

Elegant SS 681

Chapter 681: That's it?

Yang Junhao and Han Bing walked out, Ye Fan was so excited, they immediately shouted: "Sister!"

"Forehead?"

Han Bing shook his eyes, and said suspiciously: "Are you, Xiao Fan?"

"Sister, isn't it just my hair color has changed? You won't recognize me anymore."

It's Xiaofan's voice!

Han Bing's surprise was broken, and he never dreamed that he would meet Ye Fan here.

Yang Junhao was also blinded.

It wasn't because of the appearance of Han Bing's brother, but the five elders were seriously injured.

What's happening here!

Han Bing is very clever, he understood after a glance, and sneered: "Holy Son, this is the genius of your Ri clan? So prestigious?"

Yang Junhao's face suddenly turned pale.

Staring at the Yue clan and others, he shouted: "You are so brave, you dare to hurt my people."

He directly ignored Ye Fan.

It is believed that the moon streamer and moon fireflies injure the elders and Yang Bo.

"Yang Junhao, what you said is really interesting. They want to kill us, and they are not allowed to hurt us. How to drop, stand and wait for death?" Yue Liuli ridiculed without evasiveness. Ye Fan is here, that's it. Emboldened.

Yue Jianjia also said sarcastically, "Yang Junhao, the geniuses of your Ri clan are not good at dripping. They all kneel on the ground and call them grandma, which is really embarrassing."

"court death!"

Yang Junhao roared.

He is very confident, even though he is only half-step in the unity of heaven and man, his combat power is already comparable to the elder's level.

Moon Streamer and Moon Firefly were both injured, and Yang Junhao was confident that he could suppress them with his powerful skills.

The five elders were scared to death.

"Holy Son, go!"

"Don't worry about the elders, you know my methods, just two stinky ladies, watch me take them down and become your female slaves."

Yang Junhao waved his hands and used the Big Sun Golden Wheel.

Ye Fan admired: "This unique knowledge is not bad, but the people who use it are not good."

"Boy, you dare to speak wild words. But think you are A Bing's younger brother, let's forget it, let's not take it as an example."

"I heard you covet my sister?"

"What is coveting, I will be your brother-in-law in the future, it is your honor."

"Be my brother-in-law? Haha, only invincible evildoers can be my brother-in-law, are you worthy?"

Yang Junhao's golden wheel keeps growing, the golden light is brilliant, reflecting the night sky, and at the same time he shouts: "I am the saint son of the Ri clan, and I have a noble status; I am twenty-eight years old this year. superb."

"Do you think I am worthy?"

"Boom!"

Ye Fan slapped his face and wiped out the ashes of the big day golden wheel.

"Come on, tell me, are you worthy?"

"..."

Yang Junhao is directly petrified.

What's the matter?

How did the Daiichi Jinlun suddenly collapse?

Could it be that there is a problem with your own performance?

its not right.

This has always been the case.

Yang Junhao was puzzled and couldn't figure it out. Ye Fan was really quick, and he would never have thought that Ye Fan was so powerful, so he was very confused.

Yue Liuli and others couldn't help but laugh.

"Come again!"

Yang Junhao raised his hands above his head and opened them, and the big day golden wheel rose again.

Bang!

Suddenly, it collapsed again.

"I still don't believe it."

Yang Junhao gritted his teeth, he had to pretend to be finished with tears in his mouth.

But.

The third, fourth, fifth...

This is the result more than ten times.

The inexplicable collapse as soon as the condensing was completed made Yang Junhao go crazy.

What's going on today!

What's wrong, I have a special code.

The five elders vomited blood in anger.

This is silly*!

One of the elders roared: "Silver-haired kid, you humiliate my saint son like this, it's too much."

Yang Junhao shook: "Elder, what did you say?"

"Holy son, haven't you noticed that they were all made by Yin Mao. We were all injured by him, and Yang Bo and the others were suppressed by his aura."

"He is a monster!"

"He is too strong!"

"Holy Son, run away."

Yang Junhao was dumbfounded.

Ye Fan sneered and said, "Just your level, dare to say that you are my brother-in-law? Who gives you the courage, Liang Jingru."

"Sister, come."

Ye Fan beckoned.

Han Bing ran over happily.

Yang Junhao's face was instantly hideous, and he grabbed Han Bing with his big hands and shouted angrily: "Want to go? Dreaming, you are destined to be my woman."

"Stubbornly stubborn, looking for death!" Ye Fan drank, "You also kneel down for me!"

"Om!"

Fan Tianyin appeared, the golden seal fell from the sky, Yang Junhao knelt on the ground, unable to move.

"Do not!"

Yang Junhao roared.

"I am the saint son of the Japanese race, invincible evildoer, who dares to insult me!"

"boom!"

Fan Tianyin's power increased greatly, suppressing Yang Junhao's lower body into the earth.

Ye Fan didn't bother to look, he looked at Han Bing, and asked with concern: "Sister, are you okay, did the idiot bully you?"

"That's not true."

"This is the best way to spare them; otherwise, I will destroy the Japanese."

The five elders were furious.

But I dare not speak.

Such an enchanting kid, there must be pinnacle bosses and super powers behind him, I am afraid that the Japanese clan really can't afford it.

Suddenly, Yue Liuli woke up and shouted: "Uncle Gao Feng is still in the Sun God Mountain!"

This reminds everyone.

Yue Yinghuo said, "Ye Fan, for the sake of Linglong, please go to Rishen Mountain to save my people."

"Sun God Mountain?"

Ye Fan looked up and looked at the high mountains surrounded by flames in the distance, very interested.

"These people are handed over to you, sister, let's go to Rishenshan for a round."

"It's quite far from Mount Rishen..."

"what!"

Before Han Bing could finish speaking, Ye Fan rushed to the sky with her arms around her, making Han Bing scream in fright.

"Bring me!"

Yue Liuli shouted.

Ye Fan rolled up Yue Liuli, took the two women to the side of the thunder fighter circling high in the sky, and entered the cabin.

"Three sisters."

"Little Six?!" Seeing Tang Ying, Han Bing was incredible.

"Sister, you are fine." Tang Ying and Han Bing hugged each other.

Won looked at Ye Fan and then at Tang Ying. There was a lot of confusion, but now is not the time to solve them.

The fighter jet sprinted towards the Sun God Mountain.

at this time.

The top of Sun God Mountain.

Yue Gaofeng fought **** battles, and he was seriously injured. His chest was sunken, there was a blood hole tens of centimeters long in his back, and Bai Sensen's spine was clearly visible.

Yang Zongheng was also uncomfortable, and one arm was drooping and broke.

The elders including Yang Dingtian were also extremely tragic.

They were shocked.

Yue Gaofeng really stopped them with her own power!

"Go on."

Yue Gaofeng has become a blood man, his voice is hoarse, his actions have been slow, but his edge is still domineering.

This is a desperate God of War.

"You deserve our admiration!" Yang Zongheng said solemnly.

"But you are extremely shameless."

Yue Gaofeng scolded with red eyes.

"As a noble race, you have abandoned your dignity and joined the sordid Nether race."

"Thinking back to ancient times, our two clans have not yet split, and we are called the Sun and Moon Protoss."

"What an honor it is."

"Ancient books record that before the first emperor of the Great Xia Kingdom burned the book and the martial arts, the Sun-Moon Protoss was one of the strongest ethnic groups in the world. Later, the first emperor burned the book and martial arts, attacked martial arts, destroyed mythology, and the wild continent was also hit. Cultivation withers..."

"In the Middle Ages, the upper limit of cultivation was suppressed very low. In modern times, it was even more dying. At that time, the goddess and goddess found a super secret method, but also broke because of the secret method."

"The Sun and Moon God Clan fell apart and turned into the Sun Clan and Yue Clan."

"Since ancient times, our Yue clan has always adhered to our beliefs. Unfortunately, you have fallen."

"Nether Race is a despicable race that does no evil, has no ethics, courtesy, music, and morality. You are not even worthy of calling it a human being, but you are with them. Are you worthy of the ancestors of the Protoss race!"

Yue Fengfeng became more excited and angry as she spoke, while Yang Zongheng and others were ashamed and speechless when they were scolded.

Suddenly, Yang Zongheng shouted: "Enough!"

"Hahaha, ashamed of being scolded by me? It's a pity, there is no regret medicine. You have fallen, I look down on you."

"court death!"

The elder groups such as Yang Zongheng and Yang Dingtian all shot together.

The monstrous energy came.

Yue Gaofeng knew that he couldn't stop him, he opened his arms, his eyes were as bright as stars, and he looked up to the sky and laughed.

"I'm not afraid of death, but death will also drag you together. It's not for funerals, but to take you down to see the ancestors of the Protoss, and confess in front of them!"

Chapter 682: The terrifying universe is moving!

"not good!"

"not good!"

Yang Zongheng and Yang Dingtian's face changed wildly and his hair was horrified.

"He wants to blow himself up, get out!"

"Quickly retreat!"

The fierceness of the peak of the month made Yang Zongheng not expect them.

