

Elegant SS 1261

Chapter 1261: Soar

Ye Fan's breath was rising steadily.

finally.

With an explosion, all the clothes on the whole body were wiped away, and they were presented candidly in front of Ao Xinyan and Yue Linglong.

"Oops."

Yue Linglong turned around.

Suddenly thinking of something, he shouted, "Master, don't look at it either."

Ao Xinyan smiled and said, "Master eats more salt than you eat, so what's so shy? Well, this Du Jun..."

"What's up?"

Yue Linglong asked suspiciously.

Ao Xinyan looked down and clicked her tongue, this Du Jun's capital is really not small.

As expected of such a strong body.

Yue Linglong's heart was itching, and finally he turned around, but behind Ye Fan, he could only see Ye Fan's back, not the front.

Ao Xinyan didn't have any scruples. In front of Ye Fan, she kept refining resources to inject energy.

But...

Gradually, Ao Xinyan began to feel distressed.

She has spent a lot of resources, which are of great value, but Ye Fan seems to be a bottomless pit and will never absorb enough.

Seeing this, Yue Linglong said quickly: "Master, you said that you helped Du Jun break through the realm, but you can't go back on your word. This is my great benefactor, you must help him."

"You girl, why are you still eating inside and out?"

"Forget it, I'll lose a little bit."

Ao Xinyan was helpless and continued to use resources, and the quality of resources was better than before.

The energy is more powerful and pure.

Ye Fan's body wriggled, and that perfect body exuded strong male hormones, which made Yue Linglong's mind rippling.

Even Ao Xinyan's breathing was a little unsteady.

This is the heavenly hegemony.

has the most unique attraction.

Ye Fan is hitting, hitting the 50th-level chasm, and he has already achieved some results.

Continued maintenance of energy delivery is also required.

"boom!"

at this time.

Ye Fan's realm has broken through, reaching the late stage of the Taoist Palace, and his strength has been improved.

The breakthrough of the realm made it a little easier for Ye Fan to hit the physical level, which were complementary.

An hour later.

Ao Xinyan wiped the sweat from her forehead and smiled bitterly: "I really did something wrong. Girl, Du Jun's realm has broken through to the late stage of the Taoist Palace, so Master can be considered to have fulfilled his promise."

"Master don't."

Yue Linglong rushed over and hugged Ao Xinyan, and said pitifully: "Master, you see that Du Jun's physical body has reached a critical point, and he will be able to break through immediately, you should pay some resources and let him break through successfully. Don't you want to take a look at how powerful Du Jun has become after his physical breakthrough?"

Ao Xinyan gritted her teeth secretly.

Yue Linglong turned to look, she was in front of her at the moment, and she stared at Ye Fan's huge capital all of a sudden, and was taken aback.

He covered his mouth reluctantly.

Oh my God!

Ao Xinyan rolled her eyes, wondering if Du Jun's physical breakthrough would continue to increase his capital.

Pooh!

Ao Xinyan secretly scolded herself for having such evil thoughts, but she was out of control.

She had already reached this point, and she felt a pity to just give up.

"It's cheap this kid!"

Ao Xinyan snapped her fingers, and the space ring flew out of three supreme medicines, exuding a strong medicinal fragrance.

Yue Linglong was overjoyed: "The supreme medicine, Master, you are really willing."

"It's not for you. Do you know Du Jun? I feel that the relationship between you is extraordinary."

"Master, yes, once I went out to practice and got acquainted with Du Jun."

"I'll just say it."

Ao Xinyan said strangely, "You don't like Du Jun, do you?"

Yue Linglong nodded without shyness: "Yes, Master, I like Du Jun."

"So direct?"

"Hey, just say it bravely if you like it. What are you afraid of?" Yue Linglong said with a smile.

Ao Xinyan frowned, "I found that since Du Jun appeared, your temperament has changed. You were taciturn and indifferent before, but now you are so lively."

"Have it?"

Yue Linglong nodded slightly.

Ao Xinyan guessed that Yue Linglong really likes Du Jun, and only girls in love can have this state.

Then help a bunch of these guys.

Ao Xinyan likes Yue Linglong very much. She is single and has no children. She picked Yue Linglong back ten years ago, and now she regards Yue Linglong as her daughter, so she is so fond of her.

"boom!"

Three supreme medicines were injected into Ye Fan's body.

not only.

Ao Xinyan also took out three drops of her life essence and blood and injected it into Ye Fan's body.

Seeing this scene, Yue Linglong burst into tears.

"Master has done everything that he should do, and then it's up to this kid to make a fortune."

Ao Xinyan stared at Ye Fan, looking forward to it.

now.

Ye Fan's body almost exploded.

The energy of the three supreme medicines is terrifying enough, plus the three drops of blood essence from the half-step Void Breaking Realm powerhouse, that's enough.

"Good come!"

"Hahaha, today, I am bound to break through this difficult obstacle. Once I do, the sea will be wide and the fish will leap, and the sky will be high enough for the birds to fly."

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan roared and shouted in his heart, incomparably crazy.

How exciting.

Breaking through this big hurdle, the strength will undergo earth-shaking changes.

Those geniuses in the late Nascent Soul are nothing.

All kinds, one punch.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan roared wildly, his momentum was like a rainbow.

The whole hall shook.

Ao Xinyan immediately suppressed it.

Qi and blood surged in the hall, skyrocketing wildly, making Ao Xinyan and Yue Linglong horrified.

"boom!"

finally.

At this moment, Ye Fan succeeded.

A hard step has been taken.

This step is really not easy, but Ye Fan finally walked over, which is gratifying.

boom boom boom...

The breath kept rising, making Yue Linglong almost suffocate.

Level 50 Celestial Hegemonic Body!

Fifty one!

Fifty-two!

Level fifty-three!

Level fifty-four!

Level fifty-five!

Charged all the way, came here, and just stopped.

Ye Fan jumped up and his blood exploded wildly.

Yue Linglong was shocked.

With this punch, she felt that she had to go all out.

But this is just a simple punch from Ye Fan.

too horrible.

Yue Linglong was about to make a move, but Ao Xinyan was even faster, sending her over with a palm.

The fists collide.

Ye Fan was sent flying, but Ao Xinyan's arm hurt.

A kid in the late stage of the Taoist palace can beat her a half-step broken powerhouse, and he can really be proud of himself.

Ye Fan was knocked flying and smashed to the ground, but he was fierce.

Jump up.

Ao Xinyan noticed that the big money trembled... Hey, it really increased by a point.

"boom!"

Again the breath vibrates.

Ye Fan broke through again.

The peak of the Taoist Palace.

He couldn't help shouting up to the sky, wanting to vent, and punching again, this punch was even more terrifying than before.

Ao Xinyan smiled and said, "Good boy!"

Of course, Ye Fan was still flying upside down, and finally let it out, and then his breath subsided.

"call."

Ye Fan let out a long sigh of relief.

He clasped his fists and said gratefully: "Thank you senior, junior is very grateful."

"You better put on your clothes first."

Ao Xinyan rolled her eyes.

When Ye Fan saw that he was completely naked, his old face blushed.

Yue Linglong's pretty face was flushed, she grabbed a piece of clothing and said, "There are no men's clothes, so please put on this Dahongpao."

"Big red pouch?"

Ye Fan was embarrassed, but he still put it on.

Immediately.

Yue Linglong looked insane.

Ye Fan was originally very heroic, wearing a big red robe, with silver hair full of head and waist, more handsome in heroism.

Although Prince Yin Ming is handsome, he is too feminine.

However, Ye Fan has a firm grasp of yin and yang. He is handsome, handsome, and extraordinary. He is really a slender son, suave and romantic!

Chapter 1262: Ranked Battle

"Master, you can leave now. Du Jun and I have a chat alone." Yue Linglong urged.

Ao Xinyan snorted: "When the master runs out, he will drive away. What a conscienceless girl."

"Oh master."

"Xingxingxing, I'll go, but I can remind you that the most important thing in the moon **** body is the first yuan, and you can't lose it. Otherwise, your moon **** body will be greatly damaged."

The so-called Chu Yuan is the perfect body of a woman.

Ao Xinyan meant to tell Yue Linglong not to marry Ting Ye Fan.

Yue Linglong blushed and pushed, "Master, what are you talking about, hurry up and hurry up."

After Ao Xinyan left.

Yue Linglong jumped directly into Ye Fan's arms, burst into tears, and kept beating Ye Fan's chest.

"Wuwuwu, Brother Fan, why are you here until now? It's been ten years, ten years, you have no conscience."

"I am sorry."

Ye Fan tightly hugged Yue Linglong in his arms, Yue Linglong was very well-behaved, like a cat shrinking in Ye Fan's arms.

In the past ten years, although she was treated like a goddess in Tongtian Palace, her master was also very kind to her.

However, Yue Linglong was still very empty inside.

Full now.

Yue Linglong boldly kissed Ye Fan's lips, she couldn't help but act instinctively.

Ye Fan was stunned for a moment.

Immediately closed his eyes and demanded frantically.

At first, Yue Linglong was worried that Ye Fan would be angry, but she didn't expect such a fierce response that she almost suffocated.

This feeling is really wonderful.

In an instant, the whole person softened, as if there were no bones, snuggling in Ye Fan's arms.

This kiss is timeless.

A full half an hour.

Yue Linglong was immediately dizzy and confused, her body was hot, and her body exuded a fragrant fragrance.

Ye Fan's blood surged.

But now is not the time.

He put Yue Linglong in his arms and sat on the bed, telling what happened over the years.

The two were close to each other, filled with a thick ambiguous atmosphere.

finally.

A bell rang.

Time is up.

Yue Linglong was still unfinished, Ye Fan said, "Let's take part in the competition first."

"Brother Fan, do you want to win the championship?"

"I have this idea. In fact, I also want to get the Beidou Fortune Fist."

"Or I help you win the championship, and I get the second place and get the Beidou Fortune Fist."

Ye Fan made a decision.

this is the best.

No matter who wins the championship, he and Yue Linglong will be fine, as long as they get the favor of Taoist Tianshu.

What Ye Fan wanted more was Beidou Good Fortune Fist.

"Brother Fan, don't worry, don't have any concerns, even if it is exposed, there is no problem. If there is a powerful person who breaks the void, there is the Tongtian Palace. I can let the palace master make a move."

"Palace Master Tongtian is willing to listen to you and come forward for me?"

