

Elegant SS 541

Chapter 541: Tengyi silver hair, invincible now!

The white-clothed man is Wu Lingjun. He left Wanzang Mountain. In order to chase Ye Fan, he guessed that Ye Fan might return to the Bone Array.

After all, Fireman had brought Ye Fan into the Great Array and came out. Ye Fan must know the flaws of the Great Array and could come in and out by himself, so the Bone Array is a very safe place for Ye Fan to heal his injuries.

However, Wu Ling encountered some opponents on the way, was besieged, and almost fell.

After a long journey, I just arrived.

He didn't show up in time, paying attention to Ye Fan, shocked with Ye Fan's physical strength.

In fact, at first Wu Lingjun also felt that it was not Ye Fan. After all, there were a lot of changes in temperament and appearance, but Zhu Ying behind Ye Fan made Wu Lingjun confirm it.

Ye Fan's appearance did change a little bit.

This is not only caused by gray hair, he is completely reborn, his body has become a bit taller, and he has been shaped into a perfect body; his appearance has also become more handsome, all of which have not changed much.

It was Meng Qingyin, Su Muyu and other sisters who could recognize Ye Fan at a glance; when it was Luo Hong and Chaos brothers, Poison Ye Fan was so familiar with him, he didn't dare to look at it, and he could recognize it from his breath feeling.

"Wu Lingjun."

Ye Fan slowly stood up.

Silver hair swaying, star eyes.

The tall and straight figure exudes this noble breath and a sense of majesty against the moonlight.

Wu Ling was a little jealous, and said in a deep voice, "You really got a peerless medicine, have you reborn?"

"I don't think so."

"It's really great luck. I must have dug up a peerless medicine. Guess it was chased by a headless horseman."

"It can be understood that way."

Ye Fan admitted.

Fry the pan directly.

"The headless horseman actually exists, not a rumor."

"Ye Fan has been reborn, no wonder his physical body is strong. It's good luck, the transformation is so perfect, envious, jealous and hateful."

"Among the young evildoers, the reborn one is Ye Fan, and Beicheng Buqianfan is one of the four evildoers."

"Yes, Bu Qianfan has also swallowed the peerless treasure medicine to be transformed. I don't know whether he and Ye Fan's body are stronger or weaker."

The men talked about the issue of strength.

And some women have been fascinated by Ye Fan.

"Master Ye is so handsome."

"so cool."

"This is the true young leader, the banished immortal in the sky, noble and holy, without anger and prestige!"

This is not to blame for them, it is that Ye Fan does have charm.

Even Zhu Ying, who has a cold personality, is a little strange in her heart, not to mention their ordinary female warriors.

"Ye Fan is so cool."

A female supernatural person spoke.

"Um?"

The male supernaturalists looked over, and the female supernaturalists hummed: "I'm just telling the truth, but I can't say it."

"Don't make noise."

Powell drank low.

His eyes were deep, and an S-class superpower next to him whispered: "Boss, we'd better catch this Ye Fan."

"I need you to say it!" Powell squinted, "Gullott and Earl Dante met, and he was not punished by the Earl. This shows that the cooperation between Gullott and Ye Fan was recognized by the Earl."

"Ye Fan has a secret, and it's a big secret, so we can let Guluot help him. We catch Ye Fan and intercept the credit. We must not let Guluot make merit!"

"You immediately prepare super cannons."

The deputy was shocked, "Prepare for super cannon? Boss, this is going to kill Ye Fan? Isn't it captured alive?"

Powell said: "According to what I said, you must keep a back hand. If you can't catch it alive, you can kill it directly, and you can't leave it to Gulo." "

"Yes!"

A group of supernaturalists left quietly, leaving only Powell to pay attention.

Wu Ling all headed towards the central area.

Ye Fan said, "You want to fight me? Even if I was injured before, you can't beat me. What's more, now that I am reborn, you are not my opponent!"

The words fall here.

Two burly figures were killed from a distance, and they were the two masters of horizontal training who had become enemies.

"You're really lingering."

"Ye Fan, we will kill you!" The two Heng Lian masters gritted their teeth and hated Ye Fan.

"Where is Ying Tianqing? Why didn't he come?" Ye Fan asked, "Or, mostly in the dark, preparing for a sneak attack."

"Ying Tianqing, I advise you, don't make a sneak attack, your three-legged cat's kung fu is still hurting, and it is not dangerous to me. On the contrary, it irritates me and doesn't mind shooting you to death."

Ying Tianqing is indeed lurking.

Hearing this, he vomited blood in anger, but resisted and did not show up.

He was seriously injured and couldn't show his face. He was hunted and killed by a supernatural player. That would be too useless.

"Just the three of you, are there anyone? If you have, let's go together. I have completed the transformation and I am full of energy. I just need a great battle to vent and vent."

"Ye Fan, you don't want to be mad."

Sure enough, five strong people joined in.

Ye Fan looked at the top eight and laughed excitedly: "Well, well, this is interesting."

"kill!"

The war is about to start.

The first collision was earth-shattering.

"Look!"

"Ye Fan actually didn't use his anger, and he used his physical body to fight, which is too vigorous."

"How strong is his body?"

The spectators exclaimed again and again.

Ye Fan's thinking was clear, he wanted to see the limits of his physical body, so he didn't use his qi, he was very confident.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

With every punch, the power exploded extremely.

Ye Fan opened up.

He is really like a god, invincible. At first, Master Heng Lian was able to fight Ye Fan, but gradually they didn't dare.

Because every time they confronted each other, they felt their whole body tremble, and their bones would crack. If they went down several times, they would definitely be blown by Ye Fan.

The martial arts master is also very uncomfortable.

The bombardment of Gang Qi on Ye Fan's body didn't work at all; with the use of martial arts, Ye Fan's fist directly blasted the attack.

"Come!"

Ye Fan's bodily functions are so terrifying, a bounce is tens of meters, and he came to a grandmaster in the blink of an eye.

The master was terrified with fright.

"I want to escape!"

Ye Fan grabbed this person's shoulder and heard him scream: "Senior Ye Fan is merciful, I will withdraw!"

"Senior's name has come out."

Ye Fan smiled jokingly, smashed the man on the ground and kicked him into the air.

at the same time.

Several fists of Master Heng Lian had already landed on her back; and Wu Lingjun's "Undefeated King Fist" also slammed his head.

"roll!"

Ye Fan roared wildly, the tiger's body trembled, and Master Heng Lian retreated.

Turning around and tearing Wu Lingjun's punches with both hands, he rushed away and stepped on Wu Lingjun with one foot.

"Ye Fan, you humiliate me!" Wu Ling was angry, extremely angry, roaring and performing his genius.

"Heaven Fist."

"Ye Fan, this is my strongest skill. As the name suggests, I will send you to heaven."

Because the distance is too close.

Ye Fan couldn't avoid it at all.

This punch hit Ye Fan's body, causing Ye Fan's energy and blood to surge, and he flew out and knocked down a sentence of bones.

The others did not give Ye Fan a chance to breathe.

"Kill kill kill!"

The eight rushed again.

But in the smoke and dust, a strong breath suddenly broke out, forcing everyone back.

Ye Fan walked out slowly.

The air cover was flowing around her body.

The rattan clothes on his body were tattered, blood was hanging in his mouth, and there was a fist mark on his chest, and there was no substantial damage.

"what!"

Wu Ling is unbelievable.

The Heavenly Fist was his unique skill at the bottom of the box, and he did not want to be disadvantaged, and he didn't actually break Ye Fan's body.

here.

A cold air rose from the bottom of everyone's hearts, making everyone's backs hairy and frightened.

Ye Fan flexed some muscles and bones and said with a smile: "Heaven's fist, not bad. Wu Lingjun, your punch also let me know the limits of my physical body."

