were furious. They were the peak of the Taoist Palace, but they were still three brothers. Could it be that they couldn't deal with a human in the early days of the Taoist Palace?

"Human, you are dying."

Ye Fan said nothing.

His eyes were incomparably cold and his face was expressionless, as if nothing could make his face sway.

"Avenue Fire Fist."

Ye Fan simply waved his fist.

Road to simplicity.

Different fire burned, the heaven and earth turned into a sea of fire.

The three aliens changed color again.

"To actually control the strange fire, good guy, this human being is amazing."

"His boxing is too strong, and he has studied deeply in the field of boxing."

"He hasn't given it his all."

This is scary.

So strong, it's not even full strength.

The human boy in the early days of the Taoist Palace, the evildoer is not good, and the evildoers of the Lan family are stronger.

"Human, you are very evil, but you are only one person after all, and you are only in the early stage of the Taoist Palace."

"You can't beat us!"

The three xenomorphs formed the horns and attacked Ye Fan frantically.

as predicted.

Ye Fan was restrained and suppressed.

Each of the alien species at the peak of the Taoist Palace was similar to Xiaoyue Sirius, and Ye Fan was suppressed in the limelight for a while.

But it was only suppressed by the limelight, and was not injured.

Ye Fan is at ease.

He stands above the earth, and seems to be integrated with the earth. The essence of the earth is madly transported into his body, so that his breath has always been extremely strong, and it has not declined at all.

"what happened?"

"It's incredible how this human being has a steady stream of energy and energy, and there is no sign of decadence."

Indeed, Ye Fan did not fail.

On the contrary, the bigger and stronger.

The breath is rising.

This is because Ye Fan once absorbed the soil, and the soil is the most original essence of the earth.

Now, the 33rd-level Celestial Hegemony Body has strengthened his physical body again, and at the same time can absorb the earth's essence.

It wasn't possible before.

As Ye Fan Cangtian's hegemony body continues to improve, the effect of the properties of the soil will become more and more obvious.

In the future, Ye Fan takes a big breath, and the infinite earth essence will turn into a torrent and rush into Ye Fan's body.

Now Ye Fan can't do it.

But it was enough to make the three aliens shocked and powerless.

In terms of consumption, they couldn't compete against Ye Fan at all.

Ye Fan can absorb the essence of the earth, and at the same time, there is too much spiritual energy stored in the bitter sea world.

Rumble.

After fighting again for half an hour, the three aliens began to appear exhausted.

But Ye Fan was the same as always.

It doesn't seem to consume at all.

At this time, Ye Fan's hostility has also weakened a lot, because the pleasure brought by the breakthrough has dissipated.

He is calm now.

However, three aliens are sent to the door, and they still have to be won.

"Yin Yang Life and Death Diagram."

Ye Fan used his bloodline magical powers.

This magical power became powerful again, and the life-and-death picture emerged, horizontally above the sky, covering the world and suppressing everything.

The three aliens turned pale in shock.

Qi Baixian's color changed.

"What a terrible bloodline magic, why does Ye Fan have Yin-Yang bloodline? Only the cosmic-level taboo of Yin-Yang Supreme can give birth to Yin-Yang bloodline. Ye Fan will not be the son of the Supreme who fell to the earth."

The more Qi Baixian thought about it, the more terrifying it became.

Ye Fan walked along the way, and his luck was too strong, and he had to doubt his background.

Absolutely not simple.

"The Great Emperor's Fighting Fist, the first style—"

"Sunset Elegy."

Ye Fan suddenly turned into an emperor, and the majestic punch of the machine caught the three aliens by surprise.

puff!

They were blasted away.

"Second Form—"

"The abyss is boundless."

The three aliens were hit again, and the sky was stained with blood.

"The third form—"

"The heavens return to the ruins!"

The last punch was terrifying.

Qi Baixian's eyelids jumped wildly.

The three aliens sensed a big crisis and worked together to sacrifice an ancient treasure.

It was a broken bell.

"when!"

They rang the ancient bell reasonably.

The dull sound of the bell rippling, actually cracked the punch of "All Heavens Return to the Ruins".

