

## **Elegant SS 1251**

Chapter 1251: The martial arts will begin, and the rewards will be generous

Time flies by like a horse.

this day.

As the bell rang, it heralded the official arrival of Tianjiao Huiwu.

All the spectators raised their spirits.

The entire Beidou Sect was full of brilliance, and on every hill around the martial arts field, there was a tyrannical aura.

The major powerhouses who participated in the competition all appeared.

All the creatures looked at the sky together, and dozens of streamers came flying, landing on a treasure mountain in the north of the martial arts field.

This is the powerhouse of the Beidou Cult camp.

The leader is the seven powerhouses, that is, the peak masters of the seven peaks, and the man in the middle is the leader of the Beidou Sect and the peak master of Tianshu.

On the left and right sides are six peak masters.

In the back are the Tianjiao of the Seven Great Peaks and the elders.

"Everyone, you are welcome to come to Beidou Sect, to participate in the Tianjiao Huiwu, and to watch the Tianjiao battle. As the host, I, Tianshu Taoist, are here to express my sincere thanks."

"Boom."

The sound was loud and the atmosphere was high.

Taoist Tianshu continued: "Let's not talk nonsense, let's go straight to the topic. Everyone is familiar with Tianjiao's martial arts, but this good thing needs to talk about the rules."

"First, draw lots one-on-one, the winner will advance, and the loser will be determined; in the second round, all losers will fight, and the top three will advance."

"The third round, the battle for the position."

"There are a total of nine Tianjiao seats. Whoever grabs it will be whoever wins, but those who have not won can be challenged. But there is only one chance. Therefore, it is necessary to cherish it and choose the opponent who needs to be challenged."

"There are so many rules. They are very simple, but they are very cruel. All the talented people who participated in the competition, you need to cheer up."

Taoist Tianshu paused and said with a smile, "I think everyone is most concerned about rewards."

In an instant.

At the top of the mountain, the arrogance of the participating talents is shaking, and they are looking forward to it.

They heard that this time the reward is very rich.

Taoist Tianshu said with a smile: "This seat will not sell off, and the rewards are indeed very generous."

"There is no high or low for the nine seats in the scramble for the throne. Therefore, as long as you finally sit on the throne of Tianjiao, you will get a Void Breaking Pill."

"boom!"

The whole place is boiling.

Tianjiao from all walks of life trembled with excitement.

Void-breaking Pill, as the name suggests, is an auxiliary pill for impacting the Void-breaking realm. It is said that it can increase the success rate by 20% to 30%.

so precious.

Really priceless.

It is said that the Big Dipper Sect can refine the Void Breaking Pill, but it is also very difficult because the required materials are too hard to find.

This time, I actually took out nine.

Oh my God.

The Big Dipper sect really bleeds a lot.

How can you.

Rao is the master of the major forces and thinks it is incredible, because they used to ask for the Void Breaking Pill for the Big Dipper, but they were all rejected, and now they have given it as a reward for free.

"Father, is the Big Dipper Cult crazy? The value of the nine broken void pills is too great."

Prince Yin Ming clicked his tongue.

Emperor Yin Ming pondered: "The Beidou Sect will not be so generous and selfless, and the Taoist Tianshu is not a good person. What are they doing this for?"

This question appeared in the minds of the masters of all forces. They would not believe that the Big Dipper Religion was so selfless, and they were all guessing the purpose of the Big Dipper Religion.

Could it be that there is a problem with the Void Poisoning Pill?

impossible.

If the Big Dipper Sect gave a fake Broken Void Pill and manipulated it, causing these arrogances to be abolished in the future, it would become a public enemy.

No matter how strong the Beidou Sect is, it is not an opponent that many forces unite.

Why exactly?

No one can figure it out, but the more this is the case, the more serious the face of the masters of the major forces.

"Plenty of money."

Ye Fan sighed, he was also very moved, but Po Xu was too early for him, he was not even Nascent Soul.

Tianshu said: "You don't need to be surprised, you don't need to feel strange, and you don't need to worry about what is wrong with the Void Pill."

"The reason why I took out the Shattering Pill as a reward is because we have refined a lot."

boom!

It's literally Versailles.

It made the faces of the masters of the major forces even more ugly.

Refined a lot?

special code.

Isn't this a hang up?

Could it be that the Big Dipper Sect wants to have several phantom-breaking powerhouses? I'm afraid it will break the balance of power.

"Okay, please listen to me."

"The Nine Heaven's Chosen Thrones do not have high or low rankings, so the rewards are all the same."

"but."

"If the Nine Great Talents are still willing to continue to fight after the battle for the position, if they fight for a place, then the rewards will be even more abundant."

These words are nothing, because every Tianjiao will compete in martial arts, after the competition, the Tianjiao will not accept anyone, and will inevitably enter the ranking battle.

"The top three are rewarded."

"The third place will be rewarded with the Big Dipper chain."

"Second place, reward Beidou Fortune Fist."

"The first place, if you get a favor from this seat, you can do something for him; of course, if you don't want to have favor from this seat, you can enter the treasure house of the Big Dipper Sect and choose three treasures at will."

The whole place was silent.

Silent.

All the creatures were stunned.

The masters of the major forces were all at a loss.

Beidou is crazy.

That's all for the Seven Star Chain. This is owned by the core disciples of the Beidou Sect. It has the power to absorb the stars and can be used to fight the enemy when necessary. It is a sustainable magic weapon.

The scary thing is the reward for second place.

Beidou Fortune Fist.

This is one of the most powerful skills of Beidou teaching.

Even if Beidou taught his own disciples, not many are qualified to learn.

This is one of the fundamentals of religion.

Tianshu Taoist actually took it out as a reward?

Some of the power masters have acted. Beidou Fortune Fist, as its name suggests, is the creation boxing technique, which is extremely terrifying.

Besides, when the first place comes, a human affection is also of invaluable value.

Don't be human, go to the treasure house to pick three treasures at will, rely on, this is also a big deal.

In short.

The operation of the Big Dipper Sect really made all living beings and all strong people dumbfounded, and it was unclear why.

"Everything that needs to be said has been said. Now, this seat announces that Tianjiao will officially begin."

"when!"

A melodious bell rang out in all directions for a long time.

Peak Master Yuheng came out and said, "The first round, draw lots, one-on-one battle."

"Shh!"

With a wave of his hand, a huge light group appeared over the martial arts field, with small \*\*\*\* flashing in it.

No one could see what the ball was.

Yuheng said: "All the Tianjiao who participated in the competition, your names are engraved on each small ball. Now, you can grab the ball. You can only grab it once. Those who violate the rules will be disqualified from the competition."

"let's start."

As soon as the voice fell, figures rushed out from the major hills and grabbed the ball.

Each faction can have two places.

Taisumen Wulingjun and Lanyutian.

The undead blood prince and princess.

In addition to the Prince of Yin Ming, the Yin Ming clan also has a strong man who is the son of the high priest of the Yin Ming clan.

The Fire Spirit Race is similar here.

...

But there are also strange things, such as the Xiaoyao Sect, which doesn't matter, wastes a quota and only comes to Zhuang Xiufan.



Ye Fan paid attention to Tongtian Palace.

"Shh!"

A figure flew out.

Not Yue Linglong.

Ye Fan waited, and finally, finally, a stream of light flickered, Ye Fan's yin and yang eyes turned and he saw it clearly.

"exquisite."

Ye Fan couldn't help but speak, but his figure was very small, and he didn't dare to transmit sound. After all, there were many Void Breakers present, worried that they would be cut off.

Yue Linglong, who was about to catch the ball, felt something in the dark. It was a very familiar feeling, but it disappeared in a flash.

Is he here?

Yue Linglong thought to himself.

impossible.

How could it be, I must have been hallucinating because I missed it too much.

Ugh!

Yue Linglong sighed in her heart.

"Goddess, what are you thinking about, catch the ball, you're the only one missing." Another strong man in Tongtian Palace urged.

Yue Linglong looked at the last small ball, grabbed it in her hand, and at first glance, it was the goddess of the Celestial Clan.

In an instant.

The cold murderous aura swept over, Yue Linglong turned her head to look, the goddess of the Celestial Clan was full of frost, and sneered: "Yue Linglong, it's really an enemy, I didn't expect to meet you in the first battle. It's okay, I'll kick you first. Out of the game, so as not to be an eyesore!"

Chapter 1252: full bloom

"Brother, the goddess of the Celestial Clan is very hostile to Sister Linglong, so it won't happen to Sister Linglong." Lan Yuxuan said through voice transmission.

Ye Fan was thoughtful.

It is indeed a problem.

If Yue Linglong is defeated, and the goddess of the Celestial Clan does not give up, then he will definitely take action to save Yue Linglong.

And once this happens, it will break the rules of Tianjiao's martial arts, and how to leave the Beidou Sect at that time is a difficult problem.

"Wait and watch."

"If something is wrong, you must leave the Beidou Sect first, understand?"

Lan Yuxuan and Han Yu were not stubborn.

If the three of them are all planted in the Big Dipper Sect, it will be completely over; they may still have some hope of rescuing Ye Fan when they are outside.

In any case, Han Yan is the daughter of the Red Emperor. To a certain extent, these geniuses and even Ye Fan who are present are all geniuses.

In ancient times, how powerful was the drought.

Now her cultivation base is lost, but her experience is still there, so as long as she has enough time and resources, her cultivation speed will be fast.

boom!

at the same time.

The battle has begun.

The martial arts field is divided into dozens of battlefields, one-on-one, and all talents are fighting hard.

This is not only his own glory, but also the glory and face of the sect forces.

How to say the first round must be advanced.

It would be a real shame if they were defeated in the first round.

Every battlefield is exciting enough.

These Tianjiao, no one is weak, almost all are in the middle stage of Nascent Soul, and not many in the late stage of Nascent Soul.

There were only a few in the early Nascent Soul, and one of them was Lan Yutian.

only.

Lan Yutian, relying on the Divine King body, was so domineering that he beat his opponent to the ground.

And his opponent is Tianjiao in the middle Nascent Soul.

They are all geniuses, and they can fight by leaps and bounds. Lan Yutian can press the opponent to fight at a lower realm, which is enough to show the terribleness of the \*\*\*\* king body.

"What a powerful god-king body!"

"Tai Sumen has got a genius, it's really good luck."

"The martial spirit of Taisumen is also very extraordinary."

Some spectators discuss.

At this time, a female spirit shouted: "Prince is mighty!"

"Prince mighty!"

"Prince mighty!"

It turned out that Prince Yin Ming also pressed his opponent to fight, which can be described as one-sided.

boom!

Finally, Prince Yin Ming threw his opponent's blood upside down and eliminated him.

at the same time.

On the other side, the flames rolled, the Young Master of Fire Spirit stood proudly, and he also ended the battle.

He tilted his head and looked at Prince Yinming.

The two sides looked at each other in the air, sparks flying everywhere.

Gradually, the arrogance of the real Wuzong, the prince and princess of the undead blood race and other powerful arrogances ended the battle.

Very fast.

These are the top batch of geniuses.

"Wow, Fairy Yaoguang is really beautiful, she is my idol."

On the battlefield, Beidou taught two geniuses to fight, one of them was Fairy Yaoguang.

Her face was cold from beginning to end, and she had a jade sword in her hand, which was crystal clear and extremely sharp.

She was surrounded by sword intent.

Every sword is very dangerous, making her opponent you look extremely dignified.

