

Elegant SS 621

Chapter 621: To kill you waiting for fear!

Ye Fan walked in the forest.

During the period, Aguda kept teaching Fengye, who beat Fengye with a bruised nose and swollen face, and Fengye also revealed a lot of news.

Knowing that Meng Qingyi was unharmed, the murderous intent in Ye Fan's heart was cut by more than half.

It's been a long time since I beheaded so many people.

But Ye Fan didn't have any waves in his heart. Over the years, his hands were covered with blood and he had seen too many deaths. This was just a small scene.

Ye Fan could only regret those who were shot to death by him, and followed a stupid leader; if Feng Ye didn't talk nonsense, it wouldn't cause that situation.

Suddenly, the earth trembled.

Roared.

The distant mountains and forests were shaking violently, and it was clear that a large number of teams had come.

"This movement requires tens of thousands of soldiers. Brother Fan, what should I do?"

"interesting."

With a cold smile on Ye Fan's face, he said playfully, "Fengye, it seems that your tribe has abandoned you."

Fengye didn't want to believe it.

The tribe abandoned him?

why!

He is the grandson of the chief and the strongest fighter of the young generation of the tribe.

"Ye Fan, don't provoke the divorce. This is my grandma who sent someone to rescue me. You'd better let me go so that we can negotiate. Otherwise, no one can predict the consequences."

"negotiation?"

"It's ridiculous, do you have this qualification."

Ye Fan stepped forward, surrounded by qi, white clothes agitated, and silver hair danced wildly.

Aguda's confidant mentioned his throat, what did Ye Fan want to do?

Is he going to fight tens of thousands of people?

What a joke.

Even the master has the limit of physical strength.

Just now Ye Fan collapsed the Ten Thousand Ten Thousand Team, it was indeed Fengye's carelessness, and he did not initiate a charge.

Now that the other party is prepared, as long as they disperse and fight in a roundabout way, Ye Fan will be exhausted.

Aguda opened his mouth, and stopped talking.

"Idiot." Feng Ye sneered, "I can't help myself, arrogant, and fighting tens of thousands of people alone, do you think you are a god?"

"Snapped."

Aguda gave a slap in the face and cursed: "Who allowed you to speak!"

Feng Ye was so angry.

...

Ye Fan finally met with the forward troops.

"White clothes and silver hair, yes, it is you. You are the grandmaster."

"Hand over Fengye!"

"Catch it with one's hands!"

The young leaders shouted.

They are full of confidence, surrounded by 30,000 horses, not only in the forest, but also in the sky.

The sky and the earth, the sky and the earth net.

Ten deaths but no life.

"mob."

Ye Fan curled his mouth in disdain, and started to run towards the young leaders.

The speed is getting faster and faster.

In the end, there was a strong wind directly, which broke the big trees.

"This guy!"

The young leaders were terrified.

Even in a dream, Ye Fan still dared to make a move in this situation. He was really not afraid of death.

"Kill! Kill me!"

"It's unforgivable to despise us so much, everyone in heaven and on earth, kill me!"

The war is about to start.

Ye Fan punched several barbarians and kicked several fierce beasts to death.

In the roar, the people around were bleeding.

Bang bang bang.

Those arrows, spears, and slashing bombardment on Ye Fan's body, only tore through the clothes, but could not cause any harm to Ye Fan's body.

At first, people in the Toyota tribe thought that Ye Fan was wearing a high-level defensive armor, but when Ye Fan's shirt was completely torn and his perfect body was exposed, their eyes would pop out.

No armor!

Did not wear it!

Fuck, the body is hard to resist swords, guns and sticks, is this still a human!

Above the big tree in the distance, Aguda hid with Fengye, looking at the battlefield from a distance, but also dumbfounded, with a hairy back.

"Aguda, are you sure that Ye Fan is a person?"

Fengye was shaking.

With a grunt, Aguda swallowed his saliva fiercely, moisturizing his dry throat.

"It's a human!"

"He is not only a master of martial arts, but also a body refiner. His body has been practiced to the extreme, and he is truly invulnerable."

Aguda was also shaking.

Those who live in the virgin forest dream of a strong body, which is invulnerable with bronze skin and iron bones.

This is enough to cross the forest, without fear of threats such as beasts.

"You let me go, I go back to the tribe to persuade my grandmother to let go of the goddess."

Feng Ye was scared.

Ye Fan was too cruel, too fierce, and couldn't kill at all. He wanted to leave and no one could stop him.

The Horde has such a terrifying enemy, it is simply fearful all day long.

"too late."

Aguda shook his head and sighed: "If you said that before, it would be OK; now, Big Brother Ye Fan has done it, he is going to hit your tribe to be completely convinced, and obediently send the goddess to him."

Fengye gritted his teeth, his face as ashes.

Regardless of the outcome of this battle, the Toyota tribe must also be greatly injured.

"Rumble."

The thunder was loud and the rain was pouring.

Ye Fan rose up into the sky, using the power of nature to perform his unique skills.

"Curse!"

With one move, a piece of fowl fell under the black pressure, and hundreds of people screamed, either falling to death or being injured.

Ye Fan didn't let it go.

He is a killer.

He blushed.

The killing world was covered by a cloud of blood, and the fierce beasts that killed a hundred miles were silent.

Killed deep in the forest...all startled.

"What's the situation? Is there another strong foreigner coming to the forest to make a noise?"

The face of a strong clan leader is ugly.

"Roar!"

There was a roar of dissatisfaction with the Beast King.

Not long.

A huge bird cut through the sky and hurried towards the battlefield.

It's really too big.

The whole body is not feathers, but blue-black scales, as if wearing an invincible armor.

With his wings spread, it was nearly thirty meters away, and his paws could grab a car.

Its head is similar to that of an eagle, but it is more majestic and more aggressive than the eagle.

"The green scale worm was actually dispatched."

Some powerful leaders shook.

Insects, although modern specifically refers to insects, in ancient times it was a general term for animals.

Those flying in the sky, running on the ground, and swimming in the water can all be called "worms."

Qing Ming Chong is a flying insect and beast with ancient history.

Very rare.

In the entire forest, only this one was found, following an invincible beast king in the deepest part of the forest.

"Qing Ming Chong is already a half-step beast emperor, and the beast emperor is comparable to the three-level martial arts master of the transformation realm and the three-level horizontal training master. The half-step beast emperor is amazing in the world, and the qi of the ordinary master cannot penetrate Qing Ming. Worm's scales."

"It seems that the beast emperor in the depths is angry. Some time ago, the grandmaster tycoon made a fuss, was still exploring something in the depths, and did not leave; now there is another one, this is to send the blue worm to kill!"

"It's too far. When I arrive, I'm afraid the battle is over. I really want to see the battle."

Some powerful leaders are feeling.

time flies.

Half an hour, an hour...

Ye Fan fought in blood.

Advance step by step.

A few of the young leaders were killed by him, and the rest were horrified and pale.

"This is a monster."

"Does he have unlimited physical strength? Why is he not tired at all. If we continue to fight like this, we will be wiped out."

"We can't fight anymore, let's retreat. Morale is gone, and the psychological defense is broken. If you continue, you will die."

Finally, they began to retreat.

Ye Fan followed closely.

Soon, he saw the location of the Toyota tribe, and at the same time there were 50,000 horses gathered waiting for him.

The chief of the Toyota tribe and the backbone of the older generation stood at the forefront, looking at the remnants of the escape, his expression cold and ugly.

Ye Fan's silver hair had long been dyed red with blood and turned into red hair.

Set off his incomparable monster.

Even in the face of 50,000 horses, Ye Fan was fearless, and he was extremely excited.

Although his stamina was exhausted, the strange thing was that he recovered quickly.

"After genetic modification, my body has become too strong, in addition to being able to absorb the qi, the recovery speed has also become faster."

"If this effect continues to improve, and the recovery speed increases several times, wouldn't I be a perpetual motion machine."

This method of directly acquiring powerful abilities without effort is indeed easy to be fascinating.

Ye Fan abandons distracting thoughts and stabilizes the Taoist heart.

He stared straight ahead, and said indifferently: "Do you want another **** battle?"

"Arrogant!"

"presumptuous!"

The old people were angry and scolded one after another.

The old chief said: "Young man, your strength is beyond my expectation. Our Toyota tribe really doesn't want to be an enemy of you. Unfortunately, you killed countless people of my tribe. This is blood feud.

