## Elegant SS 501





C	Qu You'er looked at Ye Fangao and motioned to Qu Xianming to accept it.
S	she looked at Ye Fan.
H	landsome face, tall body.
C	Otherworldly temperament.
N	Most especially white hair
"	Young Master Ye, your look is quite fashionable."
C	Qu Youer chuckled.
Y	'e Fan was embarrassed.
I	can't say that I have a gray hair because of a physical problem.
Y	'e Fan changed the subject and asked, "Can the eldest lady speak now?"
11	Sit down, everyone."
11	Take tea."
C	Qu You'er is generous and generous, and is also a warrior.
li	n fact, Ye Fan was also amazed by Qu Youer's appearance.

I thought that the indigenous forces of the Northern Wilderness were called "orcs" because they were all barbaric.
Unexpectedly, such a beautiful girl would be born.
"I heard Uncle Xianming say, Ye Gongzi is a martial arts master?"
"Yes."
Ye Fan didn't conceal it. With a flick of his finger, the anger suddenly appeared.
Qu You'er smiled and said, "That's great, I just need a grandmaster-level young evildoer. If Ye Gongzi can help me with something, if it succeeds, I will give you the Xuantian War Halberd."
"It seems that it is a very difficult thing." Ye Fanmi took a sip of tea, "Go ahead, let me listen."
"Help me save people."
"Who?"
"My brother, Qu Xiantian."
Qu Youer's face was full of worry and sighed: "My brother was trapped in a fierce land in the Northern Wilderness, the place named Luolongpo, which is at stake."
Ye Fan said in surprise: "How do you Qu Clan rescue? Or is it impossible to rescue? Qu Clan should have the third great master of the Transformation Realm. If this can't be rescued, I'm afraid it won't work."
"no."

Qu Youer shook his head and said, "Luolongpo, not everyone can enter. Only martial arts geniuses under thirty-five years old can enter."
"What's the rule? Can't it be broken?"
"Luolongpo hides many historic sites and is suitable for exploration. Many forces in the Northern Wilderness used to fight for Luolongpo and set off a **** storm. Later, for peace, many forces signed a treaty. Those over thirty-five years old cannot enter Luolongpo. Otherwise, It must be attacked by other forces."
Ye Fan asked again: "Aren't you just talking about age?"
At this time, Qu Xianming couldn't help saying: "Young Master Ye does not know that there is only one entrance to Luolongpo, and there is a gatekeeper. The gatekeeper is magical, very good at Mogu. Just touch your arm., You can guess your true age, very accurate, and rarely miss it."
Gatekeeper? Mogu?
interesting.
Ye Fan became interested, he said: "Otherwise, there is no other way?"
Qu Youer said: "My brother got the Xuantian War Halberd from an ancient cave mansion. Only by saving him can I get the Xuantian War Halberd. This is very reasonable."
"All right."
Ye Fan made a final decision and said: "Then I will go to Luolongpo for the first time, but I can't guarantee that I can save Qu Xiantian. I will try my best."

Qu Youer got up and said, "Master Ye, as long as you try your best, no matter whether you succeed or

not, I will give you a weapon."

"I don't know when Ye Gongzi will leave?" "The Dongfu in the central core area is about to open. I have to go there first to fight for the treasure. Therefore, it will take three to five days before I can go to Luolongpo." Qu Youer was beautiful and secretly wrinkled, and Chu Chu said pitifully: "For three or five days, every time I delay a point, my brother is dangerous, but I can't force Ye Gongzi." Ye Fan remained calm. Compared to the super secret body refining method, the Xuantian Halberd also had to go a little back. Can't pick up the sesame seeds and leave the watermelon. Ye Fan had to get the Super Refining Secret Method first, which even had a bearing on his life. Seeing that Ye Fan was not impressed, Qu You'er felt a little strange. My own beauty actually doesn't work. Forget it, knowing that Ye Fan won't change his mind, Qu Youer sighed: "I will go with Ye Gongzi. Luolongpo is also in the central area. I hope that after Ye Gongzi competes for the treasure, he will go to Luolongpo immediately." Chapter 502: The jealousy of the fire army evening. In front of Xuanyuan Car Shop. Ying Tianqing, Sophie and others are already waiting.

"what the hell!"
Sophie snorted dissatisfiedly: "They are so big, let us wait for so long, and I don't know when we can come."
"Brother Tianqing, or we can go first."
"hold on."
Ying Tian was calm and calm.
Because he was sure that Ye Fan would not leave by himself.
To offend the Huo people, that means immortality, and the Huo Army is even more arrogant and arrogant, so how can it be let go.
Ye Fan they need their own care.
"coming."
The leader of the adventure team said.
Then, the members only heard praise: "What a beautiful woman, like a fairy from the sky."
"Um?"
Ying Tianqing looked at her, startled, "Qu Youer."



The fire army was furious.
"The woman who robbed Lao Tzu is really a daunting bravery."
"Come on!"
Swish.
People in black gathered one after another.
Huo Jun's face was gloomy, and he shouted in a low voice: "Notify the Mad Lion team, follow me, and stop halfway!"
"Yes!"
Dongcheng Huojia is just a small stronghold.
The ancestral land of the Huo Clan lies in the deep mountains of the Northern Wilderness.
The same is true for composers.
now.
In the ancestral land of the Huo clan, a group of soldiers rushed out in an orderly manner, got on the cross-country armored vehicle, and began to move.
The mad lion team is the most elite group of soldiers of the fire clan.

