

Elegant SS 511

Chapter 511: Wu Mu's Suicide Note

"This is Wu Tomb's suicide note."

"It's very scribbled, and it's an ancient text like Xiaozhuan. I have to recognize it and give me some time."

Ye Fan still has some research on ancient culture.

To study ancient culture, the first thing is to be familiar with ancient characters, which is a bridge of communication.

Just when Ye Fan was full of energy, Zhu Ying said, "I don't need to study it, I can understand it."

"what?"

Ye Fan was taken aback.

Zhu Ying said: "The master of the tomb said that he has fought in all his life, has achieved great feats, is invincible, and is shocked by ghosts and gods... But he is too pushy. He was jealous, jealous, framed, and undermined, and he will not end well in his later years."

"indeed so."

Listening to Zhu Ying's words, Ye Fan quickly recognized it.

He recalled the poisonous gas in the tunnel and the stone stele in front of the palace, and said: "It turns out that the owner of the tomb was exposed to his sharp edge and suffered a tragic death. That's why he warned future generations to show his sharp edge and learn how to hide."

"Who do you think is the owner of the tomb?"

Zhu Ying asked abruptly.

Ye Fan's eyes burned, put down the sheepskin scroll, and said: "Actually, I guessed outside the palace."

"The tomb of Wu, the characters in the small seal, all point to a certain period, a certain dynasty in ancient times."

Ye Fan and Zhu Ying looked at each other and said in unison: "In the pre-Qin and Warring States period, Qin, Wuanjun, Bai Qi!"

The hall was quiet for a few seconds.

Then, Ye Fan said with emotion: "Before it was a guess, but now I see Wu Tomb's suicide note. Although it didn't say anything in detail, it didn't specify the name or surname; but an analysis can determine the identity."

"In history, Jun Wu'an was born in vain, and he was indeed the master, and he was finally given to death by King Zhaoxiang, which is almost the same as that stated in the suicide note of Wu Tomb."

"Unexpectedly, Bai Qi's tomb is hidden here."

"Unexpectedly, Bai Qi trained to dominate the body, it is no wonder that he can be incomparable on the battlefield, known as the **** of killing!"

Zhu Ying said: "Daxia martial arts has a long stretch."

"actually....."

"In ancient times, especially in the pre-Qin period, martial arts were more prosperous than it is now. Now martial arts are withered. This can be seen from martial arts."

"The top-grade martial arts have become treasures, and the superb martial arts are very rare. You know, in the pre-Qin period, these are commonplace, and there are super-grade martial arts, and even stronger levels..."

Ye Fan looked at Zhu Ying with surprise in his eyes.

"Super-grade martial arts, I have heard of this term, and my master once mentioned it accidentally. I didn't expect it to exist."

"Actually, the Overlord Body Art in your hand should be the super-grade body refining secret method. This is my instinct!"

"Your instinct is very accurate!"

Ye Fan did not evade and admitted.

He asked: "You know a lot, do you know the secrets of the pre-Qin period?"

Zhu Ying loosened the rosin shoulders, "I like to study the ancient martial arts culture, especially the magnificent martial arts world in the pre-Qin period."

"Don't you find it interesting?"

"That kind of dazzling years, there must be a large number of capable people. Our Daxia has a long history, but unfortunately, too much has been lost."

"In the past few years, I have searched for famous mountains and historic sites, and explored a lot. I can be sure that after the first emperor ruled the world, I don't know why. It may be to consolidate his rule and avoid too many strong people to cause chaos in the world. There are countless martial arts skills and secret books!"

"Burning...burning books to confuse scholars?" Ye Fan asked.

"Perhaps the official historian recorded it as "burning books and pitting scholars" to cover up. Who can figure it out thoroughly, after all, it was thousands of years ago."

Zhu Ying shook his head.

She continued: "What you said is a bit mysterious. Is it true that Shi Huang seeks longevity and Xu Fu goes to sea? Is there a god?"

"It's not clear whether there is a longevity medicine, it may be fake, but the first emperor seeks longevity, this is naturally true. Nowadays, the rich and powerful people want to live forever, and as the first unified emperor in history, he is known as the first emperor. Zulong, the master of the past, one emperor through the ages, how can he not want to live forever, and not want to see the prosperity of future generations."

"Actually, according to my guess..."

Ye Fan raised his ears.

Zhu Ying seemed to think it was rare to have an audience, and he talked freely, speaking very seriously.

"Historical records, Xu Fu said that there are three immortal mountains overseas: Penglai, abbot and Yingzhou, with immortals living on them. So the emperor sent Xu Fu to sea to seek longevity medicine."

"I think that in the pre-Qin period, they indeed practiced martial arts to the extreme, breaking the existence that ordinary people can't understand. They may be too arrogant, claiming that they are not mortals but immortals, living in seclusion and isolated from the world. "

"Xu Fu, as a famous alchemist in the Qin Dynasty, found out about these, so he played."

"Ye Fan, I am very firm in this idea. Martial arts and even physical training can break the limit and enter an incredible realm. However, the road is withered and the method of cultivation is lost."

Zhu Ying sighed deeply, very sorry.

Ye Fan was impressed by Zhu Ying's whimsical ideas, but after thinking about it carefully, it really made sense.

Overlord body formula, the secret method of super-grade body refining.

This shows that the martial arts world in the pre-Qin period is indeed much brighter than it is now. If this is the case, there must be strong men beyond the current martial arts realm.

The highest at present is the third level of Transformation Realm.

But Ye Potian was obviously stronger than the third most important thing in Transformation Realm.

That super-grade, higher-level method, if you cultivate, can it be stronger...

This road never ends.

"My idea, isn't it ridiculous?"

"No, it makes sense."

Ye Fan gave the affirmation, which made Zhu Ying very happy, a smile appeared on his cold face, and it did not disappear.

Zhu Ying said: "I have been studying this aspect. The discovery of Wu Tomb is enough to support some of my ideas. But if you want to reproduce the glory of the pre-Qin period, the discovery is not enough. We must find a way to break the current shackles of martial arts. ."

"Super-grade secrets are not enough, and even higher methods are needed."

"Ye Fan, you can practice Tyrant Body Jue well, I want to see where you can go."

Ye Fan stretched out his hand again, shook Zhu Ying, and solemnly said: "Zhu Ying, I am willing to explore these secrets with you."

"I have fought against the Eagle Nation's supernatural power organization. I know that the supernatural power organization has become extremely swollen now. I have begun to build supernatural powers who can really call the wind and rain."

"We Daxia martial arts, if we don't want to make progress, we will be destroyed by the superpowers in the future."

"I wish you all your efforts are right. Perhaps in the future, you will make a huge contribution to the entire martial arts world and be the greatest contributor."

"Is the ability organization researched to this point? It is really worrying." Zhu Ying was very worried, sighed and practiced.

Then, the conversation turned around, "Ye Fan, all I do is fur. I have heard that some of Daxia's top giants, such as Daxia Sage, have been exploring early."

"This road cannot be opened up by an individual, it requires countless people to go all out."

Ye Fan was excited and sighed with emotion, "I hope that a bright day in martial arts will not be too far away."

Rumbling.

Suddenly, there was a huge movement outside.

Finally came in.

Chapter 512: Yin people!

"How to do?"

Zhu Ying was a little nervous, "There is only one way, so many powerful people can kill you, and you and I can't get out no matter how strong you are."

Ye Fan's mind turned sharply.

Suddenly he looked at the ancient bronze coffin and had an idea, and said: "The battle is inevitable. We must first hit a few strong men. We hid in the ancient coffin, and the ones who came to open the coffin must be the strongest. We are attacking!"

"Hidden in the ancient coffin?"

Zhu Ying looked at the bones.

Although she is not afraid, when you think about it, it is always strange to be in the same coffin with the bones of Wu Anjun who was thousands of years ago.

"It's too late, just do it."

Ye Fan waved his hand.

With a blast of gas, the gate of the palace was closed.

Then he grabbed Zhu Ying and jumped into the ancient bronze coffin and closed the lid. The two were huddled together in the dark space.

Boom!

Boom!

Zhu Ying's heart beats violently.