Another Tianjiao of the Beidou Sect who participated in the war came from Tianshu Peak and was a disciple of Tianshu Taoist, the master of the Beidou Sect.

Late Yuanying period.

His opponent is Zhuang Xiufan.

Ye Fan noticed that a moment of silence for Zhuang Xiufan was too unlucky for this guy.

In the first battle, he encountered the late Nascent Soul, and he was still the arrogant of the Beidou Sect.

"Zhuang Xiufan, you are not my opponent. Xiaoyao Sect is still pretty good in my impression. You are free and don't cause trouble. You should admit defeat yourself, so as not to hurt the peace."

"You're bullying people, and admitting defeat is more humiliating than being defeated, isn't it?"

Zhuang Xiufan is optimistic.

"If that's the case, it's a sin."

"Beidou Fortune Fist."

Zhuang Xiufan's face changed greatly, and he shouted: "Damn, it's a lore to come up, there's no need."

This punch attracted countless eyes.

It seemed that the entire battlefield was filled with seven gigantic stars, and behind him, seven stars fell, converging into a terrifying fist.

This fist, contains an unpredictable mysterious power, that is the power of creation.

"How can it be!"

Drought was shocked, unbelievable.

"What's up?"

"The power of good fortune can only be cultivated by obtaining the Book of Good Fortune. It's terrifying that this boxing technique of the Beidou Sect can cultivate the power of good fortune."

"I suspect that the Beidou Sect masters the Book of Humanity, or, perhaps, masters the pages of the Sutra of Fortune."

between conversations.

This punch had already knocked Zhuang Xiufan into the air, and even if Zhuang Xiufan exploded in an all-round way, he couldn't hold the punch.

This punch surprised all the spectators.

Zhuang Xiufan got up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said, "Thank you for your mercy."

"Um."

Beidou Sect Tianjiao nodded.

He didn't use his fortune fist with all his strength, otherwise Zhuang Xiufan would surely die.

"Ye Fan, I even want you to participate in the competition and get the training method of Beidou Fortune Fist. The power of fortune is terrifying, and it is one of the most powerful forces in the world."

"It's more advanced than the power of yin and yang, the power of life and death, and the power of nothingness."

"It is biased. The powers of yin and yang, life and death, and nothingness are also one of the top powers. Although the power of creation is strong, it cannot be said to be higher."

"You don't understand what I mean, good luck and good fortune, these two words are not casual words. Cultivating the power of good fortune, you can increase your luck and bring more opportunities for yourself. Even the cultivation is smooth sailing, and the potential is improved. The talent has improved. Is it mysterious? It's infinite."

Ye Fan said in surprise: "There is such a saying."

Han Yan said: "Otherwise, how dare you call it good fortune. I know, the reason why Beidou Sect treats this boxing technique as a reward is because there is no incomplete pages of good fortune scriptures, and the cultivation is not successful at all. Therefore, even if it is given out, it will be regarded as a blessing to outsiders. A chicken rib."

"Ye Fan, why don't you join the Beidou Sect, learn the Beidou Fortune Fist, and if you can, get the scraps of the Book of Fortune."

"It's too impractical...but, it's not impossible. But it's too early to say, let's continue to watch the battle."

The battle on the martial arts field continued.



The strong Tianjiao has ended the battle, and the rest are evenly matched.

For example, Yue Linglong and the Goddess of the Heaven and Human Race.

The indistinguishability of the battle between the two women attracted most of the attention.

It is not a secret that Yue Linglong possesses the Moon God body, and it is also the main reason why many existences pay attention.

"kill!"

The goddess of the Celestial Race is very fierce.

The small horn on the head, possessing the terrifying power of the owner, burst out an energy beam, turned into a sharp sword, and pinned Yue Linglong to the air.

Yue Linglong is not afraid.

Compared with the fierceness of the goddess of the Celestial Race, Yue Linglong is very elegant.

Her pair of eyes really amazed all living beings, they were simply two moons.

as expected.

Yue Linglong's pupils changed, turning into a crescent moon, and the mysterious power spread, pulling the goddess of the goddess into the mysterious realm.

"What the hell!"

The face of the goddess of the heaven and human race darkened.

In the past ten years, although Yue Linglong is famous, almost no one has seen Yue Linglong take action.

so.

Everyone knows that she has the Moon God Body, but the specific power and means, outsiders do not know except for the master Ao Xinyan and the palace master of Tongtian Palace.

Now Yue Linglong has used terrifying means.

The power that filled the pupils pulled the goddess of the Celestial Clan into the mysterious realm, weakening her combat power and causing her to become confused.

"This is called Guanghan Realm."

Yue Linglong stood quietly in the air, like the king of dominance, staring at the goddess of the goddess indifferently.

"What \*\*\*\* Guanghan world, break it for me."

"boom!"

The small horns on the head of the goddess of the Celestial Clan became scorching hot, and the rays of light were more violent than before.

She is trying her best.

Yue Linglong shouted: "You dare to show your power and suppress me. Boundless cold, Luna Palm."

A huge palm print fell from the sky.

The goddess of the Celestial Race was dizzy.

"court death!"

"Yue Linglong, I'm going to kill you."

The goddess of the Celestial Clan was about to split her eyes, roaring wildly, and spit out a white horn, which was thirty centimeters long.

Obviously, it was picked after the death of the ancestors of the heaven and human race, and it was refined by her and became her magic weapon.

Here, what I want to say is that Tianjiao will only use one magic weapon.

And this magic weapon must be refined by oneself.

The reason for this regulation is to prevent a certain department of Tianjiao from using the invincible magic weapon of its own power.

Or, the master of the power, the phantom-breaker, refines the spell.

In this way, what is the point of that day's arrogance war?

They all throw away the spells, the spells containing the full blow of the Void Breaker, all throw away their magic weapons, and smash their own terrifying magic weapons...

Totally pointless.

Therefore, Tianjiao Huiwu can only use a magic weapon that he refines in addition to his own abilities.

anyway.

As soon as this huge white horn appeared, Ao Xinyan's expression changed on the top of Tongtian Palace.

"That should be the top of the head of the previous Heaven and Human clan master, the top of the head of the peak of the broken void. Although the body dies and the energy of the white horns has passed, there are still residues."

"Once activated, the power is absolutely terrifying."

Ao Xinyan was a little worried.

Prince Yin Ming was very angry, he didn't expect the goddess of the Heaven and Human Race to be so cruel.

Besides.

Young Master Huo Ling was also very worried. He also looked at Yue Linglong, but he was different from Prince Yin Ming.

Prince Yin Ming really likes Yue Linglong, and he is for Yue Linglong's Moon God body.

The Moon God Body was of great help to his cultivation, and when combined with Yue Linglong, his physique could be improved to a higher level.

"go to hell."

At this moment, the goddess of the Celestial Clan has revived the white horns, bursting out with terrifying power.

But this power does not exceed the limit, it is the peak power of Nascent Soul.

Yue Linglong's eyes rolled, and there was no fear at all, and there was even some mockery.

"Moon God."

Yue Linglong softly spit out two words, only to see a phantom rising behind her.

The phantom had appeared, causing the battlefield to freeze, and the divine breath erupted.

It was the phantom of the Moon God.

"The end."

Yue Linglong slowly reached out her hand and grabbed the energy released by Bai Jiao.

The Moon God phantom behind him also reached out his hand.

"boom!"

White Horn energy is caught.

"Down."

Yue Linglong spoke expressionlessly, only to see that the phantom of the moon \*\*\*\* and the energy of the white horn had all disappeared.

The Guanghan Realm exploded directly.

The body of the goddess of the Celestial Clan was torn apart, and blood spurted wildly. Yue Linglong took advantage of the victory to pursue her, and slapped her flying with one palm.

"what!"

The goddess of the Celestial Clan screamed, smashed to the ground and rose into the sky, roaring: "Kill!"

Yue Linglong said coldly: "You have already been sent to the battlefield by me. If you are defeated, you are not qualified to take another shot."

The goddess of the Celestial Clan saw that she was indeed beaten out of the battlefield.

She was actually defeated by Yue Linglong!

"puff!"

He was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Fall from the sky.

"goddess."

The Celestial Race powerhouse rushed over and caught it.

But the goddess did not give up, and roared hideously: "Yue Linglong, don't be complacent. I haven't been eliminated yet, I will get the top three in the melee of the loser and enter the next round, then I will abolish you and let you know what happens when you go against me."

"If you are defeated, don't speak harshly, it will make people feel ridiculous."

Yue Linglong is very cold and arrogant.

Glancing at the goddess of the Celestial Clan, she showed her disdain to the fullest.

This made the goddess of the Celestial Race extremely ashamed and angry, and her throat was sweet, but she pressed back the blood.

Chapter 1253: first person to sit on the throne

"fine!"

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, Yue Linglong was victorious, and at the same time he was shocked that Yue Linglong's Moon God body was so terrifying.

No wonder she was valued by Tongtiangong and was named a goddess.

It's just that she beat the goddess of the Celestial Clan so badly that she has forged a relationship with the Celestial Clan.

"Tongtiangong is not afraid of the heaven and human race, but there is no danger. It's just the following melee..."

Ye Fan was still worried.

The loser of the first battle will have a melee, and the top three will enter the next round of competition.

And entering the scramble is also a melee.

This has a lot of room for maneuver.

The ruthless words of the goddess of the Celestial Clan before, are enough to show that there will be helpers to deal with Yue Linglong during the melee.

I hope Linglong can also help.

At least.

Ye Fan felt that the Prince Yinming would help Yue Linglong, and the Young Master Huo Ling should also join.

Contest continues.

The loser's melee was also fierce.

Ye Fan found that Zhuang Xiufan was indeed indifferent, so he left after fighting for a while.

finally.

The top three were born, and the goddess of the Celestial Clan was on the list.

"Yue Linglong, I will abolish you and deprive you of the source of your Moon God body for me."

The goddess of the Celestial Race gritted her teeth.

Yue Linglong ignored it.

This made the goddess of the Celestial Clan extremely ashamed and angry, and her hatred was so great that she immediately sent a voice transmission to a few helpers to plot against Yue Linglong.

"Congratulations on your successful entry into the scramble, but the real battle begins now."



Yuheng Peak Master opened his mouth.

Then, he waved his sleeve robe, and suddenly nine rays of light rose into the sky in the mid-air of the martial arts field.

"This is the Throne of Heaven's Chosen. It was built by my Beidou Sect with countless resources. It is a powerful magic weapon in itself, and it also represents glory."

"Children, come on, go ahead, for the glory, I hope you don't slack off."

"The battle for the position has officially begun."

As Peak Master Yuheng shouted, the atmosphere of the entire martial arts field instantly froze.

The sword is drawn.

The breath was suppressed to the extreme, dozens of gods stood proudly, and no one moved rashly.

but.

Secretly, they communicated very frequently.

Melee also pays attention to strategy.

Some good friends will definitely get together.

"Boom."

The tyrannical breath collided, and the explosion sounded one after another, and the space seemed to be distorted.

but.

The entire martial arts field was shrouded in defensive formations, which were arranged by Taoist Tianshu himself, so no matter how powerful these geniuses were, the energy waves could not spill out to ensure the safety of the spectators.

Time passed by minute by minute.

The spectators were extremely nervous.

A flashpoint is missing.