Ye Fan was hit far away, his blood was surging, and a trace of blood leaked from the corner of his mouth.

he is hurt.

What a great old clock!

"Humans, it's our turn to die."

"kill!"

The three aliens roared fiercely, slamming into the ancient bell frantically, and rippling strange bells.

The sound of bells has the power to destroy the world.

Large swathes of mountains vanished into ashes.

Qi Baixian reminded: "Ye Fan, be careful!"

"Tips for carving insects."

Ye Fan used the great body protection technique, and at the same time he used the great blessing technique and the great expansion technique to bless himself, and his strength skyrocketed.

this moment.

Space is distorted.

This is not caused by space magic, but Ye Fan's power is so violent that the space is distorted.

The three aliens gritted their teeth and felt the terrifying power.

But now the arrows are on the strings and have to be sent.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Both sides shot at the same time.

Qi Baixian ran quickly, worried that it would be affected.

boom!

Shocking explosion.

The energy aftermath turned thousands of miles upside down, but to Xianshan, it was just a drop in the ocean.

Very small place.

Puff puff.

The three aliens fell from the sky. They were very embarrassed. Some of them lacked arms and legs, and their injuries were not light.

Even the ancient clock was beaten and fell silent.

"Run away!"

They did not dare to stay and flee quickly.

However, it was Ye Fan who was caught by the big mudra all the time. He was also dripping with blood, but his waist was straight, indicating that the injury was not serious, it was just a trauma.

"Stay."

Ye Fan is very domineering, there is no doubt about it.

"Human, my eldest brother is a big brother of Yuan Ying. If you dare to kill us, you will surely die without a place to be buried."

"I'm not afraid of threats."

Ye Fan didn't stop.

The three aliens were furious, and together they defeated Mahamudra.

"We are the peak of the Taoist Palace after all. You want to stay with us. It's a fool's dream."

"Not always."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and suddenly, the center of his eyebrows lit up, reflecting the sky and the earth.

The spiritual power spread and erupted, and it was rapidly becoming stronger.

This is.....

The three aliens and Qi Baixian were both stupid.

Suddenly!

This is sudden.

"After swallowing up so many magical powers, the Great Golden Pill has one hundred and eight magical powers, and it supports the sea of spiritual consciousness. Now my spiritual power is huge enough to break through."

"boom!"

Nothing gets in the way.

Ye Fan was promoted to the middle stage of the Taoist Palace.

"Now, do you think we will keep you?"

Ye Fan said with a half-smile.

The three alien cold hairs stand upright.

They couldn't beat them just now, but now they have broken through and are more powerful. Maybe they can really keep them.

"Run away!"

The three aliens burn the blood of their own life and escape desperately, as long as they escape, there will be no problem.

Calling the elder brother Heishui Xuanjiao, he will definitely be able to kill this human being.

When they are swallowed up, their injuries will be healed, and they will even break and stand, and they will go further.

run away.

The only thought in their minds, no matter what the cost, as long as they run away.

"Blast me."

"Boom boom boom!"

They threw out some treasured treasures and detonated them directly, and the terrifying explosions continued.

They flew madly for three thousand miles.

finally.

They stopped because they couldn't take it anymore and the injuries were getting worse.

"Probably didn't catch up."

"Maybe it blew up."

"Don't be careless, that human being is too evil. It's terrifying to have reached this level at such a young age. If you wait for him to become the pinnacle of the Taoist Palace, wouldn't he be able to beat the Nascent Soul boss."

"impossible."

"The realm of Nascent Soul is different from the realm of the Taoist Palace. I can see that across the gap, even the peak of the Taoist palace of evildoers can't beat the realm of Nascent Soul, unless you use powerful magic soldiers."

"I still have some resources here, divide them up, ease the injury, and let the big brother go later."

"Big brother, he will definitely be able to kill that human being."

As they devoured resources, a picture scroll shrouded the area.

It looks like a death scythe.

The eyes of the three aliens flickered with horror.

Ye Fan walked out of the picture scroll, but was unable to fly and fell directly on the top of the mountain.

The collapse of the mountain was stepped on.

