

## Elegant SS 821

Chapter 821: Dacheng Ba body is beginning to show its power!

Nalanruo plucked a leaf and sent it to Ye Fan's mouth; the white fox used qi and blood to help the leaf enter Ye Fan's stomach, but at this time, Ye Fan's organ function had been weakened to the extreme, and it was not enough to decompose the green lotus leaves.

White Fox said: "Sister, what can I do?"

If Nalan looked at the white fox, he said, "Then use your natural blood to nourish Ye Fan's stomach and restore some functions to the stomach, so that it can decompose the green lotus leaves."

The white fox was frightened and shook his head quickly.

"Sister, I'm just a half-step beast emperor. My life essence and blood energy is too low to have any effect. Why don't you come? You just swallowed the green lotus leaves not long ago, and there is still such a strong medicinal power in your blood."

Nalanruo glared at the white fox fiercely, but what the white fox said made sense.

She looked at Ye Fan with a hesitant expression.

White Fox urged: "Sister-in-law, hurry up, the boss can't hold on anymore."

"Do you want me to slap you to death."

"I was wrong, elder sister, elder sister, don't hesitate, it's important to save people." The white fox cowered.

Nalanruo sighed and asked the white fox to pry open Ye Fan's mouth. She slit her wrists, blood poured in, and went directly to her stomach.

Suddenly, the stomach is nourished and the function is restored.

There is indeed a strong medicinal power remaining in Nalanruo's blood, and her current blood is a proper precious blood.

The white fox was drooling at all.

A minute later, Nalanruo bandaged the wound on his wrist.

At this moment, Ye Fan's body has changed.

After the function of the stomach was recovered, he became hungry and thirsty. Every cell in the body went crazy and wanted to restore energy, instinctively urging the stomach to decompose and swallow the green lotus leaves.

After a while, turbulent energy was born and became stronger and stronger; in thirty breaths, this leaf was completely decomposed, and the energy reached its peak.

"come together."

"good."

Nalanruo and Bai Fox shot together to suppress this violent energy.

But because he was a step slower, a small part of the energy flowed out and ran through the limbs of the body.

"not good!"

Nalan Ruo's discoloration changed.

I thought that Ye Fan's organs would be damaged, but I never thought that Ye Fan was safe and sound, and the blood in his entire body began to recover.

gradually.

An overbearing and masculine aura flowed out.

"Aura of extreme sun."

Nalan Ruo clearly realized that his extreme coldness and Ye Fan's extreme yang phase complemented each other, so there would be a qualitative change, so it was easy to suppress Ye Fan's energy.

Presumably Ye Fan did the same to help her recover from her injury.

Combination of Yin and Yang?

Combined with Ye Fan's yin and yang.

Nalanruo was a little uncomfortable inexplicably.

at this time.

Ye Fan's body was already calm.

The recovery of the overlord body has declared that the danger has been lifted, and the next step is the process of repair and transformation.

One hour later, the energy of the first green lotus leaf was consumed, and Ye Fan's injury was almost recovered.

Nalanruo took off the second leaf and sent it in.

This time.

It's simpler than before.

If Nalan didn't exert much effort, Ye Fan's domineering body voluntarily suppressed Qinglian Ye.

All the injuries soon recovered.

Ye Fan opened his eyes suddenly, frightening Baihu and Nalanruo.

He didn't say a word, or that his consciousness hadn't awakened yet, he was in a mysterious and mysterious state.

Ye Fan instinctively sat cross-legged, with palms facing the sky on his knees.

The Tyrant Body Jue appeared in his mind, his blood rushed out, and his body was constantly shaking.

Every time there is a shock, there is an impact.

The white fox's scalp was numb, and he exclaimed: "It's too powerful. The force of this impact can beat me into fleshy meat. It's hard to imagine how the boss can bear it."

Nalanruo's eyes were solemn, she admired and admired her, she said: "Ye Fan's body refining method is very advanced, his physique is very strong, and my extremely cold body is trembling. Ye Fan is going to make a big breakthrough. , Once it succeeds, I am afraid that not many people in the martial arts world and the supernatural power world will be his opponents."

"real or fake?"

The white fox grew its mouth.

Unexpectedly, I was so lucky to keep up with a powerful boss.

Nalanruo said: "Wait, it is an honor for us to witness the birth of a generation of Tianjiao. It's just..."

"But what?"

"I'm afraid you won't get the lotus heart, because the leaf energy in Ye Fan's body is consuming frantically, and it's almost exhausted. He needs to swallow the lotus heart."

Suddenly, the white fox drooped his ears, very distressed.

Nalan Ruo hummed: "The situation is open, with such a strong boss, you are afraid that you will not be able to cultivate without the resources in the future."

"Hahahana, too."

The white fox's eyes were shining, and he was excited again, already fantasizing that Ye Fan took him to the scene of the fox.

Nalanruo was a little nervous and worried.

She has amazing eyesight and full experience, and she can see that the energy that Ye Fan needs to break through is absolutely terrifying.

Is it enough to have a lotus heart?

can not.

Once you can't make a breakthrough this time, you don't know when the next time.

"boom!"

Ye Fan's arrogance grew stronger.

Qi and blood were like fire, extremely hot, and even a huge phantom rose up behind Ye Fan.

That phantom seemed to be able to stand up to the ground, and his gestures all had the temperament of Tyrant Jueyu.

Both Nalanruo and Baihu felt that the sky was panicked, and they were extremely shocked, and Ye Fan broke through with a vision.

Good guys!

What kind of cultivation method is this.

So scary.

If Nalan is well-informed, she has understood that only the cultivation method of the pre-Qin period, and it must be top-notch, can a vision be born in a breakthrough.

At this moment, Nalanruo understood why Ye Fan was so enchanting.

"This kid turned out to have been turned against the heavens and obtained the super-refining method of the pre-Qin period. With such strong aura, the future must be one of the hegemony between heaven and earth."

Nalanruo looked more highly at Ye Fan.

boom!

Boom boom boom...

Waves of breath, roars and shocks again and again.

Ye Fan's seven orifices were bleeding, and the skin also permeated with blood, staining the white clothes with blood red.

The white fox was horrified, admiring the five-body cast, and murmured: "Sure enough, strong strength requires a huge price. What the boss has experienced must be extremely painful. Life is better than death, but he did not make a sound. I am considered convinced. I'm served."

Nalan Ruo deeply agreed.

Indeed, as the white fox said, regardless of whether Ye Fan didn't shout or scream, in fact, life is better than death.

The flesh and blood of the whole body were torn a little bit, and then reorganized; this process cannot be verbalized to show that it is more refreshing than Ling Chi's torture.

"Crack!"

Suddenly, a bone in Ye Fan's chest cracked, and then a few more bones cracked.

From flesh to bone.

Stand after breaking.

The white fox's cold hair stood upright, and his heart was chilly.

Nalanruo was very keen and shouted: "The energy is exhausted, Ye Fan, and Lianxin."

Ye Fan grabbed the thrown lotus heart and swallowed it in one mouthful.

I originally felt that the successor was weak, but now the energy of the lotus heart exploded.

Although the lotus heart is not as good as the leaves, it should not be underestimated.

Rumbling.

The energy is like overwhelming.

"Kakka..."

Ye Fan's broken bones are healing again, again and again, endlessly.

Nalanruo has been paying attention to the huge phantom that carries infinite power.

It's not true, but it's definitely an emperor-like character.

In the pre-Qin period, martial arts were very bright and had magical training methods. At that time, the end of martial arts was not a master, but a more advanced existence.

Every real point of the phantom is equivalent to Ye Fan stepping forward a little bit, strengthening a little bit.

Nalan guessed that only when the phantom was completely condensed and became real, could Ye Fan be considered a successful breakthrough.

But this...

It's really far away.

Now the cohesion is less than one-third.

"As I expected, the energy required for Ye Fan's physical breakthrough is too terrifying. If another peerless medicine of the same level as Sanye Qinglian is used, it should be able to completely break through."

"such a pity."

Nalanruo sighed.

Ye Fan's body gradually returned to normal, and the phantom gradually blurred, which declared Ye Fan's breakthrough failure.

"Boom!"

In the end, the phantom collapsed.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, there was no regret in his eyes, and they were excited.

Although it did not succeed in breaking through to the Dacheng Domineering Body, it also broke through one-third, and it was able to show the power of Dacheng Domination Body.

For example, that blurry shadow.

Just now, a thought popped into Ye Fan's mind, knowing that the phantom was called the emperor phantom, which was also a kind of secret technique.

It is conceivable that once the truth is successfully condensed, the emperor's phantom will appear, and the power will not suppress everything.

Chapter 822: One punch to frighten enemies from all directions!

"Boss!"

The white fox flew forward and said with a nose and tears: "Boss, you are all right. You worry me to death. If you die, what shall I do."

Ye Fan didn't bother to care about the white fox, he didn't have a proper shape, but just flattered.

He got up and flexed his muscles and bones. Then he looked at Nalanruo and said with a smile: "I thought you would abandon me. Unexpectedly, your conscience found out. We are one-on-one, and we don't owe each other. How about?"

"Can."

If Nalan had no objection, she didn't want to owe Ye Fan any favors, nor did she want Ye Fan to owe her favors.

"Your body refining method is very advanced, and there was a vision just now, do you know?"

"I know, it's actually beyond my expectation."

"What's the progress?"

"It's hard to say, but I can be sure that my physical strength is a bit stronger than before, my energy and blood are more abundant, and the foundation is stronger."

Nalanruo said again: "If you want to make a breakthrough, you still need at least one high-level, peerless medicine. This is very difficult to find. Are you planning to return to Wanzang Mountain?"

Ye Fan felt that he was a bottomless pit just like the white fox.

Dacheng Hegemony needs so many resources, and the realm above Dacheng Hegemony.

"Headache."

Ye Fan rubbed his temples and said, "I won't go back to Wanzang Mountain for the time being. The Headless Horseman is very strange and powerful. We may not be able to fight if we join forces now."

Nalanruo said, "I have the same idea. I don't want to go to Wanzang Mountain for the time being. There was a big melee there yesterday, and many strong men died."

"I think the protagonist is you." Ye Fan looked at Nalanruo's \*\*\*\* look with a strange expression.

This dense land is very nice, there is a river not far away, and Nalanruo went to take a bath.

Ye Fan tried to study the invincible boxing technique.

Just now when I was breaking through, the memory fragments in my mind were shaken, and the picture of invincible boxing was about to appear.

Unfortunately, the energy was exhausted and the successor was weak.

Ye Fan wanted to recall with his own spiritual will, but was greatly hindered.

It feels like you are going in, but there is a pair of invisible hands pushing you out.

There is a clear sense of obstruction.

A quarter of an hour later, Nalan came back clean; Ye Fan was also covered in blood and wanted to wash it.

Suddenly.

The strong wind howled, a violent breath came, covering the audience.

Someone here?

The white fox hid in a hole in the ground.

Both Ye Fan and Nalanruo were in their heydays, and he was not needed on the battlefield. In order not to be burdensome, hiding was the best choice.

Ye Fan raised his head slightly.

Huh!

A black line appeared in the line of sight, it was a giant.

Immediately afterwards, one after another, the great masters arrived, standing in the air, there were twenty or thirty people.

Among them, three peak giants.