"Then now..."

"...The real battle has begun."

"boom!"

Ye Fan's sea-like qi erupted and enveloped the audience. "Catch the Sky Claw" all at once caught the Grandmaster who was injured just now.

"Just begging for mercy, I was merciful, and you dared to participate in the war. I really thought that Ye Fan could not be merciful!"

"My lord, Rao..."

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the master was pinched.

Ye Fan was bathed in blood and his long silver hair was dyed red, which changed his temperament from "God of Heaven" to "Demon God".

"Come all!"

Ye Fan went crazy.

Claws attacked Powell who was watching from a distance.

"Humph!"

Powell was in a heavy mood and joined the battlefield with a cold snort.

"You guys come too!"

Ye Fan looked back and grabbed the person from the other camp.

One after another silhouettes shot out.

"Beicheng Mu Family, Mu Yu, please enlighten me!"

"Nancheng Kejia, Ke Han!"

"Shi Clan, Shi Ziping!"

"Aquarium, there is no trace of water!"

"..."

Every time a person is killed, he declares his name, and he is a distinguished person.

Ye Fan didn't refuse anyone who came.

One person fights twenty people alone.

"puff!"

One person was blown up.

"what!"

One person was seriously injured and dying.

"boom!"

Someone was driven into the ground and could not get out for a long time.

Ye Fan is crazy!

Killing everyone with fear, let people really see what invincibility is!

What is a genius evildoer!

What is a young leader!

...

In the mountains and forests.

Three figures are shuttled.

Ling Hang said: "I'm about to reach the King Kong White Bone Formation. I faintly heard a big movement from there. It seems that a giant treasure was born, and many powerful people are robbing it."

Tang Ying and Meng Qingyin are full of curiosity.

Ling Hang smiled and said, "When I grab the baby, I will give it to my sister as a gift."

Meng Qingyin snorted: "With so many enchanting evildoers, can you grab the baby? Where does the confidence come from."

"Sister, don't underestimate me, wait to see me dominate the heroes."

Ling Hang was full of confidence.

Chapter 542: Tianjiao Ye Fan

On the side of the King Kong and White Bone Array, the strong are still gathering continuously; and on the battlefield, the more they beat, the more people.

From the beginning, twenty people besieged Ye Fan, to now thirty-five people...This does not include those who were killed or seriously injured by Ye Fan and left the battlefield.

Ye Fan fought in blood.

His invincible posture is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, convincing those who wait and see.

But reality is cruel.

The longer time dragged on, the more people shot, because they all knew that Ye Fan was not a god, but a human being.

As long as it is a human being, there is a limit to physical strength.

Ye Fan is definitely getting weaker and weaker.

"Ba Xuequan!"

Ten cross-training masters unite and strike. This is a universal boxing technique that mobilizes the whole body's energy and blood, and bursts out the strongest combat power.

"Heaven Fist!"

"The stormy sea!"

"Mountain and river burial!"

"..."

Wu Lingjun, Shui Wuhen, Shi Ziping, Mu Jia Mu Yu, Ke Jia Ke Han and other genius evildoers also took action.

Powell, the SS-class superpower, was not idle, and roared: "Ability, collapse."

He put his hands on the ground.

I saw that the land under Ye Fan's feet was inexplicably collapsed, and if he didn't pay attention, Ye Fan fell and his actions were blocked.

The master's tricks are deadly every second.

Powell was so ingenious that Ye Fan was caught off guard. In this gap, the martial arts of Wu Lingjun and others broke the gas shield.

The ten "Blood Fist" of Master Heng Lian all bombarded Ye Fan.

"puff!"

this moment.

Ye Fan spouted blood and flew out.

"Collapse!"

"extrusion!"

Powell shot again.

Ye Fan fell into the pit, and at the same time the pit was compressed, squeezing him firmly into the ground, only one head leaked out.

"ended."

Wu Ling appeared in the sky above Ye Fan, falling straight from the sky with his hands on his back, his feet were raging, and he wanted to step on Ye Fan's head.

This is a tooth for a tooth.

Before Ye Fan stepped on him, now he wants to be ashamed.

However, a trace of contempt flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, and he roared wildly, the earth cracked and jumped up.

"roll!"

Ye Fan kicked Wu Ling away.

Immediately, Ye Fan looked at the ten masters of Heng Lian with cold eyes, and shouted: "God's punishment!"

Rumbling.

It looks like a sky thunder is rolling.

Everyone's eyes flickered, and then they found the ten masters of Heng Lian screaming, blood dripping.

Several people were seriously injured and dying.

hiss--

This scene shocked everyone.

Ye Fan didn't stop, he soared into the sky, stirring the situation, and his probing hand grabbed the thick miasma into a sharp sword and projected it down.

puff!

In an instant, a master was penetrated by the miasma sword and crucified to the ground.

"kill!"

Ye Fan's silver hair was upside down, staring glaringly.

Fan Tianyin with the left hand suppressed the masters of Heng Lian; the dragon fist with the right hand, Shui Wuhen, etc., geniuses were retreating steadily.

"Take a foot on the sky."

at the same time.

Ye Fan performed one of the nine-day stunts, stepping on the sky, and stepped on to Wu Lingjun.

step!

Two steps!

walk!

...

There are nine steps in total.

With each step, the power increases by one point.

Nine steps in one.

Powerful.

"boom!"

Wu Lingjun was struck by lightning, unable to escape, was stepped on the shoulder by Ye Fan, and the whole person was stepped onto the ground.

Ye Fan sneered and stomped his feet abruptly.

Wu Ling was driven into the 20 meters underground, and he didn't know his life or death.

"This person is too strong!"

Shui Wuhen and other evildoers horrified.

Kiyu said: "Walking attack, don't face the collision."

Shi Ziping also pays attention to physical training, but at this moment, his body is sore and scarred. He gritted his teeth and said: "Let the masters who have trained the first heavy copper skin and iron bones to the peak to take the lead. We are waiting for the opportunity."

"what!"

"Do not!"

"My lord, forgive me!"

During their conversation, the three masters of Heng Lian were beheaded.

Ye Fan tore through the blood mist, eyes like electricity, staring at them; ghostly slammed in front of the stone plane, causing the stone to calm down.

"Ye Fan!"

Shi Ziping exclaimed.

"I am..."

"It's useless to call you grandpa!" Ye Fan didn't give Shi Ziping a chance to speak, and exploded Shi Ziping's arms.

After a kick, Shi Ziping was kicked into the air, not knowing where he flew.

"withdraw!"

Shui Wuhen, Mu Yu, Ke Han and others were terrified.

Make a decisive decision and stop fighting.

"If you want to fight, you can fight, if you want to go, you can leave. You treat me Ye as something."

Ye Fan looked up to the sky and laughed.

"Stay."

"Catch the claws!"

Seeing the huge claws approaching quickly, Shui Wuhen's faces were solemn, and they bombarded together.

Finally blasted the claws.

But at some point, Ye Fan was already in front of them, sighing regretfully: "Your speed is too slow."

Puff puff.

Several people in Shui Wuhen couldn't avoid it, and they were all shot flying, their chests sunken.

Ye Fan rose from the sky, stirred the miasma to block the escape of others, controlled the whole situation, and launched a **** killing.

This is completely crushed.

One person, overwhelming the genius of the audience.

powerful! powerful! powerful!

Everyone is numb.

Think about it, what are the four top monsters of the Northern Wilderness compared to Ye Fan?

It's not a level!

Where does this monster come from!

Why is there such an evildoer!

No, this is no longer what a "monster" can describe, this is...

"Tianjiao!"

Everyone can't help but come up with this word in their minds.

Chapter 543: That is my husband!

Throughout the ages.

