

## **Elegant SS 1231**

Chapter 1231: Bloodline Secret Technique, Invincible Power

"Yin and Yang blood!"

Lantian Que was shocked, and finally understood why Ye Fan was able to take down the remaining pages of the book.

"This son can't stay!"

Lantian Que's face was grim.

He was using the forbidden secret technique, and the undead blood race really had a lot of methods. He only saw that a pattern appeared on the sky, tearing apart Ye Fan's vision.

The pattern twirled wildly, as if it was affecting the mysterious power. In the depths of the Immortal Mountain, there were powers that complemented each other.

"No, he wants to arouse the power of the undead blood powerhouse in the depths of Xianshan."

Qi Baixian screamed.

It is now certain that there are undead blood powerhouses in the depths of Xianshan, and they may have recovered long ago.

But just like the inability to enter the depths of Xianshan from the periphery of Xianshan, those in the depths should also be restricted and cannot come out.

As Qi Baixian said.

At this moment, somewhere in the depths of Xianshan, a terrifying figure woke up, and his breath was so terrifying that it had surpassed the realm of Nascent Soul.

"My people are calling."

"outside."

"very good!"

"Give you divine power, slay the enemy, and raise my clan's divine might."

This undead vampire sent forth a force that was so terrifying that many bigwigs in the depths were terrified.

That power rose to the sky, to sense the summons, and to come to the past; however, some kind of restriction on Xianshan played a role in dealing with this power.

"hateful!"

"Back then, the elders of my clan used Xianshan as the last habitat for my clan, but they never wanted to be trapped in this cocoon."

"My clansmen are in crisis, summon power, who can stop me."

"boom!"

The terrorist was angry, roared, shot with all his strength, and finally a trace of strength spread out.

Unfortunately.

This power has been weakened by ninety-nine percent.

Even so, this trace of strength is enough to kill the big guys in the late Nascent Soul, and even seriously injure the peak of Nascent Soul.

"Hahaha."

Lantian Que laughed, feeling the power coming.

"Human boy, go to hell."

Lantian Que manipulated the descending stalwart divine power, punched it, and the sky was torn apart.

Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan's scalp was numb, and they retreated far, far away.

This is a surefire blow.

Finally, Ye Fan raised his eyes, his eyes burst into majestic divine light, he roared up to the sky, and the opening axe injected the surging power of yin and yang of life and death.

Fiercely chop past.

"boom!"

Strong collision.

The world turned into a vast expanse of white.

The energy wave spread, overturned for thousands of miles, and affected thousands of miles away.

Ye Fan and Lantian Que flew upside down.

Blood spurted.

However, Ye Fan's injury was more serious; while Lantian Que quickly reorganized.

"Human boy, you are the one who lost after all."

"defeat?"

Ye Fan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said loudly, "I am invincible and will never be defeated!"

In the Kun Ding, the demon pill of the Black Water Xuanjiao rushed out and was swallowed by Ye Fan.

Rumble.

In an instant, Ye Fan was enveloped in energy rays.

"Level 40, break it for me!"

"boom!"

Barriers impede cracking.

Ye Fan was promoted to level 40.

Of course.

It's far from over.

Forty one!

Forty two!

Forty-three!

...

Crazy all the way.

The aura was rising steadily, causing the complexion of Lantian Que to change greatly.

The power of the flesh is too powerful.

Lantian Que and even the bodies of Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan couldn't help trembling, this was suppressed.

Air pressure.

How terrible.

boom boom boom...

Soaring into the sky, nothing more than this.

Heishui Xuanjiao's demon pill is really too powerful, it is the essence of his life, and Ye Fan's whole body swells.

Forty-eight!

Forty-ninth grade!

Fifty.....

In the end, level 50 didn't rush past, which is understandable. Level 50 is the biggest hurdle in the sky.

Not so easy.

In ancient times, some of the powerhouses of the hegemonic clan were so poor that they could not cross the 50th-level chasm in their entire lives.

But level 49 is enough.

The powerful physique and the power of the flesh distorted the space.

The most terrifying thing is that not only the physical body, but Ye Fan's realm also rushed from the middle stage of the Taoist palace to the late stage of the Taoist palace.

Double lift.

Now, Ye Fan, with his physical body, can fight with the Nascent Soul realm boss.

If he was facing the Black Water Xuanjiao, the Fire-Eyed Demon Ape and the Lan family ancestor, Ye Fan would not be afraid at all.

All three can play together.

"Now, what do you think?"

Ye Fan is better than ever.

This state gave him infinite confidence, and he even put away the opening axe, disdain to use the opening axe to deal with the blue sky.

He walked in the air.

The speed is super fast, although it is not as fast as the undead blood race, but it also comes to the blue sky in an instant.

Force lock, space seal.

Violent repression.

One-stop operation, smooth flow, impeccable.

Lantian Que burst out, punched with all his strength, and slammed with Ye Fan, and in the next second, his entire arm and even half of his body exploded.

"what!"

Blue Sky Que screamed.

The second punch came, directly blasting the blue sky, turning it into countless blood clots.

Qi Baixian shouted: "Ye Fan, hurry up and use the Great Devouring Technique to devour them all."

However, Ye Fan didn't move.

Disdain flashed in his eyes, as if he did not take Lantian Que in his eyes, and let Lantian Que be reorganized.

Just watching silently.

This attitude made the blue sky shudder.

"You... humiliate me!"

"So what?" Ye Fan mocked, suddenly reached out and pressed it on Lantian Que's chest.

suddenly.

Blue Sky Que's pupils contracted.

All I saw was a "lock"-shaped pattern that was deeply imprinted on his body.

"Bloodline Secret Technique: Yin-Yang Lock!"

"become."

Ye Fan spoke calmly.

That's right.

He is using the Blood Vessel Secret Technique.

This third awakening of the bloodline, naturally also got a big harvest, that is, the secret technique of Yin-Yang lock.



As can be seen from the name, the effect of this secret technique.

"How can it be!"

Lantian Que found that the bloodline of his undead blood was locked, and even the talent for reorganization was blocked.

This frightened him.

"What did you do to me, Yin Yang lock, what the hell."

"Break it for me!"

The blue sky is howling.

The yin and yang lock locks blood and talent; it does not lock his strength.

Blue Sky Que is still capable of combat.

However, the Yin Yang lock is invisible and invisible, and there is no way to break it.

"ended."

Three words, like the sentence of death.

The blue sky is icy cold.

He had a premonition of the danger of death and fled frantically; however, he could not escape Ye Fan's palm at all now.

Ye Fan grabbed it out of thin air and grabbed Lantian Que.

"Do not!"

Lantian Que screamed in horror.

"Brother Dao, spare your life, I have something to say, I know a lot of secrets..."

"no need."

Ye Fan was very cold and didn't bother to inquire.

"Let's go."

With force, the Blue Sky Que was crushed.

What shocked Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan was that this time they were crushed, and Lantian Que could not be reorganized, and it really fell.

"hiss."

"The terrifying bloodline secret technique can actually lock bloodline and talents. This is simply the great nemesis of the undead blood. Once it is hit with the Yin-Yang lock, it cannot be reorganized after being exploded."

Qi Baixian clicked his tongue secretly.

this is too scary.

Ye Fan became the nemesis of the undead blood.

Blue Sky Que was crushed, and Nascent Soul naturally exploded, turning into pure energy, but Ye Fan was disgusting.

He waved.

These energies irrigated Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan, wishing them a breakthrough while recovering from their injuries.

Qi Baixian broke the door on the ground.

Promoted to Taoist realm.

"swallow!"

Qi Baixian was also very willing to swallow the Nascent Soul, the ancestor of the Lan family, and immediately began to break through.

As a person who has received a trace of the inheritance of the Great Emperor, Qi Baixian must be extremely talented.

This breakthrough made him younger, looking like a man in his thirties.

Rumble.

The ancestor of the Lan family was in the middle stage of Nascent Soul. His Nascent Soul energy was huge, but Qi Baixian's background was also very deep, and the energy needed for breakthrough was like a bottomless pit.

Such a powerful Nascent Soul energy made him rush to the late stage of the Taoist Palace. Like Ye Fan, he did not achieve the peak.

"I'm not welcome anymore."

"Brother Ye, help me."

Lan Yuxuan now completely believes in Ye Fan, because there is no way, she has to believe if she doesn't believe it.

Ye Fan wanted to kill him with a flick of a finger.

so.

Lan Yuxuan, like Qi Baixian, directly swallowed the demon pill and Nascent Soul of the Fire Eye Demon Ape.

This guy is also bold, the demon pill and Yuan Ying are swallowed together, and they are not afraid of dying.

"Today, I'm going to be promoted to Nascent Soul Realm, no one can stop me, not even God!"

"Magic seed big golden pill, give me condensed, condensed, condensed."

Lan Yuxuan has also condensed the great golden pill of supernatural power seeds, which is very impressive. She has taken out all the materials she has accumulated over the years.

To condense Nascent Soul requires adequate preparation.

Lan Yuxuan is almost done.

It's a pity that there is no Heaven-breaking Pill, otherwise the success rate will definitely skyrocket, but now that Ye Fan is again, Lan Yuxuan feels that Ye Fan will definitely help her.

She still has great value.

Lan Yuxuan knew this.

Indeed, Lan Yuxuan is condensing Nascent Soul, and Ye Fan is watching, which will be very helpful for him to condense Nascent Soul in the future.

In the end, he found that Lan Yuxuan's energy was not enough, so he sent some of the resources he had accumulated.

There are also many precious materials, and they are also thrown together to let Lan Yuxuan create her own Nascent Soul.

This process is very long.

Qi Baixian left and went to sweep the Lan family.

Now the high-level powerhouses of the Lan family have withered away, and in the late stage of Qi Bai Xiandao Palace, the combat power is amazing, and they can completely control the Lan family.

three days later.

Lan Yuxuan's Nascent Soul has begun to take shape.

That Yuan Ying was like a baby, and Lan Yuxuan thought very much, like her child.

At this moment, the energy is not enough.

"It's really troublesome."

Ye Fan had a headache. In fact, he didn't have much resources on him, and he had already swallowed up his previous breakthrough.

There are still dragon \*\*\*\* in hand, as well as the Nascent Soul of the Black Water Xuanjiao, but that Nascent Soul has Soul Eater, which cannot be used by Lan Yuxuan.

Don't even think about Dragon Ball.

This thing is too valuable, and Ye Fan will not give it to anyone.

In the end, Ye Fan gave Lan Yuxuan three drops of life essence and blood, how huge the energy of his life essence blood now.

Containing the power of life and death of yin and yang, the quality is extremely high, and the Nascent Soul is instantly brilliant.

"become!"

Lan Yuxuan drank tenderly.

Nascent Soul was finally completely completed, Bao Zhuang was stern, absorbed by Lan Yuxuan, and floated in the Taoist Palace.

at the same time.

Lan Yuxuan also began to transform.

Can be described as a new look.

The appearance is much more beautiful, and the temperament is more dusty, it seems that the fairy does not eat the fireworks of the world.

This is the realm of Nascent Soul.

"call."

Lan Yuxuan opened her eyes, let out a long breath, and looked at Ye Fan, even more surprised.

Even though he is a powerhouse in the early Nascent Soul, facing Ye Fan, he still feels pressure and fear in his heart.

Lan Yuxuan knew that she was still no match for Ye Fan.

Of course.

Now she has no calculus for Ye Fan, and some are just admiration and admiration.

Ye Fan's performance shocked her too much.

This is the real dragon among men, the real pride of heaven.

"Brother Ye, thank you for your help, and the great grace Yuxuan will always remember in my heart. If you don't dislike it, Yuxuan is willing to marry you and recognize you as the eldest brother."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes lit up.

Lan Yuxuan is a big brother of Yuan Ying. It's not bad to have such a little sister.

He has seven older sisters and no younger sister yet.

"my pleasure."

Ye Fan smiled.

Lan Yuxuan was ecstatic in her heart, the two stood side by side, facing the sky, and knelt down on one knee.

For this reason, the golden orchid is formed.

"Brother, let's go back to the Lan family. We can't let Brother Qi take all the resources. The Lan family has a lot of treasure resources."

"That's not bad. It's been three days, and Qi Baixian doesn't know how many treasures he has secretly hidden. Hehe, he has to be honest."