Although there are only thirty thousand, but it is famous.
The Fire Army naturally did not have the ability to mobilize all the wild lion teams, but it was still possible to mobilize a group of about a hundred people.
The heavily armed team, the Huojun confidently, killed a few off-road vehicles without any problems.
"Ying Tianqing dared to beat me, and even he was also bombarded this time. Offending my Huo Clan, how can there be a way to survive in the Northern Wilderness!"
In the high mountains, off-road vehicles are trekking.
have to say.
The Xuanyuan royal family's car-making technology is very advanced, whether it is off-road capability or shock absorption performance, it is leveraged.
In the car, it is not very bumpy.
Ye Fan became a driver.
In the back seat, Luo Hong and Qu Youer started talking.
When talking about the previous offense against the Huojun, Qu Youer reminded: "Ye Gongzi, the Huojun relies on his cousin's fiery power and prestige, arrogant and domineering, and it will be reported; and"
"And what?"

"Actually, the Huo Jun has been coveting me. I must have been at Xuanyuan Motors. I was walking with you and was reported by his eyeliner. The Huo Jun hates me very much. I guess it will mobilize the Mad Lion team to intercept it halfway." Qu Youer said embarrassedly: "I'm causing trouble to Ye Gongzi." "One less is a lot, and one more is not much. A mere waste, if he comes, I don't mind sending him to the Lord Yan." "As for what mad lion team..." Ye Fan was very disdainful, and said contemptuously: "As many as you come, kill as many." Qu Youer said in a condensed voice: "Don't be careless, Young Master Ye, the wild lion team is the most elite fighter of the fire clan. Talking. Ye Fan's ears moved, the corners of his mouth raised, and he smiled lightly: "Say Cao Cao Cao Cao is here, Miss Qu, those guys who are in a hurry to reincarnate are here." Chapter 503: Catch alive "what?" Qu You'er was taken aback: "Come so fast!" at the same time. The radio on the off-road vehicle rang, and Ying Tianqing's words came out: "Brother Ye, quickly join me,

the fire army has killed. This movement should be the wild lion team, that is the elite fire clan, fully

armed, not Stand the enemy."

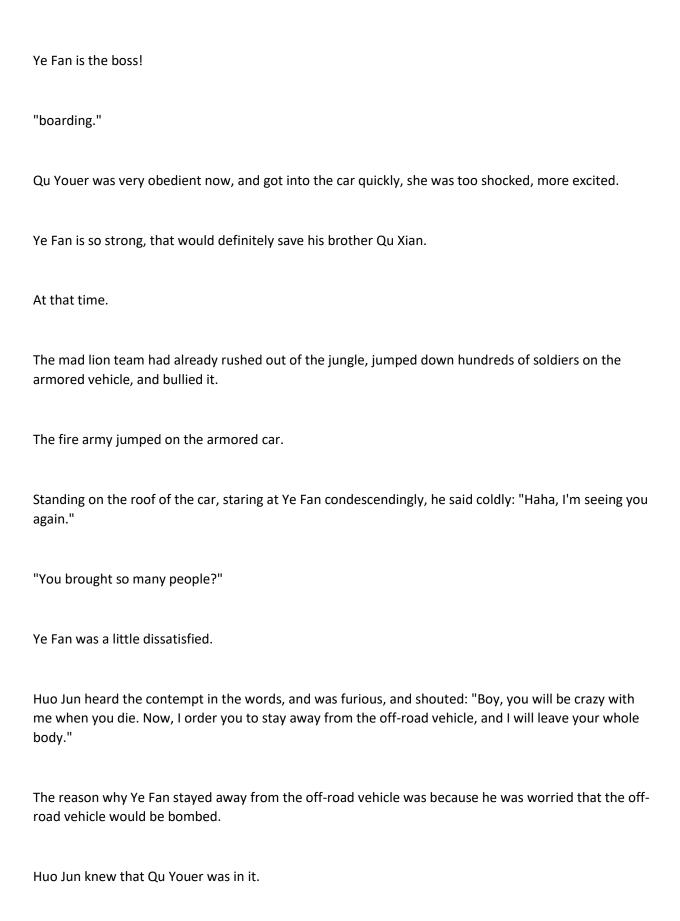
"Brother Ye!"
"Reply!"
"Did you hear what I said?"
Ye Fan turned off the radio directly.
Qu You'er said suspiciously: "Young Master Ye, what are you doing. We have to reconcile with Ying Tianqing. His master is a Daoist Yellow Crow, whose prestige is outside, and the Fire Army will be jealous."
"No need."
Ye Fan killed him and walked to a remote road.
Disappeared in the jungle.
Qu You'er was shocked and his face changed.
"Young Master Ye, what are you doing and what do you mean? Why don't you follow the map and not join Ying Tianqing to fend off the enemy together?"
"Meeting Ying Tianqing will add a burden to me."
"what?"
Qu Youer couldn't understand at all.

Huh!
Her breath became fierce, and she took out a gun and shouted coldly: "Young Master Ye, are you a member of the Huo Clan, deliberately designed to win my trust, in order to substitute me into a desperate situation and send me to the Huo Army?"
Luo Hong sneered.
"Miss Qu, your brain is too big."
"Otherwise." Qu Youer's face was frosty and coldly said: "As long as I pull the trigger, your head will be blown. This is a desert eagle pistol, which has a very fast rate of fire. You can't avoid it at all. "
Ye Fan was silent.
Qu You'er was very anxious, and yelled again: "Quickly stop, or I will shoot."
"All right."
Ye Fan saw an empty place.
Stopped.
Qu Youer got out of the car and ordered: "Get down and stay away. Leave this off-road vehicle to me."
"coming."

Ye Fan spit out two words lightly.

Rumbling.

At this time, the forest swayed and the big tree collapsed.
The earth quaked.
Qu You'er furiously said: "It's over, the Huo Army and the others are surrounded. Bastard, it's all you, I'll kill you!"
"Boom!"
A gunshot sounded.
However, the bullet fell.
Qu Youer's face solidified.
A faint gas mask was born out of thin air around Ye Fan, covering him without bullets.
this
"The body guard hood!"
Qu You'er covered her small mouth and said in horror: "The second stage of the transformation, Master Ye, you are the second stage grandmaster!"
The third level of the transformation is called: the great master.
The second stage of the Transformation Realm is called: Grand Master.



