

Elegant SS 831

Chapter 831: Mystery

City Lord's Mansion.

Gai Jiuyou took out ten pamphlets and said: "There are a lot of jerks in the royal arsenal, which are called royal jerks, but they are not the emperor's jerks. There is a difference."

"If we win the Shenwu Conference, and the victor who stands on the ring at last, I will grant the Emperor the King's Kyushu, which will be more advanced than the Royal Kyushu."

"You take this."

Gai Jiuyou waved.

There was an extra booklet in the hands of the ten people of Ye Fan, with two ancient characters written on it: Xuan Men.

"Let me explain a little bit. According to research, this secret technique was owned by a sect called 'Xuanzong' in the martial arts world eight hundred years ago."

"Of course, this sect has long been annihilated in the dust of history. The mysterious art has been preserved, but it is a pity that it is incomplete."

"Even if it is incomplete, it is a powerful secret technique, and it has mysterious power, but it is difficult to practice."

Murongxi said, "Grand Marshal, what you said is too inconsistent."

Of course, Gai Jiuyou knows Murongxi. He is the son of Love Sage after all. He said embarrassingly: "Indeed, there are some contradictions. For those with low savvy, profound knowledge cannot be learned, only extremely high savvy and talent, plus Only with a wonderful opportunity can we spy one or two."

"It's true that I haven't succeeded in comprehending this half of the mysterious technique."

"Huh?" Murong Xi was dumbfounded, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "Grand Marshal, even you didn't succeed in comprehension. You used it to reward us. It's too dark. It's just fooling us. You're so stingy."

Gai Jiuyou said: "You can't say that. You have to know that the more powerful the secret technique, the more difficult it is to practice. So, you can expect the terrifying of this mysterious technique. As long as you succeed in learning it, you will surely be able to cross it. Heaven and earth are invincible."

"Okay, there are still nearly two hours before the Shenwu Conference. You should hurry up and study the mysterious arts to see if there are any gains."

After Gai Jiuyou finished speaking, he quickly left the lobby, seemingly worried that everyone would continue to struggle.

Murongxi hummed: "This is obviously too reluctant to bear the royal quackery, and it's horrible to give us a waste product."

Qu Xiantian said: "I'm quite interested in this mysterious technique. I heard about Xuanzong 800 years ago, but it was the first sect that overwhelmed the entire martial arts world. Later, for unknown reasons, overnight. All the disciples of the disciples and countless strong men have fallen. The ruins of Xuanzong are in the depths of the Kunlun Mountains, and there are still terrifying forces haunting them. The grandmaster will die forever after entering."

Bu Qianfan said: "Indeed, Xuanzong was the most powerful sect after the Qin Dynasty, but it was destroyed overnight, which is really weird. Ancient books record that it caused a great uproar at that time, but it ended up in the end."

Everyone talked to each other.

Guihai Qianjun took the lead to sit cross-legged, studying the mystery.

As soon as the others saw it, they also sat down to study.

Ye Fan has been thinking about it for a long time, and the beginning is obscure, but he hides the road deeply, which is convincing, and he can't help but feel a sense of awe.

The lobby becomes very quiet.

Outside, Gai Jiuyou was peeking and muttering to himself: "Your Majesty once said that the reason why Xuanmen Secret Art is difficult to practice is because it is beyond the scope of the current martial arts. The Xuanzong 800 years ago, suspected to have broken the shackles, so it has caused the disaster of extinction."

"If the secret technique of the Profound School can understand the fur and tusk, it will be great, and it has the talent to break the shackles. This is a good fortune for you, but whether you can get it depends on you."

...

In the lobby.

Ye Fan was fascinated and drunk.

When he was studying the secret technique of the profound door, the Tyrant Body Jue in his mind emerged, and the two complemented each other.

"why is that?"

Ye Fan was extremely confused.

The Tyrant Body Jue was driven by the Mysterious Sect Secret Technique, which at least showed that the Mysterious Sect Secret Technique and the Tyrant Body Jue were at the same level or even higher.

Big brother and little brother.

Mysterious Secret Technique is the big brother? Do you have to go back a little bit for the Tyrant Body Jue?

This guess shocked Ye Fan.

He deeply understood the power of Tyrant Body Jue that this was a super-refining method in the pre-Qin period, with unpredictable powers of ghosts and gods.

Xuanmen is more advanced, what level is that?

"It's no wonder that Xuanzong was destroyed overnight, it's probably because of this mysterious technique that brought the disaster to the top."

Ye Fan was attentive, and the beginning of the mysterious technique was branded in his mind.

This half of the secret technique has only the opening chapter, with more than 10,000 words, although they are all branded in the mind, but they are incomprehensible.

Simply put, it means that every word is known, and the combination is blinded.

But Ye Fan instinctively realized that there was a big secret hidden in these words, which made him tremble, and his blood boiled over the big secret.

time flies.

An hour later, the evildoers of Tyrant Dao gave up. Not only did they gain nothing, but they consumed a lot of energy, and their heads were dizzy.

Next, Qu Xiantian, Bu Qianfan, and Murong Huang also shook their heads and sighed without gain.

Only three people in the entire field were still insisting, Ye Fan, Guihai Qianjun, and Murong Xi.

"call!"

After another quarter of an hour, Murongxi opened his eyes, breathing in cold sweat like rain.

"Is this really a secret technique? I feel that it is something that is specifically harmful to people. It consumes mental energy to study it, and it is useless."

Murongxi was very upset.

Seeing Ye Fan and Guihai Qianjun still insisting, they sneered.

Forget about returning to the sea, the young giant, he is not an opponent.

But "Ye Hei", a big-tailed wolf on the tail of a crane, is still pretending to study, who is fooling.

"Eh, it's almost done."

Murongxi walked towards Ye Fan, but was stopped by Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan.

"What does it matter to you when people study the mysterious arts, don't bother, don't make trouble."

Murongxi's face sank.

Anyhow, he is the son of love saint, so he doesn't give face.

Timely.

Ye Fan came out of that state of enlightenment, his whole body was soaked, but he didn't feel the mental fatigue of Murongxi and others, but was full of energy.

Because Ye Fan had something to gain.

Although it was just a fur, it was a great surprise to Ye Fan. This is like a boulder, he can already shake a little.

Then hug the boulder, it will not be too far, there is hope.

"I don't know the specific magical effect of the Profound Door Secret Art, but at present, it can help me cultivate the Tyrant Body Art, and the speed can be increased by at least one third."

Ye Fan was delighted, and Gai Jiuyou really gave him great luck.

Huh?

Ye Fan found that the Qianjun Guihai was still enlightening, and was surprised, and he took a better look at the Qianjun Guihai.

"Om."

Suddenly, Guihai Qianjun's body was shaken, rippling with a mysterious and mysterious aura.

He opened his eyes, his pupils exploded and ejaculated, dazzling.

"It deserves to be the secret technique of Xuanzong's township 800 years ago. It is so powerful that it is simply unimaginable."

The Qianjun Guihai admired and glanced around, knowing that no one else had succeeded in comprehension, and the arrogance on his face suddenly became stronger.

The only female contestant asked: "Gui Hai Young Master, have you succeeded in comprehension?"

Qianjun Guihai nodded slightly and said proudly: "It is indeed something."

"Then I don't know if I can tell us, what is the mystery of this secret technique?"

"It can only be understood and cannot be said."

At the right time, Gai Jiuyou came to the lobby with admiration in his eyes. He laughed and said, "You deserve to be the young master of the Guihai Ancient Clan. This talent and understanding is impressive. In just a short time, he has developed a fur, which is better than me. too much."

Guihai Qianjun said: "The Marshal has won the award, and I just happened to happen."

Ye Fan secretly thought that it was because of the Tyrant Body Jue that he gained a little bit from the mystery technique.

Could it be that Guihai Qianjun also practiced the pre-Qin geniuses and inspired the mysterious arts?

Ye Fan's curiosity greatly increased.

When the Shenwu Conference is over, he is bound to fight the Guihai Qianjun.

The martial arts world eats the weak and the strong.

If it is possible, Ye Fan doesn't mind suppressing Guihai Qianjun and get his cultivation method.

"It's almost time."

Gai Jiuyou's face suddenly became serious, his eyes swept over ten people one by one, and solemnly said: "The martial arts conference is related to the face and glory of the martial arts world and Daxia. Since you have participated in the selection and successfully obtained the quota, you must go all out, even desperately. If I find that I lose Daxia's face in the ring, this handsome will definitely not forgive, I hope you will be mentally prepared."

Ye Fan and others unanimously said, "Fight for the country, the glory is the most."

Chapter 832: Shenwu Conference, start!

Outside the city of Beiliang, there are already crowds of people.

Divided into two camps.

One is the army of supernatural powers, and the other is the army of warriors.

At the forefront, there are superpowers, false gods; grand masters, beast kings, and beast kings.

Said in a row.

In the middle of the two camps, there is a huge three-hundred-meter-long arena, which was built temporarily, but it is made of super alloy and is extremely strong.

The ring is ten meters high.

One glance will make people feel awe, not to mention that there will be false gods and grand masters fighting on it.

The spectators from both camps are looking forward to, excited and excited.

"coming!"

Someone shouted.

Ability organization camp, Zeus came from the sky, behind him are nine false gods.

The spirit of spirit and the **** of water are among them.

In addition, the so-called young earl, Jehovah, did not appear.

"Zeus is here, and the rumored Lord Lord is not there. It's really arrogant."

"The young earl is equivalent to our young giant, and it is understandable to have a shelf."

"The Generalissimo is here."

All eyes shifted.