Such a powerful person blew himself up, just like a missile, and they will leave indelible wounds if they are not killed.

"Let's go down and meet the ancestors of the Protoss."

Yue Gaofeng laughed wildly, without fear in his eyes.

The turbulent power of heaven and earth poured back into his body, and Yue Gaofeng's body swelled rapidly.

Sudden.

A shout sounded: "Uncle Gao Feng, stop!"

"Liu Li!"

Yue Gaofeng was alarmed, thinking that Yue Liuli and the others could not escape, and worried that the aftermath of the self-detonation would hurt them, so the speed of self-detonation slowed down.

At the same time, Ye Fan wandered over.

"Ye Fan? Why are you here!"

Yuefengfeng's face was incredible.

Ye Fan said nothing, buckling Yue Gaofeng's shoulders, using his swallowing ability to swallow all the power of heaven and earth in his body.

Yue Feng's body returned to its original state.

Then he glanced at the lineup of the Ri clan, and looked at Yue Gaofeng's blood, Ye Fan also had to admire.

Yue Gaofeng can stop this group of people, it can be said to be powerful, and it can even be said to be at the level of Hu Yanzhen.

At this time, the fighter plane fell.

Yue Liuli came and said with red eyes: "Uncle Gao Feng, are you okay? Brother Fan, your medical skills are superb, get a cure soon."

"Don't worry, he can't die without problems." When Ye Fan absorbed the power of heaven and earth just now, he briefly inspected Yue Gaofeng's body.

The injuries are serious, but there is no life threatening.

Yue Liuli felt a little relieved, then looked at Yang Zongheng and the others angrily, and said, "Brother Fan, do me a favor, and teach these **** a lesson."

Ye Fan thought secretly.

He wasn't licking a dog. Yue Liuli asked him to do whatever he wanted. He was sick.

On the contrary, Han Bing did not have an accident, which is a great blessing. Although Yang Junhao was a little mad, he was still a man.

He had wounded the five elders of the Ri clan, and taught Yang Junhao, Yang Bo and others, it was enough.

Saving Yue Gaofeng just now was already a great help to the Yue clan.

Now there is no reason to continue to shoot, and to have a big feud with the Ri clan, it is completely unnecessary.

Besides.

Ye Fan also vaguely felt that in the distant hall, there was an extremely tyrannical aura that made him jealous.

"Who are you?"

"Ye Fan."

"I don't know." Yang Zongheng snorted coldly, "Why, are you going to make an appearance for the Yue clan?"

"That's not the case, but I have to take away people from the Yue clan."

"impossible!"

Yang drank deeply, and said with a bad face: "Boy, instinct tells me that you are very strong, but this is the Sun God Mountain, and it is not your turn to be a yellow-haired kid to run wild."

Ye Fan was upset.

If you don't let go, isn't it all about fighting?

But he didn't want to.

"Let's do it, you work together to perform the strongest blow, and I will deal with it. If you defeat me, I will immediately retreat; if I resist, then let go, how about?"

Yang Dingtian was furious: "Little devil, are you too mad. Do you think we are all injured and can't show our strength? We can fight with all our strength to wipe out the ashes of you and the fighter."

"Come on then, don't delay."

Ye Fan took three steps, standing still, his face was flat and his temperament was calm.

This made Yang Dingtian and others ashamed.

A little devil despised them so much, there has never been such a thing.

"Boy, since you are looking for death, it is as you wish."

Yang Dingtian made a move.

Only he shot, Yang Zongheng and others were watching.

"Flame Palm!"

This is also the unique knowledge of the Ri clan.

At least the high temperature of Baidu.

"boom!"

Ye Fan didn't stop him, this palm slapped him, and he didn't move at all.

Yang Dingtian's pupils contracted.

This kid, what a strong body!

Yang Zong said: "No wonder you are so confident, the body is so powerful. In that case, then I will agree to your request."

"Everyone joins forces."

In the blink of an eye, a group of elders performed their unique skills.

"Big Rijin Wheel!"

"Fire Fist!"

"Burning the mountain and boil the sea!"

...

More than a dozen unique skills came whizzing, and the breath was enough to destroy the mountains and rivers.

Ye Fan didn't care about it.

He was very serious, never moving forward.

All the qi and blood were condensed on the fist, and then slowly pushed out, Changhong went through the sun.

The red fist light astounded the world.

He pierced all the secrets, and finally smashed the big day gold wheel.

Yang Zongheng a group of elders all shook off.

"puff!"

"puff!"

"puff!"

Many elders spurted blood.

Yang Zongheng's face was also blue and red, and the blood pressure in his throat went down.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, clasped his fist and said, "Admit it!"

Of course, it is true that Yang Zongheng and the others are not lightly injured, otherwise Ye Fan would not be able to punch it so easily.

"Now, can we go?"

Yang Zongheng's expression changed.

But counting the time, it's not too bad, the Ancient Nether Clan should have conquered the Moon God Mountain.

The purpose has been achieved, there is no need to entangle.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan smiled, turned around and nodded to Yue Gaofeng.

Is preparing to leave.

Suddenly, there was a vision around Ye Fan, as if deep into the mud, a series of tentacles locked his body, and then the sky was spinning.

"Not good, change the world!"

Yue Gaofeng screamed and quickly grabbed Ye Fan, pulling Ye Fan out of the "mud".

But this "universe transfer" was too powerful, and the peak of the moon was bounced away.

"Old patriarch, your identity is actually shot at children, and it is ridiculous to spread it out."

"I do things, why don't you make irresponsible remarks."

"roll!"

Yue Gaofeng and Yue Liuli's eyes also began to flicker, and the old patriarch also performed a circumstantial movement on them.

When the two of them were clear in their eyes, they found that they were far away from Sun God Mountain.

"hiss!"

Yue Liuli was hairy all over, and said tremblingly: "Uncle Gao Feng, that old patriarch is so strong."

Yue Gaofeng was also frightened, and the gap was too big.

"It's okay, our great elder and him are at the same level. It is because of the fear of the great elder that the old patriarch of the Japanese clan never descended to the Moon God Mountain."

Speaking of the Great Elder, Yue Liuli's eyes were full of worship, but then it sounded, exclaiming: "The Great Elder has been wandering around, but he is no longer Moon God Mountain. The ancient Nether Clan attacked Moon God Mountain, with the second elders, can they stop it? "

Yue Gaofeng gritted his teeth and said: "It's very difficult, we have to rush back immediately."

"But Brother Fan..."

"If the old patriarch wants to kill Ye Fan, we can't stop it at all, and it won't help to stay. We have to rush back to Moon God Mountain as soon as possible. We all remember Ye Fan's kindness in our hearts. If he does not die, he will definitely repay in the future."

...

the other side.

Ye Fan Jingzhao Dasheng.

This method really frightened him, moving him over thousands of meters away.

Definitely an old monster, invincible.

However, Ye Fan didn't hold his hands, his domineering body was awakened to the extreme, and the blood was surging, and he wanted to break through and transfer his power.

At the same time, a swallowing cyclone appeared in his palm.

Devour the power of heaven and earth.

This did work, and soon the power was weakened.

"what?"

A sound of surprise sounded in the Sun Temple, and immediately after, Ye Fan felt that the power of movement twice as strong as before was bound to him.

Suddenly, he was pulled into the Temple of Sun.

"call!"

Ye Fan shook and almost fell.

Looking up, I saw a mighty white-haired old man sitting directly above the hall, unfathomable.

"Senior, there is no need to make this move. If you want to play, I will ask my master to accompany you another day."

Since you can't beat it, you can only get rid of the background.

Ye Fan didn't believe that this old man was not jealous.

The Golden Retriever Rat King is self-sufficient. There are three peak-level bosses behind him.

This old man must be making up his mind too.

In fact, the old Japanese patriarch didn't think so much. He looked at Ye Fan and asked, "You were devouring my power of heaven and earth just now. What is this method?"

"My trump card at the bottom of the box is impossible to reveal! You want to know, I will ask my master to come over another day. How about you asking him for advice?"

"Boy, don't use your master to press me down. The old man has already practiced to the current limit, and your master is at most the same level as me. I am not afraid."

Ye Fan shrugged, and said, "What did the seniors catch me for?"

"I have lived such a long time, and I have seen a lot of evildoers and geniuses. You can take the second place, as a Tianjiao!"

"Second, not first?"

The corner of the old patriarch's mouth twitched.

I thought Ye Fan would be humble, but he was so arrogant.

"Speaking of number one, I suddenly felt that you are a bit like that person, and you won't be that person's son."

Ye Fan's heart contracted suddenly, his eyes blazed and he asked, "Senior, who is the first person?"

Chapter 683: One step is extraordinary, and then to the sky!

"You are so excited, could it be that he is really your Lao Tzu. In terms of age, it is quite reasonable."

The old patriarch had a weird smile on his face, which was funny.

"But I don't know the person's name. It has been twenty years, and I am vague about what it looks like. It's just that the moment I see you, I feel familiar with it inexplicably, so I moved you over to take a look."

