

Elegant SS 411

Chapter 411: Young Master

— I bought this jade pendant for 300,000 yuan!

For a feminine man, it is obvious that he is looking for fault.

Ye Fan glanced at him. The man's breath made him uncomfortable. He was overly feminine. Although his face was handsome, it gave people a very sinister and cunning feeling.

"It turns out to be Young Master Yin."

The stall owner laughed and said, "You also like this jade pendant?"

"Yes."

"In this case..." The stall owner looked at Ye Fan and said: "Handsome, Young Master Yin is the son of the master of the Thousands of Miao Villages, and he has sold 300,000 yuan. I have to sell it to Young Master Yin."

The stall owner's words revealed important information.

The son of the master of the Qianjia Miao Village, Young Master!

"Why do you come back and give it to us if you have agreed to give it to us? This is an eye-opener for the money." Yan Ruyi said angrily.

"In that case, I don't need all these things I bought, refund the money!" Mu Nian slapped the table and shouted.

The stall owner is in a dilemma.

At this time, Young Master Yin spoke up and said with a faint smile: "Paying the money in one hand and delivering it in the other hand, there is a reason to return it if you have already purchased it; as for the jade pendant, it has not been handed over to him, and I am not breaking the rules."

"Not in my hands?"

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, grabbing the jade pendant in the hands of the stall owner, and asked: "It's in my hands now, isn't it mine?"

Young Master Yin was taken aback.

The little brother beside him said angrily: "Boy, you are crazy. Do you think it is yours in your hands? My young master has already bought it for 300,000 yuan."

"Has the money been paid? Nothing."

Ye Fanyun said lightly, with a hint of mockery in his words.

This makes the young master look ugly.

The stall owner was sweating profusely. One was the yin young owner, the young owner of the Qianjia Miao Village. He was offended. Don't even think about setting up a stall in the village.

On the other side, there is a wealthy man with a background, and he can't afford to offend him.

After thinking about it, the stall owner became a gentleman and said: "Young Master, this young master is just a humble jade pendant, there is no need to hurt your peace. Let me ask you to drink at my own expense, and everyone will get to know it."

The stall owner knew that the reason why Young Master Yin was so prestigious was to see Yan Ruyu, and sat down to get to know each other, and it was over.

However.

Young Master Yin disdainfully said: "Anything can be consumed by this young master. Since you have taken this jade pendant, I will let you give it to you, but I would like to remind you to pay attention to safety."

"go!"

Young Master Yin took the little brothers away.

Yan Ruyu frowned and said worriedly: "Son of the village master, this identity is not simple, maybe I can't sleep peacefully tonight."

"It's not you yet.

Ye Fan gave a white glance.

After a short stroll, the three returned to the inn.

Yan Ruyu came to her room and closed the door. Suddenly she felt a slight tingling in her arm and was bitten by a mosquito.

She didn't care.

For a moment, she suddenly felt a little dizzy.

"not good!"

Yan Ruyu immediately knew that it was not good. The mosquito was probably a worm, and he was poisoned.

The feeling of dizziness is like ocean waves, overwhelming and surging.

Yan Ruyu wanted to scream but couldn't scream. She got up and was about to rush out. His eyes were dark, and she fell to the ground without consciousness.

"Squeak."

At this time, a man in a black robe walked into the room and quietly left with Yan Ruyu on his back.

At night, Qianjia Miao Village looked very gloomy.

On the top of Miao Mountain, there is a huge ancient house, here is the Yin family.

Throughout the ages, Miaoshan has been in charge.

now.

In a courtyard of the ancient house, Yin Wuxie is drinking a small wine.

"Little Lord!"

The black-robed man appeared and placed Yan Ruyu on the ground.

"The man has already been brought."

"How can such a beauty be placed on the ground?" Yin Wuxie said gloomily, looking at Yan Ruyu from a high position, his eyes full of greed.

"What a beautiful woman!"

In the moonlight, Yan Ruyu was covered with a layer of silver sand, reflecting her milk-like white and ruddy skin, delicate and flawless.

The bumpy figure also makes people burst into blood.

A fire rushed out of Yin Wuxie's abdomen.

The black-robed man left with a sense of interest, and Yin Wuxie could not bear it. He approached Yan Ruyu step by step and said with a weird smile: "Thousands of Miao villages are controlled by my yin house. In Miaoshan, I can't get what I like. of."

"For so many years, I have spoiled too many women. You are the most beautiful. You look like a young child. What a big surprise."

"Come on beauties!"

Yin Wuxie stretched out his hand to grab Yan Ruyu.

Sudden.

A gust of wind screamed, blowing off all the leaves of the big tree in the yard, turning it into a barrier, blocking the innocence.

"Who!"

Yin Wu Xie stopped drinking.

Ye Fan walked out of the darkness and said coldly: "Meet again."

"It's you!"

Yin Wuxie stared at Ye Fan with cold eyes.

From Ye Ye's hand, he knew Ye Fan was a master of martial arts, but he didn't think Ye Fan was a master.

"I didn't expect to be caught by you, and I followed it silently. That's good! Not to mention, I'll solve you here and save the trouble."

Yin Wuxie whistled.

Nothing happened.

He was a little puzzled, and blew the long whistle again...

"Stop blowing!"

Ye Fan said impatiently: "This ancient house has no one to live except you now."

"what!"

Yin Wuxie's face changed drastically.

at the same time.

A strong blood came out, and Yin Wuxie no longer doubted Ye Fan's words. At this moment, his hair was horrified.

To know.

There were hundreds of guards in the ancient house, and the leader of the black robe or the strong master, was quietly killed?

What a joke.

However, this **** aura and strange silence made Yin Wuxie have to believe it.

"Huh."

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, a qi entangled Yan Ruyu, and pulled it into his arms.

"Release the qi, Master of Martial Arts."

Yin Wuxie screamed.

Ye Fan said: "It's stupid enough, just you stupid, how did you live until now?"

"you....."

"Okay." Ye Fan interrupted Yin Wuxie, his face was full of murderous intent, "When you see a beautiful woman, you can do it. The beautiful women who traveled to Miaoshan these years ago are afraid that they will all be brutally killed by you."

"The most hateful thing, I'm afraid they don't even know that they have been violated. After all, the Gu worm method is very magical."

"Shangfeng clearly stipulates that the martial arts world cannot interfere with the secular world, but you use the technique of poison to harm people."

"You deserve death!"

Ye Fan made a sound, murderous vigor.

Yin Wuxie's body is cold, and he defends: "This is the Miao territory, not lost to the martial arts world."

"All the means beyond ordinary people can be classified as martial arts world, and Miao Jiang is no exception."

"enough!"

Yin Wuxie became anxious and roared: "I am the young master of Miaoshan, with a noble status, and a handsome man. I am favored by those women who convinced me. What's wrong!"

Ye Fan was stunned.

There is such a brazen person in this world.

Yin Wuxie continued: "I don't know who you are, and I don't bother to know. Listen carefully, I am not only the young master of Miaoshan, but my father is also the elder of Brahmin, you dare to move me..."

"puff."

A cold light flashed by.

Yin Wuxie's voice stopped abruptly, and he felt a chill below.

Look down...

Only then did I find that my few gadgets were gone.

At this time.

The pain of the heart rushed to the brain and permeated the limbs.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Yin Wuxie screamed and fell in a pool of blood.

"You, you castrated me..."

"This is just the first step." Ye Fan asked with a blank face, "Brahman, the old woman mentioned that it is a huge force in Miao territory. Tell me, where is the Brahman's mountain gate?"

"I'm going to kill you, assholes, I will cut you a thousand swords and humiliate this woman to death, I am the young master of Miaoshan, I am a disciple of Brahmin, my father..."

"stupid guy!"

Ye Fan was too lazy to listen to Yin Wuxie's beep, and slapped it into fleshy flesh.

Ten thousand deaths are not enough for such a sinful beast.

"Brahman?"

"It seems that he is enmity with this force."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly, glanced at Yan Ruyu who was in a coma, and sighed again that the ancients sincerely did not deceive me.

ten minutes later.

A big fire rose up in the ancient house.

"Look, what is that!"

"It's so bright, what happened on the top of Miaoshan Mountain? Are you having a bonfire party?"

"Something's wrong, it looks like a fire."

"what!"

Suddenly, the entire Miaoshan and Qianjia Miao villages were fried, and they were all in chaos.

A large group of people went up the mountain to fight the fire.

After three hours of work, the fire was finally extinguished.

However.

The Yin family's ancient house was still not saved, it was completely scorched, and more than a hundred people were burned to dry corpses.

Wee hours.

Get the news and rush to the top of Miaoshan Mountain.

Seeing a piece of ruin, he always burst into tears and screamed in anger: "Who set the fire! It killed my son!"

"Great Elder, my sorrow."

"It can't be an ordinary fire, it's impossible that a guard didn't escape, it's impossible that my son's body can't be found, it must be man-made. After investigating this matter to the end, we will punish the nine murderers."

"Yes!"

A group of Brahmin disciples quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Chapter 412: Enter Miaojiang

The next day, the sky was bright.

The group got up early, ready to embark on the road to Miaojiang.

Yesterday, the Yin family's ancient house on the top of Miaoshan Mountain was burned on fire. The young master of the Yin family, Yin Wuxie, had no whole body, and more than a hundred guards were burned to death. The matter was not small.

The guards of Qianjia Ancient City came to deal with it and suppressed it.

The Huang Family, Mu Family, Chinese Medicine and others did not ask much, because they knew that Ye Fan made the shot.

Last night, Ye Fan and the three went to play and met Young Master Yin. Mu Nian and Mu Liuyun talked about it, and Mu Liuyun also revealed it to Huang Shouren, Song Chanzi, Yun Xiang and others.

Therefore, everyone naturally thought that it was Ye Fan's hand.

A little Miaoshan young master is nothing but a big deal to these big bosses in the capital. If you die, you will die.

"Grandma is here."

Huang Shouren mentioned.

At the bottom of Miao Mountain, an old woman dressed in Miao costume is waiting, still holding a lantern in her hand, crouching, her eyes faint.

Everyone didn't know her name, and she didn't say it, so everyone called her "grandma".

When they met, Ye Fan felt that his grandma looked at herself more or less, and then said: "Get on the carriage."

"Why don't you take the car? The carriage is too slow." Mu Nian muttered.

"This is the rule!"

Grandma squinted, causing Mu Nian to shrink her neck and shiver.

The crowd got into the carriage and whizzed away.

At this time.

The top of Miao Mountain.

Above the scorched earth, Yin Juekong finally found the innocent corpse...No, it can't be said to be a corpse, but a mass of charred meat.

"My son!"

Yin Juekong cried out sadly.

Huhuhu.

Black clothes gathered one after another, and the leader threw a middle-aged man on the ground and said: "Elder, investigating all night, there are some clues. This little vendor knows something."

"My lord."