In Beiliang City, Gai Jiuyou came with Ye Fan and ten people, looking at Zeus in the air.

"Sure victory!"

I don't know who shouted first, took the lead, and suddenly a thunderous sound rang.

"Daxia will win, martial arts will win!"

"Daxia will win, martial arts will win!"

"Daxia will win, martial arts will win!"

Opposite, the power army was not to be outdone, shouting all together:

\ "Acde! \ "

\ "Acde! \ "

\ "Acde! \ "

An old man asked: "What are they saying, translate it."

The young man next to him said, "Aced, which means Tuan Mie."

The old man's mouth twitched, and said: "It's really silly, harp, if there is a start, I will say that I want to destroy the group."

young people:""

"What's wrong?"

"No, what the old man said is reasonable, the other party will definitely be destroyed."

Ten Ye Fan and nine Qishen fell on the edge of the ring.

Mid-air.

Zeus confronted Gai Jiuyou.

"That Jehovah isn't there? Is this looking down on our Daxia, thinking that the nine false gods will win the victory?" Gai Jiuyou was very upset.

"No, no, the generals misunderstood, the Lord is watching here, and he will show up when necessary."

"Huh." Gai Jiuyou didn't get entangled, and with a wave of his hand, Qu Taixu appeared with Fengshen.

On the other side, Zeus snapped his fingers.

Six tycoons including Huo Clan Lord were also escorted out.

"In the ring match, who is still standing on the ring in the end to win, the losing side surrenders the hostages and must not play tricks, otherwise, the consequences will be at your own risk."

Zeus vibrated.

Gai Jiuyou nodded, "Let's start, make a quick battle."

"Just to my liking."

The two looked at the ring together, which announced the official start of the Shenwu Conference.

The two armies screamed frantically.

Many strong men watched the battle quietly.

This is not the attention of the public, but the attention of hundreds of thousands of people. It is definitely an unprecedented grand occasion.

Qianjun Guihai has become the captain.

He looked at Ye Fan and said: "According to the ranking, Ye Hei is the last one to go first, and then Tyrant Sword..."

"No need."

Suddenly, Murongxi interrupted Guihai Qianjun's words, making the others stunned.

It seems that the son of the love sage is going to fight the Guihai Qianjun.

Qianjun Guihai is not angry.

He didn't put Murongxi in his eyes at all, but in the face of Qingsheng, he asked indifferently: "What is the wisdom of Young Master Murong?"

Murongxi snorted coldly: "This is a ring match, not a six-win system in ten rounds. There is no need to use Tian Ji's horse racing rules."

Murong Huang nodded: "That's true. You don't need any tactics in the arena, just do it directly."

"Well, how about a good sign from Young Master Murong?" Guihai Qianjun said.

"Are you sure? That person is mine." Murongxi was very confident.

The Emperor must learn to give to the winner and to the champion; Murongxi's meaning is obvious, he can pick all the opponents in one go.

A trace of contempt flashed deep in the eyes of Guihai Qianjun, and smiled on his mouth: "It doesn't matter, if Young Master Murong has this ability, then I am convinced."

Murongxi waved his sleeves, jumped to the center of the ring, looked at the opposite side, and shouted, "Which one of you will come, hurry up."

On the pseudo-god's side, Qishen said: "This guy seems to be very strong among the ten people opposite, then I'll do it."

"It's not necessary."

Another pseudo-god stood up and said, "God of Qi, you don't need to do anything, I will try the water first."

What Qishen wanted to say, the Water God stopped him, and said, "Let Yinshen test the temptation first."

"Well then, be careful."

"clear."

Yinshen walked to the center of the ring.

Seeing that it was a woman, Murongxi disdainfully said: "I have heard about that, that is very angry, let him come, this young master will not beat women."

"court death!"

Yinshen felt despised, furious, opened his mouth, nothing happened.

Everyone looked blank.

But suddenly, Murong Xi was struck by lightning, and he was beaten out, vomiting blood.

What is this method?

"Sound attack, she sent out ultra-low frequency sound waves just now, we couldn't hear it." Ye Fan understood and explained.

"I see."

Everyone suddenly realized.

Qu Xiantian's face was solemn: "This is equivalent to an invisible attack. There is no movement at all. I don't know where it came from, and I don't know if the body guard can stop it."

Murongxi had already propped up the gang hood.

Yinshen sneered: "If the cover is broken, can it block the sound? Just now you tasted the ultra-low frequency attack, and now you feel the ultra-high frequency."

Ye Fan's face changed, and he warned the weak spectators: "Everyone, close your hearing, hurry up!"

"what!"

At the same time, the extremely high-pitched voice exploded, getting louder and sharper.

In the end it was simply a sharp blade, stinging everyone's nerves.

Many of the weak and small spectators had bleeding from their seven orifices, and there were even brain deaths on the spot with bad health.

Murongxi bears the brunt.

"Damn it!"

His face was flushed, and he was very embarrassed. He looked down on others just now, but he didn't expect to be so powerful.

"What is it called."

Murongxi was furious, the tiger's body trembled, he waved his fists, and at the same time displayed his fighting style.

Fight the word tactics, enhance combat power.

Murongxi can now increase his combat power three times, but he knows that he is hiding himself, and now he has only doubled.

"Fist of Annihilation."

This punch is amazing.

At the same time, it carries a devastating breath.

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, and he secretly said in his heart: "Murongxi and Muronghuang's inheritance is really not simple. Not only the nine-character mantra, the eight-door dunjia, but also other powerful genres. This Fist of Silence is very extraordinary."

Yinshen saw this menacing palm, his face darkened, and he quickly avoided.

Many false gods are long-range attacks, and close combat is not acceptable.

boom!

With this punch, Yinshen was able to dodge, and was impacted by the aftermath and flew hundreds of meters.

Murongxi sneered: "I thought it would be over. I will try my fist of returning to the market again."

"boom!"

The aura similar to the power of annihilation just now permeated, and it meant destruction and ruin.

"Want to escape?"

"The third punch, the punch of the great burial."

Murongxi's third punch was even more stunning than the previous two punches.

A strong breath of death erupted.

Qianjun Guihai was also moved, and said lightly: "You deserve to be the son of a love sage. This is a powerful boxing technique. No wonder you have such confidence."

With this third punch, Yinshen couldn't escape.

At this moment, Yinshen bit his lip, took a deep breath, his chest bulged, and then his mouth opened wide, and the corners of his mouth were grinning to the base of his ears.

Super high-frequency sound waves erupted.

"boom!"

However, this big burial fist was too strong, and it broke all the sound waves.

"Yin Shen."

Qishen and other false gods exclaimed.

"I surrender."

When life and death were at stake, Yinshen knelt on the ground, very humiliating, but very helpless.

This is a rule of the General Assembly.

There are two ways to concede defeat, either by jumping off the ring by yourself, or by kneeling on your knees and begging for mercy.

In the situation just now, Yinshen had no time to jump off the ring, so to survive, he had to kneel and beg for mercy.

"call."

The fist of the burial dissipated.

Murongxi snorted coldly: "Trash, kneeling to live, it's really embarrassing. Presumably, the supernatural organization and the Eagle Country will also be ashamed of you. Do you have the face to go back?"

"you!"

Yinshen's face was blue and white, and he was so angry that he spouted a mouthful of blood and passed out.

"Sure enough, it's a waste."

Murongxi stood proudly, glanced squintingly, and said coldly: "Next."

"I come!"

A male false **** came out. He and Yinshen were good friends. He couldn't bear it when he saw Yinshen being beaten and humiliated.

Qishen wanted to stop it, but people had already entered the battlefield, and the war had already begun.

five minutes later.

Murongxi punched him out of the ring and landed on the ground, unconscious.

"waste!"

"If you only have this level, I don't think there is any need to continue fighting."

Chapter 833: The word tactics of war, control the art of war!

Murongxi's words made Qishen and others angry.

The army of warriors below shouted in excitement.

"Mighty! Must win!"

"Mighty! Must win!"

"Mighty! Must win!"

Seeing the low morale, he said with anger: "I'll take action, you don't want to grab it."

"and many more."

A rough word interrupted Qishen, which made Qishen very dissatisfied, but he was a powerful person.

The rough young man carried a sledgehammer, weighing five hundred jin, and every step he took, the ring seemed to vibrate.

"Lishen, you want to make a move?"

"Yes, because his power is amazing, I can feel that he still has something to hide, I want to compare his strength."

"trust me."

Lishen walked to the battlefield.

Qishen didn't stop him, he knew the power of Lishen, and he was very famous among the pseudo-gods of the ability organization.

A sledgehammer smashed out the truth.

There must be no problem with Lishen.

Murongxi's face also became serious, because he could feel the false **** walking towards him, unfathomable, and that physical body actually brought him a sense of oppression.

This is definitely a great character.

"Your strength excites me, let's compare strength."

"Comparing strength? Are you sure?" Murong Xi sneered, his fighting word art has not been fully stretched. If it is tripled, plus the boxing technique, he might be able to reach six thousand kilograms of supernatural power.

Does this big guy on the opposite side possess six thousand catties of supernatural power?

Murongxi said: "Since you want to compare, then come on."

"boom!"

Lishen stomped.

The body rushed, surprisingly fast.

Murongxi's eyes were one meter, and he rushed in the same way, using the Fighting Technique to increase his combat power.

"boom!"

Fist and fist collision.

The two flew upside down, their arms trembling, the tiger's mouth was cracked, blood dripping.

This collision is really enjoyable.

The most savage collision method is the one that most inspires people's enthusiasm.

"Invincible! Sure to win!"

"Aced!"

The spectators on both sides shouted hysterically.