"Did you hear me!"
"I actually don't want to get blood, so be it, you people give up your hands, and I will spare your lives."
The fire army and all soldiers were blinded.
then.
The monstrous anger broke out.
The fire army directly ordered: "Shoot and sieve it for me."
"boom!"
However, suddenly.
Wind blows.
Flying sand and rocks, the wind and clouds change color.
"Master!"
The leader of the combat team suddenly screamed, pointing to the sky, the huge golden seal.
Golden and dazzling.
The fire army is creepy.

"town!"
Ye Fan shouted thunderously.
Fan Tianyin suppressed it, and instantly detonated several armored vehicles; while the armored vehicles carried some pills and detonated passively.
Boom boom boom
There was a series of big explosions, and the screams were endless.
in a blink.
This world is in a mess.
The mad lion combat team was annihilated, with deadly casualties and injuries, and lost combat effectiveness.
The fire army escaped quickly, but it was also scarred, and the three souls lost their seven souls in fright.
"Catch the claws!"
Ye Fan captured the Huojun.
"you"
"Boom!"
Without giving Huo Jun a chance to speak, Ye Fan stunned him and sealed the Huo Jun's hands and feet with gold needles.

Even if the Fire Army wakes up, it will still be unable to move.
Tied up the Huojun and threw it into the trunk, Ye Fan got into the car and smiled: "Miss Qu, you are frightened. A perfect solution, we continue on our way."
"Uh, good, good."
Qu Youer was a little trembling when she spoke.
She had to recognize the man again.
White clothes and white hair, mysterious and powerful!
Qu Youer's heart is rippling: How come you haven't heard of such a strange man before, and what kind of background does he have?
Chapter 504: The leader of the fire clan and the son of Wu Sheng!
Ye Fan drove the off-road vehicle and returned to the correct route.
Soon after meeting Ying Tianqing.
"You are finally here!"
Ying Tianqing walked over and said tightly: "Just now, there was a bombardment. I thought the Mad Lion team led by the Fire Army would give youyou are safe, that's good."
Ye Fan said: "We shuttled through the trails and brought the Fire Army and the Mad Lions into a fierce land. They can't protect themselves. You."
"Oh?"



At this time, the radio rang Ying Tianqing's words: "Everyone follow me, don't fall behind, we still have a long way to go, we must be as fast as possible. I received the news that the mysterious cave is about to be blown away!"
Core area, somewhere.
The figure moves.
Everyone stared at a huge portal in the valley, which was the mysterious cave house that was dug out.
The portal is five meters high and about three meters wide.
It is foreseeable that the cave is not small, and there must be treasures hidden in it.
only.
The black portal is extremely strong.
Some grandmasters even turned and bombarded, but they only shook Shimen, and there was no sign of opening.
"Good fellow, what kind of material is this stone gate? It's so indestructible. These are more than a dozen grand masters."
"Among them, there are three great masters of the second stage of the transformation realm. This force is so terrible that it can't open Shimen!"
"The stronger the cave house, the more precious the treasures in it, and it's incredible. There must be great fortune in it."

n_n
The people who were watching were all cultivators following the master.
Grandmasters are all shooting.
The leader is two men and one woman, both of them are not young, they are the second most important masters of the three deities.
later.
He is the first master of the transformation realm.
Among them are figures of young evildoers, such as Wu Lingjun, for example, the face somewhat similar to the Huo Jun, the young leader of the Huo Clan, Huo Kuang
"We don't know what the result will be if we continue to smash it. Too much consumption is not good for us. There are still some strong people watching in secret; for example, Master Heng Lian, none of them appeared, and they are all lurking; even, the supernatural powers on the Eagle Country!"
Wu Ling said.
The masters can't deny it.

They didn't use their full strength, probably only half of their strength, in order to worry about making

"Huo Kuang, didn't you say that the Mad Lion team will arrive, when?" a grandmaster asked.

wedding dresses for others.

In the presence, the fire mad is very conspicuous.
He has a handsome face, but his eyebrows are full of rebelliousness. As the name suggests, he is very arrogant, but he has arrogant capital.
He is wearing a big red robe.
Extremely chic, arrogant posture.
Huo Kuang said indifferently: "My cousin Huojun is dealing with a small miscellaneous hair, and it won't be long before he arrives. Don't worry, the Huojun will bring a wild lion combat team, fully armed, and explode this stone gate with ease."
Suddenly, a grandmaster said unkindly: "Huo Kuang, why should the Mad Lion team come over and let the Huo Army bring Jimei bombs."
As soon as this remark came out, everyone's discoloration changed.
"Fire, is it possible that you are going to use the Mad Lion team against us?"
"You have to swallow the good fortune of the cave mansion!"
"wild ambition!"
Many grand masters angrily criticized, their expressions stern, and they were on guard.
After all, Huo Kuang sneered and said: "It's really a bunch of pig brains, this seat wants to deal with you, and you do it yourself, why use the power of the wild lion team."
"Arrogant!"

A grandmaster scolded angrily.
The mad eyes were one meter, and he shot instantly.
Everyone only saw a flash of red light flashing, and the madness appeared in front of the master, slamming a punch mercilessly and lightning-like.
"what!"
The master screamed, his chest sunken.
Fly out.
A string of blood sprinkled in the air.
"Fire, what are you doing!"
The crowd was furious.
"Don't forget, we are just to blast away Shimen to reach an agreement temporarily. I and you are not friends. Who dares to yell at me anymore, I can't blame you for being polite!"
Huo Kuang snorted coldly, waved his sleeve robe, extremely frivolous.
This not only did not disgust the people who were watching, but a large number of people admired them, worshiping awe and worship with their mad eyes.
In the Northern Wilderness, the strong is respected.