Chapter 1232: Dialogue with the existence in the depths of Xianshan!

Blue family land.

Everyone was imprisoned, completely daring to resist Qi Baixian's lewd power.

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan arrived.

"See the eldest lady, may the eldest lady be the master of our Lan family and not allow outsiders to persecute."



The children of the Lan family knelt down and shouted.

The current Lan Yuxuan is already at the Nascent Soul realm, and the Lan family members have no resentment at all.

Some, they want to serve Lan Yuxuan as the main.

otherwise.

The blue family will perish.

Lan Yuxuan had nothing to miss, and said coldly, "I'm no longer the Lan family, and everything has nothing to do with me. You are all gone, and let's go to your own devices."

"Miss..."

"roll!"

Lan Yuxuan stopped drinking.

With a wave of his hand, all the members of the Lan family were swept away, and the entire clan became quiet in an instant.

"Evan."

At this time, Qi Baixian's words came, "I found something good, come and have a look."

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan came to the back mountain.

There is a hidden underground palace here.

Lan Yuxuan said in surprise: "There is actually an underground palace here. It seems to be the most mysterious place in the Lan family. It may also be caused by the ancestors of the Lan family."

"Isn't this where the Lan family treasure house is located?"

"no."

Lan Yuxuan shook his head.

Qi Baixian appeared and said, "I have already opened the treasure house of the Lan family. There are quite a few resources, but there are no good treasures."

"real or fake?"

Ye Fan looked at Qi Baixian with a half-smile.

"There's really no good baby, I never lie. Come here, let's take a look at this weird thing."

Qi Baixian beckoned.

You don't want to entangle Ye Fan for the time being. He and Lan Yuxuan followed Qi Baixian into the depths of the underground palace.

I saw the weird stuff that Qi Baixian said.

This is a sphere with a faint halo, but it has no energy, it is very ordinary.

But.

It must be unusual to appear here.

Very contradictory.

It can only be said that Ye Fan and the three are still unable to detect the secret of this sphere.

The ancestor of the Lan family built the underground palace and hid it here, which is enough to show the preciousness of this mysterious sphere.

"See what?"

"no."

Ye Fan shook his head.

However, in the dark, he felt that this mysterious sphere was of great use, so he directly charged it into the space ring.

Qi Baixian glanced sideways and said, "You are not polite at all."

"Each each other."

Ye Fan snorted, Qi Baixian must have got some kind of treasure in the Lan family treasure house.

It is obviously impossible to want him to hand it over.

Lan Yuxuan didn't say anything, and Ye Fan didn't pursue it anymore. As a younger sister, she didn't want to be in the limelight.

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan came to the treasure house.

There are a lot of resources here. There are even some treasures of supernatural powers and secrets, which can be said to have everything.

"Let's split it up, that guy got the baby, don't take him anymore."

"Big brother, I have now been promoted to the realm of Nascent Soul. I don't need much resources for the time being. What I need is time accumulation and accumulation. You can take them all."

"How does this work."

Ye Fan disagreed, and he and Lan Yuxuan shared the resources equally.

Of course, some supernatural powers must be shared.

"There are six kinds of magical powers, condensed, magical seeds, and integrated into the big golden elixir."

The current Ye Fan, condensing the seeds of supernatural powers is too fast, but it is just a thought.

The six supernatural power seeds were integrated into the Great Golden Elixir.

Jindan light flickered.

One hundred and eight magical power seeds were fused before, but now six are added, which is one hundred and fourteen.

Ye Fan has mastered 114 magical powers.

How terrifying.

At this stage, Ye Fan also needs to settle, because the impact is too fast after coming to Xianshan.

If it doesn't settle, it will lead to a vain foundation.

This is not a good thing for future cultivation.

On the way of cultivation, you need to work steadily and step by step. Only when the foundation is solid and firm can you build a high-rise building.

The top of the central hall of the Lan family.

Qi Baixian asked: "What are our plans now, we seem to be unable to enter the depths of Xianshan, nor can we leave Xianshan, and are trapped here."

Lan Yuxuan was also worried.

At the same time, I am very yearning and want to go out and have a look and see the E world outside the line.

Ye Fan looked into the distance, which was the direction of the depths of Xianshan.

There, entrenched terror exists.

higher-level creatures.

There are many secrets.

What he can't figure out is that, according to the clues he has now, it is inferred that Wu Lingjun entered the depths of Xianshan.

However, he is at best a cultivator in the sea of bitterness, how did he get in?

This is Ye Fan's most curious.

"Go and see the barrier, maybe you can find a breakthrough point." Ye Fan said.

"Even if you find a breakthrough point, do you dare to enter?" Qi Baixian's face was strange, "There are many horrors in the depths of Xianshan, and there are powerhouses of undead blood."

"You killed Lantian Que, maybe the undead blood powerhouses in the depths of Xianshan have a feeling. Once you enter, they may find you."

"Although you are now at the forty-ninth level of Celestial Hegemony and the realm of the late Taoist Palace, you will only be shot to death if you are faced with a higher-level existence."

Lan Yuxuan said: "Brother, this is true."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Just look at the enchantment, understand it, and let's go."

There is a long way to go to isolate the barrier.

Xianshan is really too big.

Even the Lan family, the powerful ethnic groups in the periphery of Xianshan, have not completely traveled to the periphery of Xianshan.

Along the way, the three of Ye Fan stopped and went.

There are many treasures and even good fortune in the periphery of Xianshan. For example, Lan Yuxuan once discovered the inheritance of ancient saints.

a month.

During this time, the three Ye Fans had gained a lot, and they also encountered some monsters of different species, but none of them were Yuan Ying, and the strongest one was only half-step Yuan Ying.

Ye Fan didn't kill him.

In the dark, he seems to have a gap. In the future, when he hits the Nascent Soul realm, there will be inner demons.

This is what monks fear the most.

The demons in your heart are invisible and invisible, and they will take advantage of the emptiness to enter and make you go crazy, ranging from serious injuries to ashes.

Ye Fan intends to reduce the killings for a while, calm down, and start to stabilize his Taoism and realm background.

On this day, they finally came to the edge of the isolation barrier, which was an invisible barrier.

Occasionally, a light flashed to indicate the existence of the enchantment.

"boom!"

Ye Fan punched out.

Seven successes.

However, no ripples appeared on his face.

Ye Fan no longer shot, it can be speculated that even if she broke out with all her strength and the three of them joined forces, it would not cause waves in the enchantment.

Here, nothing can be seen behind the enchantment.

And in the enchantment, you can't see the outside.

"who is it!"

Suddenly, a sound exploded.

But it was weakened too much by the enchantment, but Ye Fan's 49th-level Celestial Hegemony Body was too sensitive.

"what?"

Ye Fan closed his eyes and tried to sense it.

"Great listening."

This magical power, he will naturally.

"who is it!"

Finally, he heard that there was a living being talking in the enchantment, and being able to convey the sound if it was or not was enough to show that it was a terrifying existence.



"This breath disgusts me, this is the breath of the Yin-Yang bloodline!"

"who is it!"

This is the powerhouse of the undead blood race, he descended on the edge of the barrier and roared.

He kept attacking the barrier, but in vain.

Evan is terrifying.

He also guessed that it was an undead blood powerhouse who was so keen that he found it here.

However, Ye Fan couldn't talk.

At this time, Ye Fan's ghostly messenger urged the remaining pages of the book, the power of yin and yang death spread, and impacted the enchantment.

A strange scene happened, and a little bit of the power of yin and yang life and death infiltrated.

"as expected."

Ye Fan made up his mind.

Lantian Que sent his son Lan Yutian out of Xianshan. How did he do it?

It must have used the leftover pages of the ground book.

The power of death can penetrate the enchantment, and it may be able to cut a hole.

Lan Yutian must have left Xianshan like this.

However, the barrier that leaves Xianshan must be weaker than the barrier in front of Ye Fan at the moment.

otherwise.

Lantian Que has long since entered the depths of Xianshan with the remnants of the book.

"What power is this!"

"The power of yin and yang!"

"Bastard!"

"Who is provoking this seat!"

The undead blood powerhouse was furious.

Ye Fan immediately manipulated the traces of yin and yang's power of death, turned it into words, and showed it.

In the past, Ye Fan learned ancient Chinese characters from the dreadlocks.

Although the undead blood race appeared in the wild period before ancient times, the text should still be fluent.

indeed.

The undead blood powerhouse recognized it, and what Ye Fan said in this paragraph was: What is the situation in the depths of Xianshan, how to open the enchantment?

"It seems that you heard my words. Since that's the case, let's have a good conversation."

"In the depths of Xianshan, it is huge, vast, and there are countless strong people. You don't know what is superfluous, you can't imagine it. As for the enchantment, it can't be broken. Even I can't help it, how can you do it."

"What kind of creature are you?"

"Why do I have Yin-Yang bloodline? I hate it very much. I am the powerhouse of the undead blood."

Ye Fan once again manipulated the power into words: How many are your ethnic groups?

"How can I tell you that my clan's incense is prosperous, and it is one of the strongest forces in the depths of Xianshan."

"Do you know a young human named Wu Lingjun?"

"Human youth!"

"You know that human youth?"

Ye Fan heard the change of tone. It seemed that Wu Lingjun was very famous in the depths of Xianshan. He asked, "Know, how is he now?"

The undead blood powerhouse said: "That young man from the human race is incredible. He has mastered a terrifying treasure, entered the depths of the Immortal Mountain, and was accepted as a disciple by Master Taisu. He is already in the Nascent Soul realm. Challenge the young powerhouses of the major forces. A defeat."

The news shocked Ye Fan.

The treasure that Wu Lingjun has mastered is not the list of gods from heaven.

Could it be that Wu Shentong gave Wu Lingjun the Conferred God List?

real or fake.

Do you love your son so much?

Ye Fan was in shock, he didn't expect that martial arts have such good fortune, and now they are in the realm of Nascent Soul.

"Really Taisu, what exists, is it the peak of Yuan Ying?"

"Hahaha, kid, you are really shallow. What is the peak of Nascent Soul, this seat can be crushed to death with one finger. Then Taisu Master is the same level as me, what level are you talking about."

"It seems to be a powerhouse above Nascent Soul."

"Little boy, are you a human being? Well, whether it is or not, tell me why you have the blood of Yin and Yang?"

"I don't know either, it's a mystery."

"Yes."

The undead blood powerhouse was thoughtful, and then sneered: "It seems that you are also a \*\*\*\* of a big man."

"What's the meaning?"

"Not much to say, let's stop here. I have already remembered your breath, one day the barrier will be broken, and I will kill you."

"Why, we have no injustice and no enmity..."

"To shut up!"

The undead blood clan powerhouse shouted angrily.

"You think I don't know, you killed my clan, boy, you are very good, I don't know how you cracked my clan's bloodline talent. But it can be shown that you have the means to restrain my clan's reorganization talent, so, you must die!"

Chapter 1233: Awakening and Transformation

Ye Fan didn't expect this undead blood powerhouse to be so keen, knowing that he was the one who killed Lantian Que, and identified him as the nemesis of the undead blood family.

This is terrible.

In the future, once the immortal mountain is completely unblocked and the undead blood race is born, he will be the first to find him.

Ye Fan originally felt that it was very easy after the breakthrough, and he was invincible, at least now that he went outside, he was not afraid of anyone.

Even if it is a corpse emperor, he has the confidence to deal with it.

Perhaps it has surpassed the corpse emperor.

But now, the undead blood is like a mountain, pressing on his shoulders.

He didn't know when Xianshan would be completely unblocked.

If he can't have the strength beyond the Nascent Soul before the immortal mountain is unblocked, the result will be very miserable.

Not only if he is, but all his relatives and friends will die in the Tianzun Palace.

really.

Can't relax for a moment.

Ye Fan sighed.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan turned around and left without looking back.

Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan didn't know that Ye Fan was communicating with the undead blood.

In the periphery of Xianshan, Ye Fan was not interested in continuing to explore.

When they came to the outer barrier, Qi Baixian asked, "Do you have a way to break the barrier and use the Heaven Opening Axe?"

Lan Yuxuan said: "Brother, I really want to guess."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "You are very smart."

Swish.

A ray of light flashed, and the pages of the book appeared in Ye Fan's hand.