Amidst the waves, the two collided constantly, and each time they banged, blood spurted from them.

Three thousand force collision!

Three thousand five hundred pounds of force collision!

Four thousand catties collision!

...

Has climbed to four thousand five hundred catties.

This is the limit that Murongxi can reach without using boxing techniques and only using Dou Zi Jue.

On the opposite side, Lishen's eyes were full of shock, but his face was ecstasy.

"readily!"

"It's been a long time since I tried so hard, you admire me very much, and I respect you very much."

"But it's a pity."

Murongxi drank coldly: "What a pity."

Li Shendao: "Unfortunately, this should be your limit, and my limit does not stop there."

Murongxi sneered: "It's really blatant, you say this is my limit, well, I will let you see what is invincible divine power!"

"Fist of Annihilation!"

"The Fist of Returning to the Ruins!"

"Fist of the Great Burial!"

Murongxi's face turned pale after successively displaying his unique skills and coordinating with the fighting word tactics.

Three collisions.

Lishen was beaten with blood, and a few bones broke, mostly with minor injuries.

"good!"

"It's so refreshing. This is your limit. With boxing, you can probably display six thousand catties of supernatural power."

"I'll carry it."

Murongxi's pupils contracted.

Lishen slowly took off the sledgehammer he was carrying, held it firmly in his hand, and said proudly:
"And I can be stronger, now it's me."

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Lishen ran.

The speed is getting faster and faster, and finally soars into the sky, holding the sledgehammer high in both hands, and falling from the sky.

And this sledgehammer slammed Murongxi's head.

Puff puff.

Because this force is too strong, the air is exploding.

The mighty power and power made the spectators' scalp numb.

The whole ring is shaking.

This hammer locked Murong Xi in all aspects, making him inevitable and had no choice but to hold on.

Facing this hammer, Gui Hai Qianjun's expression became solemn.

High in the sky, Gai Jiuyou's face was cold, if Murongxi died here, he would be a bit sorry for the love saint.

After all, Love Saint only has this son.

Should I save it?

Gai Jiuyou squeezed his fist.

Zeus said indifferently: "Grand Marshal, don't break the rules. Last time you suffered a great loss of your new weapons, this time our country's new weapons have also been delivered."

Gai Jiuyou's heart tightened.

This can be regarded as a threat and warning from Zeus, and if he takes action, the consequences will be disastrous.

There are so many warriors below, as well as the warriors and fierce beasts of the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness...

In the end, Gai Jiuyou loosened his fist.

In the field, the only person who was optimistic about Murongxi was Ye Fan. Compared with the others, Ye Fan's five senses were more acute.

Murongxi did not feel fearful.

There is no fear, that means he has confidence.

"What's the trump card?" Ye Fan muttered to himself, looking forward to it.

"That's it?"

In the battlefield, Murongxi had a playful sneer on his face. This smile made Lishen's eyelids jump wildly, and felt bad.

But now the momentum is too strong, he can no longer stop, and must be desperate.

"Ahhhhh, die for me!"

Lishen roared.

Hercules hammer.

Murongxi pinched his hands, and a beam of light rose behind him.

The secret technique of Nine-Character Mantra is so incredible that it even originated from the pre-Qin period.

So when it is displayed, there will be a vision.

Douzi Jue, there is a beam of Douzi, which is scarlet red.

And at the moment.

The beam of light is blue-gray.

This shows that it is not a fighting word tactic, but another method.

Murongxi raised his hand and screamed at the landing sledgehammer: "Control the military!"

In an instant.

Murongxi spurted blood from his mouth.

Lishen's toughness and perseverance exceeded his expectations, and he forcibly broke through the control of weapons.

"change!"

Murongxi also roared wildly, the blue-gray beam of light behind it was radiant, and the control technique forcibly reversed the place where the hammer landed.

boom!

The hammer hit Murongxi in front of him, only one centimeter away from his body.

This centimeter saved Murongxi's life.

but.

The hammer hit the ring, and the super alloy ring exploded. The super alloy splashed, like a sharp blade, piercing Murongxi's body.

"kill!"

Murongxi endured the pain of the serious injury, and finally used the weapon control technique. The superalloy metal reflected back and shot into Lishen's body.

Both of them were seriously injured and fell in a pool of blood.

This result was unexpected.

Lishen's fierceness is shocking; Murongxi's magical skills are shocking.

The two are evenly matched.

No distinction is made.

draw.

The spectators on both sides cheered, and Murongxi and Lishen deserve to be respected.

"Young Master Guihai, if it were you, would you be able to contend with the last desperate Hercules hammer of Lishen?" Murong Huang asked.

"If it were me, Lishen would not have the opportunity to use the Hercules Hammer, he would die very quickly; of course, if it were to be used, it would not help me, I could fight back."

Qianjun Guihai is very confident.

High in the air, Gai Jiuyou breathed a sigh of relief.

Zeus's face was gloomy, and he immediately returned to normal, clapping his hands: "Daxia martial art is really mysterious and unpredictable, and the control of weapons is really amazing."

Gai Jiuyou proudly said: "My Daxia martial arts has a long inheritance, how can you compare it to your supernatural organization."

Zeus said: "Don't be too happy, it's just beginning now."

After the tragic battle between Murongxi and Lishen, he eased a little bit.

Both sides were dispatched by slightly weaker players, and after several battles, they all ended up in a tie.

In the end, there were only the **** of water, the **** of air, a weird false **** with black eyes and green eyes, and the young Count Jehovah who did not appear, a total of four people.

On Daxia's side, there are five more people: Guihai Qianjun, Bu Qianfan, Qu Xiantian, Muronghuang and Ye Fan.

Chapter 834: Feeling unresolved?

"It's four to four now, and the situation is very stable." Guihai Qianjun said with a serious expression.

"We are five people." Qu Xiantian said.

"Five people?" Guihai Qianjun glanced at Ye Fan, very disdainful. In his opinion, a crane tail was useless.

Ye Fan remained silent and ignored it.

Guihai Qianjun said: "The next battle will determine morale to a large extent. Who do you want to come? I will not take action for the time being. Wait for the young earl."

While talking, the other side walked to the center of the ring with anger, and he finally appeared on the stage.

"That's anger, control the air, weird, very powerful, I'll try it out first."

Qu Xiantian made a leap and landed on the opposite side of Qishen.

Suddenly the swords were drawn.

The two didn't talk nonsense, and made a bold move. Qu Xiantian came up as a must.

"Innate Bagua Palm."

This palm didn't hit her anger.

His speed is very fast.

The body is erratic.

Because of the help of Qi, he was like a fish in the heavens and the earth; in the blink of an eye, he could disappear into the same place, which is equivalent to Ye Fan's "shrinking the ground into an inch" method.

Swish.

A few flashes of Qishen appeared behind Qu Xiantian.

"Air punch."

"boom!"

The attack came strangely and quickly, Daqu flew out innately, but was not injured.

Although the congenital real body is not small, it is only a slight difference, and it is strong enough.

Qu Xiantian's whole body exudes a mysterious and mysterious aura, and his aura is rising steadily.

Long-range attack is difficult to hit the Qishen, Qu Xiantian decided to fight in close quarters, but the premise is to catch the Qishen.

"call out!"

He rushed into anger.

Qishen knew that Qu Xiantian could not be close, so it flashed quickly, Qu Xiantian was chasing after him.

In the ring, you chase me.

After a while, Qi Shen seemed impatient, stopped, and shields appeared in front of him.

These are all air shields. There are roughly a hundred of them, and when they are stacked, they look like a hundred levels, blocking Qu Xiantian.

"The air is drawn away."

At the same time, Qishen cast a spell to strip the air around Qu Xiantian to form a vacuum state.

There is no oxygen supply.

Qu Xiantian had been prepared for a long time, so he didn't panic. At his level, he could hold his breath for a long time, but it would reduce his combat power.

"boom!"

Qu Xiantian frantically displayed his skills, and the air shields he hit exploded one by one.

However.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of air shields condensed again, seemingly endless.

"No way, the air is everywhere, and the energy sources of Qishen are endless. How to fight this!"

"The only way is to suppress the Qishen strongly and fight melee. However, it is not easy to suppress the Qishen, his speed is too fast."

"Isn't this incomprehensible?"

The spectators talked a lot.

Qishen took the upper hand, the morale of the superpower army soared, and they shouted frantically.

"Damn it!"

Qu is inherently uncomfortable, with a sense of powerlessness.

"what!"

For a moment, Qu Xiantian looked up to the sky and screamed.

"Innately punched too much."

"Boom boom boom..."

This punch was really mighty and wiped out all the air shields.

Fist Gang descended in front of Qishen.

"puff."

However, the spirit of anger remained motionless and flicked his fingers.

The fist gang collapsed.

The anger and contempt in the eyes, and a playful sneer at the corners of his mouth made Qu Xiantian ashamed and angry.

"Gong Qi is also Qi, and he can control it, how to fight it!" Qu Xiantian gritted his teeth secretly, staring at Qi Shen, without a clue.

Sudden.

Angrily spit out a few words: "backflow!"

Woo woo woo.

Originally Qu Xiantian was surrounded by a vacuum, and it was instantly filled with air. These breaths crazily penetrated into Qu Xian's body from the pores of the nose, ears, eyes and so on.

In an instant.

Qu Xian's body swelled, and the flesh and blood tissues in his body were forcibly torn apart by the violent air.

The internal organs have suffered heavy losses.

"what!"

Qu Xiantian screamed.

Bu Qianfan's eyes condensed, and he roared: "Innate, Susu jumped off the ring, hurry!"