Growing up, she hasn't been in such close contact with the man; at this moment, she is lying on Ye Fan's body, this...

Zhu Ying's cheeks are hot.

The whole body warmed up.

And Ye Fan was also a bit strange.

Zhu Ying's bumpy figure squeezed his chest, and the faint fragrance of the virgin hit his nostrils, causing him to breathe slightly.

"Kang Dang!"

There was a loud noise outside, and the palace gate opened suddenly.

Swish.

Some powerful beings came in, and then they screamed: "Be careful, the floor is full of mercury!"

"what!"

To the effect, if he was contaminated with mercury, his feet immediately changed; the toxicity of the mercury was too terrifying, it was not ordinary mercury, and it was also mixed with highly toxic substances.

I only saw that the grandmaster's feet were pitch black and then rotted.

The whole person fell down.

At this moment, his whole body was stained with mercury, and in the eyes of everyone, it turned into a puddle of pus alive.

"hiss."

The crowd took a breath of air, and their hair was horrified.

"Hahaha."

However, some fierce masters laughed, set off mercury, and used it to attack their opponents.

"It's all rotten to me!"

"Bastard!"

"court death!"

There was another war in the palace.

This battle is more fierce than outside, and the master screams from time to time, turning into pus.

gradually.

The fighting died down.

Although the baby was good, his life was more precious. Some weak masters withdrew from the palace. In the end, only the head remained.

Reached an agreement and will not take action for the time being.

Three giants of the second-tier master of transformation, five masters of horizontal training, SS-level superpower Gulot, and three S-level superpowers under his command.

Finally, there are some young evildoers such as Wu Lingjun, Huo Kuang, Jun Liuxiang, Shen Jun, Ying Tianqing...etc.

More than twenty people.

"Bronze ancient coffin, it seems that the ancient coffin is where the treasure of good fortune is located." Gulot said, but said that, he was sure in his heart.

Ye Fan was hidden in the ancient coffin.

Once the ancient coffin was opened, Ye Fan would definitely take a slaying blow.

Gulot said: "Who opened the ancient coffin?"

"Of course it's the three of us."

The three grand masters said in unison.

"We have the most warriors, and crush your horizontal training masters and super powers. It must be us who will open the coffin!"

"Why!" A horizontal training master snorted coldly, "You may not be able to get any benefits when you fight. On the contrary, our body refiners have a certain degree of immunity to mercury and will not die of corruption. Here, we Occupy an absolute advantage."

"It's ridiculous, Mercury can't even break through our gas mask. You say it has an advantage here, it's really a big surprise in the world."

"Why don't you do it!"

Seeing the tension in the atmosphere, Gulot persuaded: "Okay, there is no result in the fight. I think it is better to open the ancient coffin first, so let's go and open the ancient coffin. The three of you, plus me, plus A master of horizontal training."

"Is it right?"

This suggestion makes everyone agree.

Huo Kuang snorted coldly: "Why can't we participate?"

"You are still young, a little bit later."

Gulot squinted coldly.

Huo Kuang's heart tightened, raging, but he didn't dare to say more; although he was enchanting, he was not Gulot's opponent.

Gulot's target was the second great master of the transformation realm.

"No objections, let's start."

Gulot was the first to come next to the ancient coffin; three grand masters and a horizontal training master alliance followed.

Five people surrounded the ancient coffin.

The position is also particular. The three grand masters and a horizontal training master are on the two sides, and Gulot stands smartly on one side.

"Boom boom boom."

Gulot knocked on the ancient coffin and said in admiration: "I don't know how many years it has gone through, it has been preserved so well. The smelting technology of the ancestors is superb."

This is for Ye Fan to hear.

In the ancient coffin.

Ye Fan and Zhu Ying listened clearly to the conversation outside. Knowing where Gulot was standing, he gestured to Zhu Ying.

Tell Zhu Ying: When the coffin is opened later, attack the left and right sides.

"I always feel something wrong."

In the rear, Jun Liuxiang muttered to himself.

Shen Jun asked: "Why is something wrong? What did you find?"

The three major Sanxiu practitioners are well-known in the martial arts world. As their disciples, Jun Liuxiang, Shen Jun and Ying Tianqing have a pretty good relationship.

Jun Liuxiang frowned and said: "I think it seems that someone has come in this palace."

"impossible."

Ying Tianqing shook her head.

Jun Liuxiang looked at the wall and said, "Do those wall lamps have been burning for thousands of years?"

"idiot."

The mad face sneered and sneered: "That's white phosphorus. The door opens, oxygen enters, and the white phosphorus touches the oxygen and burns. I don't understand this, and he came out embarrassingly."

Jun Liuxiang's eyes were cold, "Do you want to die?"

"Afraid of you?"

The madness is not to be outdone.

The two competed.

Wu Lingjun looked at Jun Liuxiang deeply, then stared at the ancient bronze coffin, and his brows were also secretly twisted.

"here we go."

At this time, Gulot drank low.

Five people shot at the same time, slapped the ancient coffin, and Gulot opened the lid of the coffin.

at this time.

Abnormal changes occur suddenly.

"puff!"

"puff!"

The two grand masters were hit in the chest, their sternums shattered every inch, their chests sunken, vomiting blood and flying upside down.

the other side.

Zhuying's dagger pierced Master Henglin's chest.

And Gulot was not idle either.

He snarled and hit the last grandmaster.

"Ahhhhh..."

"Zizzi!"

The big master who was beaten up fell into the mercury. Although he reacted fast enough to open the gas shield, he was still contaminated, his back rotted, and his body was seriously injured.

And Master Heng Lian, also suffered a lot of injuries.

Gulot is a power-type superpower, with a full blow, how terrible the power is; fortunately, if he hits the master of horizontal training, if he hits the master of the master, he will be directly destroyed.

This change happened in an instant.

Ye Fan and Zhu Ying rushed out.

"kill!"

The two shot again.

Zhu Ying put on a veil because she is Miss Zhu Jia, her identity is sensitive and she does not want to be exposed.

"kill!"

Gulot also shot.

"hold head high!"

The dragon fist strikes, and it is invincible.

A grandmaster who was seriously injured, the gangster was broken, and he was beaten again and smashed into the mercury, completely devoid of any hope of survival.

one!

And Gulot also beheaded one.

"It's you!"

At this moment, everyone reacted.

Wu Ling looked at Ye Fan, shocked; not only him, but Ying Tianqing's face was incredible.

"Brother Ye Fan!"

Shen Jun screamed in surprise.

Before the Murong family eldest son Murong Xi held a hero meeting, Shen Jun and Ye Fan fought, but they didn't know each other.

Unexpectedly, I met here.

"go!"

Ye Fan didn't get entangled, grabbed Zhu Ying, and rushed out of the palace gate.

"Stop him!"

A grandmaster yelled in resentment: "The good fortune is in his hands, stop him, everyone kills, kill them!"

"Rumble."

In an instant, there was a big explosion.

All the strong, except those with supernatural powers, all attacked both Ye Fan.

Of course, Shen Jun didn't make a move.

At this moment, Zhu Ying's scalp was numb, and he couldn't help saving Ye Fan.

"A group of mobs dare to attack the deity!"

Ye Fan stepped several ordinary masters on the ground and looked back at Wu Lingjun and others who rushed out of the palace gate, his eyes disdainful.

Chapter 513: One pick all

"die!"

Faced with such sarcasm and contempt by Ye Fan, the young evildoers such as Huo Kuang couldn't bear it.

"Huo Lie King Fist!"

Fire mad hit the fire clan's unique knowledge.

The gong gas was actually fiery red, exuding a hot atmosphere, which was rather undesirable, but it was rare.

Ye Fan found it interesting that the indigenous forces of the Northern Wilderness of the Dark Road should not be underestimated, and they have their strengths.

"Undefeated King Quan!"

Wu Ling followed closely behind.

"Thunderbolt palm!"

Ying Tianqing is also welcome.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be so powerful, which made him feel deceived, and felt like a clown on the way.

Ying Tianqing was so angry that she was very embarrassed. After hitting the "thunderbolt palm", she did not stop and once again displayed another kind of jerk.

"Feisha Jiaolong pointed!"