Qi Baixian suddenly realized.

"Lantian Que used the broken pages of the book to break the barrier and sent his son Lan Yutian out. Then I am stronger than Lantian Que now, why not."

When Ye Fan's words fell, he pushed the pages of the book.

I only saw this ordinary-looking white paper soaring into the sky, carrying the power of death to impact the enchantment.

Ye Fan was not idle either.

In order to open the barrier as soon as possible, he took out the axe and slashed it with all his strength.

Two-pronged approach.

Finally, the enchantment vibrated and cracked open.

"go!"

Ye Fan shouted.

The three rushed out of the barrier, and in an instant, the barrier closed again.

"Is this the outside world?"

Lan Yuxuan's eyes flowed, she was now in the Nascent Soul realm and could see far away.

She is very curious about Xintiandi.

Ye Fan said: "This is Abbot Xianshan, and Penglai and Yingzhou, should we go and find out?"

Qi Baixian said: "You can give it a try, but my intuition tells me that it is not easy to go to Penglai and Yingzhou."

Lan Yuxuan's eyes were burning.

It was the first time she saw the other two immortal mountains, which were far away and seemed to be close to her.

Ye Fan took the lead.

However, it didn't take long for him to gallop, the resistance was astonishingly large, and he even kept trembling when he recovered the Heavenly Tyrant Body.

Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan were even worse, they couldn't bear it physically.

After persisting for a while, Qi Baixian and Lan Yuxuan's bodies seemed to be split open.

"Ye Fan, we can't move forward."

At this time, Ye Fan was not feeling well either.

The resistance is too strong.



It seems that the two immortal mountains of Penglai and Yingzhou are more powerful than the immortal mountains of Abbot.

"Get out."

Ye Fan gave up, and when he becomes a peak-level powerhouse of Nascent Soul in the future, come over and try again.

It should be fine then.

This trip to the East China Sea was a huge gain in general. Not only did he get a huge improvement, but he also gained a younger sister in the Nascent Soul realm.

Ye Fan could feel Lan Yuxuan's sincerity.

Besides, now Lan Yuxuan is alone, so he can only follow him.

Leave the East China Sea and come to the mainland.

Ye Fan looked at Qi Baixian and said, "We may be going our separate ways, but now the clues are all broken. Only when the Wu Shentong father and son appear in the future can we \*\*\*\* the Book of Heaven."

Qi Baixian sighed, "That's the only way it can be."

"Rest assured, I will keep my promise and help you when the time comes."

"Thank you."

Qi Baixian clenched his fists.

"Farewell."

"There will be a period later."

Qi Baixian left unrestrainedly.

Lan Yuxuan said: "Brother, take me around this world, I want to see this beautiful world."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Of course you can, but don't worry too much. First, I will take you to the heavenly world to meet our friends. You still have seven sisters."

"Ah, seven sisters!"

Lan Yuxuan was startled.

Ye Fan opened the gate of heaven and brought Lan Yuxuan to the world of heaven.

For Ye Fan to control a small world, Lan Yuxuan was shocked again.

"Brother, why don't you open Xianshan?"

"Can't open."

Ye Fan shook his head, if he could open the heavenly world, he would have opened it long ago.

There are many things that need to be introduced to Lan Yuxuan, but for a monk like Ye Fan, it is very simple.

He condensed the information that he needed to introduce to Lan Yuxuan into memory fragments and entered Lan Yuxuan's mind.

Suddenly Lan Yuxuan knew everything.

Know the Tianzun Temple, know the distribution of forces in this world, know the names and strengths of relatives and friends, etc.

Ye Fan came to the central hall.

Calling everyone, everyone was shocked when they learned that Lan Yuxuan was a big shot in the Nascent Soul realm.

The key is that he also recognized Ye Fan as his eldest brother and became a member of the Tianzun Temple, his own.

It's worth it!

Tianzun Hall has Nascent Soul boss, which can be said that the first position cannot be shaken.

"You don't have to look at me like that, my eldest brother is better than me." Lan Yuxuan's words shocked everyone even more.

Su Muyu asked, "Xiaofan, is what Yuxuan said true?"

Ye Fan touched his nose and nodded.

There was an uproar.

Good guy, after a few months away, has he become so strong?

Everyone felt their scalp tingling.

The queen was also there, smiling bitterly in her heart, as if she could never keep up with Ye Fan's speed.

She is now a cultivator of the Sea of Bitterness.

And Ye Fan can already reach the Nascent Soul realm, the gap is not a star.

Everyone also told that when it happened in the last few months, the earth's environment continued to improve, and there were more and more strong people.

God Emperor, Asura Nvizun, Jinpeng Emperor and some other powerful leaders also rushed to the realm of Taoist Palace.

Nowadays, there are many monks in the sea of bitterness, and there are also many supernatural powers.

A prosperous one.

Is it really so?

Ye Fan thought of Xianshan, not to mention Penglai and Yingzhou, but said that Abbot Xianshan was completely unblocked, and the strong among them were born, and everyone outside could fight.

Still need to work hard.

Ye Fan told some things about Xianshan, and everyone's faces became solemn.

Subsequently.

Ye Fan will take out two-thirds of the resources obtained in Xianshan and give them to everyone.

"Queen, come here."

Ye Fan made a sound transmission and left alone with the queen.

Come to the secret room.

The queen asked, "Ye Fan, what's the matter with you?"

"As the king of a country, the realm of the sea of bitterness is not enough. I want to promote you to the realm of Taoism."

"It's easier said than done."

"look!"

A Nascent Soul appeared in Ye Fan's hand. It was the Nascent Soul of the Black Water Xuanjiao. The Soul Eater on it had already been captured by Ye Fan and sealed.

Although this Nascent Soul is riddled with holes, it is still a rare energy.

"This is a Nascent Soul, plus some of my resources, enough to help you rush to the realm of the Taoist Palace."

"If you're ready, we'll start now."

The queen is very excited.

Who doesn't want to be stronger.

Without thinking much, she trusted Ye Fan and nodded: "Let's start now, I'm ready."

"I also have some resources."

The Queen's space ring flickered, and the resources were taken out.

"Okay."

"This is more stable, you can rest assured and boldly attack, everything is mine."

This sentence made the Queen feel a great sense of security.

Makes her mind.

The queen sat cross-legged, Ye Fan squeezed Nascent Soul, sending all the energy.

In an instant.

The Queen's body roared, but there was no problem because Ye Fan was controlling it.

Rumble.

This transformation process is not easy, on the contrary, it is very painful, but the queen did not cry out and gritted her teeth.

Mid-Sea of Bitterness!

The end of the bitter sea!

It's all easy.

The next step is to condense the seeds of magical powers.

The queen has also cultivated a lot of supernatural powers, enough to condense dozens of supernatural power seeds.

Ye Fan transmits his experience to the queen.

Including the condensed magic seed big golden pill.

The queen must condense the golden elixir, which is a must for genius.

Lan Yuxuan has it.

The God Emperor and the Asura Woman must also have them.

With the help of Ye Fan, the queen was at ease, and the seeds of magical powers were condensed one by one, but it was not easy to form a big golden pill.

This is also a test.

Fortunately, the queen had a strong enough talent, and three days later, the big golden pill was successfully shaped.

This golden core is very strong and contains thirty-six kinds of magical powers.

The next step is to knock on the door of the Taoist Palace.

"boom!"

The Queen's face was solemn and solemn.

In the dark, Ye Fan noticed something unusual. With the improvement of the Queen's realm, her body exuded an aura that could not help but want to worship.

Incomparably noble, majestic, holy.

"The queen also has blood, but she hasn't awakened yet. Could it be that she can awaken her blood by breaking through the Taoist palace."

Ye Fan muttered to himself.

He has some expectations, the Queen's bloodline is definitely not simple.

One day, two days, three days...

It is also difficult to knock on the door of the Queen's Taoist Palace, which indicates that the Queen has great potential.

finally.

On the seventh day, the door to the Taoist Palace was broken.

at the same time.



Mutations suddenly occurred, first of all, a mysterious aura washed out from the Queen's body, sending Ye Fan flying.

Immediately after.

A mysterious force wrapped the queen and turned it into a silkworm chrysalis, unable to see anything.

This mysterious force is not violent, but it has a terrifying effect.

Ye Fan approached, was contaminated with energy, and felt that his body would turn into nothingness.

What energy is this?

Ye Fan was shocked.

This kind of power rushed out of the Queen's body, it was incredible, why the Queen's body did not turn into nothingness.

"This is a bit similar to the Great Decomposition Technique, but it is different. The Great Decomposition Technique is disintegrating, but it still exists, and the power effect is to turn into nothingness."

Fortunately, Ye Fan knew great purification techniques and great dispelling techniques to get rid of his power in time, otherwise he would be in big trouble.

Ye Fan paid attention to it for a while and found that there was no disaster. It should be the awakening of the Queen's bloodline and her self-transformation.

But it needs to consume a lot of resources.

Now that the resources are not enough, Ye Fan grabbed a lot of resources from the treasure house of the Tianzun Hall, and then watched the changes.

time flies.....

very long.

A month, finally, there are fluctuations.

Ye Fan opened his eyes from the meditation and saw that the silkworm chrysalis had disappeared, revealing the queen.

In an instant.

Ye Fan lost his mind, this...

Really the Queen?

Chapter 1234: Void

The queen has changed a lot.

The first is the appearance, which is more beautiful than before, adding a great majesty, the real mother in the world.

That temperament is high above.

There is a kind of thought that makes people dare not look directly at it without feeling blasphemous.

In terms of strength, he has already rushed to the late stage of the Taoist Palace, directly overtaking Ye Fan, which is incredible.

These are the benefits of blood awakening.

The queen opened her eyes, and Ye Fan was shocked. Those eyes were extremely deep, and it seemed that there was a starry sky evolving.

It's definitely some kind of powerful alien eye.

What shocked Ye Fan the most was that the aura that the Queen revealed was the same as the one that had transformed before, as if it could turn life into nothingness.

A few minutes later.

The queen gradually calmed down and her breath converged.

"Congratulations."

Ye Fan opened his mouth.

"I didn't expect that I actually rushed to the late stage of the Taoist Palace. It really took one step to the sky. Thanks to you, thank you Ye Fan."

"My own person, don't be polite."

Ye Fan smiled, and immediately reminded: "I'm just a little worried, will it improve too fast and help the seedlings grow. How do you feel about yourself?"

"very good."

Three words, revealing the queen's confidence.

Ye Fan felt relieved and asked, "Your bloodline has awakened. What kind of bloodline is it? I'm very jealous of the power and aura you radiate. It's the power that turns into nothingness."

The queen looked puzzled and said, "I don't know either. I feel that the bloodline has not awakened, but has awakened a heterogeneous physique called the void body."

"Void body?"

Ye Fan was thoughtful, listening to the name, it did match his strength.

The Queen said: "This physique can indeed control the power of nothingness and turn things into nothingness."

"It's really scary."

"Not really. It's very difficult for me to use it. In addition, the current strength of the power of nothingness is not high, and it feels terrible, but it may not have much effect on you."

Saying that, the Queen manipulated a trace of nothingness to wrap around Ye Fan's arm. Ye Fan felt it carefully and found that the damage was not great, at least it couldn't hurt his physical body now.

The Queen said: "If I want to improve my physique and enhance my power of nothingness, I need a void stone."

"Void Stone, I haven't seen it before, it should be a treasure of heaven and earth."

"That's right."

The Queen is worried.

Although she has a strong physique and masters terrifying power, God is fair, and correspondingly, her promotion will be very difficult.

"Anyway, you are already a strong head, stronger than the God Emperor and the Asura Woman."

"I hope I can help you."

Ye Fan's heart moved, and he found that the Queen looked at him with a strange look in his eyes, and of course, it disappeared in a flash.

The two left the secret room.

Everyone was shocked when it was discovered that the queen was already a powerhouse in the late stage of the Taoist Palace and jumped several major levels.

"Ye Fan, I'll go back to the palace first."

"up to you."

After the queen left, Min Dong jumped over, winked and said, "Boss, the queen has risen so fast, are you like her?"

Ye Fan wondered, "What is that?"

Min Dong rolled his eyes and said, "If you are still pretending to be garlic, it must be a double cultivation. Otherwise, how can you improve so quickly."