"Yes, because..." Yue Linglong hesitated, but didn't say anything about the Colorless Realm, she didn't want Ye Fan to worry.

"In short, I ask the palace lord, and the palace lord will take action. You can rest assured. Besides, we won the championship, and Tianshu Taoist's favor is in hand, so we are not afraid of anything."

"That's true."

Ye Fan nodded secretly, double grasping, it would be better.

Let's have a good ranking battle.

There are no rules and regulations, Ye Fan believes that the strength of those geniuses will be stronger.

And he was completely different from two hours ago.

At the level of fifty-five-level Celestial Hegemony, the realm of the peak of the Taoist Palace, Ye Fan now has great self-confidence.

Hu Hu Hu.

Nine arrogances came to the martial arts field.

Prince Yin Ming found that Du Jun and Yue Linglong appeared together, and their eyes flickered.

in addition.

Du Jun was dressed in white before, why is he now wearing a red robe?

Above the big red robe, there is the aura of Yue Linglong.

what happened!

Prince Yin Ming's heart sank. Seeing Yue Linglong and Du Jun separated, he walked over and said solemnly, "Du Jun."

Ye Fan knew that Prince Yinming would notice something, and said with a smile, "Prince, what's the matter?"

"What's your relationship with Linglong? Where did your clothes come from?"

"Fairy Moon and I have known each other a few years ago. We are friends. Just now, my clothes were damaged in my practice. I didn't have any clothes. Fairy Yue grabbed this Dahongpao and gave it to me. Is there any problem?"

Prince Yin Ming couldn't argue.

Can only leave angrily.

At this time, the Taoist Tianshu said: "Everyone, the ranking battle starts now, there are no rules, but you must not use the spells of the void realm. Presumably, the masters of the forces and the masters of the void will not be stupid enough to refine the spells for them, That would be boring."

"let's start."

"The reward is there, the third place is the Big Dipper Seven Star Chain, the second place is the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist, and the first place is to have a favor from this seat."

In an instant.

The sword is drawn.

"Brother Wu, I..."

Before the real Wuzong Tianjiao Yi Yan finished speaking, Wu Lingjun came to Ye Fan's vicinity with a few steps, locked his breath, and said, "Du Jun, let's have a contest to see if your body can hold my Martial God body. ."

Yi Yan was helpless, knowing that Wu Lingjun wanted to vent for his junior brother Lan Yutian, so he could only retreat temporarily.

"I also have a look at the real power of your Conferred God List."

Ye Fan's words were astonishing.

Wu Ling's color changed.

Fengshen Bang, how does this Du Jun know about the Heavenly Book Fengshen Bang, how is it possible!

In an instant, Wu Lingjun alerted Zhao Dasheng.

Ye Fan said that on purpose.

Anyway, it will be exposed later, and it is interesting to give Wu Lingjun a little psychological pressure now.

"Brother Dao is really well-informed. Since this is the case, let's stop talking nonsense and fight directly."

"Please enlighten me."

In an instant, the Martial God body erupted.

At the same time, a token appeared in Wu Lingjun's hand.

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

Zhengchou didn't have a chance to get it. Now that Wu Lingjun has revealed the Holy King Ling, it must be won.

"excuse me."

Ye Fan waved his fist.

Outright attack.

This simple and ordinary punch made Wu Lingjun's pupils shrink, a terrifying power.

"This power..."

"I'm afraid it's 30 million pounds!"

The Emperor Yin Ming opened his mouth.

The other powerhouses also nodded secretly, very shocked; this was just a simple punch from Du Jun. If it was a full-scale punch, how powerful would it be!

What kind of flesh is this.

Do the disciples of Jiujianxian not practice swords?

Where is this playing.

Taoist Tianshu's eyes rolled, and a gleam of light flashed, then the corners of his mouth rose, and he muttered to himself, "Interesting boy!"

boom!

On the battlefield, Ye Fan and Wu Lingjun collided for the first time, shocking other geniuses.

I didn't expect Du Jun to be so terrifying.

In the past, a lot of power was reserved for Lan Yutian.

They don't know that Ye Fan has broken through two aspects in such a short period of time, and his strength has grown by leaps and bounds.

"hiss!"

Wu Lingjun was knocked flying and was in severe pain, but fortunately he was not injured.

"Come again!"

Ye Fan is addicted.

This kind of savage collision, he likes it the most, he wants to see what level he has reached in the level of fifty-five Celestial Hegemony.

then.

next moment.

Ye Fan said a sentence that stunned all the spectators——

"Everybody who trains is here!"

"Yi Yan, you practice true martial arts, join in! The prince of the undead blood clan, your clan has a talent for reorganization, and the physical body is not bad, join in!"

"Feng Yuanhua, as a Beidou teacher, your physique is definitely not bad, come on."

"Young Master Huo Ling, Prince Yin Ming, don't be idle either."

"Except Fairy Yaoguang and Fairy Yue, all of you are here, and I, Du Jun, will take over together!"

Chapter 1263: finally recovered

The whole place was silent.

What is this nonsense?

Except Fairy Yaoguang and Fairy Yue, other Tianjiao came together.

It's too hard to pretend.

However, the spectators were all watching the excitement, and after a brief silence, they cheered.

Enthusiasm runs high.

The atmosphere reached its climax.

However, the arrogant faces are ugly, Du Jun is too arrogant, this is a humiliation to them.

"Jun Du, you are looking for a dead end. I don't know what you think, or you have some terrifying cards."

Wu Lingjun sneered.

"Jiu Jianxian made a life-saving spell for you? But I'm sorry. The rules of the competition do not allow the use of spells that break through the realm."

"So, I don't understand."

Ye Fan hummed, "If you can understand, that's weird."

Wu Lingjun's face sank.

Ye Fan said, "I haven't finished my words yet. You can go together, but you can only use your physical body to fight me. I want to see what level your physical body is."

Yi Yan and the others suddenly realized.

It turned out that Du Jun wanted to sharpen his physical body.

However, using them as whetstones also made them very uncomfortable, but it was slightly less anger than before.

"Your body is very strong, but I really want to see it." Yi Yan was the first to speak.

The punch from Ye Fan just now is enough to show the horror of the flesh.

He also pays attention to physical cultivation, and naturally he will not miss this opportunity.

"what about you?"

Ye Fan looked at Feng Yuanhua and them.

But they didn't say a word and didn't bother to pay attention.

Ye Fan retracted his gaze and said, "Okay, the two of you will come first. I believe they will all join the battlefield later."

"war!"

moment.

Yi Yan's true martial art body broke out, and Wu Lingjun's Martial God body also recovered to the extreme.

Ye Fan still did not revive the Heavenly Tyrant Body.

Not in a hurry.

Now the two of them, he can still handle it.

He has great confidence.

"boom!"

In a tenth of a second, the two sides collided.

Wu Lingjun and Yi Yan are both proud geniuses, since they decided to use their physical power, they would not break their promises.

They fought wildly with Ye Fan.

The true martial arts style is amazing, with the true meaning of martial arts, and every punch of Yi Yan seems to be the truth of the Dao.

The Martial God body is also extraordinary.

Vaguely, the martial arts are like the possession of the **** of war, the atmosphere is magnificent, swallowing the mountains and rivers.

at the same time.

Martial arts mastered great combat techniques, and their combat skills were extremely superb. Fortunately, Ye Fanhui's fighting skills of the Protoss were not weaker than great combat techniques.

Boom boom boom.

After fighting for a quarter of an hour, they fought tens of thousands of confluences. That's right, tens of thousands of confluences, because they're so fast.

In the blink of an eye, a few tricks passed.

"puff!"

Finally, Yi Yan was sent flying and blood stained the sky.

the other side.

Ye Fan kicked Wu Lingjun into the air.

The other arrogances were shocked. Du Jun actually occupied the top of the mountain in one hit and two. With a good family style, this physical body is simply unreasonable.

midair.

Ye Fan stood proudly.

The big red robe on his body rattled and was also covered in blood, but it was nothing serious.

Wu Lingjun and Yi Yan were only slightly injured.

Their faces changed.

There was a deep shock in his eyes.

The longer Du Jun fought, the more terrified his heart became. It seemed that this was a machine, savage and fierce.

Moreover, that power is really too majestic.

Nobody knows.

Wu Lingjun and Yi Yan had some broken bones, but they were quickly repaired without being noticed.

The most terrifying thing is that they guessed that Du Jun has not exerted his full strength. He must have a powerful physique, but he has not recovered.

"Hahaha, my hands are itchy looking at it, Du Jun, I'll give it a try too."

The prince of the undead bloodline joins the battlefield.

"Count me in."

Young Master Huo Ling also joined in.

Prince Yinming looked at Yue Linglong and then at Du Jun, then walked towards the battlefield.

All of a sudden, the three Tianjiao joined.

Counting Wu Lingjun and Yi Yan, they are the five great talents.

The male Tianjiao, only Feng Yuanhua did not move.

"Master."

Fairy Yaoguang looked at Feng Yuanhua.

The latter smiled and said, "This Du Jun is very powerful, and his physique has not recovered yet. Don't worry, let's take a look."

The five arrogances surrounded Ye Fan.

The undead blood prince said: "Du Jun, we don't actually bother to besiege you, but we all feel that you are in good shape, so we follow your request. We will use your physical body to fight you. If you are beaten to death, we can't blame us."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It's natural."

"Then let's begin."

The undead blood prince burst into a drink.

boom!

Bleeding to the sky.

His back was torn, his two blood-colored wings spread out, and he entered a real fighting state.

In the previous scramble, he did not show this form.

The undead blood race, a powerful existence, a noble existence, can take the blood wings back into the body.

In this way, their form is not much different from that of humans.

But now.

The appearance of blood wings, at the same time, the pupils turned blood red, and two fangs flowed from the corners of the mouth.

The hands are full of dark brown scales.

The fighting power of the undead blood prince was incomparable with the previous one. The violent and bloodthirsty aura made the spectators suffocate.

"boom!"

Suddenly, on the other side, Young Master Huo Ling also broke out.

The Fire Spirit Race is said to be the descendant of humans and the Fire Origin Lizard, and the Fire Origin Lizard is a very rare monster.

nowadays.

In the deep world of the Immortal Mountain, the Fire Origin Lizard has become extinct, and there are only the Fire Spirit Clan who preserve some of the Fire Origin Lizard's blood.

only.

Most members of the Fire Spirit Race were unable to fully awaken the bloodline of the Fire Origin Lizard, but the Young Master of Fire Spirit succeeded.

