

## **Elegant SS 751**

Chapter 751: Chaos

Dapeng bird belongs to the top lineage among the beasts, with terrifying talent and unique advantages, but such a powerful species has not appeared for many years, and it is said to have disappeared.

Unexpectedly, Nalanruo had three bird eggs.

Although Qi Tian hadn't seen the eggs of the Dapeng Bird, based on the analysis of some ancient records, the possibility was as high as 90%.

"So strong vitality." Qi Tian held the big bird egg, and could clearly feel the vigorous vitality in it.

Among the three bird eggs, this one had the strongest vitality, and Qi Tian was lucky to steal it.

"Such pure and vigorous life energy, if I swallow it, my vitality and physical body can be improved a bit, truly becoming a pinnacle powerhouse."

Qi Tian has a fiery mind.

But he really couldn't bear it.

Dapeng Bird's eggs are really rare, and they are priceless.

As long as the incubation is successful, the future will be an invincible beast.

The sky is the home of Dapeng.

No one can beat the sky with extremely fast Dapeng!

When the time comes, he, as the master, will also look around.

In Qi Tian's mind, a magnificent picture of riding a Dapeng galloping across the sky has emerged.

"boom!"

Suddenly, in the direction of the valley, a strong breath rushed into the sky.

"No, the mad woman must have discovered that Dandan was stolen."

Qi Tian hugged Dandan and ran away frantically, his speed increased to the extreme.

It disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Three minutes later, Nalanruo descended on this area, and did not find the trace of Qi Tian, and even Qi Tian's breath disappeared.

"Bastard!"

Nalanruo's face was pale.

She traveled around in the early years and was lucky to unearth a nest of Dapeng bird eggs. There were five at the time. She didn't know how long they were buried, and the vitality was minimal.

For more than ten years, if Nalan used countless resources to conceive and raise, two of the eggs could not be carried over, completely wiped out the vitality, and the vitality of the remaining three eggs gradually became stronger.

Although it takes a long time to incubate, if Nalan is still young, she can afford to wait.

Unexpectedly, there was a nasty thief today.

It just stole the one with the strongest vitality and the most hopeful incubation.

How could she not be angry!

"what."

Nalan roared wildly.

The breath of the pinnacle giant was surging and spread rapidly, spreading over a radius of more than ten miles.

Qi Tian, who was dozens of miles away, heard the sound, his hair was horrified, and his heart lingered.

"What a horrible woman, fortunately, I escaped quickly. This egg can't be eaten, it has to be hatched. I need to find a place to hide it. It's not safe to keep it with me."

Qi Tian thought about it, and decided to temporarily return to the non-mainland virgin forest; anyway, looking at the current situation, Ye Fan will not open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor for the time being, he has time.

Ye Fan and Yue Linglong rode the Flying Bird and Beast Emperor, which was Grandma's mount and lent it to him.

"Nalanruo's voice, why is that woman crazy?" Ye Fan muttered to himself.

"Brother Fan, look!" Yue Linglong suddenly pointed to a certain reverse direction, her expression changing, "What's wrong over there?"

Woo woo woo.

The extremely cold air whistled.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed, and the Bird and Beast Emperor turned his direction, speeding fast, don't slacken off.

Yue Linglong said: "Why is there an extremely cold air rushing over there?"

"It's the zombie king." Ye Fan's face was solemn, "That guy is confused and is a lunatic."

Extremely cold air spread everywhere, frozen flowers and trees, the beasts in the mountains and forests encountered shocks, the weak ones were directly frozen to death, and the strong ones were also traumatized.

Suddenly, the screams, wailing, and anger of countless beasts rushed up, mixing together like \*\*\*\* music, making the scalp numb.

The Flying Bird and Beast Emperor was also very scared, and rushed to a higher place with all his strength.

Ye Fan was condescending to look down, found the clues, and was shocked: "Good guy, this is clearly causing disasters. The zombie king's unbridled ten directions are extremely cold and will destroy the stability of Shiwan Dashan."

As Ye Fan said.

The extremely cold air spread, with a radius of ten, twenty, thirty...fifty miles...

further and further.

As the distance increases, the power of the extremely cold air is also reduced, but even so, it is a fatal blow to the weak beast.

Among the 100,000 mountains, the most are not the strong, but the low- and middle-level weak and small beasts.

These fierce beasts were frightened and confused, leaving their territory instinctively, and fleeing like headless flies.

So the beast tide appeared.

The huge 100,000 mountains are like boiling water in a pot, roaring, the earth trembles, and the undercurrent is turbulent.

The sensation caused by the beast tide, like an earthquake, quickly spread outside.

The people in the city near Shiwandashan became frightened, thinking it was a major earthquake.

It can be said to affect the whole body.

"It can't go on like this. The beast tide will rush out of the 100,000 mountains and attack the human city, which will cause great disaster."

Ye Fan's face was grim.

at the same time.

The war zone stationed at the border of Shiwandashan responded urgently, and a large number of soldiers were dispatched.

In the 100,000 mountains, some sects can't take care of themselves. Except for the valleys and brahmins, there are actually many hidden sects in this huge mountain range, but most of them are small and medium-sized and cannot be used on the table.

But the gathering of many small factions is also an indispensable force.

After all, more flies can kill people.

"I thought he would leave the 100,000 mountains, but I didn't expect to mess around here. It's really too presumptuous." Nalanruo's face was full of frost, beside her, grandma, elders and other powerful people through the valley gathered together.

"He doesn't know what presumptuousness is. The Zombie King has no emotions. What his chaotic consciousness can do is destroy it." Granny explained.

"In fact, it's okay to make such a big movement like this. The sects of 100,000 mountains, large and small, as well as the hidden masters have come out, and the strong Brahmins will also take action. Everyone will work together to suppress him." Lian Red Carp said.

Is it really important?

Granny's eyes flickered, and she felt that things were not that simple.

The extreme coldness spread so far, you don't know where the zombie king is?

At this time, brahmins and other strong sects, as well as some reclusive experts, appeared.

Since the grandmother had disappeared for many years, many people at the scene did not know him, but Nalan Ruowei was well-known and respected.

So Nalanruo stood up and said: "Everyone, this is related to the stability of the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the comfort of all of us. I hope everyone will work together to suppress the zombie king."

A Brahmin tycoon snorted coldly: "The extremely cold air comes from the eyes of the extremely Yinquan. This zombie king was made by you through the valley, it is really sinful for you to pass through the valley."

Lian Hongli said, "Now that these nonsense is meaningless, let's act together."

"If you want to act, you will be in the forefront through the valley. It is impossible that you want us to pay for your mistakes!" said a giant coldly.

"The hundred thousand mountains belong to everyone, not ours. You must give up the barriers and unite the front, otherwise it will be very troublesome." Nalanruo persuaded.

"I don't care, I'll assist in the back."

"Me too."

"..."

Many masters are unwilling to bear the brunt.

Even the red carp is breathtaking.

The grandmother said: "Okay, stop arguing. Since it was caused by our passing through the valley, we should indeed be at the forefront. However, I also hope that you will put the overall situation as the most important and don't shrink back. If you can't suppress the zombie king, everyone it's all uncomfortable."

Everyone was silent for a few seconds, and they all nodded.

Nalanruo reminded: "The extreme cold is very strong, everyone must be careful and cautious. Please follow us behind us, and other masters will assist and support."

Not long.

A group of masters marched vigorously.

Fortunately, the Zombie King did not hide. He sat cross-legged in the void, forcing his eyes, and the extremely cold air was spontaneously spreading from his body.

"This is the zombie king. It is so handsome and unparalleled, like a \*\*\*\* of war." The beautiful eyes of a young female grandmaster wafted with this brilliance.

The zombie king is indeed very handsome.

It's not the hideous and terrifying face in the movie, but he has been forged for fifty years by the extreme coldness, making him extremely cold.

It feels mysterious, noble, powerful, and unpredictable. It is very charming and fascinating.

The grandmother had mixed feelings in her heart. Although she wanted to give up, she still couldn't let it go.

"Don't talk nonsense, just suppress it, and then you will change." A giant shouted.

Whirring whirring-

Disperse the strong from all walks of life, stand in position, and surround the zombie king.



"kill!"

Everyone shot together.

"scold!"

The zombie king suddenly opened his eyes, and two scarlet rays of blood burst out, piercing through some of the skulls that he had killed.

A roar.

It also shattered a batch of faculties.

The rest of the attack fell on the zombie king, but even the black armor was not broken, and it did not cause any substantial damage at all, but completely angered the zombie king.

Chapter 752: Whimsy

"So strong!"

"What kind of body is this, capable of resisting the repeated bombardment of many giants, what the hell!"

Many strong people were shocked.

Grandma's face was solemn, and the power of the zombie king was unexpected.

In Tongyougu, he may not have fully adapted yet, so he escaped temporarily.

Now, the Zombie King has completely adapted to the environment and reached its peak state.

"Roar."

The zombie king opened his mouth, roaring loudly, and the sound waves were overwhelming.

He grabbed it with a big hand, the extremely cold air turned into a spear, and threw it.

"puff!"

In an instant, an ordinary giant was knocked into the air.

But the spear was unstoppable, piercing through the thousand-meter sky, and crucifying three of the one-two-level masters assisted in the distance.