"Senior, did you meet that person twenty years ago?"

"To be precise, twenty-one years."

Ye Fan was short of breath.

That's right, it's been a year since he returned to Changning, 21 years.

"Senior, can you describe the appearance of that person? Even if your memory is vague, you can also talk about some salient features. Since you are the number one arrogant in your mind, there must be memories that you can't get rid of."

"You are right, there are indeed memories that I will never forget."

The old patriarch squinted his eyes, his face reminiscent, and said, "The man was dead when he came."

"what!"

"It is true that there is no life characteristic, and scientifically speaking, it is a dead person."

"Why did you live again?"

Ye Fan was puzzled.

"There are two people who brought him here, a man and a woman. The woman seems to be his wife, and the man is older, similar to me back then, about fifty."

"They came here to ask for the baby of my Ri clan, Flame Red Lotus."

"The flame red lotus is extremely precious, and the peerless medicine that grows in the flames is something I prepared to take to reinvent myself. It's just that the flame red lotus is so mad that I dare not take it for a long time."

"The man wants to save the young man with the flame red lotus, using a body-building secret method and exchange. That secret method is terrific. It is stronger than the body-building secret method passed down by my ancestors of the Ri clan. After thinking about it, I agreed."

"September 9 of that year, the day of pure sun, was the hottest day in the wild continent. On the Sun God Mountain, the heat wave rolled."

"I have seen with my own eyes that the man has great medical skills and used the flame red lotus to save the youth, not only that..."

Speaking of this, the old patriarch was emotional.

Ye Fan knew something big had happened.

What happened next should be the unforgettable memory of the old patriarch.

After taking a deep breath, the old patriarch opened his eyes, his eyes became hot, and said seriously: "The young man came alive, and the flame red lotus made him reborn, and his physical body directly climbed to the level of a double-level horizontal training master. "

"Immediately afterwards, he immediately became a martial arts master."

"I originally thought that this was over, but I never thought that in just one hour, he successfully enlightened, reached the realm of the unity of heaven and man, and controlled the power of heaven and earth."

"At that time, he was already stronger than me."

The old patriarch's mood has not subsided, Ye Fan exclaimed: "It's not over yet?!"

"Yes, it's not over yet."

The old patriarch clasped the handrails of the dragon head with his hands, his body trembling, and said: "He has a super comprehension and draws inferences from one another. Through the power of heaven and earth, he perceives the essence of martial arts, and directly condenses the 'potential', which is the domain of the martial arts definition. symbols of."

hiss!

Ye Fan was really refreshed.

One step to the sky.

This is the real step up to the sky, out of reach.

The height that the enchanting genius could not reach for a lifetime was completed by him at once.

This is simply a myth.

The old patriarch finally calmed down the ups and downs, and exclaimed: "One step is extraordinary, and then ascends to the sky, it is the number one arrogant."

"Of course, I know that it can't be just the effect of the flame red lotus. That young man must have a solid foundation for a long time, but he has accumulated a lot of hair."

"I haven't seen him since. For 21 years, if he is still alive, I don't know how strong he is."

The old patriarch looked back, looked at Ye Fan carefully again, and said, "I suspect that you are really his son. Your eyes are very similar to him, so confident and bright."

"Because of this speculation, I didn't move you. Otherwise, you are not a member of the Moon Clan, and an outsider is prestigious in my Ri clan. How could I not suppress you!"

Ye Fan couldn't calm down.

Is it really a father or a mother?

high possibility.

Because the parents jumped off the building back then, but the body was stolen and the whereabouts are unknown.

At this moment, Ye Fan was more happy and excited than ever, and even wanted to shout to the sky to vent his ecstasy.

Having never met his parents, this is the eternal pain in Ye Fan's heart.

Now I know that my parents are still alive.

How could Ye Fan not have tears in his eyes.

"Boy, let's go. If you are that person's son, I will move you. When that person finds him, my clan will not be at peace."

"Thank you, senior."

Ye Fan bowed deeply.

"Thank you seniors for telling me this and giving me hope."

"It seems that your life experience is very bumpy."

The old patriarch sighed deeply, threw out a yellow paper, and said, "This is some experience and insights for understanding the power of heaven and earth. You can refer to it. You can master both blood and qi, and add the power of heaven and earth to make it more comprehensive. One point. I can be regarded as having a good relationship with you. Maybe one day in the future, this good relationship can help my Japanese."

Ye Fan bowed again.

"Senior, I'm not polite. I remember this favor. I am not greedy with the grudges between you and the Yue clan. That is your business. But I hope that the Japanese clan will not provoke me. That saint child covets my sister. , You warn him to dispel this thought."

"I will remind."

"Farewell."

Ye Fan turned around, walked to the door of the hall, and ran back in a hurry.

The old patriarch asked: "Is there anything else?"

"That," Ye Fan said embarrassedly, "Senior, do you have any more Flaming Red Lotus? I want to build one, and I can exchange resources with you."

"No, get out!"

The old patriarch turned black and waved his sleeves.

Suddenly.

The sky is spinning around.

Ye Fan was moved away, and when he came back to his senses, he found that he was far away from Sun God Mountain.

Chapter 684: Big gain

Ye Fan entered the cabin of the Thunder fighter. Tang Ying and the others were relieved to see that Ye Fan was safe and sound.

"Where are Liuli and the others?"

"It is said that the ancestral land of the Yue clan was attacked by a foreign clan, and they were anxious to go back to support." Tang Ying explained, and asked: "Xiao Fan, do we want to go to the ancestral land of the Yue clan?"

"Don't go."

Ye Fan shook his head and refused decisively.

"real?"

"Sister, I am not the savior. I have almost no friendship with the Yue clan, but have a little affection with Linglong; I saved Yue Gaofeng, it is enough, there is no need to take this muddy water."

Tang Ying nodded, "That is true. Then we are now..."

"Find a place to stay. I still have injuries on my body, and I need to heal it; when it is cured, I will return to Daxia."

Ye Fan rushed to say, interrupting Tang Ying's words to avoid Tang Ying from speaking the Temple of Heaven.

Because Xue Guan is here.

In fact, Ye Fan has not displayed the power of energy and blood in front of Xue Guan so far, and he is also hiding his strength; at the same time, he is also hiding the identity of the head of the Tianzun Temple.

Xue Guan is the key training target of the corpse human organization. Ye Fan keeps his eye on him, but he doesn't want to tear his face with Xue Guan.

Because the Lord Brahmin said that the "Dragon Slaying Plan" of the Corpse Man organization was about to begin, Ye Fan was very interested. Maybe he could go to see the so-called "Slaying Dragon" through Xue Guan.

...

Qiongqi was driving a fighter plane.

Nangongba is taking care of Kong Liangheng. This kid hasn't awakened yet, but the signs of life are stable.

Ye Fan, Tang Ying, and Han Bing went to the small room, leaving only Xue Guan in the cabin living room.

Xue Guan sat in front of the window, looking at the White Cloud Cang Dog outside, feeling very heavy.

Ye Fan's strength exceeded his expectations.

I thought I could fight Ye Fan now, but I didn't expect that there was still a gap.

"How could this happen! How did he practice!" Xue Guan was very unconvinced.

"The organization's dragon slaying plan is about to start, whoever is the dragon will slaughter! This Ye Fan can be described as the dragon among the people. I have to inform His Majesty the Corpse Emperor to include Ye Fan on the list of dragon slaying."

Xue Guan secretly calculated.

...

In the room, the three siblings talked happily.

By this time, Ye Fan and Tang Ying had nothing to hide, and they told them all, including the experience of the older sister Meng Qingyi.

This narration lasted three hours.

Han Bing was really eye-opening, and at the same time very annoyed. She didn't expect that everything she had was under Ye Fan's control. Originally, she thought she could conceal the identity of the killer.

"Xiao Fan, you are really too bad." Han Bing glared at his beautiful eyes angrily.

"Sister, you can't blame me. I went back to Changning and planned to live a dull life with you, so I concealed it."

"It's great." Han Bing grinned suddenly, holding Ye Fan's head in his arms, "I didn't expect my brother to be so powerful, a world-class boss, then I am a big sister."

"Not bad."

"Xiao Liu is also amazing. He turned out to be one of the four great masters of the Great Xia, dominating Dongtu and controlling a million masters. It can be described as powerful. Among the seven sisters, you are the best."

Tang Ying said embarrassedly, "Why, our seven sisters and Xiaofan are amazing!"

Han Bing suddenly said: "Xiao Fan, I also want to practice. Although I am a black sky organization gold list killer, but I am far from the master, I also want to be as strong as you. In this way, I can protect myself. I'm causing you trouble."

"Sister, what are these words? I swear that I will protect you well, how can it be troublesome! As for cultivation, this is for sure. I also hope that my sisters will become strong. But now it takes too long to cultivate from scratch. It's too slow. When I have time to go to the Northern Wilderness, I will find a treasured medicine that will give my sisters a new look and reach the sky in one step."