Double repair?

Ye Fan twitched the corner of his mouth.

Seeing that the eyes of other people, including the sisters, were very strange, Ye Fan quickly explained: "Don't think about it, the Queen has awakened her physique, a terrible physique."

"By the way, what about the scorpion?"

"There seems to be some gains from the Mausoleum of the First Emperor."

"I went to see."

"Yuxuan, come with me."

Ye Fan took Lan Yuxuan to the southern border through the gate of heaven and entered the mausoleum of the first emperor.

Lan Yuxuan said: "Hey, the mausoleum is still fierce... It is like a city, with great terror."

Even Lan Yuxuan, who was in the Nascent Soul realm, felt terrified, and one could imagine the mystery of the First Emperor's Mausoleum.

Not at all lost to Xianshan.

It may be more mysterious and powerful than Xianshan.

As always, the red moon hung in the sky, and soldiers patrolled the streets, mechanically.

But now Ye Fan can easily get rid of the entanglement.

He bombarded the soldiers, and since he couldn't break it; Lan Yuxuan's shot, the power of Nascent Soul Realm was in vain.

What a great soldier.

Can't get entangled.

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan flew towards the depths. There was an enchantment here, but it was broken.

Passing through the barrier, it should have entered the central area of the First Emperor's Mausoleum.

The largest should be the central region.

It's quiet here.

Occasionally the wind whistled, making people feel chills all over.

Ye Fan sent a message.

Fang Rui's scientific and technological optical brain has developed to a new level, and has already produced a communication tool for cash.

All the people in the Tianzun Temple were implanted with communication chips.

As long as it's not in a special place, you can usually send a message. Ye Fan tried to contact Hanji, but there was no response.

He casts the Great Tracking Technique.

There was a faint smell of drought, and he pursued it further and further.

Nothing happened along the way.

Lan Yuxuan said, "Brother, I have a bad hunch, should I go further?"

Ye Fan used the Great Prediction Technique and the Great Deduction Technique, but he couldn't figure out anything.

After thinking for a while, Ye Fan decided to go and see, there might be some kind of crisis over there.

"You go out, I'll see for myself."

"Then how can we do it, let's go together, I'm also a cultivator of Yuan Ying, I can't be cowardly."

"Alright then, let's have a good time."

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan raised their senses to the extreme, and finally, they discovered the fierce land.

The monstrous evil spirit is surging.

Lan Yuxuan's scalp was numb: "How terrifyingly fierce, how did it come about?"

Ye Fan's face was dignified, because the aura of the scorpion disappeared here, which means that the scorpion might be in the fierce land.

This is indeed the case.

In the center of the fierce land, the scorpion sat cross-legged, surrounded by terrifying fires. However, his face was pale, and he seemed to be too exhausted and a little powerless.

Around the sea of fire, strange creatures are flying, and these creatures are screaming and wailing.

These are grievances.



The grievances linger, the spirit bodies formed over the years, these resentful spirits only kill but do not have clear consciousness.

It's just that the fire \*\*\*\* body and the strange fire of the dry scorpion have restraint on the resentment, so it has persisted until now.

Furthermore, Han Xian is also a strong man in the Dao Palace realm. Like Ye Fan, he is in the middle Dao Palace.

Because of this, it has persisted for so long, it has been more than a month.

"Damn, these resentful spirits are endless, this is not the way, I will be consumed alive."

"How did this fierce land come into being?"

"How can there be such a murderous place in the Mausoleum of the First Emperor? Could it be that here, countless living beings have been killed? Otherwise, it is impossible to gather so many resentful spirits."

Drought was shocked.

She had calculated that in such a big murderous land, there are countless resentful spirits, and the number of creatures that need to be killed is simply incalculable, tens of billions? Hundreds of billions? Trillions?

"The ancient and powerful resentful spirits in the fierce land have not yet awakened, and the resuscitated spirits that are resuscitated now are the strongest and only in the Dao Palace realm, and I can still contend; Certainly dead."

The dry man is very anxious, because at present she has no good way to escape.

at this time.

She faintly heard a familiar voice.

"This is?"

The spiritual power of the drought spreads.

Finally, she sensed it, and she was very pleasantly surprised: "It's Ye Fan. I didn't expect him to come here. It's really a magic weapon."

Drought strives to deliver the message.

In the periphery of the fierce land, Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan moved forward cautiously and with difficulty, he could not leave the dagger, and Lan Yuxuan insisted on following him in.

"Ye Fan, it's me, I'm here."

"Dry!"

Ye Fan was relieved when he received the message from the scorpion, at least the scorpion did not fall.

"What's the matter? Are you trapped?"

"Yes, you are on the periphery now, and you shouldn't see any resentful spirits yet. If you go deeper, you will be surrounded by countless resentful spirits."

"Wraith?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

Han Yan continued his voice transmission: "There are endless complaints here, and the strength is strong. You don't have enough confidence not to come in, otherwise you will also be trapped."

"I have my measure."

Ye Fan thought for a while and said, "Yuxuan, you stay here and wait for my news. There are countless resentful spirits ahead, which is very troublesome. We are all trapped, and it is completely over."

Lan Yuxuan also knew the seriousness of the matter and nodded: "That's okay, eldest brother, I will answer you at any time."

"You have to be careful too."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he turned into a streamer and rushed into the depths.

Just as Han Xian said, the outside is fierce, but there is no resentment, or even no danger.

This can easily make the monks come to relax their vigilance.

Suddenly, for no reason, very abruptly, Ye Fan rushed into the ocean of resentment.

startled.

He was startled, and if he changed to another cultivator, he might collapse directly. The resentful spirits took advantage of the emptiness to enter, and naturally 100% beheaded.

Rumble.

In an instant, countless resentful spirits came, overwhelming the sky, and they were not weak.

This is just the beginning.

The resentful spirits in such depths must be more powerful, otherwise the drought will not be trapped.

"Fire spirit."

Ye Fan took action, and countless resentful spirits vanished.

However.

This is like destroying a bucket of water in the sea, and the resentment is still infinite.

"Blue Fire!"

"Ghosts turn into bones!"

Ye Fan unleashed two kinds of different fires, wrapped around his body, rushed into the distance, and opened up a broad road.

That's right.

Lan Yuxuan gave Ye Fan the ghost of Fire Eye Demon Ape's bone-turning fire. She held the strange fire to little effect, it was very difficult to fuse, and even set her on fire.

But Ye Fan is different.

He practiced the Chidi Fire God Art, and he needed as many different fires as possible, so that the fire energy would become stronger and stronger.

With the help of two different fires, Ye Fan drove straight in, and wherever he passed, the resentful spirits screamed and vanished.

"Evan."

Feeling that Ye Fan's breath became more and more clear and strong, Han Yan was surprised, it seemed that Ye Fan had strengthened a lot.

"Dry."

Finally, Ye Fan saw the trapped scorpion.

"Roar."

next moment.

Hundreds and thousands of resentful spirits have been slaughtered, and the intensity of these resentful spirits has reached the realm of Dao Palace, and there are even a few powerhouses that are comparable to the peak of Dao Palace.

"Vulcan Fist."

Ye Fan punched all these resentful spirits.

The scorpion's pupils contracted.

"Ye Fan, it seems that you have made great progress, and now you should have Nascent Soul-level combat power."

"I beheaded the Yuan Ying cultivator."

"what!"

Drought will be skeptical.

Could it be that after being trapped for a month, the Nascent Soul boss has already appeared outside?

"Go out and talk."

Ye Fan slapped the palm again, smashing all the resentful spirits, grabbed the scorpion, and pulled it to his side.

At a close distance, the dry man could feel Ye Fan's vigorous physical breath, which almost suffocated her.

What a horrible body.

How many levels have you reached?

The drought roared and squirmed, and was about to ask a question, when suddenly the world was turned upside down, and many resentful spirits collapsed on their own.

A terrifying evil spirit swept over...

Chapter 1235: Wraith Lord

"not good!"

"The more powerful resentful spirits are revived, let's go." Han Yan urged, she consumed a lot of energy, and she needed Ye Fan to take her with her.

Ye Fan put his arms around the scorpion and galloped with all his strength.

However.

They turned around in front of their eyes, and they returned to the same place.

This method made Ye Fan horrified.

"Want to go?"

A hoarse but sharp contradictory voice sounded, going straight into the depths of the soul, causing Ye Fan and Han Yan to rip through the sea of spiritual consciousness.

The sound was like a terrifying knife, cutting through their spiritual world.

"So strong."

Ye Fan was shocked.

This is at least the ability of Yuan Ying's peak.

There are such terrifying resentful spirits.

Ye Fan can fight the existence of Yuanying Peak, but it is only a simple competition.

The reason why Lantian Que was killed was because although Lantian Que was transformed into an undead blood race, it only had the ability of the middle stage of Nascent Soul.

And now it is the resentful spirit of Yuan Ying's peak.

"open!"

Ye Fan said nothing, took out the axe, and slashed it down.

It does work.

After killing tens of millions of resentful spirits, an avenue appeared; Ye Fan dragged the drought and galloped like lightning.

"Leave."

The terrifying resentful spirit spoke again.

Ye Fan felt that he was going to repeat the same mistakes again, so he gritted his teeth and threw the scorpion out.

"Yuxuan, leave quickly with Han Xiao."

Ye Fan roared.

Lan Yuxuan also heard the movement and saw the scorpion, she grabbed the scorpion and hesitated.

"Come on!"

Ye Fan shouted.

"Big brother!"

"Evan!"



Lan Yuxuan and Han Yu hesitated, but they were not fools. Not only would they not help Ye Fan when they stayed, they would also distract Ye Fan from his scruples.

So, the two quickly left.

Ye Fan returned to the place again, and at this moment, a huge grimace appeared in front of him.

"Humanity."

The terrifying spirit opened his mouth.

Resentful spirits generally do not have autonomous consciousness, but this resentful spirit can actually speak, indicating that the self-consciousness was born.

This is terrible.

Ye Fan did not act rashly and shouted, "Are you the master of this fierce land?"

"I am the Lord of Resentful Spirits."

"Lord, I'm sorry to disturb your sleep, but when we fight, it seems that you can't escape the benefits."

Rumble.

Ye Fan revives the celestial hegemony.

Forty-nine.

There are two kinds of different fires around him, so that the resentful spirits dare not approach.

"Shh!"

The Wraith Lord appeared.

Transformed into a human appearance, it is a pale young man, this is not real.

As a Wraith, it can transform into many forms.

The lord sneered: "Human, you have such a powerful body, I like it."

"You want to occupy my body?"

"Why not."

The Wraith Lord grinned, terrifyingly: "Although I was born with self-consciousness, I am only a spiritual body, like a rootless plant. I need a physical body, an incomparably powerful physical body. Your physical body is very in line with my standards and appetite."

Ye Fan originally wanted to show his strength and make the resentful lord fearful, but he did not expect to become the prey instead.

Nothing to say here.

There must be a fight.

"The battle strength of Yuan Ying's peak, hehe, I'm not afraid. In a fight, it's uncertain who wins and who loses."

"I saw you too."

"Take you down and obliterate your spiritual consciousness, then you are the purest spiritual power. Once I swallow it, I can directly rush to the peak of the Taoist Palace."

Ye Fan was very excited.

Really get what you want.

Now that his realm is a little lower, he needs to do everything as soon as possible. The balance between the physical body and the realm is the best state.

"Human, take a breath."

"You are killing!"

The Wraith Lord was furious. He was comparable to a powerhouse at the peak of Nascent Soul, but he was coveted by a kid in the middle of the Taoist palace.

It just doesn't make sense.

"Die."

The Wraith Lord spoke.

The mental shock wave hit, as a spiritual body, the most powerful natural attack is the mental attack.

"Heart Killing Curse!"

Ye Fan was also a little restrained, dealing with resentful spirits, there was no way to use physical blows.

While performing a mental attack, he controlled the fire energy to kill him.

"Humans, Yihuo is indeed the nemesis of resentful spirits, but your Yihuo is too weak to cause damage to my spiritual body."

The resentful lord seemed to want Ye Fan to give up and let the flames burn, he tore his doubts and walked out.

"Believe now."

The Wraith Lord was full of mockery.