Finally, a \*\*\*\* light bloomed, it was the prince of the undead blood race, he sneered: "What are you doing, playing the house, we have two brothers and sisters on the throne of Tianjiao, no problem."

while talking.

The pair of princes and princesses rushed to the throne of Tianjiao.

"No, no, no!"

"There are only nine in total. You take two, and the remaining seven are not enough points. Let's wait."

A big mudra slapped.

It is the arrogance of Zhenwuzong, his name is Yi Yan, and his heroic and martial arts are extraordinary.

Zhenwuzong is one of the leading forces in the world in the depths of Xianshan.

"Yi Yan, you dare to stop me!"

The prince was furious.

"Why don't you dare!"

Yi Yan sneered.

"court death!"

The pair of princes and princesses screamed and entered the strongest fighting state of the undead blood in an instant.

Two on one.

Only Yi Yan of Zhenwuzong entered the battle for the position.

However,

Yi Yan was not afraid at all.

"True martial art."

Easy to drink.

His fleshly body bloomed, a powerful and fierce aura swept out, and his combat power doubled.

"True Martial Emperor Fist."

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Yi Yan quickly broke out two punches, and the prince and the princess flew upside down. He was like a humanoid tyrannosaurus, extremely fierce and mighty.

The prince and the princess were furious, and they also displayed the unique skills of the undead blood race. The three fought in full swing.

The fight starts here.

Then it is impossible for other Tianjiao to continue to wait.

"Prince Yinming, we need to know about our account." Young Master Huo Ling stared at Prince Yinming.

"Right on my mind."

Prince Yin Ming sneered and took the initiative to kill.

Young Master Huo Ling snorted coldly: "Who is not a genius, who can't leapfrog to fight. You want to beat me in the late Nascent Soul, who gave you the courage!"

"Later?"

Prince Yin Ming said disdainfully, "If I wish, I will be promoted on the spot, and give me a good look."

boom!

Immediately, the yin and qi burst out and swept the audience, making the other Tianjiao feel extremely cold.

Young Master Huo Ling burst into flames, his face condensed.

only see.

Prince Yin Ming's breath continued to rise.

He entered the late Nascent Soul directly and made a breakthrough on the spot, attracting the shouts of countless fans.

"Prince mighty!"

"Prince mighty!"

Prince Yinming's black-gold python robe rattled, his handsome face was dissatisfied with Ling Lie's cold light, and he sneered, "Now, what do you think?"

"so so."

Young Master Huo Ling didn't care.

In fact, he also knew that Prince Yinming could be promoted to the late Nascent Soul. After all, they had always been opponents and knew each other.

"kill!"

In an instant, the two sides collided.

A fire attribute and a yin attribute are inherently incompatible with each other.

Prince Yinming was very wary, because the goddess of the Celestial Clan had told him before that Young Master Huo Ling had summoned a few powerful helpers to deal with him. Those helpers had not yet moved, and were definitely looking for opportunities.

More and more Tianjiao took action, fighting together.

On the contrary, no one came up to the two Tianjiao of the Beidou Sect. One was a disciple of the Taoist Tianshu, Feng Yuanhua, that is, the guy who stunned the audience with a Beidou fortune-telling punch.

The other is Fairy Yaoguang.

The two stood side by side.

"Senior brother, go and take down a Tianjiao throne, I will guard it." Fairy Yaoguang said.

Outsiders think she is indifferent and cold, but she admires Feng Yuanhua very much.

You must know that in the Beidou Sect, there are also some older generation Tianjiao who are more powerful than Feng Yuanhua, and there are many Yuan Ying peaks.

However, no one has learned the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist.

Only Fengyuan Chemical Society.

In the future, Feng Yuanhua may become the peak master of Tianshu Peak, but the leader of Beidou.

Of course.

Fairy Yaoguang didn't value Feng Yuanhua's ability to become a leader in the future and admired her, but she really admired Feng Yuanhua.

Feng Yuanhua said with a smile: "Junior sister, our Beidou Sect won two of them to have a face. Senior brother protects the Dharma for you, go and sit one."

"This..."

"Listen to me."

Feng Yuanhua intensified his tone.

Fairy Yaoguang was swayed, nodded, and flew towards the throne of Tianjiao.

At this time.

A Tianjiao shot to stop Fairy Yaoguang.

Feng Yuanhua smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, let's have a meeting."

Bang!

This blow was crushed by Feng Yuanhua.

Immediately after.

Feng Yuanhua's eyes were bright, and he punched, of course not the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist.

This boxing technique is indeed terrifying, but it consumes a lot of money, and Feng Yuanhua cannot perform several times.

Seeing Feng Yuanhua's move, Tianjiao was a little apprehensive.

"Brother Dao, I want to communicate with you."

Suddenly, a divine light rushed in, crushing the fist.

Feng Yuanhua looked over and said in surprise, "Junior Brother Wu Lingjun of Taisumen, are you sure you want to communicate with me?"

Wu Lingjun was only in the middle stage of Yuanying, while Feng Yuanhua was in the late stage of Yuanying.

Coupled with the Beidou Good Fortune Fist, it can be said that there are very few Tianjiao present who can confront Feng Yuanhua.

"Also ask Daoist brother to enlighten me."

With a faint smile on Wu Lingjun's face, he clenched his fists.

Feng Yuanhua turned around and found that Fairy Yaoguang had already sat on the throne of Tianjiao, becoming the first Tianjiao to win the throne.

Of course.

This is not stable.

Because even if they sit, other Tianjiao can challenge, and if they fail, the throne will be given up.



However, a Tianjiao can only be challenged once, and the Tianjiao in the seat can only be challenged once.

If you are challenged, Feng Yuanhua can't help, you can only rely on Yaoguang himself.

So, Feng Yuanhua turned his head, looked at Wu Lingjun, and said with a smile, "Since Junior Brother Wu has this interest, then I will play with you."

"war!"

In an instant, Wu Lingjun broke out.

He is a descendant of the ancient Sacred Martial Sect. Before coming to Xianshan, he excavated a lot of the inheritance of the Sacred Martial Sect.

The Martial God body has been successfully condensed and developed to a certain extent.

Martial God body.

Martial God body.

This is also a scary enough physique.

The strong true meaning of martial arts was sprayed out, which made the audience's true meaning, Yi Yan of Zhenwu Zong looked sideways, extremely surprised.

"Martial God Body!"

Yi Yan was surprised.

Very envious.

His true martial arts body is very strong, but it is still a little worse than the martial arts body.

"Taisu, you are really good luck." Zhenwu Daoist said with a light smile on the top of Zhenwuzong Mountain.

Master Taisu responded, "It's just luck."

Zhenwu Taoist said: "Martial God body, my Zhenwuzong can help him develop it, it should be my Zhenwuzong disciple, how did you take the lead, \*\*\*\* it."

The real Taisu was secretly proud.

The display of Wu Lingjun's Martial God body shocked the audience, and even Lan Yutian was shocked.

Ye Fan is the same.

"This martial arts is amazing, the Martial God body, the descendants of the ancient sage Wuzong, and he also has a list of heavenly books, plus the teaching of Taisu Dao... Tsk tsk, this resource is simply invincible!"

Ye Fan clicked his tongue secretly, he wanted to collect seventy-two Holy King Orders, so he would definitely face Wu Lingjun in the future.

is a formidable enemy.

On the battlefield, Feng Yuanhua saw that Wu Lingjun had the Martial God body, and his face became serious: "Brother Wu, I really underestimated you, so this is your confidence."

"Senior apprentice."

"Then let's start, let me see how mysterious your Martial God body is."

The battle is imminent.

The two fought together.

Gradually, the spectators discovered that Feng Yuanhua did not get any benefit in melee combat, and was even suppressed a little.

Feng Yuanhua himself was also shocked.

"What kind of combat skill is that, so unfathomable and exquisite."

A true martial artist is incredible.

Taisu Zhenren is very clear, he knows that the martial arts are from the outside world, and they cultivate the supernatural powers of the Dao.

That's a big fight.

Has the most superb fighting skills.

The world of Xianshan does not have the inheritance of Dao's magical powers, so it is impossible to see through.

Feng Yuanhua was suppressed, and he was a little embarrassed. After all, he was in the late Nascent Soul, and Wu Lingjun was only in the middle stage.

It can't go on like this.

"boom."

Feng Yuanhua is arrogant.

Wu Lingjun smiled and said, "Is Senior Brother going to use the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist? I want to try if I can catch it."

"Then you have to be careful."

Feng Yuanhua showed no mercy, and instantly burst into a ray of light, and seven dazzling stars appeared behind him.

Falling in unison.

The breath and the picture are suffocating.

Oppression to death.

The seven stars gathered and seemed to be caught by Feng Yuanhua, and finally he waved his fist.

"Creation Fist!"

Feng Yuanhua burst into drink.

Live like thunder.

The entire martial arts field trembled, because this punch was much stronger than the punch Feng Yuanhua had cast before.

The previous punch Feng Yuanhua was not full.

Full force now.

Do not!

wrong.

Now Feng Yuanhua is 80 to 20 percent of his power, and he has overplayed it, so one can imagine how terrifying it is.

Yi Yan, Prince Yinming, Prince and Daughter of the Immortal Blood Race, Young Master Huo Ling, etc. all turned pale.

They are calculating, weighing, whether they can continue to face Feng Yuanhua's punch!

And some Tianjiao who wanted to challenge Fairy Yaoguang were too frightened to move.

Feng Yuanhua is too scary!

If they challenge Fairy Yaoguang, it's okay to fail, but if they succeed, they will strengthen Fairy Yaoguang's Tianjiao Throne, which will surely anger Feng Yuanhua.

Being stared at by Feng Yuanhua and punching them, the consequences are unimaginable.

then.

Fairy Yaoguang sat firmly on the throne, watching Feng Yuanhua with deep admiration in her eyes.

Feng Yuanhua was really too mighty and extraordinary, that back made Fairy Yaoguang look in a trance.

"Good come!"

However, what shocked all Tianjiao, even the spectators, and the masters of many forces was.

In the face of such a terrifying punch, Wu Lingjun didn't even have any fear, but instead laughed, fighting intent to the sky.

Can he resist?

How to resist?

Chapter 1254: The power of the book

What kind of cards does Wuling have!

This is the question of all the spectators except Ye Fan and Taisu Zhenren.

In the face of such a punch, Wu Lingjun, who was a little short of realm, laughed, without fear. Could it be that Taisu Zhenren gave Wu Lingjun a terrifying magic weapon.

However, there are regulations in the competition that the magic weapon used must be refining. Could it be said that for this Tianjiao martial arts match, Taisu Zhenren made a lot of money to help Wu Lingjun to refine some kind of treasure?

Many eyes are looking at the real Taisu.

However, Master Taisu's expression remained unmoved, Gujing had no waves, and looked at the battlefield calmly.

In fact.

He also didn't know what the magic weapon Wu Lingjun possessed. He only knew that this magic weapon was very terrifying, and it could split the barrier and leave the world of Xianshan.

Once, he also tried to leave.

However, he couldn't traverse the separated barrier openings, and it seemed that even martial spirits could come and go freely.

"what is it?"

Taisu Zhenren murmured in his heart.

In the battlefield, Feng Yuanhua also became careful. He was not an arrogant person. When he saw that Wu Ling was not afraid, but his fighting spirit was soaring, he knew that Wu Ling had a strong trump card.

However, it was only a matter of surprise.