He looked down at the three aliens below and said coldly, "Now, you shouldn't want to run away."

"impossible."

The three aliens screamed, unbelievable.

"You're not injured at all, it's impossible, absolutely impossible, it's an illusion."

"How do ants know how powerful an elephant is?"

Ye Fan was full of mockery.

His injuries did recover seven to eighty-eight, but he did not fully recover. The reason why the three aliens saw that he was not injured was because of the illusion.

The ancient magic sect's supernatural powers and secrets are very interesting. Ye Fan used a little illusion to deceive the three aliens.

Of course.

In the heyday, the three aliens should be able to see through.

But now they are seriously injured, and they are already full of fear, their minds are not clear, and naturally they can't tell the difference.

"Humans, we have no injustice or enmity, why should we kill us?"

"I need resources."

Ye Fan's calm words made the scalps of the three alien species go numb.

"Human, you are too cruel and inhuman. For the sake of cultivation, indiscriminately killing innocents and harming living beings, you will be punished."

"The strong eat the weak, the law of the jungle."

Ye Fan is still calm, his Taoist heart is firm, and he will not be shaken by a few words.

In Ye Fan's mind, what he wants to do is right.

This is invincible confidence.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan didn't want to delay, but later changed.

Fangcun Mountain flew out and suppressed the Quartet.

Afterwards, Ye Fan took out the sky-shattering spear, and the spear shot out like a dragon, instantly piercing the body of a different species.

"Third Brother!"

"Human, you kill my third brother, I want you to die."

"puff!"

The head of this alien was blown up.

"Sixth!"

The remaining one was grief-stricken.

"Human, I won't complete you even if I die, let's be buried together."

"It's useless."

Ye Fan's Great Sealing Technique came to seal him completely, and then the sea of spiritual consciousness exploded and was destroyed by Ye Fan.

So far, the three aliens have all been killed.

Qi Baixian was in the distance, and when he saw the direct scene, his face was solemn.

"Ye Fan will definitely have a catastrophe in the future."

Qi Baixian muttered to himself.

"It's just a matter of hitting the Nascent Soul realm, and the inner demon will be born. If he can't bear it, he will be wiped out, and there will be no miracle."

"That is....."

Suddenly, Qi Baixian was horrified.

Ye Fan actually swallowed two demon pills, swallowed them directly, and practiced on the spot.

Rumble.

The world was flooded with torrential blood.

Qi Baixian was forced to retreat.

So domineering.

No worries.

Ye Fan really developed invincible self-confidence.

Qi Baixian was surprised.

three days later.

The blood disappeared, and Ye Fan came out.

Qi Baixian looked at Ye Fan's body, although his breath was restrained, he still felt terrified.

"What level of Celestial Hegemony are you now?"

"Thirty-ninth grade."

Ye Fan responded lightly.

The two demon pills made him rush to the thirty-ninth level, and Ye Fan was quite satisfied.

There is still one demon pill left. Ye Fan didn't plan to use it, because it would be impossible to break through if swallowed.

He needs to settle for a while.

The three xenogeneic corpses and blood Ye Fan have been stored. These are precious resources and are of great use.

Qi Baixian was secretly worried.

Thirty-nine Celestial Hegemony and Ye Fan in the middle of the Taoist Palace, his combat power has reached an unpredictable level.

The peak of the ordinary Taoist Palace was killed casually.

It can be said that in the realm of Dao Palace, unless it is the ultimate evildoer, it is not Ye Fan's opponent.

This guy needs supernatural powers, supernatural powers, secret techniques, and magic weapons. He has almost no shortcomings.

how to spell!

Qi Baixian was worried that Ye Fan would go against the water and rob him of the inheritance of the Great Emperor, so he was very wary of Ye Fan.

"Where are we going now?"

"Look for the location of the Lan family. I killed four aliens, and the Black Water Xuanjiao will definitely find out that his brother died tragically, and they will all be counted on the Lan family's head. There must be a war in the Lan family, I want to witness the Nascent Soul boss. Fighting, it must be wonderful."

Chapter 1220: Extreme anger, blue family plan

Somewhere in Xianshan, a huge body of water, three thousand miles in diameter, is incomparably vast.

