

Elegant SS 841

Chapter 841: Invincible and strong, kill the ancestors of the fire race!

what!

Ye Hei turned out to be rebellious and uttered such arrogant words.

Everyone can't believe it.

The ancestors of the Huo tribe were so angry that their noses and noses were crooked. So many people were present and they were humiliated in public.

"Little devil, do you know what the consequences are." The ancestor of the Huo Clan was angry, his eyes senhan.

"as a result of?"

"The consequence is that today will be your anniversary of death next year."

The ancestor of the Huo Clan laughed in anger and said, "Well, well, I want to see why you kid said such things."

Ye Fan turned to look at Gai Jiuyou, and said, "Grand Marshal, during the competition, as long as you don't fall into the ring or kneel down to beg for mercy, you won't lose."

Gai Jiuyou said: "That's it, you can stay in the air without restricting it to the ring. However, don't leave too far, just outside Beiliang City."

"good."

Ye Fan nodded.

Then, looking at the water god, "you and me fight a little bit later, let me cut this old thing and then come to discuss with you, how about?"

The God of Water had long guessed that "Ye Hei" was extraordinary, and it was likely that he was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger. Since he had such a good opportunity to see his details, it was naturally better.

"I have no opinion."

The water **** responded.

Ye Fan walked in the sky, approaching the ancestor of the Huo Clan, and said coldly: "You are old and not dead as a demon. Today, I will send you on the road, reincarnate early, and be a good man."

"Bastard!"

The ancestors of the fire clan could no longer suppress them, raging to the sky, and the aura of the pinnacle tycoon permeated.

But.

If Ye Hei is beheaded, then the Shenwu Conference will be over; if you don't beheaded, it will be difficult to solve the hatred in your heart.

How to do?

The Huo Clan ancestor finally understood, it turned out that Ye Hei had grasped this point accurately before daring to be presumptuous in front of him.

"Little devil, do you think you have contained me? Extremely stupid. The pinnacle giant will never be contained. Obediently listen to my words and go and die with the water god; otherwise, I will find out your background and kill your relatives."

"Kill my relatives?"

Ye Fan's face was extremely cold, and his voice was piercing and breathtaking.

"Your words have already brought the disaster of destruction to the Huo Clan. I will kill the descendants of your line; if the Huo Clan dared to resist, I will not take the entire Huo Clan."

"court death!"

"Let everyone see who is dying in the end." Ye Fan quickened his pace, quickly, after all, the ancestor of the Fire Clan.

boom!

The ancestors of the Huo Clan immediately displayed their masters.

Facing this trick, Ye Fan didn't blink his eyelids, and he was basically resisting.

The grabbing hand bombarded him and broke directly, without causing any harm to Ye Fan.

"what!"

The ancestor of the Huo Clan was surprised.

At the right time, Ye Fan made a move, smashed out with a punch, and the sky fell apart.

A sense of oppression of suffocation emerged spontaneously.

not good!

The ancestor of the Huo Clan changed color and broke out in an all-round way, but he was still beaten up, and Ye Ling'er let go.

Nalanruo entangled with sword qi and pulled Ye Ling'er back.

Without Ye Ling'er's scruples, Ye Fan's move was even more open.

"Old Piff, be a good man in your next life."

"cut!"

Ye Fan regained a trace of the power of the overlord body, and the phantom of the emperor appeared, carrying the "Zhenhai True Meaning", the ancestor of the suppression of the Huo Clan to death.

Subsequently, Ye Fan threw a fist.

This punch, carrying the "true meaning of opening a mountain", was extremely sharp, and instantly cut into the body of the ancestor of the fire clan.

"what."

The ancestors of the fire tribe bled blood in the air.

But after all, he is an old monster, with extraordinary methods, and roars wildly: "The sea of flames is boundless."

Woo woo woo.

In an instant, hot flowers bloomed in the sky, burning like flames, drowning Ye Fan.

"puff."

Only lasted a second.

Ye Fan tore open the sea of fire, killed it, and slapped the ancestor of the fire clan to fall.

"Crack to death."

The fire ancestor was almost crazy, the power of the domain burst out, but the dual blessings of Emperor Void and Zhenhai's true meaning made his domain useless.

Rumbling.

The yellow sand is exploding.

The ancestor of the Huo Clan was suppressed and sank continuously, and his legs were already sinking into the yellow sand.