This finger is not inferior to the power of the undefeated Wangquan.

It refers to the light like a dragon, with an extremely fast speed and a force like a broken bamboo.

at the same time.

Other evildoers also shot one after another.

"Missing the moon!"

"Boom!"

"Thirteen plum blossoms!"

"..."

A splendid martial art broke out.

Zhu Ying exclaimed: "Ye Fan!"

"Don't be afraid!"

Ye Fan was calm and calm, and there was still time to comfort Zhu Ying, his face remained unchanged, he suddenly turned around, and performed a nine-day stunt.

"Broken Sky Fist!"

"Split Heaven Palm!"

"Dong Tian Zhi!"

"Shaking the sky!"

"Tread the sky!"

"Tear the sky!"

"Catch the claws!"

"Sky Shake!"

The last move, the "Sky Shaking Hammer", requires the use of weapons to achieve the ultimate, Ye Fan thought that if he had the "Xuantian Halberd" in his hand at this moment, he would be able to defeat all these martial arts with just one move.

But nothing!

Ye Fan grabbed a bronze ware and hit the blow.

boom!

Boom boom boom...

The explosions one after another caused the entire cave house to shake, as if it was about to collapse.

All martial arts were defeated by Ye Fan.

Immediately afterwards.

He pinched the tactics with both hands, and shouted, "Fan Tianyin!"

Hum!

The golden big seal appeared, shocking the audience, suppressed it, making Wu Lingjun, Huo Kuang and others look distorted.

Gulot and the masters of Heng Lian were all frightened.

"It is indeed a strong man that Lucifer can't suppress. This is still when he is seriously injured. If it is heyday, everyone on the scene is definitely not his enemy."

Gulot muttered to himself, amazed.

"Group leader, what shall we do?"

"Watching the changes, although I cooperate with Ye Fan, I didn't say not to fight for the treasures of good fortune; once I have the opportunity, I will take action. You show me the masters of horizontal training."

"Yes."

The superpowers are staring at the master of horizontal training; while Gulot has a dual purpose, not only paying attention to Ye Fan, but also paying attention to the two great masters who are seriously injured.

He wanted to kill two people very much.

The second major master of the transformation realm, the death of one was a huge blow to the Daxia martial arts world.

only.....

The death of a person must be extremely crazy.

It would be troublesome to get entangled, and Gulot could only dispel this idea.

The war of geniuses and evildoers continues.

"Break it for me!"

Huo Kuang roared and bombarded Fan Tianyin.

However, it cannot be broken or shaken.

"How can it be!"

The madness is unbelievable, his face is ashamed and angry.

Ye Fan sneered.

Although he was injured, he was not the only one who could contend with the No. 1 Great Master of the Transformation Realm.

"Undefeated Wang Quan, third style."

Wu Ling all shot.

Ye Fan was very surprised. He didn't expect Wu Ling to practice the undefeated Wangquan to the third form, which is more evil than Xiaowu Wang Yuhong.

Fan Tianyin shook.

But only here, it didn't break open at all.

"Suppression!"

Ye Fan manipulated Fan Tianyin to suppress both Huo Kuang and Wu Ling, double the pressure on the two, shaking their knees, and surging blood.

"You humiliate me!"

Wu Ling's eyes were splitting.

He is the son of Martial Saint, a dignified young evildoer, and the younger generation, Ye Fan actually wanted to suppress him to kneel down.

Outrageous!

"I have fought against you, I, what are you, you dare to shoot at me and kneel down for me!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Wu Lingjun bent his legs.

"Roar!"

Wu Ling roared, his face grim.

At this time, Shen Jun, who had never made a move, said: "Brother Ye, be merciful."

"Shen Jun, it's none of your business, you don't want to mix it up."

Ye Fan said coldly.

Shen Jun sighed helplessly, and could only step back.

He knows that Ye Fan is powerful, and there is no need to fight Ye Fan for Wu Lingjun.

"Your instinct is right."

Shen Jun said to Jun Liuxiang.

At this moment, Jun Liuxiang had a faint smile on his mouth, and said: "This Ye Fan, is it Ye Fan who had upset the capital before?"

"Yes."

"Isn't he imprisoned in the Law Enforcement Hall because he destroyed the gate of Yu Beast? How did he come out? It seems that the relationship is very hard. Lover Sage did not sanction him."

Shen Jun groaned: "Ye Fan has no reason to destroy the Yu Beast Gate. His mount, the Heavenly White Crane, was given as a gift from the Yu Beast Gate. The love sage is selfless. Since Ye Fan has not been imprisoned, it means that the murderer who destroys the Beast Gate is someone else. "

"That's true."

Jun Liuxiang nodded.

Smart people can know that Ye Fan was framed in the case of controlling the beast door, and there is another secret.

"Ye Fan, you lie to me!"

Suddenly, Ying Tianqing roared, blushing, and punched out: "Seven Shaquan!"

Boom boom boom...

Seven loud noises in a row.

A crack appeared in Fan Tianyin.

"Ye Fan!"

"die!"

at the same time.

Wu Ling Jun sounded like thunder, filled with endless anger and hatred, his veins violently violently, and he slowly threw a punch.

"Undefeated King Fist!"

Ye Fan shook, Wu Lingjun's punch was much stronger than the "Undefeated King's Punch" just now, and it seemed to be an upgraded version.

From Wangquan, upgrade to Huangquan,

Great.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, Fan Tianyin finally burst to pieces.

Ye Fan was about to make another move, suddenly his blood surged, and a heart-piercing pain spread to his limbs.

Oops, the injury got worse.

"I won't play with you, I'll catch you all at once another day."

"Go to the deity too!"

Ye Fan hugged Zhu Ying, slapped a crowd of mobs, and rushed into the tunnel.

"Where to escape!"

"kill!"

Where would Wu Lingjun, Ying Tianqing, Huo Kuang and others stop and chase them away...

Outside.

The onlookers were waiting anxiously. They were too weak to go in. They were worried that they would become cannon fodder. They were just watching the excitement.

"There is movement!"

"There is movement in the passage, coming out, it seems that the dust in the cave has settled."

"I don't know who won the good fortune baby!"

Everyone talked a lot, staring at the entrance of the cave with a pair of eyes.

"It must be Brother Tianqing!"

Sophie squeezed her pink fist, blushing, her eyes intently.

On the road, she and Ying Tianqing rode in the same off-road vehicle, and had already had a relationship with Ying Tianqing.

Thinking of the crazy excitement on the off-road vehicle, Sophie lowered her head shyly, her body was hot, and her breathing became short.

"Out!"

There was a shout, and the audience was silent.

Sophie looked up excitedly...

Chapter 514: White-haired **** of war

Huh!

A figure in white jumped out.

Who is this?

With white hair, he is holding a black masked woman?

Everyone is very confused.

They have never seen a strong man with white clothes and white hair enter the cave.

"It's him!"

Sophie and the members of the adventure team can't believe it.

"kill!"

at the same time.

Huo Kuang, Ying Tianqing, Wu Lingjun and others were killed and shouted in unison.

"Ye Fan, where to go!"

"Die to me!"

Rumble, all kinds of martial arts blasted and killed.

Ye Fan backhanded "Dragon Fist" to wipe out all martial arts, shaking off the enchanting group.

This scene stunned everyone.

"How can it be!"

Sophie's eyes popped out.

Those are the leaders of the younger generation, all of them are geniuses of enchanting level, and they were all beaten by a punch surnamed Ye.

One person suppresses all!

this.....

This is impossible!

It's definitely dazzled, it's not true, it's definitely not true.

Sophie had mixed feelings in her heart.

But in fact, it was Ye Fan's Wu Lingjun, Ying Tianqing, and Huo Kuang who were defeated steadily.

"Arrangement!"

At this time, the wounded grandmaster who rushed yelled and said angrily: "Set up the formation, kill this evil devil!"

Swish.

Soon, the masters gathered into a combined attack formation.

The simple joint attack formation method is inseparable from its ancestors, and the masters of the master level are all well-informed people, and naturally they are all capable.

"Just because you want to kill me!"

Every sentence that Ye Fan said was used in conjunction with the "Sky Shocking Roar", his voice was really like a sky thunder, and his tremors were full of blood.

