

Elegant SS 771

Chapter 771: Terribly fierce

Ye Fan and Nalan Haitang left Wangqingzong. In order to prevent the Gorefiend and others from discovering, they did not travel in the air and ran in the jungle.

After going for about a hundred miles, it finally stopped.

The environment here is very quiet.

There is a cold wind blowing from time to time, which really makes people feel chills.

"right here."

Nalan Haitang pointed to a gully and said.

Ye Fan frowned and said, "Isn't this just a simple ravine, where is it?"

"No, this refers to appearance. This ravine is only infinitely close to the projection of reality. In fact, there is no ravine here at all. If you go down, you will encounter a storm that I am afraid of."

"you sure?"

"Lie to you, I am your woman."

Ye Fan shuddered, "Come on, you are too old."

Nalan Haitang's face turned black.

"If you are scared, then I will accompany you to take a look, but you must go down slowly. Once you encounter a storm, run away immediately. Don't fight it because you can't fight it at all."

"Neither is my physical body?"

"I don't know, but you can try it a little anyway, come on."

Nalan Begonia took the lead and went down in the air.

Ye Fan followed and walked side by side with her.

The gully appears to be less than a hundred meters long, but in fact, it has not bottomed out even if it has become several hundred meters.

"I'm right, it's just an illusion, it's a real projection."

"It's incredible. What kind of projection can be so real, it can be said to be false and true."

"The most incredible thing is still down, you'll find out later."

It sank several hundred meters.

About a kilometer or so, a strong wind rushed up.

Then, every 100 meters of sinking, the intensity of the strong wind increases by one.

When it sinks two kilometers.

It can't be called the wind anymore, it's just a knife, and the ordinary master is here, and he will be strangled into meat in an instant.

"No way." Nalan Haitang said: "My current state, here is my limit, continue to go down, my gas mask is about to break."

However, Ye Fan was extremely excited.

"I'll bring you."

He grabbed Nalan Haitang, protected him in it, and continued to sink.

2100 meters.

2200 meters.

2300 meters.

2400 meters.

Finally, at a distance of 2500 meters, Ye Fan's gas shield broke open.

"rise!"

The power of qi and blood permeated the two Ye Fans.

continue.

2600, 2700, 2800...

3000 meters!

Ye Fan's white clothes were in tatters, and his body was covered with small bloodstains cut by the wind blade. A trace of blood overflowed, making him look like a blood man.

Nalan Haitang was terrified, and instinctively grabbed Ye Fan's arm.

If it hadn't been for Ye Fan to protect her with 80% qi and blood, she would have been strangled by the wind blade.

"This kid is too enchanting."

Nalan Haitang looked at Ye Fan, his heart surged, unable to calm down.

Throughout the ages.

None of the Sect Master of Wangqingzong descended to this place, with the highest record of 2800 meters.

Ye Fan broke it the first time.

"The 3000 meters hasn't bottomed out yet, how deep is this, and what's under it!" Nalan Haitang looked down, Youshen couldn't see the end.

Fierce land is often accompanied by giant treasures.

The more dangerous, the more precious the baby.

Therefore, the successive masters of Wangqingzong believe that there are peerless treasures underneath, and they all want to win.

However, they were unsuccessful.

"Ye Fan, can you go down?"

"No more."

Ye Fan's body trembled, obviously reaching the limit.

"Good guy, it's so refreshing, this is a good place to practice."

Nalan Begonia has a tingling scalp.

Ye Fan actually regarded this place as a place of cultivation. He was really a crazy kid.

"I don't know how deep it is, but it is certain that there must be a great secret underneath, accompanied by the treasures of heaven and earth."

"It's a pity, I'm not strong enough, not enough to explore."

Nalan Haitang said, "Let's go up quickly, don't make any changes."

Ye Fan nodded.

Who knows if there are any horrible taboos below, if a monster comes out, they will be in trouble.

Fortunately, nothing has changed.

Although protected by Ye Fan's vitality and blood, Nalan Begonia has also been affected.

The clothes were in tatters and large areas of skin were exposed.

Ye Fan is too.

The two were embarrassed.

Nalan Haitang grabbed some leaves to cover her body, and asked, "How about this place, you can kill the Gorefiends."

"Completely enough."

"The question now is, how to bring them here. I think so, you still pretend to be injured, I will hunt you down, and by the way, let the eight blood demons help." Nalan Haitang said.

Ye Fan said, "Isn't it possible for me to be a bait to attract people? There are other ways to fail."

Nalan Haitang said: "But be careful. Among the eight people, there is a Heng Lian master who is in the realm of harmony between man and nature. This kind of existence will change the world. Once he is not paying attention, he will use this method with blood. The demon and others moved out."

"This does require attention."

"You'd better be able to pull the eight blood demons into the abyss with the momentum of thunder. According to their physical strength, they should be cut into powder by the wind blade instead of 3000 meters or 2500 meters."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

The two did some exercises on the abyss, and returned to Wangqingzong one hour later.

...

Somewhere in the mountains.

The eight Gorefiends woke up from meditation.

Looking at the sky, it was about ten o'clock in the morning, and the blood demon said: "For so long, no news has come, is there something wrong with Nalan Haitang?"

"No." A message came from Commander Xiao's cell phone. He glanced at it an hour ago and said: "Nalan Haitang used her disciple Nalanzhi to seduce Ye Fan. It should be to injure Ye Fan and relieve the encirclement. Kill the pressure."

"It's really a good idea. Young and frivolous, full of blood, heroes are saddened by Beauty Guan. There are so many beautiful female disciples of Wang Qingzong, there is always one Ye Fan can like."

Words fall. Sudden.

Wang Qingzong rushed out a powerful energy fluctuation, which alarmed the eight Gorefiends.

"That's the breath of Nalan Haitang, coming so quickly."

"Is this the beginning!"

"Everyone get ready!"

The eight old monsters deserved to be experienced and veteran, scattered in an instant, and gathered three to five hundred meters between two.

The eight people formed a huge encirclement.

If you look at it from the sky, the position occupied by the eight people fits the eight sects of the gossip.

This is also a simple siege formation.

As long as the prey falls into it, the gossip and eight doors will open, and they will be killed in all directions, and they are all peak giants, who can stop them.

Ye Fan was afraid that he would die in one blow.

"what!"

Nalan Haitang's screams came, causing the eight Gorefiends to stun in their hearts.

"Ye Fan, do you dare to kill me, Ye Xingzhi will not let you go."

"Dying people, so much nonsense."

Ye Fan pinched his handprints to suppress Nalan Begonia.

The Nalan Haitang that Fantianyin hit was miserable and fell straight down.

"Nalan Haitang, we have no grievances and no grudges. You dare to seduce me with beauty, which caused me to be almost assassinated; if you don't kill you today, it is difficult to understand the hatred in my heart."

"The whole Wangqingzong will be enslaved by me."

"You demon." Nalan Haitang shouted angrily, but it was useless and was hit hard by Fan Tianyin.

Puff puff.

Blood spurted wildly, and blood stained the sky.

The hidden eight people saw it very clearly, Nalan Haitang was seriously injured and dying, not fake.

Can't you get it out?

"Dongtian Finger."

Ye Fan pointed and clicked, and a fierce finger light came to kill, the target was Nalan Haitang's eyebrows.

Ruthless, murderous.

Nalan Haitang was furious, Ye Fan was not acting, it was a real act, he wanted to kill her; then he lured the eight Gorefiends to Storm Gully.

Chapter 772: One against eight

"Senior, save me!"

Nalan Haitang couldn't take care of so much anymore, and the crisis of death made her shout hysterically.

The eight blood demons naturally heard them clearly and saw them clearly.

To save or not to save?

Once shot, Ye Fan must be vigilant to flee.

It is not easy to stop.

"Blood flames are overwhelming."

At the time of life and death, the blood demon couldn't help but shoot, and the turbulent blood and hot aura came to kill, blasting Ye Fan's finger light.

Then he rewinded and slaughtered towards Ye Fan.

"There are helpers!"

Ye Fan's face condensed, and he smashed the **** breath, and punched the blood demon.

hiss!

A puff of sour numb invaded the arm.

Ye Fan secretly sighed that he was worthy of being an old monster who had been famous for decades.

There are a total of eight such existences, and besieging him is indeed extremely dangerous.

Ye Xingzhi really lost his blood.

Fortunately, he expected the enemy to take the lead.

On the opposite side, the blood demon was also shocked, his arms trembling constantly, with the punch just now, he felt Ye Fan's powerful physique and strength.

This is something a young man in his early twenties can have!

Worthy of being an absolute arrogant!

It is indeed the person who made Ye Xingzhi capital jealous, wanted to kill, and cost a huge price to ask them to take action!

"Boy, stay."

"Only you?"

Ye Fan sneered, his eyes swept across the audience like electricity, and coldly said: "There is also an ambush, you old **** are really insidious. Nalan Haitang originally wanted to lure me over and kill me."

"The deity doesn't entangle with you, go back and kill Wangqingzong."

"Huh!"

Ye Fan turned around and left like lightning.

"Want to escape!"

The blood demon yelled and turned into a **** light to kill; the hidden Commander Xiao seven also killed out.

"Sect Master Nalan, are you okay?"

"I can't die. Ye Fan severely wounded me. I must beheaded to kill him to relieve my hatred. Also, my disciple Nalanzhi has poisoned him, don't look at him on the surface. In fact, there are internal influences, and he must not be allowed to escape. Be sure to keep me from forgetting the sentiment and not let him destroy! I pay such a high price, and it's up to you next. Ahem!"