"Drive me!"

"Vulcan Knife!"

The ancestors of the Huo Clan struggled for his life, spouting his blood, and condensed a scarlet sword.

The sword split the force of suppression.

He rushed out with another knife, slashing towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan blasted the blade light away with his bare hands.

"Take a foot on the sky."

Ye Fan took the first step.

The second step.

third step.

the fourth step.

...

Every time one step is taken, the body of the ancestor of the Huo Clan cracks.

"Nine Nine into One."

When the ninth step is taken, everything is unified, and the power skyrocketed.

puff!

The ancestor of the fire clan exploded one leg, blood gushing, and screamed for practice.

"Who dares to kill me!"

The ancestors of the Huo Clan were disheveled and utterly embarrassed and miserable.

Ye Fan lifted him up and flew high, using his "Tear Heaven Hand" to tear off his other leg.

"what!"

The fire ancestor screamed.

Blood stained the sky.

Ye Fan didn't stop, and continued to squeeze the arms of the ancestor of the Huo Clan.

"Do not!"

The ancestor of the Huo Clan was finally desperate and horrified.

Where is arrogance.

"The little friend is merciful and has something to say. I was wrong and I will never dare anymore."

"Go to **** and confess."

Ye Fan's eyes were cold, and he slowly pushed out a punch. This punch condensed his full strength.

The ancestor of the Huo Clan was so scared that he was so scared that he roared hysterically, "Marshal, save me!"

Chapter 842: Get your wish and capture the **** of water

"No one can save you."

Ye Fan insisted on killing people, the king of heaven and Laozi could not take away.

boom!

There are no accidents.

The ancestors of the fire clan exploded in the air, and there was no scum left.

Ye Fan turned around brazenly.

The emperor phantom suppressed the water god, and at the same time, he used his claws to grab it.

Can't let the water **** escape.

This is an important person, controlling her, you can learn many secrets of the supernatural organization and the false **** array.

The water **** was stunned by Ye Fan's strength, she still felt familiar, it seemed that this person had fought against her.

Could it be...

Ye Fan?

He is not dead!

Ye Hei is Ye Fan?

When the water **** was thinking, the emperor phantom suppressed her, and her paw prints enveloped her.

"Oops."

The water **** was shocked.

It was too late to escape, the Water God's scepter was dancing frantically, and all the water resources from dozens of open cars were used to turn into a wall of water, blocking the paw prints.

at the same time.

The crown worn by the water **** was taken off by her.

This crown is blessed by the abilities of many leaders of the supernatural organization, which is a big treasure.

"Om."

The crown is opened.

Mysterious power spreads.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched and he felt the extraordinary power of this force.

He didn't want to capsize in the gutter.

"boom."

I wanted to hide the power of qi and blood, but now I can't help it.

Qi and blood broke out.

In an instant, half of the sky was dyed red.

Even the sun seemed to have turned blood.

Ye Fan's eyes were golden, and he carried the emperor's phantom, as if he was really an emperor, walking in the world.

He smashed a large piece of mysterious power, and forcibly tore the thick water wall apart.

But water is invisible.

Torn it to heal again.

"Swallow."

Ye Fan simply swallowed all these water resources, he broke through the siege and came to the water god.

However, there was no fear on the water god's face, but rather cold.

Throwing the crown over.

"control."

The crown was suspended on top of Ye Fan's head, and the power of light that fell down controlled Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's actions have become difficult.

Gradually, the crown fell and was worn on Ye Fan's head.

what's the situation?

Ye Fan was at a loss.

After putting on the crown, the control is stronger. At the same time, the water **** yells: "Destroy!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan felt that a force in the crown had invaded to destroy his brain.

This made Ye Fan's hair stand upright.

"evaporation!"

"Draw!"

The God of Water was very careful, casting magic to evaporate or extract the God of Water from Ye Fan's body, weakening Ye Fan's combat power.

咚咚.

Ye Fan's heart was beating.

At the beginning, Ye Fan hadn't made a breakthrough and was able to contend with the water god's method. Now that Dacheng Hegemony has one-third of the achievements, he is not afraid of the water god's ability at all.

Finding that his abilities were ineffective, the Water God was finally determined.

She cried out, "You are..."

"open!"

Ye Fan burst into laughter.

The crown cracked and came out.