"bring it on."

Wu Lingjun roared.

The Martial God body recovered to the extreme, and the figure was a little taller, as if the Martial God King in the ancient times had descended.

Immediately after.

Above Wu Lingjun's head, a halo appeared, and there was something ups and downs in that halo.

But no one could see clearly.

That's right.

Even the masters of the forces in the Void-breaking realm, such as the Big Dipper Cult Master, Taisu Daoist, Zhenwu Daoist, etc., can't see clearly, and they vaguely feel like they are scrolls.

Wu Lingjun sneered in his heart.

"It's a fool's dream to see my list of conferred gods. That old man Taisu is also coveting my list of conferred gods, but he hasn't figured out my bottom line yet, so he doesn't dare to act rashly, thinking I don't know."

"Now I'm more and more dangerous."

"As my realm improves and my strength becomes stronger and stronger, Taisu will definitely not let it go. I have to plan for the future."

"I didn't expect that the champion of the ranking competition later was a favor from the leader of Beidou. I must win the championship and get this favor. If Taisu wants to deal with me in the future, he can let the leader of Beidou take action."

Wu Lingjun was thinking about it.

In order to win the championship, he must go all out, and no one can stop him.

Because it's about his life.

The reason why Wu Lingjun made the list of the gods was because he knew that the powerhouses in the Xianshan world did not know each other, and it was difficult for the two penguins to see through.

The Immortal Mountain World was in the wild and desolate period above ancient times, where the undead blood race was sealed.



In order to allow the undead blood race to have food and not starve to death, many other races were also sealed.

After countless years of development, there are now major forces and major ethnic groups.

From the wild to the present.

I haven't experienced other periods such as ancient times, and I don't even know when the human race appeared.

I don't know the avenues.

Don't know many things...

The Book of Heaven and Gods, the Book of Life and Death from the Earth, and the Book of Creation and Creation from the Book of Human Beings started to appear in ancient times.

But what Wu Lingjun didn't know was that Ye Fan was at the scene, he knew it, and at the moment when the Heavenly Book Conferred God List appeared, the broken pages of the book in his body trembled.

If it wasn't for Ye Fan's suppression, I'm afraid he would have to recover directly.

Ye Fan is not surprised, there is a connection between the three books of heaven, earth and people, which is understandable.

"If the Big Dipper Religion has the fragments of the Good Fortune Sutra, it must be affected."

Ye Fan looked at the Beidou Sect camp.

as expected.

The Beidou sect master's eyes changed, and he stared at Wu Lingjun closely, which also showed that the previous guess was correct, and the Beidou sect owned the leftover pages of the Book of Fortune.

Every man is innocent of his guilt.

Wu Lingjun, Wu Lingjun, you are afraid that you will be out of luck.

Ye Fan rejoiced in misfortune.

Having said that, Wu Lingjun showed the list of gods from the heavenly book and made himself a god. He seems to have become the king of martial arts.

"Roar!"

Wu Lingjun roared wildly, and this sound conveyed that in addition to the enchantment, the seven orifices that shook many spectators bleed.

This roar made the major powerhouses who watched the battle changed their colors.

"kill!"

Wu Lingjun moved.

He also waved his fist and bombarded Feng Yuanhua's punch, and the power was not weak at all.

"what!"

Feng Yuanhua was shocked.

At this time, the two fists collided, and a terrifying explosion appeared in response, and the energy spilled and spread.

Other Tianjiao can only temporarily stop fighting to block the energy wave.

"puff!"

"puff!"

Feng Yuanhua and Wu Ling both bear the brunt.

Both of them sprayed blood and flew upside down.

Peak collision, the two sides are evenly matched.

The spectators groaned.

However, Feng Yuanhua was not discouraged, because Wu Lingjun used magic weapons, and if he also used magic weapons, he would definitely be able to defeat Wu Lingjun.

Of course, this is just Feng Yuanhua's own thoughts.

Wu Lingjun is very confident.

There is no doubt that the power of the Heavenly Book of Conferred Gods is comparable to imperial objects and innate spiritual treasures.

Even if Feng Yuanhua can use the magic weapon, Wu Lingjun is confident that he can defeat it.

"Brother Wu, it's very good."

Feng Yuanhua nodded and praised.

Wu Lingjun said: "Brother Daoist is merciful, click here, I am very satisfied with this exchange."

Feng Yuanhua was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect Wu Lingjun to have no intention of continuing to fight.

At this time.

Feng Yuanhua understood.

himself was used.

I only saw that Wu Lingjun put away the list of heavenly books and flew to the throne of Tianjiao.

No one stopped.

joke.

The extreme collision just now was clearly seen. Feng Yuanhua's peak blow or Beidou Fortune Fist was blocked by Wu Lingjun, and they couldn't stop it.

On the throne of Tianjiao, there must be a place for martial arts.

Feng Yuanhua's face turned black.

Dare to love Wu Lingjun to fight with him, it is a weapon to avoid the rat, in order to let other Tianjiao see.

"Brother, come up."

At this time, Fairy Yaoguang shouted.

Feng Yuanhua snorted coldly, flew up, and sat beside Fairy Yaoguang.

And, his seat is in the middle.

Of the nine thrones, the one in the middle is obviously the most powerful, and everyone wants to sit in the middle.

Wu Lingjun did not choose, but chose the position on the far left. As long as he got the throne, he could enter the next round of ranking battles, which was enough.

Extranodal shoots are not required.

Feng Yuanhua had no scruples, and just sat in the middle, next to Fairy Yaoguang.

There are already three of the nine thrones.

And these three, no one went back to challenge.

Wu Lingjun and Feng Yuanhua don't talk about it, it is too strong to challenge; as for Fairy Yaoguang, challenging her is to offend Feng Yuanhua.

Rumble.

The battle on the martial arts field continued.

"Hahaha, you can't do it. I won't play with you, I'll go up and take a seat." Zhenwuzong Tianjiao Yi Yan laughed, the fierce Zhenfei undead blood prince and princess.

Turn around and fly to the throne of Tianjiao.

The faces of the undead blood princes and princesses are dark, they are very strong, but the strongest is that they cannot be killed, and they can reorganize their talents.

As for the attack power, it may be weaker.

So they couldn't suppress Yi Yan with both hands, and of course, Yi Yan didn't get any benefit either.

Other Tianjiao looked over and did not stop him.

Yi Yan has a place.

"Clap."

Yi Yan was sitting second from the left, next to Wu Lingjun.

He was very enthusiastic about the Martial God Physique and asked with a smile: "Brother Wu, I didn't expect you to have the Martial God Physique. It should be if I am a true Martial Sect."

Wu Lingjun responded with a smile: "Senior brother, it's not a good idea to say this. My master, Taisu Zhenren, has rebuilt me. I am a disciple of Taisu Sect, how can I betray the sect."

Yi Yan said: "Don't take it seriously, let's have a good exchange when we have the opportunity."

Wu Lingjun said, "That's exactly what I mean."

Although he said that he would not betray his division, Wu Lingjun hoped to make friends with Zhenwuzong.

When necessary, you can get in touch with Zhenwu Daoist.

But now he can't show that the real Taisu is here. Once he has a rebellion, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Shh!"

Soon.

The prince of the undead blood race sat up, while the princess waited and watched for a while.

It's a strategy.

If anyone challenges the prince, then the princess can deal with him, which is a strategy of two guarantees.

"Brother Wu, that junior brother of yours is also very good, with a god-king body, very imposing, but after all, his realm is not enough."

"Yes."

Wu Lingjun nodded.

He had a plan in his heart, when Taisu Master would deal with him in the future, then he would directly attack Lan Yutian and deprive him of the source of the God King's body, so that his Martial God body would be improved to a higher level.

Lan Yutian is really good, he is a dark horse, but unfortunately, it is too difficult to get the throne, and there are still a few top talents.

For example, Prince Yin Ming and Young Master Huo Ling.

only.

Prince Yin Ming is a little dangerous.

Young Master Huo Ling's helper appeared, three arrogances from the middle Nascent Soul, plus himself, the four arrogances besieged.

"You don't even think about getting the throne today, just admit defeat and get out of the martial arts field, otherwise the consequences will be very serious, maybe you will be abolished."

Young Master Huo Ling is aggressive.

Prince Yin Ming's face was ugly, and he sneered: "It's a big joke to ask me to admit defeat. I want to see who destroys who. You think you can deal with me by looking for these three wastes. You really laughed out loud. ."

"Who are you calling trash!"

The three arrogances were furious.

"To say that you are trash is to look down on you and give you face."

Prince Yin Ming shouted angrily.

He was very angry that these three guys dared to join forces with Young Master Huo Ling to treat him, they simply did not take the Yin Ming clan seriously.



"kill!"

Prince Yin Ming also attacked wildly, and his combat power increased by 120%, but Young Master Huo Ling was on a par with him, and with his three helpers, he was still at a disadvantage.

When Emperor Yinming saw this, his face was a little ugly.

"Huo Linghuang, your son looks ugly."

On another hilltop, the Fire Spirit Emperor, the Lord of the Fire Spirit Clan, smiled and said: "It's not right, it's not right, there are many people who have the right way to help the lack of help, and there is a heavenly arrogance to help my son, which means that my son is deeply popular, and he is the throne of heaven's arrogance. There is no one for your son. Help is unpopular, and I am afraid that the throne is not worthy of it."

"Nonsense!"

Emperor Yin Ming snorted coldly.

He looked towards the Celestial Clan and the Tongtian Palace. The Yinming Clan had friendship with the Tongtian Palace, and the Goddess of the Celestial Clan liked his son, so the two major forces could help.

It's a pity.

The Heaven and Human Race Goddess Union and a few helpers are dealing with Yue Linglong, and they can't take care of Prince Yinming.

These two battlefields are particularly attractive.

Can Yue Linglong and Prince Yin Ming survive?

"hateful!"

Prince Yinming looked at Yue Linglong and was very angry, and he sent a voice transmission to the goddess of the Heaven and Human Race, "What are you doing, what are you crazy about!"

However.

The goddess of the Celestial Race ignored it.

Instead, it was because he maintained Yue Linglong. It made her even more angry, and roared: "Give me all the power to suppress Yue Linglong, and I will destroy her with my own hands."

Yue Linglong's pressure increased greatly.

"Eternal night sinks."

Yue Linglong opened the vast cold realm, pulled their spiritual power, and then took out a magic weapon.

It was a crescent-shaped scepter.

"Fall!"

"collapse!"

"Unstoppable."

Yue Linglong waved his scepter, and a terrifying force invaded his head, and the two Tianjiao screamed and fell.

"puff!"

Can be sudden.

A white light saw through the domain, bombarded Yue Linglong, knocked it flying, and smashed it to the ground.

Yue Linglong was very embarrassed.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan held a white horn and sneered: "You think you are invincible, and you want one person to deal with us all, and give someone your courage. I said that I will abolish you today, so I will do what I say."

"Bastard!"

Ye Fan was furious, his heart was murderous, and he clenched his fists.

Lan Yuxuan and Han Yu grabbed his arms from left to right, and said, "Don't be impulsive, it's just a minor injury, just wait and see."

Are you really waiting?

On the battlefield, life and death are but an instant, who knows if it will be too late?

To save Yue Linglong, you need to break through the defensive barrier first. This is no problem. You can use the broken pages of the book to cut it.

It takes time.