The stall owner was scared and said with a shiver: "Three young men and women were shopping at my stall last night. The young master fell in love with one of the beauties, but the other young guy seemed to be very powerful, competing with the young master. He should be a suspect, but I don't know who he is. I remember his face and simply drew a picture."

The leader handed the scroll to Yin Juekong.

Huh.

When it was spread out, Ye Fan was on it.

The stall owner's painting skills are really good, the paintings are so vivid that they can be recognized at a glance.

"check!"

Yin Juekong stopped drinking.

The news came in three minutes.

"Bao, Grand Elder, that person is Ye Fan, and there are more than 20 people with him. They got on the carriage early in the morning, so they should have gone to Miaojiang."

"Go to Miaojiang?"

Yin Juekong's eyes were red, and he sneered: "If I escape from the ancient city of a thousand families, it would not be what I wanted to chase and kill. I didn't expect to go to Miaojiang. There is really a way for you to go to heaven, and there is no way to go to hell."

"Let the deputy sect master lead all the three hundred elite disciples to mobilize and kill Ye Fan and his party for me."

"Telling."

...

Miaojiang Avenue, one hundred and twenty miles.

Horses are good horses.

In less than two hours, he arrived at his destination.

Ye Fan looked at the majestic and unconscious mountain, with numerous mountain ranges, row upon row, countless.

One hundred thousand mountains, worthy of the name.

This is the real big mountain range, which lasts forever and is unpredictable; it is also called the Kunlun Mountains and Qinling Mountains, and is known as the three major dragon veins of the Great Xia.

"Miaojiang has many poisonous Gus. This is a detoxification pill, and you all have them. I know you have some superb medical skills, but poisonous Gus are not purely poisonous. You can't solve them if you encounter powerful ones."

There was a bunch of small bottles in the grandma's basket, and inside were detoxification pills. Everyone took a bottle.

then.

Grandma took the lead, and her footsteps were clear.

Everyone followed closely behind.

The great masters are on the periphery, and in the middle are people from the three major families and eight Chinese doctors who protect them.

It didn't take long for Ye Fan to enter.

A group of people killed.

It is Yin Juekong and others.

"Chase!"

Yin Juekong stopped drinking.

This group of people disappeared, and Huangfu Xuancai and Xiao Shending came out.

"The praying mantis is catching the cicada, the oriole is behind, besides us, there are people who are eyeing Ye Fan and the others, which force is it?"

Huangfu Xuancai wondered.

They have been lurking here, and things about Qianjia Ancient City are naturally unknown.

Xiao Shending smiled and said: "No matter which power he is, at least we are hunters after the oriole."

Huangfu dazzlingly nodded, and said triumphantly: "This is fun. Originally, it was not easy for us to kill Ye Fan. They had a lot of masters. Now that we have this group of people to consume, we will have complete Got it. God helped me too, let's go, follow up and have a look."

As everyone knows.

Huangfu's colorful camp entered the mountain, and a figure appeared again...

Among the mountains, there is deep silence.

Everyone moved forward cautiously, for fear of being contaminated with Gu worms and causing trouble.

Ye Fan was more alert than the others. He saw a lot of Gu worms along the way.

It is possible that a mosquito is a powerful character.

"what!"

Suddenly, Yan Ruyu exclaimed.

Yan Zhenqing said in surprise, "Xiaoyu, what's the matter?"

"That, there!"

Yan Ruyu pointed to a bush not far away, with one leg exposed. It was broken and bones.

"It's just a dead body, don't come close, there are a lot of Gu worms breeding on it."

Grandma said calmly.

"There are many adventurers who will come to Miaojiang to explore, but they will die forever, without a whole dead body. Don't make a fuss, corpses are the most common thing in Miaojiang."

"We have to cross the Miao border before it gets dark, otherwise, there will be a lot of trouble."

Grandma's tone was calm from beginning to end.

But speaking such words in a calm tone makes people feel very gloomy, with a chilly back.

Why is there trouble at night?

Could it be that night is the time when Gu worms appear on a large scale?

Everyone did not ask.

Moving on, there are many bones along the way, most of which are human bones, but there are also some alien beasts.

For example, a huge tiger, not a saber-toothed tiger, is black all over, with an extremely ferocious complexion.

However, the black tiger was broken, and countless insects breed in the body and crawled out, making Yan Ruyu almost vomiting.

Yan Ruyu and Mu Nian followed Ye Fan from left to right.

Seeing his son and Ye Fan approaching, Mu Liuyun was very happy. He and the Chinese medicine doctor Song Chanzi looked at each other and couldn't help approaching Ye Fan and Yan's camp.

Huang Shouren felt it, and his face was a little ugly.

But everyone tacitly knew.

Suddenly.

A rotten stench came, and Yan Ruyu finally couldn't help but vomit.

Ye Fan was also sick.

"open!"

With one word, the body-protecting gas shield spreads out to block the foul smell from the outside, so Yan Ruyu feels a little better.

The other masters also showed their own means.

In addition to Ye Fan and Qingchengzi, there are also three masters who displayed the Gongqi mask.

In other words, there are five people who are the second most important in the world.

The other masters are the first.

"The smell is a bit stinky, but it's a baby, come with me." A smile appeared on the grandma's face, making her wrinkled and wriggling.

Under the dim light of the lantern, it looked extremely gloomy.

Yan Ruyu couldn't help but hugged Ye Fan's arm, "Brother Fan, don't throw me away."

Ye Fan was speechless, but didn't push Yan Ruyu away.

After walking some distance along the stench, the grandmother stopped, pointed to the front and said, "Look!"

In the eyes of everyone, there is a huge pit.

Among them, there are full of dead bodies, humans, and birds and beasts, piled together, and most of them have decayed.

"vomit."

Yan Ruyu vomited again.

This time, the pastoral year can't stand it either.

Ye Fan asked, "Mother-in-law, there are flowers on it."

On the pile of corpses, a bright flower bloomed, swaying slightly, incomparably gorgeous, in sharp contrast with the rotting corpses below.

Mu Liuyun asked: "What kind of flower is that that actually grows on top of the carrion corpse, and it grows out of the carrion's nutrients. It's incredible."

Looking at the grandmother one after another, she only listened to her whispering: "We are very lucky. After entering Miaojiang for a while, we found the three corpses of the goddess of rotting flowers."

"The Three Corpse Rot Flower?"

Everyone is puzzled.

The grandmother explained: "Don't look at the bright and colorful rot flower, but it is a highly toxic substance. The effect can corrode the brain, but it will not kill humans. It will not be like a vegetative coma, but a walking dead. Like a puppet."

"It is extremely difficult to cultivate the three-corpse saposy flower. Third, it refers to a large number of them. It takes countless rotting corpses, as well as the right time and place to grow the saposy flower."

Yan Zhenqing said: "This is obviously man-made cultivation. It is a bit frantic to cultivate this kind of poison."

The grandmother grinned and said with a sneer: "Short-sighted, there are many poisons that are more terrifying than the three-corpse rot **** flower in the Miao area."

"Such a good baby, is it beautiful to deal with the enemy. You don't want it, I want it." A grand master strode and came to the side of the pit.

"I'm also interested in this **** of rotten flower." At this time, another grandmaster shot it.

Swish...

In the crowd, two figures flashed out again.

Grandmaster E, who was the first to sell, snorted coldly and reached out to grab the Rotten God Flower.

Suddenly, the mutation happened.

The master's hand appeared festered.

Woo woo woo.

Like a hurricane, it spread quickly.

During the breath, the whole arm was rotten, and the flesh and blood seemed to melt, leaving only the cold bones.

On the bones, there was black smoke.

"what!"

The grandmaster screamed.

Seeing this, the three masters behind were so frightened that they quickly drew away and retreated.

"Ah!! My hand!"

"my hand....."

The master did not pay attention and fell into the pit.

boom!

His body began to rot, blood and blood, and in the blink of an eye, he became a white bone.

A great master, died in less than a minute!

Chapter 413: ruthless!

hiss!

Everyone took a breath.

This is too scary.

A grandmaster, just dying like this, didn't even have a chance to resist?

Why?

Is it because you touched the Three Corpse Rot Flowers?

"Humph."

The grandmother sneered: "The ignorant and arrogant guy, just pick the three corpses of the sordid flower, and whoever does not die will die!"

Ye Fan asked: "Mother-in-law, the Corrosion Flower is so terribly corrosive, I don't know if the qi can corrode."

"Your kid is clever, you can pick it with gang gas. However, it is very difficult to preserve, and you need a box made of iron blood wood."

"I know the iron blood tree is a kind of tree with red liquid inside. It is very rare, I have only seen it in the wild continent." Ye Fan said.

The grandmother nodded and said: "Because the iron blood tree is rare, and there is no box to save it, the rot flower blooms here, and no one picks it."

Everyone suddenly realized.

"Let's go."

Granny turned around.

Everyone is very sorry, without the iron blood tree, even if it can be picked, it can't be preserved, otherwise, the rotten flower can be a terrible killer.

"Is there really no other way to save it?" Huang Shouren asked her grandma without giving up.

Granny shook her head.

Just when everyone was ready to leave, the forest shook, and then a giant ape jumped out.

"Ah!"

Yan Ruyu screamed.

This ape is too big, three meters tall, burly in shape and swarthy, but on the top of its head, there is a bunch of golden hair growing.

The black-faced great ape, but also the king of the ape.

Big fierce beast.

"Roar!"

Seeing a group of people, the Ape King roared, as if to warn Ye Fan of them.

Song Chanzi was surprised: "Could it be that these three corpses were cultivated by the Ape King?"

Aunt Yun Xian left and retorted: "Impossible, the fierce beast does not have such high intelligence. I think that this ape king was arranged here by a strong man to guard the rotten **** flower."

"It's amazing to be able to tame an ape king. It must be a great master who has left." Mu Liuyun muttered to himself.

Everyone is on guard.

The King of Apes is very strong, with his fierce aura, like a tsunami from the mountains, he is the king of this generation.

I am afraid that the general masters will not be able to take it down.

"Let's go."

The grandmother greeted, "Let's hurry up as soon as possible and don't cause unnecessary trouble."

However.

The Ape King didn't seem to want to let it go, but saw the jungle surging, and dozens of black-faced great apes appeared on the ground, as well as on the trees.

"Hmph, a group of beasts, dare to be rampant!"

It was a bald-headed master who was speaking. He was an assistant invited by Song Chanzi, and he was impatient.

"kill!"

Grandmaster Bald made a bold move.

Catch the thief first and catch the king.

He killed the Ape King and raised his hand, it was a martial skill.

Rumbling.

The momentum is huge, and the anger is raging.

The number of large tracts was chopped off, flying sand and rocks, and thunderous.

"Roar."

A black wolf and sheep stick was turned out in the hands of King Ape, which was five meters long, and the top was full of spikes.

Bang.

With one blow, the palm print of Grandmaster Bald collapsed.

"what!"

Grandmaster Bald was taken aback.

"Naughty animal!"