Whoever is strong is the kingly way, whoever is the norm, whoever has the right to speak.
"All right."
At this time, the headed Grand Master said, "Everyone has the same goal, don't fight inwardly. Firecrazy, you said yes, we are not friends. But we must be consistent with the outside world, and we must not let the masters of horizontal training and supernatural powers overwhelm us martial artists. One end."
The fire mad said: "The supernatural beings will be suppressed, but the master Henglian will forget it. Our people in the Northern Wilderness are different from you, and we are practicing martial arts. Compared with you, I am more willing to make friends with Master Henglian."
This grandmaster frowned and his face was dissatisfied.
Someone made a round and persuaded: "Don't quarrel, Huo Kuang, you can contact the Huojun and ask when he will arrive?"
"Can't be contacted at the moment."
Huo Kuang said indifferently.
He didn't think it was abnormal, because the Northern Wilderness was too big, and the climate in the central area was changeable, and radio transmission was blocked, which was understandable.
"Then we continue to bombard?"
"I think it's better to wait, there is no need to waste your efforts."
The masters expressed their opinions.

At this time, Wu Ling said, "Continue bombarding, let's join hands, and the power is not less than the bomb. It's not appropriate to rely on the fire army."
"Wu Lingjun, what do you mean!"
Fire mad is very upset.
Among those present, he didn't put Yanling on the strong of the older generation. Several young evildoers were also strong and weak, and Wu Ling was his strong enemy.
To know.
Wu Ling has a distinguished identity.
In the entire martial arts world, I am afraid that few have his strong background.
Because.
His father was the master of the Martial God Temple, and was revered as the "Martial God Skill" of "Martial God".
Not many people know this secret.
Outside the martial arts world, Wu Ling thought that Wu Ling had no children, and regarded Xiaowu Wang Yuhong as his son.
They also think that the strongest genius in the Wushen Temple is Xiaowu Wang Yuhong.
As everyone knows.

Wu Lingjun is the orthodox prince of Wushen Temple and the strongest evildoer. Now, it is already the peak of the first stage of the transformation, and it is possible to step into the second stage at any time and become the grand master. At the same time, he has obtained all the true biography of the martial arts power, mastered several powerful martial arts, and has made considerable achievements in physical polishing. Chapter 505: Gathering of Heroes "Wu Lingjun, do you despise our wild lion team?" Huo Kuang stared at him, his face cold. Wu Ling glanced sideways. Others are afraid of fire madness and fire clan forces. He has no such concerns and said indifferently: "You think it is, that is!" mad! Wu Lingjun was equally crazy. He is different from Firemania: one is a violent and aggressive mania, and the other is a vague and indifferent mania. "call!" The fiery aura was violent, and he hummed: "Wu Lingjun, I've long wanted to ask you some tips and see how you are being trained by Lao Tzu. It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day, so let's help everyone." "Are you looking for death?" "kill!"

Facing Wu Lingjun's expressionless face, but full of sarcasm, a manic person like madness can't get any benefits at all.
So, the fire mad shot.
"Undefeated King Quan!"
Wu Lingjun looked still, but his shot was extremely harsh.
It's **** at first.
The "Undefeated King's Fist" of the Wushen Temple belongs to the powerful martial arts world. Although it is a top-grade martial skill, its power is no less than a superb martial skill.
"boom!"
This punch was unmatched in strength.
However.
Fire madness is not weak, not simple.
He blasted his fist gang, shook his body a few times, and his footsteps flickered. This was a kind of "shenzhen martial arts", and he quickly approached Wu Lingjun.
"Compete with me in the flesh?"
A hint of sarcasm flashed in Wu Lingjun's eyes.



"boom!"
Outrageously hit the fist Gang.
It was not the bombardment of Wu Lingjun and Huo Kuang, but the bombardment of Shimen. After one blow, the man floated down.
"Dugu Yong!"
The fireman's eyes were sharp.
Another enchanting genius!
One of the four ancient tribes, the young leader of the Dugu tribe, his grandfather is a sage, a top-level grandmaster.
it's not finished yet.
Less than ten seconds after Dugu fell to the ground, a faint fragrance came, and then a voice full of magnetism sang between heaven and earth:
ш
"Jun Liuxiang, I have seen you all."
In the sight of everyone, a handsome man walked out of the jungle; he was playing with a folding fan in his hand, and his mouth was slightly smiling.
This is like a picture scroll.

Jun Liuxiang is a man walking out of the painting.
"Om!"
Before some female warriors came out of Jun Liuxiang's handsome face, on the other side, a golden light phantom suddenly appeared and disappeared quickly.
There is a noble and holy breath flowing between heaven and earth.
"I'm late."
Dressed in simple clothes, but tall and straight, the handsome Shen Jun arrived.
Ying Tianqing appeared afterwards.
"Jun Liuxiang, Shen Jun, Ying Tianqing, did you make an appointment?" Huo Kuang snorted coldly, very hostile.
As we all know:
Behind these three people are the three major casual practitioners in the martial arts world.
Behind Shen Jun is Jiuzhi scattered people.
Behind Ying Tianqing is the Taoist Yellow Crow.
Behind Jun Liuxiang is Granny Plum.