"Okay, that sister is waiting for your good news."

"Sister, you talk for a while, I'm going to heal the injury." Ye Fan returned to the other bedroom.

He took off his solid armor.

His chest collapsed in several places, and four sternums were broken.

However, Ye Fan clearly felt that his recovery ability was stronger than that of ordinary people.

Especially after awakening the overlord body, the self-healing ability is significantly improved.

"open!"

Ye Fan's body trembles, awakening his domineering body again, and the whole room is full of domineering aura.

At the same time, he performed medical skills.

Although, the ancients said: Healers do not heal themselves.

But that's ordinary people.

At the level of Ye Fan, it was no longer constrained by ordinary secular frameworks.

Ye Fan's medical skills also increased.

The "Tai Shang Medical Classics" is complicated and profound, and Ye Fan's learning is only a drop in the bucket, but as his strength increases, his understanding of the medical classics has become more and more profound.

"Thousand-Bone Intermittent Method."

This is the most profound and magical bone thaumaturgy in the Supreme Medical Classics, and Ye Fan has some understanding.

He showed it.

Click, click, click.

I saw that the broken breastbone slowly butted.

At this moment, there were some changes in the body, a stream of pure Qi and blood energy wrapped around the broken bone, nourishing it all the time.

This is the self-healing method of the overlord body.

Ye Fan clearly felt that the recovery of broken bones was ten times faster than that of ordinary people.

A hundred days of injury.

But for Ye Fan, it was a medical miracle that he could get better in a week.

"good!"

Ye Fan was very pleased.

Medical skills are also a kind of strength.

Two people of the same strength are both injured, one knows how to heal and the other does not, that is a world of difference.

Ye Fan was very grateful to the old man and taught him many skills.

"I don't know when I will see the old man again. It is very likely that he brought his father and mother to the Japanese clan for medicine."

"Later, he rescued me from the fire in the orphanage, accepted me as a disciple, taught me skills, and was the benefactor of my family."

Ye Fan was full of emotion.

In his heart, he had long regarded the old man as his own grandfather and relative.

Without thinking about it, Ye Fan pulled out the yellow book given by the old Japanese patriarch.

The above is the old patriarch's experience of understanding the power of heaven and earth, which can be enlightened to Ye Fan for reference.

"what?"

Ye Fan found the little easter egg at the end.

"This is the method of changing the universe. It's a surprise. The old patriarch is very kind."

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

He was too envious of the means of changing the universe.

"If you want to practice the world, you must control the power of the world, I have to work harder."

Ye Fan set a small goal.

At least half a step before the opening of the Mausoleum of the First Emperor was to achieve the unity of heaven and man, one of the powers of controlling the heaven and the earth.

In this way, he is very comprehensive.

Don't be afraid to deal with anyone.

Not long.

The fighter plane landed in the capital of a small kingdom, which was the foothold of the poor choice.

...

the other side.

Luna Mountain.

The Forest Man Emperor Qi Tian panted heavily, his black clothes were covered with blood, but most of them belonged to the Nether Clan.

He has been fighting for three or four hours.

Killed a large number of Nether Clan people.

One pair of wings on the back of Nether King broke, and several blood holes appeared in his body, which was shocking.

This is all caused by Qi Tian.

His strength is obvious to all, making the Nether tribe fearful, and making the Yue tribe grateful.

"Qitian, are you okay?" Yue Linglong was a little bit sorry, but he didn't expect Qi Tian to fight like this.

"Second Elder, why hasn't the Great Elder rushed back?"

"I don't know."

Many elders were also complaining, didn't they say they would be back in two hours?

This is almost four hours.

What are you doing!

The spring water is about to explode, and it's still playing wild outside.

Chapter 685: Peerless ruthless person, the world collapsed!

"Hahaha."

Suddenly, the Nether King laughed wildly.

"Poor Yue clan, are you still waiting for Yuefu Tu?"

Yuefutu is the name of the great elder of the Yue family.

Many elders are inexplicably perturbed.

Yue Linglong shouted: "What do you mean?"

"To tell you the truth, without sufficient preparation, my clan will not risk attacking Moon God Mountain. After all, the ancient clan knows how strong the Moon Buddha Tu is."

"As early as a month ago, my son found the trail of Yuefu Tu and stared at everything. I was right, Yuefu Tu was a guest in the Daxiong Empire."

The complexions of many elders changed drastically.

The Nether King said meaningfully: "Come from the Daxiong Empire in two hours at the earliest, but unfortunately, it's almost four hours now."

Yue Linglong's pupils contracted, and she cried out: "The Great Elder is in danger!"

Nether King sneered and said: "Yes, my son has already deployed strict arrangements. As long as Yuefutu leaves the Daxiong Empire, he will definitely encounter countless snipers and deaths."

"So, don't expect Yuefu Tu to come back."

"Originally, I planned to conquer Moon God Mountain within two hours, but I never thought of killing a kid halfway through."

The Nether King stared at Qi Tian extremely angrily, and said coldly: "Little devil, I admit that you are very strong and you are a Tianjiao. But you are still a little tender after all."

"You have reached the limit, but I still have more power. There are still many strong people in my clan, and you can't resist it."

"Catch it with your hands, otherwise, don't keep one. Your Yue clan will be completely extinct, and I won't leave a living."

Qi Tian's expression changed, and he whispered: "Linglong, I really can't make any more shots, let's go."

"No, I can't abandon my people and ancestral land. Qi Tian is very grateful for you for doing this, I can't repay you, you go!"

"This is not abandonment. When I aspire to the top of the world in the future, I will kill again to destroy the Nether race. Or give me some time. I will lead a group of beast kings from a distant non-continent to kill, and I will be able to take revenge. Not a wise choice."

Qi Tian shook his head, persuading.

Yue Linglong bit her red lips, tears streaming down her eyes.

The elders also have mixed flavors.

"Lunar Cannon, if the Lunar Cannon is turned on, we can continue to hold on."

"Don't say it, the old patriarch is hiding in the secret room of the underground palace, and he won't die!"

"As a patriarch, why are you so greedy for life and death!"

"Damn it!"

The elders were so angry that they had spent eight lives on this patriarch.

The Nether King had learned from Yang Zongheng that the Moon God Mountain had a hundred Moon God Cannons, which were very powerful and the biggest problem.

Originally, the Nether Clan had been prepared to sacrifice most of it, carrying the Moon God Cannon to kill Moon God Mountain.

Unexpectedly, the Luna Cannon was not turned on.

Nether King didn't want to wait anymore, worried that Chi would change, he roared: "Children, charge, occupy the Moon God Mountain, and occupy the women of the Yue clan!"

"Follow me."

Qi Tian no longer hesitated, grabbing Yue Linglong and soaring into the sky.

"Let go of me, I want to stay and advance and retreat with the people, and die together."

Yue Linglong struggled hard, but where did she break away from Qi Tian's palm.

The second elder shouted: "Linglong, let's go, you are a saint, representing the Yue clan. If you do not die, the Yue clan will not die."

At this moment, Yue Linglong burst into tears.

Never thought that the family would suddenly encounter a catastrophe.

Yue Linglong regretted it.

For a long time, she had neglected to practice, wasted her excellent talent, and her strength was not as good as that of Yue Liuli.

Now that the family is in trouble, she can't help with a little help.

"Qi Tian, let's go to Moon God Mountain."

Yueling suddenly wiped her tears, and said coldly.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm going to find my ancestors. I'm greedy for life and fear of death. I don't even hand over the key. If the Moon God Cannon is turned on, the people of the tribe will not be killed or injured so much."

Yue Linglong's incomparable resentment.

It was enough to marry her to the Dafeng Empire, but now that many people of the tribe have been ruined, this is unforgivable.

Qi Tian thought for a while, Kan Yue Linglong was extremely firm, knowing that he would be taken away forcibly, he would definitely hate him.

"I will give you a quarter of an hour."

"Can."

Qi Tian took Yue Linglong to Moon God Mountain.

The Nether King seemed to have insight into Yue Linglong's secret, and worried that Yue Linglong, as a saint, could activate the Moon God Cannon.

For a time, it showed unparalleled power and seemed to be burning the body's potential.

"die!"

The broken wings of Nether King flapped, cutting through the night sky, and descended on the top of Moon God Mountain in the blink of an eye.

boom!

Hit it with a punch.

This is a sure-fire circle that condenses the potential of the Nether King's body, and Qi Tian is changing in color.

"go!"

Qi Tian flew the moon Linglong, gritted his teeth, ready to resist.

suddenly.

A mysterious force bound his whole body, then the sky turned around and disappeared in place.

Nether King made a blank punch with this punch.

"The world moves around!"

"who is it?"

The Nether King was alarmed.

Rumbling.

The sky is shaking, and the night sky is brilliant.

Bright as day.

A monstrous aura swept over, covering the audience, shivering as it suppressed the Nether Clan under the Moon God Mountain.

"Huh!"

A bright and extremely bright light appeared above the Moon God Mountain, the light dissipated, and an old man in white robe emerged.