Nalan Haitang coughed out a big mouthful of blood, weakened blood.

The seven commanders of Xiao commanded no doubt.

Because Nalan Haitang was seriously injured, all his internal organs were damaged, which is true.

"let's go!"

The seven chased after him.

Nalan Haitang took a deep breath and cursed in a low voice: "You **** Ye Fan, you don't have to be so serious in acting, I'm getting worse."

"boom!"

At this moment, an explosion came from a distance.

Nalan Haitang was startled, "Ye Fan won't really want to destroy Wang Qingzong, I have to go back and have a look."

Minutes after Nalan Haitang left, six figures appeared in this jungle. They were the six who arrived in the mountains yesterday.

"So strong!"

"They are all peak giants, it's terrible, who is that silver-haired man, is so enchanting."

"White-clothed and silver-haired, could it be Ye Fan, who is famous in the martial arts world recently!"

"It should be him!"

"Eldest sister, Nalan Haitang was seriously injured just now. We are fully capable of capturing and killing her, why don't we take action?"

The headed woman looked gloomy and said coldly: "Nalan Haitang is seriously injured. I can kill her at any time. I don't want to be in a hurry. I want to see it. This is an unforgettable scene."

Eight pinnacle giants besieged Ye Fan, this is definitely a rare event in the martial arts world in a century.

Can Ye Fan escape?

...

Outside Wangqingzong, Ye Fan punched out, but was stopped by the blood demon who had just arrived.

"Little devil, you dare to destroy Wangqingzong, the old man will smash you into pieces."

"Oh, it's not your power. Why do you feel bad about it? Could it be that you have a leg with Nalan Haitang. But you are too old. Nalan Haitang is under fifty years old. The maintenance is the same as that of a young woman in her early thirties. , She can look down on you."

"court death!"

Gorefiend Thunder was furious.

"I said, you are not my opponent yet, are you afraid that I will send you on the road?"

"The kid is arrogant."

The blood demon was extremely angry. Thirty years ago, he was the top powerhouse in the martial arts world, respected and respected by everyone.

Nowadays, they are even more experienced and daunted by everyone.

The little yellow-haired child dared to humiliate him.

court death! court death! court death!

"Boom boom boom..."

The successive collisions shocked the blood demon, and Ye Fan's toughness was beyond his expectation.

"I said, you can't kill me. Today, the deity killed Wangqingzong, see what you can do with me."

"Split Heavenly Palm."

A palm print covering the sky and sun appeared, slapped the Lotus Peak in the distance.

But at this moment.

A black breath rushed forward, piercing the palm print, and defeated it.

That was the Anbu commander of the Xiao family, wearing a black armor and a black helmet, only two cold eyes leaked, majestic, like a dark demon.

He has a spear in his hand.

The gun is like a dragon.

At the same time, the sky and the earth began to squeeze. This is the power of heaven and earth, and it was the master of Heng Lian in the realm of the unity of heaven and man.

Immediately afterwards.

A monstrous murderous aura filled the air. In that murderous aura, the old antique who killed Shenzong went up and down, his old eyes were like knives, and his eyes were as cold as bones.

...

The eight powerhouses have all arrived.

Ye Fan's pressure doubled and his body trembled; but this was not fear, but excitement.

"Rumble."

In the body, blood collapses like river water.

The overlord body unconsciously awakens.

That incomparable domineering aura broke through the squeeze of the power of heaven and earth.

Ye Fanyin danced wildly and laughed: "You old monsters know that it is not a good thing to live too long to be a monster if you are old. Today, I will send you collectively to the west to worship Buddha."

"ignorance!"

"madness!"

"ridiculous!"

The old monster scolded one after another.

"Qiankun moved around." Master Heng Lian moved and moved Ye Fan thousands of meters away from Wang Qingzong.

"Shoot!"

The Gorefiend roared.

All of a sudden, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, and eight monstrous killing methods came.

"Good job!"

Ye Fan screamed, waving his hands, his handprints were endless.

"Broken Sky Fist."

"Split Heavenly Palm."

"Take a foot on the sky."

"Dongtian Finger."

"Tear the sky."

"Catch the claws."

"Sky Shake."

"Fan Tianyin."

Ye Fan displayed eight unique skills one after another, with a momentum like a rainbow, respectively facing the killing attacks of the eight pinnacle giants.

Boom boom boom...

Continuous explosions wiped out the ashes of the mountains and forests in a radius of one thousand meters.

In the mountains, countless fierce beasts were frightened and fled in all directions.

"With one against eight, my god, those are eight peak giants, Ye Fan won't be able to become an immortal!"

"I admire the kid!"

"However, this is only the beginning. Ye Fan can't hold it anymore, it depends on whether he has any hope of fleeing."

"I think there is little hope, don't forget, there is a master of Heng Lian in the realm of the unity of nature and man. The method of moving the universe can make Ye Fan unable to escape."

In the jungle, six men in black were watching and discussing the battle; at the same time, Nalan Haitang was also watching the battle in a certain place.

The sky war is too fierce.

Only then did Nalan Haitang realize Ye Fan's strength and felt the gap.

"I don't know how this kid cultivated. It would be a pity if he was beheaded."

"Anyway, it has nothing to do with me. Gorefiends will not die, Ye Fan will not die, they depend on their good fortune."

"I understand about this matter, and I must ask Ye Xingzhi for compensation. I paid such a big price, I can't get nothing at all."

Chapter 773: Kaishan

"Little devil, there are a lot of unique skills, but it was just our temptation just now. Don't think we only have this level."

"Go all out, I'll follow along."

"On madness, you are the madest I have ever seen, and the old man is the most uncomfortable little young man in his life."

"I like the way you can't understand me and can't get rid of me!"

"Can't kill you? Tsk tsk, you really value yourself!"

After some words.

The blood demon's arrogance skyrocketed, and the power of the domain was released.

This realm is full of blood, violence, and ferocity, which can disturb the mind.

at the same time.

The six people including Commander Xiao also displayed the domain; the remaining Heng Lian master, who is the unity of heaven and man, uses the power of heaven and earth to block the sky and the earth.

Ye Fan became the turtle in the urn.

"Why doesn't this guy escape? Why is it tough with the blood demons?"

Nalan Haitang couldn't understand.

What exactly did Ye Fan want to do, the eight peak old monsters, he couldn't resist at all.

No such ruthless man has been born in the martial arts world!

"Awesome, these old immortals." Ye Fan exclaimed, his body trembling, and his bone head crackled like fried beans. This was the squeeze of the power of the domain and the power of heaven and earth.

His body is also filled with lead, and his actions are very difficult; this is the suppression of the power of the seven domains, how majestic!

The blood demon said: "Little devil, are you still crazy?"

"stupid guy."

Ye Fan spit out two words.

The blood demon said coldly: "Look at the old man slapped you to death if he has a hard mouth when you die."

Hum.

A **** palm print slapped it down. Don't want it fiercely.

Ye Fan raised his hand to stop, but it was difficult and slow, and the force to suppress the restraint was too strong.

"hold head high!"

There was a dragon chant.

Ye Fan roared wildly with brilliant eyes.

An extremely sharp breath burst out from his body, instantly cutting the power of the domain and the power of heaven and earth.

Even the **** palm print was cut open and disappeared.

Eight people were alarmed by this change.

"Open the mountain!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and swiped lightly.

All seven domains were cracked, and the power of heaven and earth collapsed.

"How can it be!"

The eight Gorefiends were dumbfounded, unknowable.

In the jungle, Nalan Begonia and the six men in black on the other side are also incredible.

The power of the seven domains is superimposed, and the power of heaven and earth is assisted, this kind of extreme blockade and suppression, it is impossible to break away from being a peak giant.

Ye Fan cracked and defeated them all in an instant! !

It's unbelievable.

"The sharp aura I saw at that moment was terrifying, and I felt that it was a true meaning."

"Extreme sharpness mixed with domineering true meaning."

The man in black is talking about it.

The eight blood demons were excited, Ye Fan actually grasped the true meaning, it was still such a terrible true meaning.

If it can be obtained, wouldn't it be possible to make further progress in strength?

At their level, it has been a long time to make money, reaching the limit is a bottleneck; it is too difficult to make progress, and true meaning is a way.

Ye Fan himself was quite surprised.

At the moment of life and death just now, the domineering body was shaking crazily, and the picture scroll of true meaning in his mind evolved madly, and his understanding became stronger and stronger.

Finally, the window paper was pierced.

Open the mountain sincerely to master.

"It's amazing, it's the true meaning of the mountain, it's extremely sharp and overbearing!"

Ye Fan secretly cheered.

At the same time, he has a deeper understanding of the exquisiteness of "Ba Ti Jue".

Cultivating the domineering body improves your comprehension.

Because of this, he was able to grasp the true meaning of Zhenhai and the true meaning of opening a mountain so quickly.

"The Overlord Body needs to cultivate hard. If I can step into the Dacheng Overlord Body, then my physical body will undergo earth-shaking changes again, which is equivalent to another reincarnation."

"At that time, I will be invincible just by relying on my physical body. At that time, the blood demon, the old guy, I can kill without a punch, at least he can be injured, and his psychological defense has collapsed and he dare not be an enemy. "

"But it's a pity that the eight Gorefiends can't see the time when my overlord body is great, because..."