"It's naive to want to suppress me with a mere crown."

As he spoke, blood enveloped the ring, obscuring the audience.

The water god's face was solemn.

The crown is her hole card, and now it has been broken, she has nothing to do.

"Ye Fan, you are not dead, it's incredible."

"I am a Tianjiao with strong luck, how could I die." Ye Fan said with a smile.

"The crown has been blessed by the abilities of many leaders, how can you break it? Why are you immune to my superpowers? I want to know, let me be a ghost when I die."

"It's very simple, my physique is immune to your superpowers. As for the crown, it is indeed very powerful. If we change to the last time we confronted, I may not be able to break it; but now I am better than last time. It is not difficult to break the crown. ."

Ye Fan said that it was easy, but in fact, he paid a lot of money—burning some of his life's essence, otherwise it would really be a way of life, and he would suffer severely if he didn't die.

The water **** sighed.

"I see, thank you for telling me this. I can imagine that in the future you will be one of the biggest enemies of the power organization."

"It's a pity, I can't see it anymore."

"Don't say such discouraging words." Ye Fan said: "The living water **** is much more valuable than the dead."

"You want to capture me?"

The water **** was furious, so simply, the scepter in his hand pierced his heart.

"In front of me, it is not up to you to decide whether to die or not." Ye Fan suppressed the water god, and then shot a few golden needles.

The water **** couldn't move immediately.

"You, what did you do to me, **** it, let me go."

"Just sealed a few of your acupuncture points, rest assured, I will treat you well."

Ye Fan revoked the blood barrier.

Exposed.

The audience was silent and silent.

What do you see?

The water **** is actually snuggling in Ye Fan's arms? My God, what kind of **** plot is this?

"The God of Water has been surrendered by me, and it is no longer necessary to say who will win or lose in this Shenwu Conference."

"I'm going back to Beiliang City, everyone, please."

Ye Fan left with his arms around Yukong, the **** of water.

Bang!

Ability camp, a luxurious armored car exploded.

The Lord rushed out with a grim expression on his face: "Ye Hei, you dare to interfere with my woman!"

Ye Fan didn't look back, and laughed: "Your woman? Have you ever hugged the God of Water? I'm holding it. Should I say, the God of Water is really soft, like water, soft and boneless, and worthy of the name."

Chapter 843: Acquired the King's Absolute Learning

"Die me!"

The Lord was furious. He had never touched the God of Water, but now he was held in his arms by Ye Hei.

This is a humiliation to him.

Great humiliation.

"A big explosion of heaven and earth."

Jehovah's eyes were red, his roar shook the sky, and the particles in the sky and the earth gathered and exploded.

The world changes color, and the yellow sand rolls up.

However, for Ye Fan, this did not have much effect.

"You want to fight, I will accompany you another day, and now I have an urgent matter, and the water expression is sincere, I have to seize the opportunity."

Ye Fan's voice was full of sarcasm.

With one palm, he opened Kangzhuang Avenue and entered Beiliang City.

Jehovah has a hideous face.

He looked at Beiliang City tightly, but in the end he didn't chase after him.

Entering Beiliang City and going deep into the tiger's den, then life and death is unknown.

The faces of the spectators were very unnatural.

Who would have thought that this would be the result in the end, Ye Hei played as a pig and eats a tiger, won the victory of the Shenwu Conference, and captured the God of Water and embraced the beauty.

Gee, it's really a role model for our generation.

The young male warrior was so envious that he regarded Ye Fan as an idol.

Gai Jiuyou was ashamed.

In fact, he was holding a cold sweat, "Ye Hei" did this to anger the Lord. If a war broke out, the consequences would be unimaginable.

fortunately.

safe and sound.

Zeus and Jehovah also knew that if there was a war, it would be out of control.

Moreover.

Gai Jiuyou was also very confident in the freezing bomb.

Absolutely zero degrees.

Regarding what the Eagle Nation's new weapon is, if it shoots over, it will be directly frozen.

At absolute zero, even particle elements can be frozen, so what are you afraid of!

"Can you let people go."

Gai Jiuyou mentioned.

Zeus's face was gloomy, he took a deep breath and waved his hand. The six giants of the fire clan master escaped and returned to the camp.

And Fengshen, his face is as gray as death.

Qu Taixu said: "A living pseudo-god is of great value, and we will not kill Fengshen."