Ye Fan felt that it was difficult, and the strange fire was useless. With only mental attacks, he was definitely not the opponent of the resentful lord.

"Fight against me, and dare to be distracted."

"seek death!"

The Wraith Lord stopped drinking, and the shock wave quickly entered Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, instantly tearing Ye Fan's spiritual sea of consciousness.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed.

My mind almost exploded.

The sea of spiritual consciousness is torn apart, which is more painful than piercing his body.

And it hurts more. ,

"An ant, you want to covet me even at your level? Stupid and ridiculous."

The Wraith Lord is very disdainful.

He shot again, and Ye Fan fell down. ,

"Kunding."

Ye Fan hid in the Kun Ding.

The Wraith Lord said: "It's useless, my spiritual attack, your magic weapon can't prevent it."

"The power of the mind is everywhere."

"kill!"

Ye Fan's defense was pierced, the sea of spiritual consciousness surged, and the great golden elixir of supernatural power seeds bloomed to resist the invading energy.

"This big golden pill is not bad, how many magical powers it contains, it really gave me a huge surprise."

"Your physical body has infinite potential."

"It's all mine."

The big golden core was knocked into the air, and the spirit power of the Wraith Lord turned into a giant axe, slashing fiercely in Ye Fan's sea of spiritual consciousness.

"puff!"

In an instant, Ye Fan's seven orifices bleed.

smashed to the ground.

"Weak chicken."

The Wraith Lord shook his head and sighed, although it turned into a shadow and rushed into Ye Fan's mind.

He wants to swallow Ye Fan's spiritual consciousness, so that he can occupy the magpie's nest, so as to get a new life and leave this fierce place.

"This kid's mental strength is not bad, very powerful, only can, met me."

"Boy, I'm sorry."

Ye Fan was horrified, his whole consciousness began to blur, and the sea of spiritual consciousness was split, what a big trauma.

If Ye Fan hadn't been strong enough, he would have died if he were a regular monk.

"no."

"You can't sit still, you have to fight back, but..."

Ye Fan wanted to fight back, but he was incapable of it. He was no match for the Wraith Lord at all.

Careless.

I didn't expect the Wraith Lord to be so strong.

How to do?

Ye Fan was furious.

The Wraith Lord Immortal Master swallowed the magical seed big golden pill in one bite. Although Ye Fan couldn't fight back, he felt very real.

His heart was bleeding.

The big golden pill is an important part of his future condensing Nascent Soul, and now it has been swallowed by the resentful lord, and everything is gone.

puff!

Ye Fan vomited blood.

"Boy, you are very angry, so what, you will disappear from this world soon, everything you have is mine."

"I am you, and you are dead."

The Wraith Lord laughed, and then suddenly succeeded in reaching out to Ye Fan's spiritual knowledge.

There is no wiggle room.

Chapter 1236: a blessing in disguise

"Boy, I have to say, your spiritual power is huge and delicious. If I swallow it, I will definitely improve."

"Boy, stop struggling, no one can save you. I am invading your sea of spiritual consciousness now, and you are already doomed to death."

"Who can save you?"

"Even if a strong person comes, and a strong person like me comes to save you, I can instantly destroy your spiritual consciousness, and you will die."

"Obviously, let's catch it, it will also be a little less painful."

The Wraith Lord sneered again and again.

Ye Fan did not give up, he still had the last card, which was the supreme weapon entrenched in the Taoist palace.

Evil dagger.

If the dagger can recover, it will definitely be able to deal with the resentful lord.

But the problem now is that it has come to this juncture, and the dagger has not moved.

Other than that, Tianbao Jade Hairpin didn't move.

Ye Fan wanted to manipulate the fragments of the book to deal with the resentful lord, but he no longer had the ability.

Not only his spirit was suppressed, but his entire body was suppressed.



This is the powerhouse of Yuan Ying's peak.

Terrible indeed.

The gap is still very large, Ye Fan has a sense of powerlessness, is it possible that he just fell like this?

That's too clumsy.

Ye Fan roared in his heart, but the more he did, the more excited the Wraith Lord became.

He tore apart Ye Fan's spiritual consciousness again, causing Ye Fan to die.

"Stop playing, I'll send you on your way."

The Wraith Lord seemed to have had enough, and suddenly he shot at Ye Fan's spiritual consciousness, which was about to be wiped out.

But at this time.

A majestic brilliance rushed over, covering the entire sea of spiritual consciousness, alarming the resentful spirit lord.

"What the hell."

"What a nasty power."

This majestic and sacred brilliance makes the Wraith Lord extremely disgusted.

Ye Fan was also puzzled.

what is it?

The dagger did not move, the hosta did not move, and the remaining pages of the book did not move.

Yes.....

Dragon Ball?

Ye Fan was surprised and happy.

Unexpectedly, it turned out that Dragon Ball had recovered and took the initiative to attack.

"Shh!"

In an instant, the dragon ball appeared in the sea of spiritual consciousness, like a sun, illuminating the endless darkness.

The Wraith Lord screamed.

Under the brilliance of Dragon Ball, he suffered a great shock, and it seemed that this pure divine power was his nemesis.

"hold head high."

Indistinctly, there seemed to be a sound of dragon roar, and then, a lingering force rushed out and bombarded the resentful lord.

In an instant, his spiritual body was pierced.

"what!"

The Wraith Lord screamed.

The power of Dragon Ball can destroy her into a spirit body, which makes him very afraid.

"Dragon family, this is Dragon Ball, how could you have Dragon Ball, \*\*\*\* it!"

The Wraith Lord was furious.

He was not willing to give up like this, roaring, roaring, and shot at Dragon Ball.

"A mere Dragon Ball has long since lost its former glory, and if you still want to make trouble, suppress me!"

"Dragon Ball protect me!"

Ye Fan also cheered up, regained his confidence, and struggled to use all his strength to revive Dragon Ball.

In an instant.

Dragon Ball shines brightly, and the majestic, sacred and domineering power is even more turbulent, drowning the resentful lord.

"what!"

The resentful lord screamed bitterly.

His spiritual body began to evaporate under the power of Dragon Ball, and his power was absorbed by Dragon Ball.

"Do not!"

The Wraith Lord was terrified.

He was finally frightened, his heart slammed, he cut off part of his spiritual body, and then ran for his life frantically.

"Come in if you want, leave if you want, treat my body as something."

"Self-seal."

"All repression."

Ye Fan regained some strength, the Great Sealing Technique sealed his body, and at the same time used Fangcun Mountain and Wuxu Kunding to suppress himself.

The Wraith Lord's breakthrough was blocked.

At this time, the power of the Dragon Ball came again and turned into a golden dragon, majestic.

"boom!"

Both sides collide.

Ye Fan vomited blood, his eyes darkened, his head almost exploded, and his seven orifices were bleeding, which was very miserable.

But he resisted.

With just one blow, the spirit body of the Wraith Lord was riddled with holes, and his strength was greatly reduced, even more tragic than Ye Fan.

"Ah ah ah ah..."

The Wraith Lord roared.

Contains anger and panic.

"After all, you lost."

Ye Fan sneered, the resentful spirit lord at this moment has been very decayed, and he has not done much damage to him, so it can be said that there is no threat.

However, Ye Fan did not take it lightly.

If this guy blew himself up, it would be troublesome, his head would explode and he would die.

"Thank you for your gift. The spiritual power of Yuan Ying's peak is enough to make me improve a lot."

Rumble.

Dragon Ball took the initiative to kill, to devour the resentful lord.

"roll."

The Wraith Lord was hysterical, but to no avail, his spirit body exploded more than half.

Completely powerless.

"I hate it."

The Wraith Lord roared.

"I am comparable to the peak of Yuan Ying. Why did I fall to a human in the realm of Taoism, I am not reconciled."

"Human, I won't let you succeed, die with me."

Sure enough, the Wraith Lord blew himself up.

Ye Fan was horrified.

However, Dragon Ball is very good, and it crushed the spirit body of the Wraith Lord like lightning, obliterating his consciousness.

So far, the Wraith Lord has fallen.

"call."

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, and it was finally over.

Get a life back.

"Crash."

Dragon Ball energy began to feed back.

Swallowing the Wraith Lord is equivalent to swallowing a powerhouse at the peak of Nascent Soul. The power of the Dragon Ball has been filled, and it is more lustrous than before, flowing with a faint divine brilliance.

A small amount of energy was fed back to Ye Fan, which was enough, and Ye Fan's injuries recovered quickly.

The sea of spiritual consciousness has healed.

It is a pity that there is no breakthrough, it is still in the middle of the Taoist Palace.

"Dragon Ball boss, give me more, it's good for me to break through to the later stage."

"Ugh."

"Suffering in vain, there is no breakthrough."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

At this moment, Dragon Ball entered the Taoist Palace between the eyebrows and was entrenched in the Taoist Palace.

Mutation mutation.

The sovereign dagger, which had been silent for a long time, moved, and seemed to be threatened and provoked by the arrival of Dragon Ball.

"Boom."

The dagger is revived.

Ye Fan killed directly, and the two sides confronted each other in the Taoist sect.

"Ancestor!"

"Boss!"

"Don't fight, don't fight, give my little brother a face, please."

Ye Fan prayed silently in his heart.

Very nervous.

However, unwillingly, after a brief confrontation, the dagger and the dragon ball collided.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed and fainted on the spot.

no way.

The two bosses collided, and the good things were in the Taoist palace, which was terrible.

The palace almost exploded.

The sea of spiritual consciousness almost collapsed.



At the moment when Ye Fan was in a coma, a halo rushed over, protecting the Taoist palace and stabilizing the sea of spiritual consciousness.

Tianbao jade hairpin, which has been bred in the source of blood, has come to the Taoist palace, and it seems to be trying to persuade.

However, it seems that the dagger and the dragon ball are playing hotly, and the hosta does not move, but quietly ups and downs on the side to maintain the stability of the Taoist palace and not collapse.

This also saved Ye Fan's life.

Otherwise, Ye Fan would have exploded and died long ago.

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Fan woke up leisurely, with a splitting headache, and his memory was a little fuzzy.

It took a while to remember when it happened.

He suddenly went to the inner vision palace, which surprised him, only to see that the dragon ball, the dagger and the hosta stood on three legs, checking and balancing each other, and entrenched in the palace.

good guy.

The three big men came.

That's fine, they check and balance each other, and there won't be any big fights.

Ye Fan still had lingering fears.

He also guessed that Tianbao Jade had saved him, and was very grateful.

Suddenly, Ye Fan discovered that at the center of the three big bosses forming a quarrel with each other, a dazzling golden elixir was slowly conceived.

"My big golden pill."

Ye Fan was ecstatic.

The big golden core is back, and it seems to be stronger and more tenacious than before.

This is the strength training obtained from dragon balls, daggers and hostas. It can be said that the current big golden core can be used as Ye Fan's magic soldier. When fighting, he spit it out unexpectedly and can definitely kill the opponent.

"Thank you three bosses."

Ye Fan is in a good mood.

He opened his eyes, and there were still countless resentful spirits around, but they did not dare to approach.

"It shouldn't be here for a long time, who knows if there are other resentful spirit lords."

Ye Fan got up, rolled his eyes, took out the Wuxu Kunding, absorbed hundreds of millions of resentful spirits, sealed them up, and quickly left the fierce place.

Outside, I happened to meet Lan Yuxuan and others, and the Queen and members of the Tianzun Temple came over.

Even friends such as the God Emperor, Shura Nvzun and Jinpeng Emperor.

They all came to rescue Ye Fan.

"Xiaofan."

Seeing Ye Fan coming out, the sisters finally felt at ease.

"It's fine."

"I've made everyone worry, it's a near miss." Ye Fan laughed and continued: "Although this murderous place is very dangerous, it is also a huge treasure trove of resources."

"Oh?"

People are puzzled.

Ye Fan said: "You can enter it and kill the resentful spirits to devour them, which can help increase your spiritual strength."

This is not true.

The crowd was eager to try.

Ye Fan reminded: "But don't go deep, there are many powerful resentful spirits. Everyone is hunting on the periphery, and the accumulation is enough."

Chapter 1237: Steal home!

After leaving the imperial mausoleum, Ye Fan came to the heavenly world and found the seventh sister Fang Rui.

"Xiaofan, you're back, you'll be fine. Seeing you laugh, it must be a blessing in disguise."