"I come!"

Two more masters slayed out, and the bald master three besieged the Ape King, but the Ape King wielded a mace with a tiger and tiger, and his skin was thick and thick, and he couldn't penetrate it.

Other black-faced great apes also launched attacks.

The war begins.

But Ye Fan, Qingchengzi and other five Huajing Erzong did not make a move.

The grandmother said coldly: "Quick battle and quick decision, don't delay."

"puff!"

A grandmaster was hit by a mace and blood spurted wildly, but at the same time, the bald grandmaster also seized the opportunity to bleed the seven orifices that the Ape King had beaten with a full blow, and wailed.

The Ape King received serious injuries.

"Roar."

After letting out an angry roar, the Ape King quickly escaped with the group.

"Humph."

Grandmaster Bald had a cold face, looked at the **** of rotten flower, and shouted in a low voice: "It's really a group of beasts, and injured a fellow Taoist. In that case, this **** of rotten flower doesn't need to exist."

"call."

A gang-qi palm print slapped past.

This scene happened suddenly, and everyone did not expect that the Bald Master would be angrily to destroy the God of Rotten Flower.

"court death!"

On the knots, there was a roar like thunder.

Next second.

The bald-headed grandmaster flew more than ten meters away, smashed the big trees, covered in blood, and was seriously injured and dying.

"Who!"

Qingchengzi stopped drinking.

A cold breath came over the sky and covered the audience. Next to the Three Corpses, a middle-aged man in a black robe stood in the air.

Swish.

People in black surrounded this area one by one.

Granny's face changed.

Qing Chengzi's face was solemn, because he felt the power of the middle-aged man in the black robe.

Standing in the air, protecting the body and Qi.

This is the second mark of the world.

Moreover, Qing Chengzi found that the other party was younger than him, but his background was deeper than him, which can be judged from the aura and the solidity of the body guard's gas shield.

"Who is Your Excellency?"

Qingchengzi asked.

A man in a black robe is naturally Yin Juekong.

Ye Fan and his party stayed here, and gave Yin Juekong time to chase and kill them, and the Three Corpse Corruption Flower was cultivated by him.

The Ape King is one of the guardian beasts of the Brahman, and is arranged by Yin Juekong to guard the Rotten Flower.

Just now.

The Ape King roared, letting Yin Juekong know that something was wrong with the God of Rotten Flower, and when he screamed, he saw that the Master Bald was about to destroy the God of Rotten Flower, thunder was furious.

Punch it to fly.

Yin Juekong is the second pinnacle of Transformation Realm, and it is only one step to reach the third stage and become a great master.

An angry blow was something that Grandmaster Bald could resist. It was not exploded on the spot, but it showed that Grandmaster Bald was very good.

At this moment.

Yin Juekong's face was also very solemn.

Unexpectedly!

Ye Fan's lineup is so terrible.

There are more than a dozen masters, the second level of the transformation has more than one.

However.

Yin Juekong is not afraid.

In the land of Miao, he is like a fish in water.

"Who is Ye Fan!"

Yin Juekong was murderous and sternly scolded.

Ye Fan walked out and said lightly: "I am, if you guess it right, you are the innocent father, the great elder of the Brahmin."

There was a commotion in the crowd.

Brahmins actually exist, and the strong one in front of them is the great elder.

The faces of Huang Shouren and others darkened.

It's not good.

Ye Fan beheaded the son of the great elder and completely became a deadly enemy with the Brahmin; in the Miao border, the Brahmin would look at him, and I am afraid that it will not be a good result.

In an instant, everyone wanted to break away from Ye Fan's thoughts.

Mu Liuyun immediately winked at Mu Nian, and signaled Mu Nian to come back, not to be by Ye Fan's side, so as not to be affected.

Yan Zhenqing was also very entangled.

Yan Ruyu said: "Father, if you don't save me, Brother Fan won't provoke a Brahmin, it's because of me!"

The meaning of these words is to remind Yan Zhenqing not to abandon Ye Fan.

"Of course I understand."

Yan Zhenqing hugged Qing Chengzi: "Brother Qingcheng, I also hope you can fight alongside Mr. Ye."

Qing Chengzi smiled and said: "Yes, I also want to see how brahmins are. Ye Shi, it's better for me to come first."

"Hahaha."

The Yan family's persistence made Ye Fan feel happy.

He laughed three times.

Then he said: "Brother Qingchengzi, even if you take the shot, I will help you."

With Ye Fan's words, Qingchengzi was relieved.

Finding that he was underestimated, Yin Juekong was furious: "Ye Fan, don't think that you will get stunned when you are a grandmaster at a young age. I, Brahman, have some evildoers like you. In Miaojiang, if you offend a Brahman, you will end up with a single word."

"die!"

In an instant, Yin Juekong moved.

"Good job."

Qingchengzi yelled, his sharp edge suddenly appeared.

They collided between the breaths.

at the same time.

Brahmin's disciples also launched an attack. They were very clever and knew that they could not compete directly against the master, so they used gu worms and poison.

"Everyone of the Brahmins, this matter has nothing to do with me, we don't get mixed up." A group of people from the Huang Shouren camp withdrew from the battlefield.

Mu Liuyun gritted his teeth and shouted: "We won't mix up either."

The Mujia camp also withdrew.

In addition, there was Long Teng, who followed Mu Liuyun to leave; Cikang Chinese Medicine and Mu Jia had a good relationship, and Long Teng and Mu Jia were close, and others thought it was reasonable.

So far.

On the battlefield, only Yan Zhenqing and his daughter, Ye Fan, Dan Qinzi, and Qingchengzi who fought against Yin Juekong.

"kill!"

Dan Qinzi shot, this is a hidden weapon master.

Countless cold light exploded, flying towards the surroundings, this is a "storm pear flower needle".

pity.

The lethality is limited.

The black clothes on the Brahmin disciples are actually soft armor, which has such strong defensive power.

Dan Qingzi frowned and saw that the hidden weapon had little effect. The leading cane in her hand smashed the ground...

As he was about to personally enter the enemy camp, Ye Fan's words suddenly rang in his ears: "Don't bother, let me come."

Dan Qinzi looked back.

I was surprised to find that dozens of sharp palm prints covered the battlefield.

Each palm print is extremely huge, mighty and strong, its breath is like a sword like a sword, and it is extremely domineering, as if it can wipe out everything.

Boom boom boom...

A series of roars, one after another, deafening.

The trees in a radius of several hundred meters were all turned into powder, and the hundreds of disciples brought by Yin Juekong lost their combat effectiveness and fell into a pool of blood.

One move, all wiped out.

Ruthless!

Chapter 414: Invincible power

quiet!

Deathly silence.

Both Yin Juekong and Qingchengzi's battlefield stopped.

"this!"

Yin Juekong's throat squirmed and was shocked. He thought that Ye Fan was just an ordinary master, but he didn't expect it to be so terrifying.

With one move, he could kill hundreds of disciples, but he couldn't be as calm as Ye Fan.

This kid...

What a monster!

"Huh."

Qing Chengzi seized the opportunity to kill with a fierce punch; Yin Juekong hurriedly resisted and was shocked.

Yin Juekong's face was cold.

This move not only shocked Yin Juekong, but also made Huang Shouren and the others unable to calm down.

Although I saw Ye Fan make a move that day in Shaoshan Mountain, it was far away after all, and the feeling was not real.

And just now, it happened completely in front of my eyes.

At that moment, everyone in the Huang family camp and the Mu family camp felt the ultimate depression, it was the oppression of invincible aura.

In the crowd, grandma stared at Ye Fan, her eyes flickering, she didn't know what she was thinking.

In the low-lighted deep mountain and old forest, Ye Fan wins snow in white, and said indifferently: "Elder Yin, I don't know that I can get your way."

"Boy, I underestimated you."

Yin Juekong's voice was low and hoarse.

When Ye Fan showed his strength, he knew that it was troublesome to avenge his son, and he might not even be able to avenge him.

Although he is the great elder of the Brahman, he is not the master of the sect after all; he will be punished if he casts an enemy under the Brahman tree.

At the thought of the brahmin master's power, Yin Jue's heart tightened.

"Ye Fan, why are you killing my son!"

"You should have found out. Yin Wuxie wants to assault my sister, and has done a lot of detrimental things over the years. I beheaded him, it is reasonable."

Yin Juekong's face twitched, and resented: "Even if my son is guilty, you won't have your turn to punish him. Besides, you actually beat my son into flesh, not a whole corpse. Ye Fan, you are so cruel!"

Ye Fan said lightly: "Okay, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you, we still have something to do in a hurry. Come on, try our best, I only give you one chance."

"presumptuous!"

Yin Juekong was furious, roared, and a poisonous gas rose from the ground.

"Don't use poison to me, this thing is of no use to me." Ye Fan walked in the poisonous gas, unaffected.

This shocked everyone again.

Yin Juekong's face was particularly solemn, he waved his hand, and the poison gas dissipated.

"Ye Fan, one move will determine the outcome."

"Poisonous dragon thorn!"

A huge tornado-like vortex appeared out of thin air, madly sweeping the audience, and the trees in a radius of 500 meters disappeared.

This huge tornado is black and contains highly poisonous.

"Quickly retreat!"

Huang Shouren, Song Chanzi and others exclaimed.

Qing Chengzi glanced at Ye Fan, then took Yan Zhenqing and his daughter, and greeted Dan Qinzi to leave the center of the battlefield.

The black tornado is getting bigger and bigger.

Yin Juekong slowly vacated into the air, opened his hands, his black robe bulged, his sword brows erected, he pointed at Ye Fan suddenly, and shouted, "Kill!"

"Huh."

From the black tornado, a small tornado burst out, like a spear, stab Ye Fan.

Here is the poisonous dragon thorn.

"Continuous attack martial arts, yes, it has a large area of lethality." Ye Fan nodded secretly, his fist was like iron, and the poisonous thorn suddenly fell apart.

"Whhhhhhhhh."

Immediately afterwards, a series of poisonous dragon thorns fell from the sky, overwhelming the sky and the earth, densely packed, making the hearts of people watching the battle from a distance chill.

Rao is Qingchengzi, and he has a guilty conscience.

This kind of continuous martial arts attack is the most tricky.

The bottom line of Yin Juekong, it can be said that, except for Ye Fan, no one can compete.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Facing the dense thorns, Ye Fan was at ease, and with every punch he beat many thorns to disperse.

The white clothes are fluttering, and the gods are like jade.

Invincible posture, stand tall.

finally.

Ye Fan shook the world with a loud scream.

With a roar, all the stings from the attack were wiped out, and even the huge black tornado was shaken.

"not good!"

Yin Juekong's face changed.

However, it was too late.

Ye Fan pinched his hands, the light in his eyes was like electricity, and Lei Ting cried out: "Fan Tianyin!"

Hum.

A big golden seal appeared horizontally in the air, like Mount Tai, like a river, extremely heavy, suppressed.