Qu Xiantian couldn't take care of that much anymore. He had gone all out. It was not shameful to jump off the ring and admit defeat, and he was not kneeling down and begging for mercy.

"Want to escape? How could it be possible to jump off the ring?"

"Either kneel and beg for mercy!"

"Either, die!"

An angry face was cold, waving his hands, and shouting: "The air is compressed, suppress!"

"puff!"

Qu Xiantian was suppressed on the ground again, blood spurting wildly, life was better than death.

This is abuse.

It is deliberate humiliation.

Murderous aura suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's eyes, he and Qu Xiantian were friends, and this anger really made him angry.

"It's over!"

Bu Qianfan gritted his teeth, his eyes were cold and blood was boiling.

He and Qu Xiantian have always been rivals, but they are also friends. In this situation, Qu Xiantian can't escape at all. According to Qu Xiantian's temperament, it is impossible to kneel down and beg for mercy. The end will be death.

"Little Lord!"

Many Qu family members among the spectators were all crying out sadly.

Hostage venue.

Qu Taixu was very distressed and uncomfortable, but this was the rule and he could not help him.

Fengshen sneered and said: "Qu Taixu, it's really sad, your son is about to die, and you can't help you out in front of you. You are not worthy of being a father."

"shut up."

"Well, you take refuge in our supernatural organization and immediately take me to our camp. In this way, the spirit of anger will release your son, how about?"

"It is his honor to die for the country."

Qu Taixu's voice was sonorous, unwavering, and slowly closed his eyes.

Fengshen also wanted to persuade.

Just now.

A strong breath broke out, breaking through the suppression of the air and dispelling the clouds in the sky.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Qu Xiantian roared, and when he was alive and dead, he finally stepped past the last little hurdle, and the Xiantian was really small.

"die."

The physical breakthrough also made the injury better.

Qu Xiantian's eyes are like electricity, and he punches in his backhand, mixed with monstrous anger.

This punch was much stronger than before, and his expression changed and he quickly avoided.

at the same time.

Qu Xiantian came to the edge of the ring.

Although he broke through and his injury improved a bit, he still couldn't save the battle. This was very clear to Qu innately.

He looked back at Qishen, and said coldly: "I have written down this grudge, and I will repay it twice in the future."

When the words fell, I jumped down.

"Little Lord."

The Qu family came up, comforting Qu Xiantian, and left with Qu Xiantian to heal his injuries.

Bu Qianfan moved.

As a good friend, he must vent his evil anger for Qu Xiantian.

"and many more."

Suddenly, Murong Huang stopped Bu Qianfan and said, "I'll deal with the spirit of anger."

Bu Qianfan's face was unhappy.

"I know that you want to express evil qi for Qu Xiantian. Your physical body is very strong, but there is no way to restrain the qi god."

"Let me do it."

Murong Huang patted Qianfan on the shoulder and strode towards the center of the ring.

Ye Fan looked forward to it.

Eight-door Dunjia, this is also a terrifying body-refining secret technique.

Murongxi had obtained the Two Sect Douzi Jue, which showed that Murong Huang also mastered the opening method of the two life gates.

"I don't know how the physical body will change when the gate of life is opened. Muronghuang is so confident, it should be possible to defeat Qishen."

Chapter 835: Eight Doors Dunjia's Double Doors of Life and Death!

Murong Huang faced his anger, with a calm complexion, took a deep breath, and said, "Go ahead."

Angrily a little surprised, this man is quite weird, so he should be careful.

Starting, the air is still peeling off.

Muronghuang fell into a vacuum zone. This was not a method that worked immediately, but a method to weaken combat power.

Immediately afterwards.

Qishen repeatedly used air fists, bombarding Murong Huang's body.

Murong Huang was originally a double-level horizontal training master, physically strong, resisting several waves of air fists.

"mighty!"

"mighty!"

"mighty!"

Finally, Muronghuang's strength boosted morale.

The expression of anger was solemn, he was the nemesis of the master, but his restraint on the master of Heng Lian would be much less.

Boom boom boom...

However, the spirit of anger is not in a hurry.

Master Heng Lian lacks long-range attacks and must fight in close hands. He is confident that his opponent will not be able to catch up with him.

The air punch kept bombarding.

Hardly resisting hundreds of air fists, Murong Huang's soft armor exploded, revealing perfect muscle lines.

His whole body is bruised.

No one understands, what is this, why do you want to do it?

"What do you mean?"

Qishen was also puzzled.

"Humiliated me?"

"Fuck me mentality?"

"If that's the case, you will be disappointed, you are too naive."

The tone of anger was cold.

Murong Huang slowly raised his head, his eyes flashing fierce, like an ancient fierce beast, quietly awakening.

The look in his eyes made his heart suffocate.

Then, a fierce might erupted from Murong Huang.

Muronghuang's body turned maroon, the blood in his body was surging, and his heart was like a drum.

"what."

With a cry, Murong Huang moved.

His eyes fixed on his spirit, and he ran, the ring that he stepped on every step of the way trembles, turning into an afterimage.

"So fast!"

Anger is a warning sign.

Seeing Muronghuang approaching quickly, he held his breath and quickly dodged, but Muronghuang looked like a tracking missile and couldn't get rid of it at all.

Rumbling.

All the way to the afterimage with lightning.

When he saw it, he knew that it was useless to continue to avoid it. He stopped, and he grabbed it with both hands, as if something was brewing.

The space around him has become distorted, this is a visual illusion produced by the crazy gathering of air but being compressed.

"Air cannon."

The qi **** roared, and the terrifying energy burst out dozens of times stronger than the air fist.

Muronghuang's pupils contracted.

"boom."

The dead door behind him bloomed brilliance and played to the extreme.

Murong Huang's face was stubborn.

Smashed out with a crazy punch.

In contact with the air cannon, Murong Huang flew upside down, dripping with blood.

The spirit of qi was also consumed a lot, gasping for breath.

Murong Huang was wounded, and his anger did not stop, and he shot again, exerting air suppression and air backflow.

Before closing the seven orifices, the air poured into his body, making Murong Huang miserable.

"Exit."

Fortunately, Murong Huang mastered the secret technique of the Eight Doors Dunjia and possessed infinite mysteries.

The air in the body was forced out instantly.

at the same time.

A big red dot appeared in Murong Huang's heart, which was another fate.

It's Shengmen.

The gate of life was opened, and Murong Huang's body function was repaired.

A lifetime of death, complement each other.

"what!"

Seeing Muronghuang's condition improved, his anger was unbelievable.

He knew the power of the blow just now, how could it get better so quickly.

What kind of monster is this?

"kill!"

Murong Huang rushed in, and he who opened the door was already fearless, and he wanted to fight for his life.

madman!

Retreat with anger, while constantly performing magical skills. However, even though Murong Huang was hit hard, he was still Xiaoqiang who could not be beaten to death.

Muronghuang's dedication moved everyone.

This is really fighting for life, for glory, for Daxia.

"Sure victory!"

"Sure victory!"

"Sure victory!"

The spectators were shouting, cheering for Muronghuang.

After half an hour.

The war is still over.

Muronghuang has become a blood man.

The brilliance of the life gate and the death gate has also dimmed, and it is almost reaching its limit.

The same is true of Qishen.

He was also injured, one arm was broken and drooped.

His face was pale.

Performing magical skills one after another also puts a heavy load on the body.

"What kind of monster is this? Why can't it be killed?" He was horrified, and he used the air cannon three times, all of which were hit.

But Murong Huang carried it over.

Even Earl Zeus could not hold his three air cannons.

"kill!"

Murong Huang ran again.

But his footsteps were staggering, and he stumbled closer to his spirit.

At this moment, the spirit of energy, the ability to move is too poor, and it is difficult to move.

Everyone became nervous.

Who lives and who dies?

The countless light moved with Muronghuang's running, and finally, he came to Qishen.

Murong Huang's face was bloody, and he grinned: "I, I won!"

He was weak, and didn't even have the strength to speak.

Murong Huang slowly raised his fist.

Hit out with a punch.

At this moment, Qi Shen suddenly went into trouble, "air cutting."

"puff!"

"puff!"

Two streams of blood spewed out.

Qi Shen's air cut cut through Murong Huang's neck; and Murong Huang's punch hit Qi Shen's head.

Both fell in a pool of blood, unconscious and unconscious on the spot.

"Save people!"

Gai Jiuyou and Zeus roared.

Physicians from both camps carried them down.

Ye Fan left the ring and followed the doctor team to Beiliang City. He needed to treat Murong Huang.

His throat was cut, if it is not in time, it will definitely be a death.

"It's a good result to lose both."

"Yes, Murong Huang is really good. He is a hero and my idol."

"His body is too terrifying, I don't know what kind of secret technique he has cultivated."

"He is just a double-level horizontal training master. If he goes further, I don't know how strong he is."

"Muronghuang has a giant-level combat power, which can be called a Tianjiao!"

"Indeed, it's Tianjiao!"

Everyone talked a lot.

On the ring, Guihai Qianjun's thoughts were fierce. He knew what Muronghuang was practicing, and he could see it.

"Eight Door Dunjia."

"Unexpectedly, this kind of thaumaturgy still exists in the world. This is an invincible cultivation method for body refining."

"I'm really the son of luck. I didn't expect to encounter the eight techniques of Dunjia. I hope that Murong Huang will not die. If I don't let me, I won't be able to get this thaumaturgy."

Guihai Qianjun thought to himself, and decided to look for Murong Huang when the conference was over.

This kind of thaumaturgy must be obtained.

At this time, Bu Qianfan moved, he had long been unbearable, and was finally able to play.