"indeed so."

Ye Fan told Fang Rui what happened, then took out the Wuxu Kunding and said, "Sister, I have refined all these resentful spirits. They are the purest spiritual energy and can help you improve your spiritual realm."

Fang Rui was overjoyed.

"The light brain can be developed again, but my mental strength is not enough, you are giving help in the midst of the misfortune."

"It's not too late, Xiaofan, protect the law for me."

"no problem."

Fang Rui immediately practiced, and in the Kun Ding, the majestic and pure spiritual power was absorbed by him.

Her mental strength began to grow.

Rumble.

Potential like a broken bamboo.

Ye Fan found that the light of wisdom appeared in Fang Rui's brain, and it was evolving, like the origin of life in the universe.

Fang Rui's practice is linked to spiritual power.

In ancient times, there was a special system for cultivating spiritual power. Compared with other practitioners, spiritual power practitioners would be at a disadvantage in the early stage.

But in the later stage, spiritual power cultivation is extremely terrifying.

Spiritual Saint, that is definitely a terrifying figure.

Even an ordinary great sage, facing a spiritual sage, has to shy away.

When the spiritual power becomes holy, then a single thought can truly turn the world upside down.

Killing people from thousands of miles away.

It's just so scary.

Of course, it is very difficult to cultivate spiritual power to a higher level, so in the splendid and prosperous period of ancient times, there were not many spiritual power saints, and there were even fewer spiritual power saints.

As for the spiritual king, there are only a handful of them.

Having said that, Fang Rui has repeatedly made breakthroughs, and his combat power is already comparable to that of a Taoist palace realm powerhouse.

Finally, it stopped.

Fang Rui did not wake up.

It takes a while for her to get used to the sudden increase of such a large mental power.

three days later.

Fang Rui just got used to it, she didn't delay, she said, "Xiao Fan, you have a strong mental strength, help me develop the technology optical brain together."

"no problem."

"Come on, give me spiritual power." Fang Rui was enveloped in the light of wisdom.

Ye Fan found that Fang Rui seemed to have entered the world of science and technology.

He didn't hesitate, and frantically delivered spiritual power, and the technological light brain controlled by Fang Rui shone.

What is a technological optical brain?

this moment.

Ye Fan saw it.

That is a mysterious light group, without substance, like a bottle of clouds.

This is the tech brain.

It is integrated with Fang Rui.

At this moment, this cloud is shining brightly, bursting with the light of wisdom.

Fang Rui is developing wildly.

She has more and more advanced scientific and technological knowledge under her control, and after a while, everything is calm.

The tech brain is gone.

Fang Rui opened her eyes, let out a long breath, and said nothing, digesting the knowledge in her mind.

Ye Fan didn't bother and left quietly.

Now that the light brain has been developed again, Fang Rui has acquired more advanced scientific and technological knowledge, and may be able to build a warship.

"correct."

Ye Fan suddenly thought of the mysterious light ball of the truth in Xianshan Lanjia underground palace.

How does this light ball feel connected to the light brain?

Ye Fan returned to the hall again.

After waiting for an hour, Fang Rui woke up, "Xiao Fan, are you still here?"

"Sister, how do you feel?"

"Very good, this time my calculation ability has greatly increased, and I have also mastered more advanced technology. We can build a chariot."

"You know, it's the kind of chariot that can fly to the ground and fight with monks."

That kind of picture has already appeared in Ye Fan's mind, how brilliant and sci-fi.

Movies are becoming reality.

"Sister, I will fully support you. If you need any resources, just say it. If you don't have it, I will find a way."

"I'm here, you have your business."

"okay then."

Ye Fan did not force it.

According to the previous agreement, he took Lan Yuxuan to see the world.

Stop and go along the way.

Ye Fan also enjoyed it.

Fighting and killing for a long time, losing my eyes, wandering around the world like this, can be regarded as a wash for me.

In addition, Ye Fan was not idle either.

He needs to refine Tianbao.

What Tempo?



Naturally, it is the Tianbaoyu Ruyi of Tai'antian.

I grabbed it from Lanyutian and had to refine it as soon as possible, so that many treasures could be found in Tai'antian.

"Lan Yutian doesn't know where to hide? If he knew that the Lan family had perished and his father, Lan Tianque, was beheaded by me, he would definitely hate me to the core."

"This is a hidden danger, wait to find it, and then kill it."

Ye Fan is a thoughtful person, and he doesn't want to leave big hidden dangers outside, which is very detrimental to him and his relatives and friends.

Lan Yutian is not a simple person.

Although he lost Tianbao and the Holy King Ling of Tianzong, he was still a descendant of Tianzong, and the inheritance of Tianzong was still in his hands.

Ye Fan could not find the inheritance of Tianzong just by virtue of Tianzong's holy king's decree.

"let's start."

Ye Fan's body constructed a furnace of heaven and earth, with the power of yin and yang, and began to refine Tianbaoyu Ruyi.

Of course this didn't happen overnight.

It is too difficult to refine Tianbao. Lan Yutian has only established some connections with Yu Ruyi for so many years.

Ye Fan did the same.

Just as Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan were wandering the world, a figure rushed into the East China Sea, and then rushed in without hesitation before arriving at the abbot fairy mountain.

"Evan!"

Lan Yutian landed on the Immortal Mountain, gritted his teeth, "You took my Heavenly Treasure, my Heavenly Armament, and my Heavenly Saint King Order, this revenge must be avenged. I have taken out three Heavenly Armaments from the Tianzong Heritage Secret Palace, and now I lack a core treasure. , the leftover pages of my father's book are not suitable."

"Three Heavenly Soldiers and one treasure, you can know how to slay the devil, and see if you will die at that time."

"In these years, I don't know what happened to my father. He should have broken through the realm of Nascent Soul."

Lan Tianyu is looking forward to it.

He galloped towards the blue family.

But gradually, he realized that something was wrong.

Thousands of miles outside the blue family land, it was a mess, and it seemed to have experienced a terrible battle.

what happened?

Lan Yutian has a bad feeling.

His heart contracts.

Speeding up the speed, it finally came to the blue family land.

Looking at the empty clan land, Lan Yutian was stunned and dumbfounded.

what happened!

"Father!"

"Ancestor!"

Lan Yutian yelled.

no respond.

Suddenly, Lan Yutian looked somewhere and made a handprint: "Come out to me!"

"what!"

Several men and women were arrested.

"Forgive me!"

"Sir, spare your life!"

Lan Yutian looked at the men and women kneeling on the ground begging, his expression changed, and he said, "Yujian."

"Um?"

The young man named Lan Yujian trembled, raised his head, and looked at Lan Yutian suspiciously.

"I'm your big brother Yutian."

"what!"

Lan Yujian was startled and trembled: "You are Big Brother Yutian, no, it's impossible, Big Brother Yutian died many years ago..."

Lan Yutian separated his palms and blood dripped.

Immediately, Lan Yujian's body kept shaking, yes, this is the breath of blood, the blood of the Lan family.

It's really Big Brother Yutian.

"Big brother."

Lan Yujian hugged Lan Yutian's leg and cried.

In this regard, Lan Yutian's face was solemn, Lan Yujian was his cousin, and they had a very good relationship when they were young.

"Yujian, what's the matter, tell me exactly what happened."

"How did the family become like this?"

Lan Yujian wiped his tears and choked: "Big brother, the family is shattered, the ancestor is dead, the head of the family is dead, and the elders are all dead!"

"Woooooo."

Several other men and women also wept.

Lan Yutian was struck by lightning.

His body was shaking, his face was pale.

Ancestor has fallen?

Father fell?

The elders have all fallen?

Family broken?

How can it be!

Lan Yutian didn't believe it, but the facts were in front of him.

Lan Yujian was still talking, telling everything that happened, when he heard the word "Ye Fan", his eyes widened.

"You said, that Ye Fan with white robe and silver hair?"

"Yes."

Lan Yujian nodded, and then used his magical powers to transform the appearance of Ye Fan he saw.

Immediately.

Lan Yutian's chest heaved.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out.

His eyes were split.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan came to steal the house!

Chapter 1238: chance

"Ahhh!"

Lan Yutian roared up to the sky and sprayed blood. He was extremely angry and heartbroken at the same time.

Father was beheaded!

"Evan!"

"Evan!"

"Evan!"

Lan Yutian roared, his anger attacked his heart, and he rolled his eyes and fainted.

In a moment, he woke up.

The breath was sluggish.

Paled face.

"Brother, take care of your health." Lan Yujian was very worried, and at the same time said in surprise: "Brother, I didn't expect you to be alive, and you are already so strong. I believe that in the future, you will definitely be able to avenge our Lan family and kill Ye Ye. Fan, yes, and the traitor Lan Yuxuan."

"Lan Yuxuan."

Lan Yutian gritted his teeth.

He stood up tremblingly and came to the Lan family treasure house, empty and his heart was twisted like a knife.

All is gone.

All the treasures of resources were plundered, and the strong family members were all killed and injured. What Lan Yutian was most unwilling to accept was that his father was beheaded and the pages of the book were taken away by Ye Fan.

Remnants of the book from the ground, this is an absolute treasure.

It's gone.

"How many people are there in the family?"

"There are many more. Ye Fan did not kill them all, but only killed the high-level powerhouses of our Lan family. Everyone dared not gather, worried that Ye Fan would be in a pot, so they all went their separate ways and scattered around the periphery of Xianshan."

"Call all the clansmen here!"

Lan Yutian gave orders.

There is a faint style of a king, and Lan Yujian was surprised and acted immediately.

three days later.

All the remaining members of the Lan family gathered in the clan. They were shocked that the young master who fell many years ago is still alive, and he has returned with glory, which is already at the peak of the Taoist palace.

Lan Yutian is undoubtedly the strongest of the Lan family at the moment.

On the top of the mountain, Lan Yutian overlooks the clan land, and it is somewhat comforting to see that there are tens of thousands of clan people.

He comes.

Crash.

All the clansmen are very sensible, all pale, and shouted: "Meet the head of the family!"

"Meet the master!"

"Meet the master!"

Lan Yutian took a deep breath, nodded, and shouted, "Get up."

"Homeowner."



A big man at the peak of the sea of bitterness rushed out.

Since the realm of the Lan family Taoist Palace and the realm of supernatural powers have all fallen, at present, except for Lan Yutian, this big man is the strongest of the Lan family.

The big man was championed as the leader.

He said angrily: "Patriarch, please call the shots for our Lan family and avenge the ancestors and the elders and seniors."

"Patriarch please avenge the Lan family!"

Thousands of people shouted.

All the hatred condensed together, turned into a murderous aura, and spread out.

Lan Yutian said: "Vengeance is certain, but it cannot be reckless. Ye Fan is very strong, there is no doubt about this. I need to break through the realm of Nascent Soul to deal with it."

"Calling you here is to rebuild the Lan family, and our Lan family will live forever."

"Just here."

Lan Yutian threw out a formation plate, which was the treasure in the secret palace of Tianzong inheritance.

It is the formation plate of the ancient peerless killing formation.

complete.

The formation plate shines brightly, and the peerless killing formation covers the entire Lan family land, providing absolute security.

Lan Yutian was confident that even if Yuan Ying peaked to attack, it would be difficult to break through.

"Everyone is at ease in cultivating and resting, and it is absolutely safe in this killing formation. The killing formation is not inward to the outside world. Anyone who approaches the killing formation will be locked and attacked. If you want to enter and exit by yourself, you need to hold a token."

Swish swish.

Lan Yutian made the token on the spot.

In fact, it is also simple, it is a token mixed with his blood, because this array was refined by him, and only his breath is recognized.

Tens of thousands of tokens were sent out.

Lan Yutian said: "I need to leave and look for opportunities in Xianshan. If there is any problem, you can notify me at any time."

Leaving the clan, Lan Yutian was in a heavy heart.

Ye Fan has gained so much, and his strength must have improved by leaps and bounds. It is not easy for him to catch up and surpass.

"hateful!"

Lan Yutian became angrier the more he thought about it.

How Ye Fan came to steal the house, he never imagined.

actually.

Lan Yutian called the Lan family for a reason. He was checking whether Ye Fan had left Xianshan.