Ye Fan speculated that it would take about five seconds; and it would take two seconds for him to appear on the battlefield.

That is to say.

If Yue Linglong encountered a huge crisis, he would need seven seconds to appear by her side.

Too late.

When the powerhouses confront each other, life and death are but a split second. In seven seconds, the day lily gets cold.

Chapter 1255: Hades

"You leave Beidou Sect."

Ye Fan's voice transmission, his face is very serious.

Han Yan frowned and said, "No, it's too dangerous. I can't think of any way for you to get out. There are a lot of powerhouses on the surrounding hills, and any one of them can kill you instantly."

Lan Yuxuan said: "Brother, wait and see, Sister Linglong will not be so weak, she will definitely be able to turn the corner."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth secretly.

At this point, the battle continues.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan took a few helpers to attack frantically, and Yue Linglong retreated steadily.

"roll!"

Suddenly, Prince Yinming roared wildly.

Accompanied by the appearance of a huge palace, Young Master Huo Ling was knocked out, and the other three Tianjiao screamed, and more than a dozen bones were shattered.

"Netherworld!"

On the top of the mountain, some power masters exclaimed.

The Fire Spirit Emperor's face sank, and he said, "Emperor Yin Ming, hand over the treasure of your clan to your son and use it in the competition. This breaks the rules."

The strong members of Tianjiao's clan who were broken many bones by Prince Yinming also echoed: "Yes, the magic weapon used must be refined by himself. Prince Yinming violated the rules and lost his qualifications for the competition."

"Master Beidou, please decide."

The strong men all looked at Taoist Tianshu.

"This....."

Taoist Tianshu looked at Emperor Yinming and asked, "Daoist friend, can you give me an explanation?"

Emperor Yin Ming said: "My son has been recognized by the underworld and refined the underworld."

"A bunch of nonsense."

The Fire Spirit Emperor didn't believe it, and snorted coldly: "We all know what level of magic soldiers the Underworld is. Even if you don't have the ability to refine it, a kid in the Nascent Soul realm can refine the Underworld. Haha, this lie is too clumsy."

Emperor Yin Ming said: "Son, show it and let them see their vision."

Rumble.

In an instant, Prince Yin Ming revives the underworld.

Of course.

With his current state, he can only recover a little energy, but this has already shown that he has only seen a connection with the underworld.

"what!"

Many power lords feel incredible.

Prince Yin Ming really refined the underworld, how is this possible, how did he do it!

"Get out of here!"

Prince Yinming didn't dare to be shocked or shocked. Seeing Yue Linglong's injury, he was furious.

Originally, Hades wanted to wait for the ranking battle to show up, and by surprise, get the top three good results.

Now he can't help it.

Yue Linglong's injury made him furious.

"Puff puff....."

The three Tianjiao in the middle Nascent Soul were smashed so badly that their bodies were cracked.

"Prince, calm down!"

"Be merciful!"

The three arrogances were terrified and shouted wildly.

In front of the Underworld, they have no ability to contend at all. It seems that Prince Yinming will not let them go.

"The prince is merciful."

The strong in their clan also shouted.

However, Prince Yinming ignored it, grabbed the underworld and smashed it: "Since you are dealing with me, you'd better prepare yourself mentally, this is what you asked for."

"Do not!"

The three arrogances are afraid.

"Come!"

At a critical juncture, Young Master Huo Ling pulled them away, but they were still affected.

The three Tianjiao were seriously injured and dying.

The injury is too severe.

There is not a few years that cannot be answered, except with the use of extremely valuable resources.

"go out."

Young Master Huo Ling had lingering fears, but he did not expect Prince Yin Ming to kill him.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan was so resentful of Yue Linglong that she did not dare to say that she would kill Yue Linglong, and kept saying that it would be abolished.

Because of the beheading, this is equivalent to the revenge of the two forces.

Prince Yin Ming did just that.

Tianjiao who was present knew what was going on, and for a while, the few Tianjiao who were besieging Yue Linglong with the goddess of the Celestial Clan fled in horror.

Leaving the martial arts field directly and voluntarily admit defeat.

Continue to stay, Prince Yin Ming will definitely kill them.

Young Master Huo Ling also sent out the three seriously injured Tianjiao.

The battlefield became eerily calm.



Prince Yin Ming held the underworld in his hands, his face was extremely cold, and the arrogant people were surprised.

"I underestimated Yue Linglong's position in your heart. I didn't expect you to reveal the underworld so early."

Young Master Huo Ling said leisurely.

After Prince Yin Ming showed the underworld, he knew that he could not defeat Prince Yin Ming.

The underworld is the treasure of the Yin Ming family.

It's an invincible soldier.

Every major force and major ethnic group has an invincible magic soldier.

Only the Lord of Power can use it.

But now it's better, Prince Yinming refined their group's invincible magic soldiers and brought them to the competition!

How to play this!

Feng Yuanhua looked at each other in dismay.

"It's troublesome."

Wu Lingjun frowned.

The power of the underworld does not seem to be weaker than that of the Conferred God List, which makes Wu Lingjun a headache.

Originally, he had great confidence that he could win the ranking battle, but now, Prince Yin Ming is a formidable opponent.

"He definitely can't use too much power in the underworld, and it consumes a lot of energy, so it won't last long. And the consumption of the Conferred God Ranking is very low, allowing me to use it continuously for a quarter of an hour."

"A quarter of an hour should be enough."

Wu Lingjun thought quietly in his heart.

At this time, Young Master Huo Ling on the battlefield restrained his breathing and said, "Our battle ends here."

He decided to avoid the edge for a while and rushed to the throne, no one stopped him, he had a place.

Prince Yin Ming didn't make a move either, just as Wu Lingjun guessed, using the underworld would consume too much.

He put away Hades.

Look towards Yue Linglong.

At this moment, the goddess of the Celestial Clan was pale, she was very sad, and even held a trace of hatred for Prince Yinming.

why!

For Yue Linglong's sake, he would rather show his cards too early!

why!

Prince Yin Ming sighed, the goddess of the Celestial Clan was indeed very kind to him, but unfortunately, feelings cannot be forced.

"I am sorry."

These three words broke the heart of the goddess of the Celestial Race.

Body shaking.

Shaking, tears welling up.

"Linglong, come up with me."

Prince Yinming invites.

Yue Linglong frowned, she was very reluctant to accept other people's feelings; however, now is the time to win glory for the sect, and she can't be allowed to play with her temper.

Then sit down.

Prince Yinming was very happy to see Yue Linglong moving, and the two sat on it.

Now, the nine great thrones have already had eight great arrogances seated, saying respectively:

Wu Lingjun!

Easy Yan!

Feng Yuanhua!

Fairy Yaoguang!

Immortal blood prince!

Young Master Fire Spirit!

Prince Yinming!

Delicate Moon!

Only one throne remains.

At this moment, Ye Fan said through a voice transmission: "I will send you all away from Beidou Sect."

"You want to compete?"

"That's right."

Evan nodded.

He already felt that the goddess of the Celestial Clan would not let Yue Linglong go, and he had to enter the arena in advance.

Han Yu and Lan Yuxuan knew they couldn't stop them, so they could only agree; Ye Fan was worried that the two would pretend to leave, so he sent them out of the Beidou Sect.

"Do not worry about me."

"I know that you are Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten to death, but no matter what, don't be impulsive, and you can bow your head when necessary. There is hope when you live, and nothing when you die."

The scorpion warned again and again.

"I understand."

Ye Fan waved his hand and the two women left.

At this moment, a figure stumbled into the Big Dipper Sect and collided with Ye Fan.

Chapter 1256: Ye Fan competes

"Ouch."

How strong is Ye Fan's body, with such a collision, the man fell.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was speechless.

Even a cultivator of the Sea of Bitterness would not fall off if he bumped into it.

He looked closely, and it turned out to be an alcoholic.

The rich aroma of alcohol permeated.

The wine the monks drink is not the kind of wine in the secular world. Liquor in the secular world, monks and how many can't speak.

There are drinks in the cultivation world.

This drink is too strong to die for.

"belch."

The young man hiccupped and said in a daze, "Brother, I'm sorry, I bumped into you."

"It's okay."

Ye Fan thought it was funny.

This young man is not an ordinary person, in the middle of Nascent Soul, he is Tianjiao.

"You won't be the arrogance of the competition."

Ye Fan asked coldly.

Sure enough, the young man nodded: "Yeah, I, I'm here to participate in the Tianjiao Wushu Festival... Hiccup, no, I have to hurry up, I'm late... Hiccup."

Ye Fan thought about it, grabbed the young man, and asked, "Brother, you are that sect disciple."

"I have no family or school, but I have a master, and my master is a wine sword fairy."

Wine Sword Fairy?

Sure enough, like Master, he likes to drink, and even Tianjiao is late for martial arts.

Ye Fan just didn't have a legitimate reason to participate in the competition, isn't there a chance in front of him now?

"Brother, dare to ask your name?"

"Brother, my name is Du Jun. I don't know your brother's surname. I see my brother Momohahaha, and his personality is a bit similar to mine. It's not as good as Yijie Jinlan..."

"Stop, stop."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, is there something wrong with this guy's brain, how did he cultivate to the middle stage of Nascent Soul.

"Brother, Tianjiao's martial arts meeting is over, you are late."

"No way... hiccup... I'm a scholar, brother, don't lie to me... hic..."

"We cherish each other, how could we lie to you. Why don't we go to a bar, brother, I happen to have a jar of good wine, but I don't know what it is made of. Seeing that you are a wine lover, you should also taste wine, I don't know if you can drink it. I can't help my brother."

"Then don't go..."

"What are you going to do, it's over, I lied to you as a puppy."

"Why do I feel like you're... hiccup... fooling me... I'm a little dizzy."

Du Jun is really confused and can't stand still.

Ye Fan said: "My brother, even if the martial arts is not over, who can you beat in your state?"

"That's right, let's go and have a drink."

"Let's go."

Ye Fan took Du Jun away from the Big Dipper Sect and quietly made drinks; in short, he mixed a lot of resources together, whatever he cares about, stabilize Du Jun first.

"Token?"

Ye Fan saw Du Jun's identity token.

Take it quietly.

Then he used the big puppet technique to make a puppet to stabilize Du Jun, and he returned to the Beidou Sect with the token.

He pretended to be Du Jun.

"The big change said that the Void Breaker is likely to see through it, but if you don't care, you can't care about that much."

When Ye Fan returned to the martial arts field.

I just heard the hoarse cry of the goddess of the heaven and human race: "Yue Linglong, I want to challenge you!"



Suddenly.

Prince Yin Ming got up and said angrily, "What are you crazy about, what are you entangled in!"

The goddess of the Celestial Clan stared at Yue Linglong, but this time was different from before, she had murderous intent in her eyes.

Ye Fan knew that he had arrived just in time.

Must compete.

Otherwise, Yue Linglong will be very dangerous. The goddess of the Celestial Clan has lost her thoughts and is already crazy, and it is very likely that she will pay a huge price to kill Yue Linglong.

"Shh!"

Ye Fan went directly to the martial arts field.

Immediately attracted attention.

Even the arrogances looked over.

what happened?

And the troublemaker, who has the guts.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Ye Fan opened his mouth, of course changing the tone, otherwise Wu Lingjun and Lan Yutian would hear it.

He imitated Du Jun's voice.

"Master Beidou, I am Du Jun, a disciple of Jiu Jianxian. I qualified for the competition before, but the journey was a little delayed. I came late, and I asked the master to allow me to join."