Not only was it successful, but it also returned blood to its ancestors.

Now, 80% of the bloodline has evolved into the Fire Origin Lizard. At this moment, the Young Master of Fire Spirit begins to alienate.

Originally, it looked similar to a human, but like the prince of the undead blood race, he entered the strongest fighting state.

The bloodline recovered, Young Master Huo Ling's face became hideous, and his body was covered with scales.

At the same time, his lower body turned into a snake's tail, but his upper body did not change. He was neither human nor ghost, it was terrifying, but his combat power had skyrocketed.

Prince Yin Ming's eyes flashed with disgust, and he secretly thought that it was just wishful thinking to want to touch Linglong with such a disgusting thing.

The Yin and Ming people are quite normal.

Prince Yin Ming is a Pluto body. After recovery, there is a tall shadow of Pluto behind him, exuding a cold majesty and a sense of oppression.

The three arrogances all showed their physiques.

In addition to Wu Lingjun's Martial God body and Yi Yan's true martial art body, the five directions are extremely colorful.

The five major breaths were suppressed, and Ye Fan was indeed under a lot of pressure.

"Du Jun, this is the end of the matter, haven't you recovered your physique?"

"Du Jun, do you think that without recovering your physique, you can fight against us with pure physical strength?"

"Are you thinking too highly of yourself or underestimating us!"

"Jun Du, at this point, there's no need to hide. Come on, have a good fight. I'm curious, and even looking forward to it, what kind of physique will allow you to deduct arrogance and pick us all."

The five arrogances were like thunder, persecuted and suppressed.

At the foot of Ye Fan.

There were cracks in the martial arts field.

All eyes are focused on Ye Fan, including all the major powerhouses, all are looking forward to it.

Du Jun, in the end what is the physique of loss of voice?

God body?

An ancient form of warfare?

Or some rare system?

"Okay!"

One word, earth-shattering.

Ye Fan's eyes were shining, extremely bright, his fighting spirit was soaring to the sky, and he was full of energy and blood, and laughed loudly: "If you want to see it, it will be as you wish."

Chapter 1264: Suppress Ye Fan and defend Ye Fan

Are you going to start!

Yue Linglong squeezed her pink fist and was a little nervous, because once exposed, she would definitely be targeted by Wu Lingjun.

Behind Wu Lingjun is Taisumen.

In addition, Ye Fan also said that he killed an undead blood creature in the outer world of Xianshan.

Moreover, he has communicated with the clan master of the undead blood clan, knowing that he is the nemesis of the undead blood clan, and he is bound to be killed.

That is to say.

Taisumen and the undead blood race will have enemies.

It is true that Yue Linglong can ask Tongtian Palace Master for help, but no one knows how things will develop.

"Sister Yue, you are very nervous. Who are you worried about? Prince Yinming or... Du Jun?"

Suddenly, Fairy Yaoguang spoke with a strange expression on her face.

Feng Yuanhua also looked over.

Yue Linglong regained her composure, and said lightly, "I just think it's very exciting, that Du Jun dared to pick five, I don't know how strong the body is."

Feng Yuanhua said: "I will see it soon."

On the battlefield, an extremely domineering aura roared in all directions, and at the same time, a palpitating force spread out.

The faces of the five arrogances suddenly became solemn.

good guy.

This hidden aura is really terrifying, no wonder Du Jun dares to be so arrogant.

"open!"

Finally, Ye Fan screamed in the sky.

Heaven's hegemony recovered.

The ultimate recovery.

Level fifty-five, full explosion.

The terrifying qi and blood directly lifted the five great talents flying, covering the entire martial arts field.

And Ye Fan is like an emperor.

Carry the sky.

Between gestures, seems to be able to dominate all life and death.

His aura is stronger than the five arrogances combined, it can be said that he is the leader, suppressing everything.

The audience was shocked.

The big men were also horrified and their pupils contracted.

This physique is invincible!

Ye Fan was quietly destined to be in mid-air, watching the five arrogances calmly.

Not a word.

But the five great arrogances, but their hearts are surging, inconceivable, their faces are shocked, and they have not recovered.

finally.

Wu Lingjian trembled.

This physique, seems familiar, is...

"Evan!"

Wu Lingjun blurted out.

Ye Fan didn't respond.

Lan Yutian also felt the familiar aura, his eyes were splitting: "Ye Fan, it's you!"

The revenge of killing the father, the revenge of robbing the broken pages of the book, the revenge of robbing the broken heavenly king, the heavenly sage king Ling, the revenge of robbing Tai'an Tiantian Baoyu Ruyi...

Too much.

Lan Yutian could not wait to peel off Ye Fan's skin and cramp.

But.

He never dreamed that Ye Fan would appear here, this is the deep world of Xianshan.

The remaining pages of the book cannot break the barrier.

You can only break the barrier to leave the fairy mountain.

How did Ye Fan get in?

Wu Lingjun was equally shocked. He finally understood why Du Jun knew about the list of Gods from the Heavenly Book, because this was Ye Fan, who came in from the outside. Of course, this came back to everything.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan was already so powerful.

I thought.

He has far surpassed Ye Fan.

But looking at it now, it seems that Ye Fan is still walking in front of him...

Do not!

no!

I don't lose to him.

I have a list of gods from heaven, and I am invincible.

Wu Lingjun's eyes became extremely sharp. At this moment, he was not using his physical strength.

Because at the moment when Ye Fan's identity was revealed, it was destined to be a deadly battle.

"Ye Fan, I never thought that you would appear here."

"But it's also your sorrow."

Wu Lingjun revived the Heavenly Book and Gods List, which alarmed the other Tianjiao and quickly retreated.

They don't understand.

Isn't this Du Jun, why did he become Ye Fan again?

"He is not a disciple of Jiujianxian!"

Suddenly, a powerful man shouted, "I have long felt that something is wrong. I have seen Du Jun once. He is not Du Jun. Du Jun uses a sword."

boom!

I see.

This Du Jun is fake.

Impostor to come to participate in the Tianjiao Huiwu, so bold.

The Beidou Sect's strong face was ugly.

There have never been any problems in so many sessions of Tianjiao Wushu, but when they held the Beidou Sect, a villain came in and pretended to be a daring person.

If this is not dealt with, the Big Dipper will lose face.

"Oops!"

Yue Linglong's heart contracted.

I only saw that an irresistible force covered the martial arts field, and Taoist Yuheng shouted coldly: "Your name is Ye Fan, you are actually impersonating to participate in the Tianjiao Huiwu, disturbing the order, and committing a heinous crime, you will be captured and imprisoned in the heavenly prison of my Beidou Sect. Among them, the judgment will be sent to another day."

not good!

Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

I didn't expect that the powerhouse of the Big Dipper Sect would take action directly. Could it be that he couldn't wait for him to finish the fight?

Taoist Yuheng grabbed it as soon as he arrived at the handprint.

No one can stop it.

The gap is too big.

Yue Linglong got up, however, Ao Xinyan's voice sounded in her ears: "Sit down, the situation has exceeded expectations now, you can't get involved. Ye Fan will not be at the moment, but will be imprisoned in the sky prison. Wait for you to go back. I ask the palace master, learning can save you."

Yue Linglong's delicate body trembled.

That's right.

Don't be in a hurry, you must be calm.

Now the Beidou Sect's strong people are really angry, they can't be angry and can't add chaos.

Brother Fan.

You endure some suffering for a while, and I will definitely ask the palace lord to come and save you.

"Master, my disciple asks you to leave Beidou Sect immediately, and go back to Tongtiangong to ask a princess to come out. I can't leave, I want to pay attention to Brother Fan's situation at Beidou Sect."

"Master, Brother Fan is the person I have been waiting for."

"You know, I fell in from the outside world, and I've been waiting for him to come and take me away. Now that he's here, he can't do anything."

Yue Linglong's emotions were very strong, and Ao Xinyan was very touched. She looked at Ye Fan with complicated eyes and admiration.

A kid in the realm of Taoist palace, he has such a big courage to participate in the Tianjiao Wushu under the name of his own woman.

Ao Xinyan knew that Ye Fan's impostor was because she was worried that Yue Linglong would be injured during the game, and she wanted to protect her secretly.

In fact, he did protect Yue Linglong.

Ao Xinyan admired it very much.

"Okay."

"Thank you Master."

"But I'm not in a hurry, but I think there will be a reversal." Ao Xinyan looked at the top of the Big Dipper Sect. Taoist Tianshu was very calm from beginning to end, and it seemed that he had already seen it through.

If so, then...

as expected.

Just when Daoist Yuheng was about to catch Ye Fan, the handprint collapsed, and the calm disappeared.

Taoist Yuheng was shocked.

Then traced back to the source, knowing that it was done by Taoist Tianshu, turned around and asked, "Brother, are you here?"

Taoist Tianshu smiled and said, "Actually, Tianjiao's martial arts skills are just to see how powerful the younger generation is. Although this Ye Fan is an impostor, he is indeed very evil. I want to see how far he can fight."

"This..."

Taoist Yuheng and the other peak masters looked at each other.

The major powerhouses are also very puzzled.

Ao Xinyan breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed that her intuition was right, and Ye Fan might have been favored by Taoist Tianshu.

"Master Beidou, this is not in line with the rules." The Fire Spirit Emperor said dissatisfiedly.

"No and no."

Taoist Tianshu shook his head and said with a smile, "Actually, Tianjiao Huiwu does not stipulate that it cannot replace others to participate in the competition, right?"

All living beings have question marks on their faces.

What is this nonsense.

Tianshu said: "Think about it carefully, there is indeed no rule that water can't be replaced. The reason why there is no substitute for the competition for so many years is because I dare not."

"But, Ye Fan, he dares."

"I admire this kind of courage, what do you think?"

Chapter 1265: pinnacle battle

The whole place was silent.

The major powerhouses are not fools, they know what Tianshu Taoist means to protect Ye Fan.

He definitely wanted to accept Ye Fan and let Ye Fan join the Beidou Sect.

This is undoubtedly a disaster.

Ye Fan's talent can now be seen, as long as he has enough time and resources, he can be promoted to the powerhouse of the Void Breaking Realm, and this time will not be far away.

This led to the strength of the Beidou religion soaring again.

Other forces obviously do not want to see this.

However.

If he opposes the Taoist Tianshu, then Ye Fan will be captured and imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison of the Beidou Sect, and he will be a member of the Beidou Sect in the end.