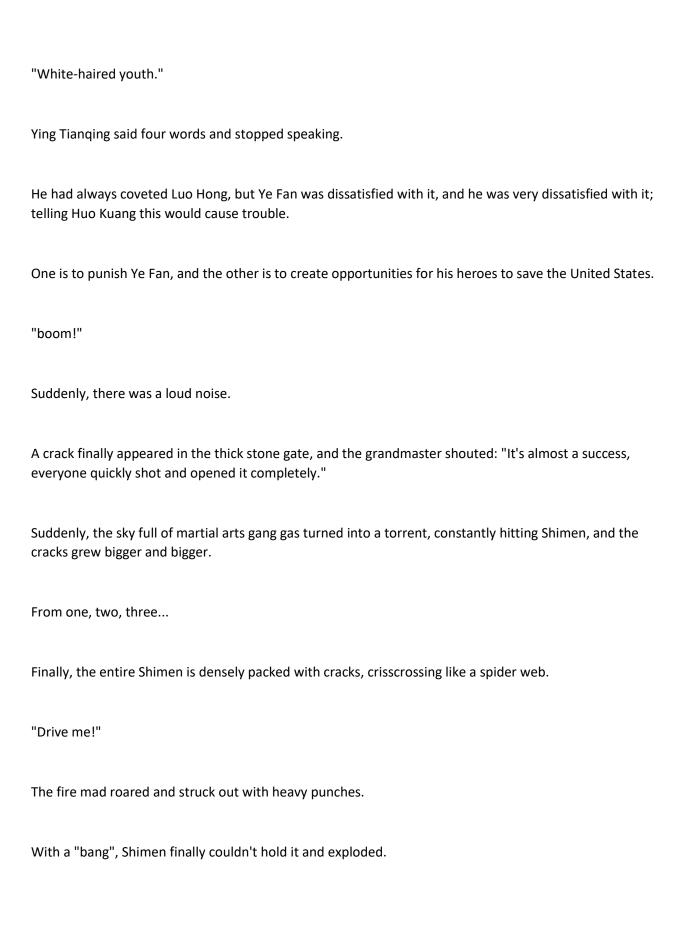


When they came here, in order not to attract attention, Ye Fan and the others were separated from Ying

Tianqing.

At this time, Ye Fan took Luo Hong, Qu You'er, Chaos, Taotie and Yingtu five people to find an excellent observation point and watched everything.
Seeing that everyone was talking about "the young leader of the future", Qu Youer looked at Ye Fan and chuckled: "Young Master Ye, they are not one and a half stars behind you. You are the real king."
Chapter 506: Dig a cave
Ye Fan smiled faintly.
Seeing Ye Fan's low-key, Qu You'er admired, this is the one who makes the big thing, the smart person, who knows to hide.
Ying Tianqing was deceived.
"Disperse."
Suddenly, Ye Fan said softly.
After years of tacit understanding, the chaos, gluttonous and 梼杌 immediately disappeared from the crowd.
Qu Youer's eyes flickered, a little puzzled.
Luo Hong was beside her and whispered: "A person with supernatural powers has appeared, and it seems to be staring at us."
"what!"
Qu You'er was frightened, and asked, "Sister, how did you know?"
Luo Hongshen smiled mysteriously without explaining.





Woo woo woo.
A gloomy and cold mixed with a strong rotten and moldy aura swept out; several masters set off a gust of wind to blow away the pungent aura.
"Huh!"
Suddenly, a black shadow shot towards the cave mansion like a leopard.
"court death!"
"kill!"
The masters were furious.
This is a Heng Lian master who has been lurking for a long time. At this moment, he is the first to enter the cave to **** good fortune.
How can people like Huo Kuang, Wu Ling and others tolerate it?
They are exhausted to open the cave, how can they let others take the lead.
Everyone joined hands, and the momentum was like a rainbow.
"what!"
This master Heng Lian seemed to be a newcomer, and his physical body was not very strong. With so many masters working together, the horror and wave-like atmosphere overwhelmed him.
"Do not!"

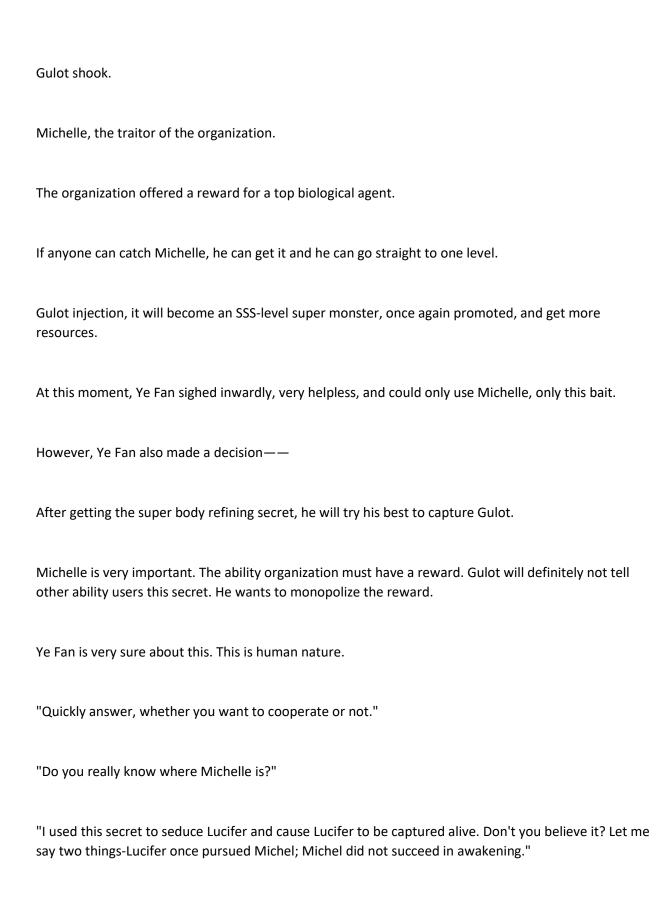
"Brother Dao is forgiving, I dare not!"
This master Heng Lian was horrified, and his body was cut.
Huo Kuang snorted: "If you don't work hard, you still want to enter the cave first. If you don't die, who will die."
"Blast me!"
The master Heng Lian finally couldn't hold it, his body was blown to the ground, his flesh and blood turned into powder, there was no dregs left, and the ashes were wiped out.
hiss.
Everyone took a breath.
The powerhouses lurking in the dark are also frightened, and no one dares to be the first bird.
But the next moment, the sky was covered with dark clouds.
The storm is coming.
The climate in the core area is indeed volatile.
This kind of weather brought leeway to the lurkers, and in the blink of an eye, a group of figures appeared, and the scene was chaotic.
"Get in!"