The water here is black.

Here, there is a terrifying beast, the Blackwater Xuanjiao.

He is also the ferocious king in the peripheral area of Xianshan, and he is the boss of Nascent Soul Realm.

now.

Two huge figures flew out.

"Big brother!"

A cry that shook the sky.

The Black Sea swelled up, and the water rushed to a height of several hundred meters.

"Big brother!"

Another cry.

Finally, there was a dull sound inside the Black Sea, and then, the sea separated, and the huge head protruded from the water.

This head is six or seven like a snake, but it has an extra horn and a few whiskers.

This is the Black Water Xuanjiao.

Blackwater Xuanjiao used to be black, but since it was promoted to the Nascent Soul realm, it has faded from its dirt and glitz, and turned silvery white.

It looks very noble and majestic.

"Big brother."

The two aliens burst into tears.

Heishui Xuanjiao's bucket-sized pupils flickered, and he made a low and vigorous voice: "Why are you crying, what happened?"

"Brother, the fifth is dead."

"I know this, it was beheaded by the Lan Yuxuan **** of the Lan family. I asked the third, fourth and sixth to inquire about the realities of the Lan family and obtain some information. When I completely stabilize my realm, I will go to the Lan family to behead. Lan Yuxuan."

"Big brother, the third, fourth and sixth have also fallen."

"what!"

Suddenly, the world shook.

The Black Sea seemed to be overturned, and the soaring body of the Black Water Xuanjiao protruded out of the water, only the upper body was 300 meters long.

Most of the lower body is still in the sea.

His appearance caused heavy rain to pour for thousands of miles, and the beast shivered.

His body is covered with indestructible scales, unified as a whole, turned into a majestic scale armor, and the circulating majestic power is impossible for ordinary creatures to approach.

Even a monk in the Taoist realm would be crushed by that majestic force beside him.

This is the alien species in the Nascent Soul realm, so terrifying.

"Can you say that again!"

"Big brother, our seven brothers, there are only three of us left. The third and all four of them have perished."

The two aliens wept bitterly.

Rumble.

The black water Xuanjiao erupted with a monstrous murderous aura, covering three thousand miles of the Black Sea, and he was extremely angry.

The seven brothers have been sworn to get along for two hundred years, and they have come to this day by means of bronze means and mutual support.

He can achieve the Nascent Soul Realm, and the six younger brothers have helped a lot, and all resources are given priority to him.

But now...

Seven brothers, four fell.

"who is it!"

Blackwater Xuanjiao was furious.

Sound like thunder.

The tremored mountains and rivers collapsed and the sea water rolled back.

An apocalyptic vision.

"Big brother, it's the Lan family, it must be the Lan family. The fourth child was beheaded by Lan Yuxuan of the Lan family, and the third one went to inquire about the information, it must have been exposed, and they were also beheaded."

"Blood and blood, big brother, we must destroy the Lan family and avenge the third and them."

Rumble.

The huge body of the Black Water Xuanjiao was tumbling, and gradually the entire body surfaced, entrenched in the air.

He is huge.

About a thousand meters long.

Like a white dragon.

"Kill my brother, the **** feud, the Lan family, will be destroyed."

"hold head high."

The black water Xuanjiao actually made the sound of a dragon's roar, but this dragon's roar was not pure.

As the saying goes, the snake becomes the python, the python becomes the boa, the boa becomes the Jiao, and the Jiao becomes the dragon.

This is the origin of Jiaolong.

At the end of the evolution of the black water Xuanjiao, it will definitely transform into a white dragon. Although the bloodline is not pure, it is still ranked among the dragons.

"Brother, when will we do it? We also gathered some friends. There are several at the peak of the Taoist Palace. They all have grievances with the Lan family and can kill them together."

"Okay!"

Heishui Xuanjiao said: "The Lan family is mysterious, and the ancestor of the Lan family is also in the Nascent Soul realm. With the great formation of protecting the clan, it is not easy to break through the Lan family."

"You guys rushed to the vicinity of the Lan family with the friends you gathered. I'm going to invite a Nascent Soul boss to conquer the Lan family with me."