If Ye Fan saw the Lan Family reorganization, he might kill him again; but if he didn't show up, he would most likely have left Xianshan.

a few days later.

The blue family is safe and sound.

Lan Yutian knew very well, "Ye Fan left Xianshan, it seems that he knows how to use the broken pages of the book to break the barrier."

"hateful!"

"Without the remaining pages of the book, I can't leave Xianshan. I can only wait for Xianshan to be completely unsealed, which will be the year of the monkey and the month of the horse."

Lan Yutian wanted to cry without tears.

suddenly.

At this moment, he felt hair on his back.

It seems that there is something staring at him, Lan Yutian is stiff, and some dare not turn around.

He didn't look back, and asked nervously, "Where is the holy place!"

"friend."

"friend?"

Lan Yutian still didn't look back, searching in his mind, there was no friend with this tone.

"You are a human race, dare to ask your honorable name?"

"Wu Lingjun!"

Lan Yutian raised his brows, vaguely hearing the name.

He turned around slowly.

In the line of sight, is a young man in white, standing with his hands behind his back, he turned out to be a big man in the Nascent Soul realm.

"My father is a martial artist, you should have heard of it."

Suddenly, Lan Yutian suddenly realized.

"Oh it's you!"

"How could you..."

Wu Lingjun smiled and said, "Aren't you surprised that I became a Nascent Soul boss without realizing it, and I'm also in the Immortal Mountain."

Lan Yutian said: "It's really shocking."

It can be said that Wu Lingjun has changed a lot, especially his temperament, which is like an aloof emperor.

The feeling he gave Lan Yutian was mysterious and powerful, Lan Yutian was arrogant, but he had to bow his head at this moment.

"What are you looking for me for?"

"cooperate."

"What's the meaning?"

"I also had a festival with Ye Fan. You and Ye Fan have a deep hatred. They are friends and can cooperate. What do you think?"

"Having said that, no matter how we cooperate, we can't leave Xianshan now."

"No and no."

Wu Lingjun shook his head and said with a smile: "You can leave Xianshan at any time, but I'm not in a hurry. What I want to do is to take you to the depths of Xianshan."

"what?"

Lan Yutian is unbelievable.

Wu Lingjun didn't say much, just drifted away.

Lan Yutian's face changed and he finally chose to follow up to see what happened.

One day, he came to the vicinity of the isolation barrier.

This is too fast.

Lan Yutian asked, "You know space magic, is this space teleportation?"

"That's right."

Wu Lingjun nodded.

Only space teleportation can reach the isolation barrier from the periphery so quickly.

You know, it took a month for Ye Fan and the three to isolate the barrier.

Of course, the three of them stopped and went.

But it would take at least ten days and a half months to travel with all our strength.

Wu Lingjun can arrive in one day, and he is more than ten times happier. This is the power of space teleportation.

"You can break open..."

Lan Yutian hasn't finished speaking yet.

It was found that a scroll appeared in Wu Lingjun's hand, and when he opened it, the divine might immediately filled him, suppressing him shivering.

This seems to be Huanghuang Tianwei.

Lan Yutian horror.

He tried to look up and saw that the picture scroll was close to the isolation barrier, and it seemed to be integrated with the barrier.

Wu Lingjun beckoned and said, "Come with me."

Then, under Lan Yutian's incredible gaze, he walked into the picture scroll and penetrated the past.

Lan Yutian's brain roared.

After a few seconds, he jumped hard and rushed into the picture scroll.

In an instant.

The scroll disappears.

Within the barrier, Wu Lingjun took the picture scroll into his body, and Lan Yutian was still a little confused.

Looking at this unfamiliar world, he couldn't believe it, did he really come in?

Is this the world in the depths of Xianshan?

Lan Yutian said: "Brother Wu, what is that picture scroll? How can it be so terrifying that it can open the barrier of isolation."

Wu Lingjun said, "The Book of the Heavens, the Ranking of Gods."

"boom!"

Lan Yutian shook.

That picture scroll is a list of gods from heaven? !

No wonder.

The enchantment that can be opened from the leftover pages of the book of the earth, the complete list of heavenly books, and the isolation of the enchantment, is also reasonable.

Lan Yutian was extremely envious.

Wu Lingjun actually got the Book of Heaven, no wonder he made rapid progress.

Lan Yutian is completely unfamiliar with the heaven and earth in the depths of Xianshan, and knows that there are countless strong people here.

He is a strong man at the peak of the Taoist palace outside. Here, he may be shot to death by the boss if he is not careful.

So Lan Yutian followed Wu Lingjun closely.

Trek for a few days.

During this period, Lan Yutian saw a lot of things and scenes that could not be seen outside.

He also encountered many souls at the Nascent Soul level.



But there are no surprises.

Wu Ling is in the early stage of Nascent Soul, but the combat power is terrifying, and it can fight against the big monsters in the later stage of Nascent Soul.

this day.

The two walked through the vast fog.

Lan Yutian suddenly became enlightened.

In front of you is like a fairyland, the clouds are steaming and the clouds are shining, the spiritual energy is dense, and in the distance, several white cranes in the realm of the Taoist palace are galloping.

Above the white cranes, stood men and women.

It turned out to be the early stage of Yuan Ying.

"See little uncle!"

The white crane approached, and the men and women above greeted Wu Ling with fists.

"Um."

Wu Lingjun nodded lightly.

One of the men said: "Little Shishu, who is this?"

"This is my friend, I want to take him to see the master."

"Uncle, please."

They get out of the way.

Wu Lingjun took Lan Yutian for a distance and saw a mountain of treasures.

These treasure mountains are rich in resources, and there are many disciples entrenched on them.

All the Baoshan Mountains form a unique geomantic terrain. In the center of the terrain, there is a ten-thousand-zhang peak.

Like a pillar of the sky.

Majestic and majestic.

The two came to the top of the peak. There was an ancient hall. The hall was a bit dilapidated and dusty.

But Lan Yutian can feel the majesty of the hall, as if the ancient gods are entrenched.

Da da da.

Entering the hall, Wu Lingjun said, "Master, I brought you here."

The voice has not fallen.

A white-haired old man appeared in front of Lan Yutian's eyes, appearing out of thin air and startling him.

The old man held the whisk in his hand, the crane had a childish face, his face was ruddy, his face was expressionless, and his eyes were also very dull.

It seems that there is nothing special except for the dusty temperament.

However.

In this way, the ordinary old man who seems to be out of the dust is a \*\*\*\* in the mind of Lan Yutian.

This subtle pressure is terrifying.

This is the senior.

He must have surpassed the realm of Nascent Soul, and he is a big man at a higher level.

"Boy Lan Yutian, join the senior!"

"Get up."

The white-haired old man said lightly.

Wu Lingjun introduced: "This is my master, Master Taisu. We are in Taisumen. The area of tens of thousands of miles is the core rule of my Taisumen."

Lan Yutian understood.

He asked, "Senior, you asked Brother Wu to take me outside, what's the matter?"

Taisu Zhenren said: "I figured out the secret, you will definitely be the hegemon of a party in the future, such a talent should be accepted into my Taisu Sect. However, I have promised that Lingjun is my closed disciple. Why don't you be my named disciple, It's just a little aggrieved, what do you think?"

Lan Yutian was overjoyed.

It's not too good to be a master who has surpassed the realm of Nascent Soul.

Moreover.

He didn't dare to refuse even if he didn't want to.

Looking for death.

He is an outsider from the Taoist realm, and he must be honest in the Taisumen site.

"See Master."

"Master is on top, and the disciples will worship."

Lan Yutian knelt down and knocked his head three times, smashing his forehead.

Master Taisu smiled and swept away the dust. The wound on Lan Yutian's forehead healed. Then he reached out and stroked Lan Yutian's head and said, "This is the ceremony of worshiping a teacher, and it will open up your roots and stimulate your potential. , it's up to you to break through the Nascent Soul."

Chapter 1239: God royal body

Lan Yutian only felt a huge heat swept down from the top of his head, his whole body seemed to be on fire, and he felt as if it would disappear into ashes.

But he knew that Taisu Zhenren was helping him.

If it was too easy to kill him, it wouldn't be so troublesome.

Gradually, Lan Yutian discovered that a terrible aura erupted from his body.

It seems to be a physical origin.

Lan Yutian was puzzled.

what happened?

Do you also have a strong physique?

In other words, Taisu Zhenren was empowering him to help him build a strong physique.

Anyway, it's a good thing.

Lan Yutian sat cross-legged, constantly feeling the source of his physique, which was very powerful and powerful, and seemed to have infinite potential.

Rumble.

His body turned upside down, his qi and blood soared, and his physical strength rose steadily.

In a quarter of an hour, it climbed to the top.

Rao Shi Wu Lingjun's eyes flickered, feeling the strength of Lan Yutian's body.

This physique is amazing!

Lan Yutianbao is solemn and solemn, with a domineering majesty, and his temperament has undergone earth-shaking changes.

"Master, what kind of physique is this?"

"God King Body."

Master Taisu spit out three words.

Wu Lingjun was shocked, this name is really domineering, God King body, simple and rude.

"This physique is very precious even in the ancient times. It's no surprise that Xiaolan can at least become the king of gods."

The real Taisu laughed.

Wu Ling smacked his tongue.

Why God King?

The king of gods.

The strongest under the saint.

The realm of the king of gods, no matter what era, is definitely a super strong.

Because saints are a minority.

Even in the prosperous and splendid cultivation period of ancient times, there were very few saints, and they would not show up easily.

That is to say.

On the bright side, it is the king of gods to rule.

A god-king is enough to support a huge Taoist lineage and power.

Wu Lingjun said: "The god-king body is indeed powerful, but for me, the god-king is not the point, I want to be sanctified."

Taisu Zhenren said about you: "It's easier said than done to become a saint. There weren't many saints in ancient times."

"Lingjun, you are here to protect Xiaolan, and then look at him."

"As ordered."

The real Taisu left.

Wu Lingjun was paying attention to Lan Tianyu, the source of the god-king body was surging, and he had completely awakened.

Lan Yutian has undergone an unprecedented transformation.

The realm of the peak of the Taoist Palace has made him unable to satisfy, and Lan Yutian is going to hit the realm of Nascent Soul.

It is not so easy to condense Nascent Soul.

First of all, precious treasures of heaven and earth are needed, and the Nascent Soul created in this way is extraordinarily powerful.

For example, Wu Lingjun, when condensing Nascent Soul, used a treasure, Lightning Strike Wood.

This sacred tree is very impressive. As the core support of Wu Lingjun's Nascent Soul, his Nascent Soul is surrounded by thunder and lightning.

His Nascent Soul can release the power of thunder to kill the enemy.

Can imagine how powerful.

Wu Lingjun wanted to stop him, because Lan Yutian was not prepared, he did not find the treasure as the foundation of Nascent Soul, and rashly building it would only make the quality of Nascent Soul inferior, which would not be a good thing for future cultivation.

However.

Suddenly, Lan Yutian's body bloomed with brilliance. It was a scale, very extraordinary. Lan Yutian used it as the foundation of Nascent Soul.

"What scales are those?"

Wuling felt the sacredness conveyed by the scales.

Suddenly.

He saw that there seemed to be little dragons wandering on the scales, and Wu Lingjun understood at this moment.



"Dragon scales."

"And it's not an ordinary dragon scale."

"Lanyutian has such a treasure, which is unexpected; it is not bad to use it as a foundation."

Next, Lan Yutian began to build Yuan Ying.

As the main material, the supernatural power seed big golden pill, combined with countless resources, started a long process of building with dragon scales as the foundation.

blink of an eye.

A month has passed.

During this period, Master Taisu saw it once and gave Lan Yutian a batch of resources to fill the resource gap for him.

this day.

The real Taisu has come again.

"Master, Xiaolan seems to be successful." Wu Lingjun said.

Taisu real person nodded.

For a moment, Lan Yutian's body vibrated, and it was born in the distance, shining brightly.

That Nascent Soul was actually wearing scales and looked strange, but even Wu Ling felt that Lan Yutian's Nascent Soul's defense was amazing.

Just as his lightning strikes the wood, it gives Yuan Ying the power of thunder; Lan Yutian's dragon scales give Yuan Ying super defense.

"boom!"

Lan Yutian's breath skyrocketed.

Finally, he entered the realm of Nascent Soul.