"so what?"

"Young man, I don't know where your self-confidence comes from. Your physical strength is very strong, but after all, it is almost reaching the limit, how can you resist my fifty thousand elders."

Chapter 622: Three questions

Toyota tribe, shrine.

Meng Qingyi had been looking for something. The shrine was very large and had many secret rooms, but it was a pity that she couldn't open it.

at this time.

Meng Qingyi finally found out, she accidentally touched the organ and opened a secret tunnel.

"hiss."

Standing at the entrance of the dark tunnel, a cold breath came to her face, Meng Qingyi wrapped her hands around her body, a little scared, not knowing what would be below.

But for the Lingbing tribe, she can only take risks.

She took an oil lamp and walked cautiously into the dark tunnel; the mechanism was touched again, and the door closed.

"Oops!"

Meng Qingyi was panicked.

She fumbled for the door, she couldn't open it at all, and she couldn't find any mechanism around.

This is how to do.

Do you want to be trapped here.

Meng Qingyi was almost crying.

A few minutes later, Meng Qingyi cheered up, wiped away tears, and walked forward boldly with an oil lamp.

The secret passage is long and ancient scrolls are carved on the stone walls on both sides.

It didn't take long before my eyes suddenly opened up.

Meng Qingyi came to an underground palace.

This underground palace exudes the breath of vicissitudes, obviously it has existed for too many years, it is the product of the ancient years.

The underground palace is not small, and the most piled up are antiquities. These things can definitely be sold for hundreds of billions of dollars when they are put up for auction. In addition to antiquities, there are also some gold and diamonds.

These Meng Qingyi are not interested.

"How should I get out?"

"I know."

"what!"

The sudden sound scared Meng Qingyi directly squatting on the ground holding his head and screaming.

"I know."

"I know."

The weird words sounded again.

Meng Qingyi raised her head cautiously, looking over at the sound, it turned out to be a big monster.

The bird is the size of an adult husky and looks like a parrot.

It turned out to be a parrot, no wonder it can talk.

It's just that this parrot is too big.

Meng Qingyi saw a lot of weird things during this period. Although shocked, she calmed down quickly.

She approached the big parrot and asked, "Do you know how to get out?"

"I know."

"Then tell me."

"Flapping edges." At this time, the parrot flapped its wings and flew in the underground palace. His speed was very fast, flashing back and forth, and his sharp beak was like a sharp blade, shining with cold light.

"Answer three questions and you can get out."

The parrot spoke, hovering in the sky, staring straight at Meng Qingyi.

At this moment, Meng Qingyi felt that if he didn't agree, he might be killed by the big parrot.

"Okay, I'll give it a try, you can ask."

"The ancient East has a long history of mythology, so looking at Daxia for thousands of years, can mythology be divided into several stages? What are the main event characters in each stage?"

About Eastern mythology.

Meng Qingyi's brows furrowed. It is incredible that a big non-mainland parrot would ask such a question.

But this question makes Meng Qingyi quite happy, because I once watched the video of UP's "not written by me" on the "Station B" platform, and talked about this content. Although I can't remember exactly what it is, I can say how much. a little.

Treat a dead horse as a living horse doctor, after all, no one dares to be sure what the answer is.

"I am from Daxia, I know this, listen carefully."

"The Daxia mythology system can be divided into six periods: ancient mythology, ancient fairy tales, middle ancient fairy knights, modern martial arts, contemporary kung fu and modern science fiction."

"The ancient mythology period mainly talks about the innate gods, who were born with the universe. Typical characters are Pangu and Nüwa... Typical events are Pangu opening the sky and Nüwa creating human beings... The end of this period is the destruction of the Shang Dynasty."

"After the fall of the Shang Dynasty, it has since entered the ancient fairy talk period."

"People in this period pursue longevity, cultivate to become immortal, and immortal. At this time, the heaven and the earth are still connected, and the immortal cultivated can go to heaven, so naturally there will be contradictions with the innate gods. Finally, the contradiction intensifies, and the **** Yanxu knocks down Mount Wu Zhou. With the Jedi Tiantong, the heaven and the earth have been cut off. Without the spiritual energy from the sky, the cultivation of immortals on the earth is becoming increasingly difficult, and finally completely decayed. This period was from the collapse of the Shang Dynasty to the reunification of the First Emperor."

"After the first emperor was unified, he entered the period of the Medieval Xianxia."

"Because of the Jedi Tiantong, the spiritual energy has no source, and only relying on the residual spiritual energy in the world, it is not enough to cultivate. At this time, the cultivator cannot become immortals. Failure to become immortals means that they cannot live forever, but the cultivation environment was not too deteriorating at first. The evildoer can still gain a trace of fairy power."

"For example, the king Xiang Yu shattered the Qin dynasty because he gained a trace of the power of a fairy. Later, for example, the poet Li Bai and the poet Du Fu...These are the representatives of the ancient fairy chivalrous; with the collapse of the Tang dynasty, the middle ancient fairy chivalry The period is also over."

"After the Tang Dynasty, it entered the ancient martial arts period..."

Meng Qingyi talked eloquently.

Talked for ten minutes.

"... Until now, scientific and technological civilization, exploring the universe and space, is for modern science fiction."

"I'm finished, how about this answer?"

"Fluttering."

The big parrot kept flying and shouted sharply: "Wrong, how can science fiction enter the mythological system."

"Exterminate!"

The big parrot swooped in.

Meng Qingyi's face changed drastically, and she shouted: "Myth is ancient science fiction, and science fiction is modern myth!"

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Chapter 623: Green Hades

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Outside the Toyota Tribe.

The two sides confronted each other.

The atmosphere was extremely depressing and tense, full of solemnity.

Ye Fan's face was calm, but the qi lingering around him became more fierce.

This makes the old woman very solemn.

In fact, she was also gambling, she didn't want to go to war with Ye Fan, she just wanted Ye Fan to be soft, so that she could take the initiative in the following negotiations, rather than passively obey.

But in this situation, Ye Fan didn't seem to have any intention of being soft.

With an ugly face, the old woman waved her hand to indicate that the 50,000 horses plus the remnants that had escaped, began to enter a state of combat.

"grandmother!"

At this moment, there was a shout, and it was Aguda who arrived with Fengye.

After seeing Ye Fan's toughness, Fengye also felt a sense of admiration in his heart.

He persuaded: "Everyone should calm down, there is no need to go to war. Let's sit down and negotiate, grandma, please don't let the people hurt."

The old woman snorted coldly: "Fonye, your **** fell into the hands of the enemy, and you are still running out to hurt the morale of our soldiers, so you kneel down!"

Puff through.

Fengye knelt down and cried out with a sad face, "Grandma, don't be arrogant. This is definitely not Ye Fan alone. Soon the people of the Lingbing tribe will be able to kill. It's really unknown who wins and who loses."

Aguda also yelled: "Chief Toyota, I know your purpose. To catch the goddess is nothing more than the casting method of our tribe."

"The casting method is my tribe's foothold in the forest. It cannot be given to you."

"However, I can promise that as long as you return the goddess to us safe and sound, I can release Fengye, and at the same time, my tribe will give you a batch of weapons."

"what do you think?"

The old woman sneered: "Why, the goddess is not as important as the casting method?"

Aguda shouted with a bad face: "Don't try to instigate discord, the goddess is equally important."

"Then hand over the casting method."

"Are you worthy."

These three words were spoken by Ye Fan.

Aguda was overjoyed. He was still in a dilemma, but Ye Fan didn't expect Ye Fan to open his mouth.

The old woman's face darkened, knowing that the divorce scheme was useless.

time is tight.

Once the troops of the Lingbing tribe arrived, they would have no advantage.

It's better to charge Ye Fan now.

The old woman took a deep breath and shouted: "I will ask you one last time, do you want to go to war?"

boom!

Ye Fan slowly lifted into the air, looking down from a high ground, the turbulent gas spreading, covering the sky and obscuring the sky.

This is his answer.

Fengye looked bitter and sighed, but in the end he couldn't stop the battle.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, there was a loud and high-pitched cry, the sky full of qi was torn apart, and a huge bird emerged.

The huge head hangs down, looking down at the sky and the earth.

It's like a fairy beast coming down from the sky.

It's a blue worm!