Those who watched the battle from afar, the weak and small directly bleed from their seven orifices.

this moment.

Ye Fan danced wildly with white hair, like a **** of war.

White-haired God of War!

Zhu Ying's eyes flickered and she was a little obsessed. It was the first time that she had met such a strange man.

and.

From beginning to end, Ye Fan did not abandon her, protected her, did not let go, and held her in his arms.

Zhu Ying didn't know that many female warriors watching at the moment were envious and jealous.

"What the **** is that? Fighting against the arrogances alone is too terrifying, is there such a thing!"

"Who is in his arms, it is really blessed to be valued by such evildoers!"

"White clothes and white hair, invincible, after today, the entire Northern Wilderness...no, the entire martial arts world has his legend!"

Everyone admired, admired, admired...

There was a lot of discussion.

Sophie bit her lip. She still couldn't believe that the man who had always looked down upon was actually this terrible existence.

Ying Tianqing is too far away from him.

"Sophie, what a good thing you did!"

The leader of the adventure team scolded, "Fortunately, Master Ye doesn't care about you, otherwise, I would have slapped you to death; even we will be involved."

"Captain, I don't know."

"Don't say it, from now on, you have been expelled from our adventure team and have nothing to do with us anymore. Let's go!"

The captain led the members and left in a hurry; they didn't seem to be entangled with Sophie.

Sophie was pale.

She is just a weak warrior, without a team, unable to move a single step in the Northern Wilderness, and will even be abducted and killed by the wicked.

At this moment, Sophie regrets it.

"boom!"

With a loud noise, Ye Fan was beaten into the air.

Damn it!

Why is there a problem with the body at the critical moment.

Ye Fan cursed secretly in his heart.

Zhu Ying was nervous, "Brother Ye, are you okay?"

"It's okay."

Ye Fan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

The grand master roared ferociously: "Ye Fan, dare to say 'it's okay', today, you will die."

Huo Kuang shouted: "Yes, I really think that I am invincible, and I want to fight all of us alone, arrogant and stupid!"

"Don't talk nonsense, just kill it!"

The second wave of full-scale attacks came.

But suddenly.

An agile figure shot out and came behind a severely injured grandmaster like lightning. The dagger pierced his back and directly penetrated his chest.

"puff!"

The grandmaster fell to the ground on the spot.

Luo Hong was the one who made the shot.

She had been waiting for the opportunity and seized the opportunity at the moment; while a hit was sure to hit, he was not idle, using the strongest martial arts, bombarding the next master.

Another serious injury.

"Huh!"

Luo Hong succeeded, without nostalgia, and immediately escaped.

The two masters fell to the ground, a gap appeared in the joint attack formation, and they broke without attack.

Ye Fan set off a strong wind.

"Hahaha."

"Everyone, I won't play with you anymore, goodbye."

Ye Fan rushed out of the encirclement, entered the jungle, and quickly disappeared.

Huo Kuang waited for the evildoer to pursue it.

But suddenly...

Bang bang bang!

Gunshots sounded in the jungle.

Huo Kuang and the others stopped, a little afraid, did not expect Ye Fan to have armed forces to respond.

actually.

It was made by the three of Chaos, Taotie, and Yingtu.

The mad lion team that killed the fire army before, and a few pistols were not destroyed, and Ye Fan was still in the off-road vehicle.

Played a deterrent effect at this moment.

"withdraw!"

The masters of Heng Lian left.

then.

The masters evacuated, and the martial artists onlookers also dispersed.

No one knows what will happen next, if Ye Fan comes with armed forces, he will have to die.

"Ye! Fan!"

The madness gritted his teeth.

Wu Lingjun's face was gloomy.

A trace of murderous intent flashed in Ying Tianqing's eyes and coldly said: "Ye Fan is also with Qu Youer. Obviously, Qu Youer asked Ye Fan to go to Luolongpo to rescue Qu Xiantian."

"Rescue Qu Xiantian?"

Huo Kuang opened his eyes wide and shouted: "Idiot people say dreams, Qu Xiantian must die. Ye Fan must die too. I think you can't swallow this breath. We will temporarily unite the front and go to Luolongpo to kill Ye Fan and **** Good Fortune Baby."

"Can."

Wu Ling nodded.

Ying Tianqing also agreed, and now he hates Ye Fan. As for Luo Hong, he did not expect that he is also a master.

Even better than him.

Such a woman, he can't pick it up anymore.

That being the case.

Then deal with Ye Fan!

"what about you?"

Huo Kuang looked at Shen Jun and Jun Liuxiang.

From beginning to end, they did not take action against Ye Fan.

Jun Liuxiang smiled and said, "I'm here to fight for the good fortune baby, just to join in the fun. It's your business to deal with Ye Fan, don't pull me down."

"Don't pull me too." Shen Jun echoed.

"But, we also want to go to Luolongpo to see, Qu Xiantian is extremely enchanting, I don't know if he will fall into it."

Huo Kuang sneered and said, "Jun Liuxiang, you guys have a good idea. I thought that when we and Ye Fan were both hurt, you would grab the baby again and stop dreaming."

Jun Liuxiang shrugged and smiled, but with a cold smile, he said, "Why, are you forcing us to deal with Ye Fan with you? Is that right?"

Feeling Jun Liuxiang's coldness, Ying Tianqing said, "Is it crazy? Forget it. Brother Jun's character is obvious to all. I believe Brother Jun will not take advantage of the fire. The same is true for Brother Shen, let's go."

"Humph!"

The madman didn't say much.

Jun Liuxiang has always been the style of Young Master Pianpian, but regardless of his gentleness, his strength is absolutely terrifying.

Among the three major casual cultivators, Granny Plum is the most mysterious.

"Let's leave too." Jun Liuxiang said.

"You said, what exactly is the good fortune treasure Ye Fan got?" Shen Jun muttered in confusion.

"Aren't you familiar with Ye Fan, look for opportunities to chat with Ye Fan, inquire. If it is useful to us, you can pay a high price to exchange with Ye Fan. For example, your unique knowledge, the shadow of the king."

Shen Jun was full of black lines, and cursed: "Fuck, why don't you exchange your unique knowledge with Ye Fan. The King of Shadows, but my unique knowledge based in the martial arts world. If it spreads out, my master might kill me."

"Oh, who isn't."

Chapter 515: Persuade

Ye Fan and his party rushed for thirty miles.

Finally stopped.

It was getting late, Luo Hong blasted out a spacious cave and started a fire; the off-road vehicle carried a lot of food.

After drinking and eating, Ye Fan took out the oracle bones.

"Boss, this is the super secret body refining method?"

"good."

Ye Fan did not hesitate to give the oracle bones to Chaos to open everyone's eyes.

"The Tyrant Body Jue!"

"Tsk tsk, what an overbearing name."

Chaos they marveled again and again.

Seeing Ye Fan sharing the super secret method with others, Qu Youer and Zhu Ying admired them very much and knew that Ye Fan was a man of affection and righteousness.

Zhu Ying and Qu Youer know each other.

After all, they are all the great families of the Northern Wilderness, and they are all famous beauties in the Northern Wilderness.

"Big Brother Ye, are we safe here. Gulot will not chase him down, right?" Qu You'er asked.

"Gulot will definitely come."

Ye Fan handed the roasted rabbit meat to Qu You'er and Zhu Ying, and said, "Gulot won't give up the secret method in my hands. Sooner or later I will catch up."

Luo Hong said: "Brother Fan, then we can't stay for a long time. Your physical injuries are getting worse and your power is greatly damaged. Those of us, I'm afraid we can't deal with Gulot and his team."

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

Ye Fan picked up the oracle bone and studied it.

This is a super-training method, too complicated and profound, and it cannot be understood thoroughly for a while.

However, Ye Fan could also see something.

"It's a super secret method. If you want to practice, the threshold is very high. At least you need to become a master or a horizontal master."

"If the threshold is not reached, if you practice forcibly, not only will it not be strengthened, it will bring a burden to the body, and even indelible damage."

"Chaos, you have to work hard. Cultivate the realm of Dao Heng as soon as possible, and then practice Tyrant Body Jue."