This lineup is very strong, but they are not all the same, each is a camp.

Ye Fan and Nalan Ruo converged.

Their strength, they want to hide, people who are weaker than them can't see through.

"Just now, there was a vision on this side, the sky was panic, and it was suspected that a giant treasure was born."

"How did it disappear?"

"There is a pair of men and women below. They must have got the huge treasure."

"Can't see the realm, sloppy."

A grandmaster glanced at Ye Fan and Nalanruo, showing a disdainful expression.

"If they have the ability to win huge treasures like this, I'm afraid there is someone else."

"Just ask."

A grandmaster landed, but did not land.

Before he could speak, Ye Fan asked first: "Walking against the sky is the symbol of the three giants of the transformation, or the genius evildoer with secret skills. Many of you are the first and second masters of the transformation. ?"

The master felt despised, and was furious. He raised his hand and slapped it with a palm.

Nalanruo had a murderous look in the depths of his eyes.

"Boom!"

The palm prints fell apart.

It was not Ye Fan and Nalanruo who made the move, but a young female master of the first realm.

She looked very easy-going, and smiled: "Don't you know, at the auction in the East City yesterday, a mysterious evildoer auctioned off Yukongshu. It was widely circulated and spread throughout the Northern Wilderness in just one night, and even more. Far away, now all the masters of the Northern Wilderness will be in the air."

"Sky Technique?"

Ye Fan thought of the imperial qi technique of the Ye royal family, and the effect was the same.

Thinking of Ye Chen leaving in anger, there was no news.

Is that mysterious evildoer Ye Chen? If it was really him, what would he do for auctioning Ye royal clan's unique knowledge?

"Let me ask one more question, why did the mysterious evildoer auction this precious secret technique?"

"He seems to have hatred with Young Master Xueyu."

Ye Fan frowned, Ye Chen and Young Master Xueyu did not meet, there should be no grudges, could it be that he thought too much, not Ye Chen.

The female grandmaster continued: "The mysterious evildoer said that as long as you have learned the Royal Sky Art, you must deal with the Blood Jade Prince, otherwise, he will settle the accounts one by one in the future."

"At the auction, it caused a big sensation. It is still unclear what kind of grudges the mysterious evildoer and Young Master Blood Jade have. The Young Master Blood Jade was also very confused. Fight him head-on, don't play tricks."

"It's actually very simple." At this time, a middle-aged male grandmaster joked: "That mysterious evildoer should have fallen in love with Ye Ling'er."

Ye Fan was shocked.

Nalan Ruo had no interest in paying attention to these masters, but when he heard Ye Ling'er, he became serious.

"Yesterday in the energy field, Young Master Blood Jade was inherited, able to control the field energy, and fight against giants and beast kings in the dark."

"Several beast emperors were wounded and furious, beheading the two maids of Young Master Blood Jade."

"Young Master Xueyu didn't see the maid, so when he left the field, he wanted to catch Ye Ling'er. But Ye Ling'er had a hole card and managed to escape, but was injured."

"I'm sure that the mysterious evildoer is attracted to Ye Ling'er and wants to express his evil anger for Ye Ling'er."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo's faces were deep.

Young Master Xueyu dared to catch Ling'er as a maid? Hurt Ling'er?

Outrageous!

At the same time, Ye Fan also confirmed that the mysterious evildoer was Ye Chen.

My own sister was injured, so how could I be my brother?

"Okay, what are you talking about with the two ants?" The first grandmaster who landed was very dissatisfied, and shouted in a low voice: "You two listen, I'll ask you..."

"boom!"

Suddenly, the sky turned green, and it was green blood that obscured the sky.

The masters were shocked.

"who is it!"

The response was a series of laughs.

The laughter was vigorous and vigorous, and the masters had a foreboding that the person who came was a pinnacle giant, and also an old monster, could not help but feel like a big enemy.

Ye Fan and Nalanruo looked at each other, and a smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

"Huh!"

The green blood was torn apart, and an old man in sackcloth stepped forward.

This old man was one of the three old monsters who had entangled with Ye Fan and Nalanruo before.

"Two were killed and one ran away. I was quite regretful, but I didn't expect this stuff to hit the muzzle of the gun." Nalanruo whispered.

"I'll come later."

"You come?"

"Well, let me try my current combat power, and just leave it to me."

"casual."

If Nalan knew that Ye Fan was great, he would have no problem dealing with that old monster.

High in the sky.

The old monster is very arrogant, and the breath of the pinnacle giant radiates, suppressing the masters.

Although there are three peak giants among these grandmasters, they have just been promoted for a year or two, and there is no such strong background as the old monster.

"See seniors."

Masters dare not neglect, all greet you.

The old monster said proudly: "I came here. I just found out that there is a vision here. There should be some baby. Who of you got the baby, hand it over, don't force me to do it."

"this....."

The masters looked at each other.

The old monster bloomed with murderous intent, and shouted: "Why, have to look for death?"

A grandmaster said bitterly: "Senior, it's not that I don't give it to you, but we didn't get the treasure, and we didn't see it."

"Impossible, the vision is obvious. I can feel the majesty of the sky from far away. It must be a huge treasure."

"Senior, we dare not lie. In fact, we have just arrived and we haven't seen anything, only the couple below."

"Oh?"

The old monster turned his eyes, looked at the earth, and suddenly his pupils contracted.

Nalanruo and Ye Fan looked at him with a sneer.

The old monster's feathers stand upright.

Nalanruo was fierce and mighty in the melee yesterday, and forcefully killed two of his friends. He escaped with the five-color flag.

Four of the five-color flags were abolished. This green flag was the last one. It was supposed to come to grab the treasure.

Unexpectedly...

Death!

The old monster didn't have the courage to confront Nalanruo at all, and turned around and fled without thinking about it.

"Since you are here, just stay, I will look for you everywhere in the province."

Ye Fan's overlord body recovered to the utmost, and a trace of the power of the overlord body was revealed, eclipsing the world.

The green qi and blood that enveloped the sky instantly disappeared.

The old monster was frightened.

What kind of monster is that kid, even more terrifying than Nalan, no wonder he can escape from the headless knight.

"Little friends, don't do anything, we have some misunderstandings..."

"You talk to Lord Yan."

Ye Fan's eyes changed color and turned into silver gray, and the memory fragments in his mind suddenly trembled.

That is, at this moment, Ye Fan seemed to be incarnate as the emperor, and he couldn't help but slam out a punch.

This punch is simple but extremely domineering.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the old monster couldn't escape, and was hit hard.

With a loud noise, the old monster was blown up.

Then.

Everything returned to peace.

too fast!

Quickly let people have no response time.

The masters were petrified, dumbfounded, and then terrified.

One punch to kill the peak giant old monster?

What exists?

Is there really such a terrifying powerhouse in the martial arts world?

really!

But the facts are in front of them, and they cannot tolerate their disbelief.

Ye Fan exhaled a turbid breath, suppressing the restless blood in his heart.

This punch was very strong, but it almost made him backlash.

The old monster was actually injured. It was beaten by Nalanruo yesterday, and he didn't recover at all. In addition, the psychological defense collapsed, so he was blown out by a punch.

Ye Fan could be considered a leak.

"Hey."

At this moment, Ye Fan called to the grandmaster in mid-air, and smiled: "What did you ask me just now? Let's talk, I'll listen."

Puff through.

The grandmaster was weak, fell from the air, swollen nose and swollen face, trembling and crawling on the ground, did not dare to breathe.

Other masters also landed one after another, Qi Qi knelt down to Ye Fan on one knee, lowered his head and clasped his fists, shouting: "You wait to see the heavenly master!"

Chapter 823: The name of the heavenly master belongs to the ancient people of the sea!

"You wait to see the heavenly master!"

"Meet the heavenly master!"

"See the heavenly master!"

"Master!"

The voice reverberated in waves.

Heavenly Master? !

This title, Ye Fan felt very angry, superior to the master, indeed majestic.

Nalanruo on one side was also very moved.

She knew that Ye Fan could suppress and slay the old monster, but she never expected to kill with a punch.

Although Nalanruo analyzed that Ye Fan had missed it a little, it was a fact that he punched and killed him.

No matter what, it is extremely shocking.

It's no wonder that these masters turned pale in fright, even the three peak giants were convinced, knelt on one knee, and did not dare to look directly at Ye Fan.

"Tianshi forgive me."

The grandmaster, who was the first to dominate, threw his five bodies on the ground, his entire face buried on the ground, shivering, and almost incontinent.

"Okay, get up all the time."

Ye Fan wouldn't care about the small belly chicken intestines with these people.

"Thank Tianshi."

Masters are as amnesty.

The young female grandmaster who had just explained Ye Fan's confusion stepped forward boldly and said, "Heavenly Master, don't you know your name?"

"My last name is Ye."

"Tianshi Ye, take the liberty to remind you that the old monster just now is not simple, but the ancestor of the Guihai Ancient Clan."

"Guihai Ancient Clan? Why haven't I heard of it." Ye Fan looked at Nalanruo, "How about you?"

Nalanruo said: "I heard about it. I heard that it is a hidden ancient clan, mainly living in Kunlun."

The female master said: "Yes, the ancient Guihai clan in Kunlun has been hidden from the world, and was born some time ago. This ancient clan is extremely powerful and does not lose to the blood family at all. You killed the Guihai ancestor, and you need to beware of the Guihai ancient clan. Revenge."

"Of course, the celestial master can rest assured, we will never spread it out."

"No, you pass it out."

"what?"

The masters were puzzled.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "What returned to the ancient people of the sea, I even killed their ancestors with a punch, do they still have the courage to seek revenge on me. If they dare, then the celestial master will follow along."

This courage makes the female grandmaster extremely admired.

One person suppressed the whole family.

How domineering.

Ye Fan said again: "You can go now. It was just a vision caused by my practice, not the birth of a giant treasure."

Everyone suddenly realized.

"and many more."

Ye Fan yelled, and solemnly said: "I think Young Master Blood Jade is also very upset. Now that you have learned the Royal Sky Art, you need to keep your promises. If you encounter Young Master Blood Jade and don't make a move, please don't blame the Heavenly Master for being cruel."

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly said: "The heavenly master can rest assured, we must keep our promise."

Ye Fan said again: "Passing my name to the Northern Wilderness, warning other masters, as long as you have practiced the Royal Sky Art, you must abide by the promise, otherwise I will come to the door one by one."

Young Master Blood Jade is about to die.

This is the thought in the minds of all the grandmasters. Although Young Master Xueyu has been inherited and his strength has greatly increased, he must not be as scary as Tianshi Ye.

Offended Ye Tianshi, offended the mysterious evildoer, offended all the grandmasters who learned the air technique...

Gee.

The Northern Wilderness has no place to stand for the Blood Jade Master.

After the grandmasters left, Nalanruo said, "We have to find Ling'er."

"Of course."

"That mysterious evildoer is a member of Ling'er?" Nalan Ruo asked abruptly.

"Indeed." Ye Fan didn't conceal it, and he couldn't hide it, Nalan Ruo would definitely be able to understand it.

Ye Fan reminded: "It's true that I will not let Ling'er walk the ruthless way, and it is impossible for her to cut her relatives to sacrifice the sword in order to cultivate the Dacheng Wangqing sword."