"They have to die today!"

Ye Fan's needle shook the sky and roared, his voice was like a thunder rolling in the sky, shaking the sky and the earth.

"Look at my cards, kill you with one blow and so on."

Ye Fan raised his hand.

It's exactly the same as the previous action.

The eyelids of the eight Gorefiends jumped wildly, and they dared not touch their sharp edges, and quickly retreated.

at the same time.

Ye Fan fled in the direction of the fierce land.

"???"

The eight Gorefiends were stunned for a few seconds, and their faces were blue when they knew they had been cheated.

"Chase!"

"The little devil is strong outside, let's not be deceived anymore. I will trap him later and kill him together, and Chi will change."

"clear!"

Speeding along the way.

Ye Fan kept throwing skills from a fighter to a long-range mage.

However.

Ye Fan still underestimated the Eight Gorefiends.

The serious old monster was especially terrifying, Ye Fan was hit one after another, and his injuries were not light.

"scold!"

A black cold light struck like lightning.

Ye Fan's hair stood upright. It was Commander Xiao's spear. He shrank to an inch and went 30 meters away.

"The universe moves around."

But in an instant, Master Heng Lian moved him back again.

"Kill the common people."

The old antique who killed Shenzong stopped drinking, the gang gas turned into shape, the murderous gas turned into shape, and the sky full of skeleton soldiers drowned Ye Fan.

puff!

The spear took the opportunity to penetrate Ye Fan.

Fortunately, it was only a shoulder, but it also caused Ye Fan's pain and anger rose.

Ye Fan forced the spear out of his body.

Tear the sky!

The skeleton soldier was torn apart, and Ye Fan walked out; however, he was besieged by the Gorefiend and others.

"puff!"

Ye Fan's blood stained the sky, and he retreated from the battle, and finally approached the fierce hurricane.

In the jungle.

Nalan Haitang was struggling.

As long as there are traps in front of the blood demons, Ye Fan's plan will be ruined, and Ye Fan must be killed.

Ye Fan is already seriously injured now. Although the eight old monsters are also stunned, the injuries are not serious. If there is no miracle, the probability of killing Ye Fan is 100%.

"Would you like to say?"

Nalan Haitang's expression changed.

"Ye Fan is so enchanting, there must be a big man behind him, it is impossible to learn by himself without a teacher."

"If you die here, a big man must come to your door. I can't shirk the blame."

"never mind!"

Finally, Nalan Haitang gave up breaking through Ye Fan.

She dare not bet.

Regardless of whether Ye Fan and the Blood Demon are dead or not, she can ask Ye Xingzhi for a reward, so why bother to blend in now?

"Ye Fan, you are at the end of the road." Master Heng Lian moved to the front of Ye Fan with the Gorefiend Universe, and the two repelled Ye Fan back.

At the rear, Commander Xiao surrounded by six people.

Ye Fan immediately swooped down, the place was a ravine, and the hurricane below was fierce.

coming!

Nalan Haitang is extremely nervous, and his heart beats twice as fast.

Can Ye Fan succeed?

If this kid succeeds, slaying the eight peak giants, all of the old monster level, will surely make a sensation in the entire martial arts world.

Conferred directly!

At this moment, Nalan Haitang was born inexplicably, the idea of Ye Fan's successful counter-kill, and the birth of a generation of Tianjiao God of War.

Chapter 774: Shopping

"The old immortal, you still chase, press too tightly, Xiaoye will die with you." Ye Fan roared.

"Little devil, when are you still scaring people. I've been seriously injured, I want to see how you end up with us."

"You deceive people too much!"

"Hahaha, you are the one who deceived you. Kid, wasn't you crazy before."

Boom boom boom.

After successive confrontations, Ye Fan was beaten and fell quickly.

At first, Ye Fan worried that the blood demons would find the illusion of a gully.

Because this gully is 100 meters away, if it sinks farther than this distance, it will definitely alert the Gorefiend.

However.

The Gorefiend, the Old Antique Killing God Sect and others each released their monstrous **** arrogance and strong murderous aura, covering the world and making the gully look unreal.

This is a good thing for Ye Fan, and at the same time, he is also releasing the power of qi and blood.

"Open the mountain!"

Ye Fan had been brewing for a long time, and once again showed his true meaning.

Suddenly an old monster was caught off guard, and an arm was cut off; another old monster was cut off by a leg.

It looks very tragic.

"what!"

"Little devil, I want to chop you into mashed meat!"

"Kill kill kill!"

The two old monsters went crazy directly.

For a time, the sky was turned upside down, and the cliffs on both sides of the ravine exploded continuously.

Ye Fan was trying to cope with it while calculating the distance.

It has sunk 1,000 meters.

But due to the fierce battle, Wind Blade was directly ignored, and thought it was a hurricane caused by the aftermath.

"At least you have to take them to a distance of 2500 meters to kill them; there is still a distance of 1500 meters, which is not easy."

"I estimate that they were aware of it at 1800 meters, and the aftermath of the battle could not cover the windblade storm."

Ye Fan is actually very stressed.

Once it fails, there are endless troubles.

"war!"

Ye Fan Lei Ting stopped drinking.

Now he can only go frantically and desperately, so that the fighting is full, so that the Gorefiends can't notice it.

"Curse!"

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan fought **** battles, but the combination of the eight old monsters was really too strong to cause substantial damage to them.

On the contrary, the old monsters got more and more excited as they fought, as if they had returned to their youth and showed their passion.

"Killing God slashed."

The old antique who killed Shenzong grabbed it with a big hand, and the qi turned into a giant knife, which was cut down in a weird and domineering manner.

A vortex appeared in Ye Fan's palm.

In the use of devouring method, swallowing qi, weakening the power of the old monsters' unique learning.

"puff!"

However, this move smashed Ye Fan down quickly, a blood hole appeared in his chest, and his breastbone could be seen.

"Old thing, this knife almost killed me, I remember, I will kill you in the future, and killing Shenzong will be the end!"

"Boy, you have no chance."

"Everyone catches up quickly and can't let him escape."

Seeing the eight people chasing quickly, Ye Fan rolled his eyes and roared: "The wind is here, endless wind blade!"

1800 meters.

The wind blade began to affect the old monsters.

The Gorefiend was shocked: "What a strong wind blade, how many fascinating things this kid has."

Commander Xiao's eyes flickered, and he said in a deep voice, "This Wind Blade is so strong, the closer you go to Ye Fan, the stronger the Wind Blade, which is a trouble."

Master Heng Lian relied on his own physical strength and fearlessness, and urged: "What are you afraid of? The eight of us will join forces, and we are still afraid that the wind blade storm will not succeed. Hurry up and chase, this is an abyss, lest Ye Fan boy find another. Way out."

Seeing eight people chasing after him, Ye Fan was overjoyed and finally took the bait.

2000 meters.

2100 meters.

2200 meters.

2300 meters.

Suddenly, the eight Gorefiends stopped.

The strength of the wind blade shocked them. Is this really Ye Fan's unique skill?

Why is it endless?

"Oops!"

Suddenly, Commander Xiao's eyes changed drastically, and he roared: "Come on, this should be a fierce land, we are pitted."

"what!"

Everyone was alarmed.

At this moment, a roar was passed from the top of the head.

"It's Ye Fan!"

"When did this kid ran over us? What is he going to do!"

In the wind blade violent storm, Ye Fan closed his eyes and opened his arms, a turbulent and heavy aura fell down.

Commander Xiao's spear trembled, and he roared, "Quick, rush out!"

"late."

Abruptly, Ye Fan opened his eyes, and the light burst.

"Kaishan Zhenhai!"

The fusion of the two true meanings resulted in a qualitative change.

Bang bang bang bang.

The wind blade exploded.

The whole fierce land became extremely violent, as if boiling water was boiling.

The strength of the wind blade at 2300 meters has suddenly doubled.

"what!"

"what!"

With two screams, the gas shields of the two old monsters whose arms and legs had been cut off just now exploded, and the whole person was enveloped by the wind blade.

The flesh and blood were gone in an instant.

Then the bones were also cut into powder, dying in ashes.

A moment's matter.

This makes the Gorefiend six creepy.

What a terrifying and fierce land.

"Ye Fan, this little devil, has already planned and deliberately lured us to come, **** it!"

"kill!"

The six rushed up.

Where did Ye Fan let him do as he wished, the two true meanings of Kaishan Zhenhai merged, and his power skyrocketed.

This is by no means $1+1$ equal to 2, it is far greater than 2.

"puff!"

Kaishan's true and sharp force wounded all six of them, and the spear in Commander Xiao's hand appeared cracked and almost broke.

at the same time.

Zhenhai's true meaning, the heavy and unmatched force suppressed, and the six people fell quickly.

You know, the true meaning of opening a mountain is just entering the threshold, and the true meaning of Zhenhai, Ye Fan is already small.

Handy to use.

The six people fell quickly as if carrying an entire Atlantic Ocean on their backs.

"not good!"

Killing Shenzong Old Antique shouted.

2500 meters.

They have fallen to this point, and the wind blade is extremely terrifying.

"Puff puff."

All of a sudden, several old monsters were hung up on their bodies.

"what!"

Another old monster couldn't hold it anymore, and his legs were cut and turned into powder.

The lower body is gone.

"Do not!"

"Help me, man, help me!"

He was crying desperately and begging for help; but the Gorefiends were unable to protect themselves, where they could save him.

Without any doubt, this old monster was strangled.