The violent breath of the half-step beast king swept the audience, making Ye Fan alarmed.

People in the Toyota tribe are ecstatic.

"Master Qing Ming Chong!"

"Hahaha, the deep beast emperor sent the blue worm to help out, this kid is bound to die."

"God helps me too!"

The old woman is extremely confident.

The blue worm is talented, although it is only a half-step beast emperor, but its combat power is already comparable to the master of the triple martial art and the master of the triple realm.

Ye Fan can't transform into a qi, it should be the second peak of the transformation realm, that is, the physical body is a little tougher.

But you must know that the body of the Green Hades is even more terrifying.

That scale armor can't be penetrated by bullets!

"Boy, now you have no chance of negotiating with us." The old woman sneered, her eyes drifting, preparing to take down Aguda.

At a critical juncture, the people of the Lingbing tribe arrived.

The two sides confronted each other.

At this moment, the two sides have similar bargaining chips: Fengye is in the hands of the Lingbing tribe; Meng Qingyi is in the hands of the Toyota tribe.

Watch it now:

In the battle between Ye Fan and Qing Ming Chong, who wins and loses.

"Green Hades?!"

"What a strong bird and beast."

Ye Fan admired.

This should be the strongest fierce beast he has ever seen so far, its scales glowing with a blue halo, invincible.

Listening to the words of the people below, this is only a half-step beast king, and there is still a stronger beast king in the depths of the forest.

"Huh."

The Green Hades is very aggressive, which can be seen from the look in his eyes, with murderous aura.

Kill it immediately.

"So fast!"

Ye Fan's face tightened, and after an hour of **** battle, his current strength was not at its peak.

So he also has to be careful.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's fist collided with Qing Ming Claw's claws.

He was under his paws, very small, and fell rapidly at the same time.

The long dragon of qi under his feet is about to collapse.

This green worm is so powerful.

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, with this tentative punch, he knew the strength of the Blue Underworld Insect.

"Hahaha, good!"

"Master Qing Ming Chong, kill him and eat him."

"In the future, our shrine will add an enshrined place to enshrine Master Aominami."

The backbone of the Toyota tribe applauded and was thrilled. It is also unforgettable to see the blue worm fighting.

The Green Hades is very noble and belongs to the top pedigree in the entire virgin forest.

Once you become the Beast Emperor, it is known as the "Qing Ming Beast Emperor", how mighty and domineering.

Now, the blue worm is following an invincible beast emperor in the depths of the forest, the right arm of the invincible beast emperor.

In other words, even if the Blue Underworld Insect was not able to defeat Ye Fan, then the Invincible Beast Emperor would definitely take action.

My confidant's little brother has been beaten, how can I not show up as a big brother, otherwise, his face will be saved.

The fierce beast at the level of the beast king values face the most.

Majesty is inviolable!

In the eyes of Toyota tribe, Ye Fan is already dead.

Aguda knew this situation well.

He is worried.

Unexpectedly, the Blue Hades would appear, completely disrupting the plan.

"come over."

Aguda called a confidant and confessed: "You immediately go back to the tribe and tell Fandian about the situation, and let Fandian and Chang Wei pull people over from the outside world. Don't they have a fighter opportunity? If you drive over, you can shock the blue worm! "

"clear."

The man left quickly.

There is no signal in the primeval forest, and communication is only the most primitive method, human communication.

Aguda looked at the sky war and prayed secretly: Ye Fan, hold on.

Chapter 624: Reborn in the battle!

Ye Fan knew very well that he had nowhere to borrow in the air, and he was not the opponent of the Blue Nether Insect at all; the fierce beasts of the level of the Blue Nether Insect were definitely the overlord of the sky.

So Ye Fan simply didn't take off.

He quickly climbed to the top of a small hill, standing like a sacred pillar, with a **** body, blooming with a powerful and domineering atmosphere at this moment, as if he had also transformed into a fierce beast.

"Qing Ming Chong, come and fight!" Ye Fan screamed in excitement, making Qing Ming Chong furious, thinking this was a provocation.

Huh!

The blue worm swooped down, and a distance of several hundred meters was within a blink of an eye. What a terrifying speed, coupled with a huge body, weighing several tons, what a huge force it came from the impact!

"Knock him to death!"

The Toyota tribe shouted.

Aguda was worried. Although the distance was far away, he could still feel that the impact of the Blue Hades was extremely terrifying. Even if a building would collapse, at least it would have to knock out a big hole.

"call!"

However, what shocked everyone was that Ye Fan restrained his anger and had to rely on his physical body to contend.

Ye Fan crossed his arms in front of him, and he let out a deep cry, his legs bent and his center of gravity sank.

At the same time, the Blue Hades slammed into it.

boom!

In this impact, the mountain under Ye Fan's feet exploded directly, and Ye Fan sank three meters.

This is equivalent to the small hill that was hit by the blue worm collapsed three meters.

The scalp of the people from the two tribes was numb, and they were shocked by the horror of the Blue Underworld Insect. What was even more terrifying was that Ye Fan actually resisted it.

!!!!

At this moment, Ye Fan was sore and numb all over, and he lost consciousness.

"What a strong force."

Ye Fan slapped the house and looked at Qing Ming Chong, he grinned, because he knew that Qing Ming Chong was also uncomfortable.

This is indeed the case.

The blue worm is floating in the air.

His half-step beast emperor, wisdom is comparable to humans, the impact just now shocked him by the strength of Ye Fan's body.

In the entire virgin forest, only the top beast king can withstand his brutal impact without being injured.

Generally, the Beast Emperor dare not say that it is safe and sound.

Ye Fan did it.

This is a weak human being, who can actually compete with him in the flesh. Once the Triple Realm Heng Lian masters had competed with him, they did not dare to collide head-on!

Qing Ming Chong put away his contempt, his eyes were sharp and solemn, the next moment, he dived again.

If it doesn't work once, then twice.

If it doesn't work twice, then three times.

...

I don't believe that this human being can't be killed.

"Good job!"

Ye Fan was not afraid, but excited and intolerable.

He needs the Blue Underworld Worm to break the limits of his physical body, make progress in the exercise, and push the "Body Body Jue" to a higher level.

Now he is just getting started with the overlord body.

Once the overlord's body is small, then his combat power will skyrocket again, and at that time the physical body alone is enough to cross the world.

"boom!"

The second collision is over.

The small hill sank four meters, making it more vigorous than the Juli just now. Ye Fan seemed to fall apart, but he still resisted.

On the other hand, the blue worm, there were several large pits on the scales of the body, which were caused by the collision with Ye Fan, which brought him intense pain.

"Huh!"

The blue worm screamed angrily, whipping up a gust of wind, cutting Ye Fan's body sharp as a blade, but it didn't work at all.

Repeated failures made Qing Ming Chong anxious.

He dived for the third time, this time not only was a collision, but he reached out his giant claws to catch Ye Fan.

This time, Ye Fan was no longer passively taking it.

His whole body was bulging, and the power of his physical body was punching out, and he kept blasting against the blue worm.

In the blink of an eye, the hill was razed to the ground.

The battle between the two is indistinguishable.

Hit from this hill to that hill, from the sky to the underground...

For spectators, this is definitely a visual feast.

Too shocking!

too scary!

Too powerful!

Too extraordinary!

The Toyota tribe, who was still screaming before, has long since died down, and some of them are solemn and horrified.

Feng Ye sighed: "Grandma, you are wrong. I shouldn't let me catch the goddess of the Spirit Soldier. Now that I have provoked such a great god, the tribe is having trouble sleeping and eating."

"shut up!"

The old woman was furious and scolded.

"Ye Fan is just the end of the crossbow, but Master Blue Underworld Insect is at ease, and even if Master Blue Underworld Insect is not dead, Master Beast King will take action. Is it possible that Ye Fan has beaten the Invincible Beast King?"

"Hmph, do you think Master Ye Fan has no power behind!" Aguda sneered.

At this time, the Thunder fighter came.

Fan Dian started the destruction mode.

Destroyed rays of light appeared on the surface of the Thunder fighter, the engine roared, dull and powerful, and the fighter also seemed to have become a beast.

Moreover, the missiles carried by the fighter planes pop up and can be launched at any time.

Sudden changes made the people of the Toyota tribe look disillusioned. If the missile were to be shot down, they would suffer heavy losses. If the missile shoots the blue worm, it is enough for the blue worm to drink a pot.