The two aliens were shocked.

In this periphery, in addition to the Lan family and the big brother, is there a big man in the Nascent Soul realm?

"Go."

"This time, the Lan family will be destroyed!"

The black water Xuanjiao had a cold murderous aura, and the lantern's big eyes flashed with icy brilliance.

Around Xianshan, there was a chilling air unknowingly, and the Lan family was also aware of it.

Seems to have some information.

A feng shui treasure land, surrounded by enchantments and protected by a large array, in which the spiritual energy is dense, and the houses and buildings are lined up.

This is where the blue house is.

At this moment in the central hall, all the high-level realm of Lan Family Taoist Palace gathered, silent.

"The old man is here."

Suddenly, Lan Yuxuan spoke.

Everyone saw that a hunched old man with white hair came slowly with crutches, and a middle-aged man next to him helped him.

That middle-aged man is Lan Tian Que, the head of the Lan family, a peak powerhouse of the Taoist Palace, who has accumulated more than ten years, and is much stronger than Lan Yuxuan.

To a certain extent, Lantian Que can be called a half-step Nascent Soul.

Because three years ago, he hit the Nascent Soul realm. Although he failed, he also gained a lot.

It is half a level higher than the peak of the Taoist Palace.

Half-step Nascent Soul is more suitable.

"See Old Ancestor!"

"See the master!"

The ancestor of the Lan family did not speak, and Lantian Que said: "Everyone is welcome, all sit down."

"Ancestor, sit here."

Lantian Que helped the ancestor to sit down. He sat next to him, glanced at everyone, and found that the high-level officials were there, so he said, "Today's conference, everyone must know something."

"Yuxuan."

Lantian Que let out a deep drink.

Lan Yuxuan stood up, her brows filled with sorrow.

"Yuxuan, this happened because of you, you know." Lantian Que's face was grim.

"Uncle Patriarch, I really didn't kill Xiaoyue Tianlang. At first, I did have the intention to kill, but Xiaoyue Tianlang said that the Black Water Xuanjiao had been promoted to the Nascent Soul Realm, so I knew that I couldn't move, so I retreated. already."

"It was someone else who killed Xiaoyue Sirius."

When the words fell, a young man sneered and said: "This is untenable, Xiaoyue Tianlang said that the black water Xuanjiao was promoted to the Nascent Soul realm, you believe it? There is no evidence, who knows whether it is true or not. Do you think It's unreasonable to leave without thinking."

At this time, a young man said: "Yes, Lan Yuxuan, you must have killed Xiaoyue Sirius. Everyone in the clan knows that you have obtained a secret recipe that can refine the Heaven-Breaking Pill and help you rush into the Yuan Dynasty. Infant realm. And one of the materials for the Heaven-breaking Pill is the Demon Pill of Xiaoyue Tianlang."

A woman said: "Lan Yuxuan, you have not cared about the safety of your family, and you are causing such a big trouble for your own selfish interests. It is understood that Heishui Xuanjiao has really been promoted to the realm of Nascent Soul, and their seven brothers are deeply and righteous. Killing Xiaoyue Sirius would be a blood feud."

"Black Water Xuanjiao will definitely come to attack our Lan family. Although our Lan family has a deep background and is not afraid, losses are inevitable."

"Lan Yuxuan, can you afford this responsibility?"

Several leaders of the younger generation spoke up, scolding Lan Yuxuan, and were very hostile to Lan Yuxuan.

This is because Lan Yuxuan's lineage is very weak and has few foundations. It belongs to the side branch, but Lan Yuxuan is talented and similar in age to them, but has cultivated to the realm of the peak of the Taoist Palace and overwhelmed them.

They are only at the late stage of the Taoist Palace.

It's still a bit far from the peak perfection level, and it is not an opponent of Lan Yuxuan at all.

So Lan Yuxuan became the target of public criticism.

Other senior executives also complained.

Lan Yuxuan blushed and was furious, and said angrily, "I, Lan Yuxuan, dare to do it, nothing means nothing."

"Old Ancestor, Uncle Patriarch, please believe me, I really didn't lie."