"This can't be for you." Nalanruo snorted coldly, his eyes full of hostility.

The white fox got out of the hole and was frightened to see the two men battling their swords.

When these two great gods fought, the entire Northern Wilderness would be turned upside down.

Ye Fan said lightly: "I went to Wangqingzong and got the secret recipe for Zhanqing. I will work out a rescue method and restore Ling'er."

Nalanruo's heart twitched.

How to save?

Can Ye Fan really research it out?

If Nalan didn't calm down. Ye Fan's medical skills are superb, and he can pull her back from the ghost gate, and maybe he can really succeed.

"What are you thinking?"

"If you also want to recover from the vulgarity, I can help you at that time."

Ye Fan said with a smile.

Nalanruo's eyes became cold, and he hummed, "Thinking too much, this road will be Kangzhuang Avenue."

"Come on, it's still a broad road. Your master Tongyou has abandoned the ruthless Dao. As her disciple, you actually practiced this. I don't know what Tongyou thought. Is it possible that you also have blood and deep vengeance, and you are eager to take revenge, so you left. Go this way."

For this reason, Na Lanzhi, the great sister of Wang Qingzong, chose to be ruthless.

Nalanruo was a little angry after being pierced by the pain point by Ye Fan.

The white fox hurriedly jumped over and shouted: "Two bosses, let's set off to find the Linger you said, maybe Young Master Xueyu is still arresting her."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo were shocked.

Both of them jumped to the grief of the white fox, Nalanruo slapped Ye Fan with a palm and shouted: "Go down."

Ye Fan also slapped his hand and said, "This is my little brother, and you should go down."

The white fox was terrified.

After the two fight, Yu Bo will be able to strangle him. He carried them to the sky and shouted: "Don't make a noise, don't come down, I will move."

...

Those grandmasters bid farewell to Ye Fan, but they were very obedient, and began to spread the fact that the Guihai ancestor was punched and killed by "Ye Tianshi" and the warning of "Ye Tianshi".

For a time, the prestige of Ye Tianshi was established.

Guru spreads the letter, and naturally has a strong credibility, not to mention that a group of guru say so, including the pinnacle giants.

No one doubted.

The news spread rapidly, in just one hour, from one ancient city to another.

It didn't take long for the entire Northern Wilderness to learn about it, boiling and frying the pot.

"A punch to kill the ancestors of the Guihai ancient tribe, my God, this is too terrifying."

"I have seen the ancestor of Guihai, who possessed a five-color flag, powerful and scary, was killed by a punch?"

"Tianshi, this title is too high-end, but it is worthy of the name."

"Ye Tianshi, who is this?"

"The weirdest thing is that Tianshi Ye also has an antagonism with Young Master Blood Jade. As long as you have learned the Imperial Sky Technique, you must deal with Young Master Blood Jade, otherwise you will be overbearing."

"Could the mysterious evildoer at the auction be Tianshi Ye? And his surname is Ye, who has the same surname as Ye Linger, and he won't be of the same clan."

"It's possible."

"In the grapevine, Ye Ling'er was spotted by Young Master Xueyu again, and was forced into the Fallen Soul Ditch."

"..."

The warriors were still chatting, and there was a table in the corner, and a pair of men and women wearing hats left quickly.

The two of them were Nalanruo and Ye Fan.

"The Fallen Soul Gully, the White Bone Array, and Wanzang Mountain are also known as the three major fierce places in Luolongpo. It is dangerous for Ling'er to enter the Fallen Soul Gully. There is a heavy evil in it, and the invasion of evil can make people crazy, and severely go crazy. And die." Ye Fan said in a deep voice.

"Damn son of Blood Jade, let's go to Luolongpo." Nalanruo was very anxious, which surprised Ye Fan. If Nalan walked so far on the ruthless road, he would worry about his disciple.

The feeling of master and apprentice is also emotion, is it not annihilated?

This is also an advantage.

At least if Nalan would treat Ye Ling'er sincerely.

The two of them took the white fox and returned to Luolongpo again, slamming towards the Fallen Soul Valley.

at the same time.

A brilliance turned into a sacred pillar, breaking through the clouds and staying for a long time.

Suddenly Luolongpo was boiling.

Many powerhouses thought that the giant treasure was born and rushed over there; the powerhouses outside Luolongpo also came after hearing the news.

"The direction of the beam of light, isn't it the Fallen Soul Ditch?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo looked at each other, and they felt that something was wrong, and there was something tricky in it.

Chapter 824: Gather in the Fallen Soul Ditch, shameless you!

A large number of powerful people flocked to the Fallen Soul Ditch, Ye Fan and Nalanruo mixed in low-key, wanting to see what's wrong.

Fallen Soul Gully, as one of the three fierce land in Luolongpo, almost no one came over.

Because there are evil, miasma, and poisonous gases below this, even if the master goes down, he will die forever.

Evil invades, and it's over.

More and more powerful people gathered in the Fallen Soul Gully, but did not enter.

At first, the beam of light disappeared. I don't know where the giant treasure is, but if he rushed in, it was a headless fly.

Secondly, it is fear of evil.

Entering below the master, if there is no miracle, it is basically a death, and for the grandmaster of the first layer, the danger is also very great.

Only the double realm master and above, who can use the body shield, can resist evil.

But the deeper, the stronger the evil, and it is also very dangerous.

"boom!"

At this moment, the beam of light appeared again.

It broke through the miasma, poisonous and evil spirits, and rushed out of the clouds. It was very bright and shocking.

The beam of light opened up a broad road.

"Come on."

I don't know who shouted, and the strong people swarmed along the broad road.

Ye Fan and Nalanruo were among them.

There are two people at the place of the beam of light.

One is Young Master Xueyu, who is very annoyed at the moment.

Pursuing Ye Ling'er and killing him, he thought that Ye Ling'er was in a catastrophe, but he killed Cheng Yaojin halfway.

A young man wearing a grimace mask.

Although this young man is only the Second Layer of Transformation Realm, he has a treasure that temporarily holds him back.

"who are you!"

Young Master Xueyu was very anxious, raging, and roared: "I am the Young Master of the Blood Family, against me. If I don't end well, I will leave immediately. I will not care about you for the time being."

The masked youth is naturally Ye Chen.

The Northern Wilderness was in great chaos, and all the geniuses and evildoers gathered, and he also came.

When I first arrived, I heard that Young Master Xueyu had injured Ye Ling'er because of his arrest. Ye Chen asked a little bit and got a description from some people, and he was sure it was his baby sister.

As an older brother, can you bear it?

But he was not the opponent of Young Master Xueyu, so he was cruel and sold the imperial qi technique in exchange for the master's promise.

Yu Qi Shu is a unique technique of the Ye royal family. In order to avoid doubt, he changed his name to Yu Kong Shu.

Under the mask, Ye Chen's eyes bloomed with murderous intent, and he sneered: "Young Master of the Blood Family, Tsk Tsk, what a big person. It's a pity, it's nothing in my eyes."

"Arrogant!"

"The mere waste of the second layer of the realm of transformation dare to shoot at me, but I want to see how long the baby in your hand can exert its power."

Young Master Blood Jade attacked frantically.

Ye Chen's pressure increased greatly, and in his hand was a golden ball, which contained turbulent energy.

This is the treasure he got at a historic site.

The golden ball is very bright, and the beam of light is made by it. The turbulent energy turns into a cage to trap Young Master Xueyu, and part of the energy opens up a broad road to attract the strong from outside.

"Although I can't kill you in the Second Layer of the Transformation Realm, someone will kill you naturally."

"Who?"

"Hehe, here it comes."

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth rose up, looking towards the sky.

Rumbling.

A large number of strong people descended.

There are many giants and beast kings, and there are even more grandmasters and beast kings.

It's black, and it's in the air.

Young Master Xueyu's face changed wildly.

So many powerful people come to kill him? Are you kidding me? Who is this masked young man, how can he have such a big appeal?

"Young Master Blood Jade!"

The giants and beast kings were surprised.

And Young Master Xueyu was also dumbfounded. It seemed that these powerful men were not here to kill him.

Ye Chen walked out of the light, scanned all the strong, and said lightly: "You all remember me."

"It's you, the mysterious evildoer who auctioned off Yukongshu."

Many masters shouted.

At this moment, Young Master Xueyu understood.

"Oh it's you!"

"It's a good calculation that you deliberately created a vision to attract so many powerful people for Ye Ling'er to deal with me."

Young Master Xueyu's face was extremely gloomy.

The strong also suddenly realized that they knew they had been deceived, and they were all angry.

However.

Now there is a question:

After learning the Imperial Sky Technique, you will have to take action when you encounter Young Master Blood Jade.

How to do?

The masters who learned the Imperial Air Art actually didn't keep their promises in their hearts.

But now in front of the mysterious evildoer, when he meets Young Master Blood Jade, should he make a move or not?

Once it is shot, it will offend the blood family, which is not a good thing.

Don't make a move, break your promise...

.....Breach the violation.

What a mere kid can do with them!

The first and second masters have made a decision, and that is not to make a move.

However, the giants and the beast emperors would have gone out of the sky, they didn't need to learn the air technique at all, they were not restricted, and watched the developments interestingly.

Seeing that there was no master, Ye Chen said angrily: "You are the masters of martial arts, there are people with good looks, and you just betrayed your promise, don't you feel shameful."

As soon as these words came out, the masters became sullen one by one.

"Boy, you lied to us and offended us. It's fine if you didn't ask you to settle the account. You still want us to help you deal with Young Master Blood Jade. It's a joke."

"Yes, we are not fools, and it is not wise to offend the blood family."

"We are expensive masters, how can you be used as a gunman."

"Besides, how can you be sure that he is Young Master Blood Jade?"

This question asked Ye Chen directly.

Other strong men were also dumbfounded.

An eight-character Hu Xiaoyan Grandmaster Yukong strolled around, and asked again: "Answer me, how can you be sure that he is Young Master Blood Jade."

"Are you blind?"

"Don't talk about it, I need your proof. You got his ID card, which says Young Master Blood Jade? No, how can you prove his identity."

Eight-character Hu Zongshi squinted his eyes and said with a smile: "The name is just a code name. You can be called Master Blood Jade, I can also be called Master Blood Jade, everyone can call it. Take this code name, who is he?"

"You are humiliating me!" Ye Chen's voice became hoarse.

"No, no, no, boy, I'll be reasonable with you again. Can't you say that he is Young Master Blood Jade, we will attack, if you kill the wrong person, what can you do. You have to prove his identity!"

"In the White Bone Array, haven't you all seen the appearance of Young Master Xueyu!" Ye Chen roared.

"All of these things can't prove a person's identity. You can have plastic surgery, right. In Daxia, the only thing that can prove your identity is your ID card."

"So, please take out his ID card and show it to everyone. If it's Prince Blood Jade, we will do it, absolutely no ink."

Suddenly, many masters echoed: "Yes, take out the ID card, we have to see the ID card to confirm, otherwise we will not talk about it, don't think about us."

Ye Chen's chest was up and down.

The anger almost exploded his chest.

There is such a brazen person in the world.

Refers to the deer as the horse, inverting black and white.

Terrible.

"you!"

Ye Chen pointed to the group of grandmasters and sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha."

Young Master Xueyu laughed and ridiculed his face.

"Don't you think you are smart and confident, now?"