There are only a handful of people who can be called "Tianjiao".

The great founders of the country once had poems: Qin Emperor and Hanwu, slightly lost literary talent; Tang Zong and Song Zu, a little less coquettish. Genghis Khan...

It can be seen here that the ancient emperor can be called a tianjiao when he is young.

—Ye Fan, there is already an emperor's appearance.

hiss!

This thought also shocked everyone in a cold sweat.

at this time.

Outside the Bone Array.

"Finally here." Ling Hang wiped the sweat from his forehead and looked at the raging miasma in the center of the large array in the distance, and said in surprise: "It's amazing, it's not afraid of poisoning the miasma, what a cow!"

"You just said to beat the heroes, what about now?" Meng Qingyin said playfully.

"It's just some miasma, I'm not afraid."

"Look, sister!"

Ling Hang soared into the sky, sank into the miasma layer, and fell down after a while, sighing, "It's really refreshing."

Meng Qingyin was surprised, "You are not afraid of the poisonous miasma!"

Ling Hang said triumphantly: "The miasma poison is nothing, I am invincible. If the two sisters eat the detoxification pills I give, they are not afraid of the miasma poison. My detoxification pills have anti-natural effects."

"Forget it, it's impossible to take pills, you can eat anything you say. The miasma is covered in the air and won't come down, and it has little effect on us."

"Qingyin, let's go in and take a look."

Tang Ying led Meng Qingyin into the White Bone Array.

Ling Hang followed boringly.

Not long after they came to the central area, they saw a crowd of black people, and a **** and cruel battlefield.

"It's cruel!"

Meng Qingyin was choked by the **** breath, covering his nose and mouth, next to Tang Ying.

Although she is very strong and has taken a strange medicine, she has never lost her background to Tang Ying; but after all, she has reached the sky in one step without any experience. The time to become a master is too short, and her mentality has not yet changed.

This little daughter's attitude made Ling Hang's heart throb, and it became more interesting to Meng Qingyin.

"Rumble."

At this time, the war is still going on.

Wu Ling all rushed out from the ground, furious, innocently mad. Lianhe several top-level horizontal training masters besieged Ye Fan, and they had reached the stage of endless and desperate efforts.

Ye Fan drags the miasma around the battlefield, causing the spectators to be a little bit indistinct.

"what!"

With a terrible cry.

The miasma was torn apart.

A master Heng Lian escaped. He lacked an arm and was torn off by Ye Fan alive.

"Huh!"

Immediately afterwards, Wu Lingjun and others also rushed out of the miasma encirclement.

"Where to go!"

Ye Fan drank.

At this moment, the cold wind howled.

The blood mist and miasma on the battlefield were blown away, clearly revealing Ye Fan and Wu Lingjun.

Ye Fan shook his head to clean the blood on his face.

A handsome face emerged.

"Oops!"

Meng Qingyin exclaimed.

Tang Ying was also surprised.

Then, both of them smiled, their eyes softened.

Ling Hang was anxious and asked again: "Sister, who is the silver-haired man you know?"

Meng Qingyin held his head proudly, glanced at Ling Hang, then looked at Ye Fan from a distance with burning eyes and full of admiration, and said word by word: "That's my husband!"

Ling Hang was dumbfounded, "Your husband?"

"That's right." Meng Qingyin said proudly: "It's my husband Ye Fan. It's true."

Ling Hang looked at Tang Ying for an answer.

"Yes."

Tang Ying nodded.

Suddenly, Ling Hang's face became dark.

Meng Qingyin hugged Tang Ying's arm and said happily: "Sister, I didn't expect Brother Fan to be in the Northern Wilderness. We were really here. Brother Fan is too powerful. He suppressed the crowds and singled out the audience. Really awesome! "

Tang Ying smiled and said: "This kid, you can make a lot of noise everywhere. The strange thing is, how did you dye your hair silver? Remember how long it took to leave in the capital? How long does it take to leave? Why does the hair grow so long? It's too fast!"

Meng Qingyin blushed, his heartbeat accelerated, and he kept saying: "Sister, don't you think that Brother Fan has become much more handsome. The golden ratio of the figure and the silver hair are too chic, like a **** descending from the world!"

"That's true."

Tang Ying's heart trembles.

Ling Hang was a little annoyed while listening, staring at Ye Fan with cold eyes, a wave of hostility wafted out.

"Um?"

Ye Fan felt very keen.

His eyes swept across, and soon he saw Meng Qingyin and Tang Ying. He didn't expect the two of them to appear here, and he couldn't help but lose consciousness.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred.

"Brother Fan, be careful!"

Meng Qingyin's face changed in shock, and she screamed.

Ye Fan's hair is standing upright.

A qi bead appeared under his feet, and Ying Tianqing's cold and sulky words sounded in his ears: "The qi bead created by Taoist Huang Crow, my master, is the third full blow of the transformation. Chatter, Ye Fan, you die. Immortal!!!"

Chapter 544: The eighth son of God!

A qualified hunter is bound to wait for the best time to shoot. Even if you can't wait for this opportunity, you can't act rashly.

Ying Tianqing fully understands this truth.

When Ye Fan slaughtered the Quartet, he did not shrink from being shocked, but continued to lurch cautiously.

finally.

At this moment, the opportunity has come.

In the few seconds that Ye Fan lost his mind, he waited for the opportunity to play his life-saving trump card-the gang gas beads created by the Master Yellow Crow Taoist.

As one of the three major casual cultivators in the martial arts world, the Yellow Crow Taoist is the third pinnacle of the transformation realm, and is the top master magnate.

His full blow was terrifying.

The gas beads exploded.

The earth-shaking roar came out, and the aftermath set off the land, flying some of the strongest closest to Ye Fan.

Those who watched the battle from a distance were pushed back by a hundred meters by a burst of energy.

At the center of the explosion, a small mushroom cloud was born, and the miasma layer above was directly torn apart.

The entire central area was plunged into the void.

"Brother Fan!"

Meng Qingyin cried out sadly.

She couldn't accept that Ye Fan was bombed to death.

But such a big movement is like a bomb bombardment, how can a human body hold it.

Others also have tingling scalp.

This is the power of the third great master of the world!

The peak-level giants are already terrifying to such a degree of force, and a full blow is equivalent to a bomb bombing.

No wonder great masters are rarely born.

No wonder the national level restricts the actions of giants.

If such a powerful destructive force is unbridled, the consequences will be immeasurable.

"Hahaha!"

Ying Tianqing is extremely happy.

"Ye Fan, what are you going to pretend? The prestige is over. In the end, it is not dead in my hands. By the way, Luo Hong can't run away. When I catch her, she will definitely play her alive."

"Really? Who are you going to play to death?"

The cold words, like a sharp sword pierced through the vast smoke and dust, made Ying Tianqing's face solidified.

The audience was silent for an instant.

Everyone stared at the center of the explosion.

Amidst the smoke and dust, a figure slowly emerged...It was Ye Fan!

He is not dead!

Everyone exclaimed, unbelievable.

At this moment, Ye Fan was a little embarrassed, with a lot of broken silver hair and partly scorched black; the vine clothes on his body were completely torn and he was covered with blood.

Huh!

Ye Fan grabbed a corpse casually, took off his coat and put it on his body, and then fixed his eyes on Ying Tianqing.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, I am not dead!"

"Do not!"

Ying Tianqing screamed in panic, "This is impossible! That is my master's full blow, how can you resist it. You can't resist it! Your body can't be so strong!"

"No, right! Ye Fan, you are already at the end of the battle, you are strong outside and doing it. You are dead, you must die, and no one can save you!!!"

"kill!"

"You guys quickly, Ye Fan is just a bluff, now when you don't kill it!"

Ying Tianqing yelled hysterically.