The black tornado vortex stopped in an instant, and then, it was suppressed by Fan Tianyin smaller and smaller, only about ten meters high in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!"

There was an explosion, completely shattered.

"puff!"

Yin Juekong spouted a mouthful of blood, without any hesitation, and left Yukong, leaving only a word of resentment:

"Ye Fan, I remember you!"

"Escape very fast." Ye Fan snorted and flicked his fingers to destroy the God of Rotten Flower.

Since He Yin Juekong took over his death feud, the God of Rotten Flower would of course be destroyed.

It is impossible to add a big killer to Yin Juekong. Besides, this kind of weird poison like God of Rotten Flower is best used to destroy others for fear that it will harm people as well.

"Finish."

Ye Fan walked back, calmly and calmly, his face calm.

It's as if the battle just now wasn't what he did.

This kind of tolerance is convincing.

Yan Ruyu's beautiful eyes sparkled, and he secretly said that Ye Fan was really a strange man. It was the first time she had met such a man in such a long way. The dragon among the people could not be compared.

"Master Ye's supernatural power."

Qingchengzi clasped his fists.

"Master Ye Divine Power!"

Others also echoed.

"It's just a small matter. Let's hurry up, it's too much time. Grandma said that it would be a big trouble not to cross the Miao area before dark. Now that it has caused a Brahmin, Yin Juekong will not let it go."

"This matter started because of me, and I will bear it with all my strength. If the Brahmins are killed, you don't need to take action, just leave it to me."

As soon as these words came out, the Huang family camp and the Mu family camp felt relieved.

Granny said: "Let's go."

A group of people left.

For a moment, Huangfu Dazzling several people appeared, looking at the messy battlefield, each of them flashed with shock on their faces.

Xiao Shending said unwillingly: "How could Ye Fan be so strong!"

"Fan Tianyin? It seems to be a unique skill. I didn't go to the exhibition in the Battle of Swagger Mountain, but I also heard that Fan Tianyin was born out of nowhere, and it was called a martial art."

Huangfu Hyun Cai muttered to himself.

A Huangfu elder said: "Miss, this martial skill must be obtained, and I am proud of my Huangfu's family."

"That's natural."

Huangfu Xuancai looked at the corpse pit, and said regretfully: "The Three Corpse Rot Flowers are destroyed, that is a big killer. However, Ye Fan and Yin Juekong are already deadly enemies, and Yin Juekong will never give up. The power of the Brahman is not what Ye Fan can imagine. Even with the martial arts power, he is very jealous of the Brahman."

Xiao Shending said: "Auntie, does Brahmin really exist? There used to be many powerful people in the martial arts world who came to Miao to explore, but no Brahman was found."

"Of course it exists, but few people know where the mountain gate is; even the disciples of Brahmins don't know anything about it."

"Brahmins divide disciples into four levels: outer, inner, elite, and core. Only elite and core disciples can go to the mountain gate to learn and practice."

Huangfu Xuancai looked in the direction where Ye Fan and the others had left, and said, "Go, you need to cross the Miao territory before it gets dark, otherwise, there will be trouble."

"What's the trouble?"

"At that time you will know."

...

After Yin Juekong's defeat, he rushed for more than ten miles before stopping.

A towering old tree was found, and the shadows were concealed in the branches and leaves to adjust the breath.

For a long time.

He opened his eyes and gritted his teeth and said: "What a Ye Fan, how could there be such a wicked evildoer. What kind of martial arts, what kind of martial arts, can suppress my top-grade martial arts poisonous dragon thorn, is it a superb martial arts."

"very good!"

Yin Juekong grinned.

"Ye Fan, it doesn't matter if you can't beat you. This is Miaojiang. I have a thousand ways to deal with you."

"Fan Tianyin, I fell in love with it."

"Chatter..."

At the right time, some movement came, getting bigger and bigger.

Yin Juekong jumped down the old tree.

"Great Elder."

The first to appear was a man of the same age as Yin Juekong, but not as handsome and ordinary in appearance as Yin Juekong.

This person is the deputy master of the Brahmin, and he is dead.

Like Yin Juekong, he is the second peak of the transformation realm. In Brahman, except for the master, the two have the greatest rights.

"Elder, you are injured."

"I was injured by Ye Fan's little beast." Yin Juekong said embarrassingly.

Yin Juesheng was taken aback, "Great Elder, I have already inquired that there has been a lot of happenings in the capital recently, all of which are related to Ye Fan. I suspect that it is Ye Fan in the capital."

Yin Juekong nodded and said, "Originally, I thought it was the same name, but I was sure that it was Ye Fan, the ruthless man in Beijing."

"Elder, what do you think now? Ye Fan is not easy. He can destroy the Acacia Sect and has a war department under his command. Once the trouble is big, Ye Fan will bring the war department to kill Miao, and the consequences will be disastrous."

After Yin Juekong finished speaking, he added another sentence.

"Of course, our Brahmins are not afraid of Ye Fan. The Great Elder wants to do it. I strongly support it. Three hundred elite disciples have already been brought here."

"call."

In an instant, three hundred figures appeared above and below the tree.

In this scene, it can be seen that the elite disciples are much better than the group of outer disciples brought by Yin Juekong before.

Chapter 415: The trouble is coming!

"Don't worry, Ye Fan and his party must have big things in this trip. Let's follow along and wait for the opportunity."

"It's all determined by the great elder."

Yin Juekong pursed his lips and nodded slightly.

Everyone is not a fool.

As the deputy head of the sect, Yin Jueming sits on an equal footing with him, but he speaks so politely, which is a little different in peace.

What he said is all up to him. Obviously, if he stabbed Lou Zi, he came to the back of the pot.

Yin Juekong didn't say anything, after all, it was indeed his grudge with Ye Fan; Yin Juekong came to help, already very polite.

Time is like flowing water.

Although in the dim jungle, the sun can still be felt to the west.

Night is approaching gradually.

Ye Fan keenly felt that Grandma's footsteps were faster; she walked like flying without a little old state.

This makes the atmosphere very tense invisibly.

The speed is getting faster and faster.

Finally, everyone ran straight

Yan Ruyu couldn't keep up with speed. Ye Fan used her qi to protect him and let her follow the team effortlessly.

After half an hour.

Finally, the sun sets and night falls.

In the dark.

A gloomy wind blew by, and everyone's hair stood upright.

"Slower."

Granny's pace slowed down.

At this moment, the lantern in her hand seems to be the light source of life, giving people a little warm comfort in the cold environment.

"Grandma."

Yan Ruyi asked timidly: "What's wrong, is there any danger? How long will it take to cross the Miao territory?"

The grandmother said indifferently: "There are still about ten miles away, but this road is more dangerous than what we walked during the day."

The new year of Mu Lu was not afraid of tigers, and muttered: "Grandma, are you too alarmist. With so many masters, we can't get through any difficulties. It's impossible, it's impossible for ghosts to come out at night."

The grandmother glanced at it and said deeply: "Ghosts are not scary. What is more terrifying than ghosts is that they are neither human nor ghost."

"what?"

Everyone is puzzled.

The grandmother did not explain much, and greeted: "Follow me, don't make a big move, I hope everything is safe."

Ye Fan winked at Long Teng and motioned to Long Teng to approach him. If there is a crisis, he can take care of it.

Da da da.

In the deep and silent jungle, there are only rustling footsteps.

It's too quiet.

During the day, there were still some fierce beasts roaring and neighing, and now they all seemed to have reached an agreement, hiding in the lair and not coming out or barking.

"There are really no ghosts, right."

Yan Ruyu shrank his neck and quietly grasped the corner of Ye Fan's clothes.

Everyone is tense.

ghost?

Of course it does not exist.

But the monster, not necessarily anymore.

The world's great wonders.

For the secular people, they have never seen a different kind of beast; for the upper-class people and masters, they have a broad vision.

Ye Fan knows this best.

In the evil abyss of the Wild Continent, there were monsters, terrible monsters, ferocious and violent, and he almost didn't come out.

"call."

Suddenly, the yin wind blew the Buddha.

The back of everyone's neck is chilly; that feeling is the air-conditioning rushing toward you when you open the refrigerator.

"Jingle Bell."

After the yin wind, there is the sound of bells.

Granny stopped again.

Under the light of the lantern flickering, her face was cloudy and sunny, and she sighed, "I still show up, stand still, hold your breath, and don't make any noise."

Huh.

Everyone is surprisingly obedient.

Including Ye Fan, his body was stretched straight, fully guarded, and at the same time extremely curious about what it was.

"Dingling bell." "Dingling bell."

The sound of the bell is getting clearer and clearer and the frequency is getting higher and higher.

gradually.

Everyone heard footsteps.

The master's audiovisual is very keen, distinguishing these footsteps are very messy, not like the footwork of a normal person.

"Ah."

Suddenly, Yan Ruyu whispered.

The grandmother turned her head abruptly, with a stern look on her face, Ye Fan quickly hugged Yan Ruyu and covered her mouth.

Ahead, in sight.

A group of figures swayed and slowly approached.

At this time, the sound of the bell was particularly clear. Finally, after passing a depression, where the leaves were slightly sparse, the moonlight could penetrate and spill.

Everyone finally sees clearly:

It was indeed a human being, but the strange thing was that everyone was abnormal, his eyes were dull, shaky, and hideous and terrifying.

Several faces and bodies showed signs of decay.

The walking dead.

Ye Fan felt terrified.

On the side of this group of walking corpses is a man in tattered robes, wearing a hat, unable to see his face.

The man held a long whip in one hand and a bell in the other.

"Jingle Bell."

The bell shook, the sound was clear and straight to the soul, while the long whip was swung, hitting the "walking dead" at the forefront, and by the way, a piece of rotten skin was pulled off.

It's near.

Twenty meters, ten meters, five meters...

A stench swept over.

Yan Ruyu's body trembled and seemed to be vomiting; Ye Fan quietly tapped a few points on her body.

This made Yan Ruyu feel better.

She did not dare to look, closed her eyes, and shrank into Ye Fan's arms.

The group of walking corpses passed by everyone, and the horrible picture is believed to be unforgettable for everyone.

"call!"

At this time, Mu Nian was suffocated, and he let out a long breath.

not good!

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

Granny looked over with a severe face.

The pupils contracted in Mu Nian, knowing that it was broken; sure enough, the group of walking corpses stopped.

The man in the hat stopped moving, and then slowly turned around...

Although everyone can't see the man's face, they can imagine it in their minds. At this moment, the man must have grinned, showing a row of yellow teeth and grinning horribly.

"Chatter."

Sure enough, the man in the hat made a harsh laugh.

The grandmasters entered a state of battle.

The grandmother walked forward with the lantern, muttering something, seemingly communicating with the man in the hat.

moment.

Grandma returned.

Ye Fan asked: "Grandma, what's the situation?"

"We can go, but if this little guy wants to stay, he has to be his puppet corpse."

"do not want!"

Mu Nian was so scared that the souls of the dead screamed.