"As for A Hong, what do you think?"

Luo Hong said: "Brother Fan, I am not as enchanting as you. I am still dedicated to practicing martial arts, waiting for the martial arts realm to rise. I have free energy, and then study the body training method. And at that time you must have understood the tyrants, brother Fan, you You can teach me, come quickly."

Ye Fan nodded: "Also, the preciousness is not expensive, so take a good walk. It is an eventful autumn, and I always feel that there will be world-wide events. I must improve my strength as soon as possible."

"I also need to repair my injury as soon as possible, and then hit the third stage of the transformation realm. Tyrant Body Art, wait until my injury recovers before practicing. Now this body can't hold it."

Ye Fan put away the oracle bones.

Subsequently, a route to Luolongpo was planned.

Ying Tianqing knew that Qu Youer was with him, and it was easy to guess that it was Qu Xiantian in order to go to Luolongpo.

In this way, Ying Tianqing, Huo Kuang, Wu Lingjun and others will inevitably go to Luolongpo to deal with him.

Ye Fan had already expected that there would be another battle in Luolongpo.

But his current body...

"boom!"

With a loud noise, the earth shook and the mountains shook.

Ye Fan knew that Gulot was here.

"You stay here and protect Miss Qu and Miss Zhu!" Ye Fan confessed, flashing out.

A few flashes and came to the top of the mountain.

In the moonlight, Guluot's burly old man was so hot. He turned around and watched Ye Fan walk up and said, "Can I talk now, where is Michelle?"

"I have a problem with my body."

"What do you mean?"

"Is the gene cutting reagent, do you have a solution?"

Gulot laughed.

Then, his face suddenly became cold and murderous suddenly appeared.

"Ye Fan, you are asking for a wild price. I have already cooperated with you and wish you a baby. Now, do you still want me to help you solve the injury? Who do you think I am, play me?"

"No way, I'm at a disadvantage now."

Ye Fan stretched out his hand and said helplessly: "I tell you where Michelle is, I have no value. You must deal with me, and even **** the baby from my hand. You don't need to deny it, it's for sure!"

Gulot snorted, "Then what do you want?"

"Gene cutting technology is very troublesome and has almost no solution. There is no effective and fast solution in the organization. I have no ability to help you. This is the truth, so you don't need to mention this again."

"Then change one." Ye Fan said, "I want to go to Luolongpo to save someone."

"Who?"

"Qu Xiantian."

"I know this guy, the evildoer of the Qu family, one of the top young leaders of the Northern Wilderness."

"You know a lot!"

"I can tell you that we have been lurking in the Northern Wilderness for many years, and we understand a lot of things here. In addition to me, the Northern Wilderness has many ability groups."

Gulot said without shy, his face was very proud and proud.

"Not only the Northern Wilderness, but also the Eastern Soil, Southern Xinjiang, Western Region, Kunlun, Qinling, and Shiwandashan... the large ancient ruins of Daxia all have supernatural powers."

"We know a lot about your Daxia's secrets."

"The more I understand, the more I look down on Daxia Martial Arts. It's really too weak and too slow to develop. As long as the organization is willing, there will be an S-level superpower. It only takes one month, and you are born. A grandmaster, but it takes many years, so what can you compare with us!"

"Ye Fan, you are a monster, a genius, your physical body is very strong, very genetically modified. As long as you join the superpower organization, the high-level leaders will definitely help you solve the injury, and then use the top biological reagents to help You transform and gain superpowers."

"At present, the organization is implementing the 'God Creation Project.' You can never imagine what a majestic project that is, it is a groundbreaking feat."

"Mastering natural abilities, can you think of it? What are natural abilities? Wind, rain, thunder, lightning, gold, wood, water, fire, and all elements can be used."

"At that time, there will be a 'god', and mankind will enter a civilization of gods. Can you think of what a splendid civilization it is."

"Join the organization, you have this opportunity to become a 'god', Ye Fan, what else can you hesitate about."

What Gulot said was impassioned and very contagious.

Even more moving than what Lucifer said before.

"Your speech ability is very strong. It seems that in the Northern Wilderness these years, you persuaded many Great Xia fighters to join the supernatural organization."

"good!"

Gulot was particularly proud.

"One of our tasks in the Northern Wilderness is to persuade the warrior to join the superpower organization. I don't know why, the success rate of the warrior for genetic modification is much higher than that of others."

"Doesn't this just show that practicing martial arts is the right way? What you call genetic modification is just a crooked way."

"shut up!"

Gulot scolded, which seemed to be the pain point of the supernatural organization.

There are many factions in the power organization, and some differences have also arisen, among them the view that "Daxia martial arts is king".

Later, this faction was called the "Bone Bone Faction" and was suppressed and sanctioned. It has become a taboo for the supernatural organization and cannot be mentioned anymore.

Ye Fan sneered: "You are panicked, you are scared. How sad, deep down in your heart, you are not confident about the path you have taken."

"People who are not confident can't be invincible."

"The supernatural power organization can't compete with Daxia Martial Dao, and even the barbaric physical training Dao is stronger than you, and you will eventually be assimilated."

Chapter 516: Gulot's Secret

"To shut up!"

"To shut up!"

"shut up!"

Gulot roared three times in succession, his face was red, and he was panting like a cow.

Ye Fan said playfully: "Something's wrong, Gulot, how your reaction is so huge, is it possible that you actually recognize my point of view in your heart, but because of your identity, you don't want to admit it and deceive yourself!"

"You also said, looking for death!"

Gulot couldn't help it anymore and made a bold move.

The innate SS-level power type superpower is very strong, absolutely strong; Ye Fan, in his current state, dare not care.

"boom!"

With a punch, Ye Fan was actually hit.

hiss.

Half of Ye Fan's body was numb, and he didn't expect that the angry Gulot was so strong.

While thinking about it, Gulot had already killed like a cannonball, with his fists bravely going forward, trying to explode Ye Fan.

This lunatic!

Ye Fan can only dodge and avoid his sharp edge.

"Roar!"

Gulot inhaled strangely, his chest bulged high, and he opened his mouth to Ye Fan and roared.

"what!"

The sound wave swelled and set off a gust of wind.

Ye Fan was caught off guard, and his eyes were slightly in a daze; when the eyes were clear, Gulot's fist had already come to her chest.

"NS."

At this moment, Ye Fan was angry.

The gas shield was opened, but it was broken by Gulot; fortunately, half of his strength was cut; for the remaining half, Ye Fan directly used his body to resist very ruthlessly.

Bang! ,

Gulot's fist fell on Ye Fan's chest, and Ye Fan's hand grabbed Gulot's neck.

"Let go!"

"You put it out first!"

"You first!"

The two of them stared wide-eyed.

There was a stalemate for a minute, and the two of them let go in a tacit understanding, opened the distance, and stared at each other.

"If I hadn't been seriously injured, I would have slapped you to death." Ye Fan snorted coldly, and then said: "Take the calculation, I am a loss, you smashed me, how will this account be calculated?"

"What's the meaning!"

"I can't get a punch by you in vain. My chest is still hot and painful. Promise me what happened just now and let me go to Luolongpo to rescue Qu Xiantian. Afterwards, I will tell you where Michelle is, and I will never break my word. "

Gulot's face was pale, his eyes gleaming.

Ye Fan knew that Gulot was weighing, deducing, and if he wanted to do something, he could win him.

three minutes.

It lasted a full three minutes.

Gulot's fierce breath receded, and he said coldly: "Ye Fan, I think you are a strong evildoer, I respect you, and believe you one last time. After Luolongpo's affairs, if you still play tricks with me, you will die! "

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not so shameless. Acting together is too noticeable, besides, we are not in the same way. You first take people to Luolongpo, and finally you can find the place where Qu Xiantian is trapped. save time."

"You really take me as a subordinate?"

"For Michelle, you feel wronged. Lucifer is planted in Michel's hands. You can find Lucifer if you find Michel."

Ye Fan threw the bait again.

Gulot's mood fluctuated, and soon calmed down, with a calm face going down the mountain.

"and many more."

"Just now you yelled, what kind of power is it? It has the same effect as my martial art, "Shaking Roar"."