Wu Lingjun frowned and wanted to make a move, but he was scrupulous.

"Ability, collapse!"

Suddenly, Powell, who had disappeared before, jumped out and cast a supernatural power to trap Ye Fan.

However, at the moment when the ground collapsed, Ye Fan rushed through Ying Tianqing like lightning.

Puff... a **** mist was raised.

Ye Fan slowly straightened his waist, a heart squirming in his hand.

But Ying Tianqing stood still, a blood hole appeared in his heart, and his heart had disappeared.

"what!"

This picture is horrible.

It is more shocking than directly blasting people.

Some women who watched the game screamed, and even the men were terrified, with goose bumps all over their bodies.

"Uh....."

Ying Tianqing made a hoarse weird sound in her throat, looked down at her heart, her pupils contracted and dilated, her face was full of unwillingness, followed by regret, and finally full of resentment.

"Ye Fan...you killed me...my master won't, let you go...you are dead!"

"Boom!"

After finishing speaking, Ying Tianqing did not fall, but exploded directly and turned into powder, which was terrifying again.

at the same time.

Ye Fan also squeezed the heart in his hand.

"Who else!"

Three words, like Lei Guaner.

Ye Fan looked back.

Powell was horrified and disappeared immediately.

On the other side, Wu Lingjun also withdrew from the battlefield, but did not leave the Bone Array, hiding in the distance.

All eyes were focused on Ye Fan, with all the attention, the only focus.

Hit this point.

Ye Fan got the awe and respect of everyone.

The name of Tianjiao.

Worthy of the name.

Ye Fan was not dead, Meng Qingyin cried with joy.

It can be seen that Ye Fan is full of blood, and feels distressed: "Sister, Brother Fan is not injured."

Tang Ying was also very distressed. She secretly squeezed her fist and said: "The Daoist Yellow Raven hit with all his strength, it was extraordinary, Xiao Fan carried it over, and he was definitely injured. Fortunately, the battle ended and he can rest."

"Resting? Not necessarily."

Suddenly, joking words rang next to him.

Meng Qingyin and Tang Ying looked at Ling Hang suddenly, their faces changed, and they said in unison: "Ling Hang, what are you going to do?"

"Don't forget the two younger sisters. I said I would defeat the heroes to win the treasures and present them to you."

"Ling Hang, I don't need your courtesy. That's my husband, and his baby is my baby. You don't need to do anything extra."

Meng Qingyin snapped.

Tang Ying said coldly: "Ling Hang, you are also an enchanting genius, you should have principles and arrogance. Now that Ye Fan is injured, in your heyday, even if you win, you won't be able to win, why bother."

"You do not understand."

Ling Hang shook his head, looked at a certain place, and muttered: "If I don't make a move, they will make a move."

"Who?"

While Tang Ying and Meng Qingyin were talking, three black figures appeared ghostly on the battlefield.

The presence of the three of them caused the temperature to drop suddenly.

Woo woo woo.

The vigorous aura spread out, shaking the audience, because this aura was too fierce, it was definitely of the top enchanting level.

How come such an evildoer suddenly appeared?

Where did it come from!

The sudden change made Meng Qingyin annoyed, "Ling Hang, who is that person? Is he with you!"

"Yes, nor is it."

"What's the meaning!"

"They and I come from the same organization, but they belong to different bases. I come from the eighth base of the organization. By the way, there is another name, called..."

"The Eighth Son of God!"

Chapter 545: Super cannon ready!

"The Eighth Son of God?!"

Tang Ying vibrated, her eyes sharpened instantly, and he shouted in a low voice, "You are a member of the Corpse Man Organization!"

Ling Hang chuckled, "I didn't expect my sister to be so knowledgeable and know about the Corpse Man Organization. Yes, I am indeed the **** son of the Corpse Man Organization. Those three are also **** sons, with different bases."

"Our mission in the Northern Wilderness is to hunt down the geniuses of the Daxia martial arts world, so that the martial arts world will not accept it."

"Then Ye Fan is so enchanting, how can he not kill it!"

Phew!

Tang Ying drew his sword.

Her ancient bronze sword was previously taken away by Wan Baozhai and rebuilt, and now she has obtained it. Like Meng Qingyin's "Shadow Sword", this sword is called "Hanguang" except for "sword power".

"Huh!"

Hanguang as the name suggests, the sharp and dazzling cold light flashes at the moment when the sword is drawn.

Ling Hang threw his fist like lightning.

"boom!"

Tang Ying and Meng Qingyin were shaken off.

"The two sisters don't be anxious, wait for me to kill Ye Fan, and then come to have fun with you."

Ling Hang soared into the sky, without fear of the miasma, and slammed towards the central station.

The four gods surrounded Ye Fan.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

Four breaths broke out one after another.

The Ling Hang four had no scruples and did not hide, because they were confident enough.

What a mighty power!

The hearts of the spectators were overwhelmed, unable to understand how so many top evil spirits appeared today.

"It's them!"

In the jungle, Wu Lingjun's face was deep.

He came out of Wanzang Mountain and was surrounded and killed by three people, the three men in black.

He used a lot of strength to escape by chance.

If it hadn't been delayed by the siege, he would be able to rush to the King Kong White Bone Array early, and it would not have allowed Ye Fan to transform successfully.

"That's good, those four are of first-rate level, and none of them are inferior to me. Together with the four, Ye Fan is now a wounded body and definitely can't deal with it."

Wu Ling's eyes were cold.

Ye Fan brought him a lot of shame, and he couldn't wait to frustrate Ye Fan.

At this moment.

On the battlefield, Ye Fan's face was calm.

"Your breath makes me a little familiar. I once fought against the people of the corpse organization in the hundred thousand mountains. You must be the evildoer of the corpse organization cultivation."

"How can there be so much nonsense, kill!" A black-clothed divine child was so utterly straightforward that he immediately shot.

"superior!"

The remaining two gods in black also joined the battlefield.

On the contrary, Ling Hang did not move, watching the surroundings, as if to warn others not to be greedy, this was their battle with Ye Fan.

"Sister, Brother Fan is in danger, let's go help Brother Fan." Meng Qingyin turned around anxiously, his eyes were red.

"follow me!"

Tang Ying took Meng Qingyin back to Niu Dali and Zhu Ying; at that moment, Ye Fan gave her a look. He understood Ye Fan's meaning and asked them to protect Zhu Ying and others.

"You are?"

"My own person."

Tang Ying did not explain in detail, she was very worried and looked at the battlefield nervously.

At this time, Ye Fan was hit hard one after another.

"Sister, if you don't make a move, I will go." Meng Qingyin tried to kill him, but was stopped by Tang Ying.

"You don't have enough combat experience. You used to die. Stay here and protect yourself."

Tang Ying's words fell and went away.

Ling Hang seemed to have been waiting for Tang Ying for a long time, and said with a smile: "Sister is going to fight me? Although your swordsmanship is superb, you are not my opponent."

"How can I know if I don't try."

"Well, that's what my sister wants. Isn't Sister Qingyin joining?" Ling Hang looked back.

"I am enough."

Concussion with lightsaber.

Tang Ying's stunning sword struck Ling Hang, the sword vigorous and overwhelming.

"Damn, this is the kendo master from where did she come from, she's still a woman, how can she feel better than Ji Tinglan."

"The dragon and the phoenix are officially out today!"

"A rare occasion!"

Everyone was amazed, and many people showed awe.

The environment of the Northern Wilderness is cruel.

The law of respect for the strong is vividly demonstrated.

Regardless of men, women and children, as long as they are strong, they will be respected, not to mention the existence of evildoers.

"Bailong Hou Tangying, one of the four great masters of the Great Xia."