In minutes, the three peak giants fell and passed out, enough to shock the martial arts world.

The Corpse Emperor launched the Dragon Slaying Plan, and currently also beheaded the three giants of Wu Shentong, Xuanyuan Changhong Clan Lord, and Fashen Dugu.

"Old things, now is not the time to be distracted." Ye Fan's joking words echoed in everyone's ears, causing the five people's eyelids to jump wildly.

The wind blade is too strong and turbulent, and even his vision is not blurred.

Whose side did Ye Fan appear?

Suddenly, Commander Xiao sensed, and shouted, "Brother Gorefiend, be careful!"

boom!

The Gorefiend is indeed very powerful, moving horizontally in an instant and attacking with a backhand.

But Ye Fan disappeared again.

"puff!"

On the left front of the Gorefiend, an old monster with protruding eyes, his face was full of disbelief and unwillingness.

A blood hole appeared in his heart, and his heart was gone.

"Boom!"

The wind blade strangled it.

Another fell.

Chapter 775: Man in black shot

"Bastard!"

Commander Xiao was furious, his cheeks were hot, and his judgment was wrong.

Ye Fan's goal is not the Gorefiend.

He felt played by Ye Fan.

This humiliation made Commander Xiao almost vomit blood.

Four peak giants have fallen.

The four of Blood Demon, Commander Xiao, Old Antique of Killing God Sect, and Master Heng Lian joined together, back to back, waiting in full array.

"That little devil is horrible in his flesh, and he can withstand the violent wind and blade. It's incredible."

"At this time you still want to praise him!"

"Ye Fan knows the two true meanings, and he can still use them together. I have to admire his genius."

"However, as long as we are more careful and survive this wave, we can fight back. The true power will not last long."

"Yes, don't forget that little devil's injury is serious and won't last long."

Ye Fan found that the four Gorefiends were standing guard and standing still, knowing that it was a little difficult.

As expected, the power of true meaning will not last long.

...

Outside.

The edge of the cliff.

Nalan Haitang found that the downside calmed down and was surprised.

ended?

Who won?

Is it true that they all die together?

Da da da.

Suddenly, a rustling voice came from behind, and Nalan Haitang was startled.

Turning back suddenly, she found six people in black surrounding her.

"Who are you?"

"Ten years, Junior Sister doesn't know me anymore, but I still remember it fresh."

The headed woman took off the hat.

Nalan Haitang's pupils contracted and exclaimed: "You, you...you are a senior sister!"

"You're not dead!"

"impossible!"

Nalan Haitang screamed, hell.

"God bless me, I took my life back from suspended animation."

Nalan Haizhu said with a smile.

Back then, she was the master sister of Wangqingzong, who could have inherited the position of suzerain, but Nalan Haitang and Ye Xingzhi colluded to murder her.

This hatred, Nalan Haizhu will never forget.

It is never too late for a gentleman to avenge him.

Now she is coming.

"Senior Sister."

At this moment, Nalan Haitang was extremely frightened. She knew that since Nalan Haizhu had come, it was impossible to let her go.

How to do?

"Senior Sister, you can't blame me for what happened back then, I'm all to Ye Xingzhi."

"Oh? Tell me, is there any secret."

Nalan Haizhu is not worried.

Nalan Haitang was seriously injured and could not escape her palm.

But Ye Fan, Blood Demon and others should all die together, otherwise it would be impossible for there to be no movement at all.

It's all under her control.

"Senior Sister, it is Ye Xingzhi's wolf ambition who wants to control Wangqingzong, so she grabbed me and forced me to cooperate with her, otherwise it would ruin me."

"I have no choice but to."

Nalan Haizhu sneered: "Do you think I will believe you?"

"Senior Sister, what I said is absolutely true, and I definitely didn't lie to you. If you don't believe it, let's go to Ye Xingzhi and question it face to face."

"I don't dare to go to Ye Xingzhi. He is now the head of the Ye royal clan, or an unfathomable pinnacle tycoon. I don't know if I go to die."

"Sister, what do you want to do? Do you want to kill me? I think we were like sisters, Master loved us the most, and you can't kill me. Sister, I know I'm wrong. Please spare my life. I will be the master. Wei Jhan yields to you, let me go."

Nalan Haitang knelt down, tears raining down.

"Hahaha."

Nalan Haizhu looked up to the sky and laughed.

"Unexpectedly, you, who have been arrogant since childhood, would have the side of kneeling down and begging for mercy."

"However, what you said is not bad. We are Master's most beloved disciple. If you kill you, I will go underground to see Master in the future, and there will be no way to explain it."

Seeing hope, Nalan Haitang nodded again and again: "Yes, yes, I know you know your righteousness, Senior Sister."

"But the capital crime is exempt from the living crime."

Suddenly, Nalan Haitang's face was pale again, without blood.

"Senior Sister, please don't, please forgive me once. From now on, can I leave Wangqingzong? Please, Senior Sister."

Nalan Haizhu sneered: "I don't know how to punish you. I haven't figured out how to punish you, but it will be a long time to come. I have time to torture you, so that your little **** life is better than death."

Nalan Begonia's noodles are like ashes.

She knew that she was afraid it would be difficult for the rest of her life.

Rather than being locked up like a dog, tortured and bullied, it is better to die vigorously.

Nalan Haitang is also a ruthless person.

Without saying a word, he jumped off the cliff resolutely and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"what!"

Nalan Haizhu rushed to the edge of the cliff and his face became extremely ugly.

"Sister, I'll go down and catch her."

"No!" Nalan Haizhu shouted: "I can't go down, here is a fierce land with a terrifying wind blade storm. This is the secret of Wangqingzong, and only the lord knows it. The reason I understand is that the master wanted to pass on the seat back then. Drive me, tell me in advance."

A man in black asked: "So scary?"

"What do you think?" Nalan Haizhu snorted: "Eight old monsters, no matter how enchanting Ye Fan is, he can't fight back. Only by using this stormy land can he have a chance to fight back. But now it seems that they are all gone. "

"Sister, what shall we do, now go to take over Wangqingzong? Hey, I heard that the female disciples of Wangqingzong are all beautiful women, don't I want to die happily." The three men smiled obscenely and their eyes were full of greed.

Nalan Haizhu said: "Don't worry about taking over the Wangqingzong, to prevent the little bit Nalan Haitang from having other ways to escape. You are all scattered."

"This gully is only about five miles long, and you squatted one mile apart."

"good!"

Five people in black leave.

Nalan Haizhu thought for a while and carefully entered the abyss. She knew this junior girl well and shouldn't die so easily.

Somewhere in the abyss.

Ye Fan guarded Nalan Haitang and asked, "What's the matter, what are you doing here?"

Just now Nalan Haitang fell down and was found by him and saved it easily.

"Ye Fan, I owe you my life."

"You are not bad, you have not revealed my plan, otherwise I will not be able to fight back so smoothly."

"All dead?"

"Four cuts, and the remaining four are stubborn. I can't move at the moment."

Ye Fan was seriously injured.

Especially the blood hole in the chest, shocking, Bai Sensen's bones can be seen.

Nalan Haitang took a breath.

The fall of the four old monsters was so terrible, it was definitely a huge event. It was incredible that Ye Fan managed to achieve this point.

"By the way, Ye Fan, you have to protect me."

"what's up?"

"It's like this..." Nalan Haitang briefly talked about the ins and outs, and pleaded: "Nalan Haizhu will definitely come down to investigate. I'm dead when found, you must save me."

"This is the grievance within your sect, I am not greedy."

"Ye Fan, please." Nalan Haitang suddenly hugged Ye Fan, and the whole body clung to Ye Fan tightly, wishing to get into Ye Fan's body.

Chapter 776: Kill the Gorefiend

Ye Fan is petrified.

It was the first time Ye Fan was hugged by an old aunt who was almost fifty years old. Ye Fan was covered with goose bumps.

However, Nalan Haitang has no scruples, like an octopus entwined, inseparable at all.

Nalan Haitang couldn't help it, only Ye Fan could save him now.

"Come down."

"Impossible, you can kill me. Anyway, if you don't save me, I will also be killed by Nalan Haizhu. Instead of dying in her hands, it is better to die in the hands of your enchanting handsome guy."

Ye Fan was speechless.

At this time, there was some movement below.

The true meaning power began to weaken, and the four blood demons wanted to break through.

Ye Fan was anxious and said helplessly: "Okay, I can save you, come down, don't bother me to kill the four Gorefiends."

"I can help you."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes lit up, and after thinking about it, Nalan Haitang might really be able to help her; after all, she has the trust of the four Gorefiends.

"Are you sure you can help me?"

"Don't worry, at this point, we are all grasshoppers on the same rope. I will not lie to you. I will go down and get close and take the opportunity to sneak attack. You seize the opportunity."

"How much can you still play?"

"With a full blow, if you grasp it well, you can at least kill an old monster, and at the worst, you can seriously injure one. Don't underestimate me."

"That's good." Ye Fan solemnly said, "You help me solve the four Gorefiends, and I will save your life."

"make a deal."

But there is another problem, Nalan Haitang said: "This wind blade is too terrifying, how should I go down?"

Ye Fan thought for a while and said, "I will use Zhenhai's true meaning to suppress the wind blade around you; if the blood demon asks, you can find an excuse to explain."

"we can only do this."

Nalan Begonia sank.

Ye Fan secretly shot, and after a while, Nalan Haitang saw the four trapped Gorefiends.