Holding Qi Tian in one hand, and a **** head in the other.

The old man is like a god, overlooking the Nether King.

"Moon Buddha!"

The Nether King was so frightened.

"You, you, you, why didn't you die! Impossible! My son will kill you halfway, the arrangement is seamless, you can't have a way to survive."

"this?"

Yuefutu was full of disdain, and threw out the head in his hand.

Gurulu.

Rolled to the feet of King Netherworld.

He glanced intently, and suddenly shouted, "My son! This is my son!"

"Do not!"

The Nether King's eyes were about to split, and he roared: "Yuefutu, you killed me! You actually killed my son!"

"The little beast delayed me for so long, beheaded him and didn't kill him, it's already regarded as the old man's politeness."

"Since you feel so sorry for your son, I will send you to reunite with him... No, let the whole Nether Race go on the road together."

Yuefu Tu was very calm, as if she was talking about a common thing.

The Nether King is horrified.

He threw away his head, turned and fled.

In its heyday, it was not the opponent of Yuefu Tu, and now it is injured where it can beat Yuefu Tu.

Escape! Escape!

Nether King stimulates his body's potential and flees in panic; his speed is fast.

However, the Moon Buddha, originally on the Moon God Mountain, appeared in front of him inexplicably.

"How can it be!"

"You have reached this point in your cosmopolitan movement!"

Yuefu Tu had no words, and reached out a hand, making the "Bengtian Handprint".

The Nether King was so scared that he didn't dare to fight head-on, heading towards the ground, trying to escape from the mountains and forests.

However.

The big mudra came too soon.

"puff!"

One wing of Nether King was torn off, blood stained the sky, and flesh and blood flew.

"what!"

"Yuefutu, you deceive people too much."

The Nether King was extremely sad and indignant, and suddenly rushed towards the elders of the Yue Clan, trying to use the elders to make Yuefu Tu jealous.

Unfortunately, his calculation was wrong.

With a wave of Yuefutu's sleeve robe, all the elders were transferred to the top of Moon God Mountain by the universe.

"Change the world, and I will too."

The Nether King performed a show on Yue Linglong, and in an instant, Yue Linglong was pulled down.

But in the middle of the mountain, disappeared.

Yue Linglong appeared beside Yuefutu, safe and sound.

Yuefu Tu was condescending and mocked: "You are worthy of robbing me at your level?"

The Nether King was ashamed.

Before he could speak, Yuefutu reached out his hand again, this time it was a "big mudra to cover the sky."

The Nether King is like a mouse, running around being beaten.

After a while, Yuefu Tu stopped and said coldly: "Enough fun, now I will send you on the road."

"No, Brother Buddha is merciful..."

"Boom!"

The Nether King's body exploded in an instant, turning into a pair of flesh and blood, and the dead could no longer die.

"My King!"

"My King!"

The Nether Clan cried out sadly.

Yuefu Tu did not have any softness in his hands, opened his arms, and the sound was like a sky thunder.

"The sky is falling!"

The four words came out.

Everyone felt innocent and wanted to fall down, and it was overwhelming.

The pressure of the Nether Clan people was even more intense, and they were all suppressed on the ground.

Next second.

Cracks appeared in the earth, not bottoming out, and a large number of Nether tribe people fell into it.

"combine!"

Yuefu Tu spit out a word and put his hands together.

Rumble!

The ground was stitched together, and all the Nether tribe members were squeezed. This process lasted for a second, and there was no time to make a scream.

In a short period of time, tens of thousands of people were killed.

He didn't even blink.

How terrible!

This scene was clearly seen by Yue Gaofeng and the others who happened to be back, and it was all creepy.

Yueyinghuo tremblingly said: "Great Elder, I haven't been so angry for decades. It's terrifying, this is the pinnacle existence that truly uses the power of heaven and earth to the extreme!"

Yue Liuli hugged her body, all hairy.

That scene may make her unforgettable, faster, direct, and decisive than missile killings.

"In my impression, the great elder is a kind-hearted grandfather. I didn't expect to be so terrible to get angry. He deserves to be called a peerless cruel person!"

Chapter 686: Dare to teach the sun and the moon to renew the sky (Part 1)

Yuefutu's horrific skill made the rest of the Nether tribe frightened, their psychological defenses collapsed, and they knelt on the ground and surrendered.

The remaining rogues also threw away their weapons and captured them with no effort.

The battle is settled.

"The Great Elder is mighty!"

"The Great Elder is mighty!"

"The Great Elder is wronged!"

The people of the Yue tribe flushed red, raised their eyebrows, raised their fists, and shouted vigorously.

At this moment, Yuefu Tu was ashamed.

"I'm sorry for the dead and injured people. It's all my fault. I shouldn't travel around for a long time without returning to the family, nor should I be counted. It was delayed for nearly two hours."

"sorry!"

Yuefu Tu fell down, and ordinary knelt down in front of the clansmen who had died on the battlefield.

Wow!

Everyone knelt down.

Observe a three-minute silence.

After that, Yuefutu got up and shouted coldly: "Second Elder!"

"exist."

"You can't stop, lead the clansmen, slay the Nether Race, and destroy them all, including the stray bandits!"

The words of Yuefutu shocked Yue Linglong and others.

The remaining people of the Nether Clan, plus the stray bandits, still have almost 50,000.

Killing fifty thousand horses, my God!

But since Yuefu Tu had said it, it was an iron order, and it was impossible to change it.

"kill!"

A **** massacre began.

Yuefutu's face was flat, even if the corpse mountain and blood sea under the Moon God Mountain, he was very calm.

It seems that killing 50,000 horses is not a big deal.

He took Yue Linglong to the top of the Moon God Mountain, and they also fell down at the peak of the moon.

"Great Elder!"

"Why hurt so badly, the old thing of the Ri clan shot?"

Others don't know, but Yuefu Tu knows Yuefengfeng's hidden strength.

In his opinion, except for the old patriarch of the same level as him, the other people, such as the great elder Yang Zongheng and his ilk, are not Yue Gaofeng's opponents.

Yue Gaofeng is the person he fancy, who will succeed him as the elder in the future.

But now he is seriously injured, making him angry.

"Grand Elder, Uncle Gao Feng, in order to let us go first, alone stopped a group of elders such as Yang Zongheng and Yang Dingtian, so he was seriously injured."

"Really!" Yuefutu burst into laughter, patted Yue Gaofeng on the shoulder, and exclaimed: "Yes, the injury is worthwhile, and it hit the Ri clan in the face severely."

Yue Gaofeng grinned, and the wounds were bleeding.

"Can't you die?"

"Don't worry, the elder, my life is hard. Most of them are traumatic. Just rest for a while."

"Good job!"

Yuefutu nodded, then his face was extremely cold, and he said solemnly: "Everyone, let me go to the underground palace."

Everyone darkened.

Guess what.

Yuefutu's tone was mixed with anger, and he was afraid that he would be held accountable to the ancestors.

The chief elder can be accountable to the patriarch.

What's more, Yuefutu is the number one powerhouse of the Yue clan, and his prestige is too great, and many people support him.

The group came to the underground palace aggressively.

"The Great Elder is here!"

"Grandpa Buddha!"

Seeing that the children were unharmed, there was a rare smile on Yuefutu's face.

He swept around and comforted: "The war has been settled, the Nether Clan has been destroyed, and it's okay. However, this time a lot of people have been killed and injured, including your father, husband, son, brother..."

Sadness is permeated in the underground palace.

Suddenly, a woman shouted: "Elder, forgive me, I think the patriarch is to blame for the heavy casualties. She hides in the secret room, no matter how we smash the door, we will not open the door. If she handed over the key and opened it Luna Cannon, we can reduce most of the casualties."

"Yes, blame the patriarch!"

"Lord elder, please call the shots!"

Yuefutu's face became severe and solemn.

Everyone stepped aside.

Boom!

Every step Yuefu Tu takes, the underground palace and even the Moon God Mountain shakes once.

The heavy stone gate couldn't stop the breath of Yuefu Tu, and it flowed into the secret room, oppressing the ancestors.

"This breath... is the Buddha! He is back!"

The old woman was overjoyed.

I opened the door quickly and saw Yuefu Tu standing in front of the door.

"Futu, you are finally back."

"Snapped!"

On the other hand, Yuefu Tu slapped the old woman's face with a slap, and everyone who slapped them trembled.

The old woman was staggered and looked at Yuefu Tu in disbelief.

Three seconds later.

Thunder furious.

"Yuefutu, you are presumptuous, you dare to hit me!"

The old woman looked grim and roared again and again.

"Don't think that you are the strongest in the clan, you are lawless, and there are no rules! Don't you know that the patriarch is the biggest! Are you going to abandon the ancestral precepts, and you want to rebel!"

"You bastard, I grew up watching your parents. Regarding age, you should call me grandma!"

"You shameless offspring, hit me? How dare you hit me!"

With a serious expression on his face, Yuefutu said word by word: "I made this slap on behalf of the dead and injured tribe!"