"I said, against me, it won't end well. Today is your death date."

"Drive me!"

Young Master Xueyu roared, with a fierce palm, the cage shook, and he was about to collapse at any time.

Ye Chen's eyes were full of resentment, instead of looking at Young Master Xueyu, he looked at the group of grandmasters in the sky who had betrayed their promises.

"Since you deceive me and humiliate me, then I will die for me all the way from you."

"not good!"

One and two grandmasters, the beast kings were horrified.

But they didn't have time to leave here. Ye Chen controlled the golden ball to maintain the energy convergence of Kangzhuang Avenue.

In an instant.

The evil miasma gas drowned them.

"what!"

Within a few breaths, the master and the lower beast king fell.

These are the weakest batch, all poisoned to death.

Next.

The melee began.

The evil spirits invaded the remaining batch. They were relatively stronger and could hold them for a while, but they had become bloodthirsty, crazy, and killing each other.

Only the king of beasts and giants are intact.

The evil spirit in this place is not enough to affect them, and they are not interested in saving those masters and beast kings.

They have been locked on Young Master Blood Jade.

Ye Chen saw the hope and shouted: "Seniors, hurry up and follow me to suppress Young Master Xue Yu, you can get his inheritance."

Young Master Xueyu lost his color in shock and shouted: "You better retreat. I have already notified my father that my strong blood family will soon come to the Northern Wilderness monuments. If I make a mistake, you can't get rid of the relationship."

The giants and the beast emperor were slightly surprised.

The blood family is coming.

This really needs to be careful, but it is impossible to be afraid. The Blood Family is very powerful, but it is not enough to cover the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness.

"You continue, we don't mix." A Beast Emperor said playfully.

Damn beast.

Young Master Xueyu cursed in his heart, and he knew that when he broke through the cage, the giant beast kings would take action to suppress him, and he was just watching a good show, treating them as clowns.

Chapter 825: obstacle

When a group of masters arrived, Ye Fan saw the masked youth and knew that it was Ye Chen.

Then he didn't pay attention, and quietly went with Nalanruo to find Ye Ling'er.

The miasma filled the Fallen Soul Gully, and no one found Ye Fan's whereabouts.

"Don't you know how to smell the Qi tracking technique, do you find Ling'er's breath?"

"I found it, but it's very weak and intermittent. The evil miasma has an effect on the smell tracking technique, but it doesn't matter, I can still roughly judge the direction."

If Ye Fan followed Nalan deeply, it didn't take long for the evil spirit to reach a terrible level.

Nalanruo's extremely cold body began to be affected.

"Did you make a mistake, Ling'er is only the first-level grandmaster, how could it be here?" Ye Fan frowned, he was very worried, and even had the worst plan.

Ye Ling'er's strength was not enough to survive in the Fallen Soul Gully, and he couldn't hold back the invasion of evil spirits.

Nalanruo was also very confused, she said firmly: "It can't be wrong, we came here after the breath of Ling'er, and we are still ahead."

In fact, Ye Fan had a terrible and cruel guess in his mind.

That is, Ling'er had been killed by the monster in the Fallen Soul Gully. The reason for the aura in front of him might be Ling'er's clothing, which was brought into the depths by the monster.

Ye Fan didn't say anything, he still felt that he would go ahead and see what was going on before he could make a final conclusion.

At this time, the line of sight has been greatly blocked.

Rao was Ye Fan, and he could only see the situation within a hundred meters.

Go on for eight hundred meters.

Sudden.

A sharp and piercing cry came, with strong penetrating power, making Ye Fan's eardrum painful.

"It's near, Ling'er is not far ahead."

"Yes!"

Ye Fan shrank into an inch, and went two or three hundred meters away in a few breaths.

Abruptly, a pitch-black claw came out of the strong evil spirit and grabbed his head.

Fast as lightning.

Ye Fan almost didn't react, he slammed his punch out, and banged his claws.

But the ones who were beaten flew back.

"It's okay." Nalanruo chased up, and at the same time shot a strong extremely cold air, freezing the surrounding area.

"Huh!"

At this time, the black claws came out of the evil spirit again, this time there were two, grabbing at each of them.

Ye Fan reminded him as he fought back: "Don't be careless, this monster is very strong."

Bang bang.

The two were beaten up again.

Nalanruo's body trembled, and the collision just now made her sore.

Ye Fan's arm was also numb, and he couldn't stop shaking.

"What is this, it is so strong that it is stronger than me in terms of physical body." Ye Fan's face was inconceivable. He has completed one-third of his body, and his physical body has reached the level of horror.

With his physical body alone, he can contend against the pinnacle giants.

But he was repelled by the evil monster.

The first time it was rushed, the second time it was serious, and it was beaten back, which is terrible.

"It's an evil demon."

Nalan spoke suddenly.

"It is said that in the depths of the Fallen Soul Gully, there are terrifying demons, similar to the headless knights of Wanzang Mountain."

"Evil demon usually sleeps in the deepest part of the Fallen Soul Gully. This is not the deepest part, which is very strange."

While talking, the black claw struck again. This time, the scalp numbing energy flowed from the claw, which was evil energy.

The evil gas is compressed to the extreme, from a gaseous state to a liquid-like property.

"careful."

Ye Fan's face changed, his Domineering body seemed to feel the danger, and he was reviving crazily.

"You can't hold that evil energy, I'll come." Ye Fan slammed Nalanruo away, fighting two black claws alone.

boom!

Dacheng Ba's body showed a trace of power, the rising device behind it, the vague emperor's phantom.

Wow!

Countless evil, miasma, and poisonous gases disappeared in ashes.

Ye Fan's area was three hundred meters, and it became extremely clear and bright.

This incident shocked Nalan Ruo.

Even Ye Fan didn't expect it, this was the horror of the emperor's phantom.

"The phantom of the emperor possesses a majestic righteousness, carries the radiant power of the sky, and does not allow evil and desecration, so it can make the evil spirits disappear."

"Good, good."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, and then he looked forward.

The demon finally revealed its true colors.

However, this face stunned Ye Fan and Nalan Ruo.

I thought it was a hideous monster, but I never thought it turned out to be a person.

wrong.

It cannot be said to be human.

Because his hands were monster claws, two sharp fangs grew, and blood-red eyes without pupils.

Unspeakable weird.

But his face is very handsome, and he must have been a hero of heroic warriors.

The evil spirit seems to have some fear of the emperor's phantom, it is no wonder that the emperor's phantom is upright, the sky is in panic, and the devil's deterrent power against the evil way.

Nalanruo said, "This is a human being invaded by evil spirits, but with talents and strengths, he forcibly supported it, and finally slowly alienated into evil spirits."

Ye Fan nodded, "There is only this explanation. It's really amazing. He resisted and turned into a demon. What a powerful willpower is this."

"Anyway, this evil demon is strong enough, even if it is not as good as the Headless Horseman, but it is not much worse, and we can't suppress it together."

"I'll fight him, you go find Ling'er, hurry up." Ye Fan urged.

He stared at the evil demon and slowly approached.

The evil demon's blood eyes gleamed with a strong brilliance, and slowly backed away, very jealous of the emperor's phantom.

"Roar!"

The demon roared.

It seems to be warning Ye Fan not to approach.

Ye Fan stopped and started a stalemate confrontation.

On the other side, Nalanruo also found Ye Ling'er, in a cave.

"Huh? It's okay?"

Nalanruo checked Ye Ling'er's condition, and was surprised to find that he had not been invaded by evil spirits, except for the injuries suffered by Young Master Xueyu.

"Could it be that demon?"

If Nalan had a bold guess, the evil demon had protected Ye Ling'er, otherwise Ye Ling'er would not be unscathed and would not be able to appear in this cave.

"If it is really the same as I guessed, then if I take Ling'er away, it will inevitably lead to crazy attacks by demons and will never stop dying."

If Nalan didn't know what to do, she yelled; Ye Fan rushed over cautiously, and the evil demon stared at him not far away.

After hearing Nalanruo's guess, Ye Fan was surprised and delighted.

In a way, he would like to thank the demons.

If it weren't for him, Ye Ling'er would definitely have fallen.

"What are you going to do? I have already felt the violent breath. As long as we get out of the cave, the demons will attack wildly." Nalanruo said.

"No hurry." Ye Fan asked Nalan Ruo to put Ling'er down, and he first treated Ye Ling'er for his injuries.

Afterwards, delivered a drop of natal blood to Ye Ling'er.

Ye Fan's natural blood, it definitely contains vigorous energy; if he becomes a master in the future, then the blood of Ye Fan's whole body will become precious blood.

At that time, Ye Fan's blood was full of fragrance, it was a walking sweet steamed bun, and countless beast kings wanted to swallow him.

These are things to follow.

Besides, Ye Ling'er received a drop of Ye Fan's life essence, and the energy in his body was surging.

"Did you teach Ling'er the practice method of extremely cold body?"

"Yes, and I also ate an extremely yin fish for Ling'er. This is a necessary ingredient for cultivating extremely yin and cold bodies, and it is better than any precious medicine."

"That's not right, didn't you say that eating extremely yin fish needs to be paired with an extremely yang medicine, and you can only swallow it after yin and yang are reconciled? Have you found an extremely yang medicine?"

Nalanruo shook his head, "No, I joined hands with my uncle and spent several days to decompose the extremely yin fish; I also collected a lot of medicinal materials with yang attributes, which is a good match; but after all, it is not as good as the extremely yang treasure. The harmonization of the medicine will greatly reduce the power of the medicine. Otherwise, Ling'er's extremely cold body can be small, instead of the half-heartedness it is now."

The uncle who is talking about is grandma.

Ye Fan thought for a while and sighed: "Forget it, my cousin, please help her."

After speaking, Ye Fan forced out two drops of natal blood again, which made Nalanruo's eyes widened.

A person's life essence is not much, it is very precious, and it is related to the fundamental vitality.

"It doesn't matter, my physical body is strong, and three drops of natal blood can't hurt the root, but it's enough to help Ling'er break through the last hurdle, and become a very young person."

"thanks."

Nalanruo said.

Ye Fan squinted and said with a smile: "She is your disciple, but also my cousin. This is what I should do."

Ye Linger's transformation was very easy, with Ye Fan and Nalanruo present, without any obstruction or danger.

"boom!"

An extremely cold air erupted, which indicated that Ye Linger's extremely cold body was small and his strength rose greatly.

at the same time.

Ye Ling'er opened his eyes leisurely, and the \*\*\*\* eyes of the evil demon outside bloomed with brilliance.

Chapter 826: Blood Qingcang

As early as when the two Ye Fan met the evil demon, on the other end, Young Master Blood Jade broke the cage.

Ye Chen was wounded and disappeared into evil spirits.

The giant beast emperor didn't bother to take care of it, and Young Master Xueyu wanted to kill but couldn't leave.

A series of eyes locked him.

"Why, you really captured me? I don't know, can you hold back the anger of my father's blood Qingcang."

Xue Qingcang, this is a ruthless person. Twenty years ago, he set off a \*\*\*\* storm in the martial arts world.

Hidden afterwards.

Twenty years, the background of that ruthless person is definitely unimaginable.

Young Master Xueyu said: "It is not wise to be an enemy of my blood family. Moreover, it is useless for you to catch me. I have already said that my inheritance is not a magic weapon or a magic weapon. It is a strange pill. I already eaten."