"clear!"
Chapter 507: Looking for the skin with the tiger
Qu Youer was stunned.
Luo Hong protect her?
She is a warrior at the pinnacle of inner strength, is Luo Hong better than her?
No way?
Qu Youer looked at Luo Hong, not aware of the tyrannical aura, but didn't have time to think about it because Ye Fan moved.
However, Ye Fan didn't kill to the cave mansion, but turned to kill a certain place.
"Humph!"
With a cold snort, he was a superpower.
Ve Fan had already watched him, and perceiving his strength, he quickly attacked and launched a
Ye Fan had already watched him, and perceiving his strength, he quickly attacked and launched a thunderous attack.
thunderous attack.  The body of this power is burly, and it is simply a humanoid tyrannosaurus.
thunderous attack.
thunderous attack.  The body of this power is burly, and it is simply a humanoid tyrannosaurus.



"I'm giving you a chance to survive. Lucifer can't beat me. You are one grade lower than him. Are you my opponent?"
Gulot sneered suddenly.
He jokingly said, "Ye Fan, I am very confident that you are not my opponent now. Because you have suffered a serious injury from the gene cutting reagent, and your gray hair is the best proof."
Ye Fan's face gradually became cold.
However, Gulot said again: "However, we can cooperate."
"Oh?"
"There is a melee over there, you go to attract attention and let me enter the cave first. When I **** the good fortune baby, I will consider sparing you."
Ye Fan smiled and said: "You think I'm a fool, didn't you say that I was seriously injured, I can't deal with that group of strong men."
"On the contrary, I need your superstars to disrupt the situation and let me take the lead. I will share the robbed good fortune baby with you."
"Don't rush to refuse!"
Ye Fan's eyes rolled, and the **** mysteriously said: "Lucifer, I know where I am being held, besides that, there is also the person your supernatural organization has always wanted to arrest, Miss Jones, Michelle!"
"what!"

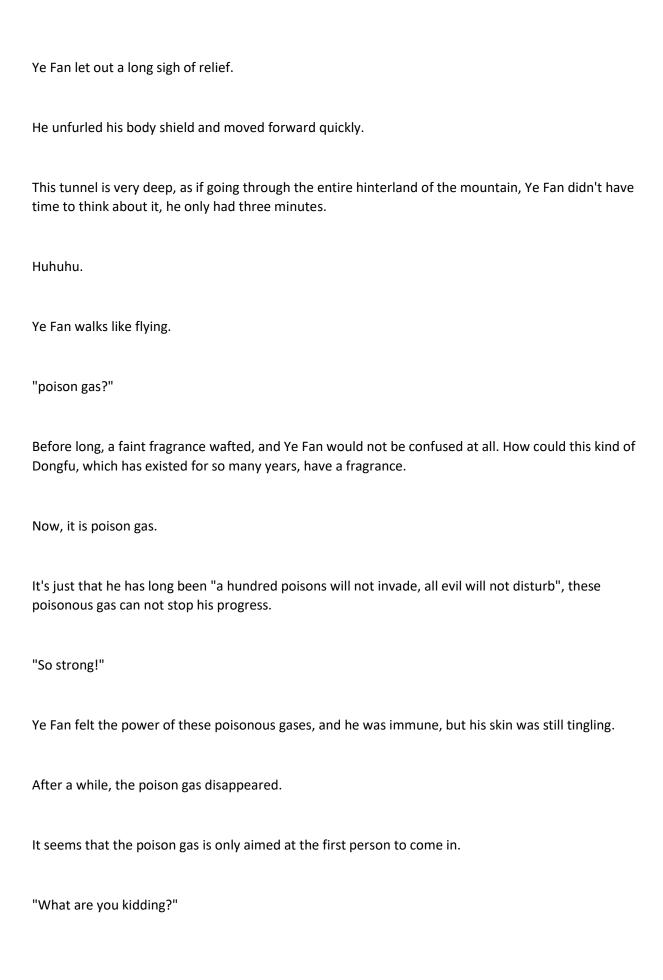


"stop!"
Gulot raised his hand, suppressing the ecstasy in his heart, and solemnly said, "I believe it."
"Then cooperation?"
"I can drag you three minutes. This is already the limit. I hope you will do what you say, otherwise, your three brothers and the two women will all die!"
Chapter 508: Wu Mu
Gulot is equivalent to the second great master of the transformation realm, plus a dozen superpowers under his command, including S-level superpowers, including some special abilities, which can disrupt the battle. It is no problem to delay for three minutes.
Ye Fan began to gain momentum.
Because of the injury, he can only play at most six to seventy percent of the combat power of his heyday. Although fighting alone, he is not afraid of anyone present.
But once they attacked in groups, it would be a little troublesome and dangerous.
"boom!"
The battlefield is extremely chaotic.
Young evildoers such as Wu Lingjun, Huo Kuang, Jun Liuxiang, Shen Jun, Ying Tianqing are fighting, and no one accepts anyone.
The masters of the older generation mainly played against the masters of horizontal training.
The entire valley was turned upside down.

suddenly.
There was a low roar, and someone screamed: "It's not good, there is a beast tide!"
The voice just fell.
In all directions, the black and heavy beasts are all beasts, fierce beasts.
In the sky.
The fierce birds were circling.
"It's an ability person!"
Ying Tianqing shouted.
The battle is quiet. Facing the supernatural beings, there are some united fronts between the Grand Master and the Heng Lian Master.
"What a strong ability to control beasts!"
Ye Fan looked at the overwhelming fierce beasts and beasts, secretly startled, he didn't know that there are three S-level beast masters under Guluot's command.
"kill!"
The master of the beast control ability ordered.