"Grand Marshal, I'll leave Fengshen to you."

"Good." Gai Jiuyou didn't refuse. The country needs to study false gods, and Fengshen is just a good research object.

"The Shenwu Conference ends here. All spectators from the Northern Wilderness will go back, and the army of warriors will stay. If the army of supernatural powers wants to move their muscles and bones, we should accompany them."

Gai Jiuyou said nothing.

The army of 100,000 warriors shouted together.

"Daxia is mighty!"

"Daxia is mighty!"

"Daxia is mighty!"

The sound is like thunder, and the morale is invincible.

On the other hand, the morale of the superpower army was very low; upon seeing this, Zeus immediately ordered: "Withdraw!"

"Lord, let's go."

Zeus yelled and comforted: "At least the water **** is not life-threatening. Let's go back and take a long-term plan to find a way to rescue him."

Other false gods also persuaded: "Lord Earl, needless to say about the character of the water god, if it is defiled, he will definitely judge himself. As long as the water **** is still alive, he must be holy."

"Yes, the water **** cannot be defiled, please relax, Lord Earl."

"Let's go back and discuss it carefully and work out a rescue plan."

The Lord breathed a sigh of relief, gritted his teeth, and said angrily: "You are right. If there is something wrong with the God of Water, even if it is a huge price, I will set foot in Beiliang City."

...

Beiliangchengtou.

Watching the superpower army, Zeus Jehovah and other false gods leave, Gai Jiuyou also returned to the city lord's mansion.

Ye Hei is in the side hall.

The God of Water had been knocked unconscious by him and sealed the acupuncture points all over his body, and the group couldn't wake up for a while.

"Ye Fan."

As soon as Gai Jiuyou arrived, he shouted out.

"Grand Marshal, I'm Ye Hei, you called the wrong name."

"Stop pretending."

Gai Jiuyou said angrily: "Dye your silver hair black and wear a mask to change your face? If you don't do it, you can hide it. But if you reveal your strength, you can't hide it. Even though I haven't seen you. , But think about it, only you have such strength."

Ye Fan took off his mask, clasped his fist and said, "Ye Fan has seen the Generalissimo."

"Yes, good boy!"

Gai Jiuyou looked at Ye Fanjian's eyebrows, his eyes were deep and piercing, with invincible self-confidence flowing between his eyebrows, he couldn't help but praise him.

Over the years, he had seen too many geniuses and evildoers, and Ye Fan was definitely on the top.

Ye Fan eagerly fists, and said, "Grand Marshal, my emperor is a must-see?"

"You are impatient."

Gai Jiuyou laughed dumbly, took out two yellow papers, and said: "These two people are unique, one is called Gaishihuangquan, and the other is Tianweizhang."

"Which one do you want?"

"The world's golden spring, the palm of the sky, tsk tsk, just listen to the name. But it is only for children to make choices, and adults should have them all."

"Don't be greedy, the emperor's absolute learning is not trivial, you can only choose one." Gai Jiuyou's face was solemn.

Ye Fan said, "Grand Marshal, why don't we make a deal."

"What's the meaning?"

"Won the Shenwu Conference, reward a master of the emperor's unique knowledge; capture or suppress the leader of the ability organization, and reward one more, how about it?"

Gai Jiuyou smiled and said: "You still want two, in fact, it is not impossible. This deal is also good, but there are many leaders of the ability organization, I need you to capture or kill the first echelon leader of the earl level, which is like The existence of Zeus and Jehovah."

"It's a bit difficult."

"It's not easy, but isn't the emperor's unique knowledge just ordinary?"

"All right."

Ye Fan agreed very simply.

Capturing the God of Water, blaspheming the God of Water, he has offended the Lord and died, and that guy must be immortal with him. Anyway, they have to be killed, and it is not beautiful to take the opportunity to get a reward from the emperor of the emperor.

"You have to pay for it. Give me both of them first."

"Take it." Gai Jiuyou didn't bother to rub his mouth with Ye Fan, and handed the two yellow papers to Ye Fan, and exhorted, "Complete the transaction as soon as possible."

"Properly."

"By the way, how do you deal with the water god? That's a great beauty." Gai Jiuyou squinted his eyes and looked at Ye Fan meaningfully.

Chapter 844: Tame the Water God

"Why look at me with such a look."