In a certain jungle, Powell's eyes flickered and he was surprised; the supernatural organization had information about many powerful people in Daxia, and he recognized Tang Ying as reasonable.

The deputy said with a smile: "Boss, the Northern Wilderness is getting more and more lively. If we catch Tang Ying alive, it will be a great credit, and we can beat Daxia in the face."

Powell said: "It's not easy to catch Tang Ying. The Sword Master's attack power is stronger than that of the same level. Moreover, he has a good relationship with Ye Fan, and is Ye Fan's sister."

"Ye Fan is dying!"

"Yes, the corpse man organized the four gods to besiege, Ye Fan must have no way to survive."

"Then boss, our super cannon is ready, isn't it a waste?"

Powell looked stern and sneered: "How can it be wasted? It's a great achievement if you can't catch Bai Longhou alive and let her be buried here."

The supernatural person's eyes lit up and said: "Understood, target Bai Longhou and Tang Ying!"

Chapter 546: Boom!

"Flying fairy from the sky!"

Tang Ying and Ling Hang are fighting like a raging fire. Ling Hang wants to kill Ye Fan and his dear brother. That is a mortal enemy, an endlessly dying enemy.

Ling Hang laughed: "Good job!"

"Tornado!"

His qi boiled, set off a small tornado, and used him as the eye of the wind to rotate wildly, blocking all the sword qi from the outside.

"puff!"

However, the essence of Tianwaifeixian's sword finally pierced the tornado and slammed behind Ling Hang.

Ling Hang contemptuously said: "I've been waiting for you a long time ago."

Huh!

In Tang Ying's sight, Ling Hang disappeared strangely.

What a powerful martial arts.

So fast!

Tang Ying hurriedly took the sword, but found that the light sword was caught by Ling Hang, unable to advance or take it back.

"The corpse palm."

Ling Hang patted Tang Ying with the other hand.

The speed was so fast that Tang Ying couldn't dodge at all. She was hit, spouting a mouthful of blood, and at the same time a violent toxin attacked her whole body.

"sister!"

Ye Fan has been paying attention to Tang Ying's battlefield.

Discovering that Tang Ying was wounded and poisoned, he was furious, and the boundless murderous aura spread out, tearing the miasma layer hundreds of meters in radius.

"Curse!"

The top-notch reappearance.

You know, Ye Fan was hurt by the qi bead that Ying Tianqing threw, and he has been holding on; and the performance of "Heaven's Punishment" puts a heavy burden on the body.

This is why Ye Fan rarely displays it.

Now the severely wounded body was forced to perform, and Ye Fan's skin was cracked in many parts of his body, but this move also blasted the three black gods.

"Die to me!"

Ye Fan stepped forward like a **** of death.

Ling Hang originally wanted to catch Tang Ying, and seeing the ferocious Ye Fan, he could only abandon Tang Ying and fight Ye Fan instead.

"boom!"

Fists banged against each other.

Ling Hang's arm clicked, the bones cracked, and the mighty power surged along the arm. If he didn't release his force in time, the internal organs would be shattered.

"You dare to hurt my sister. A hundred lives are not enough for you to die."

The furious Ye Fan was too terrifying.

It's completely desperate to dismiss.

Ling Hang gritted his teeth and drew back to avoid his sharp edge.

"escape?"

"Did I allow it!"

Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity, his silver hair danced wildly, and his probe grabbed Ling Hang.

Hiss.

Suddenly, Ling Hang's hair was torn off.

"what!"

Ling Hang screamed.

Because not only the hair, but the entire scalp was ripped off, he became a bald, and a **** bald head.

"Ye! Fan!"

Ling Hang roared.

He pays the most attention to appearance, now he has been torn off his scalp and turned into ugly, hateful.

"Slashing the sky and drawing swordsmanship!"

Just now.

Tang Ying showed his fascination at the bottom of the box.

Ling Hang was hit.

"what!"

The screams resounded through the audience, terrifying.

At that moment, Ling Hang sensed the fatal crisis, and quickly used his physical skills and martial arts to avoid it. He really avoided the key, but his right shoulder and even the small half of his body were bloody.

Ling Hang fled frantically.

He knew that Ye Fan would not let him go.

But Ye Fan had already prepared.

Ling Hang was seriously injured and his speed dropped sharply; but Ye Fan was physically strong, and a violent charge narrowed the distance.

"Be smarter in your next life."

"Do not!"

A huge shield of strong energy rose up in front of Ling Hang, but it was blown up; he shouted in horror: "Spare..."

"puff!"

Ye Fan's fingers penetrated Ling Hang's forehead.

The arm vibrates.

Ling Hang's head exploded, and the headless body fell in a pool of blood.

The eighth son of god, die!

The audience was silent.

Even the three black-clothed gods were shocked. Ling Hang, who belonged to the upper middle class among the organization gods, was actually killed!

The cooperation between Ye Fan and Tang Ying was perfect.

At the same time, Ye Fan was also desperate enough, his whole body was scarred, but his invincibility was undiminished.

Tang Ying hit the "corpse poison palm", and after doing his best to perform the "slashing the sky and drawing the sword", he reached the limit.

Seeing that Ling Hang was beheaded, she smiled with satisfaction, and then fainted to death.

"sister!"

Ye Fan flew away.

at this time.

The wind was surging, the entire battlefield was shrouded in hot aura, and all the miasma layers were evaporated.

"It's now!"

"one stone two bird!"

"Super Cannon, fire it! Kill me!"

Powell screamed hysterically.

-boom!

In the jungle, a hot and extremely bright beam shoots out, carrying an aura of destruction, like the light of apocalypse...

Chapter 547: Annihilation! The big bang spread to the audience! The Northern Wilderness shook, and the Killing Alliance was established!

Super Cannon, a "mixed reaction of supernatural powers" method used by superpower organizations.

Simply put: It is the reactions caused by different abilities that gather together to achieve a qualitative leap, vibrating energy beams, and shooting.

For example, in chemistry, when different chemical reagents are mixed together, there will be some special blood reactions.

The super cannon is caused by this principle.

The actual situation is very complicated.

Powell asked the team members to prepare the super cannon, and it took twenty minutes to get ready.

Every ability group in the Northern Wilderness is well-learned. Make sure that the team members are united together, and the ability mixing can create a super cannon.

This beam of light is extremely bright and extremely hot.

It is like a high-energy particle cannon in a science fiction movie.

It came quickly and silently.

Wherever he went, the miasma layer disappeared; the trees scorched; the monks along the way received different degrees of burns.

"puff!"

"puff!"

The three gods in black were very unlucky due to their positions. Two of them were pierced by super cannons and died. The remaining one fell to the ground in fright and went stupid.

This shot is too strong.

No solution.

It's a dead end!

Ye Fan felt that he couldn't stop it at all. If it was in his heyday, he could still avoid it; but now, he is seriously injured and he is still carrying Tang Ying, how to hide?

"Brother Fan!"

"Brother Fan!"

Meng Qingyin, Zhu Ying and others screamed.

now.

Ye Fan hugged Tang Ying tightly, and Tang Ying was also deeply nestled in Ye Fan's arms, looking at each other, full of affection...

"ended."

A grimace appeared on Powell's face.

Unexpected.

Opposite the jungle, an extreme light shield emerged, falling in front of Ye Fan like lightning, blocking the super cannon.

"That is!"

Powell's pupils contracted.

"Super Shield!"

"Gullot!"

Powell screamed unwillingly.

At the same time, the super cannon and the super shield contacted, the earth-shaking roar, the energy wave spread, and large tracts of land flew up.

The strong evacuated madly.

And many weak people did not have time to escape, after all, no one expected that this super cannon could be so terrifying.

"Ahhhhh..."

An individual was shocked by the aftermath of energy and died tragically on the spot. Some people died without a whole body, and their bodies exploded directly.