Qing Ming Chong also felt threatened.

His wings flapped and the wind was howling, and he wanted to blow the Thunder fighter. As one of the most advanced fighters in the world, he had extremely strong performance, so why not be afraid of a little wind.

"Fan Dian, I'll solve it, you don't need to take action." Ye Fan shouted, and then went up against the sky, killing the Qing Ming worm.

The collision continues.

Compared to just now, Ye Fan and Qing Ming Chong are fighting more fiercely now...Finally, they bleed.

The blood of Green Hades was actually purple.

Since ancient times, purple has represented nobility, once again proving that the blood of the Blue Hades is supreme!

The scales on his body were torn apart, blood and flesh dripping, shocking. Two wings and claws were also damaged, and one of the claws was broken by a third.

Ye Fan was also uncomfortable.

He was covered with scars, especially his back, a **** mouth 30 centimeters long, and even his spine was faintly visible.

It's really tragic.

Everyone held their breath.

This person, one beast, refreshed everyone's cognition.

...

The Blue Underworld Worm was not in the air, but landed on the top of a small mountain, looking at Ye Fan from a distance, neither of them acted rashly.

In fact.

At this moment, Ye Fan could no longer move.

This is not to say that the injury is too serious, he can still bear this injury.

But because of. His body began to change slightly.

"Big Body Jue" was running, Ye Fan was pleasantly surprised to find that his body aura became stronger and stronger, and it seemed that he was about to break through.

To be promoted to the tyrant body Xiaocheng!

Ye Fan was ecstatic.

I thought it would only find a slight opportunity to fight against the blue worm, but I didn't directly break through.

He realized once again that the cruelty of cultivating the tyrant body tactics is to fight, an impeccable battle, a battle between life and death, to break new life in battle!

"Once the tyrant's body is small, and the qi and blood have tripled, you can use the power of qi and blood!"

"That's the invincible way!"

At present, the martial artist and the Siamese use nothing more than the strength of the qi and the flesh.

The power of qi and blood is the third power.

The blood spurts out from the body, similar to the qi, can use blows, domineering and invincible.

But this requires a cultivator with a very strong energy and blood to play, otherwise the energy and blood will be emptied, and you will be killed first.

When Ye Fan breaks through to reach his overlord body, his qi and blood will skyrocket three times, and he can completely squander it.

Rumbling.

After a while, Ye Fan's body was already covered with a faint blood mist, and it was slowly becoming dense. This was the burst of blood, which also showed that Ye Fan was in a state of breaking through.

In addition to cultivating the body, the Domineering Jue also cultivates invincible domineering.

The combination of qi and blood is complete.

Ye Fan's aura rose steadily, domineering and majestic, sweeping the audience, it was frightening, and Qing Ming Worm was also suspicious.

Suddenly, the old woman roared: "Master Qing Ming Chong, Ye Fan is breaking through and can't move! Quick, now is the perfect time to kill him!"

Chapter 625: Full-scale war!

"Dead old lady!" Aguda yelled. Ye Fan was at his weakest moment. Once the blue worm started killing, Ye Fan would definitely suffer.

"Go to war!"

It was not Aguda who shouted out, but the old woman. She was very decisive. In order to prevent the Lingbing tribe from obstructing the Blue Netherworm, she immediately ordered the war.

Rumbling.

Tens of thousands of soldiers began to charge, the momentum was exceptionally great, and the mountains and forests in a radius of tens of miles were shaking.

"kill!"

Aguda also ordered.

But the number is too far apart. There are only about 20,000 people in the Lingbing tribe, not even half of the opponent.

However, the strongest of the Lingbing tribe is not the number, but the weapons; just as Ye Fan initially thought, the crossbow arrows of the Lingbing tribe have the same power as the broken crossbow.

"emission!"

Aguda's sword is aimed at.

A dense array of crossbow arrows shot out and fell like raindrops.

The sturdy shield of the Toyota tribe was like paper, unable to withstand it, and it was all shot through. In the blink of an eye, blood flowed into a river.

The old woman screamed: "Kill, kill! Don't retreat, don't run away! We have reached an irreversible situation, and we will destroy the power of Aguda in one go, and the Lingbing tribe will no longer have room for turning over."

"Today, at this moment, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We suppress the Lingbing tribe, get the casting method, get invincible weapons, and get all the women of the Lingbing tribe."

"It's all yours!"

Should I say it or not, the old woman's remarks aroused the morale of the Toyota tribal fighters.

They are not afraid of death, and charge into battle.

"Old stuff!"

Aguda's face was blue, anger and murderous mingled.

He also raised his arms and shouted:

"Brothers, the Toyota tribe's wolf ambitions, we can't give in. Have you heard that they will **** our casting method, **** our weapons, even **** our women, and slaughter our parents and children."

"Tell me, what should I do?"

"kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

The morale of the Lingbing tribe is not inferior to that of the Toyota tribe, or even worse.

Aguda grabbed a spear, pierced Fengye's shoulder, and nailed it to the tree.

"Watch it carefully, today is the day when your Toyota tribe perishes."

At this moment, Fengye laughed.

After all, he is a member of the Toyota tribe. Although he was shocked by Ye Fan's strength before, he came out to persuade him to make peace; but now that the war is fully engaged, there is no need to commit himself.

"You are most proud of the crossbow arrows, but how many crossbow arrows are there? How many waves of arrows can come?"

"Aguda, you are the one who will perish!"

"Then wait and see." Aguda took the big knife and took the lead, rushing into the enemy camp.

Puff puff.

He is like a killer, swiping a big knife and turning into an afterimage, like cutting a watermelon, killing all quarters, rolling human flesh.

The tribal war is destined to be tragic.

Destined to be blood and fire.

Destined to be filled with human lives.

And in the distance.

On the top of the mountain, the blue worm also moved.

After soaring into the sky, he dived like lightning, and the target was Ye Fan.

"brute."

In the thunder fighter plane, Fan Dian has been watching the blue worm.

He didn't help the Lingbing tribe, because the ammunition was limited, he had to use it to deal with the blue worm.

In his mind, Ye Fan's safety is the first.

At this moment, when Qing Ming Chong came to kill, Fan Dian was also unambiguous, and slammed a punch on the red button.

"emission!"

In an instant, the four missiles roared out, and at the same time, the old woman and other Toyota tribe backbones were nervous.

The scales of the blue worm are indestructible, not afraid of bullets, but missiles are not.

Even if it is the Invincible Beast King, he is afraid to face missiles.

Once the blue worm is killed by the missile, the Toyota tribe is finished.

"Huh."

A trace of disdain flashed through the eyes of Qing Ming Chong's big copper bells, and after a high-pitched cry, his figure was rolled back and his direction changed.

唰唰唰唰唰.

Four missiles chased through the air, this is a tracking missile, endlessly.

The speed of the blue worm is really too fast.

The missile was unable to catch up for a while, which made Fan Dian feel very solemn, turned on the Thunder fighter's firepower device, and started shooting.

Da Da Da Da...

Full firepower coverage.

However, the bullet hit the blue worm, only sparks appeared, unable to shoot through the scale armor.

However, although the shot does not penetrate the scale armor, it brings a lot of pain to the blue worm.

anger.

This sentiment was clearly revealed.

Only see.

The blue worm swooped down, and the target was the Lingbing tribe camp.

"not good!"

Fan Dian was shocked.

"This beast has such a high intelligence, extraordinary!" Fan Dian cursed, and then sneered, "but a beast is a beast after all, so how can wisdom be compared with humans."

"Even if it can't blow you up, it will let you taste the aftermath of the missile."

Fandian fired missiles with ordinary firepower.

The four missiles exploded instantly, and although they were together 300 meters with the blue worm, the aftermath of the explosion spread.

"Rumble."

The blue worm was affected, the huge body was directly blown up, and large scales fell off.

Purple blood stains the sky.

"good!"

Aguda cut and flew alone, looked up at the sky, and screamed in excitement.

People in the Toyota tribe were struck by lightning.

Morale dropped a bit.

"How could this happen!" The old woman was about to bite her old teeth into pieces.

"It's not good." A group of old people trembled.

"What's the panic! The blue worm just fell off its scales, and the injury is not serious; and how much can the fighter's missile assembly be?"

The old woman's words fell.

I saw that under the Thunder fighter, four missiles appeared again, ready to go.