Therefore, many strong people nodded and agreed with the suggestion of Taoist Tianshu.

Then let Ye Fan continue, the ranking battle continues, and after the end, throw an olive branch to Ye Fan.

"I agree."

Ao Xinyan was the first to speak, representing Tongtian Palace.

Immediately after.

Representatives of other forces also expressed their views.

"Well, since you have no opinion, the ranking battle will continue."

"Ye Fan, I hope you have a good performance and don't disappoint the seniors present."

Taoist Tianshu said meaningfully.

Ye Fan's face was neither sad nor happy, he just nodded slightly, and then swept the audience in a blink of an eye.

"Feng Yuanhua, you can join too."

Ye Fan shouted.

Swish!

This time, Feng Yuanhua moved.

Ye Fan's body is incredibly strong, and he is qualified to let him join the battlefield.

The six great arrogances besieged Ye Fan.

The spectators were extremely excited.

For a time, Ye Fan gained countless fans.

Even if Ye Fan fails, it doesn't matter, because the momentum he shows now is strong enough.

He is already the leader of Xianshan World.

There is no doubt about that.

They didn't know that Ye Fan was only the peak of the Taoist Palace now, because the fragments of the book from the ground covered everything about Ye Fan.

If you know that Ye Fan is not in the late Nascent Soul, I am afraid that all the powerhouses will not be able to sit still.

"Hooohoo."

At this moment, Ye Fan regained his original face, which was Du Jun's face before.

Immediately.

attracted more applause.

Ye Fan is brave and handsome, like an emperor, and no one can learn that temperament.

unique.

Yue Linglong blushed brightly, Fairy Yaoguang next to her looked sideways, as if she had guessed something.

"Ye Fan, what's your relationship with Linglong?"

Prince Yinming felt a great sense of crisis when he saw Ye Fan's true appearance.

At this moment.

Ye Fan was too lazy to hide it, he looked at Yue Linglong, and then said in a loud voice, "Linglong is my person, so do you understand enough!"

There was an uproar.

The geniuses were all surprised.

And Prince Yin Ming's face froze, he turned back suddenly, and found that Yue Linglong's pretty face was flushed, which was the shyness of the little girl.

Suddenly my heart was broken.

"what!"

Prince Yin Ming howled wildly, his breath rising again.

"Ye Fan, you don't deserve it!"

"kill!"

Prince Yin Ming was the first to take action, angered and angered, but unfortunately, a single strength was not enough to deal with Ye Fan.

"boom!"

Ye Fan punched, and the Prince Yinming flew far away, blood staining the sky.

Of course, Ye Fan stayed.

I have to say that Prince Yinming is deeply in love with Yue Linglong and is very infatuated, and Yue Linglong also told him that she met Prince Yinming during an experience. At that time, Prince Yinming helped her a lot and prevented her from being seriously injured.

Therefore, in terms of love and reason, Ye Fan will not kill.

The same is true.

Feng Yuanhua and Yi Yan Ye Fan would not kill him either.

but.

Wu Lingjun, the prince of the undead blood clan, and the young master of Huo Ling will not be in pain.

Wu Lingjun's words, although there is no deep hatred, but how to put it, he wants to get the holy king's order of the ancient Shengwuzong, and even the heavenly book, which indicates that he and Wu Lingjun will never die.

As for the undead blood prince, this must be beheaded.

The same is true for Young Master Huo Ling.

Yue Linglong told him that Young Master Huo Ling pursued her because she wanted to use herself as a cauldron to devour the origin of her Moon God body.

Ye Fan couldn't bear it.

This guy must die!

"come together."

Ye Fan didn't want to be dragging his feet any more.

Rumble.

Now he has no scruples.

As soon as you raise your hand, it is Daoquan.

Moreover, more than a dozen punches were smashed one after another, and the power was extremely terrifying.

The big arrogant faces are dignified and dare not neglect.

This is definitely a top battle.

Ye Fan is really like a dragon among people, galloping vertically and horizontally, fighting the five great arrogances alone, and he is able to do it with ease and not fall behind.

"Vulcan Fist!"

Young Master Huo Ling smashed.

Fire filled the sky.

Ye Fan's face was full of sarcasm and disdain, and he teased: "What kind of **** flame is this, let me show you what is the real supreme flame!"

"Blue Fire!"

"Ghost turns into bone fire!"

"Red Emperor Huo Qi!"

Ye Fan broke out two different fires one after another, one blue and one white, lingering around him.

At the same time, the Chidi Fire Spiritual Qi was displayed, and the temperature rose sharply.

"What kind of flame is this!"

Young Master Huo Ling was shocked, because his flame was directly suppressed, and it was even about to go out.

How can it be!

When the Fire Spirit Emperor saw this, his face changed in shock.

The major powerhouses were also surprised.

"What kind of flame is Ye Fan casting? It's so terrifying, and the hot breath is also very extraordinary."

"This kid is really against the sky."

"Ye Fan said that Yue Linglong is his woman, and Tongtiangong won't be cheap again, right?"

There was a lot of discussion.

Ao Xinyan was happy, and she decided that Ye Fan must be pulled into the Tongtian Palace.

Such a monster will definitely bring endless glory to Tongtiangong in the future.

only.....

Ao Xinyan knew that Yue Linglong was from the outside world, and so did Ye Fan. Their sense of belonging to Tongtian Palace was a problem.

Then ten years have passed, Yue Linglong still wants to leave, and Ye Fan will definitely not stay.

"It's easier said than done if you want to leave here."

"No matter what, you must hold Ye Fan firmly in your hands. It seems that it is necessary to let the palace master go out and come to Beidou to teach."

Ao Xinyan quietly sent a message back to Tongtian Palace. At this time, the Great Elder, who was in charge of Tongtian Palace, got the message and immediately went outside the forbidden area.

This is the place of retreat for the master of Tongtian Palace.

"Palace Master, there is so much news from the Beidou Sect. Xinyan hopes that you can leave the customs and go to the Beidou Sect."

"Palace Master..."

The elder shouted for a long time.

Finally, a cold voice came from the forbidden area: "What's the matter?"

"Xinyan said that there is a super evildoer in the Beidou Sect, and it is related to our Tongtian Palace, and I hope to get income in. But Xinyan is only half a step away, unable to control the situation."

"Please leave the palace master."

A minute later, a cold wind hit, and a figure appeared in front of the elder.

This is a woman.

With a graceful figure, wearing a veil, she couldn't see her face clearly, but those beautiful eyes like the stars and the sea showed that she was definitely a beauty that dazzled the country.

This is the Lord of Tongtian Palace.

Broken pinnacle.

One of the top powerhouses in the depths of Immortal Mountain.

"See the palace master."

"Don't be too polite." The Master of Tongtian Palace's voice was very cold and seemed to have no feelings. She said: "I already know, I will go to Beidou Sect now, and you will take good care of Tongtian Palace."

"As ordered."

"Palace lord walk slowly, the journey is smooth."

The first elder clasped his fists and raised his head, where there is still the figure of the Tongtian Palace Master, and he has long since disappeared.

Chapter 1266: Kill the Fire Lord

In fact, no matter how Ao Xinyan notified her palace lord to come; some other forces also notified her own side.

The purpose is of course for Ye Fan.

If you get it better, if you don't get it...then you can't let other forces take it.

Isn't it.

Ye Fan didn't know that this was an extremely dangerous situation. Of course, Ye Fan was not in the mood to worry so much now.

The two different fires directly hit the young master of the fire spirit.

"Avenue Fire Fist."

And Ye Fan didn't give Young Master Huo Ling a chance to breathe, Yi Huo and Chi Di Huo Qi fused, cooperated with Dao Fist, and bombarded out.

"not good!"

The Fire Spirit Emperor exclaimed: "My son, get out of the way!"

This punch, Young Master Huo Ling absolutely couldn't handle it.

must be avoided.

However, the young master Huo Ling's muscular man did not stop, his eyes were splitting, and he was already a little restless and sober.

After all, being suppressed in the flame field, which he is best at, is such a blow.

"Evan!"

Young Master Huo Ling roared.

At this moment, his fire origin lizard bloodline exploded to the extreme, and his body seemed to be completely transformed into a fire origin lizard.

The Fire Spirit Emperor's eyes lit up: "The bloodline has returned to the ancestors and improved again, 90%, good, good, Ye Fan has stimulated my son's potential."

Ye Fan also saw the clue.

"The purity of the bloodline has improved, but so what, there is still an inevitable end."

"Today you must die!"

"Because, you dare to covet my woman, but you want to use her as a cauldron. This is your sin."

"capital offense!"

Ye Fan roared wildly, with the blessing of the Great Expansion Technique, with the power of the Yuan Magnetic Body Slashing Technique.

The power of this punch skyrocketed again.

Young Master Huo Ling's pupils shrank, and finally a look of panic appeared.

But.

It's too late.

"boom!"

This punch broke all the defensive means of Young Master Huo Ling and bombarded his body.

"what!"

The Young Master Huo Ling screamed shrilly.

The body was directly smashed into two sections, disconnected from the middle, and the blood was like a column.

The most terrifying thing is.

The flesh-and-blood cross section has a destructive power, grinding the body of the young master of the fire spirit.

If it is only broken into two sections, it can still be saved, but this annihilating power completely makes the young master of Huo Ling no way to live.

"Do not!"

Young Master Huo Ling roared.

"Heart Killing Curse!"

Ye Fan chased after the victory.

At this time, Feng Yuanhua took action: "Ye Fan, that's enough, you have seriously injured Young Master Huo Ling, and you still want to kill."

"You dare to stop me!"

Ye Fan suddenly looked over.

Feng Yuanhua was surprised.

That look...

very scary!

But in the next second, Feng Yuanhua came back to his senses and said solemnly, "Why don't you dare!"

"Then pay the price."

Ye Fan was extremely cold.

Vascular resuscitation.

A picture scroll emerges out of thin air, the bloodline supernatural power: the life and death map of yin and yang.

As soon as the life and death map appeared, it covered the battlefield.

Depressed and suffocating.

"What a means!"

"This picture is amazing, it seems to have the power to obliterate everything, good boy!"

"There are really countless means!"

The major powerhouses became more and more shocked.

Taoist Tianshu said with a smile: "This kid is amazing and has infinite potential. If he is cultivated, his future achievements will be limitless."

Yuheng Peak said: "Senior brother, are you going to accept Ye Fan?"

"I do have this idea, but I won't force it, it's all up to his will."