"senior."

"Nalan Haitang, why are you here?" The four blood demons were surprised.

Nalan Haitang licked the blood and said, "You kill me, and I followed me too. I noticed that there was no movement. I went down and took a look. I didn't expect the four seniors to be trapped. Where are the other four seniors?"

"Already fallen."

"What!" Nalan Haitang pretended to be shocked, with first-class acting and no flaws.

Commander Xiao asked: "In your state, how did you come here with Fengjian?"

Nalan Haitang took out a small bead and fabricated it and said, "This is the treasure of my Forgetfulness Sect. It has mysterious power and can weaken the power of the wind blade, so I can come here."

"So amazing?"

The four of them looked suspicious.

Nalan Haitang said, "Don't worry about that much, the four seniors will leave here with me and talk about it."

She approaches.

Ye Fan secretly manipulated to suppress the wind blade power.

The four Gorefiends realized that the strength of the Wind Blade had decreased. Originally, they were confronted with the strength of the true intention and the Wind Blade at the same time. They were in a dilemma before they were trapped.

Now that the power of the wind blade is weakened, they are completely able to get out of trouble.

"Good, good." The Gorefiend chuckled, "Sect Master Nalan, it's not in vain that I save you in the mountains."

"Senior save me, how can I forget. But Ye Fan is really amazing, the four seniors must kill him."

"This is inevitable."

"Senior, don't make a big move, we can kill Ye Fan by surprise."

The four Gorefiends have no opinion.

Nalan Haitang approached the blood demon and whispered: "Come one by one, moving together will inevitably arouse Ye Fan's alertness. If you escape, you will be over. Senior blood demon, let's get out of it first."

"go!"

The Gorefiend took Nalan Haitang away from the three Commanders Xiao.

In an instant.

Ye Fan lifted the power of suppressing the wind blade, and the blood demon was attacked by the terrifying wind blade.

at the same time.

Nalan Haitang made a full blow, bombarding the blood demon's head.

Such a terrifying attack did not explode the Gorefiend, but was seriously injured.

"Dong Tian Zhi!"

Ye Fan pointed a finger, and then he didn't look at the blood demon, because the blood demon was bound to die.

Sure enough, the eyebrows of the haunting Gorefiend were pierced.

He was subsequently strangled.

A generation of ruthless people in the martial arts world fell, and there was no ashes left.

"not good!"

The sudden change made Commander Xiao and the three people angry.

Nalan Haitang actually betrayed!

Originally the four teamed up to contend with the power of the wind blade and the true will, but now there is one less blood demon, which makes them a little unstable.

"kill!"

Ye Fan can only fight one.

All the power of true intentions attacked the only Master Heng Lian, and quickly suppressed Master Heng Lian to a fall.

In the blink of an eye, I reached 2800 meters.

"what!"

Master Heng Lian screamed.

The wind blade in this place was so terrifying that he couldn't stand it at all, and his lower body was strangled.

"Do not!"

Master Heng Lian's eyes are splitting.

"Ye Fan, I won't let you off if I'm a ghost! Ye Fan! Ye Fan!"

"The world moves around!"

"Commander Xiao, killing the seniors, I won't survive, send you out, you must avenge me!"

"Vengeance!"

Master Heng Lian exploded and fell; at the same time, Commander Xiao and Old Antique disappeared.

Nalan Begonia's head exploded. I didn't expect this change. I couldn't help but screamed hysterically: "Ye Fan, chase down! Quick! You can't let them live, they will retaliate against me! I will die, chase down! "

Chapter 777: Alarm the martial arts world

Master Heng Lian was so bold in the face of death that Ye Fan did not expect that Commander Xiao and Old Antique would run away. This was definitely a big trouble.

One backed by the Xiao royal family and the other backed by the Killing God Sect were big forces and there were huge hidden dangers.

"go!"

Ye Fan grabbed Nalan Begonia and rushed up quickly.

Fortunately, the master of horizontal training was not strong enough.

Therefore, Ye Fan can still feel the breath of the two.

"Um?"

"There is movement!"

Nalan Haizhu, who was cautiously coming down, felt something, his face tightened.

Huh!

Huh!

Commander Xiao and Old Antique appeared.

When I saw Nalan Haizhu, I thought it was the one who besieged them, so he shot directly without saying a word.

"Humph!"

Nalan Haizhu was not afraid.

You know, back then, she was a big sister, stronger than Nalan Haitang, she has been practicing hard and strong in these years, needless to say.

Looking at the two Commanders Xiao, they are in an injured state, not in their heyday.

"Killing God slashed."

"Thousand Shadow Spear!"

A huge knife slashed vertically; hundreds of spear shadows swept across.

Nalan Haizhu slapped a palm with one hand, and shouted, "Xuanyin palm!"

boom! boom!

When the two collide, the energy explodes.

Commander Xiao and Old Antique were shaken back and fell one hundred meters.

At the same time, Ye Fan came out: "You want to escape, huh, idiotic dreams, come over to me!"

Ye Fan snatched it.

Domineering.

Commander Xiao and Old Antique looked at each other, roaring again and again, and rushed up frantically.

"Sister!"

Five men in black arrived upon hearing the news.

"Nalan Haitang, you really are not dead, haha, got caught, now it's up to you where to escape."

"Eldest sister, in order to avoid accidents, I think it's fine to kill them directly."

"Do you dare to kill me?"

A man sneered, "I dare not, believe it or not, before killing you, I will taste it first."

Nalan Haitang was very disdainful, looked at Nalan Haizhu, sneered: "Sister, what do you think?"

Nalan Haizhu's face was pale.

Ye Fan actually ordered her!

Damn it!

However, Nalan Haizhu was really jealous. Ye Fan killed six old monsters and hunted down the remaining two.

If it is the same, it's nothing more. If it succeeds, it will be terrifying.

She may not have played Ye Fan.

"Sister, what are you hesitating?"

"Okay." Nalan Haizhu waved his hand and said coldly: "Nalan Haitang, let you live a few more days."

"Let's go and return to the Forgetfulness Sect."

"You guys, be honest, don't mess around in Wangqingzong, this is an order!"

Several men looked puzzled, but they could only listen to what the eldest sister said, very helpless and aggrieved.

...

Woo woo woo.

Above the sky, between the clouds.

You chase me.

Commander Xiao and Old Antique fled frantically, and Ye Fan chased them.

In fact, they can flee separately, so Ye Fan can only chase and kill one of them.

But they dare not bet.

Who is Ye Fan chasing?

There is still care together, and once they are separated, they will be alone. They are not confident to deal with Ye Fan alone.

If you are scattered, you must die.

It all depends on Ye Fan's choice, with a 50% chance of death.

The two old monsters couldn't make up their minds and dare not bet on the half chance of survival.

"Two, don't run away. You can't escape. This is futile."

"Stop it, fight with me desperately, maybe you can kill me."

"You are old-timers who have been famous for a long time. Are you just so afraid of me as a younger generation? It's ridiculous to spread it out!"

The words of Ye Fan made Commander Xiao and the two people extremely humiliated, they had never been so humiliated.

scold!

A sword qi came to kill, carrying a trace of the true meaning of opening the mountain, and it was very sharp.

Commander Xiao and the two dared not resist at all.

Can only hide.

"boom!"

Sword Qi bombarded the hill in the distance, blasting the top of the hill apart.

Old Antique gritted his teeth and said: "This kid is obviously seriously injured, how can he be so alive, how can his body be so tough."

Commander Xiao said: "This just shows that we are right to go together. If we are alone, I am afraid that he will be beheaded soon."

The two of them did not sit still, and shot while running away.

boom!

boom!

The sky roared constantly, causing people in many cities to think it was an exercise.

This chase is one hundred miles.

All three are exhausted.

"Ye Fan, you have to be forgiving and forgiving, do you really want to die with us?"

"Now I know to forgive people? You eight old immortal besieged me before, why don't you forgive me!"

"It's all arranged by Ye Xingzhi, he is the culprit, you should go find him!"

"I'll cut you off first, and I will look for him. Don't worry, you are all neat and tidy."

Ye Fan was very excited to hunt down.

In fact, his injury was really serious and painful, but he persisted.

He wanted to break and stand.

Maybe take this opportunity to impact Dacheng hegemony.

Do not expect success, as long as there is a little gain, it is very worthwhile.

"Rumble."

After rushing for another hundred miles, there was a thunderstorm ahead.

God helps me too.

Ye Fan was overjoyed and roared: "God's punishment!"

The thunderstorm weather is the time when the power of this faculty is the most powerful.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

Two powerful forces, mixed with lightning, fell down.

Commander Xiao's expressions changed drastically, and they had no time to escape.

"Shoot together!"

"boom!"

The blood spurted from the beating and almost fell from the air.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed and dripped.

"Old dog, when you want to kill me, you should be prepared to be killed by me."

"My proud son of Ye Fantian, can you old things kill you."

"Remember to be a smart man in your next life!"

"Curse!"

"Curse!"

Ye Fan frantically displayed his fascinating skills, and his mouth was also spurting blood, and his injuries became more serious.

He is desperately.

Reckless shot.

"what!"

Commander Xiao was hit, all the black armor on his body exploded, and his whole body was scorched.

Half of Old Antique's body was in tatters.

"Run away!"

"Get out of the thunderstorm zone as soon as possible. Here, that kid's combat power will rise."