Ye Fan was uncomfortable, rolled his eyes and said, "I'm not so frantic to force."

Gai Jiuyou laughed and said jokingly: "I think I can give it a try to see what kind of 'monster' the child will be when the combination of the supernatural **** and the martial talon is combined!"

"Give birth to you."

"Yes, give me the God of Water."

"That won't work."

"Look, I can't bear it."

Ye Fan was speechless and explained: "I need to use the **** of water to lure the Lord into the bait. This is my trump card."

"It's true, but you shouldn't underestimate the God of Water. Even if you block the acupoints and can't move, can you 100% guarantee that she can't use superpowers?"

Gai Jiuyou's words surprised Ye Fan.

Yes.

Superpower should be able to be used with a single thought, and it doesn't have to be done manually.

"Stop talking, I'll go to see the God of Water first, but I can't go wrong."

Ye Fan left the hall fiercely.

After a while, he turned back and asked, "Grand Marshal, do you know anything about the Corpse Emperor? What is the purpose of the Dragon Slaying Plan?"

Gai Jiuyou's eyes flashed, and he said solemnly: "I don't know, I've never contacted the corpse emperor. I'm afraid, only your Majesty and Da Ge will understand."

"But they can't get in touch. They don't know where they are or what they are doing."

"I also have a headache."

Gai Jiuyou sighed while holding his forehead.

Ye Fan regretfully left and came to the residence. The Water God was still in a coma.

Come to the bed.

A hint of surprise flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

Even if I watched it many times, it is still amazing; it's not that the water god's appearance is impeccable, but the noble and holy temperament.

In a trance, it really makes people think that she is a **** in the sky and does not belong to the world.

"Tsk tsk, Jehovah treats you as a treasure, but he never wanted to be taken advantage of by me. Now Jehovah is sure to vomit blood in anger."

Ye Fan said as he stretched out his hand to the water god.

Sudden.

The Water God opened his eyes, suddenly grabbed Ye Fan's hand, and pulled Ye Fan towards him; the water knife that secretly condensed was cut towards Ye Fan's neck.

"Boom."

Ye Fan let the water jet cut on his neck, collapsed, and was then swallowed by him.

Despair gleamed in the water god's eyes.

"How is your physical body so strong?"

"You are too weak." Ye Fan pulled the water **** up and hummed: "I underestimated you. I didn't expect to wake up so soon."

Knowing that he can't escape, the water **** gradually reduced his momentum, and said coldly: "You want to use me to lure the Lord, don't dream. I want to die, there are a hundred ways, you can't stop it."

Ye Fan said: "I'm not a murderer, and you are such a beauty, I can't bear to kill."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Are you interested in telling me the secrets of the supernatural organization? By the way, do you know Lucifer?"

The water **** was startled and asked, "Lucifer? How do you know him?"

Ye Fan said: "To be precise, Lucifer is in my hands. He has the ability to resist blood, just like Zeus, but not as powerful as Zeus."

"Lucifer is the illegitimate son of Zeus."

"Oh?" Ye Fan came interested, "Go on."

The God of Water said lightly: "This is no secret, and everyone in the organization knows it. Originally Lucifer was going to participate in the God Creation Project, but when he went to the Wild Continent, there was no news. I didn't expect to be caught by you."

Ye Fan touched his chin, and his thoughts became active: God is blessed, a **** of water can be used to pit the Lord; Lucifer can be used to pit Zeus.

If you capture or kill both the Lord and Zeus, then you can ask Gai Jiuyou to be a master of the emperor.

Speaking of the emperor's unique learning, Ye Fan decided to start "Gai Shi Huang Quan" and "Tian Might Palm" as soon as possible.

"Water God, I don't limit your freedom, you just stay in this courtyard."

"This is the City Lord's Mansion. There are countless strong people. Marshal Gai Jiuyou is in town. You can't escape. You should understand that."

"In addition, Fengshen is in the hands of the General Marshal. If you make trouble, Fengshen will be the first to die."

"I won't say anything extra, I want to practice, don't disturb me."

Ye Fan rushed into his residence.

The **** of water was dumbfounded.

What a heart is this, just throw her here, whether you ask you or not.

This courage made her admire.

escape?

How to escape.

Even if you escape from the city lord's mansion, you can't escape from Beiliang City; anyone who escapes from Beiliang City will still be bombarded and killed outside the city.