"The roar ability." Gulot said proudly: "When I raise this ability to level three, the power of a roar can kill the grandmaster."

"Blow your mother!"

The corners of Gulot's mouth twitched and he went down the mountain angrily.

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, his face pale.

"Brother Fan."

Luo Hong rushed to find that Ye Fan was in this state, distressed and worried.

Ye Fan wiped the blood, and smiled: "It's nothing, blood is surging. Gulot deserves to be an innate SS-level superpower. He is very strong and has huge potential. But these are not important. The important thing is that I have a big secret. , Warriors are more likely to be genetically modified."

"Really! This is indeed a big secret."

"This has a huge impact on the belief in the supernatural organization, making them less confident in their own path. For example, Gulot, this guy is a little less confident, and I even want to instigate him."

"Huh?" Luo Hongbai gave a glance: "Brother Fan, don't think too much, but think about your injury first."

Ye Fan was very excited and worried at the same time.

"The warrior is even more related to genetic modification. It has a belief impact on the supernatural organization, and it also has a huge impact on us Daxia warriors."

"Some unsteady warriors will be persuaded, instigated to rebel, and give up penance and choose faster genetic modification."

"This is a terrible way to destroy Daxia martial arts. You must beware. I don't know if Daxia high-level officials know this secret? Anyway, the secret must be passed on to Dragon Pavilion or Martial Arts!"

Luo Hong had an idea in his mind and asked, "After genetic modification, can't you practice martial arts?"

"Brother Fan, if you practice martial arts at the same time of genetic modification, isn't this an additional source of power? The combination of martial arts, physical training, and genetic modification will break new ground?"

"What you said is not unreasonable!" Ye Fan said with a solemn expression, "I think the supernatural organization knows if it can work. After all, they have instigated many martial arts experts and geniuses."

"It seems that I have to continue to play with Gulot and dig out more secrets. Cough cough..." Ye Fan coughed up again.

Luo Hong was shocked, "Brother Fan, let's go back to the cave, you have a good rest."

at the same time.

In the valley, Gulot led the team to leave in a hurry; but not far away encountered another power team.

"Gulot!"

"Powell!"

Seeing the oncoming ability group, Gulot didn't look good. He said, "Why are you here!"

Powell was not burly, sturdy, tall, and squinted and said: "I heard your roar, so I rushed over. What happened, what strong did you encounter?"

"nothing!"

Gulot shook his head, leading the team to leave.

Powell's face suddenly turned cold, and he sternly said: "Gulot, you have a problem! I have received news that you and the master of martial arts are joining forces at Wu Tomb."

"so what?"

Gulot turned around, stared at him, and sneered: "Together for a short time, to kill a great master, this is a great feat. What about you, what feats, let me hear it?"

Powell's face sank.

Then, his face calmed down and said meaningfully: "Don't be angry, I just remind you, don't forget who you are. You have a sin on your body, and you are engraved with the word 'anti-bone'. You are released, and you must be good. Cherish the hard-won opportunity, and don't do anything to betray the organization!"

at this time.

Gulot's chest was hot.

Under the clothes, the word "anti-bone" was branded, burning like a flame, making him very painful.

These two characters are written in Chinese.

The "Anti-Bone Faction" believed that "Daxia Martial Arts is the right way", and was suppressed and sanctioned.

The reason why there is no killing is because the leader of this faction is one of the few intelligent people in the supernatural organization, and holds some of the core secrets of genetic technology.

three years ago.

This leader promised to surrender some of the secrets in order to send Gulot out; he is the most potential genius among the "antagonists".

Shouldn't be trapped in a dungeon.

"I see!"

Gulot took a deep breath, calmed his mind, and left with the team.

Powell raised his mouth and shouted, "Where are you going?"

"Luolongpo."

"What are you going there for?"

"Powell, don't ask if you shouldn't ask. If you interfere with me, I don't mind killing you."

Chapter 517: Interrogation

Powell looked ugly as he watched Gulot's departure.

"Boss, Gulot is crazy. What should we do now?"

"Go to Luolongpo and see what Gulot is going to do? I heard that some young evildoers have gone to Luolongpo. Contact other power groups and plan to see if they can be wiped out. If it succeeds, hehe, then it will be a great feat!"

The Powell team hurriedly left.

This night.

Ye Fan is taking care of his body.

Although Pei Yuan Shu can't cure it, it can alleviate the injury.

The next morning.

Ye Fan's injury stabilized and felt much better.

"Brother Fan, it seems that you can't shoot for a long time or with high intensity, otherwise the injury will worsen again." Luo Hong said.

"There is bound to be a big battle in Luolongpo, how can we not take action."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

Qu You'er looked worried and melancholy, and asked, "Big Brother Ye, are you okay? If your health is not good, you can contact your friends to help me save your brother. Presumably, you should have a friend of the enchanting genius level."

"That's too late."

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "Let's go to Luolongpo first. I have a sense of measure. Besides, there is also Gulot's ability group. With their assistance, I will be less stressed. I hope I can save Qu Xiantian. Saying he is the top evildoer of the Northern Wilderness, I want to see and see."

Pride appeared on Qu You'er's face and smiled: "No, my brother is much more powerful than Fire Clan. Our Qu family and Huo Clan are rivals. I even suspect that the death of my brother in Luolong Po was caused by the Huo Clan. ."

"By the way, how about the Huojun?"

Ye Fan asked.

At this time, Chaos carried the fire army like a dead dog into the cave, and the general fire army was still on the ground.

There is still a trace of arrogant arrogance in the fire army.

From early morning to now, in a few hours, the parents who were beaten by Chaos no longer knew each other, and they didn't dare to be presumptuous at all.

"Ye Fan!"

Huo Jun's eyes were full of resentment, gritted his teeth; but in the next second, it turned into a deep fear.

Kneeling on the ground, begging for mercy.

"Master Ye, Master Ye, I was wrong. I don't know Mount Tai, so let me go. My Huo Clan is willing to give you enough resources and I just ask you to spare my life."

"Your cousin madly wants to kill me, do you want me to spare you?"

"My lord, the fire mad is a fire mad. I am me and cannot be confused. I am only a half-step master, like an ant in your eyes. Please don't care about the ant, please forgive me!"

Huo Jun kept kowtow.

"okay!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking and said, "This is Miss Qu You'er, don't you know her."

"Knowledge."

"Presumably you understand why Miss Qu is walking with me. We are going to Luolongpo to rescue Qu Xiantian. Tell me, Qu Xiantian is trapped in Luolongpo. What's the tricky thing about it! Isn't it the ghost of your Huo Clan? ?"

The Huo Jun was startled and flinched.

Sure enough, there is something tricky.

Ye Fan and Qu You'er looked at each other.

"Boom!"

But seeing that Qu You'er was very straightforward, slapped the Huo Jun's head with a slap, bleeding from the seven orifices of the Huo Jun.

"It's really a ghost made by your Huo Clan!"

"I will kill you!"

Qu You'er pulled out a dagger in his hand, murderous, but terrified the Huo Army, and quickly begged for mercy: "You show mercy, let me say!"

"Miss You'er, calm down."

Ye Fan pulled Qu You'er back, examined Huo Jun, and said, "Go ahead, tell me everything you know, I can spare you a little bit."

Huo Jun said: "If I speak out, can I really spare my life?"

"It depends on the value and truthfulness of what you said, if you make it up indiscriminately..."

"Dare not dare, absolutely not dare!"

Huo Jun waved his hand, solemnly said: "I tell you, I will tell you all."

"Qu Xiantian was trapped and Huo Kuang participated. It was Huo Kuang who introduced Qu Xiantian to Luolongpo."

"So that's the case!" Qu You'er said coldly, "That day, my brother said that he had discovered a martial art, and he was eaten by the Huo Kuang tiger, so he fought with the Huo Kuang. Since then, he has never returned."

"Yes, Fireman's task is to introduce Qu Xiantian into Luolongpo. As for Qu Xiantian's trap, I don't know much; but I heard that Fireman accidentally mentioned a few, and it seems that two people are involved. ."

"Who?"

"Liang Xiao, Ji Tinglan."

Chapter 518: Love triangle?