And in the center of the explosion.

Ye Fan opened the gang gas mask and hugged Tang Ying tightly.

That huge energy shield blocked ninety-nine percent of the power, and the remaining trace of energy was resisted by Ye Fan's gas shield.

"Rumble."

The aftermath was turbulent and lasting for a long time.

Ye Fan and Tang Ying were pushed hundreds of meters away.

a long time.

All the dust settled.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes and looked at Powell who had been killed; however, a burly voice slammed Powell back.

"Bastard!"

Powell was furious.

"Gulot, do you know how big a mistake you made. If it weren't for your team to use the Super Shield, that one shot I could kill Ye Fan and Tang Ying, and solve the two evildoers. This is a great contribution, you You know!"

"You bastard, broke my good deeds!"

"You are definitely a traitor!"

"You have deceived Earl Dante. I want to report you to Earl Dante. I want you to be caught immediately and go with me to see Earl Dante. Otherwise, I will contact other power teams and destroy you and your team!"

Facing the hysterical Powell, Gulot was calm, "Did you finish?"

Powell was panting.

Gulot said indifferently: "Everything I have done is worthy of my conscience. I have my reason, and I have obtained the consent of Count Dante. If you want to report me, you can go to Count Dante."

"What kind of shit, there is a way to talk about it."

"Sorry, you have no right to know. I repeat, if you have an opinion on me, go to Earl Dante and say. If you want to fight with me, I will be with you at any time."

Gullott was as powerful as a rainbow, and Powell had consumed most of his physical strength after the battle just now, and he was not Gullott's opponent now.

After brewing for a full minute, Powell let out a sigh of relief and said coldly: "Gullot, I remember. I will notify other power teams and isolate you completely. I will also contact the base to suppress the 'Bone Boneists'. , Sanction the 'anti-bones faction'."

"Gullot, you are against me and you will not end well."

"Remember, after all, you are an anti-Bone faction, you will not be reused; you are just a pawn, a dog that organizes big men. And I, and my family, are one of the core forces of the organization. What compares to me."

Gulot's eyes flickered, and he nodded and said, "It makes sense. In order not to raise the tiger, it seems that I can only keep you here."

hiss!

Powell missed a beat in his heartbeat.

Turn around and run.

Gulot looked at him with disdain and turned a little bit at Powell. A strange scene happened. Powell was pressed by some invisible force, and he immediately lay on the ground, unable to move.

"Gravity?"

Ye Fan was surprised, this kind of ability is rare.

"Lucifer has used this kind of power, which can reach five times the gravity. How about you, how strong can it be?"

"I can use six times the gravity."

"Awesome, better than Lucifer, your talent and potential are stronger than Lucifer."

Gulot didn't move, and walked slowly in front of Powell.

Under six times the gravity, Powell could not move, his orifices bleed, life is better than death.

"Gulot, you attacked me! If my heyday, where would you be my opponent!"

"I never regarded you as an opponent."

Gulot looked contemptuously.

At this moment, the members of Powell's team rushed in, but they dared not presumptuously, all of them clasped their fists to intercede: "Group leader Gu, they are all their own, please be merciful."

"Earl Dante certainly doesn't want to see us killing each other."

"Yes, please think twice, Group Leader Gu."

Gulot lowered his eyebrows and said coldly: "Powell, today I will give you a small punishment to let you know the gap between you and me. My opponents are the evildoers in the organization who accept the 'God Creation Plan'."

Powell flushed and his eyes were cracked.

"You have a good family and a good father. Only those who are free can make a difference in the organization."

"But this is a troubled world."

"Heroes come out of troubled times, and heroes... don't ask about their origins."

Gulot finished speaking, canceled the gravitational ability, and hummed: "Take him away, don't show up in front of me again."

"Thank you, Team Leader Gu."

Powell was taken away, and the world was finally quiet.

Meng Qingyin and others gathered around.

"Brother Fan, Sister, are you all right?"

"It's okay."

Ye Fan nodded gratefully to the characteristics of Gu Luo.

Tang Ying had fallen into a coma, and the "Dead Poison Palm" was one of the most powerful genocide of the corpse man organization.

After the attack, if it is not treated, the human body will eventually turn into a puddle of pus.

"Has three o'clock hand."

Now that there is no golden needle, Ye Fan first blocked Tang Ying's eight channels of odd meridians, so that toxins would not flow through the body and penetrate deep into the bone marrow.

"I have to go to the East City and buy gold needles to heal. I just want to go to Qu's house to get the Xuantian War Halberd."

"You can't stay in this place for a long time, you have to evacuate as soon as possible."

"Gulot, please **** me to the North Wild East City, where I am willing to tell you everything you want to know."

Gulot said lightly: "Yes, I have something to tell you. Don't think to save you, just want to know where Michelle is."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's expression moved.

Unexpectedly, there is something tricky in it.

do not care.

It's useless to think too much now, the first thing is to rush back to Dongcheng to treat Tang Ying; he himself needs to heal his injuries.

After repeated battles, he also reached his limit.

The Gulot team acted as bodyguards and escorted Ye Fan and his party away in a hurry.

a long time.

Some bold people fumbled in, and saw a ruin, devastated, and broken limbs everywhere, they couldn't help shivering.

The King Kong and White Bone Array have been devastated.

This series of battles was enough to cause a sensation in the Northern Wilderness and even shake the martial arts world.

the next day.

Sure enough, the news spread throughout the Northern Wilderness.

The big families and forces were shaken by it.

"Tengyi with silver hair, overwhelming the audience!"

"The record is scary!"

"Ye Fan can no longer call it an evildoer, but Tianjiao, Ye Tianjiao, Ye Kuangren, and Ye Wudi!"

All the titles are spread.

Of course, some people disdain.

"If Ye Fan hadn't been rescued by the power team, there would be no dead residue left. He has betrayed the Daxia martial arts world, he is an ugly traitor!"

"Yes, Ye Fan is a traitor, a sinner, and is no longer in my clan. Kill Ye Fan to prove my great martial arts power!"

"Ye Fan can't stay!"

Quite a number of people are shouting, and even under the leadership of some evildoers, they have formed a "killing mortal alliance" with mighty momentum.

There was uproar from the outside world, and Ye Fan was not interested in paying attention to it.

Three days.

They finally arrived in the East City.

As soon as he entered the city, Gulot said, "I will give you one day to fix it, and come to Xuelong Peak at noon tomorrow."

The four cities in the Northern Wilderness are very vast.

There are many famous mountains and rivers in the city.

Xuelong Peak is one of the many famous mountains in Dongcheng.

Located in the central area of Dongcheng.

Ye Fan looked at the back of Guluote's departure, thoughtfully-Guluote had something to say to him, there was no need to go to Xuelong Peak.

This shows that there is someone else who wants to see him.

is it him?

A person appeared in Ye Fan's mind, and it seemed that there would be a special meeting on Xuelong Peak tomorrow.

Chapter 548: Get one's wish

"First, find a place to rest, vigorously, you go to the Chinese medicine store to buy a pair of silver needles."

Although Ye Fan likes to use gold needles, this is not easy to handle, and the current creation is too time-consuming.

The cow was so vigorous that he left.

Ye Fan and his party checked into a hotel.

Meng Qingyin and Zhu Ying took a bath for Tang Ying who was in a coma. Ye Fan rinsed himself a bit, and Niu vigorously returned with the silver needle at the right time. Ye Fan ignored his injuries and immediately treated Tang Ying.

It was noon in a flash.

All the corpse poison in Tang Ying's body was forced out, and his injuries stabilized.

"Brother Fan!"

"Boss!"

Luo Hong, Chaos, Taotie and Yingta arrived.