Ugh!

The water **** gave up the idea of escaping, walked out of the building, and said to the guard in the courtyard: "Thank you for sending me some books about Daxia Martial Arts. I want to read it. It should be okay."

The two guards are masters specially arranged by Gai Jiuyou.

Seeing that the **** of water is so free, and he said that he would read Daxia martial arts books, his face was very strange.

"No problem, send it to Madam right away."

"lady?"

The **** of water was beautiful and frowned, very dissatisfied, but did not waste his tongue to entangle him, and returned to the pavilion.

The two guards slapped their tongues, thumbs up, and said admiringly: "Master Ye is amazing. After only such a short while, I surrendered the God of Water."

"Isn't it? I'm all familiar with the Daxia martial arts. It can be said that I am going to the countryside to do the same. Maybe later Master Ye will teach the **** of water to practice martial arts."

"What do you mean Master Ye used?"

"Is it good?"

"But....."

"But what?"

"Time is a little short..."

"Shut up, Master Ye heard that a hundred lives are not enough for you to die."

Chapter 845: Two troubles

The news that the Water God was tamed by "Master Ye" quickly spread in the city lord's mansion.

Finally it reached Gai Jiuyou's ears.

"Is there such a thing?"

"Marshal, it's true. Just now I secretly watched, the water **** is very free, reading in the pavilion quietly." He Ning said incredulously.

"It's good to be young."

Gai Jiuyou sighed, then rolled his eyes and said, "Add a fire and spread the news to Zeus."

"okay."

He Ning is also a person who is afraid that the world will not be chaotic. Jehovah knows the news and does not know if he will be angry.

"and many more."

"Marshal, what else do you want?"

"It's not convincing to just spread the news. Go and secretly shoot a video and pass it over."

"I will do it now."

After half an hour, the video and news left Beiliang City, and it didn't take long for them to reach the power army camp.

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The power army commotion.

"what happened?"

A false **** appeared, his expression dissatisfied.

A leader of the army hurried over and said nervously, "My lord, something has happened."

"What's the matter! What to panic, speak slowly."

"Look at this."

The commander puts on the communicator, and an APP called "Shaoyin" is playing a video. The protagonist is the **** of water. She is walking freely in the pavilion, reading books, and seems very intoxicated.

There are tens of thousands of comments below.

"Haha, the **** of water has been tamed by Master Ye, your lord is really amazing."

"The **** of water is so beautiful, and it's also very good to be Master Ye's wife."

"The God of Water is already familiar with Daxia Martial Arts. I heard that Master Ye will teach the God of Water to practice martial arts in a few days."

"Envy Master Ye to embrace the beauty."

"..."

The pseudo-gods in these comments were frightened and cold all over, with a foreboding that something big was about to happen.

He flew to the main camp.

now.

Jehovah and Zeus are discussing things.

"Great handsome."

The false **** yelled, looked at the Lord again, and stopped talking.

Zeus shouted: "Just say anything!"

"Marshal, I can't tell, you can take a look." The pseudo-god handed the communicator to Zeus, and fled, worrying about being affected.

"What, let me see."

Jehovah's head also stretched out.

Next second.

His whole body was stiff, and his face was frozen.

"boom!"

The false **** who had just left the main tent, found a wave of anger rising into the sky.

The big explosion of particles between heaven and earth.

The wrath of the Lord.

"Ye Hei!"

"I won't die with you!"

The roar of the Lord shakes the earth.

Ye Fan didn't know all this, he was practicing with great concentration.

Gaishihuangquan and Tianweizhang, since they are called the emperor's unique knowledge, they are naturally very strong.

Although it is difficult to cultivate, Ye Fan is easy, because cultivating the Tyrant Body Jue improves all aspects of the physical body, and his comprehension is no exception.

In addition, the mysterious technique also played a role.

Ye Fan felt that it seemed to be a matter of course, and his cultivation was smooth and comfortable.

Three days later.

"boom!"

"boom!"

A fist print and a palm print broke through the pavilion, soaring into the sky, colliding with each other, exploding, and energy rippling.

Gai Jiuyou shot the aftermath.

"Good boy, it's only been three days, and both of them have gotten started."

Gai Jiuyou was shocked.