The man in the hat suddenly exploded with a terrifying aura, and everyone was surprised.

Mu Liuyun said: "Grandma, I only have such a son, and it is impossible to give it to him. You are talking to him."

Grandma shook her head: "He only has this one condition."

"Father!"

Mu Nian's face was pale.

Afterwards, he ran to Ye Fan, "Brother Fan, help me."

Yan Zhenqing hummed: "Why should I save you? You used to deal with the Brahmin elders. Your shepherd family hid far away. Now you want to ask for help. It's really shameless."

"That is, we don't mix." Qingchengzi and Dan Qinzi also expressed their attitudes.

Anyone with a discerning eye knows that the group of walking corpses and men with hats are not easy, who wants to provoke them.

Mu Nian looked at Ye Fan pitifully, pleadingly.

Yan Ruyu can't say anything.

At this moment, Ye Fan was unsure, secretly thinking.

It was also the first time he encountered the "walking dead". He didn't know the root cause and provoke it, which was wrong.

But Mu Nian was a student of Cikang, and he was ashamed to see death.

Ye Fan thought for a while, looked at the pine cicada in the Mujia camp, and said meaningfully: "Da Guo doctor, what do you think?"

Chapter 416: The living dead

Five of the masters present are the second stage of the transformation.

Apart from Ye Fan and Qingchengzi, there were three others.

There is one person in the Mu family camp, and that is the Chinese medicine Song Chanzi; the remaining two are in the Huang family camp.

Song Chanzi is incredible.

The cultivation of martial arts is high, and he has profound medical skills. The key is that he is very young, only forty-five years old.

Song Chanzi as the name suggests, with a jade complexion, and very handsome, looking like a man in his early thirties.

He has a dusty temperament and has always been gentle.

After being named by Ye Fan, Song Chanzi walked out, "I form an alliance with the Mu family, so I should come forward."

The man in the hat turned his eyes and fixed his eyes on Song Chanzi; the latter was slightly startled, and immediately said, neither humble nor arrogant:

"Friends, the child is ignorant and disturbed you. I apologize to you. The Mu family is also willing to pay some compensation. I will send Miao Jiang to you soon, and please let this kid go."

Mu Nian was tearful and begged for mercy: "Senior, I know I was wrong, please be generous and forgive me once."

"Chatter."

The man in the hat gave a harsh sneer again, and then said a series of special secret words.

Granny explained and sighed: "He said that there is no room for negotiation."

Song Chanzi's face sank and coldly snorted: "I've lowered my posture, but you have to keep an inch. If that's the case, I will teach you how good you are. Pretending to be a ghost, I really think I'm afraid you won't succeed."

Huh!

Suddenly, Song Chanzi's majestic aura whizzed out, without a trace of muddy water, and took the initiative to kill him.

The man in the hat was unhurried, the bell in his hand shook, and the sound went deep into his mind, causing Song Chanzi to be slightly lost in a trance.

It was this flaw that the man in the hat slashed fiercely with a whip.

"open!"

Song Chanzi is worthy of being a strong man.

"puff."

But what shocked everyone was that the gang gas was covered by the long whip, like a piece of paper, and exploded in an instant.

The long whip was smashed firmly on the body of the pine cicada.

"what!"

Song Chanzi screamed.

He was flew away, his clothes torn, and an extreme blood stain on his body. Between a few breaths, the blood stain turned black and began to rot.

"not good."

Song Chanzi's face changed drastically, and he felt the poison spread.

He is a traditional Chinese medicine doctor, and he is able to treat himself immediately; but the man in the hat did not give him a chance to breathe, so the bell moved.

"Dangdangdang."

In the next second, those still walking corpses roared, smashed Xiang Song Chanzi with their teeth and claws, as fast as the wind.

Everyone only felt that when their eyes swayed, Song Chanzi was drowned.

"Oops!"

Mu Liuyun was shocked.

There was joy in Huang Shouren's eyes. Song Chanzi died, which was good for him.

"Master Ye, save me!"

Song Chanzi screamed again and again, calling for help in horror.

Ye Fan sighed slightly, and cast his "Tiantian Finger", with a wave of tyrannical finger light breaking through the air, piercing through the bodies of the group of walking corpses.

But.....

Did not stop them from attacking.

On the contrary, those walking corpses were even more violent, tearing at the pine cicadas, and several of them turned towards Ye Fan and slaughtered them.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan punched them and beat them into powder.

The man in the hat was furious, the bell in his hand vibrated, and the bell seemed to have magical power, making Ye Fan's eyes trance.

"Huh~!"

Just like dealing with Song Chanzi, I first used a bell to shake people's minds, and then seized the opportunity to slash them with a long whip.

However.

He met Ye Fan.

"hold head high!"

The sky is shaking, and the dragons are bursting.

The bell was concealed, and a huge strong wind was set off. In the sound of the wind, Ye Fan slapped the ashes of dozens of walking dead.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan didn't stop.

When the man in the hat was furious, he used another trick, which was a martial skill to defeat the undefeated Wangquan.

One after another, the little dragons roared.

This punch was so amazing, it caught the man in the hat by surprise.

"puff!"

The man was beaten into the air, but he did not die. He just vomited a mouthful of blood, his eyes gleaming with cold, bloodthirsty light.

Ye Fan frowned.

It can be said that this was a blow of 80% of his own strength. It was actually just a wound, and Miyou killed it. This man was not easy.

"go."

After a punch, Ye Fan waved his hand, turned around without hesitation, and spit out a word.

Everyone recovered and took a breath.

The masters present were all shocked.

That punch, just ask, who can catch it?

Ye Fan is so terrifying!

The Yan family father and daughter were the first to follow in Ye Fan's footsteps, followed by Qingchengzi and Danqinzi; then, Mu Liuyun supported Songchanzi and greeted others not to pull it down.

Huang Shouren's face was deep.

It's not a good thing that Ye Fan is so strong.

"go!"

People from the Huang family camp also left quickly.

The man in the hat didn't say a word. For a moment, he disappeared like a ghost, leaving behind a string of cold grinning.

After more than ten miles, he finally walked out of the Miao area.

At this time, everyone found a safe place, prepared to rest, and waited until dawn to continue on their way.

Boom boom boom.

Several masters opened up a cave on one side of the mountain, not small, enough to accommodate everyone.

"Huhuhuhu."

After a while, a fire started.

A grandmaster came back from hunting.

Everyone sat together, leaning on the meat, and the package that came with them also had drinks.

Song Chanzi's injury has stabilized. Although the toxin is strong, it can be solved by the Chinese medicine practitioners present.

"Thank you, Master Ye, for your help. It's unforgettable. If you need it in the future, Master Ye will just say it." Song Chanzi gathered the can to Ye Fan.

"Raise your hand."

Ye Fan smiled back.

Immediately, he blinked his eyes and asked: "Grandma, what kind of monsters are those? What is the identity of the man in the hat? Is it a Brahmin?"

This is everyone's question. Everyone looks over and **** their ears.

The grandmother's voice was slightly low, and she said quietly: "Those walking dead are the living dead. Do you remember the Three-corpse Sacrifice Flower? The living dead were cultivated with the Sacrifice Flower."

Yan Ruyu said: "I understand that the effect of the rot goddess is to destroy the brain nerves, but it also has the characteristics of life. It is the same as a vegetative you, but the difference is that it can move."

Granny nodded, "Yes, this is the living dead, without his own conscious thinking, only physical instinct."

"What about the man in the hat?"

"He is known as the corpse chaser." Grandma read the last three words deliberately and emphasized.

Everyone felt horrified inexplicably.

Song Chanzi smacked, "I guessed at the time, but I was not sure. I didn't expect that there would be a corpse chaser."

Huang Shouren said: "I have also heard of corpse chasers, and it is rumored that they are active in the Xiangxi generation."

"Destroying corpses in western Hunan, Miaojiang Gu poison, these are the biggest folk legends in Youzhou, but they all exist. Sure enough, most of the so-called legends are not groundless."

"But grandma," Yan Ruyu frowned and said, "Those living dead are not strong at all."

The grandmother sneered, "That's because the group of corpse chasers just now are only elementary and have not yet been refined. Really mature senior living dead, whose flesh has been refined with copper skin and iron bones, they are invulnerable, and the master wants to destroy them. easy."

Ye Fan pondered: "Without conscious thinking, it can be completely controlled, the body is firm and not urged, and there is no pain... Hiss, if this is intensively cultivated, it can simply create an invincible army of the living dead."

Everyone also discovered the horror, one by one, the back was hairy.

The grandmother said: "Because of the unpredictable consequences and great harm, the country secretly fought a battle in the Xiangxi generation as early as ten years ago to eradicate the living dead, and suppress the thunder operation of refining the living dead forces."

"Now in Xiangxi, there are very few living dead, and corpse chasers and corpse refiners are also very rare. Some of them hid in the Miao area and Shiwan Dashan."

With that said, the grandmother glanced at Ye Fan and reminded: "You will be targeted if you kill the dead and wound the corpse chaser. Don't be careless, the corpse organization is unfathomable; there are also Brahmins, It's not easy. Don't think that if you defeat the great elder, you can single out the entire Brahman. Being mad is a taboo!"

Ye Fan hugged his fists: "The mother-in-law taught me."

This grandma is not a simple person.

However, Ye Fan couldn't see through, and he didn't know what kind of power this grandma had, unlike a great master.

But the more he couldn't see through, the more Ye Fan felt that his grandmother was unfathomable.

Yan Ruyu and Mu Nian became more curious, and they were not as scared of their grandmother as they were before. They sat next to the grandmother and begged her to continue to talk about the Miaojiang Gu poison and the corpse driving in Xiangxi.

The grandmother seemed to be interested too, she talked endlessly, and everyone was fascinated...

Chapter 417: Join hands

late at night.

Somewhere in the Miao area.

The chaotic silhouettes swayed and shuttled between the jungles. With the ringing of a bell, these silhouettes shook together, and then lined up neatly.

"You came."

A hoarse voice sounded.

This sound makes the scalp numb, like that from an old man who is already old and unprepared, with a foot in the grave.

It was the man in the hat who had fought with Ye Fan.

In front of him, a man of his age walked out with a sharp voice and sneered: "Old ghost, you are injured. It turns out that you met someone who couldn't fight. No wonder you called me in a hurry."

This is a corpse refiner.

The corpse shoveler is responsible for making the living dead, and handing the living dead to the corpse refiner for refining, making copper skin and iron bones invulnerable.

This is a complete production line.

"Huh, it's you, I'm afraid it's worse than me." The corpse chaser retorted, and then hummed: "Don't talk about this, is there still a three-corpse rot **** flower?"

"Gone."

The corpse refiner shook his head, and then changed the conversation, "I have notified Yin Juekong that he has cultivated a powerful rot flower, so I will use it first."

"Yin Juekong?"

"When will he come?"

When the words fell, two fierce auras appeared, accompanied by rustling sounds.