"this!"

The old woman was speechless.

For a moment, she asked with an ugly face: "How many casualties were there?"

"It hasn't been counted yet, but at least half of the losses have been lost, and they are all middle-aged and middle-aged people. They are the mainstay of our clan. If it is gone, my clan will be greatly injured!"

"That's not to blame you!" The old woman suddenly pointed to Yuefutu and reprimanded: "I can't stay in the clan, I only know that I am fooling around outside. If you are in the clan, would there be such a big casualty!"

Popular people want to vomit blood.

This black pot was thrown onto the Great Elder, which is really disgusting.

"Patriarch, you are too much! If it weren't for the great elder, we would really have to annihilate the clan." Yue Linglong walked over to defend.

"Snapped."

The old woman raised her hand with a slap in the face, and Yue's delicate and delicate cheeks were flushed.

"You still have the face to come back. If you didn't shamelessly follow Ye Fan and Gu Qingyun to escape the marriage, you are already the imperial concubine of the Dafeng Empire. If you are the imperial concubine, then you can let the Dafeng Empire support our clan. It's a disaster."

"You are guilty too!"

Chapter 687: Dare to teach the sun and the moon to change into a new world (part 2)

Yue Linglong cried with anger, her delicate body trembling.

The others behind Yue Yinghuo also clenched their fists tightly, suppressing anger, but they didn't speak.

On the contrary, Qi Tian came with cold eyes, and said with a murderous look: "Old witch, you can also fight my queen? Apologize to Linglong immediately."

The old woman was shrouded in murderous intent and frightened, shouting: "Who are you? Let me apologize to Yue Linglong? Are there any rules!"

"Rules? In this world, big fists are rules. You are a dual-level martial arts master, and you are worthy to be the patriarch of the Yue clan? The ancestors say that the patriarch must be a woman? What kind of **** ancestral training, stupid and ridiculous."

"Presumptuous!" The old woman was furious and ordered: "Float, take this kid down for me."

"enough!"

Yuefu Tu sinks and drinks.

The underground palace is dead and silent.

The old woman also felt depressed and tempered her anger, and asked coldly: "Yuefutu, what are you going to do?"

"You hid in the secret room and did not hand over the key in time. As a result, the Luna Cannon could not be turned on. There were heavy casualties among the people. You can't shirk this responsibility. You should bear it!"

"No one has died in life since ancient times. I deplore the casualties of the tribe, but this is what I am to blame, it should be the **** Nether tribe." The old woman defended.

"Well, no one has died in life since ancient times. You old witch lived 120 years old, why don't you die?" Qi Tian sneered.

"Little devil, you dare to call me an old witch, disrespect me, and at your own risk."

Qi Tian said with disdain: "The ancients said that you are a demon if you are old and not die. What's wrong with calling you an old demon?"

The old woman gritted her teeth, then took out the key, threw it to Yuefutu, and hummed: "You just want the key, give it to you. From now on, the key will be in your charge."

"not enough."

Yuefu Tu shook his head.

"Not enough? What do you mean? What the **** are you going to do! There is no end!"

"I think you are not suitable to be a patriarch." Yuefutu's words made the old woman tremble.

Make all people in the underground palace contract their hearts.

Although everyone had guessed it, the Yuefu Tu said it was still shocking.

The rules of the ancient ethnic groups are extremely strict.

The dismissal of the patriarch, although there is such a clause in the clan law that can be done if the relevant conditions are met, it will always make people feel that it is rebellious.

"Are you going to ban me?"

The old woman couldn't believe it, panicked.

"Yuefutu, are you going to commit a crime to oust my patriarch? You, you are so bold!"

"Your wolfish ambition, you want to be in position!"

"Okay, I understand."

The old woman cried frantically: "Did you instruct the Nether Clan to attack my clan? You returned from a critical juncture, turned the tide, and won the popularity and prestige. After you oust me, you have a legitimate reason to be the patriarch. Isn't that true!!!"

Yuefutu was extremely disappointed, and sighed: "Grandma, let me call you grandma, don't let your brain go. You are indeed not suitable to be a patriarch, and you are not strong enough, but you are greedy for life and death, and you have no sense of responsibility."

"In the peaceful era before, your character is harmless. But now in the eventful autumn, the wild continent and even the world are going to change drastically. In the chaotic era, your character is not good."

"The clan law says that as long as two-thirds of the clan members agree to oust the patriarch, it will take effect. You must abdicate. This is the clan law and cannot be violated."

"In addition, I don't know how to be a patriarch, and I am not interested in this."

The old woman's face was pale, and her voice hoarse: "If you don't be the patriarch, who else is worthy to be the patriarch? Is it possible to ban me and don't want the patriarch, how can the group of dragons have no leader."

Yuefutu's eyes turned and said: "Linglong is noble as a saint, she is the patriarch, and her name is right."

Suddenly.

People in the second vein, Yueliuguang and Yuejianjia are anxious.

Yuefutu's eyes flickered. She knew that the second pulse was coveting the position of the saint. He didn't want to control these infighting, but now he has to control it in an extraordinary period.

"Linglong is a saint. This has long been established and will not change. No matter who is in power, it is an ethnic risk, and there is no need to be the leader."

This is to beat Yueliuguang and others.

Although people in the second line are not reconciled, they can't say anything about the current situation.

Yuefutu turned her head, staring at the old woman, and persuaded: "Grandma, you are old, so you should take good care of your life. I traveled around and picked some precious medicines. Although they won't extend life, they are beneficial to the body. All for you."

For a long time, Yue Linglong was not interested in the position of saint woman or the position of patriarch, but the manager's tonight gave him a new change.

She became more determined, confident, stepped forward, and solemnly said: "Old ancestors, the clan law also states that the old patriarch shall not be hegemonic, and pass the throne to the saint in a reasonable time. I think now is a reasonable time. "

"you!"

The old woman stared at Yue Linglong, pointing to her nose and shouted: "You are only in the first stage of the Grand Master, with such a strength, how can you be a patriarch, who can you live with!"

Suddenly, Qi weather ups and downs, standing side by side with Yue Linglong, proudly said: "If Linglong can't live in town, I will come to town, if Linglong town can live in town, I will continue. In short, this patriarch, Linglong is sitting down!"

Chapter 688: Moonlight Treasure Box

——He can't live in Linglong Town, but if he can live in it, he still needs to live in it.

Listen, is this human!

Qi Tian is too strong.

Yue Linglong was stunned, a trace of gratitude flashed in her eyes.

"Old ancestor, what can you say now."

"evil creature!"

The old woman vomited blood, pointing at Yuefutu, Yue Linglong and others and shouted: "You unscrupulous children and grandchildren, the following are guilty and rebellious, how did I raise your white-eyed wolves!"

Yue Linglong said very much: "Old ancestor, when did you raise us? You haven't made any contribution to the family during the years you have been in power."

"Of course, in peacetime, it's okay not to make a contribution; but in these troubled times, you don't need to make a contribution. Instead, you indirectly killed many tribesmen, which is absolutely unforgivable."

"Old ancestors, now we are giving you dignity and letting you pass the throne; otherwise, you will be forced to step down. This is to be written into the history of the clan, and you will be stinking for thousands of years.

"puff!"

The old woman spit out a mouthful of college, her face was ashamed.

Knowing that the situation is over, she no longer wasted her tongue, but stared at Yue Linglong with red eyes, containing hatred.

The current Yue Linglong has changed, without flinching or fear, without squinting.

After a while, the second elder and others arrived.

The Nether Clan is completely annihilated.

Yuefutu solemnly said: "Everyone is here, then I declare here that from now on, the patriarch of our Yue clan is Yue Linglong."

"The inheritance ceremony will be held tomorrow."

"It's late today. Everyone rests separately. The soldiers who have spare capacity clean the battlefield."

People gradually dispersed.

The old woman was sent to the nursing home of the ancestral land of the Yue clan, and a large yard was opened separately.

late at night.

Wan Lai was all silent.

The battlefield was still being cleaned, but no movement was heard in the nursing home.

"Damn little beast! Little bitch!"

The old woman hated the sky.

She was unwilling to lose her authority just like that.

"Yuefutu, Yue Linglong, you are not kind to me, don't blame me for being unrighteous to you."

The old woman dialed a number.

After a while.

Moon streamer and moon Jianjia came quietly.

"Old ancestors."

"Liuguang, I watched your parents grow up. I always knew you were a good boy."

Yue Liuguang said bitterly: "Old ancestor, we are very angry when you were deposed, but we are weak and unable to resist."

"You don't need to resist, you just need to get me out quietly."

"Get out? Leave the ancestral land?"

"Yes."

"Old ancestor, where are you going?" Yue Liuguang and Yue Jianjia were puzzled.

The old woman sneered and said: "How can I sit still and wait for death? I will find foreign aid and come back to regain everything I have. At that time, I will make Jiajia a saint."

"Really?" Yue Jianjia was overjoyed and saw hope again.