"I don't beat women, so come on and fight me."

Bu Qianfan pointed to the opposite, the black false god.

The water **** nodded and said, "Be careful."

"Don't worry, he will definitely lose." The black pseudo-god came to the battlefield with full confidence.

"here we go."

The whole body of the black pseudo-god laughed, and then Bu Qianfan felt that his eyes became pitch black...

Chapter 836: Deprive five senses

Beiliang City, Military Hospital.

"Quickly, take a shot of adrenaline...no, no heartbeat, prepare a defibrillator, come a few..."

In the emergency room, many experts and professors are so busy that everyone is anxious.

Murong Huang is a great hero who fought for the country. If he dies in the emergency room, the generals will hold him accountable, and they will not escape the blame.

"Kang Dang."

In due course, the door of the emergency room was kicked open.

Ye Fan couldn't fight and walked in and shouted, "You all give me out."

"Who are you!"

The dean was frightened and angry.

"Security! Where is the security! What's the matter, just let people in!"

"Hey, isn't this Ye Hei? Why are you here if you are not in the ring?"

"It's Ye Hei!?"

Ye Fan was too lazy to talk nonsense, waved his hand, swept all these experts and professors out, then closed the door, and shouted: "I want to treat Murong Huang, don't disturb me, otherwise don't blame me for being rude."

Outside, everyone looked at each other.

"Dean, this?"

"Anyway, we can't save it. The worst result will be Murong Huang's death. It's better to let Ye Hei give it a try and use the dead horse as a living horse doctor."

emergency room.

Ye Fan immediately shot, Murong Huang's vitality was very tenacious, although his life was extinguished, but still maintaining a glimmer of life.

It just cut his throat, which was very simple for Ye Fan.

soon.

Muronghuang had no life power, and Ye Fan used his qi and blood to stimulate Muronghuang's heart.

"Wow."

Suddenly the students shined brightly.

He swallowed Ye Fan's blood eagerly.

Ye Fan didn't give more, it was almost done; the light of Shengmen gradually gleamed, reviving Muronghuang's body functions.

Gradually, Murong Huang woke up.

"where is this?"

"What about the hospital."

"Ye Hei? Why are you here?" Murong Huang was puzzled, touched his heart, and the radiant light surged, obviously nourished by energy.

Ye Fan said, "I will have some medical skills and come here to treat you."

Murong Huang was grateful, and clasped his fist, saying, "Thank you, Brother Ye, for your life-saving grace, I will never forget it."

You don't need to be memorable, just give me some reward.

Ye Fan said, "You and Qishen are both hurt, and he is uncomfortable. If there is no strong enough doctor to treat, Qishen will die, even if you don't die, you will become a fool. Your punch hit him on the head."

Murong Huang smiled bitterly: "The last punch was not very powerful, so I shouldn't be able to beat him. No matter what, I didn't shame Daxia."

Ye Fan's heart was itching.

Tentatively asked: "Did you have the inheritance of the Eight Door Dunjia? Your back and heart are two doors of life and death, right."

Murong Huang was startled, and said, "Brother Ye has a lot of knowledge and is indeed the inheritance of the Eight Schools of Dunjia."

"Awesome, this is thaumaturgy, really envy." Ye Fan laughed.

"At present, I only get the secret method of opening the two doors of life and death, and it is still early for the Eight Doors Dunjia."

Ye Fan secretly scolded Murong Huang that there would be no trouble at all.

Open the secret method for the two doors of life and death, saving a life, don't you want to repay it.

"The life gate gives repair energy and maintains vitality; what is the specific effect of the dead door?" Ye Fan asked again.

"Brother Ye should have noticed that at the beginning I was still in the ring and was attacked by anger. In fact, it was me brewing and opening the door to death."

"I am not too comfortable to open the dead door. I need external assistance, or being hit to stimulate my body and open the dead door. When the dead door is opened, there will be an unending fierce will, and the physical strength will increase. ."

"The two-door cooperation of life and death also results in a Xiaoqiang state that cannot be beaten to death."

"That's it. Envy." Ye Fan admired, giving a thumbs up.

Murong Huang said, "Brother Ye, I'm fine now. You should return to the ring as soon as possible, but don't miss the ring match. It will make people think that you are a coward, and you will run away. The Marshal will be finished if you blame it."

"Okay, I'm going." Ye Fan left disappointed, and if he had a chance in the future, he would hint Murong Huang again.

...

When Ye Fan came to the hospital, Bu Qianfan's battle had already begun.

It's pitch black...

what's the situation?

Bu Qianfan was alarmed and fully guarded.

"Huh!"

The black false **** launched an attack, with a sharp, iron-cut dagger in his hand.

"puff."

In the blink of an eye, a blood hole was left on Bu Qianfan's body.

The whole black false **** sneered: "How do you feel, do you see nothing."

Bu Qianfan's face was grim.

Is the superpower of this pseudo-god depriving vision?

"Puff puff....."

Several blood holes appeared again, and Bu Qianfan was covered in blood.

This situation puzzled the spectators.

What is Bu Qianfan doing? Why don't you take action and resist?

They didn't even know that Bu Qianfan's vision was deprived, and he couldn't see anything, and he was in a dark world.

"die."

This false **** flashed a few times and came to Bu Qianfan, and his dagger cut at Bu Qianfan's neck.

"roll!"

Bu Qianfan roared.

The fierce power erupted, and a punch bombarded him with explosive power.

The false **** did not panic, and dodged while shouting: "You are using your hearing to judge my position, so let you become not only blind, but also deaf."

"Hearing, deprived."

Suddenly, Bu Qianfan couldn't hear anything.

Both sight and hearing are deprived.

However, it is not over yet, the pseudo-god said coldly: "In order to win the beauty, I decided to fight quickly, so..."

"Smell, deprivation!"

"Touch, deprivation!"

"Pain, deprivation!"

Bu Qianfan fell into the dark and silent world this time, and seemed to be a person abandoned by the world.

Just think about it.

People who are good at all can't hear, see, smell, even touch and pain all at once.

This shows that he doesn't know what the outside world does to him.

In other words.

Even if this false **** killed Bu Qianfan, Bu Qianfan didn't know how he died.

The water **** secretly praised, "The power of the dark **** has increased again, and he can even deprive him of touch and pain. This strength is enough to enter the first echelon as the leader."

at this time.

The God of Darkness was also breathing a bit, depriving the five senses, and it was very expensive, especially for a warrior like Bu Qianfan, whose consumption was even more multiplied.

and.

This deprivation is not permanent, it is short-lived, and can only last for a quarter of an hour.

In other words, he must solve Bu Qianfan within a quarter of an hour.

It's easy.

The Dark God held the dagger tightly and walked towards Bu Qianfan step by step.

"what happened?"

"Why doesn't Bu Qianfan move? Is there something wrong?"

"what!"

Suddenly, countless spectators screamed.

Because the dagger of the Dark God pierced Bu Qianfan's chest.

Then, another knife...

The third cut.

Fourth knife.

Fifth knife.

Bu Qianfan is like a wooden person, motionless, because he has no sense of touch, no pain, and can't feel anyone attacking him at all.

"kill!"

Although deprived of his five senses, Bu Qianfan's mind is sober, he guessed that the false gods were attacking him.

So he shot.

Randomly shot.

His weapon was a giant axe, which was taken down at this moment and swung frantically.

But the God of Darkness has moved away, quietly watching Bu Qianfan perform by himself.

Because of the five blood holes in his chest, the crazier Bu Qianfan shot, the more blood spewed out.

The **** of darkness is giving way to Qianfan to fend for himself.

"why!"

The spectators shouted.

Bu Qianfan, as one of the four great evildoers of the Northern Wilderness Historic Site, has many followers.

Seeing Bu Qianfan's foolishness, he couldn't understand and couldn't bear it, tears filled his eyes.

"The God of Darkness, fight quickly, and make changes later." Water God reminded.

"I know it in my heart."

The dark **** laughed strangely, he was choking time.

Within a quarter of an hour, he mastered everything and controlled the life and death of Bu Qianfan.

Even if the time limit has passed and the five senses of Bu Qianfan have recovered, what can be done?

At that time, Bu Qianfan was dying.

Will it be his opponent?

Chapter 837: Step by step and fight for life, the young earl is now!

"Deprived of feeling!" Guihai Qianjun's face was solemn, and he became vigilant. This is a powerful superpower.

Bu Qianfan was beaten without any strength to fight back, fending for himself.

No accident, Bu Qianfan will die.

Pity.

Guihai Qianjun regrets that if Bu Qianfan hadn't come out, he might also have to do it instead.

However, he has some hole cards that should be able to crack.

"This feeling of deprivation is definitely not permanent, it is temporary, so it can be broken. It stands to reason that Bu Qianfan's body is not weak, why is it so easy to be deprived of the feeling." Guihai Qianjun was puzzled.

On the battlefield, Bu Qianfan's frequency and power of swinging his giant axe has become weaker and weaker.

Blood shed all over the place.

Had it not been for his physical strength, he would have died in shock long ago.

"almost."

The Dark God walked towards Bu Qianfan again, this time, he was going to cut off Bu Qianfan's head.

now.

Bu Qianfan's mind turned sharply.

Getting weaker and weaker, he knew he was injured, but he didn't know where he was injured.

If this goes on, there is no doubt that he will die.

"It seems that I can only fight for my life." Bu Qianfan gritted his teeth and made a decision.

at the same time.

The **** of darkness has come before him.

It's over.

The spectators did not dare to look, and many people closed their eyes regretfully.

"boom!"

But at this moment.