Huh! Huh!

Yin Juekong, Yin Jue fate arrived.

There are also three hundred elite disciples, but they are all hidden in the dark.

"Grand Elder! Deputy Sect Master!"

The corpse refiner Peng Yue and the corpse chaser Hu Chao were slightly surprised.

Unexpectedly, the deputy master of the Brahman, Yin Jue Fate, also came, and there were also a group of elite disciples.

What is this for?

The two were on alert.

Yin Jue empty said: "Lao Peng, Lao Hu, we are all acquaintances, and there is nothing wrong with you. We are going to deal with Ye Fan!"

Hu Chao's face showed hatred, "Ye Fan? That's right, it was that kid who hurt me and killed a bunch of new **** of the living dead."

"Oh?"

Yin Juekong and Yin Jueming looked at each other in surprise, "Brother Hu has already fought Ye Fan? What a coincidence."

Peng Yue asked, "You Brahmin and Ye Fan have an enemy?"

Yin Juekong said angrily: "Ye Fan killed my son!"

"So that's the case." Hu Chao grinned and said, "In that case, Great Elder. Deputy Sect Master, we can join hands."

"Yes, our plan is to take Ye Fan and make Ye Fan a living dead with the Three Corpse Rot Flowers. That kid is so powerful and trained to become a living dead, I'm afraid he can become a corpse king all at once, invincible."

Yin desperately said in shock: "The two elders have good calculations."

"Hahaha, who told Ye Fan to provoke me, there is only one in Xichang, who is to become the living dead, controlled by us, and become our weapon."

At this moment, Hu Chao's confidence increased greatly.

Yin Juekong, Yin Jue Ming and a group of elite disciples, their lineup is also very strong. Together, in this 100,000 mountains, is it possible that they can't deal with a yellow-haired boy?

As for the dignitaries and masters that Ye Fan was with, I forgive them for not daring to get involved.

"Elder, Old Peng said to inform you if you can bring the **** of rotten flower. We can buy it."

"this....."

Yin Juekong embarrassedly said, "I'm sorry, the Three Corpse Rot Flower was ruined by Ye Fan."

"what!"

"You two don't need to be angry, I'll come here, just to join forces with the two to capture Ye Fan."

Peng Yue and Hu Chao looked at each other and asked, "What to do?"

Yin Jue Kong said: "Of course it will be handed over to you to refine the living dead and make the best use of the material. We took it. That kid can't surrender. In the end, he can only kill. What a pity."

"Thank you, Grand Elder."

"But..." Yin Juekong squinted and said with a smile: "Ye Fan was refined into a living dead, which is equivalent to the corpse king. I and the deputy sect master worked hard to give you a corpse king for nothing. Okay."

Hu Chao frowned and said, "I will give you three senior living dead."

"make a deal!"

Yin Juekong, Yin Juekong laughed.

The senior living dead, known as the corpse generals, are already very strong in combat power, more powerful than half-step masters.

In addition to strong combat power, the Living Dead also have other skills, such as...

track!

Only saw that Hu Chao took out a **** piece, which was torn off from Song Chanzi.

Throw it on the living dead brought by Peng Yue.

"Jingle Bell."

Hu Chao bit the bell, the living dead smelled the cloth, remembered the breath of pine cicadas, and then found the way.

Swish.

These living dead are so fast that they disappear into the jungle in the blink of an eye.

"Let's keep up!"

Hu Chao, Peng Yue, Yin Juekong and Yin Jueming followed.

In the cave.

Ye Fan and others didn't realize that the crisis was coming, they were still listening to grandma telling stories.

By the fire.

Yan Ruyu wiped his eyes and said, "Grandma, the story you told about the love between the corpse king and human beings is so touching."

"Has been tempered, without conscious thinking, but finally influenced by love, the corpse king has recovered a bit of consciousness. As long as there is enough time, the corpse king can recover and return to human identity again. Unfortunately, those corpse refiners and corpse chasers are too Damn it, chasing all the way, in order to protect his lover, the corpse king sacrificed his life..."

Mu Nian said with emotion: "It's a song and weeping, but the story is a story after all. The corpse king, after thousands of tempers, has been completely reduced to a tool, how can he be born again?"

Yan Ruyu glanced at it and snorted coldly: "What do you kid do, the power of love is infinite."

"Sister Xiaoyu is right." Mu Nian immediately changed his words.

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Grandma stood at the entrance of the cave, looking at her rickety back, Ye Fan had a terrible thought in his mind.

The heroine of this story will not be...

"In trouble!"

Suddenly, grandma spoke.

Her voice was very solemn, "A large number of people have been killed, including a few tyrannical auras. I suspect that the Brahmin and the corpse organization have joined forces."

Huang Shouren jumped up immediately and said: "This matter has nothing to do with me, it is your provocation, grandma, let's stay away."

Grandma nodded surprisingly, and followed the people from Huang Shouren's camp to leave the cave.

"This guy!"

Mu Liuyun gritted his teeth. He looked at Ye Fan and asked cautiously: "Ye Shi, you won't abandon us!"

Ye Fan smiled bitterly: "If I guess right, those people are here for me. Be bold, the corpse organization is afraid to capture me and make it into the living dead!"

"what!"

Yan Ruyu screamed in shock.

"Brother Fan, this is horrible. Let's run away. We can't wait to die. Although you are strong, this is a hundred thousand mountains, the place of the corpse organization and the Brahmin, they are like a fish in the water!"

"Yes, Master Ye, we need to avoid the edge."

Qingchengzi, Dan Qingzi, Song Chanzi and others persuaded him.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded.

The corpse organization and the Brahmins don't know much about it yet, and it's not the time for a full-scale confrontation.

"go!"

Ye Fan came out with two camps, looking for the Huang Family camp.

They leave for five minutes.

Yin Juekong and his group arrived here, looking at the burning campfire, Hu Chao sneered: "Escape? Haha, you can't escape in front of the living dead. Unless your breath disappears."

"This tracking ability is invincible." Yin Juekong admired.

"It's just the easiest way to track the breath by smelling it. The standard skills of the beasts are nothing powerful." After all, Peng Yue's face was full of complacency.

Yin desperately asked: "The living dead are not beasts, how can they have the ability to track?"

"Deputy sect master, this is the secret of the corpse refiner." Peng Yue said, the corners of his mouth split, revealing Bai Sensen's teeth: "Let's continue chasing. I enjoy the fun of hunting, and slowly let the prey despair and play with it. The prey is in the palm of your hand, hahaha."

Suddenly.

Hu Chao had discovered something, his face changed, and he said solemnly: "Have you found it? The direction Ye Fan's group is going is the Grand Canyon of Death."

"Um?!"

Peng Yue laughed now.

Afterwards, the four were frightened. There was fear on their faces—the Grand Canyon of Death, not a good place! !

Chapter 418: Tell the truth

You chased me on both sides, very nervous.

Fortunately, the grandmother led the way, and the progress went very smoothly, but the corpse organization and the Brahmins did not catch up.

I don't know how long it took.

The masters are all a bit exhausted, let alone Huang Shouren, Mu Liuyun, Yan Zhenqing and others.

"How far is there?" Yan Ruyu complained.

"Soon."

Yan Zhenqing comforted.

At this time, the grandmother said: "Three miles ahead, you will enter the scope of the Grand Canyon of the Death. It is one of the most terrifying places in the 100,000 mountains. People who enter it will die in nine deaths."

These words caused some masters to retreat.

They were only hired, and if they lost their lives here, the gain would not be worth the loss.

But.

Now that they have gone deep into the 100,000 mountains, they have to go, and there is no guide, and it will be more dangerous to leave indiscriminately.

A grandmaster asked: "Grandma, what's terrifying about the Grand Canyon of Death, you can tell me in advance so that we can be mentally prepared."

Granny said: "There is an evil spirit!"

"Evil?"

Everyone was puzzled.

The grandmother said: "I can't tell you the way out. The place is very evil. Some adventurers don't know how to die when they die. The medical path you are looking for is the path that inherits the cave. Is it sure that it is this way?"

Huang Shouren said: "It's in a canyon, but it's not in the Grand Canyon of the Death. It's not known."

"There is only one big canyon in the Hundred Thousand Mountains." Grandma answered Huang Shouren's doubts.

"Let's go, life and death."

"Grandma, why are you taking risks?" Ye Fan couldn't help but ask, which made Grandma's footsteps stop.

"Since the death of the Grand Canyon is nine deaths, it is unreasonable for you to risk your life to lead us. You were invited by Huang Shouren. I don't know what benefits he promised you."

This is a doubt.

Ye Fan had to be cautious.

In these 100,000 mountains, I don't want to be outside.

Outside, with an order from him, the brothers from the Tianzun Temple whizzed forward and pushed everything horizontally.

But in the Great Mountain of One Hundred Thousand, in the Grand Canyon of Death, it is as difficult for the people of the Tianzun Temple to come over.

So, be careful and then be careful.

Ye Fan's words made the atmosphere strange.

"Before, Huang Shouren and Song Chanzi opposed coming to excavate the inheritance cave, the two united front; but now, the two are in separate camps, obviously there is a contradiction."

"At this time, I want you to confess."

"Song Guoyi, what do you think?"

Ye Fan looked over, his eyes burning, and it was confusing.

Song Chanzi was slightly surprised.

Thinking that his life was saved by Ye Fan, he smiled bitterly and said, "Actually, it's not a secret."

"Song Chanzi!"

Huang Shouren's voice was cold.

Song Chanzi squinted and said with a cold snort: "There is no need to conceal it. Open the skylight and speak up, so that everyone can work together to overcome the danger and dig the cave."

"you say."

Ye Fandao gave Huang Shouren a warning glance.

This look was so sharp that Huang Shouren's scalp tightened and he dared not say anything.

Song Chanzi said: "Back then, Huang Shouren and I discovered a treasure, but it requires twelve doctors and thaumaturgy to open it."

"So, we gathered the other eight major Chinese medicine doctors, as well as Mu Liuyun and Yan Zhenqing. We just gathered the twelve medical doctors and thaumaturgy, opened the treasure, and obtained a guide map and twelve keys."

"The guide map probably said the location of the inheritance cave. In addition, there is actually another discovery, only me and Huang Shouren know."

Yan Zhenqing, Mu Liuyun and others looked at each other.

Unexpectedly, there are still tricks.

Song Chanzi went on to say: "In the Heritage Dongfu, there is a strange medicine, which is said to have incredible effects."

Ye Fan's heart moved.

Wonder medicine, isn't this what he is looking for, maybe it can save Meng Qingyin.

"The reason why Huang Shouren and I have been opposed to the excavation of the inheritance cave is that we know that the road is dangerous and we need to find a senior and powerful guide."

"For this, Huang Shouren and I worked hard."

"Unfortunately, he found it first, but I learned that he actually used that strange medicine as a reward. I couldn't accept it. The alliance broke down and I joined the Mujia camp."