The tide of beasts started.
The sky and the earth are all covered.
Shen Jun shouted: "Everyone, we unite the front, deal with the superpowers, and solve these bugs first!"
"agree!"
A master Heng Lian echoed.
Everyone has no opinion.
Wu Lingjun said: "The beast tide is only a blindfold, it is to consume our physical strength, the real super power is still lurking, waiting for us to be exhausted and catch it all at once."
"So, it's not suitable for shooting right now."
"Let's stop fighting, enter the cave together, and can't make wedding dresses for supernaturalists."
Wu Lingjun's words shocked everyone.
A senior master of the second layer of the transformation realm said: "Wu Ling is all right, let's go in together. Good luck, those who have the ability will get it!"
"go!"
Grandmasters and Henglian masters rushed to Shimen.
Swish.

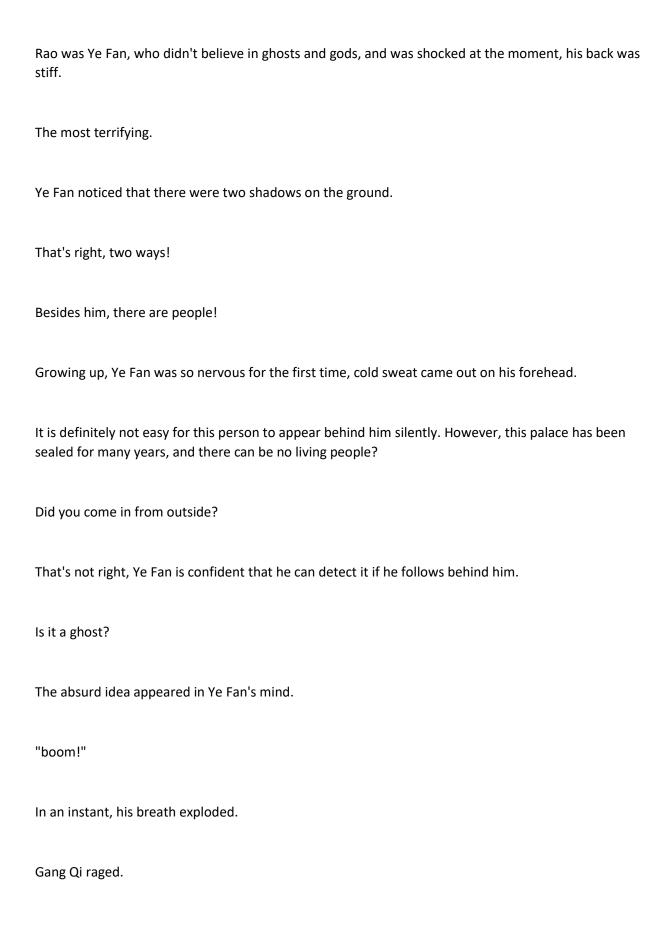
However.
One after another silhouettes came to stop them.
"what!"
Gulot made a quick shot, thunder yelled, and hit an old man with a punch, directly piercing the old man's body.
A grandmaster died of unfavorable fate.
It just fell.
"Everyone, don't rush to go and fight with us." Gulot sneered, without giving Wu Lingjun and them a chance to speak, and ordered: "Shoot!"
The war is about to start.
In the violent storm, the world is blurred.
here.
All the attention was attracted by the battle, no one noticed a figure quietly entering the cave.
"Finally come in."
"Hurry up!"





In front of the palace, there is a stone monument.
Ye Fan took a closer look and said on it
Feng Lingling Bullfighting
Awn-horned dragon
Kill me with thunder and rage
Thunderbolt
Ye Fan chanted gently and saw the clue: "The hidden poems are sharp and sharp.'Dead', that's how it is."
"The first one to rush in, the sharpened edge, the poisonous gas will bear the brunt, and it will be'killed'."
"It seems that the master of this cave mansion doesn't like the inheritors who are sharp and sharp, and wants to be low-key and restrained, keeping a low profile."
"It's a pity, a thousand counts, but I didn't count that I'm not invading or disturbing all evil."
Ye Fan laughed triumphantly.
He crossed the stone tablet, walked to the palace gate, looked up, only then found that the dust on the door plaque was falling down.

Two small seal characters with dragons and phoenixes emerged:
Wu Tomb!
Chapter 509: Amazing woman!
"Wu Tomb!"
Ye Fan read it out, and an inexplicable heart surged.
original.
This cave is a big tomb.
Such a luxurious tomb must have a prominent identity before the Lord's life.
Ye Fan was excited.
He pushed open the palace gate and walked inthe dark palace was silent, only Ye Fan's footsteps.
The palace is empty.
"call!"
Suddenly, something strange happened.
The faint green flame rose.
The entire palace was illuminated.



At the same time, he opened the distance, and turned around to hit his jerk: "Dragon Fist!"
hold head high!
Long dragons roared away one after another.
But it was a fight.
"no one?"
Ye Fan was unsure, his whole body tight.
Suddenly.
A cold voice came from behind him, "You are very strong, but you can't kill me."
"what!"
Ye Fan was alarmed.
His eyes were sharp, but then eased down.
This time he didn't make a move, but slowly turned around, three feet away, she was a woman in a black tights.
The woman is very delicate.
However, the breath is very cold.