Bu Qianfan burst into turbulent Qi, and the God of Darkness was startled and quickly retreated.

The spectators understood-Bu Qianfan didn't know where the false **** was, so he attacked with full coverage.

"Puff puff."

Using such a powerful palm of the heavens, Bu Qianfan's body was overloaded, and he kept spurting blood and was dying.

The God of Darkness also encountered a crisis.

He has the extraordinary ability to deprive him of feeling, however, he has no strong means of self-preservation, which is simply not enough to withstand the menacing palm of the gods.

"Bastard!"

The dark **** is furious.

The water **** is very angry, if it weren't for the dark **** not to listen to persuasion, if he took action earlier, the battle might have ended.

Now it's good, the boat capsized in the gutter.

"Don't jump off the ring yet." The God of Water drank coldly, and the God of Darkness was ashamed.

But there is no other way than jumping off the ring.

"go!"

Before jumping off the ring, the Dark God threw a dagger and shot it out like lightning.

puff!

Stabbed into the heart of Bu Qianfan.

"boom!"

The palm of the heavenly **** fell, and the entire ring was cracked. This is a super alloy material, and it was beaten with cracks. How terrifying this palm was.

Puff through.

Bu Qianfan fell in a pool of blood.

The medical staff rushed up and carried Bu Qianfan away for treatment.

In the military hospital, Ye Fan bid farewell to Murong Huang and came to the entrance of the hospital, just in time to see Bu Qianfan being sent over.

"Such a serious injury, it's not good, it's too late to go to the emergency room." Ye Fan didn't go to the ring match anymore. With a wave of his hand, the world changed color.

The medical staff turned their backs on their backs.

After returning to his senses, Bu Qianfan disappeared.

Ye Fan quickly rushed into the nearby grove with Bu Qianfan, and began treatment.

...

Water God and Guihai Qianjun returned to the ring.

Confrontation in the air.

"There are only two people left."

"No, there is a young Count Jehovah on the supernatural organization, our side..."

"That's not right, I remember there is another person named Ye Hei, why is he missing?"

"I remember, Ye Fan slipped away quietly when Murong Huang was defeated."

"what!"

For a time, the sentiment was exciting.

"Asshole, it's really embarrassing to run away, **** trash."

"Ye Hei must be wanted!"

The sound of discussion came to Guihai Qianjun's ears, and he had long discovered that Ye Hei was not there, but Ye Hei was too small in his eyes, and he ignored it and didn't take it seriously.

Even if Ye Hei was there, it wouldn't have any effect.

Can Ye Hei fight against the water god's ability? Obviously not, you have to rely on him.

The Qianjun Guihai walked towards the center station step by step, and said with a smile: "The **** of water is indeed a natural beauty, with a temperament out of dust. This young master has always been pitying Xiangyu Yu, you take the initiative to jump off the ring, the provincial people say that this young master bullies women. "

The God of Water said coldly: "Who will win and who will win is still unknown, you should be mad."

"Really, then you try."

Young Master Guihai looked arrogant and stood with his hands holding hands, as if waiting for the water
**** to display his superpowers.

The water god's face was frosty, and the crystal scepter in his hand was about to wave.

Suddenly a chuckle came, followed by words full of magnetism: "Water God, why do you need to do anything to deal with this kind of stuff, let me do it."

In the sky, a young man came from the sky, dressed in Chinese clothes and a high hat, dressed as a gentleman of the ghost race.

Qianjun Guihai's face condensed, it was obvious that this man was the young Count Jehovah.

"You finally came."

"I thought they could destroy you. I didn't expect to fight to this point and opened my eyes." Jehovah is very handsome, with a gentle and elegant posture.

However, those eyes were so deep that people couldn't guess.

The Lord said: "Water God, you retreat."

"Be careful." The God of Water reminded him and stepped aside.

"Actually, I came to Beihuang for one person, and that person's name is Ye Fan."

Jehovah walked to the central station and spoke.

Ye Fan?

Qianjun Guihai frowned.

The spectators on Daxia's side were very confused.

That Ye Fan who was martyred?

Why is it related to Jehovah?

"I heard that under the siege of false gods such as Zeus, he was able to fight back easily and almost wounded the water god, which made me intolerable."

Water Snake's face is a bit unnatural.

Everyone in the organization knows that Jehovah is pursuing her, and that others are hindering Jehovah and dare not covet her.

"I came tens of thousands of miles away just to kill Ye Fan, but unfortunately I learned the news of his fall."

The Lord sighed and shook his head.

"This trip can't come in vain, then kill you, so as to promote our country's prestige."

The tone of Jehovah is calm, but the more calm and unwavering tone, the more confident it is.

The returnees came into a state of battle, and they didn't dare to be careless, yet they didn't know what superpower the Lord controlled.

High in the sky.

Gai Jiuyou said: "This young man is not bad, his emotions are invisible, he is a human being."

Zeus said: "Of course, he is the son of God, one of the candidates for the future organization controller. He is currently the leader of the first echelon, at the same level as me. The ability to control, even I must be jealous."

"It seems this is a battle between dragons and tigers." Gai Jiuyou said.

"Not necessarily." Zeus shook his head, "I think the Lord can crush."

"Crushing? You look down on the Guihai Qianjun. If you can become a young giant, you are a weak person."

"Then wait and see."

Chapter 838: Jehovah VS Return to the Sea Thousand Armies

On the battlefield, the momentum of the return to the sea thousand army gradually unfolded, steadily rising.

By now, there is no need to test.

The air current visible to the naked eye is rotating around the Guihai Qianjun, and at the same time, his domain is also unfolding.

A field range of one hundred and eighty meters.

You know, it has only been one year since the Qianjun of the Sea was promoted to a giant, and it was considered to be a newcomer to the realm of a giant, and the field range could reach 180 meters, which is amazing enough.

A powerful "potential" condenses around the Qianjun Guihai, and this "potential" gives people a strong sense of oppression.

On the opposite side, Jehovah was calm.

He quietly watched Guihai Qianjun's performance, and said lightly: "You can make a move."

The Qianjun Guihai snorted coldly, and with one step, the whole ring shook.

In the blink of an eye, he was within ten feet of Jehovah.

Jehovah raised his hand and pointed it, only to see the bright pines bursting from his fingertips.

This horse has skyrocketed and is a hundred meters long.

Like a long snake, flying in the sky, the Lord waved his arm, and Pilian slashed towards the return to the sea.

"What a strong energy."

The Qianjun Guihai's face was solemn, and he felt the company's toughness. If it were hit, it would be uncomfortable.

"Grab the hand."

The Qianjun Guihai stopped a claw mark and grabbed to Bilian; however, the claw mark was directly split.

Immediately afterwards.

The Qianjun returning to the sea made palm prints and fist gangs one after another, but they were all split by Pikelian.

All of a sudden, the Qianhai army was forced to retreat.

"What superpower is that?" Daxia's spectators were puzzled.

Beiliang City, Military Research Institute.

Excellent scientific researchers have analyzed some Mingtang.

Daxia's military satellites have been monitoring outside Beiliang City to study the superpowers of those false gods.

Hope to crack some secrets.

"The energy bar formed by particle compression." The director of the research institute was horrified.
"It's incredible. The superpower of Jehovah can use the particles between heaven and earth."

"Director, this is a big discovery. I am afraid that Eagle Nation has already created a new type of weapon such as a particle cannon."

"I even doubt that Jehovah can use the particle cannon method. No, I must notify the General Marshal immediately." The director contacted Shanggai Jiuyou and explained the situation.

Gai Jiuyou's heart sank, no wonder Zeus said he was afraid of the power of Jehovah. Controlling the particles and being able to compress them at will to form an energy bar for attack is indeed shocking to the world.

Worthy of being a young earl.

Zeus saw Gai Jiuyou's face and guessed that Gai Jiuyou should know the power of Jehovah.

He smiled and said, "General Marshal, now do you think that Guihai Qianjun can defeat the Lord?"

Gai Jiuyou squinted coldly and said, "It's just started, and it's still too early to judge the outcome."

...

Jehovah was motionless, with one hand behind his back and the other hand waving an energy bar to attack.

Qianjun Guihai was forced to jump up and down.

This made him extremely embarrassed.

It's unreasonable that you have become a jumping clown!

"Return to Yuan tactics."

A violent roar, earth-shaking.

In an instant, the fighting spirit soared to the sky, and the return to the sea Qianjun's entire body changed, as if the invincible God of War possessed.

Condensed the gloves with both hands.

The energy bar brazenly grabbing at the Lord, unexpectedly, firmly grasped.

"what!"

Zeus was surprised. He had felt how sharp the energy bar of Jehovah was, and he was caught.

Thousands of soldiers who returned to the sea screamed and yanked Jehovah over.

"All things return to the original."

When pulling Jehovah towards him, Guihai Qianjun displayed another trick.

This trick carries the meaning of the disappearance of all things and the return to the original point.

However, Jehovah did not show any horror and remained calm.

"Cohesion, particle wall."

A wall of energy shone with brilliance emerged before the Lord.

"Break it for me."

Qianjun returned to the sea and shouted.

This punch broke the particle wall and appeared before the Lord.

Jehovah tapped a finger gently.

"The particles break down."

"puff!"

Qianjun Guihai saw that the glove in his hand was shaking, and a mysterious force invaded the palm of his hand.

next moment.

His palm seemed to melt and disintegrate.

"not good."

Thousands of soldiers who returned to the sea were shocked, and quickly retreated, keeping a distance from the Lord.

The decomposed state disappears.

Looking at the palm again, there was a big hole unexpectedly.

This big hole and the kind of pierced blood hole did not move.