"That's the situation."

After Song Chanzi finished speaking, Huang Shouren spoke: "Yes, I did use a strange medicine as a reward for grandma. This is what grandma deserves. If it weren't for grandma to lead the way, we won't come here smoothly. I have to rely on grandma."

Yan Zhenqing drank coldly: "Huang Shouren, I think there is a private transaction between you and grandma. You give the miraculous medicine to grandma, and grandma may give you some benefits. But you must understand that the miraculous medicine is not yours, it belongs to everyone. You don't discuss with us, make a decision without authorization, it's not compliant!"

"do you have any opinion?"

It was not Huang Shouren who spoke, but grandma.

The dim old eyes stared at Yan Zhenqing faintly, causing Yan Zhenqing to burst into a cold sweat, and did not dare to breathe.

Yan Ruyu hurriedly persuaded: "Grandma calms down her anger, my father doesn't mean that."

"Humph."

The grandmother's voice was cold, and said: "I will try my best to ensure your safety. I want that strange medicine. As for the transaction between me and Huang Shouren, you don't need to intervene."

"Boy, do you have any questions?"

"No."

Ye Fan shook his head, his face waveless.

The grandmother's eyes were deep, she didn't say anything, she took the lead in front of her.

Not long.

Everyone felt an icy atmosphere, becoming stronger and stronger, and a huge dark gap appeared in their sight.

Obviously, that is the Grand Canyon of Death.

Here, there are no trees to obscure, and you can see the sky, which is gray, and it's about to dawn.

Mu Liuyun said: "Wait until dawn is going down, now the line of sight is not good, you can't see anything below, it's gloomy and terrifying."

Huang Shouren sang the opposite, saying: "Don't forget, the corpse man organization and the Brahmin are still chasing after them. Of course, it is you who are chasing and killing, and it has nothing to do with us."

Song Chanzi sneered: "We don't know, you don't even want to open the cave. Twelve keys are indispensable."

Huang Shouren sneered: "Idiot, you were killed, the key naturally fell into our hands."

"stop fighting."

Grandma drank lightly and made a decision: "Take care of it for now, and wait for the sun to come out."

Ye Fan sat down under an ancient tree.

Yan Ruyu and Mu Nian were inseparable, one left and the other right; Mu Nian whispered: "Brother Fan, Huang Shouren is not a good thing, do you want to kill that old guy."

"I can't see through the people present, grandma. There are two situations, ordinary people, or unfathomable old monsters. Do you think grandma belongs to the former or the latter?"

"Of course it is the former."

"Since you know, don't act rashly. Grandma is on Huang Shouren's side. Moreover, the Huang family camp has two masters of the second stage of the transformation realm. On our side, Song Chanzi has been injured and his combat strength has been greatly damaged. Outside, I have confidence in suppressing them, but in the Grand Canyon of Death, no one knows what is happening."

Yan Ruyu worried: "The corpse organization and the Brahmins are killed, and the Huang family camp has fallen. What should I do?"

Ye Fan nodded and said, "This is what I worry about the most."

At the edge of the canyon, grandma was holding a cane and a lantern in one hand. She had a rickety body and didn't know what she was looking at.

Ye Fan felt a little heavy.

However, fortunately, she still has a second player, and that is Long Teng.

now.

Huang Shouren was already in contact with Longteng, and wanted to recruit Longteng, because Longteng also showed the power of a master.

Time passed by every minute and every second.

The sky is getting brighter.

At a certain moment, a warm color appeared on the horizon, and the first ray of sunlight fell on the emperor, completely tearing up the palpitating darkness.

The world is bright and brilliant.

Everyone finally saw the Grand Canyon thoroughly. It was three to five hundred meters wide and bottomless. It looked like a giant beast with an open mouth.

A cloud of mist rose up from below, blowing on Zao's body, her hair smashed and she shuddered.

"The valley is not bottomed, how can I go down?" Yan Ruyu asked. At the same time, the mountains and forests shook and the trees swayed.

A wave of strong murderous aura swept over.

"I'll take you down!"

An angry shout full of murderous resentment echoed between heaven and earth.

Huh.

A man in a black robe rushed out of the mountain forest.

Rumbling.

The palm print slapped towards everyone.

"break."

Ye Fan lightly tapped a finger and pierced the palm print, then the palm print fell apart.

The finger light did not disperse, and the momentum went forward like a broken bamboo, bombarding the Yin Juekong's gong air cover, and drove it into the mountain forest again.

"Ye Fan!"

Yin Juekong was very embarrassed and roared: "I want you all to die!!"

Chapter 419: Conceited

"Only you?"

Ye Fan looked at Yin Juekong with disdain.

"The great elders are not enough, so let's add to it." Yin Jueming, Peng Yue and Hu Chao killed three people.

Huang Shouren's camp immediately moved away from Ye Fan and the others.

Ye Fan didn't panic, glanced around, and nodded to himself: "I found three helpers, all of them are the second level of Transformation Realm, which is very good. However, these are not enough!"

"Boy, what are you talking about!"

Yin Juekong was frightened.

Ye Fan said indifferently: "It's not enough for me to kill the four of you, plus the mob in the back. I advise you to get out of here immediately; otherwise, the consequences will be very serious."

"Arrogant!"

Yin desperately scolded.

Hu Chao said gloomily: "Ye Fan, you killed a group of my living dead and caused me heavy losses. We have to settle this account."

Ye Fan said calmly: "You are the corpse chaser, the one next to you should be the corpse refiner. You are walking in a weird way, I am very interested, if you can surrender to me, I can forgive you not to die."

How frivolous this is.

Suddenly, Huang Shouren laughed and said, "Ye Fan, you are so proud that you think you are invincible in the world. In that case...Four Dao brothers, how about one of us against Ye Fan?"

The four of Yin Juekong were shocked.

Ye Fan's face was cold, as expected, Huang Shouren turned over.

Yan Zhenqing and Mu Liuyun were furious.

And Huang Shouren had his own considerations, Ye Fan was a big danger. He teamed up to destroy Ye Fan, and when he opened the cave, no one would **** the treasure from him.

Together, the Yan Family and Mu Family camps are not his opponents. Eliminating Ye Fan, inheriting Dongfu can even swallow it alone.

Huang Shouren shouted again: "Elder, are you willing to join hands? I also hate Ye Fan, this kid is not big or small, arrogant and arrogant. Take him down together for mutual benefit and win-win results."

Yin Juekong laughed strangely: "I didn't expect you to have infighting, then this is even easier. Of course I am willing to join forces with you, and have more strength and more control."

"good!"

Huang Shouren made a color.

The two masters came out.

Except for Ye Fan, Qingchengzi, and Song Chanzi, this is the second level of the two transformation realms.

One man and one woman are husband and wife.

Qing Chengzi mentioned that this couple is well-known in the martial arts world. They are known as "black and white double evil". Together, they can contend against the second peak of the transformation realm without defeat.

The six great masters face Ye Fan.

Yan Ruyu was anxious and shouted, "Grandpa Qingchengzi, you can help Ye Fan."

Qingchengzi was a little embarrassed.

This involves too much, offending the Brahmin and the corpse organization, and the consequences are disastrous.

Yin Juekong shouted: "We only deal with Ye Fan. The idlers and others can leave. If you insist on blending in, then don't blame me for being merciless."

"Go down, I'll solve it here."

At the knot, Ye Fan spoke.

Qingchengzi finally breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Yan Zhenqing; and Huang Shouren and the four Chinese medicine doctors, under the leadership of his grandmother, had already begun to descend into the Grand Canyon.

"Master Ye, let's go down first. Be careful. If you lose, they won't be able to stop you if you want to leave."

Mu Liuyun shouted.

Yan Zhenqing pulled Yan Ruyu, and the group followed Huang Shouren.

Huhuhu.

In the blink of an eye, they disappeared.

On the edge of the cliff, the cold wind howled.

Ye Fan wins snow in white.

He calmly looked at the six great masters, and said indifferently: "I ask you one last time, are you sure you don't surrender to me?"

"You dare to be rampant when you die." Yin Juekong was impatient and shouted: "Everyone will make a move together, but after a while, things will change."

"good!"

In an instant, the six great masters erupted in an all-round way, with aura like a pillar, rising to the sky, stirring the situation.

The entire cliff was trembling and seemed to be collapsing.

Everyone who was going deep into the gorge felt such a terrifying aura, and they were frightened, knowing that the war had broken out.

Yan Ruyu was worried.

Seeing her daughter's state, Yan Zhenqing comforted: "If Ye Fan can't deal with it, we are even more incapable. I believe Ye Fan, he is very enchanting and will not die."

...

Above the cliff.

The Masters of the Six Paths came to kill together.

Around, up and down, surrounded to death, fighting in close quarters, to suppress Ye Fan, or in other words, to capture Ye Fan alive.

"Everyone, be careful, don't break his physical body, I want to refine Ye Fan into a living dead and become a corpse king."

Peng Yue roared.

Ye Fan sneered: "You have such a big heart to refine me into a living dead. Originally, I was sorry for my talent and didn't want to kill you. But you are stubborn, so I can only apologize."

"hold head high."

Ye Fan shot.

First, the dragon yin shook the sky, causing the brains of the six great masters to buzz, and then fisted and slapped the black and white double evil spirits.

"Tread the sky!"

Ye Fan rose to the sky, and then fell from the sky, stepping straight towards Yin Juekong with one foot.

boom!

boom!

boom!

There are a total of nine steps to reach the sky, which is to the extreme and has a tyrannical amount of pressure to suppress.

Ye Fan has already taken three steps.

"Boom boom..."

Finally, the declaration couldn't bear it, and it was blown to pieces.

At this moment, Ye Fan, like a **** and immortal, was condescending, suppressing Yin Juekong; once again, he took three steps in a row, and his power doubled.

"Damn it!"

Yin Juekong's suppressed feet plunged into the ground.

"Kneel me down!"

Ye Fan's sword eyebrows were erected, and the sound was like thunder.

finally.

After stepping down the last three steps, Yin Juekong's face flushed, her veins violent, her eyes were cracked, her legs trembled, and her legs were slowly bent.

"kill!"

At the critical moment, Yin desperately killed.

Peng Yue and Hu Chao are also unambiguous.

Ye Fan drew back, before landing, a rotten breath appeared behind his back, his eyelids twitched.

"Boom!"

He was punched in the back.

With the help of Ye Fan's direction, Ye Fan knocked down an old tree, and when he fixed his eyes, it was a living dead.

"Good fight." Peng Yue smiled, "Ye Fan, this is a high-level living dead, a corpse general, already a copper skin and iron bone, the taste of a punch is uncomfortable."

"interesting."

Ye Fan was very excited. His physical body had already reached the limit of the human body like Master Heng Lian. Although the punch just brought some pain, it was nothing more.

At this moment, Ye Fan's eyes flashed crazily.

Those eyes made Peng Yue six feel a little bit inexplicable.