As soon as you make a move, you just wait for the result.

Horrible!

At this moment, more than a dozen figures appeared, all of them were Beast Kings, and they also joined the battlefield.

"Kill my disciples and grandchildren, this emperor screw off your head!" a beast emperor roared.

"Humans, what are you still doing, let's take action together." The other beast emperors roared.

Many giants besieged, but the zombie king did not escape, but roared again and again, which seemed very excited.

"boom!"

"Boom boom boom..."

The sound of the collision was endless, but it was unable to suppress it for a long time. Instead, many giants were injured by the zombie king.

"puff!"

I just said that the beast king who unscrewed the head of the zombie king was blown up by the zombie king and died.

The huge body fell from the air, and the master of the first and second realm who wished to wait and see frightened and retreated madly.

"what!"

"Be merciful!"

Another beast king was torn off half of his body, and fleeing languidly, he shouted in horror: "Human friend, save me quickly!"

"Boom."

As soon as the voice fell, a long spear condensed with extremely cold air pierced him and nailed him to death in the air.

For a period of time, the two beast kings fell, causing Nalanruo and other giants to be deeply hit.

"This is not the way to go, the extreme coldness has weakened our combat power too much."

"Yes, if there is no extreme coldness, it would be easy to suppress him."

"Say some useless nonsense! Without extreme coldness, we will be able to suppress it by passing through the valley, and we want you to dry your hair!"

"Even the red carp, clean your mouth!"

"do you have any opinion?"

"Enough." Grandma stopped drinking, her face deep, "Don't fight inwardly."

Rumbling.

At this moment, several fighters broke through the air.

"Masters, come to support us by the order of the commander of the theater. Please cooperate with us to kill him with missiles."

The words of the pilot came from the fighter plane.

Granny's face darkened.

She had no hope at first, but what Ye Fan said before gave her a glimmer of hope.

Now the war zone wants to kill the zombie king, what should I do?

"Uncle Master, don't believe what Ye Fan said about the kid, I think it's better to cooperate with the war zone action." Nalanruo persuaded.

The grandmother pursed her lips and said nothing.

Other giants have already acted, but the extreme coldness can destroy the missile structure.

The missiles have become dumb artillery, how can they be killed?

At this time, a master Heng Lian living in seclusion in Shiwan Dashan said: "Since missiles can't strike against the zombie king, it's better to do it the other way around."

"What's the meaning?"

"Our three-level horizontal training masters have joined forces to use the universe to move, let the zombie king hit the missile by himself, so that the zombie king has no time to react and cannot use the extremely cold air to destroy the missile."

As soon as this remark came out, it immediately aroused approval.

The Brahmin tycoon said: "We will put pressure on the zombie king, and then we will rely on your masters. We must succeed."

"We try our best."

The faces of the several masters of Henglian in the realm of the unity of nature and man were solemn.

It is an extremely difficult project to use the "universe transfer" and move a pinnacle powerhouse onto the missile.

The speed of the missile after launching is so swift and violent, their shot and reaction time must be at least the same as the speed of the missile.

It sounds like an impossible task.

But you have to give it a try.

The pilot is also very smart. He said that he would launch nine missiles in succession to increase the strike range and reduce the pressure on the master.

"Start!"

The giants shot.

Grandma didn't move, her eyes showed sadness, knowing that the zombie king was doomed to escape.

No one can handle the bombardment of nine missiles.

Unless it is a fairy!

"Roar."

The zombie king became more and more crazy, seemingly sensed something, and wanted to get out of the siege.

"Trap him, don't let him escape."

"Don't hide, try your best. There is only one chance."

The giants are all performing their skills.

The zombie king was hit and fell, and at this time, 9 missiles were launched.

at the same time.

Several masters shot: "The universe moves around."

The zombie king is wrapped in the power of heaven and earth, uncontrolled and forcibly moved.

...

Chapter 753: Stunning palm

"Zombie, interesting."

On the top of a mountain in the distance, the corpse emperor quietly paid attention to the battlefield; he was disturbed by the big movement, so he came to take a look.

"Back then, I wanted to use Jiyinguan to create a batch of zombie kings, but the old lady Tongyou refused, leaving regrets."

"Unexpectedly, it is really rare to see a zombie king who has successfully transformed into a corpse, peak level."

"It's a pity to kill like this."

"The trash of Kayako has been cut. I lack a strong helper. You can take the place of Kayako."

"It is your honor to serve the emperor."

The corpse emperor snapped his finger.

A mysterious force erupted.

The 9 missiles that were about to collide with the Zombie King encountered impact, fell towards the bottom, and then exploded.

"boom!"

When they exploded together, the energy aftermath shook all the giants, and blood spurted one by one.

The sudden change shocked everyone.

The zombie king is freed.

A cold fist on the backhand dying of the severe injuries suffered by the masters of Heng Lian.

Then rushed to the distance simply and decisively.

"Escape? Humph, see if you can escape from the palm of Beihuang."

The corpse emperor smiled lightly, stretched out his hand, and scratched in the void.

"Om."

I saw that on the sky, there appeared a big handprint covering the sky and the sun.

The handprints are really too big.

Thousands of meters in vertical and horizontal directions, the power is like a rainbow, giving people a kind of horror that can't be resisted.

The zombie king looked terrifying, opened his big mouth, spraying out a thick column of cold air, turning into a giant axe, to split his palm prints.

However, to no avail.



The extremely cold air was dissipated, an unstoppable general.

The zombie king kept roaring, holding his hands high, trying to support his palm prints, but was suppressed and fell quickly and slapped to the ground.

"boom!"

Shocking noise.

The forest within a kilometer range was wiped out in ashes.

Five-finger pits appeared on the ground.

The zombie king was struggling in the big pit, but couldn't break free, and was then taken away.

This scene happened very quickly.

It was only ten seconds before and after.

For these ten seconds, the powerhouses present were dumbfounded and their hair horrified.

who is it?

What is it?

Before anyone arrives, he suppresses the zombie king with one palm and takes him away in the air, which is an understatement.

What level is this?

Everyone couldn't recover for a long time, sweating like rain and stiff all over.

That palm is extremely stunning.

In their minds, it is like a slideshow, which is constantly playing.

"Absolutely beyond the peak giants, there is such a terrible existence."

"Refreshing my cognition."

"But the result is good. The Zombie King was suppressed and taken away, so cholera shouldn't come out."

The masters did not dare to stay longer, and dispersed one after another.

The grandmother secretly rejoiced, no matter who captured the zombie king, at least he was not bombarded and killed.

"Uncle Master, you are so knowledgeable, who will be the one who will shoot?" Nalanruo asked.

"It's most likely the corpse emperor."

"The corpse emperor!"

Everyone is thoughtful.

The grandmother explained: "The Corpse Emperor launched the Dragon Slaying Plan, not only Daxia, but also spread to the Eagle Country. This spirit can be described as majestic. Without sufficient strength, it is impossible to have such a great spirit and handwriting."

Nalan exclaimed, "This is quite reasonable. I am afraid that few people in the martial arts world are opponents to the corpse emperor."

Lian Hongli asked, "Uncle Shi, what is the purpose of the Dragon Slaying Plan?"

"I don't know, wait and see, the corpse king is such a big deal, and it must be contrived, and it must be not small. Now the world is very tense, and the corpse king may add a fire next, which will completely detonate Daxiahe The contradiction of Eagle Country, then..."

"Will the world be in chaos?"

"That's not necessarily true, but we need to be ready. Go back."

"Uncle Master, the two beheaded beast emperors..."

"It's useless to take it away. The extremely cold air has completely destroyed the corpse and cannot be eaten." The grandmother shook her head and led everyone away.

Ten minutes later, Ye Fan was landing.

He witnessed the whole process of the war, and was shocked by the last palm.

The corpse king?

Gee, it's horrible.

"Brother Fan, do you want the corpses of the two beast kings? Those giants have abandoned them, can you use them?" Yue Linglong asked suspiciously.

"Try it."

Ye Fan shattered the thick ice layer on the surface, exposing the corpse of the Beast Emperor, exuding a strong extremely cold air.

"Swallow."

The extremely cold air was swallowed completely.

This kind of magical method surprised Yue Linglong, but it was Ye Fan's secret, and she was very enthusiastic and didn't ask much.

Although the extremely cold energy has been absorbed quickly, the flesh and blood in the Beast Emperor's body has been necrotic, and the bones are crunchy and worthless.

Ye Fan didn't give up, and after careful dissection, he finally found some essence and blood that hadn't been destroyed by the cold air.

Yue Linglong made a tightly-fitted wooden box and packed the blood in it.

"The ability to preserve activity under the impact of extremely cold air is enough to show that this is the most precious natal blood of the Beast Emperor, a rare good treasure; but it is of little use to you and me, I intend to give it to my sisters."

"Yes, the world will be chaotic. The sisters need to have some strength to protect themselves."

Chapter 754: Kill decisively! Amazing!

Ye Fan and Yue Linglong left Shiwan Dashan to rest in the nearest city.

Only returned to Yongchuan the next day.

at this time.

Big things have happened in Yongchuan, and the entire business community is surging.