"I understand here that there is a sect three hundred miles away. The ninth-ranked Crazy Battle Sect, the 72nd Sect, has a good relationship with the Shenzong Sect."

"Then go to the Mad Zongzong!"

The two of them spent their lives and potential to escape regardless of the consequences, Ye Fan was also desperate, and for this reason, he was absolutely immortal.

It is impossible to give up.

The pursuit of hundreds of miles, what a magnificent atmosphere, many warriors and strong men have discovered.

Gradually, the news spread in the martial arts world, setting off a big wave.

"The gossip, it is said that Wangqingzong came here!"

"what happened?"

"The latest information, the eight peak old monster giants besieged Ye Fan, and Ye Fan killed six people. Now they are chasing and killing the remaining two."

"Of those two, one is a commander of the Xiao royal family, and the other is a senior elder who killed the last Shenzong, an old antique-level figure!"

"Oh my God!"

The martial arts world is really fried.

Many people are dizzy.

Even if it is a strong master, even the master of the sect, even if it is an expert in the hidden world, it is cold and sweaty.

Eight old monsters besieged and killed, they were actually counter-killed, and the remaining two were still being hunted down!

Ye Fan, how evil is this son!

"Are they there now?"

"It is said that on the side of Crazy Battle Sect, I heard that a large number of powerful people in Killing Shenzong have been dispatched, and I want to rush to rescue!"

"I heard that the royal family of Xiao has also changed."

"Hurry up and go to the Mad Zongzong!"

The martial arts world is surging.

And the Mad Zongzong was also fully on guard, and all the strong appeared.

As the ninth-ranked sect, the mad war sect is strong and possesses violent secrets to improve combat power, and few people dare to provoke the mad war sect.

"coming!"

On the rooftop, Sect Master Kuangzhan said, he is an old man, but he is fierce and fierce.

"puff!"

In the sky, countless clouds exploded.

The monstrous qi and blood stained half of the sky, and the two figures fell towards the wild Zhanzong.

Chapter 778: Eight hundred miles of blood and fire!

"Friends of the Mad Zongzong, support quickly."

Commander Xiao and Old Antique screamed hard, they were too badly injured.

A blood hole appeared in Commander Xiao's body, and a kidney was blown up; Old Antique had an arm cut off.

All in all, it was very miserable, and made the strong of the mad war sect be frightened.

Huh!

Sect Master Mad Zhan rushed to the sky, before speaking, a violent fist came to kill.

This fist light carries the power that is as heavy as the sea.

Sect Master Mad Zhan's face changed drastically.

"Get out of here!"

The gates of the violent war sect that Ye Fan roared were shaking, and the master of the mad war was smashed into the distant mountain peak by this fist.

Sect Master Kuangzhan rushed out of the ruins, burning with anger, but still held back, persuading him:
"Mr. Ye Fan, your subordinates are merciful."

"Keep your sister."

Ye Fan reached out and shot out the claws, trying to capture the two.

The strong of the mad war sect is eager to try.

"I see who dares to make a move!"

Ye Fan burst into tears, with blood dripping from the sword in his hand, his eyes turned red, and his
**** hair danced wildly.

A sword slashed down.

This sword, Guanghan's entire mad war sect.

Suppress everything.

This sword was made by Ye Fan with all his strength and at the cost of aggravating his injuries. It
contained the true meaning of the mountain.

The suzerain of the mad war sect and even all the strong are trembling physically, feeling that they will
be killed by this sword immediately.

"Do not!"

Commander Xiao shouted in horror.

Because, with this sword, the target is him.

"why me!"

Commander Xiao screamed wildly.

"what!"

"I'm not willing! Why! Ye Fan, you must die!"

"I curse you will be condemned by heaven!"

"puff!"

No matter how he resisted, it was futile after all, and was split in half by this sword.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan punched the two halves of his body and exploded.

The commander-in-chief of a generation has fallen!

The world is dead.

The mad Zong Zong powerhouse was horrified, and his whole body was cold.

It was extremely shocking and deeply rooted to see the old peak monster being beheaded.

But the old antique who killed Shenzong no longer lost his heart, and was scared to death.

"Ye Fan, you have already killed Commander Xiao, let me go, I'm on the verge of my life, I will live a good life in a few years, let me die. I promise not to be your enemy, I was wrong!"

"Now knowing it was wrong?"

Ye Fan's eyes sneered.

Old Antique knew that Ye Fan would never let him go anyway, and was filled with grief and indignation, and shouted, "Crazy Zongzong save me!"

"Dare they!"

Ye Fan strode forward and no one stopped him.

The face of Mad Zhan Sect Master changed, and finally, for the sake of his own sect, he sighed and shouted: "Old predecessors, I don't mix this matter with Mad Zhan Sect."

"you!"

Old Antique was furious.

Ye Fan laughed: "Old stuff, give up your heart now."

"Ye Fan, you and I don't share the same sky."

Old Antique's lower body was burning, it was a black flame, very strange.

Along with the burning of the black flame, his breath suddenly soared, as if he had recovered to its peak period.

"Blood sacrifice!"

Sect Master Kuangzhan exclaimed.

"Killing Shenzong's taboo secret technique, blood sacrifice to yourself, restored to its heyday, but it can only last for a while, it is a desperate secret technique!"

Ye Fan suddenly realized.

Desperately?

Is he so desperate!

"Tyrants!"

Ye Fan roared, his body trembled, the blood in his body was tumbling, and the energy of flesh and blood was burning.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Constantly, Ye Fan's aura was also rising.

Upon seeing this, Old Antique was shocked again.

"This kid really doesn't care about anything, just wants to work hard. How to provoke this kind of evildoer, **** it!"

"Kill the common people!"

Old Antique played a murderous aura and turned into a skeleton soldier to kill.

But this is all tricks.

Ye Fan tore everything apart and found that Old Antique did not continue to take action, but fled.

He chased after him.

The people of Mad Zhanzong breathed a sigh of relief.

too frightening!

The desperate Lord, this kind of person dare not provoke!

ten minutes later.

A group of people arrived, shockingly strong in the Xiao family, and the leader was Xiao Mingxiong, the guard and commander of the Xiao family.

"I have seen Commander Xiao!"

"What about people?"

Xiao Mingxiong's face was cold, and he noticed that it was unusual.

Sect Master Mad Zhan sighed and said: "You are late, Ye Fan has already come, and killed one person, not the old predecessor of Shenzong."

It's not an antique, the result is obvious.

Xiao Mingxiong roared angrily.

The commander-in-chief of Anbu could be called his master, but he was beheaded just like that.

"Ye Fan!"

Xiao Mingxiong roared, and the surrounding mountains exploded.

"Why don't you make a move?"

"This has nothing to do with my mad war sect, I don't want to provoke a terrible arrogant like Ye Fan."

"you!"

"Why, Xiao Tong is going to deal with my Mad Zhan Sect?" Mad Zhan Sect Master's face was gloomy, showing no weakness.

That lunatic Ye Fan didn't dare to provoke him, the Xiao royal family was different.

If the royal family attacked the sect at will, it would inevitably involve many things.

Xiao Ming was angry enough and shouted, "Which way did you leave?"

"there."

"go!"

Xiao Mingxiong yelled and chased him with his men.

Not long after, another group of people came to kill Shenzong.

Sect Master Mad Zhan pointed out the direction, and this group of people also launched a chase.

Go here for two hundred miles.

A weak clan, 72 clan ranked 53rd.

"Friends, help me!"

Old Antique roared sadly.

The faces of the suzerain, elders, and others of this sect changed drastically.

"Senior, we have closed the mountain, please go elsewhere."

A hundred miles ahead, there is another sect.

Before Old Antique could speak, the master of the sect shouted: "Senior, I have been ill recently. The strongest sects are all traveling, and the door is empty. Please go elsewhere."

...

Passing by one after another sect, all did not lend a helping hand.

"These **** things!"

Old Antique looked black.

On weekdays, he tried every means to flatter and kill Shenzong, but the crucial moments were all coercion.

"Old stuff, give up, no one in the sky and the earth dare to save you! No one can save you!"

"Little beast, don't be proud. It was the territory where I killed Shenzong before. You dare to chase me and don't capsize in the gutter. I advise you to retreat quickly and don't make mistakes."

"Really? It's time to kill Shenzong so soon. Well, I'll walk with you."

Old Antique sneered: "Okay, follow me if there is a kind!"

"The premise is that you have the ability to escape to the Killing God Sect."

Ye Fan waved his sword, scared Old Antique to sacrifice himself and flee desperately.

It lasted a full half an hour.

Finally, an endless stretch of mountains appeared in front of him, enveloped in clouds and mist, very mysterious.

Old Antique was overjoyed: "Ye Fan, after all, I won. I have arrived at Killing Shenzong. You can kill me or not!"

"Yes?"

Ye Fan sneered, but his eyes were sharp and solemn, and he didn't care.

As the third-ranked sect of 72 sects, there is no doubt about the strength of the sect.

However, the old thing must die!

Even if the Shen Shenzong is turned upside down today, and the Shen Shenzong is in a fierce battle, he must be killed.

Ye Fan wants to kill the chicken and the monkey!

Otherwise, there will be some people who are bold enough to assassinate themselves, and even their relatives and friends.

Killing all eight old monsters is enough to shock the entire martial arts world.

Can't let go of one.

Ye Fan was compassionate, but he was definitely not a soft-hearted person. On the contrary, he killed Fan decisively and determined that things could not be changed.