Ye Fan showed his identity token.

There was an uproar.

Jiu Jianxian is a loose cultivator, but he is a super powerhouse at the peak of the void. The most terrifying thing is that twenty years ago, Jiu Jianxian entered the base camp of the undead blood with one sword and killed a powerhouse of the void-breaking realm.

What kind of domineering prestige this is.

Of course, the reason was that the strong man of the undead blood had killed Jiu Jianxian's wife, which attracted Jiu Jianxian's anger.

As we all know, it is too difficult for the powerhouses of the Void Realm to kill each other.

But Jiu Jianxian did it.

And it's still in the base camp of the undead blood.

This made Jiu Jianxian's prestige to the extreme, but it was also a shame for the undead blood.

Ten years ago.

Jiujianxian entered the peak and became one of the few peak powerhouses.

His disciples are definitely qualified to participate in Tianjiao Wushu.

only.

The battle for the Tianjiao Huiwu competition was almost over, and Du Juncai rushed over and asked him to join. Wouldn't that be unfair to the previous Tianjiao?

All living beings are waiting for the decision of Taoist Tianshu.

"Um?"

Taoist Tianshu stared at Ye Fan.

This made Ye Fan very nervous, but it was useless to worry, he must have seen through the stone tablet.

The peak of the void is too strong, he is only the realm of the Taoist palace, the gap is too big.

But suddenly.

The broken pages of the book in Ye Fan's body trembled, and an aura filled the air, covering everything in Ye Fan.

"what?"

A trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of Taoist Tianshu.

He found something wrong just now, but it disappeared in an instant, and he couldn't see it through.

Even the realm of "Du Jun" can't be seen through.

The masters of other forces were also surprised.

They blamed all this on Jiujianxian's methods, and praised Jiujianxian's power.

"Jun Du, if you can join, you have to ask Tianjiao present. They agree with me. If you don't agree, you can't force it. After all, you blamed the time!"

"clear."

Ye Fan turned to look at the martial arts field, and said with a smile: "Brothers, I am addicted to alcohol, and I overslept after drinking, so I was late. I also ask you to give me a face, and let me join in the fun, Du Jun would like to thank you."

Ye Fan clasped his fists and bowed slightly.

The disciples of Jiujianxian have achieved this point, and it is impossible for Tianjiao present to disagree.

After all, no one dared to offend Jiujianxian.

A loose cultivator at the peak of the broken void is really scary. As the saying goes, are bare feet not afraid of wearing shoes?

"I have no opinion."

Feng Yuanhua and Fairy Yaoguang spoke in unison.

Yi Yan said: "I have no opinion!"

"I have no opinion!"

"Me too!"

The arrogances of Tianjiao expressed their positions one after another, surpassing the average number, Ye Fan said with a smile: "Sect Leader, more than half of them."

"Well."

"Go."

Taoist Tianshu waved his hand, the defensive formation opened a hole, and Ye Fan stepped in.

call!

Ye Fan let out a breath.

Finally came in, and it was not seen through, thank you for the book fragment.

Then next...

Ye Fan looked at the goddess of the Celestial Race...

Chapter 1257: Out of control

The addition of Ye Fan has attracted the attention of many Tianjiao, and no one can clearly see Ye Fan's realm, but as a disciple of Jiu Jianxian, it is destined to be extraordinary.

Therefore, many arrogances are like a formidable enemy.

There is only the last Tianjiao throne left, will it be the disciple of Jiujianxian?

Ye Fan did not act rashly.

He still came a little late. At this moment, the goddess of the Celestial Clan challenged Yue Linglong. According to the rules, the two of them duel, and other Tianjiao could not be mixed.

It would have been better if she had come a minute earlier, so that the goddess of the Celestial Clan could directly knock her out of the game before she challenged.

All are happy.

Now.....

Ye Fan looked at Yue Linglong, and all eyes were focused on Yue Linglong.

Prince Yin Ming was very angry.

But he couldn't intervene, looked at Yue Linglong and said, "Linglong, be careful."

Yue Linglong nodded slightly and did not speak. He slowly flew down from the throne and landed on your martial arts field.

The two sides confronted each other, sparks flying.

Breath collision.

Sound like a rainbow.

Yue Linglong's face was stern and annoyed, and the goddess of the Celestial Clan was looking for things again and again, which made her also want to kill.

She holds the scepter of the moon \*\*\*\* in her hand.

He said coldly: "Let's start, don't waste time. There's no need to test, just hit the strongest, I'll see if you can kill me!"

Speaking of this, the atmosphere seemed to be extremely chilling.

The faces of the powerhouses from the Heavenly Human Race and Tongtiangong are also ugly, and they don't look good to each other.

Prince Yin Ming as nervous.

Ye Fan is also prepared, if Yue Linglong has any danger to his life, he can't take care of it so much, and he has to help him if he violates the rules.

At this time.

Yue Linglong looked at Du Jun.

She found out that this Du Jun had his eyes on her since he came in, what the \*\*\*\* was going on.

She doesn't know Du Jun at all.

this moment.

Yue Linglong and Ye Fan looked at each other.

suddenly.

Yue Linglong's delicate body trembled, these eyes, these eyes...

Yes.....

It's him?

Yue Linglong's heart surged.

Ye Fan was greatly touched, but she did not expect that Yue Linglong could almost recognize him with her own eyes.

What does this mean?

It means that for Yue Linglong, he has been deeply engraved in his heart.

Even if they haven't seen each other for ten years in the past ten years, even if the two of them have changed a lot, Yue Linglong is still aware of it.

this moment.

Ye Fan was moved, and at the same time blamed himself.

He blamed himself for coming here so late. Fortunately, Linglong was not in danger. If something happened to Linglong, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

originally.



Ye Fan planned to meet Yue Linglong later, but now he can't control his emotions, just like Yue Linglong can't control it either.

Yue Linglong still couldn't believe it.

There are still some doubts.

Ye Fan responded, and his eyes gradually became gentle.

"boom!"

Yue Linglong trembled.

That's right, that look...

That's right!

At this moment, Yue Linglong finally determined that this Du Jun was Ye Fan.

It's him!

Here he is, right in front of him.

Yue Linglong wanted to cry.

But she knew that now was not the time, and she couldn't recognize Ye Fan.

but.

Yue Linglong has infinite confidence.

This kind of confidence made her fearless at all.

Because she knew that when she was in danger, Ye Fan would save her, definitely.

Ye Fan is her backer.

Yue Linglong felt an unprecedented sense of security, and Kong Nao Nao's heart became full.

The spirit of the whole person has changed.

"boom!"

In an instant, Yue Linglong's breath continued to rise, and at this moment, he was promoted to the late Nascent Soul.

what!

The goddess of the heaven and human race, and even the arrogance and the spectators are unbelievable.

Yue Linglong's breakthrough at this moment?

What a joke.

When did it become so easy to break through?

Ye Fan smiled.

For so many years, Yue Linglong must have been unhappy, unhappy, and self-constrained.

Now that his arrival, Yue Linglong is suddenly enlightened, so it is a matter of course and a breakthrough.

good good!

In the late Nascent Soul, Yue Linglong should have no problem dealing with the goddess of the Celestial Clan.

Yue Linglong winked at Ye Fan proudly, and disappeared in a flash, no one noticed.

"Fight."

Yue Linglong's scepter pointed at the goddess of the Celestial Clan proudly.

That kind of confidence made the goddess of the Celestial Race pale.

why!

Why break through at this juncture!

Why!

She was screaming in her heart.

"kill!"

After a short silence, the goddess of the Celestial Race came back to her senses, and the killing intent became even more terrifying.

She's out.

Burning the blood of the life, reviving the white horns, the terrifying energy is in the original brew.

Yue Linglong frowned.

She held the Moon God scepter high, and the Moon God body exploded to the extreme, which was also brewing.

a moment.

Both sides launched an attack.

"boom!"

The explosion was earth-shattering.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan vomited blood and flew upside down, and her injuries were very serious; Yue Linglong also flew out, but there was no serious problem.

Victory and defeat are already clear.

"You are defeated!"

Yue Linglong is condescending.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan was full of unwillingness, and her eyes were full of resentment, but she really failed.

There is no more power to fight.

Yue Linglong said: "You leave the martial arts field, don't stay any longer."

Eviction?

The goddess of the Celestial Clan blushed.

This is blatant humiliation.

In an instant.

A burst of blood rushed to her head, making her lose her mind, and she threw the white horn in her hand suddenly.

Throwing it towards Yue Linglong.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed greatly.

The same is true of Prince Yinming.

Yue Linglong alerted the big student, and at the same time, the goddess of the Celestial Clan roared: "Break me!"

Self-exploding white corners!

You know, this white horn is a rare treasure. It is the white horn of the previous Celestial Clan Master, indestructible, and a terrifying magic soldier.

The goddess of the Celestial Clan was about to detonate, just to kill Yue Linglong.

"Bastard!"

On the top of Tongtiangong Mountain, Ao Xinyan was furious.

The powerhouses of the Celestial Clan looked at each other in dismay, but the matter had come to this point, they could not back down, it was a matter of face.

"Let the juniors solve the matter of the juniors." A strong man of the Celestial Clan said.

"Too deceiving!"

Ao Xinyan was burning with anger, and she was also violent, and killed her with one palm.

The Clan Master of the Celestial Clan snorted coldly: "Ao Xinyan, you are not my opponent yet, it is almost the same for you to come as the Palace Master of Tongtian Palace."

Bang!

The Clan Master of the Celestial Clan pointed at Ao Xinyan's palm.

Ao Xinyan wanted to take another shot.

The Taoist Tianshu stopped him and said, "Tianjiao knows how to fight, and there is no rule that you can't kill, so don't fight, let's see what happens next."

on the battlefield.

The energy wave is surging.

Some of the arrogances were affected, and the bombs were dripping with blood, dozens of bones were broken, and they flew out with serious injuries.

Even those on the throne of Tianjiao have to be lifted off

The power of that white horn is terrifying!

a long time.

The performance field gradually returned to calm.

"Disperse!"

Prince Yin Ming was impatient, and swept away the smoke with one palm, finally becoming completely clear.

But where is the figure of Yue Linglong!

Chapter 1258: behead

"exquisite!"

Prince Yin Ming shouted.

no respond.

"Hahaha."

The goddess of the Celestial Clan fell to the ground, her mouth was full of blood, she refined the white horns, and it also caused huge damage to herself after the detonation.

Now she has been seriously injured, very serious, and her internal organs have suffered huge damage.

But.

She was very happy and had a great laugh.

"Yue Linglong, after all, you lost, hahaha, I am still alive and you are dead."

"Hahaha..."

"puff!"

suddenly.

The laughter of the goddess of the Celestial Clan stopped abruptly, and she lowered her head and looked at her chest in disbelief.

A scepter pierced her body from behind.

"puff!"

The blood of the goddess of the Celestial Clan gushed wildly.

Eyes wide open.



Pupils constrict.

Behind him, there were icy mocking words mixed with joking: "You won? Not necessarily."

"you..."

The goddess of the Celestial Race squirmed in her throat, but she couldn't speak.

The scepter of the Moon God penetrated her body and smashed all her internal organs, and she was already powerless.

"what!"

Tianjiao in the audience was shocked, even terrifying.