"Particle decomposition?"

Guihai Qianjun's face trembled, his heart lingered, and he had such a terrifying superpower.

There are countless particles between the heaven and the earth, and the human body can also be said to be made up of countless particles.

Jehovah can decompose the human body.

Fortunately, at present, Jehovah must touch to perform the decomposition method, which cannot be performed in the air.

"how are you feeling?"

The corners of the Lord's mouth rose.

The Qianjun Guihai took a deep breath and said: "I have insight into your superpowers, as long as I don't contact you. My return to the Yuan warfare is not just this level."

"open!"

"Guiyuan combat body."

The tiger's body trembled, and the strength of the physical body skyrocketed.

Returning to the Yuan warfare, he obtained the greatest good fortune, suspected to come from the cultivation method of the pre-Qin period.

This tactic is all-encompassing.

There is the body refining aspect, that is, the return to the yuan combat body; it also contains a lot of unique knowledge, such as the return of all things to the yuan.

"Huh!"

The Guihai Qianjun opened both hands, and the Gang Qi condensed into a long spear, which was blessed by the Qi of Guiyuan, and it was called the Guiyuan Spear.

"Come again!"

Qianjun returned to the sea to attack again.

The Lord also got serious, his five fingers spread out, this time it was five energy bars.

Dancing in the sky, like a full demon dancing.

The battle between the two is indistinguishable.

At the beginning, they were evenly matched, but gradually, the strong found that the Qianhai army was at a disadvantage.

The power of Jehovah is too strong.

Just like the air of spirit, the air is everywhere; the particles between the heaven and the earth are also everywhere.

The Lord can perform particle compression, particle cannons, particle walls, particle decomposition...

The methods are all sorts of weird, so that the returnees are overwhelmed.

"boom!"

The two collided and each flew upside down.

The Qianjun Guihai leaped into the air, and immediately pressed his hands together, separated his fingers, and pushed the bases of his palms together, pushing forward violently.

"Guiyuan Qigong."

"Particle Cannon!"

Not to be outdone, the Lord frantically agglomerated the particles and compressed them out.

The qigong wave and the particle cannon are so big that they collide without exploding, but are competing with each other.

"what--"

The army of Guihai roared wildly, and the qigong wave pushed the particle cannon; the Lord also yelled, and the particle cannon was pushing it back again.

The two sides are fighting like a raging fire, and no one will let anyone else.

suddenly.

Qianjun Guihai split his hands.

In the previous collisions, his hands were broken into several large holes.

Now when it comes to fighting, something has changed.

These big holes exploded.

Blood is like a pillar.

The sudden change caused Guihai Qianjun's momentum to vent.

Jehovah seized the opportunity, the particle cannon crushed it and pressed it forward frantically.

"not good!"

Qianjun's complexion changed drastically.

It was too late to escape, he roared, the Guiyuan combat body turned to the extreme.

"boom!"

The particle cannon and qigong wave will be submerged by the sea and thousands of troops.

The entire arena kept shaking, and the dazzling light covered the audience. It was white and there was nothing to see.

Chapter 839: The conference is defeated?

"Little Lord!"

The strong of the Guihai ancient clan shouted.

The eight giants rose to the sky, one by one with murderous aura, but in the sky, Gai Jiuyou spoke.

"Don't be presumptuous."

The General Marshal warned that the eight giants had no choice but to watch the ring anxiously.

The light gradually faded.

The scene on the ring finally appeared in everyone's sight: the Guihai Qianjun was bloody, half kneeling on the ground, obviously severely injured; the opposite Jehovah was pale, exhausted, and injured much better.

Set a verdict on top of one another.

On Daxia's side, everyone's heart sank to the bottom.

Guihai Qianjun defeated?

Was defeated in the Shenwu Conference?

In the hostage area, the Huo Clan Lord and other giants saw this, their faces were ashes, and their expressions were frightened.

If they are defeated, it also indicates that they cannot be released, and the false gods will definitely kill them.

"Return to the sea, stand up for me!"

"stand up!"

The fire clan master roared wildly, emotionally.

Other giants also shouted.

Gradually, all the spectators on Daxia's side were shouting, sounding like thunder, wave after wave.

On the ring, Qianjun Guihai was seriously injured.

The double blow of Qigong wave and particle cannon completely smashed his defenses, smashing his return to the Yuan battle body, and his whole body was covered with cracks.

He really doesn't have the power to fight anymore.

Lost?

That's it!

Qianjun Guihai didn't expect to end this way, full of unwillingness and shame.

"call."

Jehovah let out a long sigh of relief. In fact, he consumes a lot of money, and he is almost reaching the limit, but he can still shoot.

"you lose."

The three words pierced deeply into Guihai Qianjun's heart, causing his face to twitch.

The Lord slowly raised his hand...This made the eight giants of the Guihai Ancient Clan anxious, shouting: "Young Master, go back!"

"Particle Cannon."

--boom!

The energy cannon is far less powerful than Jehovah's previous use, but it is enough to blast the heavily wounded Thousand Army of Returning to the Sea.

"I remember this hatred."

A few words popped between the teeth of the Qianjun Guihai, and then pinched the seals with both hands, fighting for the price of severely injured vitality, and punched.

The particle cannon exploded, and the energy wave impacted and returned to the sea thousand army. He took advantage of the momentum to fly out of the ring and fell to the ground.

"Little Lord."

Eight giants swarmed.

The healing treasure that had been prepared long ago was stuffed into Guihai Qianjun's mouth, and after Guihai Qianjun swallowed it, he couldn't hold back fainting.

The eight giants joined forces to help the returnees to resolve the treasures and repair their injuries.

now.

The world is very quiet.

Jehovah felt a trace of regret for not being able to slay the army of Guihai, but he didn't care about it.

In his opinion, his defeat is nothing more than a defeat.

"call."

The Lord floated away and landed in the hostage area.

He looked at Qu Taixu and said coldly: "The Shenwu Conference is over, you have lost, so please keep your promise and let Fengshen go."

"Can't put it."

The Huo Clan Lord roared, his eyes were about to split, and he shouted: "The song is too empty, you can't let the Fengshen, otherwise we will undoubtedly die."

"To shut up."

With a slap in the face of the Lord, the mouth of the Huo Clan Master who was hitting was crooked.

Qu Taixu didn't know what to do.

He looked up.

This is soliciting the opinions of Gai Jiuyou.

call! call!

Gai Jiuyou and Zeus landed.

"Grand Marshal." The fire clan master shouted in horror: "You can't let Fengshen go! You can continue to talk with them and pay some price in exchange for me to wait."

"Grand Marshal, we are all the clan leaders and elders of the ancient Northern Desolation. Once we fall, it will cause the Northern Desolation to become unstable." Another giant shouted, mixed with threats.

At this time.

The family forces belonging to the six giants came, mighty and mighty, and had a great posture to force the palace.

"Please think twice about the General Marshal."

The six ancient tribes said in unison.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

The Lord sneered and said, "The Generalissimo is going to make a mistake? If that's the case, it's easy to do. Let's go to war. Let's fight with new weapons to see who is powerful."

Gai Jiuyou was scorched.

Unexpectedly, the Shenwu Conference lost. He originally thought that the worst plan was a tie.

How did you know that Guihai Qianjun was so unconvinced.

If you hand over the Fengshen, the six giants of the fire clan will inevitably fall, and the six ancient clan will definitely be dissatisfied and mess up.

If you don't make it, the ability organization won't let it go.

It is still unclear what the Eagle Nation's new weapons are.

"The Generalissimo is not planning to hand over someone?" There was a faint smile on Jehovah's face, but his tone was very cold.

"Grand Marshal!"

The people of the six ancient tribes shouted.

Gai Jiuyou's expression changed, and finally he took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "I have decided, Qu Taixu, you..."

"Is the Shenwu Conference over?"

On the knots, a blank word sounded, and Ye Fan floated over and landed on the ring.

All eyes swept over.

Ye Fan said, "Grand Marshal, I was a little urgent temporarily, so I delayed a little time. What's the situation, am I late, the conference is over?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Ye Hei, didn't he escape right away? Why did he come back."

"Shut up, they said there was an emergency, and left for a while."

"That is to say, the conference is not over yet."

"You can continue."

"Everyone finds out that Jehovah has landed, which shows that he has lost the qualification to continue fighting."

"boom!"

Suddenly, the atmosphere became weird.

The faces of the false gods such as Zeus solidified, and the Lord stood stiff on the spot like petrified.

"Hahaha."

Gai Jiuyou laughed.

It's a turnaround.

I thought I would lose, but I didn't expect that there was still some hope.

"Ye Hei, you are here at the right time. The conference is not over yet, so you will be left."

"That's good."

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, he still wanted to learn from the Emperor.

Bu Qianfan's injury was too serious, and he was able to save it after he wasted no effort.

Then came hurriedly.

Fortunately, I didn't miss it.

Ye Fan shouted: "Let's start then. Who is my opponent?"

Gai Jiuyou looked at Jehovah's aggrieved appearance, and said cheerfully, "You have already played in the battle, and you have fallen into the ring. You no longer have the qualifications to play."

The corners of Jehovah's mouth twitched, and he said coldly: "The Generalissimo is really a good calculation."

"Calculate? No, no, just now I thought Ye Hei had escaped, but I didn't expect to give me a surprise."

"Surprise? It's just a dying struggle. Our water **** hasn't played yet, do you think that guy is the water god's opponent?"

"Everything is possible."

"If you don't see the coffin, you won't cry." The Lord turned to look at the God of Water, and said solemnly: "God of Water, it's up to you to kill that **** named Ye Hei."