"Don't leave anything behind, go all out to suppress this kid as soon as possible." Yin Juekong's face was solemn.

"kill!"

Six people came to the culprit, and in the periphery, the corpse would wait for an opportunity; even a few hundred meters away, a group of elite disciples of Brahmin were assembling bows and crossbows.

Boom boom boom.

A series of violent explosions caused the cliff to collapse again and countless rubbles rolled down.

At that time.

The first team has reached the end.

"The canyon is so big, I don't know where the cave mansion is. I have to find it easily." Huang Shouren frowned, feeling that the task was heavy.

at this time.

Song Chanzi suddenly shot, wounding the two masters next to Huang Shouren, and then drew back and stood beside Qingchengzi.

This sudden scene made everyone extremely surprised.

A few seconds later.

Huang Shouren roared: "Song Chanzi, what are you doing!"

"Haha, what are you doing? Do you have to talk more about it?" Song Chanzi sneered, "Huang Shouren, you idiot, borrow the strongest black and white Shuangsha from your camp to deal with Ye Fan."

"Now, who will protect you?"

"Brother Qingchengzi and I are the second level of the Transformation Realm, your first level masters, can't stop us."

Huang Shouren's face changed in shock.

Song Chanzi looked at Yan Zhenqing and Mu Liuyun, and said, "Two older brothers, Huang Shouren is the first to turn against each other and destroy the unity of the team. Then we don't have to worry about it. We will work together to suppress Huang Shouren and grab their keys."

Mu Liuyun immediately agreed: "I agree, Huang Shouren has many tricks, who knows if we will be framed in the future. Now is the time when their strength is weak, and when will they not take action?"

Huang Shouren flew into thunderous rage, "Song Chanzi, dare you!"

"What dare not!"

Song Chanzi looked at Qingchengzi with disdain.

Yan Zhenqing nodded slightly, so Qing Chengzi said, "Ye Fan is my friend, Huang Shouren, if you deal with Ye Fan, you are against me. I suppress you now, it makes sense."

"you!"

Huang Shouren was horrified.

Just when the melee was about to start, the cane in her hand knocked on the ground, and said coldly: "You two little guys rest in peace, otherwise, I don't mind letting you sleep here."

Chapter 420: Kill Ye Fan!

"Old lady, you are saying too much." Song Chanzi's face is ugly. In his opinion, the old lady is a bit strong, but where is their opponent.

"you may try it."

Grandma said calmly, her tone cold.

"You asked for this."

Song Chanzi snorted coldly, took a step and punched.

The grandmother watched the Gangqi fist slay, indifferent, until the fist Gang arrived in front of her, with a light wave of the crutch in her hand.

The fierce boxing gun was broken up.

"what!"

Song Chanzi dropped her jaw in shock.

Although he was injured and did not recover, although it was just an ordinary punch, it was not something that casual people could catch.

Grandma was easily resolved.

Qingchengzi said condensedly: "Brother Song, I think it's better to forget it, grandma is not easy."

"Come again!"

Song Chanzi refused.

Before dealing with the corpse chaser, he was crushed and lost Dalian noodles; now he has failed to deal with an old woman, which makes him very embarrassed.

"kill."

This punch is all Song Chanzi's strength.

Granny narrowed her eyes and said contemptuously: "You have been given a chance to survive, but you actually want to kill me. Since you are dead, I will make you perfect!"

puff.

This punch was also broken by crutches.

In the next second, Grandma had appeared in front of Song Chanzi, the speed was as fast as a gust of wind, so Song Chanzi did not react at all.

Qingchengzi's pupils contracted and exclaimed, "Grandma, be merciful."

"puff!"

However, it was still a step too late.

The crutch pierced Song Chanzi's chest, blood gushing, and the picture freezes.

The faces of Yan Zhenqing, Mu Liuyun and others were pale.

"Uh, uh—"

Song Chanzi looked at her chest incredulously, her throat squirming, but she couldn't speak.

"puff!"

Grandma drew out her crutches and brought out a stream of blood.

The blood hole in Song Chanzi's chest was shocking.

"Help me, everyone, save me!"

Song Chanzi exhausted the last bit of strength and shouted.

Yan Zhenqing, Mu Liuyun, and several Chinese doctors in the camp hurriedly took action.

However, to no avail.

The grandmother said disdainfully: "Your medical skills are too tender. You can't save the people I want to kill."

Song Chanzi's eyes protruded, and then she lost her breath of life.

The First National Doctor, just died like that!

Huang Shouren swallowed his saliva with a "gulu". He thought that Song Chanzi would be taught, but he didn't expect to be killed directly.

At this moment, everyone looked at the grandmother's eyes with jealousy.

Qingchengzi didn't dare to say anything.

Grandma fumbled for a key from Song Chanzi's arms, put it in her pocket, and said, "Who else is making trouble?"

Everyone was silent.

"If not, then hurry up."

Grandma didn't even look at Song Chanzi's body, as if nothing happened just now, she walked ahead.

Huang Shouren proudly picked his chin, and followed his grandma.

"Ugh."

Qingchengzi sighed.

"Ye Fan's guess is correct, grandma is a ruthless person. Don't act rashly next."

"Can't you fight it?" Yan Zhenqing asked.

"can not say it clearly."

Qingchengzi shook his head.

The Mu family camp has now lost Song Chanzi, and without the protection of the Second Grand Master of the Transformation Realm, it is already the weakest.

Mu Liuyun said bitterly: "Brother Yan, I don't plan to get anything for the inheritance of the Dongfu this time. I just want to be safe and sound. I hope that we will join hands."

"That is for sure."

"Song Chanzi is the first Chinese medicine doctor. Let's build a tomb." Qing Chengzi quickly punched a deep hole, buried Song Chanzi in it, and erected a tombstone.

Bye bye, a group of people left here.

boom!

On the cliff, the battle continued.

"puff!"

Hu Chao and Peng Yue were beaten with blood spurting wildly, and Yin Juekong and Yin Juefeng were uncomfortable; as for the corpse generals, they had already lost seven or eighty-eight.

The white evil in the black and white double evil was seriously injured.

Ye Fan didn't change his face and heartbeat.

"You only have this strength? It disappoints me too much."

This contemptuous tone made several people in Yin Juekong ashamed, and they wanted to tear Ye Fan to pieces.

But Ye Fan is too strong.

How could there be such a wicked kid, more amazing than the young master of Brahmin!

Yin Juekong gritted his teeth.

Suddenly, when the signal sounded, he laughed: "The crossbow has been assembled, Ye Fan, it's time for your father to die."

"Bows and crossbows?"

Ye Fan disdain, "A mere crossbow, do you break my gas shield?"

"Not always."

A weird smile appeared on Yin Juekong's face.

scold!

A cold light broke through the air.

Ye Fan instinctively felt the crisis, and as expected, this crossbow arrow with a length of one meter and the thickness of a thumb shot on the hood.

With a "bang", it only paused for a few tenths of a second, and then pierced through the gas mask and pierced Ye Fan's chest.

Fortunately, Ye Fan responded quickly and grabbed the crossbow arrow.

The point of the arrow was only one centimeter away from Ye Fan's heart. It was almost a little bit about to pierce through Ye Fan's body and pierce his heart.

Although Ye Fan's physical body is strong, but this crossbow arrow can penetrate even the gas shield, how can Ye Fan's body hold it.

"Hahaha."

Yin Juekong laughed: "Ye Fan, be afraid."

"This is a broken crossbow, the unique treasure of my Brahmin, the grandmaster's forehead can also penetrate it."

"It was just a shot, now, you can enjoy it."

Yin Juekong gave an order, hhhh...The black pressure came to kill with a broken crossbow, and Ye Fan's face changed.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan played a jerk.

Ang Ang Ang...

A series of gang-qi dragons were killed like swords, but they were penetrated and collapsed by the broken gang crossbow.

Several dragons with qi qi can destroy a broken crossbow.

"Great!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

Such a strong broken crossbow is simply a weapon against the master.

Isn't the Brahman invincible for mass production?

In fact, Ye Fan could also see that there are probably not many Brahmins in the Pokang Crossbow.

Because, after the first wave was launched, it stopped.

Yin Juekong several people shot.

After dozens of rounds, they retreated, and the second wave of broken crossbows came.

In each wave, the number is not very large, only forty or fifty shots.

Ye Fan used his dragon fist one after another, the sky was dim and the ground was dark, and they changed their colors when they hit Yin Juekong.

The mountains and forests with a radius of one thousand meters are shattered.

The three hundred elite disciples of Brahmins also lost a lot.

"Damn it!"

Both Yin Juekong and Yin Juexingxin were bleeding.

Elite disciples, every one is a treasure of Brahman; and there are broken crossbows, which are extremely difficult to make, and it hurts to lose one.

"Give me."

Yin Juekong grabbed a pair of broken crossbows, turned around and said: "You kill them and give me a chance."

"good!"

Yin Jue Ming, Peng Yue, Hu Chao and Heisha besieged.

And Yin Juekong, the qi attached to the arrow, staring at Ye Fan... At this moment, Ye Fan was hit by the black evil spirit.

Bai Sha was seriously injured. As her husband, Hei Sha was hated to the sky. He fisted Ye Fan and knocked Ye Fan away.

"It's now!"

Yin Juekong shot a crossbow arrow.

call out!

too fast.

Lightning is normal.

Originally the crossbow arrow could penetrate the qi hood, but now it is attached to the vigor by Yin Juekong, and its power is greatly increased.

Ye Fangang's gas shield exploded directly, the crossbow arrows pierced him, and he fell off the cliff with his body.

"Boom boom boom%..."

it's not finished yet.

A few people in Yin Juekong vacated, frantically playing in the direction of Ye Fan's fall, and exploded the cliff.

The one-minute energy coverage is earth-shattering.

finally.

Several people stopped, panting.

"do you died?"

"Definitely dead. I was pierced by a crossbow bolt and we were blasted together. The gods will fall!"

The son's grudges were retributed, and Yin Juekong was indulging in joy.

Peng Yue and Hu Chao were very sorry.

They wanted to refine Ye Fan into a living dead, but now, there was no more scum that Ye Fan was beaten up.

"Don't be discouraged, two of you. Those people are going to dig a cave. There must be a treasure. How can we let it go."

"The great elder is very true." Peng Yue smiled, "I don't have much interest in the baby, but the beauty next to Ye Fan, I want it."

"Unexpectedly, my brother still likes this bite."

Yin Juekong looked weird, then looked at the black and white Shuangsha.

"The two are going to fight with us. It's fate; now they are seriously injured and not suitable for entering the Grand Canyon of Death. I will arrange for my disciples to leave from you."

"Thank you Grand Elder!"

After the black and white Shuangsha left, the four of Yin Juekong jumped off the cliff.

They also deliberately took a look at the place where Ye Fan fell, and found a huge hole ten meters in diameter with some cloth and bone scum inside.

Now Yin Juekong was sure-Ye Fan was really dead.