In front of Xingyue Tower, there were many people surrounded, all of them were Yongchuan celebrities, and they were all whispering and discussing.

Their eyes fell on the door of Xingyue Tower--

A group of Cai family members including Cai Zhenye and Cai Fen knelt uniformly.

This is what happened last night.

In other words, Cai Zhenye and the others have been kneeling since last night until now.

"What happened? Cai Zhenyegui is the helm of the Cai family, how could he kneel here?"

"Who knows, something must have happened to the Cai family."

"Could it be that Cai Yanan has the power? No, she is only the adopted daughter of Mr. Cai. Even if Mr. Cai loves him, not many people support him. Most Cai family members support orthodoxy."

"Unless Elder Cai wakes up, it's a pity..."

"Hey, here's the latest news!"

All eyes were over, and the man said: "Old man Cai woke up last night and recovered very well. The medicine prescribed by Master Su Muyu is no problem, it was Cai Zhenye who secretly poisoned him."

"what!"

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

Even if some people knew it well, they were all speculations. Hearing this news at this moment was extremely shocking and angry.

"It's really frantic, murdering my father, so rebellious!"

"If it weren't for Cai Yanan to stop him, Mr. Cai would have driven Cai Zhenye out of the house. The punishment now is - come to Xingyue Tower and kneel and wait for Master Su's forgiveness."

"Should!"

Everyone talked, Cai Zhenye and others could hear clearly.

Their faces are red, and their hearts are full of resentment.

"Son of a bitch!"

Cai Fen gritted his teeth.

"How can the old immortal suddenly wake up, and recover so well, it seems that he won't die for a year or a half."

"Yeah, is Su Muyu's medicine so awesome? Even that kind of strange poison can't kill that old thing!"

"Damn Su Muyu, stinky bitch, we have been kneeling here for so long, and we haven't even come out to see us."

"This lady is going to kill him!"

Cai Fen said bitterly, and the other young men and women echoed.

at this time.

The most noble room in Xingyue Tower, Su Muyu was very anxious.

In the room, there is another person, Bai Lixi.

He told Su Muyu that he was Ye Fan's friend.

"Sister Su, you don't care about Cai Zhenye and the others. Let them kneel. This is an atonement and is what they should do."

"I have been kneeling for a whole night, so many people look at the influence not good, it's okay."

"What's the matter, Cai Zhenye should be damned, not to mention kneeling all night, even if you kneel for a year, it is considered light."

Su Muyu sighed and asked, "By the way, Mr. Baili, where is Xiao Fan, I can't get through any calls."

Where there is a signal in the depths of Shiwanda Mountain, it is naturally impossible to get through.

Bai Lixi comforted: "Brother Fan will be back soon. Sister, let's go eat something first, and then go to the bubble hot spring on the sixth floor. Brother Fan will almost come back."

"Sister, really don't care about Cai Zhenye and the others, I will come forward to deal with it when necessary."

"Come on, take my sister to have breakfast; in addition, the largest and most luxurious hot spring box on the sixth floor will be arranged for my sister."

...

Around nine o'clock.

Ye Fan and Yue Linglong arrived in Yongchuan and came to Xingyue Tower.

Cai Zhenye was still kneeling at that time.

He squinted, not paying attention.

Things like ants can't get into his eyes.

"Ye Fan?!"

Suddenly, Cai Fen called out.

"How did you run out? Bastard, dare not to listen to this lady and leave the mansion privately. You don't want to live anymore, do you!"

"Who is this!"

Cai Fen noticed Yue Linglong.

at the same time.

The celebrities present also noticed, one by one was attracted by Yue Linglong's beauty, and was impressed by the dreamlike temperament.



"What a beautiful girl!"

"My God, I'm in love, I'm willing to give her all my assets, it's so beautiful!"

"What a noble woman, she is charming in the noble, tsk, how can there be such a woman."

Stunning words of admiration came one after another.

Yue Linglong was very proud, and blinked at Ye Fan, as if she was saying: Look, this girl is so charming, but you just turned a blind eye to it. You really don't know how to be blessed in the blessing!

Ye Fan was ashamed.

However, Cai Fen's face was grim, and the jealousy in his eyes was about to gush out.

"Little bitch, you dare to covet my male pet, immediately kneel down and kowtow, otherwise I will sell you to the kiln and let you ride thousands of people."

Yue Linglong is not angry.

How could she care about her identity with an ant, instead she smiled and said: "Brother Fan, she is so amazing, you want me to kneel and kowtow, and you are her male favorite."

The words were full of sarcasm, Cai Fen couldn't help jumping up, rushing in three steps and two steps, raising his hand to hit Yue Linglong's face.

Ye Fan's eyes were quick and his hands were quick, and he slapped Cai Fen away.

"what!"

Cai Fen's face was immediately crooked, and his nose and chin were not formed.

Cai Zhenye saw her daughter being beaten, furious, jumped up and shouted: "Ye Fan, you dare to beat my daughter, you are looking for death!"

"Ah, my face, you broke my face...I want to kill you, and let people play with this little bitch!" Cai Fen roared, like a lunatic.

Ye Fan was disgusted.

This kind of virtue is obviously arrogant and domineering.

What a malignant tumor.

Solving them can be regarded as killing Yongchuan.

Originally, Ye Fan had some psychological burden on the Cai family, but now it's gone, very comfortable.

"Linglong, let's go." Ye Fan greeted, but was stopped by the Cai family.

"I wanted to leave after hitting my daughter. How can there be such a good thing."

Ye Fan was amused, and asked playfully, "Then what do you want?"

"For the sake of your sister's cure of my father, I won't make you too sad. You apologize to my daughter, and besides, leave this woman to me."

Ye Fan's face suddenly became cold, and it turned out that this old man also hit Yue Linglong's idea.

Yue Linglong looked sick and urged: "Brother Fan, it's over soon."

"Cai Zhenye, you have murdered the old man, you are rebellious, and you are destined to not get the property. You are just a small person, and you dare to get involved with this girl." At this time, a young man walked up with an arrogant and unceremonious face.

Cai Zhenye saw that he didn't get angry, but glared at the young man.

Because this young man's family is better than the Cai family, he is the eldest young master, the eldest son of Yongchuan.

Seeing that Cai Zhenye did not fight back, the young man became more arrogant and moved towards Yue Linglong.

Before he could speak, Bai Lixi ran out of Xingyue Tower and said angrily: "Cai Zhenye, who asked you to get up, kneel down for me!"

Cai Zhenye and others were startled and knelt down with an aggrieved face.

The young man smiled and said, "Uncle Baili, you are also in Xingyue Tower."

Bai Lixi was at the level of a gangster in Yongchuan. Not to mention the strong soldiers and horses under his hands, there are also several groups, all gray and white.

Xingyue Palace and Xingyue Tower are Bailixi's properties, but Bailixi is very mysterious and rarely shows up.

Only the Yongchuan family knew him.

At this moment, the eldest son greeted him, Bai Li Xi squinted and nodded.

Then he came to Ye Fan and asked respectfully: "Boss, you are finally back, my sister is waiting in a hurry."

boom!

The eldest son was shocked.

The celebrities' faces solidified.

Cai Zhenye and others were struck by lightning, watching this scene in disbelief.

Bai Lixi, the boss of Yongchuan, even called Ye Fan the boss.

this?

What's the situation!

Ye Fan said lightly: "Throw her into the sea to feed the fish."

Bai Lixi knew that Ye Fan was referring to Cai Fen. He had been in Yongchuan for so long, and he had also heard that Cai Fen was full of evil, domineering, and doing a lot of detrimental things.

Throwing into the sea to feed the fish is not too much.

Moreover.

Offending Tianzun is a capital crime!

Beating Tianzun sister is also a capital crime!

Cai Fen is destined to die.

Bailixi did not shy away, and in front of everyone, he called in a few capable officers and said: "Take her away and throw her into the sea to feed the fish."

"Yes!"

Cai Fen was taken away without struggling, because she was shocked and fainted.

Cai Zhenye did not stop either.

He knew that he had caused a catastrophe and was trembling on the ground.

"Say sorry to Mr. Cai for me, the Cai family doesn't need to exist in Yongchuan."

Ye Fan said lightly, and then led Yue Linglong into the Xingyue Tower.

Leave a group of petrified people.

The Yongchuan business community is destined to have a big storm, and the Cai family is dead.

Ye Fan is not interested in these.

Around noon, he took Su Muyu and Yue Linglong on a private plane arranged by Bailixi to fly to the central capital.

...

One hundred thousand mountains, a certain dense area.

The corpse emperor collects power.

There was a pool in front of him with hot red water, overflowing with energy.

The zombie king came out from inside.

Compared to before, his aura is stronger, adding a domineering look to the coldness.

At the same time, the original extremely scarlet eyes of the Zombie King were also dimmed a bit, and they no longer looked so violent.

"very good."

The corpse emperor nodded in satisfaction.

"Twelve hours of forging has taken you to the next level, and you already have a clear sense of consciousness."

"Meet the master!"

The zombie king knelt down on one knee, extremely pious.

The corpse emperor smiled and said: "Get up, you are my capable man now, your strength is enough to move everywhere. Now, I have arranged for you an important task, you must complete it, this is related to my big plan!"