He knew these two faculties, and it was not easy to cultivate. Ye Fan's three-day introduction was simply shocking to the world.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Three days, not bad, I thought that three days can be small, the fact is that I think too much, a little bit worse."

Xiaocheng in three days?

What an international joke.

Ye Fan looked at the messy pavilion and said in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, the marshal, I can't help it."

"It's okay."

Gai Jiuyou waved his hand, not caring, he reminded: "Now, you have two troubles."

"what?"

"First, Jehovah has entered the Northern Wilderness site and issued a statement of war to you. He wants to fight you at the Taiping Mountain."

Ye Fan didn't feel surprised.

But he didn't know that Gai Jiuyou added a fire, otherwise the Lord would not issue the war script so quickly.

"What about the second one?"

"Remember the six ancient tribes. Just yesterday, the six ancient tribes suffered heavy casualties, and their vitality was severely injured. Especially the Huo tribe, the strong were almost wiped out."

Ye Fan asked tentatively, "Isn't this thought that I did it?"

Gai Jiuyou said: "Otherwise."

"Now it is said that you are the murderer, the six ancient tribes have already shared the same hatred, and they have attracted the giants of the Guihai ancient tribe and other strong men to form an alliance to kill you."

"I and the Guihai ancients have no grudges and no grudges. They joined in to dry the hair."

"This is an order from Guihai Qianjun. He is dissatisfied with you."

"what reason?"

"The Qianjun Guihai said, you picked his fruits. It should have been that he had obtained the emperor's knowledge, but you deliberately played tricks and fled, let him consume the Lord, and you picked up the great advantage. Therefore, Gui Haigu The clan wants to move you."

Ye Fan's face was cold, and he sarcastically said, "I give full marks for this reason. Forget it, it's okay. I originally wanted to trouble Guihai Ancient Clan."

This time it was Gai Jiuyou's turn to wonder.

"What are you doing to trouble the Guihai Ancient Clan? This ancient clan is not easy, it is more powerful than the Blood Clan, and is one of the overlords of Kunlun."

"I killed the Guihai ancestor."

"Huh?" Gai Jiuyou was startled, looked at Ye Fan deeply, and said weirdly: "You can really cause trouble."

"Can't blame me, the old monster is looking for death by himself, I just punched him to death."

"You are the legendary Master Ye Tian."

"Haha, vain name, just vain name." Ye Fan held his head high, obviously quite satisfied with the title.

Gai Jiuyou said: "Don't stay in Beiliang City, go to the ancient relics of the Northern Desolation. The Lord, the six ancient tribes, the Guihai ancient tribe, and other strong people are enough for you."

"Okay, go to the Northern Wilderness to join in the fun, then Guihai Qianjun sits at home and wants to eat shit, how can I not let him do what he wants."

Ye Fan didn't take a few steps, remembering something, and said, "The marshal remembers that the call will be sent to the capital and tell my sister Tang Ying that I am not dead; she must be worried these days."

"I have already been sent a message three days ago."

"Love you more than heart."

Ye Fan made a gesture to make Gai Jiuyou's scalp numb.

He called He Ning and said, "Go, take some videos and add fire."

"Plus? Marshal, don't make a big noise then."

"The bigger the better." Gai Jiuyou smiled, and He Ning could only do the same.

Ye Fan returned to the courtyard.

The God of Water came out head-on. In the past three days, she had read many ancient books and had a deep understanding of Daxia martial arts, and she was impressed by the long history of Daxia martial arts.

"You have improved again."

"It's nothing more than two quintessential studies. Huh? What's the matter, there is something wrong with your physical condition."

"I am thinking about trying to practice martial arts, except for something wrong, I feel a little uncomfortable, and I am about to call a doctor over."

Ye Fan was speechless, let the water **** sit down, give the water **** a pulse, and said: "Martial arts is not so easy to practice, let alone you are a super power, don't mess around."

"Is this a Chinese medicine pulse?"

"Yes, I will know some medical skills, and show it to you." Ye Fan treated the water god, and the scenes of body contact were all secretly photographed by He Ning.

After watching it, Gai Jiuyou was overjoyed and told He Ning to post the video to the Northern Wilderness Historic Site...

Chapter 846: Foursome

In Taiping Mountain, the Lord has been sitting still for three days, waiting for Ye Hei.

At the beginning, there were many spectators at the foot of the mountain.