A young man said: "It's easy to tell a lie or not, then check your stash to see if there is the Howling Moon Heavenly Wolf Demon Pill."

A woman said: "Yes, let the law enforcement elders search your space ring, your residence."

However, a feminine young man shook his head and said, "No, no, no, Lan Yuxuan is very thoughtful, she definitely won't take the demon pill with her, she will definitely hide it somewhere. It may not even be hidden in the clan, and it will be lost somewhere outside. , can't be searched at all."

In an instant.

Lan Yuxuan's breath was rippling, and she shouted, "You are deceiving people too much!"

"enough!"

The blue sky quenched and drank.

The shout shook Lan Yuxuan's breath away.

"Uncle Patriarch..."

"do not talk."

Lan Tianque raised his hand and motioned Lan Yuxuan to shut up.

Those young men and women are gloating about misfortune, very mean, as if saying: Lan Yuxuan, no matter how strong your talent is, you have no background, and you will never become the core of the family.

Lan Yuxuan felt sadness in her heart.

"Heishui Xuanjiao will definitely come to attack, plus his five brothers at the peak of the Taoist Palace, our Lan family is under great pressure."

"You know, in addition to me, our Lan family has only three peaks of Taoist palaces."

The ancestor of the Lan family was in the Yuan Ying realm.

Lantian Que is a half-step Nascent Soul.

The three peaks of the Taoist Palace, respectively: Lan Yuxuan, the Great Elder and the Law Enforcement Elder.

"My ancestor and I have talked about it last night. Since the Blackwater Xuanjiao is going to attack, then we will fight. Not only that, but also kill the Blackwater Xuanjiao."

"what!"

Everyone was shocked.

Killing the Black Water Xuanjiao?

That is a different species in the Nascent Soul realm.

Want to go, who can stay?

Neither does the grandfather.

Lantian Que said: "If you want to kill Heishui Xuanjiao, you need to remove his wings first, that is, kill his remaining five brothers."

The crowd fell silent.

If it's just the Blackwater Xuanjiao, their Lan family's entire clan's strength will require you to keep it and kill it.

However, it is easier said than done if you want to get rid of the alien species at the peak of the five Taoist palaces first.

"This task is handed over to Yuxuan."

Lan Tianque said coldly.

"I?"

Lan Yuxuan was dumbfounded.

He needs to go all out to deal with a different species at the peak of the Taoist Palace. In the face of five peaks of the Taoist Palace, he can only be killed.

What does homeowner mean?

Do you want me to die?

Lan Yuxuan bit her red lips, her eyes were red with grief and anger in her heart.

At this time, the ancestor who had not spoken all the time said, "Yuxuan is too weak to deal with the alien species at the peak of the five Taoist palaces. Yuyang and you all follow Yuxuan to act."

The few young men and women who attacked Lan Yuxuan just now became anxious. They were only at the late stage of the Taoist Palace, and it was too dangerous to deal with the five peaks of the Taoist Palace.

"Ancestor, we..."

"Ok, deal."

The old man made a final decision.

Lan Yuyang didn't dare to say more.

In the Lan family, the ancestors have absolute authority.

Lan Yuxuan felt more comfortable in her heart.

"Thank you old man."

"Ancestor, I hope a few brothers and sisters can listen to my arrangement and don't mess up. In this case, we may really be able to kill five aliens."

"good."

The old man nodded.

He threw out a talisman and said, "I have forged a suspected power in this talisman, which can be used in times of crisis to save your lives."

"Thank you old man."

Lan Yuxuan was overjoyed.

"Yuyang, you are headed by Yuxuan, you must obey the arrangement and don't make trouble."

"I know my ancestor."

Lan Yuyang and the others felt aggrieved to death.

Lantian Que waved his hand and said, "Okay, let's go and take action, I hope to hear the good news as soon as possible."

Lan Yuxuan folded her fists and left first.

The six Lan Yuyang followed closely behind.

What they didn't know was that Ye Fan had already killed three of them, and now there are only two aliens besides the Blackwater Xuanjiao.

Of course.

Those two alien species also gathered some helpers. In general, there are still quite a few peak powerhouses in the Dao Palace.