The master of Yaoguang Peak said, "Senior brother, this is the Beidou Sect. If you want, you can take down Ye Fan. He doesn't dare not listen."

The Taoist Tianshu shook his head: "You can't force it. Such a genius has too much luck. You need to form a bond with it, and you can't be an enemy of it."

"Forcing him to submit, it can only be the person who submits to him, not his heart. It's useless, but it will make him hold grudges. There are hidden dangers to my Beidou Church in the future."

The Tianji Peak Lord snorted coldly: "It's just a junior, no matter how evil it is, it's still ants to us now, and it can be destroyed at the click of a finger."

The Taoist Tianshu said solemnly: "Junior brother, take your temper. It is very difficult to kill such a lucky Tianjiao. I think, even if you take action, you may not be able to kill Ye Fan."

"Senior brother, you are humiliating me completely. I can't kill a yellow-haired child?"

The Tianji Peak Master was very dissatisfied.

The Taoist Tianshu smiled and said, "Don't be angry, just take a look. Ye Fan is bound to kill the young master of Huo Ling, and he will definitely anger the Huo Ling Emperor. When the ranking battle is over, the Huo Ling emperor will take action. "

...

The appearance of the life and death map shocked Feng Yuanhua and the others again.

Why does Ye Fan have so many means.

next moment.

Ye Fan suddenly pulled, and the life and death map quickly fell, wrapping Feng Yuanhua and them together.

Of course.

Just a picture of life and death can't trap Feng Yuanhua and the others.

But it's perfectly fine to hold back a little time.

This time was enough for Ye Fan, enough to kill the young master of Huo Ling.

At this moment, Young Master Huo Huoling was seriously injured, and there was no room for resistance at all.

"Bastard!"

The Fire Spirit Emperor was furious.

"Ye Fan, stop, if you dare to kill my son, I will smash your corpse into pieces!"

"I said, he will die, and no one can stop him. Even if the immortals from the sky come, they can only sigh."

"Heart Killing Curse!"

Ye Fan pointed and stopped drinking.

The impact of mental power caused the seven orifices of the Fire Spirit Young Master to bleed, insane, and howling.

"Do not!"

"My son!"

Fire Spirit Emperor shot.

Punched out, but did not break the defensive formation.

The ranking battle is very cruel, so in order to prevent the master of the forces from taking action, the defensive formation is very powerful.

Even if it is as strong as the Fire Spirit Emperor, it will take a while to blast away.

It's simply too late.

"Master Beidou, open the formation, hurry up."

The Fire King roared.

Taoist Tianshu went and said: "Huo Linghuang, if the ranking battle continues, you can't interfere, this is the rule."

"What are the rules, my son is going to be beheaded, you still tell me the rules, shit!"

"Huo Linghuang, please be careful!"

"you!"

The Fire Spirit Emperor was furious and his eyes were splitting.

The other powerhouses were surprised, what happened to the Big Dipper Cult Master, who was obviously going to be the enemy of the Fire Spirit Race.

Young Master Huo Ling has already lost, so he can send it directly to save his life, which is easy for Tianshu Daoist to do.

Why not do it?

Is it really the rules? fart.

The rules of Tianjiao's martial arts are not formulated for those who are strong in the realm of breaking the void.

The Beidou Sect powerhouses didn't answer either.

What is the priest doing?

I didn't save the goddess of the heaven and human race before, and now I don't save the young master of the fire spirit.

Why?

unusual.

But they dared not speak or ask.

The Fire Spirit Emperor could not wait to have a fight with the Taoist Tianshu, but he knew it was pointless, and since this was the Beidou Sect, he would definitely suffer in the fight.

"Yi Yan, listen to me, save my son quickly, this emperor is very grateful."

The Fire Spirit Emperor shouted.

At this moment, Feng Yuanhua and the others broke through the life and death map.

rushed out.

But unfortunately, at this moment, Ye Fan smashed the head of Young Master Huo Ling with a punch.

"My son!"

Along with the mournful roar of the Fire Spirit Emperor, the Nascent Soul of the Fire Spirit Young Master rose into the sky and wanted to escape.

But where can you escape?

"The Great Devouring Technique."

Ye Fan swallowed it directly, refined it, and obtained surging and pure energy, which made him powerful to the extreme.

Boom boom boom.

When he turned around, he was five fists, and Feng Yuanhua and other five arrogances flew out for more than ten miles.

Ye Fan did not continue to shoot.

Standing tightly in the sky.

Blood dripped from the Dahongpao, and there were two **** corpses on the ground. The scene was **** and terrifying.

Young Master Huo Ling has fallen.

Ye Fan really beheaded him, it was really domineering.

For Yue Linglong!

"Ah ah ah ah..."

The Fire Spirit Emperor roared, grief-stricken, and the breath of the Void Breaker broke out.

Heaven and earth faded.

"Evan."

"Treasure the little time you have left, the end of the competition is your death."

"No one can stop it."

"Whoever dares to intervene is the mortal enemy of our Fire Spirit Clan, and our clan will immediately declare war on them, and will fight against them at all costs, and they will never die!"

Chapter 1267: more and more dangerous

The angry words of the Fire Spirit Sovereign were not ruthless, and the faces of the major powerhouses became solemn.

Yue Linglong was very worried.

Looking at Ao Xinyan, the latter nodded, Yue Linglong knew that Ao Xinyan had sent the news back to Tongtian Palace, and was a little relieved.

As long as the palace lord comes, it will be fine.

The Fire Spirit Emperor is no match for the Palace Master.

Faced with the words of the Fire Spirit Emperor, Ye Fan didn't care, as long as he won the championship, he could get a favor from the Big Dipper leader.

When the time comes, let the Big Dipper Cult Master deal with the Fire Spirit Emperor.

Simple thing.

"continue!"

Ye Fan turned around and looked at Feng Yuanhua and them.

The Young Master Huo Ling was beheaded by a strong force, which indeed gave Feng Yuanhua a great impact, but they were not afraid of such arrogance.

"Ye Fan, I admit that I underestimated you. At this point, I can only punish you."

"boom!"

Feng Yuanhua's physique exploded.

It turned out to be the divine body of the stars. This physique is very rare and precious, and it can mobilize the power of the stars.

only.

In this immortal mountain world, there are power obstacles, and there is not much to mobilize the power of the stars, but it is enough to make Feng Yuanhua incomparably powerful.

Swish swish.

The power of the stars fell, reflecting Feng Yuanhua in a dazzling light, like the son of the stars.

As expected of the genius of the Beidou Sect.

"boom!"

In an instant, a war was about to break out.

Feng Yuanhua, Wu Lingjun, Yi Yan, the undead blood prince and the Yin Ming prince.

Five arrogant siege.

Each of them displayed a unique skill.

"Beidou Fortune Fist."

Feng Yuanhua roared wildly, and the power of the stars combined with this invincible fist technique was terrifying.

"Blood bite!"

The undead blood prince also showed his unique skills.

It was a terrifying blood light, like a black hole, that could devour everything.

Rotating, madly swallowing towards Ye Fan.

"Wu broke the universe."

Yi Yan's Zhenwu fighting body was pushed to the extreme, and he displayed the unique skills of Zhenwuzong.

"Pluto bows his head!"

Prince Yin Ming roared, there was anger in his heart, and the sweetheart he had been pursuing turned out to be Ye Fan's.

He couldn't accept it.

Demonstrate talent.

The Pluto body is very strong, and the phantom shadow of the Pluto, which is as high as a thousand feet, exudes a cold atmosphere.

At this moment, bowed.

Pluto bowed his head, and the sky fell apart.

The force of destruction swept in.

"The power of the gods."

"Control the world."

"Kill kill kill!"

Wu Lingjun was extremely ruthless, and the most mysterious and unfathomable power erupted under the urging of the Heavenly Book Conferred God List.

The five arrogances, all used the means of pressing the bottom of the box, and no longer tried with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan is indeed under pressure.

"Boom."

His qi and blood surged, his blood vessels awakened, the power of yin and yang erupted, and the picture of life and death reappeared.

at the same time.

His head was square inches above his head, his feet stepped on the blood-mist kunding, and he held a sky-high stick.

How majestic and domineering!

"Yin Yang Dao Fist!"

"The Great Emperor's Fighting Fist! Sunset Elegy! The abyss is boundless! The heavens return to the ruins!"

"Supernatural strangulation!"

Ye Fan broke out many unique skills one after another.

The supernatural strangulation is to use the power of more than 100 supernatural powers in the great golden pill to fuse them together.

Every blow is terrifying enough.

Every strike met the unique skills of the five great geniuses.

boom!

boom boom boom...

At the moment of the collision of the unique skills, Ye Fan disappeared, the great invisibility and the great teleportation.

"not good!"

"Everyone be careful!"

Feng Yuanhua's power of stars filled the audience, felt Ye Fan's movement, and raised a warning.

Ye Fan was surprised.

This style is really amazing.

Then go first.

"boom!"

The Qi Tian stick is the head stick.

Feng Yuanhua was so frightened that Ye Fan's terrifying physical strength combined with Qi Tianzhu was simply unreasonable.

If this blow is hit, his celestial body will be directly blown up.

But.

Feng Yuanhua found that he could not escape.

The space is sealed.

locked him.

This made him uncomfortable, and his face was ugly and dignified, but Feng Yuanhua was not helpless.

He shook his arm, and there was a bracelet on his wrist, which was the Big Dipper chain.

Day after day, month after month, year after year.

Feng Yuanhua had accumulated a lot of energy, and it erupted at this moment, surging out, turning into a giant hammer, bombarding Qi Tianzhu.

"sharp!"

Ye Fan clicked his tongue.

During the collision, he was knocked upside down, the skin on both arms cracked, and blood filled the air.

But it's just a minor injury, not a big deal.

Ye Fan didn't care at all.

He disappeared again, the bombardment came, and the Qi Tianzhu smashed down frantically.

In one second, 800 sticks were smashed.

this is too scary.

Feng Yuanhua gritted his teeth, and the energy accumulated in the Seven Star Chain lost more than half of it in just one second.

His heart was bleeding.

"What are you still doing!"

Feng Yuanhua shouted.

In fact, it wasn't that Yi Yan and the others didn't kill him, but the yin and yang life-and-death diagram hindered him.

"break!"

Finally, they blasted the life and death map.

But.

The energy of Feng Yuanhua's Big Dipper chain was also exhausted by Ye Fan, and he was blown away, blood spurting wildly.