"Liang Xiao, Ji Tinglan, who?"

"Big clan evildoer."

Qu You'er answered Ye Fan's doubts. At the same time, she seemed to understand something, she gave a wry smile and said:

"Each of the four cities in the north, south, east, and northwest of the Northern Wilderness has a strongest young evildoer leader. Although he didn't admit it on the surface, he said so secretly."

"Our Dongcheng, my brother Qu Xiantian."

"Zhu Ying is in Xicheng, and the strongest young leader is Liang Xiao from the Liang family."

"Nancheng is Ji Tinglan from the Ji family."

"The strongest young leader of the Northern Wilderness is named Bu Qianfan; he is a little different, he has no family, and is lonely, so he won't mention it for now."

"Huo Jun said Liang Xiao and Ji Tinglan were targeting my brother. I can understand it because..."

Ye Fan asked: "Because of what, can't you say it?"

Qu You'er was a little embarrassed, and said, "No, it's just a joke to say."

"Ji Tinglan likes my brother and has always pursued my brother, but my brother has no feelings for Ji Tinglan and has always refused; while Liang Xiao loves Ji Tinglan."

Ye Fan, Luo Hong and others' complexions solidified.

"Three, love triangle?"

"Um, you can say so." Qu You'er smiled, and then said: "Ji Tinglan may be hateful because of love, and Liang Xiao is eager for my brother to fall, so that he will have no rivals. The two hit it off and found it. Furious, the three people plot to kill my brother, but it makes sense and reasonable."

"It turned out to be emotional entanglement." Chaos, Ying Lu, and Gourmet sighed with emotion, and said in unison: "If you don't get it, you will destroy it. Women are terrible!"

Huh!

Luo Hong, Zhu Ying, and Qu You'er glanced at them, causing the Chaos trio to stand upright and shut their mouths.

"You said too little news, not enough to sell your life, it is difficult for me to deal with it." At this moment, Ye Fan said with a distressed expression.

"what!"

Huo Jun's body was shaking like chaff, he shouted: "Wait, give me some time, let me think about it."

Minutes later.

Huo Jun shouted: "By the way, I remembered, there is one more thing... I have heard from Huo Kuang that Ji Tinglan and Liang Xiao entered the Luolongpo Hunting and Killing Qu innate, and he was fighting for the Dongfu treasure. I also went back to Luolongpo to participate in the hunt."

"what!"

Qu Youer was frightened.

Ji Tinglan and Liang Xiao are simply too lawless.

Lure Qu Xiantian and trap him in Luolongpo; completely different from Hunting Qu Xiantian.

The previous is just trapped, the Qu family cannot hold the Ji family and the Liang family accountable; and participating in the hunt is completely different in nature.

"The Ji family and the Liang family broke the rules, do they want to go to war with our Qu family!"

Qu Youer drank softly, anger and shock at the same time.

Huo Jun said: "I don't know, but the authenticity of the news should be okay."

Qu Youer didn't believe, "The Ji family and the Liang family have no grudges with my Qu family, and they have emotional entanglements. They lured my brother into Luolongpo and trapped him, and I can understand it; but to hunt and kill, this is all about fighting. "

"Something's wrong."

"This is the meaning of Ji Tinglan and Liang Xiao, or the idea of the Ji family and the Liang family. It must be clarified."

Qu Youer took out the radio communicator, and she had to tell the family leader of the big incident.

Can't send messages all the time.

Ye Fan said, "This is the central core area. The climate is changeable and it is difficult to send out messages. Don't worry, we are heading to Luolongpo now."

"Brother Fan, please be sure to rescue my brother, and my composer must thank you again."

"I will do what I promised you, and I won't give up the Xuantian Halberd." Ye Fan comforted Qu Youer, and then motioned to Chaos to stun the Huo Army and stuff it into the trunk of the off-road vehicle.

A group of people got into the car and left quickly.

And this time.

Far away eight hundred miles away, a strange and fierce land.

Surrounded by mountains on three sides.

The three big mountains are like three strangers, 8,000 meters above sea level, straight into the sky, without seeing the top of the mountain.

These three mountains form a vast valley, with complex topography and unpredictable danger.

Surrounded by mountains, the walls stand thousands of people.

A long and deep canyon road was left, and at the entrance of the road, there was a small thatched hut surrounded by a fence yard.

"Rumble."

Gulot and others arrived.

Knowing the rules, he walked into the fence yard and saw a white-haired old man in linen, lying on a bamboo chair, napping.

This is Master Mogu.

Anyone who wants to enter Luolongpo must ask the master Mogu to make sure that the age is not more than thirty-five years old.

"Grandmaster."

Gulot clasped his fists.

As everyone knows, this Mogu master is unfathomable, and once a master master tried to forcefully break down Longpo, he was slapped into flesh by his palm.

You know, that is the second great master of the transformation realm.

Slap into the flesh!

Master Mogu is bound to be the great master of the three-tiered world.

"go in."

"Thanks a lot."

Gulot ordered those who were under thirty-five years old to follow him and stay outside if they exceeded the limit.

Not long after Gulot and his party entered, Powell also arrived with the team.

"Master, I'm going in."

"Um."

Like Gulot, Powell also uses thirty-five years as the limit, and no one dares to get in.

Master Mogu squinted, looking at the entrance, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and muttered: "It's interesting, Luolongpo hasn't been so exciting for many years."

Chapter 519: dialogue

Youzhou.

One hundred thousand mountains.

deep.

There was a loud noise, a big explosion occurred on a certain mountain peak, countless rubble rolled down, and hurricanes raged.

The top of the mountain.

Two figures floated down.

"Brother Murong has made progress again. Of the four great saints, you are afraid that you are about to catch up with the lone solitary sage."

"These are irrelevant."

The love sage Murong stands with his hands behind his hands, his face is the same as before, indifferent and without the slightest emotion.

In addition to him, there is also a man in a black robe.

He is younger than Murong Wangqing, but his breath is not weak at all, and he has even passed it; this person is the master of the Brahmin.

The love saint came to the Miaojiang area to hunt and kill the corpse organization stronghold, while looking for the brahmin hiding place, met the brahmin master.

The two fought fiercely, but they were all tentative.

At their level, it is difficult to kill each other, and no one can do anything about it, just know what to do after a few tricks.

"Recently, many warriors, hidden world experts, and Xue Zang evildoers have all gone to the Northern Wilderness. Has it been opened up as a battlefield?"

The Lord Brahmin asked.

The love sage said faintly: "Who knows, but the Northern Wilderness side has been prepared for a long time, and the book sage has always been in it."

"I know this, the book saint has been guarding Luolongpo, there are secrets in it?" The Brahmin master was puzzled.

"The four great saints are all on the impenetrable path of exploration. The book sage guards Luolongpo, so he has his own reason. You want to know, go and ask him!"

"I have sent my big disciple to the North Wilderness, and will go to Luolongpo to see it." The Brahman said.

Miao Feixian, a descendant of the Miao family in the capital, was just his little disciple.

His eldest disciple is stronger.

Murong Wangqing said: "I am here this time to eliminate the corpse organization strongholds hidden in Miaojiang and Shivan Dashan. You have been operating here for many years, and you should know something about the corpse organization. I don't know if you can reveal something. "

"Lord Love Saint hasn't found a stronghold yet?"

"Several big fish and small fish were beheaded, but the stronghold was not found."

The Brahmin Lord smiled and said: "Even the love saint can't find it, let alone I'll mention it."

Murong Wangqing raised his brows and said coldly: "The chaos will arise. You want to be alone and reap the benefits of the fisherman. It is so beautiful. Start standing in line? Support the corpse organization, or Daxia, or... organization?"

The atmosphere instantly became depressed.

In Murong Wangqing's words, there is a sense of persecution.

"Ugh."

The Lord Brahman sighed and said with a wry smile: "The Brahmin has been hiding in a hundred thousand mountains, almost never born, but just wants to live in a low-key way. I just want to be alone and have no wolf ambitions, why do I want to persecute me?"

"No wolf ambition?"

Murong Wangqing smiled.

But the smile was extremely cold and cruel.