Chapter 755: General

"My master, please."

The corpse king threw a token to the zombie king and said: "This is a tiger charm, you can mobilize the army of the living dead. I want you to lead the army and destroy a secret base overseas in the Eagle Kingdom."

Holding a tiger charm, the zombie king asked, "Where is the army of the living dead?"

The corpse emperor threw a piece of sheepskin scroll again, and said: "This is a map, you can find it yourself. You regain a lucid consciousness, but because of the frozen world for fifty years, you are not yet familiar with this world. Take the opportunity to familiarize yourself with the whole world. "

"Thank you, Master."

"I also marked the attacking Eagle Country overseas secret base on the sheepskin scroll. I need you to attack within a month."

"Yes."

"Go ahead, don't let me down."

The corpse emperor waved his hand.

The zombie king hesitated: "Master, I don't have a name yet."

"This emperor, a capable man, from now on, you will be called a general."

"General?" There was a flash of blood in the zombie king's eyes, and he was very satisfied with the name, "Master, general."

The corpse emperor disappeared by sight.

His eyes were deep and intriguing, and he muttered to himself: "You have to add a fire, a raging fire, and burn the world before you can be reborn from the fire."

...

Ye Fan and the three arrived in the central capital.

Tianzun Mansion.

Han Bing was very happy to see Su Muyu and Yue Linglong, and Xia Yaoguang was there.

The four girls quickly mingle, discussing going shopping and let Ye Fan do coolies.

Ye Fan didn't dare to listen to his sister's request.

Go shopping with four big beauties, the pressure is actually very high, attracting a lot of attention, and some wealthy second generations from the capital come to harass.

But they were all beaten away by Ye Fan.

You're welcome, just fan and fly without talking nonsense.

This caused ripples in the upper circles.

More than a dozen rich second generations gathered a lot of people and used their relationship to block the pedestrian street. Finally, the venue was forcibly cleared, leaving only Ye Fan five.

"Xiao Fan, look at you, let you not be impulsive, now it's alright, these rich second generations are coming together to make trouble." Su Muyu looked worried.

In Nanling, she still has some relationships to deal with, but this is in the capital, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon.



Anyone who lifts a brick and smashes it down can hit a director.

How dare a foreigner be presumptuous in the capital.

"Sister, just some small fleas, I can solve them. You can go to the store to look at the clothes."

Ye Fan winked.

Han Bing immediately pulled Su Muyu and Xia Yaoguang into the clothing store; Yue Linglong snapped his fingers to let Ye Fan resolve it quickly, and don't disturb their Yaxing.

Rumbling.

A large number of people were killed.

"Fuck, Xiao Bailian, you are quite kind, you don't even run!"

"I'm angry when I see your silver hair. Do you pretend to be you? I'll shave you later!"

"Don't talk nonsense with him, do it to death."

The rich second generation gave an order.

Hundreds of people came in at once.

Ye Fan stomped, the earth shook, and the floor tiles exploded. The young men were battered with blood.

In the blink of an eye, he lost his combat effectiveness.

The rich second generations were stunned.

What the \*\*\*\* is going on? Why did the floor tiles explode suddenly?

"What are you doing."

At this moment, dissatisfied words came from a distance.

Several young men and women came, and they looked like the children of the big clan.

"The commercial street was blocked during the day and the venue was forcibly cleared. Why, rebellion."

"Don't you know that most of the stores on this street are my Ning's family, you little rascals, don't put my Ning's in your eyes, right?"

This person is the eldest of the Ning family, one of the eight largest families in Beijing, Ning Yan.

The rich second generation who do things are from second- and third-rate families, so how dare they be presumptuous in front of Ning Yan.

"Brother Ning calmed down our anger. We didn't intend to do anything, but we were beaten and came to avenge ourselves collectively."

"Have you been beaten?" Ning Yan raised his brows and looked at the dozen rich second-generations. It turned out that he had a blue nose and a swollen face.

Good guys.

The sum of these rich second generations is a force that cannot be underestimated. Even if it is him, he cannot just fight.

Who is so bold!

Which one-line master of the big family?

Finding that Ning Yan's face sank, these rich second generations were overjoyed, and it seemed that Ning Yan was going to help them.

"Brother Ning, you have to call the shots for us, this guy!"

"It's him!"

The rich second generation pointed at Ye Fan.

Ning Yan crossed the crowd, came to the front, looked at Ye Fan, and said coldly: "You beat them. Who are you and what identity are you?"

Ye Fan smiled.

Seeing this, Ning Yan hummed: "What are you laughing at? Answer me. Capital is not your presumptuous place. You must give a reasonable explanation and account."

"Tsk tusk, Ning Yan, how long has it passed before you have a long memory? Forget who I am?"

Suddenly, Ning Yan stiffened.

This voice...

How so familiar!

By the way, yes, yes, yes... Ye Fan! !

Ning Yan's eyeballs almost popped out, looking at Ye Fan incredulously.

Ye Fan really changed a lot, and Ning Yan couldn't tell it for a while.

Wow!

In a moment, Ning Yan was sweating like rain, soaked all over, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

Before Ye Fan made a big riot in the capital, he put his Ning family and Leng family together so miserably, the Leng family eldest master was beheaded.

The Leng family and the Ning family lost too much and became the laughing stock of the big families.

After more than two months, everything subsided.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan is back.

Ning Yan was terrified when he hit the gun.

This is a cruel person!

Unscrupulous cruel man, the Leng family will kill as soon as he says.

"Why don't you answer my words."

There was a trace of cold air in Ye Fan's voice.

Puff through.

Ning Yan couldn't bear the pressure anymore, knelt on the ground, and said in fear: "Brother Fan is forgiving. I don't know Taishan. Please be generous and forgive me."

The rich second generations were stunned.

Elder Ning Yan kneeled down and begged for mercy? What big man is this silver hair!

"You bastards, don't look at what you are, and dare to offend Master Ye Fan, so you all kneel and kowtow to me, otherwise you won't see the sun tomorrow."

Ning Yan was half dead.

If it weren't for this group of idiots, he wouldn't have provoke Ye Fan.

Boom boom boom.

Ning Yan knocked his head three times first, and his forehead broke very hard.

Then he said with his nose and tears: "Brother Fan, your lord has a lot, please forgive me once, and I will compensate you. I will pay for all the consumption here today, no matter how much."

"really?"

"It's true." Ning Yan took out a beautiful black gold card, handed it up, and said: "This is our Ningjia supreme card. With this card, it is free for consumption in any industry under my Ningjia. Brother, you accept it."

"So generous?" Ye Fan said with a smile, putting the Supreme Card into his pocket.

Don't take advantage of it for nothing.

Seeing Ye Fan accept the Supreme Card, Ning Yan breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that he should be fine.

There are not many Supreme Cards in the entire Ning Family.

As the firstborn of the Ning family, he was also allocated one, and it was gone when he sent it out; in the future, he would spend money in his own property for consumption.

The big families in the capital all have strict rules. If the children of the family can spend money and consume casually in their own property, they must not waste it.

Although Ning Yan felt heartache, he felt it was worth it. Maybe the Ning family might be in trouble in the future. Ye Fan looked at the face of Supreme Card and helped him a little.

Such a big man, even the old patron of the Great Xia Long Pavilion, was very maintenance, and he was imprisoned in the Law Enforcement Hall but released by the love saint Murong. It can be seen that the energy reaches the sky.

One sentence can resolve many disasters.

Ning Yan turned his head and shouted angrily: "What are you doing in a daze? Don't kowtow to admit your mistakes."

"Yes Yes Yes."

A group of rich second generations dare not neglect, and start to kowtow in fear.

Ye Fan waved his hand and said, "Okay, take them to get out of here, don't disturb me shopping."

Ning Yan said, "Alright Brother Fan, this is my business card. If you have any needs, you can contact me."

This group of people can't wait to teleport, wherever they dare to wait, retreat like a tide.

Ye Fan looked at the Supreme Card and the name card, smiled, and sighed again that strength is king.

With absolute strength, even the big business tycoons of the Great Xia Country and the big families of the capital will flatter him and dare not make mistakes in front of him.

Go back to the store.

Su Muyu asked, "Xiao Fan, have you taken care of it?"

"It's okay, the capital is not a group of rich second generations who can dominate."

"That's true." Su Muyu thought that Ye Fan called the police officer and didn't ask much.

Ye Fan thought, looking for a suitable opportunity to talk to Su Muyu about the martial arts world.

Su Muyu has always been a gentle and kind-hearted person, devoted to medical skills, but not paying much attention to other things; if you suddenly learn about the martial arts world, Ye Fan's experience, and the eldest sister and third sister, it will definitely have a big impact.

Han Bing understood Ye Fan's concerns and told Ye Fan not to worry, and to leave this to her, she would explain to Su Muyu appropriately.

...

The world situation is still very tense.

Although there was no war, the huge fleets of Daxia and Ying Nation were still confronting each other in the endless sea.

This affects the heartstrings of the heads of nations.

They don't know that a terrifying storm will sweep the world.

Three days later.

A group of hidden islands overseas landed the ministers here...

Chapter 756: Army of the Living Dead

Jiang Chen has just arrived on the central island of the island group.

Swish...