They had heard the news and knew that Ye Fan was showing great power and pride in Luolongpo, and at the same time they were extremely worried about Ye Fan's injury.

As Ye Fan could not be reached, Luo Hong could only ask the Qu family to arrange someone to stare at the city gate; Ye Fan was discovered when he entered the city, but because the East City was too big, Luo Hong and the four were only looking for it now.

"Brother Fan, why did you become like this, hahaha, I'm so ridiculous, this silver hair is too second!"
Chaos laughed loudly.

Luo Hong couldn't help but laugh, and then said sternly: "Brother Fan, how is your body?"

"You can't die, don't worry." Ye Fan smiled, "This time the battle is very refreshing, and I have gained a lot."

"Boss, you don't know, right now, Beihuang has established a 'killing mortal alliance'. Although the leader has not appeared, I guess it is Wu Lingjun; in this alliance, there are many enchanting geniuses, such as the water of the water clan. Wuhen, Mu Yu from the Mu Family, Ke Han from the Ke Family, and so on."

Chaos whispered.

Ye Fan murmured playfully: "Kill Fan Alliance, tsk tsk, really look up to me. These are not important, now I need to heal my injuries. By the way, how about Qu Xiantian?"

Luo Hong replied: "Qu Xiantian didn't return to Qu's house and he was recovering in a secret place. Apart from us and Qu Youer, no one knew that Qu Xiantian was still alive. By the way, Qu Youer said that he would give you the Xuantian War Halberd. ."

"good!"

Ye Fan is looking forward to it.

Around three o'clock in the afternoon, Ye Fan stabilized his injury.

On the hotel side, Luo Hong, Chaos, Niu Dali and others guarded them, and they were foolproof.

It is worth mentioning that Chaos has already been promoted to Master Heng Lian, and his combat power has greatly increased; Taotie and Yingtu are also coming soon, and they will surely succeed in ten days and a half.

Ye Fan thought about it, and when the injury recovered, he had to go to Wanzang Mountain again to dig out some treasures to polish the flesh for the brothers.

Just a headless horseman...

Forget it, we will be planning at that time.

...

Four p.m.

The Qujia Museum.

As soon as Ye Fan came in, Xianming, the main song of the deputy gallery, appeared in front of him and said in a low voice, "Young Master Ye, I'm finally waiting for you."

"This is all recognized by you!"

Since the Killing Fan Alliance was so successful, Ye Fan was not afraid, but he didn't want to cause trouble, so he put on a hat.

Qu Xianming smiled and said, "If I don't have this vision, I don't deserve to be the deputy director. Ye Gongzi will come with me, the lady has long been thinking of you."

Come to the top.

Ye Fan saw Qu Youer.

He took off the hat.

With a silver hair swaying in the wind and wearing a white coat of Shengxue, he looks like a man walking out of a picture scroll, full of fairy spirit and extraordinary beauty.

It really is:

The people on Mo are like jade, and the son is unparalleled in the world.

Qu You'er was slightly lost, and then said with a smile: "Brother Fan, you really got a peerless treasure in Wanzang Mountain, you have undergone transformation, reborn, and I can't recognize it anymore."

"Are you handsome or not?"

"Pouch."

Qu You'er rolled his eyes and laughed, a little shy.

Qu Xianming retreats with interest.

"Brother Fan, yes, I'm all ready." Qu You'er pointed to the huge box on the table.

Ye Fan couldn't wait to open it.

—Huh!

Hanmang jumped, extremely sharp.

Xuantian Halberd!

Ye Fan held it tightly in his hand, three hundred sixty kilograms, very heavy, but for Ye Fan, it was within the acceptable range.

Especially now that Ye Fan's body has transformed, his strength has greatly increased, three hundred and sixty catties like a drizzle.

"Woohoo!"

At this moment, Ye Fan waved in the room.

Suddenly.

A gust of strong wind howled, and bursts of sound exploded.

The Xuantian War Halberd was like a black dragon, which came alive in Ye Fan's hands, which was frightening.

At this moment, Ye Fan's temperament has also changed—from the beautiful man just now, it seems that he has turned into a **** and devil.

That handsome face was filled with invincible self-confidence, as if he was in control of the world, dominating all living beings.

Qu You'er's cheeks were a little hot, and she hurriedly shouted, "Brother Fan, stop, don't demolish my room."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan couldn't stop laughing, very satisfied.

Stroking Xuantian's halberd, like his own child; this appearance made Qu You'er very happy.

"Brother Fan, this belongs to you, and at the same time, I will give you a martial art." Qu You'er took out a sheepskin scroll.

"This is a halberd martial art, combined with the Xuantian halberd, it can maximize its power."

Ye Fan was not welcome and accepted it directly.

Although there is a "Sky Shaking Hammer" that can be used in conjunction with the Xuantian Halberd to burst out terrifying power, it is too single.

There is a halberd martial arts skill, which couldn't be better.

"Why doesn't your brother return to the family?"

"My music family is huge and the competition within the family is fierce. My brother is safer outside than in the family. Besides, my brother wants to continue to ferment and ferment to see which monsters, ghosts and snakes are jumping after his death, so that in the future he I know it in my heart."

"Smart." Ye Fan nodded in admiration, and then said: "Now I have to heal myself. When I have the opportunity, I will treat Qu Xiantian again."

Qu You'er smiled and said: "That couldn't be better, my brother heard about your record in Luolongpo, admiring the five-body cast, and I really want to sit down with you and talk with Brother Fan."

"No hurry, there will be time in the future."

"Brother Fan, there is another news I have to remind you, that you killed Ying Tianqing, this matter has spread, and his master Huang Crow Taoist is said to be coming to the Northern Wilderness."

"what!"

Ye Fan was startled, and said solemnly: "The juniors are fighting, and the older people don't intervene. It's an unwritten rule in this matter. This old Jack Raven can't afford to lose!"

Qu You'er said: "The gossip only said that the Yellow Ravens will come to the Northern Wilderness, and did not say that they are going to shoot you. Anyway, you should be careful; in addition to the Yellow Ravens, there are also corpse organizations."

"The Zombie Organization has lost three gods. It is said that there are eight gods in the Zombie Organization. They almost lost half of them. It is also a heavy loss. Maybe they will come to you."

Ye Fan hummed: "I only killed one, and the remaining two were killed by the super-powered bombardment of the superpower."

Qu You'er shrugged funnyly and said: "The Corpse Man Organization doesn't care about so much, it will be counted on you."

"There is also the stone clan, this is also the big clan in the Northern Wilderness, and the master of the young clan, Shizi, has been abandoned by you."

"It's a waste? It's too bad. I just gave two strikes casually, why is the ability to resist so weak." Ye Fan frowned and muttered.

Qu You'er said grimly: "You think everyone is the same as you. In short, the young clan leader is abolished, and the stone clan will not let it go. I heard that one of the main supporting forces of the Killing Fan Alliance is the stone clan."

Ye Fan said, "I've written it down. When my injury is healed, I will personally disintegrate the Killing Fan Alliance. When the time comes, the Stone Clan will be acquainted, and I will visit if I am not acquainted."

Qu You'er was startled, she could feel that Ye Fan was not talking big, this kind of fearless courage was really moving.

Leaving the museum.

Ye Fan was carrying the Xuantian War Halberd, but he always felt a pair of eyes staring at him, but he looked around and found nothing.

Obviously this is a strong one.

After thinking about it, Ye Fan didn't go to the hotel, but turned around and came to a big mountain.

"Now, you can come out."

Ye Fan took off the Xuantian War Halberd, inserted it diagonally on the ground, and said coldly.

There was a rustle.

A sturdy man walked out of the jungle, about thirty years old, with a slashed face and unsmiling face.

"Ye Fan."

"Yes, who are you?"