A Beast King said: "Then why can you control the energy in the field."

Young Master Xueyu said: "Well, there is a bronze sacrificial platform in the middle of the field. With the approval of the sacrificial platform, you can manipulate energy."

A pinnacle giant said: "The sacrificial platform, many pinnacle powerhouses have come in to see them, and they can't shake them at all. How can they be recognized?"

"do not know."

"Boy, caught you and tortured you well, I think you will know."

The Beast King has no scruples.

Regardless of his blood, this is a historic site in the Northern Wilderness, not Kunlun.

Seeing the Beast Emperor's move, Young Master Xueyu shouted angrily: "Very well, you are all mentally prepared, and when my father comes, none of them can escape. My father's strength is not what you can expect."

"boom!"

On Young Master Xueyu's neck, the jade collar was generous and radiant, and the blood was washed out, and the beast emperor blasted away.

This circle is a treasure specially refined by Xue Qingcang for his son's blood jade.

Abolished the power of nine cattle and two tigers, beheaded a peak-level beast emperor, drained blood and injected it into the collar.

This is the amulet of Young Master Blood Jade.

However, this energy and blood was used less, and now it was not enough to stop these giants and beast kings.

"Huh!"

Qi and blood enveloped Young Master Xueyu, rushing toward the depths of the Fallen Soul Gully.

"Want to escape?"

A pinnacle tycoon used his grasping hand, the huge handprint slapped countless miasma and poisonous gas, and grabbed the son of Blood Jade.

"Old Piff, you are really dying, my father will destroy your whole family."

"Hehe, I'm waiting for him to destroy me." The pinnacle giant was not afraid.

"Drive me!"

Young Master Xueyu roared wildly, urging the collar frantically, the power of blood and blood exploded, and the grappling handprints were broken.

The pinnacle giant was not angry, and sneered: "How much energy and blood does the collar have? How many times can it be used. Boy, don't do unnecessary struggles."

"Old dog, even if I die, I won't fall into your hands." Young Master Xueyu is also a ruthless person. After all, he is the son of Xue Qingcang. Besides, the personality of the blood family has always followed a vicious path.

Young Master Xueyu desperately rushed deeper.

The giant beast kings pursued.

But gradually, they felt unwell.

"The evil spirit is too heavy, I can't hold it anymore, I have to stop."

"Is that kid looking for death?"

"Join him back!"

All the beast kings and grand masters shot, the majestic energy turned into a snake and killed.

Young Master Xueyu was wrapped in powerful qi and blood, and he turned the Blood Demon to the extreme, before he came to this point.

But the power of qi and blood was consuming rapidly, and he knew he was in danger.

Just now.

The energy snake rolled over.

Young Master Xueyu felt that the time had come, and being taken away was better than dying in the Fallen Soul Gully.

Faced with death, Young Master Xueyu compromised.

Anyway, he was sure that those beast kings and giants would not dare to kill him.

So Young Master Xueyu stopped.

However, just as he was waiting to be swept back by the energy snake, a group of terrifying cold energy killed from the depths.

"boom!"

The energy snake was beaten and collapsed.

Young Master Xueyu was lifted off and hit the mountain wall fiercely, vomiting blood.

Grass!

What the hell!

The giant beast emperors were also shocked, what existence was able to explode the energy snakes they had jointly displayed.

In the evil spirits, the evil spirits slowly emerged, and not far away was the cave.

... Ye Ling'er had just awakened, and before he spoke to Ye Fan Na Lanruo, this scene appeared outside.

"Princess Blood Jade?" Ye Fan smiled inwardly, "It's such a good person, so many giant beast kings are ushered in, so you can sneak away in the chaos."

"It's you!"

Ye Linger looked at Ye Fan coldly.

She still remembered that in Tongyougu, Ye Fan said it was her cousin, she couldn't remember.

A lot of memories are lost.

Some changes occurred when Tongyougu was cutting emotions, which caused a large part of the memory to be cut off.

"Ling'er, in order to help you break through to Xiaocheng extremely cold body, Ye Fan has fed you three drops of natal blood." Nalanruo explained.

Ye Fan didn't expect Nalan Ruo to explain to him, he felt that Nalan Ruo was not as cold as before, and he was a little closer.

Is this good or bad?

Don't get confused.

"what?"

Ye Ling'er suddenly looked disgusting, and his whole body got goose bumps.

"Master, how can you let him feed me blood, what should I do if I drank the blood of a man, I can't stand it anymore."

Ye Linger rushed out of the cave.

"Be careful." If Nalan wanted to block the evil spirits for Ye Ling'er, he was caught by Ye Fan.

"look."

Ye Fan winked.

They saw that those evil spirits, miasma and poisonous gases couldn't get close at all and were excluded from Ye Ling'er.

"what happened?"

"Perhaps Ling'er got some treasure, or some means the evil demon planted on Ling'er. I checked Ling'er's body just now, and it was normal. Ability, this is also great luck."

...

Ye Ling'er rushed out and was immediately spotted by Young Master Xueyu.

"Hahaha, you can't find any place to break through the iron shoes. It takes no effort to get it. Ye Linger, you hide here."

"Ah, Young Master Blood Jade!"

Ye Ling'er was terrified. Why was she so unlucky? This silly girl was flustered for a while, forgetting that Ye Fan and Nalan Ruo were still there.

Young Master Xueyu was overjoyed, leaping forward, and making a grappling mudra at the same time.

If Nalan wanted to make a move, he was still stopped by Ye Fan.

"Not in a hurry, I can kill a \*\*\*\* young man with just a few fingers, and see how the evil demon reacts."

"Right."

Both of them were confident that they could rescue Ye Ling'er instantly.

The evil demon was originally locking the beast emperor and giants in mid-air, and when he saw Ye Ling'er's shout, he turned his head and saw that Young Master Xueyu was about to capture Ye Ling'er.

The \*\*\*\* eyes burst with two rays of blood, and the sharp roar resounded across the world, shaking the mountains.

The demon punched out.

The evil energy turned into a spear, crucifying Young Master Xueyu alive.

The death crisis made Young Master Xueyu frightened his soul. He was extremely frightened. He burned his life essence and blood. The Blood Demon body briefly ascended to the fifth level, and at the same time all the blood in the collar broke out.

"puff!"

However, all this is like paper.

The blood was gone.

The collar around the neck of Prince Xueyu exploded.

The Gorefiend's body was cracked every inch.

The spear broke through the defense of the blood demon body and pierced into the body of the blood jade son.

"stop!"

At the time of life and death, a fierce roar exploded, the monstrous shadow slew, and the evil spear was caught by lightning.

"Father save me."

"My son!"

Xue Qingcang roared mournfully. It was because he grabbed the evil spear, but a part of it pierced into the body of Young Master Xueyu, and the evil spirit instantly penetrated into the limbs.

"what!"

Suddenly, Young Master Xueyu's eyes were bloodshot, and he screamed frantically, as if he had rabies.

Xue Qingcang was very decisive and knocked the young man Xueyu stunned, and then used some kind of sealing technique.

"You deserve to die!"

Xue Qingcang raised his hand and slapped several beast emperors and giants to death. These were not peak existences, and could not hold the terrifying power of Xue Qingcang.

Ahhhhh.

Puff puff.

Suddenly, the broken limbs fell one after another, and the blood rain swayed, shockingly shocking.

This fierce might shocked even the pinnacle giant.

"Xue Qingcang, we didn't hurt your son, so what did you do to us."

"If it weren't for your coercion, how could my son escape here, how could it become like this! You all deserve to die!"

Xue Qingcang roared fiercely.

He had only one son, and he deeply loved the blood jade. In order to create a talisman for the blood jade, he went deep into the fierce land and killed a peak beast king, for which he suffered serious injuries.

It can be seen that the heart of the beloved son of Xue Qingcang.

"I really thought we were afraid that you wouldn't make it. We have to go, see if you can stop it."

"Want to go?"

Xue Qingcang's face was cold, and the \*\*\*\* field burst out, covering 800 meters in an instant.

Envelop the giant beast emperor.

Xue Qingcang was very domineering, the power of the domain suppressed the giant beast kings, turned around and punched Ye Ling'er.

"Little bitch, if it weren't for you, my son would not be seriously injured and dying, and you are also responsible."

"madman!"

Ye Fan and Nalanruo were furious.

However, if Nalan protects Ye Ling'er from the aftermath, Ye Fan will fight against Xue Qingcang.

But a black shadow was faster than him. It was an evil demon, which made Ye Fan feel weird: Does this evil demon want to behave in front of Ling'er?

Chapter 827: Fleeing in embarrassment

Outside the Fallen Soul Gully, on the edge of the cliff, many warriors and fierce beasts gathered. They were not strong enough to enter the fun, so they could only wait outside.

boom!

boom!

With such a big movement, the heavens and the earth became colored, which really shocked and excited these warriors and fierce beasts.

"A war broke out, but unfortunately I can't see it. I can imagine it is definitely a grand occasion."

"The few Grandmaster Beast Kings who just escaped are so miserable, enough to show that the situation inside is complicated."

Those grandmasters who violated their promises encountered evil invasion, and some powerful ones with hole cards rushed out of the soul-falling ditch, causing these spectators to shake.

"Huh!"

At this moment, a figure broke through the evil spirits and was a giant, but was seriously injured and dying.

Immediately afterwards.

A few more shadows rushed out. There were giants and beast kings, all seriously injured, very miserable, blood splattering, and fleeing in horror.

"what happened?"

"That's the giant beast king, why is it so miserable?"

"I heard that Xue Qingcang, the Patriarch of the Blood Family and the father of Young Master Xueyu, has come, furious and thunderous, and beheaded many tycoons and beast kings."

A well-informed person revealed it.

Vaguely, you can see the central area of the Fallen Soul Gully, with \*\*\*\* blood rising and falling, and murderous intent to the sky.

Ye Fan was ready to deal with Xue Qingcang, but was preempted by the evil demon, so he simply let him go.

A collision between the evil demon and Xue Qingcang caused huge damage, and this area was collapsing.

The giant beast emperor not far away did not move, watching the battle, they marveled at the power of the demons.

"Isn't the evil demon sleeping in the deepest place, it will hardly come out to move, this is the central area, how can evil demon appear."

"Furthermore, this evil demon turned out to be alienated from human beings, which is really terrifying; this evil demon used to be such an enchanting arrogant."

"Xue Qingcang seems to be invincible."

Xue Qingcang was indeed somewhat powerless.

He didn't have the advantage in the collision of the physical body. You must know that his blood monster has already cultivated to the sixth level, which is comparable to the triple realm horizontal training master.

However, during the collision, the blood monster body was cracked apart.

This demon is too fierce.

Xue Qingcang was embarrassed and angry. He was going to crush everything strongly, but was suppressed by an evil demon, and his face was ashamed.

Of course, this was also because Xue Qingcang wanted to protect Young Master Xueyu.

He put his arm around Young Master Blood Jade, the battle was not full and the fighting power had an impact.

No way, he can't put Young Master Blood Jade aside, those giant beast kings are staring at him.

"Damn it!"

Xue Qingcang was very aggrieved.

Suddenly, the momentum skyrocketed, and he roared: "The blood demon is coming!"

Woo woo woo.