Eight black-robed men came from all directions, they were eight giants.

They have received the news.

However, they were not convinced.

They have always been in charge of the army of the living dead, and now there is a commander in the air, who is their immediate boss, and it is very uncomfortable to change to whoever is.

"You are the general that our emperor said. I heard that you are a zombie king and a zombie king."



"Then what?"

Jiang Chen looked cold.

The eight black-robed giants coldly snorted: "Being our boss, we must have the strength to suppress us, otherwise we won't agree with you."

"Let's go together."

"court death!"

The eight giants felt underestimated and acted outrageously.

But suddenly.

An icy breath enveloped them, making them feel like they were going to be annihilated.

boom!

The next moment, the majestic coercion broke out, suppressing them to kneel on the ground.

Jiang Chen restrained his cold air, and said faintly: "Is it all right now?"

Mysterious, powerful, ruthless, cold...

The eight giants are terrified.

What kind of strength is this?

The corpse emperor's junior brother, Jia Yuzhi, is not so terrible, no wonder he can be valued by the corpse emperor and appointed as a commander.

The eight people no longer dared to think carefully, they knelt down together and shouted: "See the generals and ministers!"

"Um."

The general nodded slightly, glanced at his red eyes, took out the tiger charm, and said: "I am on the order of my emperor to come to command the army of the living dead, and immediately sort out the information of the army to me. I want to be familiar with it."

"Yes."

A quarter of an hour later.

In the central hall and conference room on the island, the generals read the information and got a general idea.

In addition to the central island, there are 64 islands around it, in the form of gossip. Each island is stationed with 10,000 living dead, which is 640,000 in total.

The central island has 160,000.

A total of 800,000 living dead.

This is a terrifying number, enough to overthrow many countries.

Even the two superpowers are very difficult to deal with.

Because the living dead are different from ordinary people, their bodies are forged, they are very tough, and they don't feel pain. They only follow orders and kill.

The combat power of a living dead can be compared to several fighters.

In other words, the real combat power of an army of 800,000 living dead is equivalent to four or five million.

Of course, this is all theoretical.

Do not consider the use of thermal weapons.

"Marshal, my emperor wants us to attack which secret base in Eagle Country?"

A black-robed man asked what everyone wanted to know.

The Army of the Living Dead has never been used since its establishment.

The attack now must be a blockbuster.

If you want to shock the world, you must destroy one of the strongest secret bases in Eagle Nation.

The black robe giants are very excited.

They have been managing here, and they have been panicking for a long time, hoping for a big battle.

"The reserve storage power of the Eagle Nation Ability Organization, this is what we want to destroy."

In the past three days, the generals quickly understood some important information in the world, and had a general understanding of the entire world and the major forces.

"The Eagle Nation has a secret base in the Atlantic Ocean, which has kept a hundred thousand genetic reagent adaptors."

"These adaptors can be genetically modified at any time to successfully transform into supernaturalists and create an army of supernaturalists."

"Our goal is to eliminate one hundred thousand adaptors."

The black-robed giants took a breath.

This is too crazy!

Genetic modification is difficult, and the quality requirements of people are very high. Every adaptor is cultivated by Eagle Country with countless resources.

This is like a pilot.

If the plane is broken, it will be broken, but the pilot can't have an accident. It's difficult to train a pilot, and it's easy to build an airplane.

"Our emperor is really bold. After annihilating one hundred thousand adaptors, the Eagle Nation is directly crazy, and he really wants to go to war with Daxia."

"It's crazy, but I like it!"

"Marshal, the Atlantic Ocean is so big, where is the fitter's breeding base?"

"Bermuda."

"It turned out to be there." A black-robed giant thought of something and said: "It has been rumored that the Bermuda Triangle has mysterious powers, and that planes and ships will disappear when they go there. I think it was defeated by Eagle Nation. The purpose is to hide the adaptation. The base."

"It makes sense."

"It's a pity, I still can't escape the eyes of our emperor, our emperor is invincible!"

"My emperor is invincible!"

The black robe man shouted piously.

The general raised his hand, signaled everyone to be quiet, and said: "Don't be careless, the Bermuda base must have a very strong defense system and well-equipped weapons."

"Marshal, our equipment is also good. We have all kinds of weapons. With so many years of background, plus the army of the living dead, it is impossible to destroy a base."

"Marshal, I suggest that things should be done immediately without delay."

"Seconded."

The general said: "Don't be reckless, we need to make a good battle plan. It is not easy to cultivate a living dead, and unnecessary sacrifice is not required."

"In addition, this is my first mission. I need to finish beautifully, destroy the Bermuda base with minimal casualties, and satisfy my emperor."

"You must give me 120% of the spirit, don't slack off, otherwise this commander will never be merciless."

The black-robed magnates grumbled and said in unison: "The commander can rest assured, his subordinates will do their best."

In a blink of an eye, a week.

During this period, the generals and the black-robed giants worked hard to formulate a battle plan.

Finally on this day, you're done.

It's very noon.

Above the central hall, the ministers stood with their hands, and below was an army of 160,000 living dead.

The corpse and murderous aura soared to the sky.

This breath was enough to make ordinary soldiers unable to hold it.

On the outer 64 islands, 640,000 troops all looked towards the central island, like a pilgrimage.

Jiang Chen spoke with a voice like thunder.

"I am the commander-in-chief of our emperor, and I will lead you to fulfill the order of the emperor. You must not slacken off. You must fight bravely and obey orders."

"Roar!"

"Set off."

The minister gave an order.

Sixty-four giant warships set off with an army of 640,000; at the same time, a dense array of super-large warplanes pierced the sky, among which was an army of 160,000.

The mighty, rushed to Bermuda.

Move the minister into the main fighter.

Surrounded by many staff officers, there are various LCD screens in front of them, watching the trajectory and status of the army's actions.

...

These days, the world pattern has finally eased down.

The confrontation has not started for so long, and the heads of state think that it is impossible to fight.

Daxia and the leaders of the Eagle Country should be negotiating secretly.

It was a false alarm.

These days, Ye Fan occasionally accompanies his sisters to eat, drink and have fun, but spend more time practicing.

Comprehend the power of heaven!

Comprehend the true meaning of the picture scroll!

Comprehend Qi and Blood Transformation!

These are the three most important things at present, Ye Fan did not have the slightest slack or complacency.

Especially when he saw the horror of the corpse emperor in Shiwan Dashan before, he became more and more eager for strength.

Within the scope of Tianzun Mansion, on a small hill.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged.

"Rumble."

In the dark, there seemed to be the sound of a river rushing, and looking carefully, the air around Ye Fan seemed to be turbulent waves.

Ye Fan entered a mysterious and mysterious mood.

"boom!"

At a certain moment, Ye Fan's momentum climbed to the extreme, and the hill he sat down collapsed.

This very heavy meaning.

"Zhenhai!"

Ye Fan drank.

Sitting down, the ground continued to collapse, and a large pit ten meters deep appeared.

"call."



Ye Fan sighed, very satisfied.

"Zhenhai's true meaning is great, it has been small, and it can explode as thick as the sea."

"If it is Dacheng, the momentum will be even stronger."

"This is also a means to suppress the enemy, and the true meaning of Kaishan has almost reached the threshold. Compared with Zhenhai, Kaishan has an extra sharp edge besides being domineering, and it is most suitable for killing the enemy."

Ye Fan practiced very refreshingly.

During this time, he gained a lot.

The power of the earth has been thoroughly proficient, Zhenhai's true intention is small, and the true intention of the mountain is about to be opened.

"Heaven's power, Qi and blood have no clues yet, but if you don't have a hurry, you won't be quick."

Ye Fan looked at himself and made an analysis.

At this time, Yue Linglong arrived and said with a smile: "Brother Fan, it seems that you have made progress."

"Small gains."

Ye Fan jumped out of the pit and asked, "How about sisters?"

Three days ago.

Ye Fan gave Su Muyu, Han Bing, and Xia Yaoguang the blood of the Beast Emperor, and with his medical skills, the three women fell into a deep sleep.

Every day, the body of the three women changes, the strength of their physical fitness is significantly improved, and at the same time they have a unique temperament.

For example, Su Muyu, who has always been gentle as water, now has the majesty of a superior.

The essence and blood of the Beast King is no trivial matter.

Although the three daughters will not be reborn, they must have some amazing small transformations.

"I came here to tell you that my sister has woken up."

"Yes?"

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

The two hurried back to Tianzun Mansion.

On the face, I saw Su Muyu and three people coming out.

Ye Fan's eyes lit up, and he found that the three older sisters were more beautiful, with radiant faces and extremely energetic spirits, naturally exuding the majesty of a superior.

If this is walking on the street, I am afraid those rich second generations would not dare to come up and harass.

"Xiao Fan, Linglong said that we slept for three full days, and I feel that my body is different. Is it your ghost? Tell me what's going on."

"Uh, this..."

Chapter 757: humiliation

"Sister, Xiao Fan killed two fierce beasts, extracted the essence of life, and gave it to you, so the body will improve." Yue Linglong explained.

"Ferocious beast?"

"Yes, there are fierce beasts in the primordial forests of the Shiwanshan Mountains, Kunlun Mountains, Qinling Mountains, and even Zhongzhou, which are much more ferocious and powerful than ordinary beasts."