Chapter 549: Really you

The strong man's bronze skin is full of explosive power, and he carries a giant axe on his back.

Ye Fan felt a slight threat.

This person is not simple.

"Kill the people of the Fan League? I was surprised to find me so quickly." Ye Fan asked tentatively.

"Kill Fan Alliance?"

A trace of contempt flashed in the man's eyes.

Then, he reported to himself: "Bu Qianfan."

"Beicheng Bu Qianfan, one of the four great evildoers of the Northern Wilderness, you are Bu Qianfan!"
Ye Fan was surprised.

It has been heard that Bu Qianfan had also been transformed and transformed in Wanzang Mountain, thus reborn.

Now Ye Fan was convinced.

Bu Qianfan's physical body is very strong. Although he does not need to be on him, it is already the peak of the first heavy copper skin and iron bone of Master Heng Lian.

Before Ye Fan's transformation, his physical body was already tough.

"Four top evildoers? No, in my eyes Ji Tinglan and Liang Xiao are just ordinary goods. My opponent is Qu Xiantian."

Bu Qianfan said word by word.

Then, add a sentence: "Now, there is one more."

"I?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "You came all the way to the East City just to fight me? How did you know that I came back to the East City?"

Bu Qianfan said: "I came to Dongcheng just to make sure that Qu Xiantian was alive or dead. I don't believe that he was killed by Ji Tinglan and Liang Xiao. However, I didn't find out about the secrets of Qu Xiantian's life and death, but noticed you. Surprise joy."

"After all, you still have to fight me."

"call!"

Bu Qianfan lowered the giant axe, his aura vibrated, and approached Ye Fan in a stride.

boom!

The two boomed.

Ye Fan backed more than ten meters, his feet slid out two gullies on the ground.

Bu Qianfan closed his fists and said indifferently: "Now, even if I win, I won't be able to win. I'll wait for your injury to recover."

Words fall.

Bu Qianfan put the giant axe on his back and turned to leave.

Ye Fan shook his sour arm, and admired Bu Qianfan. Such a principled person and such an enchanting person would have limitless achievements in the future.

At least, it is also the overlord of one party.

Back at the hotel, Ye Fan continued to heal his injuries.

It was not until the second half of the morning that he carried the Xuantian Halberd and contacted the halberd martial arts in the courtyard.

"Brother Fan, time is almost up." Meng Qingyin said, "Do you want us to accompany you?"

"That's not necessary."

"You still have injuries on your body. Who knows if Gulot will set a trap? I think I will accompany you with Brother Chaos, Sister Luo Hong, and Brother Dali."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "I understand your worries, but think about it, if it's just Gullot's ability group, you can't keep me; if there are many ability groups, you also voted into the net in the past."

"Besides, you are gone, what about Sister Six?"

"Stay well at the hotel and wait for me to come back."

Ye Fan patted Meng Qingyin on the shoulder, carrying the Xuantian Halberd, and bid farewell to everyone.

Drove the off-road vehicle to the bottom of Xuelong Peak.

At first glance, you can't see the top of the mountain, and it's covered by the fog, straight into the sky.

Ye Fan tried hard to climb.

After a while, I finally saw the snow, which meant that I was about to reach the top of the mountain.

"Waiting for you for a long time."

Gulot appeared in front.

He beckoned, pointed to the top of the mountain, and said, "Go up."

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

Ascending to the top of the peak step by step, I saw a man standing beside the cliff, dressed in brocade clothes, with his back facing him, giving a sense of vagueness, as if he did not belong to the world.

"You came."

The man spoke, although he was fluent in Chinese, but still faintly mixed with some eagle country tone.

Ye Fan said: "If my guess is correct, you are the head of the Abnormal Organization in the Northern Wilderness, Earl Dante."

Chapter 550: Shoulder-to-shoulder

"Hahaha, you are right, I am Earl Dante."

The man turned around and stared at Ye Fan.

About forty years old, very young, with all the characteristics of Westerners: deep eye sockets, high nose bridge, thin lips, golden hair and blue eyes.

The more Ye Fan looked, the more weird he felt. Unlike a super-powered person like Gulot, this Count Dante must have reached another level.

"As Lord Earl, your opponent should be the Great Master of Transformation Realm Triple Peak, why do you want to see me?"

"you're funny."

Dante smiled and said: "I admire you very much and want you to join my supernatural organization. I can even accept you as a disciple and give you the best resources for you to participate in the 'God Creation Project'."

"incite defection?"

"Don't use this word, it's hard to hear. You Daxia has an old saying: He who knows the times is a good man. You are a good man. You will naturally know the times and know how to choose."

"I don't know, I would like to ask Count Dante to talk about it." Ye Fan didn't play cards according to the routine, but at the same time wanted to hear the secrets of the supernatural organization.

Earl Dante is indeed a noble gentleman, with a faint Gaigui smile on his face, and said gracefully: "Gulot must have already told you, Daxia warrior is more suitable for genetic modification, and the stronger the warrior, after the transformation The better the effect."

"You are very strong and have endless potential. If you join an organization to transform, you will gain unparalleled power. That kind of power is called 'divine power'."

"Divine power? What is it?"

"for example."

Earl Dante slowly raised his hand and tapped it lightly, only to hear a "boom", a thunder from the sky.

Boom... The boulder at Ye Fan's feet shattered.

What power is this?

At this moment, Ye Fan's heart was turbulent, unable to calm down.

Breaking boulders is easy.

Ye Fan can also blast the boulder with a single finger.

But the power that Earl Dante used just now was really the power of nature, really the thunder of heaven.

Ye Fan felt the radiant power of the sky very real.

Shaping Thunder out of thin air, this method...

"Do you feel it."

Count Dante said unpredictably: "Have you heard of the "God Creation Project"."

"At this stage, the abilities awakened by most abilities are only low-level, which can no longer meet the needs of combat. Therefore, there is a plan to awaken high-level abilities, and even supernatural abilities."

"I can master the power of thunder. Is this method comparable to the gods? My power is naturally divine power."

"Ye Fan, you can also be equal to the gods, and you can also have divine power. With my recommendation, you can get a place to participate in the god-making plan, awakening powerful abilities, these are incomparable in martial arts."

"The Great Master of Transformation Realm Triple Peak is indeed strong, but it is not my opponent. I kill as if stepping on an ant."

Ye Fan smiled and sneered.

"Am I wrong?" Count Dante asked.

"Killing a great master is like stepping on an ant? This kind of big talk is also said. If it is true, how can you hide in hiding and directly kill the Daxia martial arts world. Supernatural powers are indeed powerful, but they are not true after all. The power of the thunder you control can only be said to be a pseudo-thunder, and it can never be compared with the real force of nature."

With these words, Earl Dante's face finally sank.

Ye Fan said, "I'm right. The project transformed from the God-Making Project does not deserve to be called a god, it should be called a false god!"

Oops!

Gulot's face changed greatly in the distance.

False god, the word is taboo.

really.

Earl Dante said with a cold face and said coldly: "A false god? What a false god."

"Thunder, call in!"

Suddenly, Count Dante raised his hands and roared.

In an instant dark clouds rolled.

Immediately afterwards, the thunder made a great storm, and the wind blew up suddenly.

Above the head, there is a sea of thunder. The majestic and devastating energy made Ye Fan tense.

now.

Count Dante was surrounded by thunder and lightning, looking down from a high position, his voice vibrating like Hong Zhong Dalu.

"Ye Fan, have you seen it? Calling the wind to call the rain, to provoke the thunder, this is truly a means of the gods. As long as I am willing, a thought can wipe out your ashes; I can destroy this huge East City. This is the gods' own. Power is incomparable. How can a mortal contend with the gods, you are all ants, and surrender is the only way out!"