The water **** nodded and came to the ring.

In the dark.

She had a familiar feeling, deja vu, not only that, but inexplicably a little nervous.

This person pretends to be a pig and eat a tiger?

The God of Water was careful, staring at Ye Fan with his eyes.

"Rumble."

At the same time, the earth trembled, and dozens of large trucks slowly approached, filled with water.

Qu Taixu said angrily: "You cheated!"

Zeus said: "How can this be called cheating? Is it stipulated that the waterwheel cannot be driven over?"

A piece of yellow sand outside Beiliang City, without water, greatly reduced the water god's combat power.

So this came out.

With dozens of large trucks, the water resources are enough to squander the water god.

"Is Ye Hei the opponent of the Water God? Now that there are so many water resources, the Water God's combat power has skyrocketed."

"Hey, I feel that I will definitely lose, Ye Hei is just a crane tail; and the strength of the water **** is at the forefront of those false gods."

"Then what to do?"

At this time, a grandmaster said: "There is a way to not lose."

Everyone looked at him together.

He only heard him say: "That is to die together. Ye Hei seized the opportunity to get close to the Water God, then blew himself up and pulled the Water God to bury him. The result is a tie, and negotiations can continue."

He does not mean that.

The minds of the six ancient tribes became active, and they were desperate, but now they see hope.

How can I force Ye Hei to explode?

"Come here." An ancient ruler waved his hand and said fiercely: "Our six ancient tribes immediately used all their relationships and strength to investigate Ye Hei's background. It is best to catch Ye Hei's relatives and force him to explode. , What do you think?"

"Wonderful."

"Dry!"

Chapter 840: Six ancient tribes in trouble

On the arena, Ye Fan looked at the Water God closely, secretly delighting, it was really easy, so simple that he could win the Shenwu Conference.

That's right, in Ye Fan's eyes, it was useless for the God of Water to pull so many waterwheels, and he couldn't get out of his palm.

"Beauty, I have pity for Xiangxiyu, or you surrender."

"I'm serious, you are so beautiful and broken by me. That's a sin."

"Give up and be decent."

Everyone was shocked, and they never expected Ye Hei to speak out loudly.

The God of Water snorted coldly: "Don't talk about it anymore. It's related to the glory of the country. Please take it seriously."

"Oh, if you don't listen to my advice, then I can only destroy the flowers with my hands. Don't blame me."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he hooked his finger.

"Do it."

"court death."

The water **** was furious, and the scepter in his hand waved, a stream of water poured in, part of it attached to her body, transformed into armor.

Part of it turned into countless spears.

"This method is useless to me."

"Really." The water god's eyes flickered with cold light, the scepter pointed at Ye Fan, and the spear shot past like lightning.

Ye Fan reached out his hand and shot the claws.

Squeeze these spears.

However, something weird happened. These spears were pinched and exploded, condensed and formed in an instant, and then killed again.

Boom boom boom...

Ye Fan's successive attacks couldn't break up at all.

This is the characteristic of water.

"How do you feel?"

Seeing Ye Fan retreating again and again, the God of Water sneered: "Do you still dare to despise me now? My little tricks make you helpless. It really is the tail of the crane."

"It won't be helpless, you are optimistic." Ye Fan stopped, opened his mouth, and took a sharp breath.

These spears exploded and turned into a stream of water to be swallowed by Ye Fan.

The water **** looked dumbfounded.

Ye Fan patted his stomach and said with a smile: "I'm thirsty, thank you for the natural water."

Just now, Ye Fan used the Devouring Method.

Nowadays, the Devouring Method can be used not only with both hands, but also with the mouth.

This is a breakthrough.

Even gong gas can be absorbed, and of course there is no problem with natural water.

Ye Fan's operation also surprised the spectators.

Especially those who are not optimistic about Ye Fan, now feel that there is something like that!

"I underestimated you."

The God of Water looked solemnly at Ye Fan, and said, "Have we met somewhere?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Dignified water god, do you like to use such an earthy way of talking. If you want to get to know me, just say it, why bother to make a mistake."

"you!"

The water **** is a little angry.

Below the ring, the face of Jehovah was cold, and it was unforgivable that someone dared to molest the **** of water.

at the same time.

The six ancient tribes in power also got news.

"Ye Hei's background has not been investigated. This guy is too mysterious and seems to appear out of thin air. But..."

"Some people claim that they have seen Ye Hei and Ye Ling'er walking together, and they must be related."

"Both of them are named Ye, are they from the same race?"

"No matter how much it is, immediately find Ye Ling'er and arrest it."

At this time, a grandmaster received information and said: "Ye Ling'er is outside Beiliang City, watching the battle, over there."

"go."

The six strong ancient tribes quietly retreated.

To the northwest of the ring, Ye Ling'er and Nalanruo were wearing hats and watching the battlefield.

"If you want to hit it, it's hard to beat, what's the point?" Ye Ling'er snorted coldly, dissatisfied with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan is more powerful than her master, but pretends to be on the ring. Ye Ling'er thinks that Ye Fan is a water **** and a eroticist.

"It's boring. Master, the battle is set, let's go."

"No hurry." Nalan Ruo said, "I think there may be variables."

"What variable? Can Ye Fan still be counter-killed by the Water God?"

"That's not true, but that Jehovah is obviously a suitor of the God of Water, who admires the God of Water. Ye Fan will fight the God of Water, and Jehovah will not give up. There must be friction between Ye Fan and Jehovah."

Nalan Ruo was very interested and wanted to know what Ye Fan would do.

Unexpected.

Nalan Ruo Han Mao stood upright.

crisis!

嗷。

The long sword is unsheathed.

Nalanruo's sword was broken by the headless knight in Wanzang Mountain, and what she pulled out was Ye Linger's sword.

"boom!"

However, the power of many fields superimposed and suppressed together, making Nalan unable to move.

The six great ancient tribes teamed up, and it was a sneak attack. Even if Nalan was the pinnacle tycoon, he was restrained for a while.

"Grab the hand."

A tycoon grabbed him, Ye Ling'er was just a grandmaster of the first realm, and couldn't resist at all.

"Asshole."

Nalan Ruo Jiao drank.

The strength of the pinnacle giant broke out incisively at this moment, and a sword split across numerous fields.

The six great ancient tribes were shocked.

What a fierce woman!

"withdraw."

The giant grabbed Ye Ling'er and issued an order to retreat. At the same time, he warned: "This is your disciple, we won't hurt her, please don't worry."

"fart!"

Nalanruo was furious, and his sword aura split through the sky, beheading a grandmaster on the spot.

Something happened here, which shocked everyone.

Even the fighting in the ring stopped.

"Dare to attack this seat and arrest my disciple, who gives you the courage!"

Nalanruo's voice was like a sword and a sword, and his murderous aura was soaring. The sword was dripping with blood, and he repelled the six ancient tribes.

So strong!

This is the thought in everyone's mind.

Even the opposite false gods, such as Zeus, Jehovah, etc., were amazed.

There are also pinnacle giants present.

But.

At this moment, his face was solemn, and he felt worse than Nalanruo.

Of course.

Nalanruo was seriously injured before, swallowed the peerless treasure medicine, broke and then stood, breaking through the extremely cold body.

Strength is already the head of the peak giants, and being so young is the most heyday.

Ordinary old monsters really couldn't compete with Nalanruo.

"What are the six ancient tribes doing? How come they suddenly provoke such a pinnacle female giant."

"This senior is so strong!"

"So young, I am afraid that he is only in his thirties, but he has such strength, what background?"

"..."

Countless people talked about it, and the eyes looking at Nalanruo were filled with awe, admiration, and even admiration.

After all, Nalan Ruo had a beautiful face, cold temperament, and a proper iceberg beauty.

Tongyou Valley has been hidden forever, shrunk in the depths of a hundred thousand mountains, so not many people know Nalanruo.

"puff!"

At this time, two more masters fell.

The face of the six strong ancient tribes was livid.

What a heavy loss.

Moreover, I lost Dalian noodles.

In front of so many people, he was defeated by a female generation.

Really are.....

"Join hands to form a joint attack formation." An old monster appeared with an angry face.

He is an old monster of the fire race.

The detained Huo patriarch is his grand-nephew.

He is over 110 years old, and many people don't know him anymore and think he is dead.

He was there at the beginning of the Shenwu Conference.

Having been watching in obscurity, now that Nalanruo killed the Fire Clan Grandmaster, he couldn't help it anymore.

"Little girl, you are too mad."

The ancestor of the Huo Clan sneered coldly. He was the backbone. The six ancient tribes had commanders and immediately gathered and began to gain a firm foothold.

Subsequently.

Under the leadership of the old monster, the realm attacked Nalanruo and suppressed it.

With an old peak monster presided over, and with so many masters, Nalanruo's pressure doubled.

"Release my disciple."

Nalanruo shouted angrily.

The ancestor of the Huo Clan coldly snorted: "At this time, I still care about your disciple, and I have to say that you are a good master."

Words fall.

The Huo Clan ancestor looked at Ye Fan and said coldly: "Ye Hei, do you know this little girl?"

"What do you want?"

The ancestor of the Huo Clan said: "It's good to know, I don't care what she has to do with you. Now I order you to explode and die with the water god; otherwise, I will pinch this girl to death."

Everyone suddenly realized.

The six ancient tribes originally had this idea. As long as Ye Hei and the Water God died together, then the Shenwu Conference would be a tie, and negotiations could continue.

Ye Fan's face looked like frost, and he calmly stared at the ancestor of the Huo Clan, and said indifferently for a moment: "Old thing, if you are tired and crooked, just say, I will send you on the road."