Su Muyu said in surprise: "It's not a perfect result, right."

Ye Fan added: "Isn't it? Some people still vomit."

Su Muyu chuckled twice, but didn't take it seriously, thinking that Ye Fan was joking with him again.

"Sister, how do you feel about your body?"

"Excellent!" Su Muyu and the three looked at each other, all very happy.

They seemed to have endless energy, and they were warm and comfortable.

Ye Fan guessed that the role of the Beast Emperor's essence and blood has not yet been fully utilized, and as time goes by, it is still slowly improving the physical fitness of the sisters.

With the blood of the Beast Emperor laying the foundation, it will be easier to swallow the peerless medicine in the future, and life will not be worse than death.

"Sister, you are full of energy and can't use it up. Why don't you learn some kung fu from Linglong."

"Study kung fu?" Su Muyu and Xia Yaoguang were surprised.

Han Bing immediately agreed: "Okay, okay, the world will be in chaos soon, it is very necessary to learn some kung fu to defend yourself. Sister, you mean it."

Su Muyu laughed and said, "Just treat it as a physical exercise. I didn't expect Linglong to know how to use Kung Fu."

"Sister, my kung fu is great, you come with me, I will teach you well, I will be very strict."

Yue Linglong left with her sisters.

Ye Fan informed Xing Tian to come, and then the two left the capital by a fighter plane.

Two hours later.

The fighter plane landed within the territory of the Martial God Temple.

Wu Shentong fell, Ye Fan wanted to come and see what happened, he still didn't believe that a hero like Wu Shentong would fall.

"Who!"

The dilapidated Tongtian Peak rushed out of several giants.

Elderly.

The current Wushen Temple is full of rumors.

Whenever there was a turmoil, he was alarmed, worried that the corpse man organization would come again.

Moreover, there is no Martial God Temple where the martial arts ability is seated, and the strength is greatly damaged.

Now in the martial arts world, the master of the \*\*\*\* of strength sect is respected by the power of the magic, and it is also appointed by the elder of the dragon pavilion, and its status is unshakable.

"it's me."

Ye Fan walked out of the cabin.

Several elders were surprised: "Ye Fan, what are you doing here!"

White-clothed and silver-haired, Ye Fan's logo was famous in the Northern Wilderness, and the martial arts circles knew it.

"Several elders, I am very sad for the fall of Wu Sheng, and I came here to express my condolences and give Wu Sheng a stick of incense."

"I don't know if it's OK?"

Several elders looked at each other and nodded.

The ancestral grave of the Wushen Temple.

Here are buried the masters and elders of the Martial God Temple.

In front of one of the huge and luxurious tombs, two young men dressed in linen and filial piety, knelt on the ground and burned a yellow watch.

Amazingly, it was Wu Lingjun and Xiaowu Wang Yuhong.

"Brother Ye, why are you here?" Yu Hong was surprised to see Ye Fan's arrival.

But soon relieved.

The strong are sympathetic to each other.

Ye Fan came to pay homage.

Wu Ling glanced back, there was no sadness or joy in his eyes.

Speaking of which, he and Ye Fan had some feasts, and they fought each other in the Northern Wilderness historic sites.

At that time, he and Ye Fan could still fight.

But now...

Ye Fan didn't hide, the strong aura circulating.

The power of giants.

Wu Lingjun's eyes were dim, and the gap between him and Ye Fan was already too wide.

He is an evildoer, and Ye Fan is a Tianjiao!

Not comparable.

Coupled with the fall of the martial arts power, it hits the martial spirits the most, which is equivalent to the absence of a strong backing.

Wu Lingjun now completely lost his spirit.

Ye Fan was very emotional when he saw this. If Wu Ling were so decadent, even a generation of evildoers would have fallen; it would not be long before Xiao Wu Wang would surpass him.

"What was the situation that day?"

"The corpse man organized the twelve giants to besiege, and used the earthly dragon-slaying formations, and fought fiercely on the Tongtian Peak; in the end, the Tongtian Peak exploded, and the hall master killed the eleven giants and fell." An elder was red and sad. Said.

"See the corpse?"

"No."

"There is no body, we have not found it three feet after digging the ground."

Ye Fan's eyes flashed.

Sure enough, there are doubts.

Looking at the expression of the elder, it should be unclear. Ye Fan didn't ask much. He lit three sticks of incense and worshipped.

He walked to the tombstone, put the incense in the incense burner, and said nonchalantly: "You are such a waste."

Suddenly, the air was quiet.

"Without the spirit and sharpness, you have no backing, no father respected as a martial sage, you are cowardly and running away, am I right."

Ye Fan turned his head and stared at Wu Lingjun.

The latter was taken aback for a moment, and then his eyes gradually turned red and burned with anger.

The faces of the elders were also ugly.

If the martial arts power falls, then all the martial spirits must succeed, and his realm of strength is twofold, very good, and he can be the master of the palace.

Ye Fan humiliated him so much, just humiliating the Martial God Temple and hitting the entire Martial God Temple in the face.

It's horrible.

It was naive to think that Ye Fan was here to pay homage, but in fact he came to trample on their dignity.

Chapter 758: The Alliance of Killing Reappears

"Are you angry?"

Ye Fan didn't stop, his face was joking, accompanied by some sarcasm laughter. "



"I'm not mistaken, you are actually angry! How dare you! You no longer have a backer, the Martial God Power is dead, and the Martial God Temple is down!"

"shut up."

Wu Ling roared, his eyes were about to split, his fists were white, but he didn't dare to make a move.

"Under the Wushentong Jiuquan, he should be very sad and indignant. In his wise life, his son is actually a coward and a trash."

"The foundation of the Martial God Temple will all be defeated in your hands."

"enough!"

Wu Ling roared, and couldn't help it anymore, hitting Ye Fan with a punch, hitting Ye Fan firmly.

Ye Fan stood still and sneered: "Look, you are a weak chicken. Your fists are so weak!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Wu Ling was crazy, bombarding Ye Fan's body frantically.

Getting faster and stronger.

Several elders saw something, and their faces showed gratitude.

Ye Fan was stimulating Wu Lingjun, using extreme methods to cheer up Wu Lingjun and regain his spirit.

A person who has no spirit or thoughts can't do great things.

"die!"

"Die to me!"

While bombarding, Wu Lingjun cried, and roared: "I am my father, Martial Saint, and I am the son of Martial Saint, I will be the next Martial Saint!"

"I'm not a waste!"

"I will not shame my father!"

"I am undefeated!"

"Undefeated King Fist!"

Wu Lingjun's eyes bloomed with brilliance, and his aura rose a lot.

This punch finally knocked Ye Fan back half a step.

"puff!"

Wu Ling all vomited blood, faltering.

Just now, he has made progress and made some breakthroughs. Now he is the peak of the second level of Transformation Realm, and he can hope to take a half step and become a half step giant at any time.

Undefeated Huangquan finally succeeded, which implies "the true meaning of undefeated".

Ye Fan was also very surprised. He didn't expect that Wu Ling would have such a big gain.

Especially the last punch contains "the true meaning of undefeated", which is incredible.

As long as the martial arts are well-understood and polished, they will develop an undefeated aura and embark on a road of invincibility.

At this moment, Wu Lingjun also calmed down, looking at Ye Fan with complicated eyes.

How clever he is, he understands Ye Fan's intentions.

"Not bad, the martial arts power really fell, and it would be very gratifying to be under Jiuquan."

"What do you mean?" Wu Lingjun trembled, "Do you think my father has not fallen?"

"If you die, you have to see a corpse, but there is no corpse. This is the doubt. The peak giants like Wu Sheng are very unlikely to be wiped out, so life or death is worth pondering."

Wu Lingjun's eyes became deep.

King Xiaowu said: "Brother Ye, we actually think so. But we couldn't find any clues."

Ye Fan said: "If you can find clues, can you still be called Wu Sheng?"

Leaving the ancestral grave.

Arriving at the top of the shattered Tongtian Peak, Ye Fan said, "The world will be chaotic, so prepare in advance."

This is the advice given by Ye Fan.

Wu Lingjun and others secretly wrote it down.

"Do you know where Wangqingzong is? I'm going to visit it. It's a small matter."

"Yes, Yu Hong has been there, let him take you there."

"go."

Ye Fan boarded the plane with Yu Hong and disappeared into the sky.

Wu Ling stood for a long time.

Then he retracted his gaze and said in a condensed voice: "I want to retreat. If I don't break through to a half-step, the giant will not leave the barrier. During this period, everything in the Martial God Temple will be handed over to the elders."

"Young Master rest assured to practice. When you become a half-step giant, we will hold the ceremony of succession. The Temple of War God cannot be without a leader."

"Thank you elders for your support!"

Wu Lingjun was full of pride in his heart, his eyes were shining, and he smiled: "This is a brilliant generation, with countless enchanting geniuses. I will not be worse than others. Whether my father is alive or dead, I will shoulder the responsibility. Lead the Martial God Temple to sit firmly on the throne of the first sect."

...

Deep in a mountain range in Zhongzhou.

Between the mountains.

There is a sect, which is Wangqingzong.

now.

Wangqingzong welcomed some guests.