"..."

"..."

Chapter 626: Thunder defeat is a matter of life and death!

Slap in the face at the speed of light!

The old woman's face was blue and red, and there was a trace of panic deep in her eyes.

Fortunately, there is a blue worm, and the target of the fighter plane is the blue worm, so I dare not waste missiles against them; otherwise, the tribe will be cool when the four missiles come down.

"kill!"

Aguda saw that the morale of the Toyota tribe had fallen a bit, and immediately agitated the people, and the offensive was greatly increased.

I was forced to retreat, and now I can stabilize the position and even make some counterattacks.

The battlefield on the ground is like **** on earth, both sides are desperate, because it is related to the survival of the tribe.

"Aguda, how can you be presumptuous and suffer to death!" Suddenly, a middle-aged man shot out.

"Fenghou!"

Aguda was taken aback.

Then, monstrous anger and resentment surged out.

The Lingbing and Toyota tribes have always been rivals, and they know each other well.

Aguda and Fengye are the strongest fighters of the young generation in their respective tribes.

And this Fenghou is the strongest fighter of the middle-aged generation in the Toyota tribe, and among the middle-aged generation with a radius of thousands of miles, they are all outstanding.

As the saying goes: **** is still old and spicy.

Although Aguda is strong, he is young and has no fighting experience as Fenghou.

As for the cause of Aguda's resentment, Feng Hou had beheaded his father.

Killing the father's hatred is as deep as the sea.

Aguda dreams of revenge.

only.

There has been no chance.

"Aguda, you are very good, much better than your trash old man."

"Unfortunately, you are still too tender."

"Today, I will send you down to reunite with your trash Laozi."

Feng Hou sneered again and again.

Aguda's eyes were instantly red, and he entered a state of madness, his breath soaring.

However, Feng Hou was not surprised, and said contemptuously: "It's useless, your trash Lao Tzu would do this back then, and I was beaten to death by me."

"Roar."

Aguda's canthus was about to split, and he roared and killed him; Fenghou flashed a glimmer of success in his eyes, and gradually retreated back.

Father, like son. When the young leaders of the Lingbing tribe saw this, their expressions changed drastically.

"not good!"

"Fenghou's thing is to lure the big brother to go deeper. Once he goes deep into the tiger's den, the big brother will die."

Several young leaders yelled, but Aguda was already crazy enough to hear it.

They rushed to Aguda, trying to pull him back; but the Toyota tribe also rushed out several young leaders to stop them.

"Go away!"

"Hehe, we are evenly matched and want to cross us to save Aguda, foolish dreams."

"Aguda must die today!"

"Your spirit soldier tribe must be shattered today, and your women are all ours."

"When I suppress you, I will play your goddess to death. Anyway, that goddess is really a country, and I am so greedy!"

The leader of the Lingbing tribe was extremely angry, and his eyes were bloodshot.

boom!

At this moment, there was an explosion on the battlefield. It was not a missile, but a giant crossbow arrow with a thick bucket and a length of 30 meters.

"God Destroyer Crossbow!"

Feng Hou's eyelids jumped wildly.

The next moment, a cold laugh came: "Fenghou, what kind of ability to bully the junior, I will meet you."

A burly man jumped from the giant crossbow arrow, tumbling from the air, kicking towards Fenghou.

This kick will force Fenghou to retreat.

At the same time, Aguda was calm and sober, and said with lingering fears: "Uncle Lore, thank you very much."

The surname of the Lingbing tribe is Luo.

Aguda, in fact, should be called Loguda.

"Fenghou leave it to me."

"good."

Aguda gave Fenghou a cold look, then turned and slew towards the other battlefields.

Fenghou was very annoyed. He could have killed Aguda, but he killed Lore in the middle-the strongest middle-aged warrior of this spirit soldier tribe, his enemy.

"Lore, the guy on the fighter plane didn't dare to launch missiles; the blue worm was careless just now, and it will definitely not repeat the same mistake again."

"The Blue Hades will definitely lead the missile to your camp and explode, and your tribe will be destroyed directly."

"We won this battle."

Luo Lei sneered and said: "Stupid and ridiculous, Qing Ming Worm is also very afraid of Thunder fighters, the two sides can confront each other. As long as Mr. Ye completes the breakthrough, the next time is your death."

Fenghou said proudly: "You think our tribe has no successors, and there are already strong people going to kill Ye Fan."

"Just you smart?"

Lore's expression teased.

At this time, in the jungle where Ye Fan was on the hill, the two old men were colliding, and they were the strong old generations of their respective tribes.

Fenghou gritted his teeth and hummed: "We still have the Spirit Soldier Goddess in our hands. It is Ye Fan's sister. Does he care about her sister's safety. How do you solve this card?"

Loray pondered: "The goddess Bingxue is smart and will never make fish on the chopping board."

"Fenghou, it's useless to say more. Come on, life and death battle. After so many years, it's time to avenge Luohe Brother."

Luohe is Aguda's father.

Originally expected to be the first person in a radius of a thousand miles, it is a pity that he was smashed by Fenghou's design.

This is the eternal pain of the Lingbing tribe.

"kill!"

Just when the two were about to collide, there was a vibration in the air, and four missiles were launched.

Lore's pupils contracted.

Feng Hou looked forward to it.

Where do these four missiles go?

What puzzled everyone was that the Blue Hades did not choose the Spirit Soldier tribe camp, but rose into the sky and sank into the higher clouds.

Swish swish.

The missile followed and disappeared in the clouds.

Fan Dian was nervous.

Because these are the last four missiles, if they can't kill the blue worm, then he will not be able to stop the blue worm from killing Ye Fan.

Time passed by every minute and every second.

The world seems to be still.

Everyone is waiting for the movement in the sky, or in other words, waiting for the explosion to sound.

finally.

Three minutes later.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Two earth-shaking explosions, and then the clouds tore apart, and the arrogant and stern head came out.

moment.

Fan Dian's discoloration changed.

Everyone in the Lingbing tribe was horrified.

"Hahaha."

Feng Hou looked up to the sky and laughed.

"Lore, I'm sorry, but we won in the end."

At this moment, the Toyota tribe is soaring.

However, the old woman shouted: "Everyone stops attacking and stands by."

On the one hand, they are worried that the Lingbing tribe fish will die and the nets will be broken; on the other hand, they are also worried that the Thunder fighter will be a demon.

Although the fighter aircraft may not have missiles, it still has very strong firepower. A shot from the air will surely cause heavy casualties.

hold on!

The Blue Hades will definitely not let go of the Thunder fighter, as long as the fighter is destroyed, it will be the time to win a big victory.

"This **** beast, how to solve the missile... There are only two explosions. It seems that they have collided in twos."

Fan Dian gritted his teeth and kept firing.

Can not be effective against blue worms.

The huge body gradually landed, and the sharp claws grabbed the fighter plane.

Fan Dian can escape in a fighter plane.

However, he cannot.

Guarding Tianzun is the purpose of the children of Tianzun Hall.

"Beast, die together."

Fan Dian made a decision. He saw the wound on the abdomen of Qing Ming Chong, which was left by Ye Fan before.

As long as the fighter rushes into the wound and turns on the self-detonation mode, it will definitely kill the blue worm.

Fan Dian glanced at Ye Fan from a distance, and then resolutely turned on the maximum speed, and rushed towards the blue worm like lightning.

However.

It seems that Qing Ming Chong has long known that there will be such an emergence, and has long been prepared for it.

The scales fell off spontaneously and turned into a sword to kill, the Thunder fighter was damaged, and the speed was high.

Suddenly he was caught by his paws.

Fan Dian sighed and failed. He could only eject and escape.

"boom!"

The fighter was pinched and exploded by the blue worm.

Regardless of Fan Dian, Qing Ming Chong's huge eyes fixed on Ye Fan...

Chapter 627: Overlord body Xiaocheng!

"good!"

"Pretty!"

"Master Qing Ming Chong is mighty!"

The old woman, Feng Hou and others cheered.

Lore calmly looked at each other with Aguda, and quickly issued an order to retreat.

"Want to escape?"

I don't know when, Fengye has been rescued.

He did not care about the blood hole in his shoulder, leading thousands of horses, blocking the retreat of the Lingbing tribe.

Fringe back and forth, dead end? !