The wind howled, and the blood was shining.

A demon-like phantom with a height of 100 meters emerged, very clear.

This is the secret knowledge that the blood demon body has cultivated to the sixth level, and the blood demon descends.

When Ye Fan saw this, he was thoughtful.

This is the same as the Tyrant Body Jue. Once you have cultivated to a certain level, it will trigger a peculiar skill, such as the emperor's phantom.

Xue Qingcang, the blood demon phantom, is very strong; however, in terms of power, it is no better than God to respect the phantom.

Moreover, the evil demon was afraid of the emperor's phantom, but he didn't feel the blood demon phantom at all.

"kill!"

Xue Qingcang's hair was upside down, and he controlled the blood demon phantom with all his strength to start killing.

retreat!

The giant beast emperors retreated, worrying about being affected; Ye Fan, Nalanruo, and Ye Ling'er also stayed away.

On the earth, the evil demon stood proudly, motionless; the \*\*\*\* eyes were indeterminate.

Suddenly, he opened his mouth.

The evil energy exploded and turned into a substantial skull, which was much larger than the blood demon phantom.

Under Xue Qingcang's unbelievable eyes, the skull opened his mouth and swallowed the ghost of the blood demon.

"call."

The skull turned into evil energy and returned to the evil spirit again.

The demon raised his hand and punched.

Xue Qingcang was still in shock, caught off guard, was beaten into the air in a hurry, and the blood demon's body cracked.

"Great!"

Ye Fan admired.

He had thought about the demon's collapse of the Blood Demon Phantom, but he had never thought that he would win with such a crushing posture.

Nalanruo said: "This evil demon is great, and there is still a lot of room for growth. Maybe it can become the demon lord and dominate all the evil demons in the depths."

Ye Fan nodded secretly.

He looked at Ye Ling'er and said with a smile: "That evil demon seems to have a crush on you."

"Shut up!" Ye Linger glared, and then recalled, "But, Master, I vaguely remember that when I entered the Fallen Soul Ditch, I was invaded by evil spirits and couldn't hold it. A shadow appeared in front of me before I fell into a coma."

Nalanruo said: "Don't guess, it must be the evil demon. He saved you. He is an evil demon. He manipulates the evil energy. It is easy to absorb the evil energy in your body, and he will give you a physique that does not interfere with evil and is not invaded by poisons. ."

Ye Ling'er looked at the evil demon, her eyes a little complicated.

She succeeded in killing her emotions within seven days, and she was very thorough, and she even lost her memory.

Now Ye Ling'er is more indifferent than Nalanruo, and even more so away from men.

"Eh Ling'er, the demon seems to be trying to behave in front of you, and he has fallen in love with you."

"Shut up, you're talking nonsense, don't blame me for being polite."

"Oh, little girl, how can I talk to my cousin? Believe it or not, I'll beat you up." Ye Fan smiled.

Ye Linger was very angry, looked at the evil spirit again, her eyes flickered, and said coldly: "I am very grateful to him for saving my life, but he and I are people of two worlds."

These words seemed to have been heard by the demons.

The body trembled.

The demon's eyes were full of blood, roaring, and frantically attacking Xue Qingcang.

Originally, Xue Qingcang was a bit embarrassed when he was beaten, but now the evil demon's crazy attack made him overwhelmed. He was hit with a few punches in the blink of an eye, and the blood demon's body cracked again.

The giant beast king who watched the battle not far away laughed.

Just now Xue Qingcang bullied others and humiliated them, but now that Xue Qingcang was beaten with no strength to fight back, how unhappy he was.

"Xue Qingcang, what are you still doing? Is it possible that you still want to suppress the demons? Run away, don't plant with your son here."

"Yeah, let's run away now. We can't help but take action if we continue. We won't even have a chance to escape by then."

"You guys!" Xue Qingcang was extremely embarrassed, but he was helpless.

"Evil demon, I remember you, and I will arrive at all the strongest blood in the family another day, and come and meet you again."

Xue Qingcang repelled the evil spirits and drove away with Young Master Xueyu.

He wants to leave, and no one can stop it.

"Let's go too."

The giant beast emperors were worried about being targeted by demons and quickly left; only Ye Fan were left.

The demon turned and looked over.

Ye Fan said, "Although you are a demon, you seem to have a clear sense of consciousness. It is rare. You should be able to understand what I said."

"Thank you for saving Ling'er, but Ling'er can't stay here. This is Fallen Soul Gully, dark and dark, not where Ling'er should stay."

"Roar!"

The demon growled.

Ye Fan's face was cold, and he hummed: "If you insist on leaving Ling'er, then we can only fight a good fight."

Ye Fan stepped forward, and the emperor's phantom appeared.

The demons were unwilling to show weakness, and the skulls appeared again, confronting Ye Fan.

Nalan Ruo was a little worried.

Let's not say whether Ye Fan can suppress the evil demon. You must know that the evil demon is not the only one, there are many in the depths.

After hitting this, will it attract a lot of people.

Isn't that a catastrophe of extinction.

"Ling'er."

Nalanruo's eyes rolled and turned a color on Ye Ling'er.

Ye Ling'er understood, thought for a while, stepped forward and said, "Thank you for saving me."

Facing Ye Ling'er, the blood in the eyes of the evil demon converged.

"But I really can't stay here, I have my own business to do."

"However, now I am safe from evil, no poison, and I can go in and out of the Fallen Soul ditch freely, and I can come and see you occasionally."

"do you think it's okay?"

Ye Linger's big eyes sparkled.

The eyes of the evil demon were indeterminate, and after a minute, the skull disappeared.

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Ling'er breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Master, let's go."

The evil spirit kept watching Ye Ling'er.

Ye Fan said, "This is my cousin. If you want to be recognized by my cousin, remember to be nice to me, otherwise you won't be able to pass my level."

The demon waved his hand.

The evil miasma and poisonous gas in the sky separated, exposing the broad road.

Afterwards, the evil demon detective grabbed it, with magical skills, grabbed three beads from the depths of the Fallen Soul Gully, and threw them to the three of Ye Fan.

"His, what a terrifying evil spirit, this evil spirit bead is so powerful, it can hit the pinnacle giant by surprise."

Ye Fan exclaimed, "Don't be so stingy, give me more, let's have a basket."

Chapter 828: The Spokesperson Demon of Fallen Soul Gully: See you evil!

"Hey eh, don't go, don't be so stingy." Ye Fan watched the evil demon turn around and shouted, "I'll let my cousin keep you a personal token and exchange for a basket of evil spirit beads. Isn't it right?"

The evil spirit stopped.

Ye Ling'er was furious: "Ye Fan, be careful when you speak."

Ye Fan smiled wryly.

The demon disappeared.

Nalanruo greeted, and the three left the Fallen Soul Gully.

What they didn't know was that Ye Chen walked out in the evil spirit just after leaving.

He came for a while.

But because of the conflicts with the Xiao family before, he didn't want to meet Ye Fan.

"What's wrong with Ling'er, something is wrong." Ye Chen muttered to himself. He didn't know that Ye Ling'er had already embarked on the ruthless way and cultivated the sword of Wang Qing.

"Did you still lose to Ye Fan?"

"I thought I could save Ling'er with my own ability, but Ye Fan was one step ahead in the end."

Ye Chen was a little depressed.

In a moment, he cheered up and squeezed his fist and said, "It's useless to rely on others. Those grandmasters who practice Imperial Sky Art openly abandon their promises and have to rely on themselves. Your own strength is the kingly way."

"Opportunity, good luck."

"I must get great luck and inheritance to advance by leaps and bounds, to catch up with Ye Fan's footsteps and even surpass. Aunt, look at it, I won't lose to Ye Fan!"

Ye Chen thought, suddenly the golden ball in his hand split, "No, the energy of the ball won't last long, I have to leave the Fallen Soul Ditch as soon as possible."

...

The warriors and fierce beasts who watched from the periphery of the Fallen Soul Gully also gradually dispersed.

The situation of the war gradually spread-Xue Qingcang, the Patriarch of the Blood Family, came domineeringly, and was beaten and fled in embarrassment, becoming people's talk after dinner.

This caused Xue Qingcang, who was healing the wounds of Young Master Xueyu, to roar in a dense area.

"Evil demons, as well as those giant beast kings, this seat will kill you one by one; and that little bitch, who has made me subdued, deserve to die!"

the next day.

The blood family powerhouse arrived in the Northern Wilderness and merged with Xue Qingcang. It is said that they attacked the Fallen Soul Gully again.

Attracted countless attention.

On this day, in the evening, Xue Qingcang escaped embarrassedly with the blood family powerhouse.

Regarding what happened in Fallen Soul Gully, the blood family didn't mention a word.

"It must have been attacked by a lot of demons."

"I remember that Xue Qingcang brought in twelve powerhouses. When he came out, there were only eight powerhouses, and the four powerhouses were damaged inside."

"It's also a heavy loss."

"The Fallen Soul Gully is too scary, how many demons exist in the depths."

There was a lot of discussion from all sides.

In the depths of the Fallen Soul Gully, an evil and mysterious aura vibrated.

Six behemoths are entrenched.

These are the six great demons.

Compared to the human alienated demons that Ye Fan encountered, these six demons are real monsters, hideous and terrifying.

Curiously, the human demons are also here.

Standing in front of the six great demons.

"Because of you, it attracted the blood family powerhouse to kill, disturbed our sleep, and woke up to resist."

"For what?"

"That woman?"

The six great demons seemed to be questioning, their voices were very severe.

Human demons can't speak.

moment.

The six evil demons conquered their coercion.

"It's not a young age. When you carry it to the present, that trace of sober consciousness is about to collapse, and it will be completely reduced to a bloodthirsty monster. Unexpectedly, that consciousness is beginning to become extremely strong now."

"Because of that girl?"

"Are you going to leave this place and pursue her? That girl has a bond with you?"

The human demon nodded, very stiff, as if this movement was very difficult.

The six great demons looked at each other.

"Go, if you want to transform, you must restore your sober consciousness, just like us, before you can become a great evil demon."

"You are just a monster now. When you fully regain your sober consciousness, you will be a real human being and will surely cross the martial arts world."

"Before you leave, we will help you."

The six demons spewed out terrifying evil energy, turned into an oven, forging him.

One day, two days...

In the oven, the body of the human evil demon transformed again, and the evil energy in the body became more turbulent.

The biggest change is that his hands were originally black claws of monsters, which were terrible; now the black claws of his right hand are gradually falling off, exposing the human arm, but it is very tattered, but it is quickly repaired under the nourishment of the six evil spirits.

The third day.

After the transformation is complete, the six great demons seem to consume a lot, and their aura is a bit decayed.

"We have joined forces to plant the seeds of evil in your body, which can continuously provide you with evil energy; at the same time, your right hand has transformed into a human arm, but we cannot help you transform with your left hand."

"At the beginning, your left hand was bitten by an ancient great evil demon, so you were alienated. Unless you can reach the height of that ancient great evil in the future, you can restore your left hand."

"Actually, your left hand is your most powerful weapon. It is transformed by the ancient evil demon and is invincible. You can make good use of it."

"Go, troubled times will arise. We need a spokesperson to go out and walk around in Fallen Soul Gully. You are a good choice. If you are in trouble, we will return to Fallen Soul Gully. We and the sleeping ancient demon are all your backing. "

The voices of the six demons were vigorous and powerful, and their eyes were domineering, giving a sufficient sense of security.