"Ye Fan, don't be presumptuous!"

The undead blood prince came to kill him, however, the body that was instantly beaten by Ye Fan with a stick was divided into two sections.

It can be reorganized and restored in an instant.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, you can't kill me."

"Can't kill?"

A sneer appeared on Ye Fan's face.

"The great emperor will die, nothing is immortal."

"boom!"

With another stick, the prince was blown up again.

He regrouped again.

Can be sudden.

A huge suction force erupted, covering him, and one-third of his body was swallowed and turned into nothingness.

"what!"

The prince was furious.

This time, his body was incomplete and he was missing a leg.

"hateful!"

"Ye Fan, where did you get my leg!"

The undead blood prince roared, fear flashing in his eyes.

Wu Lingjun shouted: "That's the Great Devouring Technique, it's a magical power. Your reorganization talent is useless. Your body will be swallowed by Ye Fan and turned into nothingness."

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar.

No idea before.

Ye Fan swallowed Young Master Huo Ling's Nascent Soul, and everyone thought that Ye Fan had entered the space ring.

Where did he think that it was swallowed by Ye Fan.

Now Wu Lingjun has solved the truth, which is shocking. This is simply the nemesis of the undead blood.

The big swallowing technique is really scary!

"This son must die!"

A prince of the undead blood race spoke, his eyes flashing with strong murderous intent.

Ye Fan was actually able to restrain the talent of their clan, which was worth it. If he didn't kill, once the Great Devouring Technique spread, the undead blood clan's reliance would be gone.

Must be killed!

"Huo Linghuang, our undead blood race also joins, and kills this son!"

"Okay!"

The Fire Spirit Emperor grinned.

"Ye Fan, you can't live by committing sins, you will surely die. Even if you live as a champion!"

The meaning of Huo Linghuang's words is obvious.

- Even if you win the championship and get the love of the Big Dipper, you can't compete with the Fire Spirit Race and the Undead Blood Race.

The master of the undead blood clan, that is also the top powerhouse of the peak of breaking the void, and exists on the same level as the master of the Big Dipper.

"I have already sent the news back to the clan, the lord of my clan will come. No one can stop Ye Fan from beheading."

The voice of the prince of the undead blood was indifferent and ruthless, as if to remind the Big Dipper leader not to act rashly.

"Oops!"

Yue Linglong's color changed.

If the blood emperor, the lord of the undead blood race, joins, it will be difficult.

The situation is getting more and more dangerous.

"Hahaha, this seat is back." Suddenly, with a wild laugh, all the figures landed on the top of a hill.

Lord of the Celestial Clan.

Before leaving, now returning.

Yue Linglong's heart sank to the bottom...

Chapter 1268: Take the initiative to admit defeat

She beheaded the goddess of the Celestial Clan, and had a great hatred with the Celestial Clan. The Lord of the Celestial Clan would definitely join the ranks of killing Ye Fan.

That is to say.

Now there are three powerhouses, the blood emperor of the undead blood clan, the fire spirit emperor, and the heaven and human emperor want to kill Ye Fan.

Besides.

There is also the real Taisu, the emperor of Yin and Ming.

Wu Lingjun and Ye Fan had a holiday, and Lan Yutian and Ye Fan had a **** feud, and Taisu Zhenren might also join. This is the powerhouse at the peak of breaking the void.

On the same level as the Blood Emperor.

Speaking of Emperor Yinming, Yue Linglong was worried that Prince Yinming would be in love and hatred, and asked Emperor Yinming to join him.

That is to say.

Among the many forces present, only the Martial Emperor of Zhenwuzong may not join, and the others may want to kill Ye Fan.

good guy.

All are enemies!

Yue Linglong was so worried that even if Ye Fan won the championship and got the shot of the Big Dipper Cult Master, plus the Tongtian Palace Master, there would only be two big winners.

Outnumbered.

How to do?

The situation is critical.

Ye Fan didn't expect to develop to this point, but the soldiers will block the water and cover, anyway, he can't escape, and at this stage, he can only end the ranking battle first.

"kill!"

Ye Fan became crazy.

Playing is the style, and the style of playing is Yuanhua, and they are retreating.

He was also injured.

It can even be said that the injury is not serious, and his body is covered in blood, because Ye Fan gave up his defense.

All are attacks.

So vicious.

This undefended fighting style really shocked the spectators.

It takes great courage.

"This son is a talent."

Several peak masters of the Beidou Sect were very impressed, and even the Tianji peak master who was dissatisfied with Ye Fan before changed his attitude.

Peak Master Yaoguang said with a smile: "The harder they push the Fire Spirit Emperor, the more beneficial it will be to us, and the more hopeful it will be to pull Ye Fan into our Beidou Sect."

Yuheng Peak said: "Yes, this is forcing Ye Fan to teach us Beidou, hahaha."

The Tianji Peak Master sneered: "The Fire Spirit Emperor thought that we would be afraid of the Big Dipper Cult by summoning all the major forces. But I don't know..."

The words did not go on.

But the meaning is obvious.

Beidou teaching is unfathomable, far from being as simple as it seems.

"roll!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fan smashed Wu Lingjun into the air with a stick, and the smashed Wu Lingjun's Martial God body cracked.

"One punch breaks everything."

Then, Ye Fan punched back.

Knock the wind into the air.

at the same time.

Kun Ding and Fang Cun Shan launched, causing Yi Yan and Prince Yin Ming to lose their heads.

And Ye Fan's biggest goal is the undead blood prince.

Since it is exposed, then kill this prince, his eyes are rotated, and the yin and yang eyes are locked.

"Oops!"

The undead blood prince was shocked.

He was already seriously injured, and he was not Ye Fan's opponent, not in his heyday.

However, there is no escape.

"Come here quickly!"

The undead blood prince roared.

"Fengshentai!"

Ye Fan once again threw out a magic soldier, which was the Conferred God Stage, which blocked the world and restricted Feng Yuanhua and their actions.

hateful!

How come Ye Fan's soldiers are so many, and they are all so terrifying.

The undead blood prince was about to cry.

"Evan..."

"Don't talk nonsense, you will definitely die. Because, I have killed the creatures of your clan before. The master of your clan once talked to me and thought that I was the nemesis of your clan, and he would definitely kill me. So, we are in a relationship. immortal."

"Have you spoken to my father?"

"Of course."

Ye Fan sneered.

Appearing like lightning in front of the undead blood prince, he was cut off with a stick.

next moment.

Ye Fan threw his fists and exploded two sections of his body.

"Reorganize!"

The prince screamed.

"Do you know why I became the nemesis of your family? It's not actually a big swallowing technique, but..."

"Bloodline Secret Technique, Yin-Yang Lock!"

Ye Fan took action, and as soon as this secret technique appeared, Feng Yuanhua terrified them.

The spectators also shuddered.

I only saw a phantom in the shape of a "lock" printed on a pile of flesh and blood.

Subsequently.

Horrible things happened, and the undead blood prince could not be reorganized.

"Ahhh!"

"Reorganize!"

"Reorganize!"

"Ye Fan, what have you done to me, why did my innate magical power fail, and why can't it be reorganized."

"Ah ah ah..."

The anger of the undead blood prince then turned into endless fear.

because.

Reorganization is time-limited.

Unable to reorganize for a long time, his vitality will completely disappear, and he will truly fall.

"do not want!"

"Ye Fan, let me go, I don't want to die, let me go, please... I will beg my father to move you and spare me Ye Fan!"

The prince begged for mercy.

The voice was full of fear and despair, as if it were wagging its tail and begging for pity.

The undead blood powerhouses are also terrified.

The prince roared: "Ye Fan, let the prince of our clan go, so there is still room for negotiation, otherwise, the blood emperor of our clan will come, and you will be doomed."

"At this point, you are still saying such things, you really think I am a child, innocent and innocent!"

Ye Fan was full of mockery, opened his hand, and swallowed the vortex Codonopsis.

"do not want!"

"Do not....."

"Ah ah ah... Ye Fan, you must not die well, you must not die well, I curse you, you will never be saved... Ten thousand disasters..."

The undead blood prince disappeared.

devoured cleanly.

The spectators were horrified and shivered.

After Ye Fan beheaded the young master of Huo Ling, he beheaded the undead blood prince. Will Ye Fan kill him next?

"Master, be careful."

Fairy Yaoguang was very worried and sent her voice to Feng Yuanhua.

"I have my measure."

Feng Yuanhua responded, but his face was extremely solemn.

Bloodline Secret Technique, Yin-Yang Lock!

Even the reorganization talent of the undead blood race can be locked and made invalid! ! !

Does this mean that Ye Fan can also lock their physique and make them unable to use it?

How to fight this? ! !

The battle eerily stopped.

Indeed.

Ye Fan's bloodline secret technique really shocked the arrogant people, and even the powerhouses of the major forces smacked their tongues and were secretly shocked.

"This kid gave me too many surprises, the bloodline secret technique Yin-Yang lock is amazing, amazing!"

The more Taoist Tianshu saw that Ye Fan liked it.

At this time.

Emperor Yin Ming said, "I announce that my son will withdraw from the ranking battle."

boom!

The whole place was in commotion.

Prince Yin Ming shuddered and turned his head: "Father, what are you talking about!"

Emperor Yin Ming said: "You are not Ye Fan's opponent, quit, there is no point in continuing to fight."

"Father, you are making the child bear the humiliation..."

"No, it's called a man who knows the current affairs of the world. Even the humiliation is worth it. The royal father is not willing to bear the pain of losing his son."

The Emperor Yin Ming's voice was firm.

Prince Yin Ming was stunned.

At this moment, Emperor Yinming is not the master of a group, he should be a father.

Even if the ethnic group loses face, they don't want their children to lose their lives.

Prince Yin Ming burst into tears.

He suddenly realized that Emperor Yinming was more humiliated than him when he said these words.

"Father, the child obeys."

Prince Yin Ming bowed and clasped his fists.

The Emperor Yin Ming was very pleased.

Then, Prince Yinming looked at Ye Fan and said word by word with red eyes: "Ye Fan, you and Linglong have known each other for a long time?"

"Count the decades."

Ye Fan recalled.

How old is he now?

do not know.

Cultivation has no time, it has been forgotten.

Not young anyway.

The reason why the appearance has not changed much is because of the result of cultivation.

"Decades?"

Prince Yin Ming muttered to himself.

He finally felt better in his heart. It turned out that Ye Fan and Yue Linglong were old acquaintances, and he was the third party.