"Uncle Lei, what should I do?" Aguda and other young leaders were nervous. They weren't afraid of death, but because they confessed here, the tribe would be over.

The women of the tribe will be occupied, the resources will be stolen, the casting method will be robbed...

This is something they don't want to see when they die.

Lore deserves to be the ruler of the tribe, he is surprisingly calm now.

"Even if we fight, we can fight off tens of thousands of people in the Toyota tribe, which greatly hurts their vitality. With some remnants, they can't conquer our tribe. The **** of destruction crossbow buried in our tribe is invincible."

The Deshen Crossbow is the strongest weapon built by the Lingbing tribe.

Decades ago, the Lingbing tribe provoked a beast emperor; the beast emperor was bloodthirsty and brutal, and killed the tribe's ancestors to destroy the Lingbing tribe.

In the end, he was shot and wounded by the Deshen Crossbow and escaped.

Since then, the Lingbing tribe has become famous.

The Toyota tribe wanted the casting method, and the biggest purpose was also to destroy the gods.

However, it is not easy to build the Goddess Crossbow, and it is too troublesome to launch it.

Luo Lei brought a God Destroying Crossbow this time, and with that blow, at least a thousand people were shot, shaken to death, and wounded in the Toyota tribe.

It is conceivable that more than a dozen God Destroying Crossbows fired together, what a terrifying picture, the Beast Emperor would all run away.

Thinking about this, everyone calmed down.

At this time, Luo Lei discovered the weirdness again. He pointed to the top of the mountain in the distance and shouted: "Look, the blue worm did not seem to kill Ye Fan!"

All eyes were cast over.

The Toyota tribe also noticed this scene, and they once again stood still.

Doesn't Qing Ming Chong kill Ye Fan?

If Ye Fan does not die, the Toyota tribe will also have trouble sleeping and eating.

Ye Fan had killed them before, but now they are breaking through and their strength is stronger. How can they resist?

"Master Qing Ming Chong, Ye Fan provokes your majesty and provokes the majesty of the Beast Emperor. You must beheaded to behave like you!"

The old woman shouted hard.

Fenghou and others knelt down on one knee and shouted, "I beg your lord to kill the stubborn evil!"

Qing Ming Chong looked over, his eyes gleaming with unpredictable brilliance.

Wings flapped and a gust of wind was set off.

The people of the Toyota tribe were blown away.

"what!"

The old woman was alarmed.

What does it mean?

Is the Green Hades hostile to the Toyota tribe?

Lore's eyes lit up.

It's really another village.

The two big tribes held their breath, because they couldn't guess the mind of the blue worm, they could only stand in a stalemate.

In the air.

Qing Ming Chong was ups and downs, his eyes fixed on Ye Fan.

During this time, Ye Fan had reached the final juncture, and his blood and breath had soared to nearly triple.

Only a little bit can be completely successful.

All around him, blood lingers, setting off him like a murderous **** walking out of a sea of blood.

This image is extremely shocking!

"Ye Fan has cultivated his body to this level. It's too terrifying. His body is probably comparable to the Beast King."

Lore exclaimed.

Aguda squeezed his fist, admired it very much, and finally understood the gap between himself and Ye Fan.

"Boom."

"Boom!"

"Boom."

A powerful heartbeat, like Hong Zhong Dalu, can be heard from a hundred meters away.

Ye Fan's physical fitness is extremely strong, and with every beating of his heart, his blood swells again and again.

boom!

Finally, this moment.

Ye Fan took the last step, tripled his vitality and successfully broke through.

Overlord body is small.

"scold!"

Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, two blood bursts shot out, and the blood all over his body turned into a **** pillar, standing behind him, like a blood dragon protecting his way.

Bang bang bang...

The top of the mountain began to collapse, the rubble rolled, and the trees disappeared in ashes.

Ye Fan's breath is too heavy and powerful.

He looked at the Blue Hades, and at this time, the Blue Hades also swooped down and began to strike as before.

Temptation?

This is the strength of Qing Ming Chong after testing Ye Fan's breakthrough.

I saw that Ye Fan calmly watched the Blue Underworld Insect and slowly raised his right hand.

"Boom!"

The two touch.

The mountain under Ye Fan's feet exploded, but his body remained motionless, one hand blocked the savage impact of the blue worm.

Everyone was so scared that their souls flew away.

But Ye Fan picked up the Blue Underworld Insect, slammed it into the distance, and smashed it on the hill.

"This physical body is so cool!"

Ye Fan squeezed a fist, extremely excited.

He felt that if he met the Great Elder of the Stone Clan before the Northern Wilderness, he would be able to explode with a punch.

Now Ye Fan is not afraid of the three-tiered master of Transformation Realm, and can even beheaded.

Gang Qi blows are almost useless to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan has mastered the power of qi and blood, which is an extremely powerful force.

"Come."

Seeing Ye Fan grabbed the qi and blood **** pillar behind him, turned it into a fist and punched it out.

The hill in the distance, with a roar, was directly penetrated, and then exploded, leaving a ruin.

The power of one blow, terrifying!

Below, the people of the Toyota tribe are chilling; the old woman even sits on the ground with her face like ashes...

Chapter 628: Instant Kill

The battlefield is changing so rapidly, no one knows what the ending will be until the last minute.

Ye Fan's incomparable strength completely defeated the confidence of the Toyota tribe, and the morale of the soldiers was low.

Lore let out a long sigh.

In the end, they had the last laugh. Unexpectedly, the fate of the Lingbing tribe would actually be weighed on an outsider.

But having said that, as the younger brother of Goddess, he is not actually an outsider.

At this moment, the Lingbing tribe had already regarded Ye Fan as their own person, even as a patron saint.

"Green Hades."

Ye Fan spoke, his voice condensed but not scattered, echoing between the sky and the earth.

In the distant ruins, the Green Hades rushed out.

He didn't have much injury, fell on a peak, staring at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan has admiration in his heart for Qing Ming Chong.

In that situation, the Blue Hades didn't attack, but waited for him to complete the breakthrough before attacking. This was the dignity of the half-step beast king.

-Disdain to take advantage of others!

Ye Fan sighed, worthy of being a half-step beast king, worthy of a top pedigree.

"I am now comparable to the Beast King. When you take the last half step, we will learn from each other again."

Ye Fan shouted.

There is no need to fight it now.

The arrogant head of Qing Ming worm nodded slightly, expressing agreement.

Ye Fan retracted his gaze and looked at the battlefield.

Instantaneous.

The people of the Toyota tribe were horrified, and a large number of soldiers threw away their weapons, hugged their heads and knelt down to surrender.

"waste!"

"A bunch of rubbish! All rubbish!"

The old woman roared hysterically.

She looked at Ye Fan coming from Yukong and roared: "Don't be proud of you kid, your sister is still in our hands, if you dare to move us, your sister will die!"

Ye Fan landed and stood in front of Lore, Aguda and others.

"Brother Fan." Aguda yelled, reminding Ye Fan not to be impulsive, Meng Qingyi is still in the other's hands.

Upon seeing this, Feng Hou laughed wildly: "Boy, you can do it if you have something, unless you don't want your sister to live!"

"Now, do as I say."

"Self-destructive!"

"Only in this way, we will let your sister go, otherwise, don't blame us for being cruel."

Luo Lei said angrily: "Fenghou, you are really vicious. Mr. Ye cut off his hands and feet, and there is no threat to you. The end will be a death. How can you let go of the goddess."

Fenghou was triumphant and said with a sneer: "This is the condition anyway, there is no room for maneuver. Boy, I'll give you three minutes."

"In three minutes, if you don't kill yourself. Then your sister... don't worry, you won't die, but you will be hit by a group of men."

"Do you know what 'crash' means!" Fenghou sneered obscenely. "That girl is small and boneless. I don't know if I can withstand the collision of a few men, she won't be killed alive, right."

"brute!"

Aguda and other young chiefs roared with red eyes.

Ye Fan was very calm.

Poker face.

Even Xinhai didn't fluctuate at all. He turned around and asked, "You have hatred with him, right?"

A few words popped between Aguda's teeth: "Killing his father's revenge."

"good."

Ye Fan nodded slightly.

Fenghou felt a cold crisis inexplicably, and exclaimed: "Boy, do you dare..."

"Boom!"

Before the words were finished, Feng Hou exploded directly, turning into a cloud of blood and disappearing into ashes.