No one knows how Yue Linglong appeared behind the goddess of the Celestial Clan. It seems to have emerged out of thin air. What kind of means is this!

On the throne of Tianjiao.

Wu Lingjun's expression changed, and he secretly said in his heart, "Great invisibility? No way, Yue Linglong can do great invisibility!"

"In other words, some kind of magic weapon was used to obscure the sight and sound."

In fact.

Really great stealth.

At the moment of the explosion just now, Ye Fan used his great invisibility technique to take Yue Linglong away from the center of the explosion.

Then passed the great invisibility technique to Yue Linglong.

no no no...

Not only the great invisibility technique, but also many supernatural powers, dozens of powerful ones were all passed on to Yue Linglong.

After all, is this her own woman?

Give it all to her!

Yue Linglong's late Nascent Soul realm, coupled with Ye Fan's experience and teaching, quickly introduced the Great Invisibility Technique.

then.

Only then did he appear behind the goddess of the Celestial Clan and pierce through her body.

Just now, all the creatures, including the major powerhouses who were watching the battle outside, were paying attention to looking for Yue Linglong's figure in other parts of the martial arts field, and they would not be placed next to the goddess of the Celestial Clan.

therefore.

Yue Linglong's move also shocked the major powerhouses. They didn't know what method Yue Linglong used.

"Do not!"

The celestial clan leader roared sadly.

He could already see that his daughter's internal organs had all turned into a pool of blood.

Although the body is broken.

Ao Xinyan sneered: "Hahaha, it's really self-inflicted and can't live, after all, my goddess of Tongtiangong is superior."

The celestial clan master was extremely angry.

Taoist Tianshu said: "Tianjiao will continue to fight, and no one is allowed to intervene."

This is serious.

It seems to be warning the celestial clan master not to impetuously interfere with the competition.

The Tianren clan master gritted his teeth and could only bear it. This is the Beidou Sect, and Te is not an opponent of the Tianshu Taoist.

He could only watch helplessly as his daughter suffered an indelible blow.

However, there is still a chance.

"Ao Xinyan, let Yue Linglong stop immediately, and don't destroy my daughter's Nascent Soul, otherwise, my Heaven and Human Race will definitely go to war with your Tongtian Palace."

"Sorry, I'm tired and need a nap. Let's talk when I wake up."

Ao Xinyan seemed to deliberately humiliate the Heaven and Human clan master, she sat down on the spot, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The other powerhouses were dumbfounded.

This Ao Xinyan is really cruel.

The realm of breaking the void in half a step, even repaired the master of the heaven and human race.

but.

Think about the palace lord of the Tongtian Palace, that is also a ruthless character, and the peak of breaking the void is stronger than the main celestial clan.

No wonder Ao Xinyan was not afraid.

The Lord of the Heaven and Human Race is murderous, but helpless, he can't make a move.

on the battlefield.

Some Tianjiao persuaded: "Fairy Moon, the body of the goddess of the goddess has been destroyed, please be merciful and let go of her Nascent Soul."

As long as the Nascent Soul is immortal, then the goddess of the Celestial Clan can be reborn.

But...

However, Yue Linglong sneered and said, "Show mercy? Did she show mercy just now? What kind of thing are you, you dare to come out and be a Virgin."

The arrogant face was hot that day.

"Bang!"

The Scepter of the Moon God trembled.

The body of the goddess of the Celestial Clan exploded and vanished, and all Tianjiao's hearts trembled.

How cruel!

"Shh."

The physical body was destroyed, but the Nascent Soul was still there, and the Nascent Soul of the goddess of the Celestial Clan was about to escape.

Yue Linglong shouted: "The murderer is always killed, this is your own fault, you can't blame me."

"cut!"

The moon \*\*\*\* scepter bombarded down.

"Do not!"

The Lord of the Celestial Clan roared.

But to no avail, the Moon God Scepter fiercely bombarded Nascent Soul.

On the throne, Prince Yin Ming opened his mouth, but didn't say anything after all.

Yes.

Just now, the goddess of the Celestial Clan wanted to kill Yue Linglong, but now she was killed by Yue Linglong. Who is to blame?

"Bang!"

Nascent Soul exploded instantly.

"Swallow!"

Yue Linglong's entry into the Great Devouring Technique, which directly devours the energy of the Nascent Soul, and restores all the profound elements of his injuries.

directly into the peak state.

Wu Lingjun's expression changed: "Great Devouring Technique? Linglong won't come in from outside this month, right?"

"Yue Linglong..."

"Yue Linglong..."

Wu Lingjun searched for information in his mind, but he did not know that Yue Linglong belonged to Ye Fan.

Yue Linglong put away the scepter of the moon god, and the breath of the late Nascent Soul was rippling. At this moment, she has become the arrogance of the head.

She stepped onto the throne step by step.

sit down.

Nobody said anything!

"what!"

The head of the Celestial Clan roared wildly, his breath exploded, and the top of the mountain collapsed directly.

He looked at Ao Xinyan and roared, "Tongtian Palace, I remember it. I will definitely visit the door some other day to experience the power of Tongtian Palace Master!"

Ao Xinyan said: "You are still far away. My palace master has been at the peak for many years, and you are only in the late stage. I hope you don't seek death."

"you!"

The face of the Lord of the Heaven and Human Race was ashen.

In front of so many powerful people, how angry he was to be humiliated by a half-step broken ant.

But it is not allowed to shoot in Beidou Sect.

"Okay, Ao Xinyan, I hope you can return to Tongtian Palace safely."

"let's go!"

When his daughter died, there was no need for the Lord of the Heaven and Human Clan to stay, and he left with a group of strong men in anger.

Ao Xinyan looked worried.

It seems that the Lord of the Celestial Clan will ambush outside.

"The palace master is in retreat and can't be contacted. What should I do... I can only stay in Beidou for a few more days. I hope Taoist Tianshu can agree."

Ao Xinyan looked at Taoist Tianshu.

And the Taoist Tianshu also looked over and said, "Don't worry, you people from Tongtian Palace can rest in my Beidou Sect and wait for the Master of Tongtian Palace to come and respond."

Ao Xinyan was overjoyed and responded, "Thank you, Sect Master."

Tianjiao will continue to fight.

because.

One more throne is vacant.

All eyes fell on Du Jun, the disciple of the wine sword fairy, mysterious and mysterious, should be able to win the last throne.

Chapter 1259: last throne

Ye Fan glanced at it, and now Tianjiao is in the middle of Nascent Soul, and there is another early stage of Nascent Soul, that is Lan Yutian.

This did not put any pressure on Ye Fan.

If you get a seat on the throne, you can get a Void Breaking Pill, which will be of great use in the future.



"Shh!"

Without a word, Ye Fan rushed to the throne and sat down next to Yue Linglong.

too fast.

Many Tianjiao did not respond.

Now that "Du Jun" sits up, it means that he can only challenge.

Also, it can only be challenged once.

Other arrogant teeth itch.

"Who will challenge?"

The geniuses looked at each other.

You must be the strongest to challenge, because you only have one chance.

Ye Fan was happy and relaxed.

"I come!"

Suddenly, Lan Yutian opened his mouth.

A Tianjiao snorted coldly and said, "Although you are a god-king body, you are only in the middle stage of Nascent Soul, you can't."

"roll!"

Suddenly, Lan Yutian took out a magic weapon, it was a stick, extremely fierce.

The cracks that directly smashed Tianjiao's body, almost collapsed, and were directly blown up.

"hiss."

The other Tianjiao took a breath of cold air.

The stick in Lan Yutian's hand was the Qi Tian Stick, one of the seven heavenly soldiers of the ancient Tianzong.

Only after being defeated by Ye Fan in Tai'antian, Lan Yutian went to the place of inheritance of Tianzong again and got three heavenly soldiers.

They are Qitian stick, mixed sky lance and measuring sky ruler.

Originally, he wanted to go back to Xianshan to find his father and get the remnants of the book from the ground, so that with the three heavenly soldiers, he would be able to cast the Demon Killing Array and kill Ye Fan.

Unexpectedly, an accident happened.

Among the three Heavenly Soldiers, the Qi Tian Stick is Lan Yutian's favorite because it is very domineering.

The Qitian stick weighs nearly 120,000.

But when he refined it, he held it as light as a feather; if he could smash it out, it would be terrifying.

That Tianjiao was like this just now, and the body in the middle stage of Nascent Soul was also very strong. Sadly, Lan Yutian's body almost collapsed with a simple stick, but one could imagine the terrifying power.

Ye Fan's eyes lit up.

interesting.

He had heard about the inheritance of Tianzong, and knew that this should be the Qi Tianzhu.

Moreover, Ye Fan likes that domineering style.

must get.

Ye Fan's mind was already hot.

"Jun Du, I'm going to challenge you, I'm going to set the throne." Lan Yutian pointed at the Heaven-equalling Stick in Lan Yutian's hand.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed and walked in the air.

landed on the battlefield.

"Who's last name?"

"Taisumen, Lanyutian."

"Very good, what is the name of your magic soldier, very good, very extraordinary."

"Qi Tian stick."

"Good name, I like it, I want it."

Lan Yutian was stunned for a moment, then said angrily, "Arrogant!"

Two words fell, and the battle was about to start.

actually.

Ye Fan is under pressure.

Because he couldn't revive the Heavenly Tyrant Body, because Wu Lingjun and Lan Yutian would see it through.

The Heavenly Tyrant Body is too representative.

Of course, not recovering the hegemony body does not mean that Ye Fan can't use his physical strength, it just means that his combat power cannot be improved to the peak.

But Ye Fan has a lot of magical powers, which is also a big help.

One more thing.

Magic weapons can not be used indiscriminately.

He had fought against Wu Lingjun and Lan Yutian, and he had used Fangcun Mountain, the Demon-destroying pestle, and the Wuxu Kunding.

In this way, Ye Fan's combat power was weakened again.

There is pressure.

But Ye Fan is confident that he can have a good fight with Lan Yutian, even if it is to sharpen himself.

"boom!"

Lan Yutian showed no mercy, and was very fierce. He swung the Qitian stick and slammed it in the head.

This stick has a huge force of millions of pounds.

However.

Ye Fan is very disdainful of the distance of millions of pounds; he reached this level many years ago.

Now, even if he doesn't revive the Heavenly Tyrant Body, his pure physical strength has already reached three million kilograms.

With the Great Expansion Book and the Great Blessing Technique, it can guarantee up to 5 million jin;

How terrifying is this power.

Needless to say.

Ye Fan sighed and hit Qi Tianzhu with a punch.

"what!"

The other Tianjiao widened their eyes.

Du Jun actually used a flesh fist to fight Qi Tianzhu. Just now that Tianjiao was almost blown to pieces, didn't Du Jun see it?

"boom!"

Qi Tianzhu and Ye Fan's fists collided.

next moment.

A shocking scene happened, Lan Yutian flew upside down, Qi Tianzhu almost let go.

Ye Fan's mouth cracked open and blood flowed out.

"Monkey stick, it's not that simple."

Ye Fan understands, understands, Qi Tianzhu is not only powerful, but also has a terrifying cutting power, like a sharp sword.

This is reflected on a stick, which is really weird, but it also shows how powerful the Qi Tian Stick is.

The existence that once created the Heavenly Soldiers is even more so.

"kill!"

Lan Yutian came back.

Although he was knocked out, he was not injured.

"It was just a test just now. Now I'm serious. I want to see if you can handle it."