The human demon knelt down and bowed.

Then, he even spoke, jerky, stumbling and saying: "I, no, no, name."

The six great demons were surprised.

"It's good to be able to speak, your consciousness seems to be restored very quickly, and I am looking forward to your future."

"As for the name?"

"Go to see the outside world, to see that girl, to see this dazzling world...you are called, evil view."

"Evil, see."

He whispered jerky a few times, seeming to reveal his joy, once again bowed to the big demons, turned and left.

The six evil demons are very emotional.

"The power of love is really great."

"Isn't it, I think I also carried my spouse as my conviction at the beginning."

"and after?"

"Later I completely defeated evil thoughts, regained my sober consciousness, and went back to look for her, and found that she was having a brood with a beast king, and I was so angry that I swallowed all of them."

"Excessive, the child is innocent."

"Damn, what a demon pretending to be a virgin!"

...

For these three days, Ye Fan was cultivating.

Dacheng Hegemony has a little achievement, his qi and blood are more abundant, if he cultivates "qi and blood into form", then there will be an extra powerful killing technique.

Ye Fan was actually quite anxious.

The physical body has been strengthening in this aspect, but the martial art realm has not been broken.

Ye Fan's initial idea was to control the entire power of heaven and earth by comprehending the power of heaven, draw inferences from one another, condense his own field, and break through to become a giant.

But now, the enlightenment of the power of heaven has not made progress.

Fortunately, during these three days of hard cultivation, the method of transforming qi and blood has improved.

"Condensation!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

The blood turned into a tiger, majestic and lifelike.

But it collapsed in three seconds.

"No staying power."

"What if it doesn't last, it's absolutely not OK, it must be lasting."

Ye Fan is going to continue to practice hard for a few days, thoroughly getting started with this killing technique.

Suddenly he felt tyrannical auras passing by. He walked out of the cave and took a look. He felt that there might be another big event, so he came to the city.

Bistro.

A typical newsroom has all kinds of gossip, news, and latest intelligence.

"I didn't expect the false \*\*\*\* to make such a condition."

"Yeah, the Shenwu Conference, it sounds awe-inspiring, it should be very interesting."

"That must be interesting. I heard that there have been many false gods in the supernatural organization, and the young earl has come."

"Really? Young Earl, I'll be a good boy. It must be strong. No wonder the Shenwu Conference will be held."

Ye Fan secretly pondered, Shenwu Conference, what the \*\*\*\* is this.

After listening to it for a while, he figured it out.

It turned out that Qu Taixu had caught Fengshen, and some giants such as Huo Clan Lord were in the hands of Qishen.

These days are all negotiating.

But the talk fell apart.

Therefore, the pseudo-god proposed to hold a martial arts conference, and each of the two sides chose 10 evildoers, who should not be over thirty years old, to compete in the arena.

See who can stand in the ring last.

If it is Daxia's evildoer, then Qishen will release the Huo Clan Lord and other giants; otherwise, Qu Taixu will release Fengshen.

It sounds like a fair proposal.

"This Shenwu Conference is located outside Beiliang City. Marshal Gai Jiuyou and Earl Zeus personally presided over it."

"In order to stimulate fighting spirit and enthusiasm, the General Marshal said that as long as the genius and evildoer can be selected, they will give a royal jerk; if they stand in the ring until the last moment, then the victor will be bestowed with the royal jerk."

"Tsk tusk, the unique knowledge of our Daxia Emperor, it is not only precious but also a great glory."

"Isn't it? All enchanting geniuses are going to sign up for selection, which is very hot."

"Unfortunately, there is only one day for the selection, and tomorrow the Shenwu Conference will begin; the enchanting people in other places, such as Kunlun, Shiwandashan, Qinling and other historical sites, are too late to rush over."

"You don't understand, this is what Zeus deliberately did. Think about it, our Daxia martial arts world has a long heritage, countless evildoers, and the selection of the entire martial arts world, Zeus has no bottom; so I narrowed the scope to the northern wilderness monuments. ."

"No matter what, let's go to the selection venue. There are so many enchanting geniuses who are vying for the top, it must be very exciting."

Chapter 829: Hot test

"interesting."

Ye Fan came interested.

Confronting the false gods has always been his expectation. The most valuable thing is that the rewards of the Shenwu Conference are very generous.

Royal jerk, human emperor jerk.

Impressive.

It's a good thing to have one more genius.

Ye Fan is alone now. As early as three days ago when he was practicing in retreat, Nalanruo left with Ye Ling'er.

Large troops are rushing to the selection site, which is in Nancheng, one of the four ancient cities.

During this time, all parties moved.

In the energy field of the Luolongpo Bone Array, Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan walked out.

The two did not give up, and were still using energy to temper their bodies.

"Go to Nancheng to see, you can't miss the Shenwu Conference."

"That's natural."

...

In a dense area in the northern wilderness, two figures rushed out.

If Ye Fan were here, he would definitely recognize that this was one of the four ancient tribes in Beijing, the young master of the Murong family.

—Murong Xi, Murong Huang.

Ye Fan and Murongxi still have some grudges, and they can be said to be friends with Muronghuang.

Last time when Ye Fan was still in the Northern Wilderness, Murongxi and Muronghuang were blessed with great fortune, and they were inherited from the "Nine-Character Mantra" and "Eight Door Dunjia".

"This is the second cave mansion."

Murongxi is already a double-level master, and his cultivation speed is very fast, and his temperament and appearance have also undergone major changes.

He was thirty years old, but now he looks several years younger, radiant and full of energy.

The temperament was born vaguely, just like a banal.

Murong Huang, who was next to him, walked the path of refining, with a mighty temperament and a firm face.

"Nine-character mantra, I have mastered the fighting word tactics and the soldier word tactics, to match my dual state of transformation, even if I am a giant, I am not afraid."

Murongxi was very proud.

He turned his head to look at Murong Huang, and asked, "You got a good harvest, right."

Murong Huang nodded emphatically, "Eight Door Dunjia, now he has obtained the method to open the door of life and death, and he has also successfully cultivated."

"Well, we need to find the remaining inheritance caves and get more and more complete inheritance. In the future, our brothers will definitely dominate the martial arts world."

"I haven't been out for a few days, and I don't know what's going on in the Northern Wilderness. I'll go to the ancient city to find out."

...

On the edge of the Northern Wilderness historic site, a group of people descended aggressively.

The nine are strong, all giants.

Headed by a purple-robed youth.

The purple-robed young man has a magnificent head and a magnificent and vigorous temperament, especially with a pair of strange eyes, but heavy pupils.

"The ancestor fell in the Northern Wilderness. It is said that Tianshi Ye killed him. We came from Kunlun tens of thousands of miles away with only one purpose. That is to kill the Tianshi Ye, to avenge the ancestor and me. The returnees make a name for themselves!"

"Follow the orders of the young master."

"Okay, go to the ancient city first to find out the information."

...

All parties are moving.

Powerful evildoers have emerged one after another.

Ye Fan followed the large team to Nancheng.

Nancheng Central Plaza, this is a huge square that can accommodate 300,000 people. At this moment, there are many people and many fierce beasts, and there is nothing wrong with each other.

This time it is stipulated that the beasts cannot participate.

So all came to watch the selection.

A black stone monument with a height of 100 meters stands in the square, which is particularly eye-catching.

"Divine Power Monument."

Ye Fan saw the introduction under the stele and knew that this black stele could measure the strength of the warrior.

Strength is one of the most direct factors to judge a person's strength or weakness.

Because tomorrow is the Shenwu Conference, time is very tight, and all aspects of selection and assessment are too late, so this simple and rude method is used.

Next to the divine power monument, there is a gold list with names and achievements beating in real time.

At this time, the number one is a double realm master evildoer, punching with all his strength, hitting a thousand and two hundred jin of power.

"Not bad."

Seeing this achievement, Ye Fan shook his head secretly. The double realm master only had a strength of 1,200 jin, which was very ordinary. This person must have forcibly raised his realm, and his foundation was vain.

Obviously, the really powerful evildoers didn't make any moves, maybe they didn't come, maybe they were just waiting and watching.

No one wants to be the first bird.

An hour passed in a flash. During this period, Ye Fan obviously felt the arrival of a tyrannical evildoer, but he didn't make a move.

Ye Fan also saw Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan.

There are also two other guys, Murong Xi and Murong Huang.

"Their strength has improved a lot. Could it be that they have found the inheritance again. The Nine-Character Mantra and the Eight Doors Dunjia are not easy."

Ye Fan was greedy for these two inheritances.

Especially the nine-character mantra, each word jue has a magical effect, such as the fighting word jue, which improves combat power.

Rumor has it that when you reach the peak of cultivation, you can increase your combat power by nine times. It feels terrifying to think about it.

Obviously one-on-one, suddenly turned into one-on-nine, how can this be played.

"It's all a bunch of waste."

At this moment, a loud voice exploded, and a burly young man rushed out.

The man carried a treasure knife on his back and shouted: "Registrar, write my name, my name is the sword."

"Keep your eyes open to me."

"boom!"

The Tyrannical Sword was very decisive, charged a blow, very mighty, and bombarded on the monument of supernatural power.

Hum.

The divine power monument trembled, and a ray of light rushed up.

10 meters, 20 meters, 30 meters, 40 meters, 50 meters, and finally the light rushed to 62 meters before stopping.

The assessor yelled: "The Overlord Sword, the second peak of the Transformation Realm, 2,000 catties of supernatural power."

next moment.

On the gold list, the name of Ba Dao soared to the sky and directly rushed to the first place.

"Awesome, it has two thousand catties of supernatural power, it's incredible."

It was a woman who was talking.

It's not far away.

Ye Fan noticed that it was the previous mercenary team, and the captain was Hao Yun.

"Captain, can you play 2,000 catties of supernatural power?" asked the woman in uniform.

"No." Hao Yun shook his head, "I am not the pinnacle of the second stage, and my physical body is not as strong as a tyrant sword. I can only hit 1,340 kilograms of supernatural power in the sky."

"The Tyrant Sword is the first real evildoer to appear. Then, those real evildoers will appear on the stage. I don't know how much power the strongest can play."

"Let's wait and see."

Murongxi rushed out as soon as the voice fell.

Ye Fan knows something about him and is a very conceited person.

At the beginning, he had just obtained the inheritance of the nine-character mantra and cultivated into a fighting word jue, so he confronted him. If it weren't for him to be merciful, he would be able to slap to death with one slap, but Muronghuang's plea and the face of the love sage had spared him.

"Murongxi's practice of fighting characters can increase his combat power, and he should be able to play very high divine power."

Ye Fan whispered secretly.

Murongxi had just met the requirements, he let out a deep cry, pinched the seals with both hands, and displayed the fighting skills.

Hum.

Behind Murongxi, a sacred pillar of brilliance appeared, which set off him very mighty.

"boom."

This punch was amazing.

The shock caused by the bombardment on the monument of supernatural power was much stronger than that of the tyrant sword, and the light rushed to you 80 meters.

"Murongxi, Huajing Second Layer, 4,500 kilograms of supernatural power."

As soon as this remark came out, it boiled.

The audience was in an uproar.