"readily!"

Lan Yutian laughed.

"Thank you master, thank you brother."

"good."

Master Taisu stroked his beard and said, "You're already in the Nascent Soul realm, and your god-king body is awakened, and your combat power is about the same as your brother's."

Lan Yutian smiled and said, "It's all a gift from you, Master. I hope my brother will take good care of you in the future."

Wu Lingjun smiled and said, "It should be."

Taisu Zhenren said: "The holy mountain will be martial arts soon. I hope you two will play well."

"Master, what is the holy mountain martial arts?"

"This Lingjun will tell you."

Taisu Zhenren left again.

Lan Yutian looked at Wu Lingjun. The two walked out of the hall and stood on the cliff. Wu Lingjun said: "The holy mountain will meet martial arts, which is a rule set by the major forces in the depths of Xianshan. The big forces selected two young strong men to practice martial arts, exchange and learn from each other, in fact, the purpose is to see the strength of the various sects."

"The younger generation is the future of a sect. The strength of the younger generation can indicate the rise and fall of the sect."

"Our Taisu Sect is in the middle of nouns in the Holy Mountain Huiwu, neither high nor low. This time, the master hopes that we can get a good ranking."

"Just us? What about the other brothers and sisters?"

"The Holy Mountain Club has an age limit, and other more powerful brothers and sisters are too old to participate."

Wu Lingjun flicked his fingers, and a message rushed into Lan Yutian's mind, saying: "This is the situation of some forces in the depths of Xianshan. There are a total of 36 forces and organizations participating in the holy mountain. Of course, the depths of Xianshan are extremely vast. , far more than thirty-six forces, many ethnic forces are not interested in participating."

"Three months later, the holy mountain will start. If you can get the ranking, there will be great luck. The reward for the champion is extremely rich, and you can even get the legendary Void Spirit Fruit."

"Rush Void Spirit Fruit?"

"Yes, above Nascent Soul is the Void Breaking Realm, and the Chong Void Spirit Fruit is a treasure that can help you advance to the Void Breaking Realm. It is extremely precious. Once you get it, the hope of hitting the Void Breaking Realm is great."

Bitter Sea, Nascent Soul, Broken Void...

Lan Yutian muttered to himself, and he asked, "Master should be a powerhouse in the Void Breaking Realm."

Wu Lingjun said: "Master is the pinnacle of breaking the void."

Lan Yutian clicked his tongue, no wonder it was so terrifying.

Breaking the Void Peak to kill the Nascent Soul Realm is like an elephant trampling an ant to death.

"Not much to say, there are still three months, you have to settle down, familiarize yourself with the God King Body, and develop the talent and potential of the God King Body; I also need to accumulate."

"Three months later, not to mention champions, at least to get the top three terms."

"This is our first gift to Master, understand." Wu Lingjun's figure was low.

Lan Yutian nodded heavily: "Understood."

Chapter 1240: beyond the ancestral star

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan roamed the world, and they also gained something, at least their mood was self-baptized.

this time.

Ye Fan combed everything in his body.

Including supernatural powers and secrets, they have also been refined.

The more you cultivate to a deeper level, although the improvement is slow, there are also advantages, that is, it is easier to comprehend by means such as supernatural powers and secrets.

Dao supernatural powers, many secret techniques, these methods actually cannot exert their true power in the low realm.

Only when it reaches the realm of the gods can it exert its true power, and when it reaches the realm of saints, it is even more terrifying.

Now don't look at Ye Fan's supernatural powers and secrets, but in fact, in the eyes of higher levels, it is undoubtedly pediatrics.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is a drop in the bucket.

"Brother, is this the world channel?"

"That's right."

On this day, Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan came to the World Passage, which has been sealed.

However, Ye Fan can open it.

"I want to go out and see."

"Let's go."

Ye Fan also wanted to go for a walk in the starry sky. In his current state, although he couldn't stay in the starry sky for a long time, it was fine for a short time.

into the channel.

Come to the starry sky and look back, what a beautiful planet it is.

different from the previous earth.

The current earth... In fact, Ye Fan prefers to call it the ancestral star, because this planet is completely different from before.

Ancestral Star is even bigger, incomparably splendid, surrounded by mysterious power, slowly rotating in the starry sky.

This planet has once nurtured countless lives and walked out of countless powerhouses.

Ye Fan was filled with emotion.

Lan Yuxuan is floating in the starry sky, of course, not too far away, it is near here.

She is very happy.

The first time I came to the starry sky, any creature would be happy. This was a dream that ordinary creatures could never achieve in their lifetime.

Ye Fan looked in the other direction.

Moon.

It has always been regarded as the companion planet of the earth, the ancestor star in ancient times, does the moon already exist?

Ye Fan wants to go to the moon to see.

He returned to the world passage, opened the gate of heaven, and summoned the Big Mac Sunshine.

Rumble.

Sunshine is out.

"Yuxuan, come up."

"coming."

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan rode the Sunshine and drove towards the moon; the Sunshine was improved again by Fang Rui's advanced technology.

The current Sunshine is simply a big killer.

It can deal a blow to the monks at the peak of the Taoist Palace.

"The coordinates are determined."

"Open the wormhole."

"Star Jump!"

From Ancestral Star to Moonlight, I don't know how much time it takes to fly ordinary, and it is much simpler to perform a wormhole jump.

A quarter of an hour later.

Sunshine descended on the moon.

Ye Fan turned back and looked at Zu Xing, a sense of pride arose, as if overlooking the master of all living beings.

Lan Yuxuan said: "Brother, this moon should be a dead star, without life."

Ye Fan was not surprised.

The purpose of his coming to the moon was to fulfill a dream as a human being, or in other words, the dream of the Great Xia Kingdom.

Moon landing!

Now, he did it.

enough to be proud.

Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan walked on the moon, galloping across a vast expanse of land, always so barren, full of pits, and nothing.

"It's boring."

Lan Yuxuan lost interest.

"Brother, let's go to that planet. I can feel that the planet is huge and contains terrifying energy."

What Lan Yuxuan said was Jupiter.



That's the big brother of the eight planets in the solar system, the largest, and it's a gaseous planet with no solid surface.

"How about it, go and see!"

"Your heart is too big."

Ye Fan shook his head.

"We are still too small to face the natural forces of a planet."

"If you want to..."

Ye Fan shifted his gaze to Mars.

In the past, human technology was exploring Mars, and Mars was regarded as the second base of mankind.

Known as the idea of Mars immigration.

However, human exploration of Mars is very difficult, and it is only a drop in the bucket.

Ye Fan didn't dare to go to Jupiter because the gaseous planet was very unstable. Once there was a riot, the end would be death.

They can't resist such a terrifying force of nature.

But Mars is different. Like the ancestor Earth, it is a solid planet with a rocky surface and is relatively stable.

Moreover.

Humans used to be able to explore Mars with technology, but now Ye Fan's technology is so advanced that there is no problem with the Sunshine landing on Mars.

"Let's go there!"

"lets go."

Ye Fan was really excited.

This is an unprecedented star journey.

An hour later.

The Sunshine landed on Mars, and the hot breath swept in. It was much hotter than the earth, and it was very desolate.

Sunshine is flying in the sky.

Not fast.

After flying thousands of miles, Ye Fan finally found an oasis, and finally saw a world similar to the earth.

and...

And life!

This is simply a discovery of the century.

Ye Fan rushed out of the battleship excitedly and descended, these native creatures fled in fright.

"Repression."

Lan Yuxuan waved his hand.

The breath suppressed all the indigenous creatures to the ground.

There was panic in the eyes of these indigenous creatures, trembling, and they dared not make a sound.

"We won't hurt you."

Ye Fan opened his mouth, but it was obvious that these indigenous creatures could not understand, so Ye Fan used his spiritual power to appease.

This works better than dialogue.

Calmness was restored to these native creatures under the comfort of the spirit of kindness and goodwill.

They are small.

Just like the dwarves in the movie.

They look different from humans, but they have hands and feet, a mouth and a nose, but their ears and eyes are different. Some indigenous people have several eyes and several ears.

In addition, they are covered with hard scale armor, and their defense is amazing.

Of course.

This may not be the only population on Mars, or, like Earth, one of many.

At this time, the indigenous leader stood up boldly and spoke, speaking in Martian language, which Ye Fan could not understand.

"Shh!"

In an instant, Ye Fan's spiritual power invaded his mind. Although he could devour the spiritual consciousness of the indigenous leaders and understand many things about Mars at once, Ye Fan did not do so.

This is a completely innocent creature, if he kills it, it is really crazy.

Ye Fan carefully absorbed a little bit of spiritual information to avoid hurting the native leaders.

He learned Martian.

Then Ye Fan passed it on to Lan Yuxuan, and both of them learned it. Ye Fan spoke in Martian language: "We are from a neighboring planet and have no ill intentions towards you."

"Great god, please accept our worship."

The native leader shouted, and a group of natives began to pay homage.

Ye Fan couldn't help crying.

"Get up."

The natives got up.

The commander said: "Sir God, what instructions do you have for you to come to our planet?"

Ye Fan said: "Tell me about the situation on this planet. How many races are there, how many creatures are there, and is there the strongest existence?"

These natives are all narrated one by one.

It turned out that Mars is indeed very exciting. Although there are not as many ethnic groups as Earth, there are hundreds of species.

At this moment, the ethnic group in front of Ye Fan, the dwarf race, a very weak race, has no place in Mars.

Those powerful ethnic groups on Mars are amazing. It is said that they can overturn rivers and seas and shatter mountains and rivers.

As for the strongest, it is not.

Because the strongest ethnic groups are none of them, and occasionally they fight each other, but there is no result.

Ye Fan is looking forward to it.

He bid farewell to these dwarf creatures, and drove the summons towards the Central Continent.

...

The Central Continent, at the foot of the Holy Mountain.

There is a war going on.

Several strong clans are fighting, and the strong among them are fighting and killing each other.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

A big explosion of energy.

They didn't know that in the endless sky, on a battleship, two terrifying creatures were watching them.

It was Ye Fan and Lan Yuxuan.

The Sunshine activated its invisibility function, so the people below could not see it.

"Big brother, the energy they use is very strange, not spiritual power."

"The cultivation system is different from ours."

"The world is so big... No, the universe is so big, there are no wonders. This kind of energy should not be underestimated. Even at the same level, it is very troublesome for us to deal with."

Ye Fan continued to pay attention.

In the battlefield, the strongest of several ethnic groups are fighting in a melee, three male creatures and one female creature.

"Fire Escape: The Art of Dragon Flame!"

A male creature squeezed his handprint, opened his mouth and spit, and a large flame spurted out, turning into a long dragon and killing it.

"Water Escape: Moby Dick!"

The strong female pinched the seal and spewed out large waves of water, turning into a huge beluga whale.

Beluga and Fire Dragon collide together.

evaporated.

Water vapor covered the sky and enveloped the audience.

"boom!"

In an instant, the battlefield world changed color.

Ye Fan noticed that this was an illusion.

Seeing their fight was inextricable, and he didn't know when it was going to end, Ye Fan became a little impatient.

"spread!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Great Law.

Follow the law.

The powerhouses of the four major groups were forcibly separated, and the suppression descended.

"what!"

The four powerhouses were shocked.

who is it?

Who has such terrifying power and means.

The four powerhouses raised their heads, their pupils contracted, and saw the arrival of two creatures they had never seen before.

"who are you!"

"Outsiders."

Ye Fan was outspoken.

"All restrained, no more battles are allowed, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Ye Fan stomped his foot.



In an instant, the landslide and the earth split the sun and the moon without light.

The soldiers of the four major ethnic groups were all kneeled on the ground, and this blow gave a huge impact to the four powerhouses.

They had never seen such a terrifying powerhouse before.

"Look!"

Creatures cry.

All the natives looked up, and it turned out that the Sunshine had lifted its invisibility and emerged.

The huge body of the battleship once again shocked all the natives and made them feel suffocated.

too terrifying.

This alien is too scary.

"Can you guys stop fighting now?" Ye Fan's figure was cold and majestic, causing the four powerhouses to clasp their fists together.

"My lord, I obey your orders."

"armistice."

"retreat."

It didn't take long for the four major ethnic groups to disappear.

The female creature came over and said in awe, "Sir God, what are your orders?"