"boom!"

Lan Yutian exploded in full force, the god-king body bloomed, and it rose into the sky, holding the sky-equalling stick in both hands, and descended from the sky.

This stick already has a huge force of seven million pounds.

Other Tianjiao's scalp is numb.

Ye Fan's fighting spirit was turbulent, and the power of his physical body was raised to the extreme. He was blessed by the Great Expansion Book and the Great Blessing Technique. At the same time, his bloodline was quietly recovering, and in the sea of suffering, his spiritual power was surging.

His whole person is like a huge machine, and at this moment, it is running wildly.

"Sunset Song!"

"The abyss is boundless!"

"The heavens return to the ruins!"

Ye Fan threw a punch, but it vibrated three times like lightning, and each time was a move.

This is the Great Emperor Fighting Fist.

Qi Baixian gave it.

Ye Fan can't use Dao Fist, and will be seen by Wu Lingjun and Lan Yutian, but Great Emperor Fight Fist can.

The two have not met.

This boxing technique, Ye Fan has studied to a very deep level, and when he shows it, Ye Fan is like an emperor, with unparalleled majesty.

"What kind of boxing is this!"

"What a great momentum!"

The lords of some forces watching the battle were also alarmed.

Taoist Tianshu's eyes flickered and he felt that something was wrong. Shouldn't Jiujianxian's disciples use swords, and why is the body so strong, taking the road of body refining?

Just when he was in shock, a big collision occurred on the battlefield.

Three punches.

Lan Yutian smashed the first move with a stick, and was a little weak in the follow-up.

At a critical juncture, Lan Yutian waved his fist.

"God King Fist."



This punch was against Ye Fan's second move.

But Ye Fan's most terrifying third move, "All Heavens Returning to the Ruins" has arrived.

Lan Yutian was shocked.

This punch is so terrifying, it has reached the level of tens of millions of power.

He gritted his teeth.

A mouthful of blood fell on the Qitian stick, and the Qitian stick burst into light, and then smashed it.

"Bang!"

Unfortunately.

Still unable to block, Lan Yutian vomited blood and flew upside down, and Qi Tianzhu let go.

"catch."

Ye Fan grabbed Qi Tianzhu.

"Damn."

Lan Yutian was furious.

However, he was unable to make a move, and watched Qi Tianzhu being caught by Ye Fan.

At this time.

Wu Lingjun stood up and said coldly, "Fellow Daoist, you have already defeated my junior brother, so there is no need to take away his magic soldiers. This is immoral."

"Morality?"

Ye Fan glanced sideways, and quickly erased Qi Tiangun's mental imprint, which showed that Qi Tiangun and Lan Yutian had nothing to do with each other, and cut off all connections.

"puff!"

Lan Yutian spat out a mouthful of learning, and was so angry that he almost fainted.

Ye Fan said: "In this world where the weak eat the strong, is morality useful? The rules of the competition do not say that it is not allowed to \*\*\*\* the magic soldiers. Baby, those who can get it."

Wu Lingjun's face turned cold, and he immediately said: "Well, I want to experience your boxing skills in the next ranking battle."

"No problem, if you defeat me, this Qi Tianzhu will be yours."

With that said, Ye Fan started to sacrifice Qitian Stick.

This made Wu Lingjun and even all Tianjiao's faces freeze, which is really arrogant, and it is about to be refined now.

In fact, Ye Fan had no choice.

He couldn't use his magic weapon, so he could only refine the Qi Tian Stick as soon as possible, and use it later in the ranking battle.

Now that he participated in the competition, he naturally had to have a good time. Ye Fan lacked Tianjiao-level opponents outside. Now is a good opportunity.

Chapter 1260: exposed?

When Ye Fan defeated Lan Yutian, the battle for the spot was over.

But the arrogance of Tianjiao is not over yet.

Ranked battles are the most important.

As Tianjiao, his heart is higher than the sky, and he wants to be the strongest.

Among the nine great arrogances, they are competing against each other.

Ye Fan, on the other hand, is at ease refining and refining the Heaven-equalling Stick, creating a heaven and earth oven in his body, and frantically speeding up the progress.

And this time.

The Taoist Tianshu said, "Congratulations to you for getting the Tianjiao Throne. From now on, the Tianjiao Throne belongs to you; at the same time, the first stage reward of the method is the Void Breaking Pill."

"Shh!"

Immediately, nine beams of brilliance flew over.

That is the broken virtual pill.

Ye Fan opened his eyes and grabbed the Broken Void Pill in front of him. It looked ordinary, but it was extremely mysterious.

He couldn't see through.

It can even be said that there is a mysterious power lingering around the Void Breaking Pill, blocking all exploration.

This is also understandable.

For those who are at the peak of the void-breaking level, it may be possible to find out what material the void-breaking pill is made of.

This is not allowed by the Beidou religion.

Therefore, during the refining process, a ban was planted and all explorations were organized; if the exploration was forced, the Void Poisoning Pill would be destroyed directly.

It is a strong protective measure.

Ye Fan put away the Void Potion Pill, he doesn't need it at all at this stage.

He continued refining the Qi Tian Stick.

The Taoist Tianshu said: "Take a two-hour break, and you will recover your energy. After two hours, start the ranking battle."

"Ranking battle, there are no rules, you can give it a go."

Ye Fan's heart sank.

Give it a go, what do you mean, maybe the previous rules are gone.

This is not good news.

Ye Fan couldn't use the sky hegemony body, he couldn't use Daoquan, and he couldn't use kunding and other magic soldiers.

If other Tianjiao can do it, it will be too far behind if they come and go.

"do not care."

"When necessary, I will explode in full force, and Wu Lingjun and Lan Yutian will recognize it."

Ye Fan made up his mind.

Even if there are no rules, then Ye Fan will not be in a hurry to refine Qi Tian Stick.

Tianjiao left the martial arts field one after another.

Each returned to his own power camp to repair.

Although Ye Fan was alone, he also left and disappeared from sight.

He casts great invisibility.

He quietly came to Tongtian Palace and found Yue Linglong.

Before he could speak, he suddenly shouted: "He Fang Xiaoxiao, how dare you pass into my Tongtiangong camp."

"boom."

The strong breath was suppressed.

Yue Linglong was shocked and shouted: "Master is merciful, it is Ye... Du Jun, the disciple of Jiujianxian."

"Du Jun?"

Ao Xinyan restrained her breathing.

When she came, she saw "Du Jun", and she wondered: "We Tongtian Palace and Jiujianxian have nothing to do, Du Jun, what are you sneaking here for and what are your intentions."

Ye Fan clasped his fists and said, "Senior, you have to thank me, I saved Fairy Moon."

"What's the meaning?"

"Master, at that time, the goddess of the Rentian clan detonated the white-horned magic soldiers. If it wasn't for Du Jun's secret shot, I would have been wiped out."

Ao Xinyan was stunned for a moment, doubtful.

Yue Linglong said, "Master, look!"

Swish!

With the great invisibility technique, Yue Linglong disappeared; when she reappeared, she was already behind Ao Xinyan.

"This is!"

Ao Xinyan was shocked.

Yue Linglong said with a smile: "This is the terrifying supernatural power that Du Jun passed on to me, the great invisibility technique. I used this supernatural power to kill the goddess of the Celestial Clan by surprise. Du Jun also used the great invisibility technique to save me, and I was not caught. The strong people found out. In short, Du Jun is my benefactor."

Ao Xinyan suddenly realized.

She was shocked at that time, how Yue Linglong took out the explosion shock, she still knew about Yue Linglong, and with Yue Linglong's strength, it was five parties who escaped.

It turned out that Du Jun helped.

Du Jun also passed on such a terrifying stealth supernatural power, tsk tsk, this Du Jun seems to be interested in Linglong.

"Senior, please keep it a secret. Otherwise, I will break the rules of the competition, and Linglong and I will not only lose the qualifications for the ranking battle, but also the reward for breaking the phantom will be withdrawn, and even be punished by the Beidou Sect."

"Don't worry, I'm not a fool, I can't reveal it. Du Jun, I want to thank you. Thank you for saving Lingling. You are the benefactor of my Tongtian Palace."

Ao Xinyan had lingering fears.

If there is no Du Jun, Yue Linglong will fall, and she will not be able to explain to the palace master.

"Du Jun, what kind of payment do I need, let's talk about it."

"I do what I want to save Fairy Moon, not for reward." Ye Fan said calmly.

"Do whatever you want!"

Ao Xinyan nodded.

"As expected of the disciple of Jiujianxian, and the same virtue as Jiujianxian."

"But, if you don't want me, I still have to give it to you. If you can reveal what realm you are in now, I'll see if there are any treasures suitable for your realm." Ao Xinyan said while searching for the things in her space ring.

Ye Fan said embarrassedly, "Senior, I'm only in the middle of the Taoist Palace."

"Um?"

Ao Xinyan was stunned.

Yue Linglong was also stunned.

Ye Fan is only in the middle of the Taoist Palace?

How can it be!

"Really, I won't lie to you." Ye Fan was a little embarrassed, and Yue Linglong burst out laughing, "Hahaha, in the middle stage of the Taoist Palace of Compassion, I'm in the late Nascent Soul, and I'm more than a realm higher than you. Haha. Ha ha."

Yue Linglong was overjoyed.

Very proud.



Ye Fan touched his nose and said angrily: "You are the goddess of Tongtian Palace, what resources do you want, I am just a casual cultivator, how can I compare to you."

Ao Xinyan smiled and said, "I'll help you improve your realm, sit down."

Follow the law.

Ye Fan sat down.

This is not because Ao Xinyan can master the law, but because Ao Xinyan is too strong for Ye Fan.

Can't resist at all.

next moment.

From Ao Xinyan's space ring, many precious resources flew out, and under the refining of Ao Xinyan, they turned into the most pure and surging power and rushed into Ye Fan's body.

Rumble.

In an instant, Ye Fan's body turned upside down.

Heaven's hegemonic body actively recovered.

Ao Xinyan was shocked by that domineering and majestic physical aura; Yue Linglong said quickly, "Master, hurry up and seal the hall, don't let it leak out, let Du Jun break through, and wait for the ranking battle to surprise you."

"Okay."

Ao Xinyan arranged an isolation formation.

The outside can't be found inside.

now.

Ye Fan finally felt at ease.

He began to break through, but not in the realm, but in the flesh.

In the face of the late Nascent Soul Tianjiao who could use all means, Ye Fan knew that he was not enough.

must break through.

The forty-ninth level of Celestial Hegemony is not enough, and it is necessary to break through the huge threshold of fifty-level.

Level 50, this is simply a chasm.

Even in ancient times, many powerhouses of the tyrannical clan were stuck at this level.

Now Ye Fan started to attack.

If he accumulated it himself, he would not know the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon, but with the help of a strong man like Ao Xinyan, such a huge resource...

Half-step through the Void Realm, the Deputy Palace Master of Tongtian Palace, one can imagine how terrifying the resources Ao Xinyan possesses.

Ye Fan must make good use of it.

She is also not worried that Ao Xinyan will stop halfway, because Yue Linglong will persuade and will not let Ao Xinyan stop.

"Boom."

Ye Fan's body kept vibrating, his blood flushed out, making Ao Xinyan more and more shocked.

This is the first time she has seen such a strong body.

Is this really the disciple of Jiu Jianxian?

Do not practice the sword, but practice the body?

How weird!