Old Antique saw that Ye Fan was still chasing him, and his murderous aura was more fierce and violent, and his hair was terrifying.

"Ye Fan, you want to go to war with me as a whole to kill Shenzong? You want to fight alone to kill Shenzong, who will give you the courage!"

"You are looking for a dead end!"

At this moment, Killing Shenzong rushed out of a few grand masters, shouting: "Who is here!"

"Blind your dog's eyes, you don't even know the old man!"

"Ah! It's the Supreme Elder!"

Several masters in the first stage shouted.

Wasn't the last elder the elder too?

Old Antique roared, "Wu Yinyang, Wu Xingyun and the others!"

Wu Yinyang is the suzerain of Killing Shenzong, and Wu Xingyun is the great elder.

Both Ye Fan had dealt with each other.

Wu Xingyun had been captured by him before; and the lord Wu Yinyang had been in contact with the evil abyss of the Wild Continent.

At that time, Xiao Gong Xiao Shixun took Wu Yinyang and the Sect Master of Taiyi Sect, chasing and killing Ye Potian.

It was later mixed up by Ye Fan.

"Man!"

Old Antique yelled.

From the rear, Ye Fan came with murderous aura and blood, making these little masters tremble.

"Grand Elder, the Sect Master and the Great Elder brought the troops to the Mad Zongzong to save you."

"What did you say!"

Old Antique opened his eyes wide and was dumbfounded.

Ye Fan laughed: "It's really a mistake, that is to say, killing Shenzong is now empty, there is no strong person, right."

The master below was speechless, his eyes flashing with horror.

Nothing is more frightening than the old antique.

I thought that I would be saved by returning to the Sect of Killing Gods, but I thought that Wu Yinyang and Wu Xingyun would leave with the strong!

I won't make it to heaven.

Old Antique was in tears and turned around without hesitation and pleaded: "Master Ye, please spare your life! I have something to say!"

"Go talk to Lord Yan."

Chapter 779: Extremely strong

Ye Fan was unambiguous.

Because Wu Yinyang and the others went to the Mad Zhanzong, they would definitely chase from behind, he must kill Old Antique as soon as possible.

"help me!"

Lao Antique had completely lost the courage and energy to confront, and ran towards the Divine Killing Sect madly; at the same time, he grabbed a few first-level masters on the ground and threw them at Ye Fan.

"Old thing, as the elder of the supreme elder, brutalize the fellow fellows, tsk tsk, are you so afraid of death?"

Ye Fan slapped the Grandmaster of the First Realm into the air without killing them, only wounding them and losing their combat effectiveness.

Then he entered the Killing Shenzong.

"puff!"

With a sword, Lao Antique's leg was chopped off, causing Lao Antique to scream for practice.

The entire Killing God Sect was in panic.

The martial arts community was also shocked.

"The latest news, Ye Fan single-handedly entered the Killing Shenzong!"

"Good fellow, I'll call you good fellow!"

"Too fierce!"

"Killing Shenzong is kicking to the iron plate. Ye Fan is a cruel man. Even the Xiao family dared to attack with troops. If the killing of Shenzong wants to protect the old antique, then one hundred thousand soldiers will immediately kill to the gate of the mountain."

"Ye Fan is simply a bug!"

"..."

There is a lot of discussion in the martial arts circles.

At the same time, Limo, the leader of Li Shenzong who acted as the leader of the martial arts world, rushed to the Great Xia Long Pavilion.

"Elder Ge, you should have heard, how to deal with Ye Fan?"

"Killing Shenzong will definitely not give up. If the two sides fight, it will be very involved. This is a sensitive period and cannot be consumed internally."

Limo looked distressed.

Elder Ge just became the acting leader of the martial arts world, and such a big incident happened, didn't it embarrass him.

It's okay to provoke Ye Fan to do.

Can this kid be messed up too?

What if you kill him. How to deal with the hundreds of thousands of soldiers under Ye Fan?

It's really a bunch of pig brains.

Limo cursed in his heart, he sighed again and again, "Old Ge, please give me instructions."

The three old patrons also had a headache.

For a moment, the old man said: "They besieged Ye Fan and were killed back, no wonder. You now gather some powerful masters, and immediately rush to kill Shenzong, try to persuade them, and the big things will become small and small."

Limo frowned: "Does this work?"

The old man said: "I understand that the death of the Supreme Elder of Shenzong is approaching. Ye Fan will be killed if he is killed. Presumably Ye Fan must have killed him, so he should stop. As for Wu Yinyang and others, you come to persuade him. , I believe they also know how to weigh the pros and cons. Is it possible that Ye Fan's iron hoof will not succeed in killing Shenzong."

Limo clasped his fist and said, "Well, I'll go there now."

Elder Er Ge looked at Elder San Ge and Elder Four Ge and said: "If Ye Fan doesn't show up, he is a blockbuster, and everything he does is shocking the world."

"On the contrary, I feel very refreshed. The eight peak old monsters besieged and killed, and they were killed. This kid has unlimited potential and too much value." Old Sange smiled.

"By the way, did Old Tang look for Ye Fan to save Tang Ying? Tang Ying is running out of time, and Ye Fan must be returned as soon as possible."

"Notify Limo and tell Ye Fan to come back to treat Tang Ying, so that Ye Fan won't get entangled with Wu Yinyang and the others."

"Wonderful!"

...

Kill in the Shenzong.

Old Antique hid in a dense area, but Ye Fan didn't care about three or seven and twenty-one, and pushed all the way horizontally.

The entire Midi is fragmented.

Outside the Killing Shenzong, Wu Yinyang and the others finally rushed back. They saw several grandmasters lying in a pool of blood, heard the huge movement in the sect, and knew it was broken.

"Sect Master, Ye Fan is chasing and killing the Supreme Elder in the door, hurry up and rescue!"

Below, the Grand Master shouted.

"Bastard!"

Wu Yinyang was furious.

He and Wu Xingyun are already giants. Although they are not the pinnacle, they are very confident.

Ye Fan has been seriously injured, they can definitely suppress it.

"Huh!"

Wu Yinyang threw a secret order to a double realm grandmaster, and shouted: "Open the weapon arsenal quickly and free up the cannon for me. Today I will blast Ye Fan into scum!"

"Yes."

The master hurried to the armory.

Wu Yinyang and Wu Xingyun came to the secret land and found that the whole secret land was in ruins and exploded directly.

Among them, there are many resources.

The two Wu Yinyang roared, their eyes red.

Old Antique's eyes were filled with unwillingness and resentment, and his throat squirmed, trying to say something; however, the sword trembled and his head exploded.

The headless body fell into the rubble.

"call out!"

The sword fell.

Ye Fan grabbed it and walked out of the smoke. He was covered in blood, looking coldly at Wu Yinyang and Wu Xingyun in the sky.

"You are back, but unfortunately, it's half a step late."

"Ye Fan!"

The evil spirit of Wu Yin and Yang erupted.

His eyes turned gray, this is because of practicing a pupil technique.

This kind of pupil technique can see through the falsehood and discover the weakness of the enemy.

At this moment, in the eyes of Wu Yin and Yang.

Ye Fan's whole body is weak.

Seriously injured state.

Strong in the outside and doing in the middle.

There is no doubt that he will die.

"Come to me to kill Shenzong's prestige, kill me too high elder, destroy my resource dense land. Ye Fan, it is not an exaggeration to crush my bones and ashes."

"Only you?"

"I really thought you were invincible in the world. Kneel me down." Wu Yinyang didn't plan to kill Ye Fan. He was the master of a sect, so how could he not be resourceful.

Ye Fan had soldiers under his command, so he killed them, and the troubles continued.

First capture Ye Fan, how to deal with it needs a long-term plan, and even a few layers of oil and water can be scraped off Ye Fan.

Facing Wu Yinyang's fierce palm, Ye Fan was struggling, and he flinched and avoided.

"See where you can escape?"

Wu Yinyang snorted coldly, making palm prints one after another.

Ye Fan kept dodge, but this was not the solution.

"Um?"

Wu Yinyang and Wu Xingyun were startled and felt the power of this sword.

Ye Fan forced the two of them back, and immediately went away.

"emission!"

Suddenly, a password came from afar.

Several shells broke through the air.

Ye Fan's face changed, and he quickly printed his palm print, exploding the cannonball.

"Rumble."

The energy wave rippled in and shook Ye Fan away.

Ye Fan snorted, getting weaker and weaker, and he had reached the limit.

"Yin and Yang palm!"

"Shanghaiquan!"

Wu Yinyang and Wu Xingyun joined forces.

With one fist and one palm, Ye Fan couldn't escape.

"boom!"

A shocking explosion.

That hill just collapsed.

Wu Yinyang didn't care, his eyes were shining with a strange light, he could see through the falsehood, sweeping the audience clearly.

There is no figure of Ye Fan.

Wu Xingyun shook the smoke away and said in a deep voice, "Did you see anything?"

"No vital signs were found, Ye Fan was killed by us?"

Wu Yinyang was shocked and suspicious.

They knew in their hearts that Ye Fan's body was strong, and just one punch and one hand could defeat Ye Fan, it shouldn't be enough to kill Ye Fan.

Escaped?

impossible.

Wu Yinyang was very confident in his pupil technique, and Ye Fan could not escape his eyes.

Chapter 780: Ye Fan has fallen!

"Come on, dig for me, and you have to find out for me when you dig the ground three feet!"

With an order from Wu Yinyang, a large number of disciples rushed over.

at the same time.