"Don't worry, Xiao Jianjia, originally married Yue Linglong, I was going to make you a saint, but Ye Fan and Gu Qingyun were upset."

Yue Jianjia and Yue Liuguang looked at each other, undecided.

The old woman said: "It's not difficult to get me out. Even if it is discovered, it will be nothing, it will not cure your sins. And if you take a gamble, you will hope to control the Yue clan in the future."

"Liuguang, Jianjia, once Yue Linglong is on top, your second vein will not have good fruit to eat, so you should not sit still, I am giving you a chance."

Yue Jianjia said, "Auntie, give it a try."

Yue Liuguang gritted his teeth and nodded and said: "Okay, I agreed to my ancestor."

The old woman smiled and said, "In the future, you will find that this is a wise choice."

"Leave now?"

"No, I still need to prepare. I will leave at midnight."

Moon Liuguang and the two left.

The old woman went to the back garden of the nursing home, opened a secret tunnel, followed the secret tunnel to a secret room, and took away a box and half of a parchment roll.

"Yuefutu and Yue Linglong, you didn't expect it. Ten years ago, I found some people from outside to dig a secret tunnel to link the Moon God Mountain."

"I took the Half-Step Secret Technique and the Moonlight Treasure Box. Without this, the identity of the patriarch of the little **** is not correct. With the Half-Step Secret Technique, I can find foreign aid and kill them back."

The old woman returned to the nursing home.

Son time.

Yue Jianjia came and sent her out smoothly.

"Old ancestor, leave this armored car to you, be careful on the road."

"Little Jianjia, wait for my news. I will return as the king. It won't take long."

"Old ancestors, I believe in you."

In the blink of an eye, the armored vehicle disappeared into the night.

More than half an hour.

Armored vehicles drove out of this mountain range.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared, and the old woman was startled and turned around quickly.

Looking intently, it is Qi Tian.

"Boy, why are you here!"

"Old witch, why don't you take it in the nursing home and leave the ancestral land secretly?"

"You bastard, are you in charge."

The old woman snorted coldly and stepped on the accelerator.

But the armored car did not move forward, but floated, enveloping the car with a force of blood.

"Little bastard, what are you going to do!"

"It's fine for you to stay in the nursing home, but you just want to be a demon. I don't want Linglong to have any trouble, so I can only apologize."

"You, you want to kill me?"

"if not."

The old woman was horrified, rushed out of the armored car, and opened the gas shield.

puff!

However, the power of qi and blood instantly exploded the gas shield, and the old woman was nailed to death on the armored vehicle.

"what?"

Just as he was about to leave, Qi Tian found a box and a sheepskin roll falling from the old woman.

He picked it up and guessed: "It should be the treasure of the Moon Clan. It is probably the patriarch's token. The old witch took it away. It's disgusting and exquisite. It's a real death."

Qi Tian flicked his fingers.

The fuel tank exploded and the raging fire flooded everything.

At about one o'clock in the morning, Qi Tian returned to the Moon God Mountain and found Yue Linglong and Yuefu Tu.

The inheritance ceremony to be held tomorrow is a major event in the clan. Yue Linglong and Yuefutu have a lot of work, and there is no time to sleep at all.

"Eh, where did you go?"

"Give."

Qi Tian threw the sheepskin roll and the box over.

Yue Linglong looked blank.

On the contrary, Yuefutu said in shock: "Half-step secret method, moonlight treasure box, where did you get it!"

"Chan on the old witch."

A light flashed in Yuefutu's eyes. A human spirit like him immediately knew that the old woman had escaped with the clan treasure and was intercepted by Qi Tian.

Yue Liuli had mixed feelings in her heart, and asked for confirmation: "Did you kill the ancestor?"

"They all lived 120 years old, not dead yet, ready to become immortals." Qi Tian said flatly.

Yue Linglong was a little sad.

Yuefutu sighed and comforted: "The ancestors absconded with the clan treasure. According to the clan law, it is unforgivable. I can only say that she is really confused."

"Elder, is this the half-step secret method in the legend?"

"Yes."

"What about this box?"

"This is the Moonlight Treasure Box, the most precious clan treasure of our Yue clan. The legend is handed down from ancient times."

Yuefu Tu stroked the Moonlight Treasure Box, and the quaint and vicissitudes of life was in awe.

"At the time, we and the Japanese were not split. We were the Sun and Moon Protoss. Later, because of the half-step secret method, the gods and goddesses at the time fought, and the gods split."

"It is said that the Protoss has two great treasures, the Moonlight Treasure Box and the Pure Sun Lotus Seed."

"After the split, the goddess took away the moonlight treasure box, and the goddess took away the Chunyang lotus seeds."

"You know that the Japanese clan can cultivate the Peerless Treasure Medicine Flame Red Lotus. That is the merit of the Supreme Pure Sun Lotus Seed. The ordinary seeds are placed next to the Pure Sun Lotus Seed, and will be cultivated and washed by the Supreme Treasure's mysterious power, and eventually grow into a peerless Treasure Medicine. However, the time is long and the success rate is not 100%."

"As far as I know, about twenty years ago, the Japanese successfully gave birth to a mature flame red lotus."

Yue Linglong exclaimed: "The treasure of the ancient times still has power even now. It's incredible."

Yuefutu said with emotion: "In the ancient times, the cultivation world was not as withered as it is now. At that time, the Sun Moon God Race was so brilliant. As one of the two great treasures, the pure sun lotus seed naturally cannot be judged by common sense."

"Elder, what's so amazing about our Moonlight Treasure Box?"

"I don't know." Yuefutu smiled bitterly: "Since ancient times, the Moonlight Treasure Box has not been able to be opened. I don't know what the secret is."

Yue Linglong asked inexplicably: "The Moonlight Treasure Box was brought out by the goddess. Didn't the goddess tell the secrets of the treasure box to future generations?"

Unexpectedly, Yuefutu sighed: "The goddess has no time to say..."

Chapter 689: Linglong Patriarch

Too late to say?

What's going on here again.

Yuefutu explained: "There are some secret historical materials in the clan, which are not open to the outside world. Only the clan chief and the great elder can read it."

"Those secret historical materials have recorded many things about the ancient Sun-Moon Protoss, including the causes and consequences of the separation of the **** son and goddess, not just because of the secret method."

"That is?"

"The goddess and goddess were originally a pair, and the goddess was more talented. She fell in love with the goddess. Later, the two traveled to the Great Xia Kingdom, and the goddess found a super secret method in a historic site."

"The goddess originally wanted to practice with the goddess, but the goddess had a vicious heart, and he calculated that the goddess wanted to swallow the secret law alone."

"Why would the son of God do this?"

"Because at that time, the son of God had already empathized and fell in love."

Yue Linglong couldn't believe it, and then angrily said, "God derailed?"

Yuefu Tu said: "Not only that, the goddess and his lover joined hands to hunt down the goddess. Fortunately, the goddess Tianzong wizards broke out of the siege and returned to the clan."

"But never thought that the son of God rushed back early through a shortcut, and the wicked first filed a complaint and beat him back."

"The goddess was discouraged and broke on the spot, leading the Yue family to leave."

"The goddess found the Moon God Mountain and used it as an ancestral land; it is a pity that the goddess was so injured that he was unable to return to heaven."

"It was too late to heal the wound, so I hurriedly formulated the ancestral precepts of the clan law, taught the supernatural powers, and died three days later."

"It's too late to tell the secret of the Moonlight Treasure Box."

Yue Linglong burst into tears after listening.

Goddess is really too pitiful.

The unloved man murdered and died with endless grief and anger.

Qi Tian couldn't help cursing: "That son of God is really embarrassing to a man! It's also awesome to bring the sun and moon gods down by himself!"

Yuefutu waved his hand and sighed, "Don't talk about it, Linglong, you are now the patriarch. You can go to read those secret ancient books and learn about many things from the ancient times, as well as the magnificent cultivation world."

"Don't think I am very strong in the moment, but in the ancient practice world, I am a scum."

"No." Yue Linglong covered her small mouth in disbelief.

Qi Tian nodded and said, "This is true. The current cultivation system is too low."

"Linglong, go and rest. Tomorrow you are the protagonist, but you can't be listless. I'll arrange the next thing."

"Troubled Elder."

...

The next day, in the morning.

After rushing to clean up all night, the ancestral land of the Yue clan recovered seven or eighty-eight.

Today, the sun is shining and the clouds are steaming.

A grand ceremony was held on the top of the Moon Mountain.

Heavy snowfall.

Suddenly and solemnly.

Under the leadership of Yuefutu, Yue Linglong, wearing a Haoyue robe and holding the Moon Scepter, a symbol of power, stood as the clan leader.

She is so noble and holy, as if she was born in the moon.

After Yuefutu chanted the prayer, Yuelinglong would worship the heaven and the earth and the ancestors.

The ceremony lasted a full hour.

finally.

All the Yue people knelt down together and shouted: "See Linglong Clan Master!"

"See Linglong Patriarch!"

"..."