The world is dead, and the audience is silent.

Fenghou...was beheaded?

what happened!

Didn't see Ye Fan make a move at all!

Only two of them could see clearly in the presence, and the first one was naturally the blue worm in the distance, with shock shining in the huge eyes.

The other is Lore, who is closest to Ye Fan.

He felt extremely real, and at that moment, Ye Fan's body shook several times, the power of blood bloomed, and the lightning-like impact was abundant.

Fenghou was blown up, and the ashes were wiped out.

"hiss."

Loley took a breath of air, and his hair was horrified. What kind of magical means was this.

Everyone refreshed their cognition once again.

Aguda suddenly turned around and knelt down on the ground with tears, and shouted: "Father, the grievance is avenged, you can rest in peace under the nine springs."

Then, Aguda turned around again and said to Ye Fan.

"Brother Fan, thank you for avenging my father's murder. From now on, I, Aguda, is willing to follow you, fight for you, and do my best."

Luo Lei secretly talked about Aguda's cleverness and took the opportunity to follow Ye Fan, which would be equivalent to completely tying Ye Fan to the Lingbing tribe.

Even if Ye Fan took away the goddess, it didn't matter, it was his own person anyway.

Ye Fan did not respond, but looked at the Toyota tribe chiefs and other backbones indifferently.

"Do you have anything else to say? Are you sure you want to threaten me with my sister?"

Calm words are sometimes more shocking than angry roars.

Because.

Anger is mostly incompetence, while calmness is a crushing gesture.

The instant killing of Fenghou has completely frightened the old woman and other backbones, but once Meng Qingyi is handed over, they don't know what will happen next?

Without handing it over, will Ye Fan kill them?

At the moment they are also in a dilemma.

Every minute and every second, it was suffering for the people of Toyota tribe, because Ye Fan would be beheaded at any time, and he didn't even know how to die.

Ye Fan didn't rush to do it.

Breaking down in the torment makes life worse than death, and can also make the other person honest.

"boom!"

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

A beacon smoke rushed in the distance, where is the ancestral land of the Toyota tribe.

The old woman was shocked and roared: "Lore, you are despicable and shameless, and attacked our lair?"

Lore looked blank.

No, there are not many people in the Lingbing tribe, and there is no ability to separate a warrior to attack other people's lairs.

Could it be that other tribes took advantage of the fire to rob?

"Huh!"

A flying bird galloped over, and there was a leader on it, shouting: "Chief, it's okay, our shrine is blown up!"

"..."

"??"

Chapter 629: Shrine bombed

Shrine exploded?

This is something that has never happened before, so everyone in the Toyota tribe is confused.

Ye Fan's eyelids jumped wildly, and he stared at Feng Ye, hit the "claw of the sky", and grabbed him.

Drink to ask:

"My sister is locked in your shrine?"

"Yes, it is."

"Bastard!"

Ye Fan slapped Fengye into the air, soaring into the sky, rushing to the distant place of beacon smoke.

Meng Qingyi was imprisoned in the shrine. Now that the shrine is bombed, is it an accident?

At this moment, Ye Fan was anxious.

The old woman yelled, "Go back to the tribe, and never let that kid go crazy."

Rumbling.

Tens of thousands of horses retreated like a tide.

Lore didn't stop it, and of course he couldn't stop it; they slowly approached the Toyota tribe with the warhead, exerting pressure.

...

here.

Above a huge parrot, Meng Qingyi was sitting on it, holding a secret box in his hand.

In the underground palace, the big parrot said that answering three questions would be able to go out. Meng Qingyi cleared the customs, opened the escape route, and obtained this secret box.

This secret box was so strong that it couldn't be opened at all.

Meng Qingyi patted the big parrot and asked, "Da Mao, where are you taking me?"

There is a bunch of dull hair on the head of the big parrot, which is very beautiful, so Meng Qingyi named it big hair.

After answering the three questions, and getting the secret box, the big parrot showed no hostility towards Meng Qingyi, and instead fell in favor of Meng Qingyi.

"Da Mao, where are we going?"

"deep."

"Deep in the forest?"

"Yes."

Meng Qingyi furrowed her eyebrows and said worriedly: "This is no good, the depths of the forest are too dangerous. We all suffer when we encounter birds and beasts. You are too weak to protect me."

"You are weak!"

"Don't be mean, go back quickly and take me to the Lingbing tribe."

The big parrot won't listen.

Meng Qingyi grabbed Daomao and shouted, "Can't you go back?"

"Oh, let go!"

"If you turn around, I will let go, otherwise, I will pluck your dull hair."

With that, Meng Qingyi used more and more force.

The big parrot quacked in pain, but in desperation, he could only switch back.

at this time.

A black shadow covered them.

"It's dark?"

Meng Qingyi looked up suspiciously.

This look scared her to death.

"what!"

Meng Qingyi screamed, and the man turned on his back and fell off the big parrot.

At the critical juncture, a giant claw supported her and threw her on her back.

Meng Qingyi was stunned.

This bird and beast is too big and terrifying; its body is covered in blue-black scales, shining with dazzling brilliance.

It's just that there are many scars on his body, and purple blood is still flowing.

"Green Hades."

The big parrot screamed and ran away without looking back.

"This ruthless guy!"

Meng Qingyi was dumbfounded.

A group of old people were crying bitterly.

Ye Fan shouted coldly: "My sister is really locked up here?"

Live to see people, die to see corpses.

But now there is nothing.

The old woman said: "Just being locked up here, how could there be none, it's impossible!"

An old man next to him said, "Could it be that there is no more dross left."

"Boom!"

Ye Fan slapped him into the air and rolled down the mountain.

Immediately afterwards.

Vigorous qi and blood rushed out, and the blood was permeated, covering the audience.

The power of qi and blood is intriguing.

As long as Ye Fan has a thought, he can kill the backbones present.

Fengye's scalp was numb, he didn't want to die, he was still young, and the future was bright, which was not comparable to these bad old men.

"Master Ye, I know."

"Say!"

Fengye said: "The shrine has an underground palace, and it is very likely that the goddess is in the underground palace."

The old woman said coldly: "Impossible, the underground palace needs a mechanism to open; even if she happens to open the mechanism to enter it, she will definitely die."

Ye Fan's eyes were sharp, and he asked, "Why?"

"There is a fierce beast in the underground palace. Although it is not big in size, it is extremely difficult to deal with, and it is extremely intelligent, and even speaks out. After entering the underground palace, he must answer three questions, otherwise he will die."

Feng Ye agreed: "It's true."

Ye Fan's heart sank to the bottom.

He rushed to the ruins and quickly found the passage, but it had collapsed.

"Drive me!"

Ye Fan used his great strength to lift all the boulders, and found that the underground palace had also collapsed, and he was not spared.

"wrong."

Having spent many years on the battlefield, Ye Fan has a wealth of experience, and he is certain that the explosion started in the underground palace, which led to the collapse of the shrine.

In other words, Meng Qingyi must have entered the underground palace, but the explosion happened for some reason?

However, it can be known that this explosion was definitely not caused by the fierce beast, because in this case, the fierce beast would also be crushed to death.

Ye Fan continued to search.

The corpses of Fierce Beast and Meng Qingyi were not found, which made him breathe a sigh of relief. It is very likely that Meng Qingyi left the underground palace before the explosion.

"Sacred Mountain is surrounded by the guardian beasts arranged by the Toyota tribe, and there are some guarding warriors. My sister can't leave at all. Thinking about it this way, the beast took her away?"

Ye Fan secretly analyzed.

For a long time, he restrained his interest and suppressed Fengye and others; he called Luo Lei and ordered: "Detain all these guys and wait to be sent."

"Yes."

"Go down, I'm alone." Ye Fan waved.

After a while, Aguda came up and gave Ye Fan a brand new white robe, and then said: "Brother Fan, we decided to arrange a group of soldiers to look around in birds."

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Fan nodded.

Time flies, and the sun sets.

During this time, Ye Fan adjusted to the best condition; he got up, looked at the sky, sparks flashed in his eyes.

"Tianzun."

Fan Dian rushed over and said, "I have already mobilized five hundred fighters over here, please give me instructions."

"You don't know the virgin forest, don't act rashly, cooperate with Aguda and the others to find it."

"Sir, how about you?"

"I'm going to look deep in the forest, and my instinct tells me that my sister may be in the deep area."