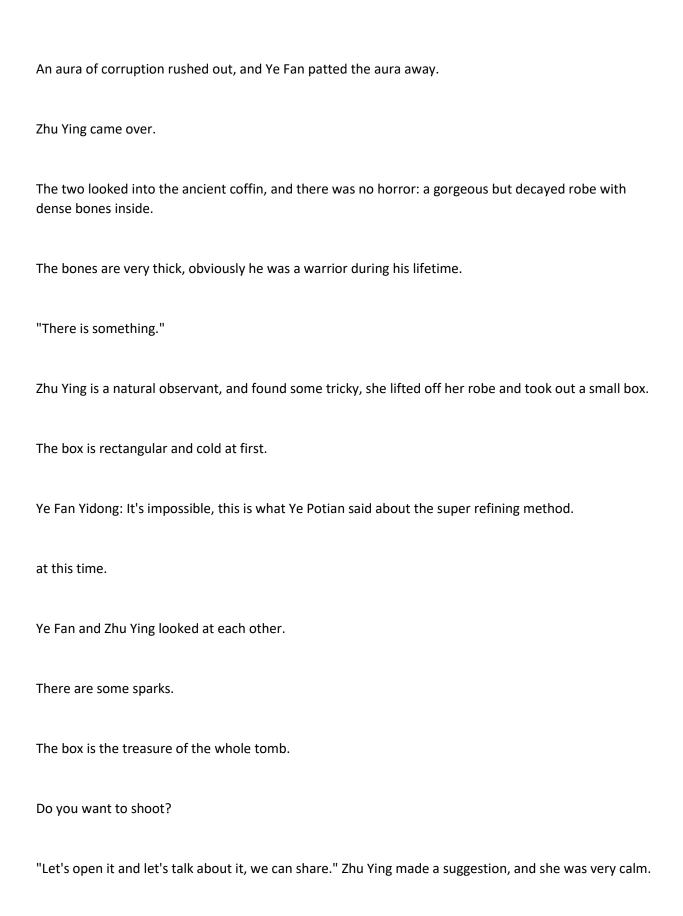
The feeling of being unfavorable and rejecting people thousands of miles away.
Ye Fan looked carefully, and asked: "Who are you? I can silently follow in from the outside, and I was able to flash behind me just now in my shot. This skill is incredible."
"My name is Zhuying."
"Family name Zhu?" Ye Fan pondered: "I understand that one of the controlling forces in the North Wild West City is the Zhu family. Are you Zhu family?"
"Yes."
"How did you come behind me in an instant just now?"
"Shenfa martial arts only." Zhu Ying explained without hesitation, said: "I wish the strongest family is the physical martial arts, and is good at observing. In fact, the moment before you start, I started to move. At the time of the punch, I was already behind you."
Ye Fan praised: "Awesome!"
Zhu Ying shook his head, and said: "The environment here is dim, and you are emotionally unstable, and you have no calmness, so you can tell. If you are outside, you can see."
Ye Fan had a good impression of Zhu Ying.
Although this woman is cold, she is not arrogant or rash, very rational, and very rare.
"Talk about the palace."

Ye Fan swept around and said, "It's weird."
Zhu Ying walked to the wall, looked at a burning bronze lamp, and said, "It's not weird, there is a chemical substance white phosphorus in the lamp."
"This palace should be in an anaerobic state. The stone gate outside opens and oxygen enters. When you push open the palace gate, when the white phosphorus encounters oxygen, it will actively burn and emit a dark green and yellow flame."
Ye Fan smiled and said, "You have a wide range of knowledge."
"It's all basic." Zhu Ying said lightly.
"Let's go in and take a look, I'm in a hurry." Ye Fan greeted, but Zhu Ying didn't rush, and while observing the palace, he said: "Don't worry, the forces of the four northern wilderness cities are here, and they are in a mess. We still have a lot of time."
"By the way, I have arranged some organs in the tunnel, which can also block some time."
"Wonderful!" Ye Fan clapped his hands and looked more highly towards Zhu Ying, and his affection greatly increased; of course, it was not the kind of affection only seen by men and women.
Ye Fan and Zhu Ying moved forward cautiously.
However, there is no danger in the palace, it is slightly dilapidated, and there are many bronzes, most of which are already decayed.
finally.
In the deepest part of the main hall, an ancient bronze coffin stands horizontally.

"The owner of the tomb."
Ye Fan and Zhu Ying said in unison, a little excited.
"Come in."
Ye Fan expanded the Gangqi hood and put Zhuying in.
"thanks."
Zhu Ying said coldly.
Ye Fan nodded and approached the ancient bronze coffin carefully. At this moment, a silvery-white liquid was flowing out of the ancient coffin.
"mercury!"
Zhu Ying yelled softly.
This thing is highly toxic.
Although Ye Fan is not poisonous, mercury is not only poisonous. Heavy metals enter the body, causing huge damage to the body, and even causing genetic mutations.
However, there was no mercury on the stone platform around the ancient bronze coffin. Ye Fan grabbed Zhu Ying and jumped up.
The two looked at the ancient bronze coffin with a strange mood, that feelingIt was like a person thousands of years ago in front of them. Who wouldn't want to open the ancient coffin and look for the

secrets of ancient times.





"Eight out of ten, it's the method of refining the body."
"how do you know?"
"I was instructed by an expert to get this. If it's other treasures, I can share it. But if it's the method of refining the body, I'm sorry."
Although Zhu Ying is an interesting beauty, Ye Fan can't be fooled by beauty. He does his part and is firm.
Zhu Yingxiu frowned.
The atmosphere became depressing again.
"I think it's better to open it, what do you think?"
Zhu Ying repeats again.
Ye Fan thought for a while and nodded slightly: "Yes."
Click.
A box that has been sealed in dust for thousands of years is opened at this moment.
Among them, is a piece of oracle bone with small seal characters densely written on it, and the first three characters are very eye-catching.
Tyrant body tactics!



Get ready to tease the group of guys outside.
Inadvertently, Ye Fan discovered the big secret.
——On the lid of the coffin, inlay this.
That is, a parchment roll?!
What a sliding coffin lid, if you bend over into the ancient coffin and look up, you can't find it at all.
"this is for you."
Ye Fan took the sheepskin roll off and handed it directly to Zhu Ying.
But Zhu Ying didn't pick it up right away, but instead asked: "What you just said is not good, your favor?"
"Hahaha."
Ye Fan thought that Zhu Ying was a little cute, and smiled: "Of course, I'm happy to be friends with you."
"good."
Zhu Ying then took over the sheepskin roll.
Spread it out.
The two studied for a while and discovered that it was not some martial arts secret, but the suicide note of the owner of the tomb.