"My God, 4,500 jin, this is too scary, he is just the second layer of the realm, not a giant."

"Murong? Is it possible that he is the young master of the ancient Murong clan in the capital and the son of Love Saint?"

"The son of the love saint, it's no wonder that such evildoers really blinded my eyes."

Many voices of admiration and admiration flooded in, making Murongxi very enjoyable.

However, Ye Fan sneered.

Murongxi used the Dou Zi Jue to increase her combat power three times in a short time. In other words, without Dou Zi Jue, his true divine power was 1500 Jin.

This level cannot be said to be bad, but it is not excellent either.

The secret technique of Dou Zi Jue is indeed strong, but it consumes a lot of time to use it, and it is impossible to use it in an unlimited time.

Next, Murong Huang also shot.

"2200 Jin, not bad." Ye Fan was not surprised. Murong Huang was originally a master of horizontal training, and he was inherited from the Eight Door Dunjia inheritance. This secret technique was to develop the flesh.

In fact, Ye Fan knew that Murong Huang had reservations, and did not open the body valve of Bamen Dunjia.

Then there were some genius evildoers one after another, Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan also moved.

Qu Xiantian's congenital real body is not yet small, but it is only a little short of it, hitting a supernatural power of 2,300 jin.

Bu Qianfan is a lot stronger, the second peak of Transformation Realm, his physical body has been reborn, and he has played a force of 2800 jin.

"The first one is Murongxi, followed by Bu Qianfan, Qu Xiantian, Murong Huang, Ba Dao..."

"It's a pity, the highest realm is the second peak of the transformation realm, and there are no young giants."

"You think young giants are Chinese cabbage. Giants under 30 are the dazzling pride of the world in any era. It is very rare to have one."

"Princess Blood Jade is seriously injured, otherwise he will definitely participate."

"By the way, isn't there a Tianshi Ye? He punched the ancestor of the Guihai Ancient Clan with one punch. It is rumored that he is very young. I don't know if he will come."

When it comes to "Tianshi Ye", the discussion is getting louder and louder, one after another.

Ye Fan laughed blankly.

Unexpected.

The cold wind whistled, a purple-robed youth descended, and the tyrannical aura suppressed the audience, coldly saying: "What \*\*\*\* Tianshi Ye, if he dares to come, this young master will kill him!"

Chapter 830: Returning to the young master of the sea, Ye Fan shot!

What domineering words.

All eyes were gathered on the top of the divine power monument, and there stood a purple robe youth.

The young man was tall and slender, standing with his hands holding his hands, his complexion haughty, with double pupils, extremely strange.

This momentum...

Young giants!

The warriors and fierce beasts present were shocked.

In addition to Young Master Xueyu and Tianshi Ye, another young giant appeared.

"call."

A giant old man came from the distant attic from the sky, and he maintained the square continuously.

The old man shouted: "Boy, come down quickly, the divine power monument is a sacred thing, and no blasphemy is allowed."

The young man twisted his pupils, his eyes burst with cold light, he punched out, and at the same time he shouted: "Old thing, who gave you the courage to yell at this young master."

Rumbling.

With this punch, the vision erupted.

The sky seems to have a boundless ocean, which are all phantoms, but they have a strong deterrent effect.

The old man's pupils contracted.

He shot in sullen anger, and blasted against this punch, and was beaten into the air.

"My name: Guihai Qianjun."

Returned to the sea thousand army, to the young master of the ancient sea tribe.

Everyone suddenly realized.

A few days ago, the Guihai ancestor was bombarded and killed by Ye Tianshi, and now the Guihai ancient people came from Kunlun.

"The strength of the Guihai Ancient Clan is beyond my expectation. The Young Master is so strong, it is better than the Bloody Jade Prince." Ye Fan looked very highly at the Guihai Qianjun. The punch just now made a difference. elephant.

This shows that Guihai Qianjun has a strong heritage.

But Ye Fan was not afraid.

If the Guihai Ancients find him, they will kill one by one, and kill one by one.

Kill until they dare not come to provoke.

"Humph."

Thousands of troops returned to the sea landed, bombarding the divine power monument with a backhand punch.

The light burst out and appeared at a position of 90 meters.

"Going back to the sea, the three giants of the transformation, 6000 kilograms of supernatural power."

The gold list flashes.

The Qianjun Guihai directly rushed to the first place and crushed Murongxi, who was ranked second.

"Damn it!"

Murongxi was very annoyed.

It was originally him who was in the limelight, but suddenly he ran out of a thousand troops to return to the sea, robbing all of the scenery.

Ye Fan's face was dignified, and the Qianjun Returning to the Sea did not make a full shot, and his true divine power was definitely more than six thousand catties.

Time flies, and it's almost the end of the test deadline.

Thousands of troops returned to the sea steadily occupied the first throne.

"Is there anything to test? If not, that's the end of the selection..."

"and many more."

Ye Fan saw no one, he walked out, wearing a mask, worried that his identity would be seen and cause unnecessary trouble.

Whether it is Ye Fan's identity or Ye Tianshi, he still doesn't want to be exposed. Ye Fan wants to participate in the Shenwu Conference in peace and secure, and get the Emperor's unique knowledge.

Then fight against the people of the Guihai ancient tribe.

Ye Fan walked out and immediately attracted the attention of the Hao Yun mercenary team.

The long black hair and golden silk mask were so familiar to them.

"Ye Hei!"

Hao Yun and others were silent.

"He didn't die in the energy field of the Bone Array, how could it be possible."

"How did he survive."

"It seems that he is safe and sound, with no injuries at all."

They cannot understand.

The woman in military uniform said: "Ye Fan is going to be tested, which is totally meaningless. Only ten people are selected. Now the tenth place is 1700 kilograms of supernatural power. He needs more than this number, is it possible."

The other members shook their heads, feeling meaningless.

Hao Yun stared at Ye Fan, and an absurd thought appeared in his mind, "Ye Hei" could crush everything, even Chaoyu returned to the sea.

How can it be!

Hao Yun rubbed his eyes, it was because he had thought about it too much.

At this time, Ye Fan told the registrar the name "Ye Hei", and then came to the monument of supernatural power.

Take a deep breath.

Punch.

With a loud noise, the light rushed up to 60 meters.

"Ye Hei, Master Heng Lian, 1800 Jin of supernatural power."

This result is surprising.

Unexpectedly, the tenth place was finally squeezed out. It was really dramatic.

"He is a horizontal training master, I can't see it." The members of the mercenary team were very surprised. "Ye Hei" didn't look like a top five and three rough horizontal training master.

Hao Yun was relieved. It was because he was a master of horizontal training and had a strong physical body, so he could withstand the pressure of the front when he used the combined strike before.

At this time, a pinnacle giant appeared. It was the city lord of Nancheng. He opened his mouth and said: "The list is confirmed. The ten people who will participate in the Shenwu Conference tomorrow are: Guihai Qianjun, Murongxi, Bu Qianfan, Qu Xiantian, Murong Huang... ..Ba Dao, Ye Hei."

"Through selection, all ten of you will get a royal jerk. If you go outside Beiliang city tomorrow, the Marshal will give it to you."

"In order to avoid accidents, you will rest in the City Lord's Mansion today, and I will take you to Beiliang City tomorrow."

After the city lord finished speaking, he waved his big hand and rolled up the ten people of Ye Fan and left.

The power of the field.

Ye Fan felt that the power of this city lord's domain was very strong, absolutely unfathomable.

"Xue Qingcang's domain power reached a radius of 800 meters, and Ye Xingzhi was only 500 meters away. It seems that there are people outside the world and there are heavens and heavens. Of course, Ye Xingzhi's treacherous old fox is very likely to be hidden."

"I must break through to the giants as soon as possible, the more important the power in the back field."

Ye Fan thought secretly.

In the back, Qu Xiantian has been paying attention to him, feeling a touch of familiarity, very puzzled, and hesitating to speak.

In the central square, the warriors and fierce beasts dispersed.

"Go outside of Beiliang City to get a seat first. Tomorrow's Shenwu Conference will definitely be very exciting."

"Our strongest Guihai Qianjun is a young giant, and there are also young earls in the ability organization, and I don't know which one is strong and which is weak."

"In short, this is not only related to the lives of the Huo Clan Master and others, but also the glory of the martial arts world, and the face of Da Xia."

"You can only win without losing!"

...

In a blink of an eye, the next day.

Ye Fan walked out of the guest room, Qu Xiantian came to knock on the door last night, he pretended not to hear.

City Lord's Mansion Compound.

Seeing Ye Fan coming, Qu Xiantian rushed up to meet him, and smiled: "Brother Ye, in the next Qu Xiantian, the young master of the Qu family."

Ye Fan nodded, he was at this level, it was too easy to change his voice.

"I have heard of Young Master Qu's name. I don't know what's the matter?"

"I went to you last night and there was no response."

"Cultivating."

"So that's the case." Qu Xiantian said quietly while looking up, "Brother Ye, whether we have seen it anywhere, there is always a feeling of déjà vu."

"In the White Bone Array energy field a few days ago, I saved you."

"It's you!" Bu Qianfan heard this and walked over, and Hequ was very surprised by nature.

That day, they had already prepared for the worst. They never thought that at the moment of their death, the paw prints came to grab them and threw them out of the energy field, but they never knew who came to the rescue.

Bu Qianfan said suspiciously: "I remember that you did enter the energy field that day, behind us, can you save me?"

"Why not? In order to save you, you scrapped a treasure, and you owe me a great kindness." Ye Fan was calm and frank.

This makes Qu Xiantian instinctively believe that sometimes intuition is very accurate.

"Thank you brother Ye."

"It's okay. It's a pity that your enchanting evildoers have fallen. It's a great loss in the martial arts world. If you can save it, you can save it. The city lord is here, let's stop talking. Today, at the Shenwu Conference, we will perform well together, for ourselves, for the martial arts world, and for Daxia wins glory."

"That's for sure."

The city lord arrived, did not say anything, rolled everyone away from the city lord's mansion into the fighter plane, and left.

The fighter was the Dongfeng A91, the strongest fighter in the Great Xia Kingdom. It was very fast and left the Northern Wilderness within two hours.

Another hour, arrived in Beiliang City.

When Gai Jiuyou heard the news, he laughed and said: "I heard that there is a young tycoon who belongs to the young master of the ancient sea tribe?"

"Return to the sea, thousands of troops, met the generals."

In the face of Gai Jiuyou, the invincible Guihai Qianjun also became respectful, which can't be offended.

"good!"

"The young giant is a Tianjiao!"

Gai Jiuyou praised it.

"The other party also came to a young Count, named Jehovah, known as the Son of God. He has a very high status in the ability organization, and he is the leader of the first echelon. Even Zeus is a little jealous of Jehovah."

"Jehovah, you must be the one to deal with it. You must be psychologically prepared."

The pressure on returning to the sea has increased greatly.

Ye Fan remained silent, converging his breath to the extreme, worrying that Gai Jiuyou would notice it.

Gai Jiuyou looked at the others again, his eyes lingering on Ye Fan for two seconds, after all, only Ye Fan was wearing a mask and still had waist-length black hair, and he was dressed very strangely.

However, the strange man Gai Jiuyou has seen too much, too lazy to bother.

"Follow me to the City Lord's Mansion first, and give you a royal jerk."