In the main hall, the breath is cold, and the faces of the women of Wang Qingzong are covered with frost.

This is not deliberate, but as it is.

There are two people in the first seat:

A woman, about fifty, with a graceful figure and a cool temperament, is Nalan Haitang, the suzerain of the Forgetfulness Sect.

The other is a young man. If Ye Fan were here, he would definitely recognize Ye Hao, the son of Ye Xingzhi.

Ye Hao came to Wangqingzong this time and took a few people with him, all of them were amazingly stunning.

"Ye Shizi came to my sect, what is the so-called?" Nalan Haitang asked coldly.

Ye Xingzhi became the acting head of the clan, and Ye Hao was naturally considered the eldest son of the Ye royal family.

Ye Hao smiled and said, "Aunt Haitang, don't be so cold. My father has dealt with you before."

"Because of this I allow you to come in, otherwise, you have a chance to talk to me here?"

Ye Fan smiled wryly.

Then sternly said: "I came here to ask for cooperation by my father's order."

"explain more clearly."

"Do you know Ye Fan?"

"Ye Fan, who crossed the Northern Wilderness historic sites and killed the Xiao royal family with 100,000 horses?"

"Yes, that's the person." Ye Hao's eyes flashed fiercely, and he said, "Ye Fan is the thorn in my father's eyes. Let me come to my aunt, ask her for help, and kill Ye Fan."

"Extremely ridiculous."

Nalan Haitang's face appeared sullen, and he drank coldly: "Why didn't Ye Xingzhi take action by himself, asking me to deal with Ye Fan, wouldn't it cause a big trouble. Is this humiliating me, thinking I am a fool!"

"No, no, auntie, you misunderstood. This action is not just you, there are other forces."

Ye Fan looked at a group of amazing people around him, and introduced: "Look, this is the commander of the dark part of the Xiao clan, with superb murderous skills, a great master."

Nalan Haitang frowned and said, "The Xiao clan is really willing, the Anbu commander has come out."

"Auntie, there's more."

Ye Hao pointed to another person.

A string of "finger necklaces" hung around the old man's neck, and his eyes were dark and frightening.

"This is the old blood demon who has set off a \*\*\*\* storm in the martial arts world for 30 years."

"Blood Demon!" Nalan Haitang was startled.

Thirty years ago, the Gorefiend turned out to be a forty-nine master master, and it is said that he was only for a necklace.

At that time, a crusade alliance was also established, but the blood demon disappeared without a trace, and there was no video news for decades.

I thought it was dead.

Unexpectedly, I was born today.

The Gorefiend grinned and said with a grin: "Little Haitang, I was in the Forgetfulness Sect 30 years ago, but seeing your master looks so beautiful and gave birth to the idea of Lianxiangxiyu, I gave up beheading. You were only eighteen years old at the time. Little girl."

"Predecessors." Nalan Haitang clasped his fists, without a big push, this kind of invincible powerhouse thirty years ago, who knows what level he has accumulated now.

"Auntie, what else..."

Ye Hao introduced seven powerhouses one after another, and finally his eyes fell on the last old man who didn't look good.

The old man was so lifeless, as if he was about to step into the grave at any time, but he felt terrifying.

Even the look in his eyes by the Gorefiend was full of jealousy.

Nalan Haitang completely lost his edge and asked, "What is this old man?"

Ye Hao's face was also full of awe, and he clasped his fists to the old man, and introduced: "This old ancestor is to kill the last elder of Shenzong."

boom!

Nalan Haitang's eyelids jumped wildly.

Oh My God.

This is the power of his own, the ruthless person who pulled the Divine Killing Sect to the second place.

Fifty years ago, he still killed the great elder of Shenzong, and fought \*\*\*\* battles with the great elder of the Martial God Hall to win the throne of the first sect.

Later, both lost.

The Great Elder of the Wushen Temple fell shortly afterwards, and later it is said that he also fell.

I didn't expect to live to this day.

Counting the age, I am afraid that he is already 110 years old.



Lived for more than a century.

Properly old antique.

"Oh, in the \*\*\*\* battle, I was seriously injured and dying, relying on a peerless treasure medicine to continue my life. These years, living in seclusion, lingering, I didn't expect Kill Shenzong to drop out of the rankings, ranking third."

"Old predecessors, the third place is pretty good, I am only ranked 30th in Wang Qingzong."

"The Wangqingzong was very powerful back then, even stronger than killing the Shenzong. It's a pity that an accident happened, I also saw it in my eyes."

Old Antique waved his hand and said, "Don't talk about it. This time I sensed that my time limit is approaching, and I am ready to go out and take a look at this prosperous world."

"I didn't expect Ye Xingzhi's clan leader to invite my Zongda elder to help kill the enemy. I thought, it's my old bone, it's an active muscle and bone."

Nalan Haitang was frightened.

The commander of the Anbu of the Xiao clan, the blood demons, and the old antique killing the Shenzong...

A total of eight are amazing.

Nalan Haitang also decided to join. After all, with so many seniors participating, it would be too shameful for her to refuse.

That is to say, the nine giants besieged and killed, even if Ye Fan had three heads and six arms, he still had to fall.

Ye Hao smiled at the corner of his mouth: Finally the call was completed, the next step was to find Ye Fan.

"Predecessors, let's rest in Wangqingzong first. We are familiar with each other, so that we can cooperate with each other easily. Ye Fan also has his own power. We must not be underestimated. We must not make mistakes. Complete the task, and my father will perform to you. Promise of."

Chapter 759: New grudges and old grudges!

"Promise, what promise?" Nalan Haitang couldn't help asking.

"There is nothing we can't say. For example, when he kills Shenzong's elders, he takes action. My father promises that it will be difficult to kill Shenzong in the future, and my royal family can provide assistance."

"For another example, Senior Gorefiend, he shot, my father gave him a picture of true meaning."

Scroll of true meaning!

Nalan Haitang and the others, including Old Antique, flashed their eyes.

The true meaning of this thing is unexplainable, but it is a powerful killer move.

Generally speaking, true meaning is what the giants study and comprehend. As long as one masters the true meaning, at least it is superior among giants.

The reason why Shenshenzong is called Shenshenzong is because the ancestors have a stone carving that can understand the true meaning of killing.

However, the stone carvings of the True Meaning of Killing God Sect were too low-level, not as strong as the scroll of True Meaning of Killing in the Central Hall of the Ye Royal Family.

"The Ye clan master is really generous, and he actually sent out all the scrolls of true meaning." Old Antique sighed.

Ye Hao sneered in his heart.

What a scroll of true meaning is just a copy of the pattern on the bronze pillar, the most inferior thing.

But even if it was just copying, it also contained a trace of the true meaning of killing, enough to fool the old thing like the blood demon.

Naturally, it is impossible for Ye Hao to speak out.

In the end, after hearing about Ye Xingzhi's promises to many powerful men, Nalan Haitang asked, "Ye Hao, what promise does your father have to me?"

"Uh, no."

"No?" Nalan Haitang was stunned, and then said angrily: "What does Ye Xingzhi mean, do you look down on me!"

"Auntie, you misunderstood. My father said that you owe him a favor. Now you need to pay it back, so you don't need to promise or pay you."

Nalan Haitang frowned.

She does owe Ye Xing one's affection.

Ye Xingzhi helped her a lot when she was able to sit on the seat of suzerain, and jointly solved one of her biggest rivals.

Nalan Haitang was too lazy to entangle, and said: "You guys finally get together. Why don't you have a martial arts exchange. I think they will benefit a lot from each other."

"That's what I meant." The blood demon laughed.

Others also agreed.

Not long after, on the martial arts field, nine people sat cross-legged, forming a huge circle.

Nine people shot from time to time, and others came to crack and clarify some problems.

But Ye Hao entered the Lotus Peak.

This is where the disciples of Wangqingzong rest. There are dense caves on the huge mountain peak.

"Yin Qi is so heavy."

Ye Hao smacked his tongue, Wang Qingzong was a female disciple, not a male disciple.

Even the fierce beasts in the sect are female.

"Sisters, here I am."

Ye Hao's thoughts were fiery, his face flushed, and the meteor walked into the Lotus Peak with strides.

"stop!"

The guard woman stopped him.

Ye Hao shouted, "Bold, don't you know that I am the eldest son of the Ye royal family? Sovereign Wangqing and my father are good friends. It's my Aunt Haitang. You are what you dare to stop me."

The guard woman was taken aback.

Ye Hao is not a weak person himself, the second master of the transformation realm, with a trembling aura, shook the woman away and swaggered into the mountain.

...

Outside the mountain range where Wangqingzong is located.

Six men and women appeared.

Everyone was wrapped in robes and couldn't see the real face, but it was very cold and intimidating.

These six people are all giants.

"Sister, why hesitate? The six of us are working together and we are worried that we can't kill Nalan Haitang's bitch."

"That's it, let's go in freely!"

The five were filled with indignation.

The leading woman let out a series of cold laughter, her voice old and hoarse.

"Back then, it was supposed to be my successor to the lord, but I didn't think that Nalan Haitang's bitch, Lianhe Ye Xingzhi would murder me."

"Fortunately, I have a big fate, and fake death deceived my eyes and ears, and recovered a life. To this day, I have succeeded in learning, and there are five younger siblings. How can Nalan Haitang be our opponent."