The sound waves surpassed the earth, shaking the earth.

Yue Linglong was condescending, looking down at everything, spontaneously showing a sense of heroism.

Last night, she went to read some secret ancient books and learned about the magnificence of the ancient practice world.

Now she is very enthusiastic about cultivation and eager for strength.

"Everyone, get up."

Yue Linglong raised her hands, and her mother's ritual was normal in the world, and she said loudly: "I am the clan leader, and I will definitely take the lead and seek benefits for my clan."

Yue Jianjia couldn't help but asked sharply: "Dare to ask the clan leader, what benefits are you fighting for for my clan, and how do you fight for it?"

"Good question."

Yue Linglong smiled.

"The first one is to form an alliance with the Forest Emperor."

Qi Tian stood up.

Yue Linglong said: "Everyone who has been to the Dafeng imperial capital knows Qitian, but many people still don't understand it. Let me introduce it in detail: Qitian, the human emperor of the non-mainland virgin forest, rules the core area of the forest and subordinates beasts. There are so many emperors, unfathomable."

boom!

At this moment, everyone knew Qi Tian's identity, and he actually ruled the virgin forest and controlled the Beast Emperor. He deserves to be the Forest Man Emperor.

Yue Jianjia vibrated and gritted her teeth secretly.

And Yue Linglong threw a blockbuster again: "Second, form an alliance with Tianzun Temple."

Tianzun Hall, as soon as the three words came out, the people of the Yue clan were not calm.

The savage ancients do not ask the dunya, but it does not mean that the news is blocked.

The Tianzun Temple is a savage continent, so famous, how can you not know it.

Yue Linglong smiled and said: "You don't have to be commotion, and you don't have to doubt. The lord of the Tianzun Temple and I are good friends, that's Ye Fan!"

Ye Fan?

That silver-haired man!

At this moment, Yue Yinghuo and the others fully understood that it is no wonder that Ye Fan has the ability to mobilize 200,000 troops to persecute Emperor Dafeng, who turned out to be the master of Tianzun Hall.

A forest emperor and a master of the Tianzun Temple are all big figures, and they are all enchanting Tianjiao.

Yue Linglong actually held both in her hands, both holding the trump cards.

"The clan master is mighty!"

"The clan master is mighty!"

The people of the tribe shouted, and they were completely homed.

At first, there were still many people who thought that Yue Linglong was a little tender, but now they have given up the idea.

Ye Tianzun and Qi Tianrenhuang were enough to lift Yue Linglong into the position of clan leader, not to mention the full support of the great elder.

"why!"

Below, Yue Jianjia's face was pale, and the fire of jealousy was burning in her heart.

Why is Yue Linglong so lucky.

The Forest Emperor likes her, and Ye Tianzun likes her too. Why!

God is not fair!

Yue Jianjia roared in her heart, but then she sneered secretly: Yue Linglong, you won't be screaming for long. The ancestors have gone to find foreign aid, and you will be finished when the ancestors come back.

She didn't know that the ancestor was finished last night.

Chapter 690: Ye Fan's decision!

After the ceremony.

Yue Linglong summoned Yuefutu and other elders.

"Elders, I'm sorry, I can't stay in the clan for a long time. I'm going to Daxia Country, and I have something to do."

"Clan Lord, go, your realm is still very low. It's not good to stay behind closed doors in the clan. Going outside is the best choice, and we can rest assured that there is a heaven in the sky."

"I still need one more thing, which was given to me by my parents at the time, but was later asked by my ancestors."

Yue Linglong's life experience is also quite miserable.

When I was a child, my parents sacrificed for the sake of the ethnic group.

At that time, the Yue clan and another ancient clan were fighting for resources.

Linglong's parents fought **** battles and occupied the resource land, but they were so seriously injured that they died within a few days of returning to the clan.

Before dying, she gave Yue Linglong a piece of jade pendant.

The jade pendant has the effect of clearing the mind and concentrating, but was later asked to leave by the ancestors and has not been returned.

The reason why Yue Linglong came back to get the jade pendant was because she felt that she could not stay in the clan after she escaped from marriage, and would not return to the clan for a long time, probably for a lifetime, so she wanted to return to her parents' relics.

But I didn't expect that when I came back to find that the Nether Clan had attacked the ancestral land, what happened later would happen.

Yuefu Tu said: "It's the jade pendant of your parents, that jade pendant is in the hands of the ancestors, now the ancestors..."

Qi Tian frowned.

Yu Pei will not be burned with the old witch.

"I didn't see the old witch wearing a jade pendant." Qi Tian shook his head.

"Let Yinghuo go to the place where the ancestors used to live." Yuefutu ordered.

The search went smoothly, the jade pendant was still there, and was randomly discarded in the drawer of the utility room.

Yue Linglong carefully wiped the jade pendant clean, and put it on her body. A cold and refreshing feeling swept through her body, and her head seemed to be brightened a lot.

"Elders, aunts, Liuli, I'm leaving now."

"Go, next time I see you, I hope you are already the second master of the transformation realm."

"necessary."

Qi Tian called Big Flying Bird, and the two jumped up, facing the sun, and gradually moved away.

...

Ye Fan and his party stayed in the small kingdom.

While healing his injuries, he took Han Bing to feel the local customs.

Three days later.

The Thunder fighter has also been repaired.

Ye Fan's injury was half healed and almost done, so he set off again.

Fly directly to Daxia Country.

This time it flew very slowly, and only entered Daxia in the morning of the fourth day and landed in a small city on the border.

At this time, Ye Fan's injury had healed.

Exactly seven days.

Ye Fan knew that it would take a week for the broken bones to heal.

"Xue Guan, where are you going?"

"I have to go to southern Xinjiang, I need to say goodbye." Xue Guan said with a fist, "Everyone, there will be a period later."

"There will be a period later."

Ye Fan watched Xue Guan leave.

Tang Ying asked: "Xiao Fan, you see that Xue Guan's eyes are a little unusual."

"Xue Guan is no longer the original Xue Guan, he is already a member of the Zombie Organization."

"what!"

Gu Qingyun said: "I can testify about this, my master Brahmin said."

Tang Ying's face was solemn and said, "This is a big secret. The corpse organization is bold enough to reach out to the four borders. If I guess right, the Northern Wilderness must also be controlled by the corpse organization."

"Eight out of ten." Ye Fan nodded.

"The four major borders, two of them are controlled, and only my Dongtu and the west of Nie Yun, the Seven Star Hou, are left." Tang Ying was a little worried, "Xiao Fan, I need to go back to Dongtu to see, I have been away for a long time. , Worried about trouble."

"Am I with you?"

"Need not."

Tang Ying shook her head.

"Dongtu is my territory, I have enough confidence to control it, don't look down on my sister."

"Well, before you go to Dongtu, you'd better report Xue Guan's affairs to Daxia Longge, so that the old man of Longge knows it."

"I'm going to the central capital now. After meeting Elder Ge, I will go to Dongtu again."

Tang Ying left and flew to Beijing by plane from this city.

Then, Nangongba took Kong Liangheng and did not stay, and flew to Nanling, Qingzhou.

Kong Liangheng's injury is no longer a problem, the next step is to take a good rest.

Stand after breaking.

When this kid is healed, he must be able to go further.

Now Ye Fan, Gu Qingyun, Qiong Qi and Han Bing are left.

Ye Fan originally wanted to wait for Meng Qingyi and Meng Qingyin. Since they did not return to the Tianzun Hall, the two daughters of Meng Qingyi had to ask Min Dong to arrange for someone to send them back.

But Min Dong called back, saying that Meng Qingyi would not leave.

"Haven't Qingyin found yet?" Ye Fan was very worried. Although Meng Qingyin is a grandmaster, the Wild Continent is very dangerous. As a daughter, she is not familiar with the Wild Continent, and it is easy to encounter accidents.

"There is no clue." Min Dong said: "Don't worry, I contacted many tribes and kingdoms, and they are all looking for it. Qingyin is also good at her own strength, she is a smart woman, and will not encounter accidents."

"Find it with the best you can, and find it as soon as possible. In addition, my eldest sister will ask A Hongduo to accompany her. You can teach cultivation knowledge so that she won't be bored and irritated."

"These are all being arranged, don't worry."

"In this way, report to me immediately if there is any situation."

Ye Fan put away the phone.

When Meng Qingyin left, he knew in his heart that he just didn't want to do bloodline identification with Meng Qingyi.

Because once it was identified that Meng Qingyi was her cousin, Meng Qingyin would lose her status, because Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi had baby relatives.

"A woman's heart has needles in the sea."

Ye Fan had no choice but to pray that Meng Qingyin was safe.

At this time, Qiongqi asked: "Boss, then contact the Forest Emperor now to find the Mausoleum of the First Emperor?"

"No!" Ye Fan shook his head, his eyes sharpened instantly, "I have more important things to do."

"what?"

"It's time to meet the Xiao royal family for a while. My parents' affairs need to be clarified; the blood debt of the Ye family in Changning also needs a result, and it can't be delayed."