That's it!

That's it!

Prince Yin Ming gave a wry smile and took a deep look at Yue Linglong.

Then left the martial arts field.

"Royal father, the child will leave first." Prince Yin Ming was a sad person and did not want to stay for a long time, so he left immediately.

Resolutely.

But that back has a sharp edge to the sky.

Taoist Tianshu glanced at him and said lightly, "Emperor Yin Ming, this experience is a good thing for the prince."

Emperor Yin Ming nodded, the discomfort in his heart disappeared, and smiled: "I'm too lazy to ask about the young people, let him go. Taking the initiative to withdraw is also taking the initiative to admit defeat, which will make you laugh. Let's continue the ranking battle."

But at this time.

The Martial Emperor of Zhenwuzong said: "Yi Yan, you also quit!"

"Ah? Master, should I retire too?"

Yi Yan was stunned.

Turning his eyes, he muttered, "I'll take a break first and let them fight, maybe I can pick up the leak, so I won't quit Master for the time being."

The words fall.

Yi Yan left the battlefield and returned to the throne of Tianjiao to sit down.

This action makes me cry.

Chapter 1269: control the game

Only Wu Lingjun and Feng Yuanhua remained.

The two of them didn't seem to have any intention of leaving. Of course, Feng Yuanhua didn't say that, Wu Lingjun, this guy, Ye Fan, still had to fight a dozen times.

At least you have to grab the Holy King Order of the ancient Holy Martial Sect.

"coward."

Wu Lingjun snorted coldly, dissatisfied with Prince Yinming and Yi Yan, then looked at Feng Yuanhua and said, "Brother Feng, it seems that we are going to fight side by side."

Feng Yuanhua smiled and said, "The reason why I continue to fight is to see what else Ye Fan can do. I don't want the grudge between you and Ye Fan."

Wu Lingjun was expressionless.

"let's start."

Feng Yuanhua made a sound of harmony, and the divine body of the stars erupted again, gathering more power of the stars than before.

This is because.

At the foot of Feng Yuanhua, a strange and complex splendid pattern appeared, like a formation.

It should have the effect of pulling the power of the stars.

The surging power of the stars condensed, and part of it was attached to the appearance of Feng Yuanhua and turned into armor; part of it was condensed into a long spear.

Substantiation in general.

Feng Yuanhua held a long spear, majestic and majestic, and Yukong came to kill.

"Good come."

Ye Fan laughed, and the Qi Tian stick smashed out.

boom!

The star spear and the Qi Tian stick collided, and they were evenly matched, which was remarkable.

the other side.

Wu Lingjun also moved.

He was singing something, and the divine power hanging down from the Heavenly Book of Conferred Gods wrapped it up.

"Fengshen, Mighty King God."

Wu Lingjun burst into drink.

In a trance, he seems to have become the ancient **** of great power, possessing boundless stalwart power.

Self-appointment of gods, this is the method of the Heavenly Book of Appointment of Gods.

Qi Baixian once said this.

Ye Fan was not surprised.

"Fengshen, Titan Giant Spirit God!"

Wu Lingjun roared again.

This time, the addition is defense.

The so-called Titan God is said to be the creature of the Titan race in ancient times.

Titans, this is a terrible race.

Every Titan is a natural warrior, however, due to its scarcity, it does not rank among the top ten most powerful races.

The defense of the Titan creatures is impeccable.

Wu Ling was blessed by two divine powers, possessing extreme defense and extreme strength, which really shocked the audience.

"What kind of magic soldier is that!"

"It's terrifying!"

The powerhouses of the major forces were in shock.

Taisu Zhenren's face was dull, but his heart was very turbulent. He had long been eyeing this magic soldier of Wu Lingjun, because it was a magic soldier that could open up a barrier and leave Xianshan.

How can you not covet.

It's just that he never made a move, and instead accepted Wu Ling as a disciple, because he was worried that if he made a rash move, there would be a change.

Over the past few years, finally, at this moment, Master Taisu saw the effect of this magic soldier.

Self-appointment is really incredible.

If he has it, it will present the strongest person in the Xianshan world.

Taisu's heart is hot.

But he knew that at this moment, Wu Lingjun will show the list of conferred gods, and it will also attract the coveted by other powerhouses such as the Big Dipper leader.

This is a hassle.

Just when Taisu Zhenren was thinking about it, some changes appeared on the battlefield.

only see.

Ye Fan said loudly: "Wu Lingjun, the method of self-appointment of gods from the heavenly book is really powerful, but I also have this method."

"What did you say?"

Wu Lingjun was surprised, and immediately sneered: "You have it too? Just kidding. The Book of Heaven is the only one."

Ye Fan said: "Then take a look."

"Grand Summoning!"

"Please come to the Titans!"

"boom!"

In the dark, a divine power descended from the sky and blessed Ye Fan, making Ye Fan also have a terrible defensive power.

This scene changed Wu Ling's color.

"Grand Summoning!"

"Invite the ancient **** of great power to come!"

"Wow!"

Another divine blessing.

Ye Fan and Wu Ling are the same, with the same extreme strength and extreme defense.

The two sides competed against each other.

Seeing this, Feng Yuanhua was dumbfounded.

How does this special girl play!

"I'll take a look."

At this moment, Feng Yuanhua calmed down, withdrew, came to the throne of Tianjiao, and watched the battle like Yi Yan.

The audience was shocked.

Ye Fan's grand summoning technique amazed all the spectators present.

The creatures in the world of Xianshan do not know the avenues and magical powers. How can they not be shocked when they see it for the first time.

"Grand Summoning!"

"Grand Summoning!"

Some powerhouses muttered to themselves, their eyes burning, and felt that Ye Fan was going against the sky.

This magical power is simply a cheating device.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Wu Lingjun, look, how is it?"

Wu Lingjun gritted his teeth.

"Ye Fan, you are despicable and shameless, and you are actually stronger than the inheritance of the ancient gods."

"No, no, not only from the ancient times, but also from the seventy-two sects of the ancient times. I have already won sixty-one. I even got the Holy King Ling of Tianzong in Lan Yutian's hands."

"what!"

Wu Lingjun's face changed greatly.

Sixty-one of the seventy-two cases were won by Ye Fan, which is too perverted.

What is Ye Fan doing?

One person conspired to seize all the inheritances of the seventy-two ancient sects.

wild ambition!

Wolf ambition!

"Ye Fan, the Great Summoning Technique is still not as good as my list of conferred gods, your divine power is not good."

"kill!"

Wu Ling was not convinced.

He took the lead and charged fiercely.

Ye Fan also rushed out.

Bang!

The two looked at each other like two cows, the most brutal collision.

once, twice...

a hundred times...

a thousand times...

10,000 times...

100,000 times...

The two of them seemed to be unconvinced by each other, both of them were riveting, and they didn't use the supernatural powers.

The spectators were horrified.

Scalp tingling.

Even those powerful people clicked their tongues, sucked in cold air, and secretly admired them.

Ye Fan and Wu Lingjun collided with blood dripping from their bodies.

But a few happy.

"puff!"

In the end, Wu Lingjun fell.

no way.

Although he was blessed with the same divine power, his Martial God Physique was not as good as Ye Fan's level 55 Celestial Hegemonic Physique at the moment.

so.

Still invincible in the end.

Wu Lingjun was lying on the ground, as if he had no strength in his body, and he was too lazy to move his fingers.

But he knew he couldn't sit still.

With the help of Fengshenbang, he got up, hunched his waist, and stared at Ye Fan.

Very unwilling!

"call."

Ye Fan's injuries were not light, and he was extremely tired. He vomited blood and his voice became hoarse: "You are defeated."

"I want the Holy King's decree of Shengwuzong, as long as this, I will not grab the rest."

"If you don't agree, you can only continue to fight!"

Ye Fan walked towards Wu Lingjun step by step, very slowly, mixed with strong persecution.

Wu Lingjun gritted his teeth.

There was blood in his mouth.

keep playing?

It may be even worse. Of course, Wu Lingjun is very confident. If Ye Fan kills him, then he can also drag Ye Fan to be buried with him.

but.

This is not what he wants.

Who would want to die?

Ye Fan approached step by step, his breath became more and more fierce, mixed with murderous aura.

Wu Lingjun spit out a mouthful of blood again. This was out of anger. He made a decision and threw out the Holy King Order of the Holy Martial Sect.

Ye Fan grabbed it and stopped.

"You can leave now."

"Ye Fan, I remember!"

Wu Lingjun grabbed the throne of Tianjiao and left the martial arts field.

Ye Fan didn't stop him.

It's enough to get the Holy King's decree.

The Conferred God Ranking is simply not available now.

Not to mention forcible snatch, then Wu Lingjun will fight with him desperately, and both will suffer, or even die together.

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if you grab it, you won't be able to take it with you.

The big people present saw the power of the Conferred God List, who wouldn't want to get it.

He can't take it with him.

Instead, let Wu Lingjun bear the karma.

The ranking battle has not continued.

Ye Fan turned around and looked at the throne of Tianjiao, as well as private persons; Feng Yuanhua, Yi Yan, Fairy Yaoguang, and Yue Linglong.

"Brother Fan."

Yue Linglong flew over.

"I'm fine."

Ye Fan hugged Yue Linglong, and in full view, he did not shy away, which made Yue Linglong very shy, but did not refuse.

Immediately, the applause rose to the sky.

The spectators were excited.

Beauty matches heroes, this is what it should be.

Ye Fan is worthy of Fairy Moon, Fairy Moon is also worthy of Ye Fan, a pair made in heaven and earth.

"You two, leave."

Ye Fan suddenly spoke, his eyes locked on Feng Yuanhua and Fairy Yaoguang.

Feng Yuanhua said, "Ye Fan, what do you mean?"

"Let me, Linglong and Yi Yan win the top three rankings. You are the disciples of the Beidou Sect, so don't get involved."

"Fantastic."

Yi Yan applauded.

Feng Yuanhua frowned, he actually wanted to get the second place, because he didn't want the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist to leak out.

But at present, it seems that Ye Fan has taken a fancy to the Big Dipper Good Fortune Fist.

"Brother Feng, do you want to continue fighting?"

Ye Fan asked.

Fairy Yaoguang was very worried, and said through a voice transmission: "Senior brother, forget it. I know you want to embrace the Good Fortune Fist cultivation method, but since the leader is a reward, you are not afraid to leak it. You also know that if you want to practice successfully Good Fortune How difficult boxing is, it is not enough to have a cultivation method, but also need to observe the scriptures."