"However, it's too boring to just go in like this, let's have fun."

"Follow me into the mountains, listen to my orders, and don't act rashly."

The six were just about to leave.

Sudden.

With roaring waves, a fighter plane came flying across the sky and rushed into the mountains.

"What a powerful fighter."

The old woman's eyes became sharp.

She can survive and come to the point where she is today. The most important thing is to be cautious and cautious.

"The fighter must be the strong, and depending on the destination, it should be Wangqingzong."

"Nalan Haitang, that bitch, did he know that I was coming to avenge him and called his helper in advance?"

"Sister, it's impossible, our whereabouts are very mysterious, no one will find out." said a man behind.

"Yeah, big sister, don't be suspicious. Why don't you go in and see the situation first, and you will meet me outside." said a impatient.

The old woman shook her head: "Don't be reckless, just wait and see the changes. I have a hunch that something big will happen to Wangqingzong. If there is chaos, it will be more conducive for us to take action."

Chapter 760: Self-investment

The fighter plane landed.

Ye Fan, Xing Tian, and Yu Hong walked out.

"The front is the gate of Wangqingzong. We rushed into the mountains. We must have been discovered. Someone will find them soon." Yu Hong said.

as predicted.

In minutes, the sentry rushed.

A group of women surrounded Ye Fan and the leader shouted: "Who are you! This is the territory of Wang Qingzong, leave quickly, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

Yu Hong clasped his fist and said, "Little Wu Wang of the Martial God Temple, come to pay a visit."

"War God Temple?"

"Little Wu Wang?"

The guards glanced at each other, they weren't any strong men, and they had never seen King Xiaowu.

"Wait a minute, let me inform."

Not long after, a grand master came, an elder, saw Yu Hong, held his fist and asked: "Little Wu Wang, what's the matter with you in my sect?"

"Just say it here."

"Come with me."

Under the leadership of the elders, Ye Fan and the three entered the Wangqingzong.

Women come and go.

Ye Fan was a little uncomfortable.

Because the Yin Qi is too heavy.

He cultivates the domineering body, taking a masculine and domineering path, with yang energy like fire.

But now the raging Yang Qi has encountered a torrent of Yin Qi, and it is a bit unbearable.

Sure enough, no matter how strong a man is, he can't hold back too many women's demands.

Ye Fan realized the true meaning of life.

"Three, sit down."

At the meeting hall, the elder motioned to the servant to come to tea, and then asked: "I am the elder of the house, if you have anything, you can talk to me."

Yu Hong looked at Ye Fan, who said: "I am very interested in the secret recipe of Wangqingzong to cut off the seven emotions and six desires. I don't know if I can observe it."



"The secret formula of Zhanqing, this is the secret of our Wangqingzong, how can it be observed by others. Your words are astonishing, and something is wrong."

The elder's face is a bit ugly.

Also very confused.

On the way, he felt that King Wu was headed by this silver-haired man.

What is his identity?

Due to the great changes that happened in the past, Wang Qingzong has not completely recovered its vitality, so the disciples of the disciples are deeply rooted, and the news is slightly unclear.

This elder didn't know Ye Fan.

Yu Hong was worried about the friction between the two sides, and quickly explained: "Elder, this is Lord Ye Fan."

"What did you say?"

The elder has a strange face.

Yu Hong thought he was shocked, and smiled: "White clothes and silver hair, this is the sign of Lord Ye Fan. The elders don't know about these major events, such as the historical sites of the Northern Wilderness and the killing of the Xiao royal family."

"Are you Ye Fan?"

"it's me."

The eyes of the elders are uncertain.

Sect Master and the others discussed \*\*\*\* Ye Fan in the martial arts field, but they didn't expect Ye Fan to come to the door by himself.

I don't know if it is good or bad.

Fighting in Wangqing Sect, there is no doubt that the entire sect will be destroyed.

Must be treated with care.

The elder tried his best to restore calm, and said, "It turned out to be Lord Ye. Of course I have heard of your deeds. I was abrupt."

"It's okay."

"The secret formula of Zhanqing is confidential. I can't decide on this matter. Wait a moment and I will notify the Sect Master."

The elder hurried away.

Martial arts field.

Nalan Haitang and others are still communicating, passionate and in full swing.

"Sect Master, stop for a while, something serious happened."

"what?"

"Ye Fan is here."

Everyone was stunned.

Then, Nalan Haitang shouted: "What nonsense, are you looking for punishment!"

The elder said anxiously: "Sect Master, it is true that Ye Fan is in the meeting hall. I was also terrified. I didn't expect Ye Fan to send it to the door. What should I do now?"

Nalan Haitang looked at each other with Old Antique, Gorefiend and others, and found it interesting.

They didn't expect this situation at all.

"Where is Ye Hao?"

"Uh, I don't know, that kid doesn't know where he went."

"boom!"

Suddenly, the Lotus Peak vibrated.

then.

Ye Hao flew straight from a distance, hit the ground, and went deep into the hole.

Everyone saw that Ye Hao was beaten into a pig's head, dying, especially the crotch, dripping with blood.

"what happened?"

Nalan Haitang's face changed.

At this time, Lianhua Peak heard a cold word: "Master, this son enters the Lianhua Peak and violates the junior sister, it is a heinous crime!"

The corners of the blood demons and others twitched.

This Ye Hao was too courageous. He was violating a woman in Wangqingzong. Isn't this looking for death?

Really think you can walk sideways?

Nalan Haitang was also very angry, but Ye Hao was Ye Xingzhi's son, so he couldn't let him die here.

Moreover, Ye Hao's crotch...

If it is abolished and cannot be passed down from generation to generation, Ye Xingzhi is afraid that he will kill Wangqingzong.

Nalan Haitang said: "What are you doing in a daze, quickly carry it over and let the doctor treat it, is it possible that Ye Hao will be abolished here?"

"Yes Yes Yes."

The elder grabbed Ye Hao and left.

At this time, the blood demon asked: "What do you think of the sovereign?"

"Ye Fan throws himself into the trap. This is a good thing. It saves us to look for it. However, we must never fight in our clan. That way, our clan will be ruined."

"That is for sure."

"Then please seniors go to the mountains to wait, or set up an ambush; wait for my news and kill Ye Fan outside."

"good!"

After the Gorefiend and others left, Nalan Haitang came to the meeting hall.

At that time.

Ye Fan, Yu Hong, and Xing Tian were all confused.

The words of Lianhua Peak just now spread to Wangqingzong, and they naturally heard it too.

Looks like there is a man in the clan?

It's weird.

Ye Fan instinctively increased his vigilance.

"metropolitan."

Yu Hong got up and greeted.

Ye Fan didn't move, looking at Nalan Haitang, and distinguished that there was a lot of violent and fierce aura remaining on his body.

These breaths are not in line with Nalan Haitang.

It's someone else's.

It should be a man, and a strong one, and more than one.

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Cultivating the overlord body has been small, his five senses are more acute than the pinnacle giant, and he can detect these subtle clues.

"Are you Ye Fan?"

When Nalan Haitang saw Ye Fan for the first time, he glanced at Ye Fan's handsome face a few more times.

Also, the otherworldly temperament.

This kid is worthy of being a Tianjiao!

"it's me."

"I have seen Sovereign Nalan."

Ye Fan showed enough kindness.

Nalan Haitang sat down and said coldly, "What are you doing in my sect?"

"The elder didn't talk to the lord?"

Ye Fan asked back.

This is unreasonable.

The elder went to call Nalan Haitang, how could he not mention this matter?

Ye Fan continued: "I want to see the secret recipe for Zhan Qing, I don't know if the Sect Master is willing."

Nalan Haitang said, "What do you want to see the secret recipe for Zhanqing?"

"To be honest, I want to crack it."

"Crack it?" Nalan Haitang thoughtfully, pondered for a moment, and replied: "I can promise you, but I have a condition."

Ye Fan thought he wanted to grind his lips or pay some benefits, but Nalan Haitang actually agreed so simply.

"Sovereign, please speak."

"How sure can you crack?"

"It's hard to say, after all, I haven't touched it. This requires research to give an answer."

Nalan Haitang paused, and said, "If you want to crack the secret recipe for Zhanqing, I need you to give me a cracking recipe."

Ye Fan asked in amazement: "What did the clan chief do to decipher the prescription?"

Nalan Haitang sighed: "I forget the great changes in Qingzong's history. Anyone who knows a little about the martial arts world knows it. In order to avoid similar things from happening again, so if there are disciples who want to return to the secular world, Zongmen agrees. At this time, they need to use cracking recipes to get them to recover."

"In the past few decades, my clan has been studying secretly, but to no avail. Since you are interested in researching, I am naturally happy."

"You wait a moment."

Nalan Haitang went to get the secret recipe, Ye Fan's face was sullen, and he told: "We will leave Wangqingzong later, and we will leave separately. Don't be together."

"Boss, what are you doing?"

"It's not what I want, but what I think Wangqingzong wants to do. Be careful, you don't go all the way with me."

Xing Tian and Yu Hong were surprised and suspicious.

Is it possible that Wangqingzong wants to deal with them? No way. Wang Qingzong has no reason to do this.