"Destroy the Beast Yumen and **** a piece of the Emperor's Tomb. This is what you said there is no wolf ambition! No way! No way! No one will believe it!"

There was no wave on the face of the Brahmin Lord, and he asked, "Master Lover said that I destroyed the Beast Yumen. I don't know if there is any evidence."

Murong Wangqing looked into the distance and came slightly:

"Disguise, is your unique skill."

"In the past few years, there is no legend about you in the martial arts world. In fact, your legend is everywhere."

"You use Disguise to change various identities."

"The old man of Tianshan is you!"

"Dongting boss is you!"

"Yizhijia, also you!"

"Am I right?"

Finally, the face of the Brahmin Lord moved, and the deep eyes of his eyes flashed with surprise.

The old man in Tianshan, the old monster in Dongting, and a flower are all well-known casual cultivators in the martial arts world.

The reputation is no weaker than the "Nine Fingers scattered people", "The Yellow Crow Taoist", and "Plum Blossom Granny".

I thought it could cover people's eyes, but I didn't expect it to be discovered.

The Lord Brahmin sighed: "You deserve to be a love sage, you can find all this."

"not me."

Murong Wangqing shook his head and said: "I don't have time to investigate you. Daxia has a unique intelligence agency. There is no king in the world, in this land, you can't hide it!"

The brahmin master thoughtfully.

"If you get the map of the imperial tomb, you must also know something."

"The martial arts world in the pre-Qin period is extremely bright, and now it is too withered; and the root of everything is probably that the first emperor burned a large number of super-grade and even divine-grade secret martial arts, so that later generations have no way to learn, and they naturally decline."

"The Mausoleum of the First Emperor, there is definitely a way to break the third limit of the current transformation realm and enter a higher realm."

"Unexpectedly, one of the emperor's mausoleum pictures is at the gate of the beast control. I had known this before, and I would have won it a long time ago."

"Do you know where the two remaining pictures of the imperial mausoleum are?" Murong Wangqing asked.

The Brahmin master said: "This point, Master Lover should know better than me. Ye Fan has at least one piece in his hand."

"Ye Fan, this kid is not simple, he is a chess piece."

Murong Wangqing said solemnly.

"Whose chess piece?" The Brahman master was surprised, "Ye Gongye Potian's chess piece? Or is it the chess piece of King Daxia?"

"I don't know this."

"If you go straight to Tian Ting, don't you know this? Forget it, you don't know how to say it."

The Lord Brahmin shrugged, blasted a sigh of air, and pointed out the direction; he left in the air, leaving a sentence: "Going three hundred miles, it is the stronghold of the corpse organization, but the big fish must have gone, only the small Shrimp."

"Thanks a lot."

"No need to thank me, if I can, I want to be alone. What I am after is actually the same as the martial arts power."

Murong Wangqing watched the Brahmin master disappear into the sky, muttering to himself: "Like the martial arts, do you pursue the ultimate in martial arts?"

Without thinking too much, Murong Wangqing killed him to the distance.

Three hours later.

The corpse organization stronghold broke out in a war, but the "super detonator" was used, and the entire stronghold was wiped out.

Chapter 520: Ye Fan's Cemetery

"Damn it!"

A group of men and women in weird costumes gathered on the top of a towering mountain thirty or fifty miles away from the corpse organization stronghold.

They are the heads of the stronghold and have moved early.

Seeing the mushroom cloud rising in the distance, these men and women were so frightened, they didn't expect Murong Wangqing to be so cruel.

Use a super detonator to razor the entire stronghold to the ground.

Disappear from this world.

"Daxia is about to start hitting us, what should I do?"

"Speed up, speed up!"

"The Dragon Slaying Plan will be implemented immediately, and the world will be turned upside down, and the fish will die and the net will be broken."

"I think we will destroy the Brahman first. It must be the master of the Brahman who wants Murong to reveal the location information of our stronghold."

"Yes, destroy the Brahman first!"

"Stop arguing!" Suddenly, the middle-aged man in the lead stopped drinking, his aura was very strong, and he was the third great master of the transformation realm.

He is the leader of this stronghold, and his heart is bleeding at this time.

This stronghold in Shiwan Dashan, one of the eight core strongholds, is now destroyed, all destroyed.

The organization suffered heavy losses.

"The most urgent thing is to contact the headquarters and discuss it carefully. You can't act rashly. Brahmins have to deal with it, but don't worry."

"We took this account down."

"When the Dragon Slaying Plan is implemented, we will be the first to kill Murong Wangqing, destroy the Murong ancient clan, and avenge the disciples in the stronghold."

The commander's voice was hoarse, which reduced the anger of others a little.

A man said angrily: "I still can't bear this bad breath, I have to pay some interest first."

A woman smiled strangely: "Don't worry, the eighth son of God has already gone to the Northern Wilderness. By his means, it is not easy to hunt down the children of the ancient Murong race."

"Hahaha, that's good. Murong Wangqing's son is Murong Xi, who seems to have not yet become a master. Although he is a trash, Murong Wangqing has only this son. If you kill him, I don't know what it will be like."

At this time, the leader said: "This time not only the eighth son of our stronghold, but other core strongholds also have their sons going to the Northern Wilderness. Together, they are enough to kill many enchanting geniuses and let the Daxia martial arts not pick up."

"Let's go and go back to headquarters."

...

after one day.

Ye Fan and his party finally arrived at Luolongpo.

"It's magnificent and majestic."

After getting out of the car, Ye Fan looked at the three huge mountains in the distance, marveling at it.

The three big mountains are too big, it can even be said that they are three small mountain ranges, surrounded by a vast valley, leaving a canyon-like narrow tunnel entrance.

"Brother Fan, that is Master Mogu."

Qu Youer pointed to the fence courtyard, and Ye Fan saw an old man napping on a bamboo chair.

He walked over, felt the extraordinary sensation of the old man, clasped his fist and said, "I have seen the master."

"Um."

The old man's eyes half-opened.

Ye Fan said: "Our party is not over thirty-five years old, the master can touch Mogu."

The old man beckoned and held Ye Fan's wrist.

Suddenly.

Ye Fan felt a strange breath rushing into his body; he was shocked, if this was caused by the old man, his internal organs would explode directly, and he would die.

But when he wanted to withdraw his hand, Ye Fan discovered to his horror that he couldn't move.

So strong.

Ye Fan broke out in a cold sweat.

Gradually, he calmed down.

The old man is so strong, if he wants to kill him, it is too simple, there is no need to engage in these Mingtang.

It took a full quarter of an hour before the old man let go of Ye Fan and said lightly: "It's not bad, you can go in."

"Thank you, senior."

Qu Youer and the others came, the old man waved his hand and hummed angrily: "No need to touch the bones, I am not blind, don't you see that you are young people!"

Ye Fan let Chaos take the Fire Army.

This kid might be useful.

As the group of people drifted away, Shu Sheng squinted his eyes and whispered anxiously: "This kid, the injury is too serious, and I don't know if he can survive the catastrophe. Alas, it can't be done. Luolongpo is his cemetery. "

"Luolongpo, Luolong, the place where the dragon among people fell, originally thought it was Qu Xiantian, now it seems..."

Shusheng frowned.

In the end, it seemed that he had made some kind of decision. He walked into the bamboo house, picked up the brush, and wrote a word on the rice paper.

"Little Huang."

The book saint spoke softly.

A low roar came, and a golden light shot from the distant mountains and forests, and came to the book Sage.

Looking closely, it turned out to be a golden bull.

The golden bull in the prime of his prime.

The hair was shining with golden light, the pupils were pure golden, and there were two small golden horns three inches long.

Too noble.

Just like the mount of the gods in the sky, it gives people an idea to worship.

This is a different species, a beast.

Much more noble than fierce beasts.

This golden bull has a strong aura, and I am afraid that even the big master of the second layer of the transformation will not be able to take it; compared with the little golden bull that Ye Fan obtained in the wild continent, there is one in the sky and one in the ground.

The book sage folded a piece of writing and hid it in the hair of the golden bull, and then exhorted: "The white-haired man just remembered, you go in, and if necessary, give him the rice paper. "

"Moo!"

The golden bull nodded humanely, turned into a golden lightning, and rushed into the canyon.