Feng Yuanhua thought about it for a while, the truth is that, but being forced back by Ye Fan like this is really embarrassing.

Inadvertently, Feng Yuanhua glanced at Taoist Tianshu and found that Master's eyes flashed.

Feng Yuanhua understood and said, "Ye Fan, I'll give you a face."

"Thank you!"

Ye Fan clenched his fists.

Feng Yuanhua and Fairy Yaoguang left with the throne.

Ye Fan looked at Yi Yan and said with a smile, "Linglong and I are going to take the first and second place, and Brother Yi can only rank third."

"I knew it."

Yi Yan sighed, originally wanted to get the Beidou Fortune Fist training method, but now there is no hope.

At this point, the ranking battle is over.

The Tianjiao Huiwu came to an end.

But it's just the beginning, and the next thing is the most dangerous situation...

Chapter 1270: Embarrassed on all sides... Ye Fan's domineering blow shocked the audience!

"Tianjiao Huiwu is officially over."

With the high-pitched words of Taoist Tianshu, the atmosphere of the whole world suddenly became depressed.

But no one acted rashly.

Taoist Tianshu asked: "Yi Yan, this is your reward, the Big Dipper chain."

Swish.

A bracelet fell into Yi Yan's hands.

"Thank you, Big Dipper Master."

"Ye Fan, Yue Linglong, who is first and who is second?"

"Lord, Linglong is the first, and I am second." Ye Fan responded.

Yue Linglong was a little puzzled.

Ye Fan said: "I need the Beidou Good Fortune Fist training method. If you are second, I'm worried that you won't be able to pass it on to me after you get it."

"Okay!"

Taoist Tianshu waved his hand.

A ray of light rushed into Ye Fan's mind, that is the cultivation method of Beidou Fortune Fist.

"This boxing technique is one of the core skills of my Beidou teaching. It is passed on to you, but you are not allowed to pass it on to other people. If this is the case, then the fragments of memory that record the Beidou fortune-telling practice method will explode in your mind, and you will die."

as expected!

Really guessed right.

Ye Fan clasped his fists and said, "Don't worry, the leader."

Taoist Tianshu looked at Yue Linglong and asked, "Yue Linglong, you have my favor, and you can allow me to do something for you, is it now?"

Yue Linglong said, "Sect Master, I haven't made up my mind yet. I'll find you when I think about it."

"Can."

Tianshu Taoist nodded.

Then, with a wave of his hand, he said loudly: "Okay, everything is over, everyone, let's go."

"Let's go, huh, it's still early."

The Fire Spirit Emperor stepped out in one step, his murderous aura soared to the sky: "Ye Fan, take it easy, return to the Fire Spirit Clan with me, and accept the punishment!"

finally come!

Ye Fan is not afraid, because fear is useless and meaningless.

"Huo Linghuang, what reason do you have to punish me?"

"You beheaded my son and asked me if I had any reason to punish you. Can I think that you are humiliating me?"

"This is simply nonsense. Tianjiao knows martial arts, and it doesn't matter if he lives or dies. Young Master Huo Ling was beheaded because his skills were inferior to others. Who can blame him!"

"Shuzi, you still dare to quibble!"

"I'm telling the truth, you ask all the fellow Daoists present, the eyes of these thousands of spectators are all sharp. If your Fire Spirit Sovereign insists on going your own way, you will definitely lose your way and help the Fire Spirit Clan. Good thing."

"Hahaha."

The Fire Spirit Emperor laughed angrily.

"What a eloquent boy, but, unfortunately, in this world, the strong are respected."

"The rules are made by us."

"I only know that you beheaded my son, so it is reasonable for me to capture you and punish you."

The Emperor of Heaven echoed: "Yes, Ye Fan must be punished."

In fact, the Emperor of Heaven did not dare to deal with Yue Linglong, because of the powerful group of Palace Master Tongtian, he was only in the late stage of breaking the void, not the opponent of Palace Master Tongtian.

Dealing with Ye Fan is the same.

Ye Fan is Yue Linglong's man, and if he punishes Ye Fan, Yue Linglong must be heartbroken.

This punishment is more cruel.

The prince of the undead blood clan also said: "Ye Fan is the nemesis of our clan, my clan does not allow this guy to exist, he must die. No one can stop it!"

Ye Fan was not afraid, but sneered: "The talents of your three clans have all fallen, and you are still barking wildly here. Why, could it be that you have taken action yourself and dealt with a junior like me!"

The powerhouses of the Fire Spirit Clan, the Heavenly Human Clan, and the Undead Blood Clan were excited.

So arrogant!

Ye Fan continued to mock: "Well, the powerhouses in the Nascent Soul realm of your three major ethnic groups can come and challenge me. Whoever can beat me, whoever I will go with!"

The spectators rioted.

Dare to love, it's even more exciting to cover up Tianjiao's martial arts.

Ye Fan, alone, had to fight the three major ethnic groups Nascent Soul monks alone, and one person chose the mainstay of the three major ethnic groups.

Cowhide!

Countless souls are convinced.

"hateful."

A cultivator of the peak of Nascent Soul from the Fire Spirit Clan couldn't help but shouted, "Patriarch, I request to fight!"

"Patriarch, I also request to fight."

Another Nascent Soul peak invited to fight.

Immediately after.

Several more came.

In addition, the same is true for the Celestial Race and the Undead Blood Race.

Nascent Soul did not speak in the late stage.

All are the peak of Yuan Ying.

Ye Fan glanced at it and said with a smile: "I count, you have a total of sixteen Yuan Ying peaks, stop the ink, let's go together, I'm in a hurry."

In an instant, the atmosphere climaxed.

The sixteenth National Yuan Ying peak powerhouse teamed up, which was even more terrifying than the previous alliance of several great geniuses.

Ye Fan's injury is not serious now, and he is not in his heyday. How dare he say such a thing?

correct!

It must be Yue Linglong, she wants to ask Tianshu Taoist to take action.

No no no.

The dignified giant of the peak of breaking the void, dealing with a group of the peak of Nascent Soul is like killing a chicken with a knife.

Even if the Taoist Tianshu is invited, they will deal with the Fire Spirit Emperor and the Heavenly Human Emperor.

"Damn."

A cultivator of the undead blood clan couldn't help, and rushed to kill; then, the other peaks of Nascent Soul also moved.

The sixteen Nascent Souls peaked at the martial arts field.

That picture.

Terrible.

Yue Linglong was very worried: "Brother Fan..."

Ye Fan said: "I'm sure, don't worry, just push it away and watch it."

With these words, Yue Linglong was relieved.

"Brother Fan, this is a magical medicine I treasured. You should swallow it quickly to recover from your injury."

"Hahaha, very good."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, swallowed the supreme medicine, and suddenly his body was radiant, his energy surged, and his injuries were repaired.

Combined with the big healing technique, and the self-healing ability of the Heavenly Hegemonic Body... It is worth mentioning that the self-healing ability of the fifty-fifth-level Heavenly Healing Body is already terrifying.

Combining the two, the injuries recovered in a short period of time.

But it hasn't reached its heyday yet.

But Ye Fan felt that it was enough, his eyes bloomed, his breath did not explode, but he was extremely restrained.

This made the sixteen Nascent Soul Peak vigilant.

After seeing Ye Fan's fierceness, they would not be careless. They were really turned over by Ye Fan, and the three clans were completely disgraced.

"His body is strong, don't fight at close quarters, join forces to display unique skills from a distance, and kill directly!"

"Okay!"

The sixteen Nascent Souls roared wildly, each of them was fierce and fierce, exerting 120% of their energy.

In the brewing one-hit kill.

at the same time.

Ye Fan also moved. He opened his arms and used the Great Summoning Technique again.

Please God Strong God, bless the power.

Please Titan God, bless the defense.

In addition, Ye Fan also invited the God of Destruction to bless the power of destruction.

Please move the **** of fire and bless the power of burning.

this moment.

It was as if the sun was shining brightly to Ye Fan, and the space he was in was distorted.

"kill!"

The sixteen Nascent Soul peak powerhouses finally succeeded. This condensed the sharp blades formed by their 120% energy, and they killed like lightning.

Even a powerhouse in the half-step Void Breaking Realm must be taken seriously, and they will be injured if they are not careful.

No one believed that Ye Fan could fight.

Just ask a few divine powers to bless you, can you fight it? Impossible!

Ye Fan must die!

This idea appeared in the minds of many creatures.

Suddenly.

In the bright light, Ye Fan moved, and there was an extra axe in his hand.

What kind of axe is that!

Like a king.

Seems to dominate.

It seems that there is no existence in the sky and the ground, the universe is prehistoric, and there is no existence that it cannot split.

This axe is too majestic.

He can't even say eating an axe, but a stalwart powerhouse.

"Open Heaven Axe!"

Wu Lingjun recognized it and let out a sharp exclamation.

at the same time.

Ye Fan roared wildly, went up against the sky, held the Heaven-opening Axe high, carrying the power of thunder, and slashed down fiercely.

The sixteen Nascent Soul peak powerhouses gathered together in a sure-kill blow, which was directly split by the opening axe.

There were no explosions during this period.

Because it's too fast.

A tenth of a second later, there was a huge explosion.

However.

This axe did not end, like a god, falling from the sky.

The sixteen Nascent Soul peak powerhouses did not react, and were directly blown apart.

The power of Vulcan blessing burns everything.

Ashes.

"Bang bang bang..."

Finally, the voice sounded.

Die first.

Then a sound appears.

The description is coming to the extreme, and it is also fierce to the extreme.

Ye Fan was at the center of the explosion, but he was unscathed, because he had a very strong defense, plus the protection of the opening axe.

a long time.

All subsided.

The world is dead silent.

All the creatures, their eyes converged a little. In the center of the martial arts field, Ye Fan has red robes with silver hair, and holds a sky-opening axe.

Domineering!

That is the **** of war, shocking the audience.

The sixteen Nascent Souls were instantly beheaded, vanished into ashes, and ceased to exist.

Amazing.

Feng Yuanhua, Yi Yan, Wu Lingjun, Lan Yutian and the others were all horrified.

If Ye Fan had used this move at the very beginning, they would not even have the possibility to fight back, and they would have fallen instantly.

"Who else!"

Ye Fan opened his mouth and his voice went straight into his soul, pulling all living beings back to reality.

The weird thing is:

The three groups were silent.