Fan Dian said worriedly: "Tianzun, I have talked a lot with Luo Lei. The depths of the forest are terrifying. There are some strong clans stationed there, and the Beast King is entrenched."

"The beast emperor that the blue worm follows is just one of many beast emperors. No one knows how many powerful fierce beasts are in the depths."

"By the way, there is another news."

"Some time ago, a grandmaster tycoon rushed into the deep area, fighting endless battles with the Beast King."

Ye Fan said in surprise: "This is what happened? Who is it?"

Fan Dian said: "This is not clear, Lore said he seems to be an old man."

"Old man?"

Ye Fan secretly remembered in his heart.

Fan Dian knew that Ye Fan was determined, and asked, "Tianzun, if you don't want to wait any longer, I will mobilize a fighter plane for you, or bring me, and I will be your pilot."

"No need."

Ye Fan waved his hand to signal Fan Dian to retreat.

Suddenly.

A dark shadow came galloping in the distance, Ye Fan looked intently, and it turned out to be a huge parrot.

"Speaking?" Ye Fan thought of what the old woman said. The parrot is most likely to be able to speak.

After all, Rao is a blue worm of top pedigree, and he is about to become a beast king, and he can't speak.

"come over."

Ye Fan snorted and grabbed the big parrot.

"Mom."

The big parrot was so scared that its feathers stood upside down, and turned his head and ran.

But where did he escape Ye Fan's palm, he was instantly caught, and pulled to the ruins of the mountain.

"My lord, spare my life."

"I can really speak human language at will." Ye Fan tutted amazed, "You are the fierce beast in the underground palace, right?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Where is my sister? You took my sister to leave the shrine and now return alone. Where did you hide my sister?"

The big parrot turned her big eyes humanely, and then said: "My lord, she was caught by the blue worm and went to the deep area. I can trace the breath of the blue worm, and I can take you to find it."

Chapter 630: Smart!

"The Green Hades took away my sister."

This made Ye Fan unexpected. He felt that this big parrot was a bit greasy, grabbed his dull hair, and snorted coldly: "After fighting the blue worm and me, knowing that this seat is as powerful as the Beast King, how can he dare to move me? elder sister."

The big parrot croaked and said, "My lord, what I said is true. There is no lie."

"Tell me, what happened in the underground palace?"

Ye Fan didn't leave immediately, and the speed of the blue worm was too fast for him to catch up.

It's better to take the opportunity to figure out what happened in the underground palace.

This big parrot, Ye Fan could see the ghosts and cleverness, and offered to take him to chase the Blue Underworld Insect, which is very unusual.

"Did not say?"

Ye Fan tried hard, and the dull hair was almost pulled out.

The big parrot grinned in pain, very funny, and said, "My lord, I said. It's like this..."

For a moment, Ye Fan knew everything.

"It's a big sister, really smart." Ye Fan smiled knowingly. He was even stretched out for the three questions the big parrot asked, but Meng Qingyi cleverly left the big parrot speechless.

Successfully opened the survival channel.

Ye Fan thought carefully and guessed: "You were trapped in the underground palace, right? My sister rescued you, right?"

"Uh, you can say so."

"Aside from being able to speak, there is nothing special about you. You are not simply trapped in the underground palace. What are you protecting?"

The big parrot shivered.

Big eyes flickered, and said pitifully: "My lord, you are too smart, smarter than me, really smart."

Big smart...

Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and it sounded so awkward.

Without waiting for him to question, the big parrot confessed: "There is a secret box in the underground palace, and I am guarding the secret box."

"Are you the guardian beast of the Toyota tribe?"

"No, I hate the Toyota tribe!" The big parrot howled angrily.

Ye Fan's face was covered with frost, and he sneered: "Since I hate the Toyota tribe, how can I protect the secret box for the Toyota tribe? This is very contradictory. Or, the secret box belongs to you."

The big parrot was taken aback.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan knew that the big parrot didn't have a word of truth, and his murderous intent was surging.

"My lord, calm down, now I'm telling the truth."

"If you dare to play tricks again, I will stew you in a wok." Ye Fan warned.

"That secret box is indeed mine, it's a big baby. It's currently in your sister's hands. I suspect that Qing Ming worm also took a fancy to that secret box and took your sister."

"What's in the secret box?"

"Not sure."

The big parrot shook his head.

Cang Dang.

Ye Fan gave a punch and said, "Your own secret box, don't you know what it is?"

The big parrot was almost crying.

Holding his head humbly, he slumped on the ground, and said in a crying voice: "I really don't know. Twenty years ago, when I was still a child, one day a second man stuffed a secret box in my mouth and said What is related to the big secret deep in the forest."

"At that time, the man seemed to be chased and killed. He hid me after the stuffing and ran away by himself."

"Special code, the secret box almost choked to death, and I couldn't vomit it. Fortunately, I have a big appetite, so I can make a little space for the secret box and it won't affect my eating."

"Later, I became an adult and was hunted down by many tribes because I was able to talk. In the end, the Toyota tribe caught me and locked me in the underground palace."

Ye Fan punched again, "You are making up a story with me!"

The big parrot vowed and said: "My lord, what I said is absolutely true. I can't spit out the secret box when I was young, but I can spit it out as an adult. I have studied it, but the secret box is so strong that it cannot be opened. I think it's really a big baby."

"Then why did you give it to my sister?"

"Because your sister cracked the three questions, I gave her the secret box to see if she could work out the secret. Anyway, a little girl film, under my control, I don't worry about her escape."

Ye Fan snorted and asked, "What happens to the three questions sometimes?"

The big parrot explained: "The underground palace is very weird. I have studied for many years and discovered some secrets. Those three questions are the clues I got from deciphering the murals of the underground palace."

Ye Fan's face was full of black lines, "It doesn't matter if you talk, let's think it is the talent of the parrot, but it is too much to decipher the mural."

The big parrot said angrily: "I have been imprisoned for ten years. Do you know how I came over these ten years? In these ten years, I and the tortoise grandson of the Toyota tribe have fought against each other, fought wits, and became smarter. I asked for some research on ancient books of the tribe, and finally deciphered the murals. Don't look down on me! My wisdom is higher than those of the beast kings, and I am as smart as you!"

Ye Fan was really speechless.

The big parrot continued: "Deciphering the murals in the underground palace, and getting the way to survive is to answer three questions. Unfortunately, these three questions involve my knowledge blind zone, and I have been waiting for someone who can answer. Unexpectedly, your sister It succeeded."

"I escaped with her, and by the way, I bombed the underground palace and the shrine collapsed. It is my revenge for being trapped for ten years."

Ye Fan chuckled and hummed: "You are really broad-minded. You were imprisoned for ten years and only bombed the shrine."

"What do you know, I have a long life span, which is not comparable to that of your human beings. Ten years is just a flick of a finger." The big parrot said old-fashioned.

Ye Fan raised his fist, trying to beat him.

The big parrot shrank his head quickly, and said cautiously: "I have said everything that should be said, sir, you quickly decide whether you want to save your sister or not."

The big parrot was very anxious, even more anxious than Ye Fan; in fact, Ye Fan knew very well that the purpose of the big parrot was to regain the secret box.

"Fly."

"what?"

"Let you fly." Ye Fan threw the big parrot into the sky, and then the big parrot sneered: "What a stupid decision to throw me into the sky. Birds still fly in the sky, goodbye..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Fan rose into the sky.

The big parrot was so frightened that it didn't know how to shoot its wings, and Ye Fan sat on it all at once.

"Fuck."

The big parrot almost fell.

Ye Fan grabbed Duan Mao and ordered: "Don't pretend to be, it's okay for you to carry yourself, hurry up and fly."

"I drove your sister for a while, and now I feel a little weak. You feed me a little blood."

"Feed blood?"

"Yes, give me a drop of your blood and I can fly hard, how about it?"

The big parrot was looking forward to it.

Ye Fan knew it well, his physical body was already extremely powerful, comparable to the beast king, blood was a good thing, and contained energy.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan felt a little heavy.

He is a sweet steamed bun, and when he enters the depths of the forest, there will definitely be a beast king who will stare at him and will devour him.

This trip was troublesome.

But for the sake of her sister, Ye Fan would not hesitate to break through even if it was a sea of fire.

Besides, he is very confident.

Even if he encounters the invincible beast king, he can deal with it!