Nine cannons also marched around the secret area, ready for bombardment at any time.

Wu Yinyang stared at the ruins, motionless.

Twenty minutes later.

After going through the ruins two or three times, Ye Fan was not found, nothing.

"What's the matter?" Wu Xingyun frowned, even if he was dead, why didn't he even have a corpse.

Is it possible to be wiped out?

Not so much.

Wu Yinyang also couldn't understand. Under the monitoring of his pupil technique, Ye Fan couldn't escape, how could there be no clues.

"Sect Master, will a strong person rescue Ye Fan?" Wu Xingyun raised a guess.

"impossible."

Wu Yinyang shook his head.

He has always had confidence in his pupil skills, even if there is a peak giant-level powerhouse to save Ye Fan, he can see it, and will not disappear out of thin air.

"Keep looking."

After Wu Yinyang finished speaking, he confessed that Wu Xingyun was guarding here, and he left.

Before long, someone came to report.

"Sect Master, Sect Master Limo is here."

"What is he doing?"

Wu Yinyang snorted coldly, and he was very upset with Limo, and he refused to accept Limo and became the acting leader.

His strength is as good as Limo.

Why is it so powerful?

Besides, the sect that was once ranked second was Killing Shenzong, and then Li Shenzong rushed up.

This is also a potential contradiction.

Combining many factors, neither Wu Yin Yang nor Li Mo can deal with it.

"Sect Master, do you want to see?"

"Let him come."

A few minutes later, Limo brought a group of sect masters.

Wu Yinyang raised his brows and asked, "Why is the leader of the League bringing so many sect masters to do? Did I offend you by killing Shenzong?"

Limo smiled and said: "Brother Yin and Yang is joking, I don't want to scribble around, just say it, I'm here for Ye Fan."

"What's the meaning?"

"I received the order from Elder Ge to come to mediate and persuade. I hope this matter will not be a big deal. If you have something to say, sit down and talk."

"Sit down and talk?" Wu Yinyang snorted coldly, "Ye Fan killed me too elder, why don't you report the **** hatred."

"Brother Yin and Yang, that's because the elder Taishang went to siege Ye Fan first, and no one can be blamed for being killed. Besides, the elder Taishang is approaching and will not live for a few years, but he died early."

"Limo, you are presumptuous!"

Wu Yinyang was furious and shouted: "I only know that Ye Fan killed my sect elder, and I don't care about the others."

Limo's face was solemn, and said: "Then you kill Ye Fan, how do you face Ye Fan's hundreds of thousands of troops next? Can you kill Shenzong against hundreds of thousands of iron hoofs?"

Wu Yinyang's face changed, and his heart was full of anger.

This Limo is really which pot is not opened and which pot is to be mentioned.

In front of many sect masters, he can't come to Taiwan, especially, Wang Ba Lao Zi!

"This won't bother you, I have my own way to deal with it. This is Daxia's territory, not Ye Fan's world."

"Everyone, please go back!"

Wu Yinyang issued an order to chase away guests, very resolute and beyond doubt.

Limo sighed and said, "Brother Yin and Yang, let me see Ye Fan and let me go."

In Limo's view, Wu Yinyang is here, which means that Ye Fan has been captured.

He didn't think Wu Yinyang would kill Ye Fan directly, unless there was a pit in his brain; normally, he would squeeze Ye Fan's value first, and use Ye Fan to contain the hundreds of thousands of iron hoofs.

However, Wu Yinyang's words made Li Mo's hair terrified.

"Sorry, you are late, Ye Fan has been killed by me."

"what!"

Limo exclaimed.

Many sect masters were also frightened, foreseeing that something major was about to happen, and the martial arts world was afraid that it would be unstable.

"Brother Yin and Yang, this is not a joke. I came here following the instructions of Elder Ge, please don't use me to get rid of it."

"Hmph, I disdain to lie to you."

After Wu Yinyang finished speaking, he walked to the hall.

Limo burst into cold sweat all at once.

Elder Ge also asked him to tell Ye Fan to go back and treat Bailonghou Tangying.

Ye Fan has been bombarded and killed now?

Fallen!

This is how to do!

"Witch Yin and Yang." Li Mo shouted like Hong Lei, "I will ask you one last time, is Ye Fan dead or not?"

"What did you say!" Suddenly, a panic shout exploded.

A burly man came from the sky.

It is Xingtian.

News from the martial arts world was flying all over the sky, and of course he knew that natural tacit understanding drove him to summon the people and horses early to kill Shenzong.

Outside the mountain range, Qiongqi led the fifty thousand dragon generals to arrive, ready to attack at any time.

He first came to inquire about the situation, but when he heard Limo's words, he was shocked and angry.

For people like Limo, Xing Tian is still very strange.

"Ye Fan is my boss!"

"Limo, what did you just say, what happened to my boss?"

Kan Li Mo wanted to speak again, Xing Tian turned his eyes to Wu Yin Yang, and roared, "Answer me!"

Report!

A disciple came to report and said in horror: "Sect Master, tens of thousands of soldiers appeared outside the mountains."

Wu Yinyang's face darkened.

I didn't expect it to come so quickly.

At this time, Wu Xingyun rushed over. He was an old fried dough stick, and responded: "You are safe and restless, let's sit down and talk!"

Xing Tian shouted again: "Answer me, what's wrong with my boss! Don't force me to kill Shenzong!"

"Hahaha."

Wu Yinyang smirked and said coldly, "Exterminate me and kill Shenzong, what a big tone!"

"Look at my tone."

Xing Tian threw a dazzling fist towards the sky, and suddenly, the roar continued.

Fighters appeared in all directions.

There are hundreds of them, and they are aggressive, covering the Divine Killing Sect, and they are full of murderous air.

"Finally, give you another chance to answer me, otherwise, kill Shenzong today and get rid of it!"

Domineering and fierce.

The masters were terrified, and Limo's heart and liver also mentioned his throat.

If this is a fight, he can't explain to Elder Ge.

"Calm down both of you."

"I am here to mediate on behalf of Mr. Ge. Everyone gives me a face, how about it!"

Limo's voice is like iron.

When it comes to the Great Xia Long Pavilion, Xing Tian's eyes flashed and landed.

"Scatter!"

Xing Tian spit out a word.

The fighter plane pierced the sky and disappeared; but everyone knew that the fighter plane was hidden in the distance.

Wu Yinyang's face was pale.

Never felt such humiliation.

"Your honorable name?"

"Xing Tian."

"Good name." Limo smiled, "Commander Xingtian, Mr. Ye did enter the Sect of Death, but he has already escaped."

Wu Yinyang's eyes flickered, unexpectedly, Li Mo actually helped him out.

Xing Tian snorted coldly: "Do you treat me as a fool?"

"This is a big matter, and Elder Ge is paying attention to it. I don't dare to be a demon from it. Moreover, Mr. Ye counter-kills eight peak old monsters. With this level of strength, Wu Yinyang and others can't stop him."

"Mr. Ye did escape."

"If the Xing Commander doesn't believe it, then give me some time. I am the temporary leader of the martial arts world. I will investigate this matter clearly."

Xing Tian thoughtfully, he didn't believe that Ye Fan just fell so hard.

But he didn't want to just retreat like this.

"What do you mean by Limeng?"

"You take the troops to retreat first, and I will give you an explanation within three days. Anyway, you are not satisfied, the big deal is to continue to bring the troops here, there is no loss for you. Just give me three days to investigate clearly, how?"

Limo made sense.

Xing Tian nodded, but the conversation turned around and said, "I can't come for nothing. Wu Yinyang, your son will be hostage to me."

Wu Yinyang's eyes stared angrily.

Li Mo said: "Okay, I promise you."

"Limo, my son, why are you in charge."

"Then you are going to war?" Limo squinted coldly, looked at Wu Xingyun, and said: "Elder, go and bring Wu Qingyang over to Commander Xing Tian."

Wu Xingyun looked at Wu Yinyang, gritted his teeth, and went to capture Wu Qingyang.

At this moment, Wu Qingyang was panicked.

On the side of Midi, he was there, and Ye Fan was indeed annihilated by the blast of flying ash.

Three days later, things were revealed, whether he was going to be beheaded.

But Wu Qingyang knew that he couldn't talk nonsense, and even if he died, killing Shenzong wouldn't have trouble.

"go!"

Xing Tian grabbed Wu Qingyang and Yukong left.

Rumbling.

There is a big earthquake in the distance, and the fifty thousand dragons will begin to retreat.

a long time.

Limo coldly shouted: "Wu Yinyang, three days, this is what I will fight for you, you can take it yourself."

"let's go!"

After the sect masters left, Wu Yinyang slammed an angry fist on the ground, punching a deep pit.

Wu Xingyun said: "Sect Master, hurry up and prepare for the arrangement. There must be a **** battle in three days."

Killing Shenzong is running.

The foundation for many years is not only the disciples in the sect, but also many small dark forces.

They are all gathering now.

The martial arts world was also surprisingly calm. They were all watching, but they all felt the killing and riots.

Daxia Longge has not mixed up either.

If Ye Fan really fell, then no one could stop the iron hoof of a hundred thousand dragon generals.

Moreover, it was a sensitive period, Daxia soldiers could not fight Ye Fan's men and horses, and they could not internalize.

One day, two days...

The third day.

Finally, a piece of news exploded, and the entire martial arts world was blown upside down——

Ye Fan has fallen!