But after three days, no "Ye Hei" came over, everyone gradually lost patience and dispersed.

nowadays.

The Lord was sitting alone on the top of the mountain, facing the cold wind, closing his eyes, restless.

Has the water **** really succumbed?

impossible.

With a firm belief in the water god, how could it be possible to succumb to Ye Hei's obscene might, it must be an illusion created by Gai Jiuyou, deliberately angering me, really vicious.

The Lord thought to himself.

"Huh."

At this time, a flying bird passed by and dropped a communicator.

The Lord caught.

The short video came into view. It was the video that He Ning secretly shot. In the screen, Ye Fan gave the water **** pulse, and the water **** sat still "because", with brilliance shining in his beautiful eyes.

It's just a pulse, but in the eyes of the Lord, Ye Fan is holding the water god's hand, and the water **** is not struggling!

It's just that the God of Water was amazed at Ye Fan's medical skills, his eyes glowing, but in the eyes of the Lord, it was the God of Water's favor for Ye Fan.

"what!"

this moment.

Some of Jehovah's thoughts were broken. He squeezed the communicator and screamed up to the sky.

"Ye Hei!"

"I don't share the same sky with you. I will step down in Beiliang and slaughter the historical sites to vent my hatred."

The Lord's eyes were splitting, and his face was grim.

Not long.

Zeus received the message from the Lord and asked him to lead a large army to attack Beiliang City.

"This guy, what's going crazy!" Zeus's face was solemn, he didn't care, he thought it was Jehovah's impulsiveness and then hesitated, but the sentence at the end of the message made Zeus extremely moved.

—Conquer Beiliang City, I will recommend you to the God of Cronus.

Zeus was short of breath.

Kronos, one of the three masters of the supernatural organization, is said to be a true god.

The reason why Jehovah is so enchanting is that he was ordered and taught by Cronus.

If he can get the opportunity to teach, Zeus believes he can transform more quickly.

"Come on!"

Zeus made a decision and shouted, several false gods rushed over.

"Marshal, what's your order?"

"Raise troops immediately and attack Beiliang City, no matter what the price is, you must conquer Beiliang."

The false gods were alarmed.

But they dare not disobey Zeus's order, and immediately convey the order.

after an hour.

The army of abilities moved.

at the same time.

The Beiliang City Command, which had monitored the movement, also quickly issued a series of instructions.

The army of warriors is also ready, ready for a **** battle at any time.

...

Before mobilizing the army, Ye Fan left Beiliang with the **** of water and entered the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness.

He didn't plan to go to Taiping Mountain, and the decisive battle with Jehovah was not in a hurry.

"where are we going?"

The **** of water asked, she was wearing a black windbreaker, covering her body, wearing a hat, which was very concealed.

The reason why Ye Fan didn't worry about the water **** escaping was because he had planted some methods in the water god's body a long time ago.

Without his antidote, the God of Water would definitely be worse than death. Ye Fan was very confident that even the advanced medical technology of the Eagle Country would not be able to cure the God of Water.

He must be.

Under this kind of containment, the Water God didn't dare to escape.

In addition, the water **** also has her own ideas. She feels that following Ye Fan, the supreme arrogant arrogant, can see many secrets of the martial arts world.

This information is very important, and it will be a great achievement to return to the supernatural organization to provide it in the future.

"Aren't you going to a duel with Jehovah at Victoria Peak?"

"Do you want him to die so much?" Ye Fan asked back, "If you hate him, I will kill him now."

"You are too confident, arrogance and conceit is a taboo." The God of Water snorted coldly.

"It's really scary that Jehovah can control particles, but it's commonplace for other people, and for me. No particle cannon is anything but you; the only thing that can give me a bit of trouble is the so-called particle decomposition. Decompose the flesh."

Ye Fan paused, and then said, "But you know how strong my body is. Jehovah may not be able to break it down."

"Just blow it."

"Hmph, when I will fight him in the future, you will see it. Now I have to find someone from the Guihai Ancient Clan. To be precise, I am looking for the Guihai Qianjun."

"What are you looking for?"

"This little **** makes me and makes me very unhappy. Catch him and get him to study and study his cultivation method; moreover, Guihai Qianjun possesses the pupil technique, which makes me very greedy."

The Qianjun Guihai is the double pupil. Since ancient times, the double pupil has been outstanding.

Pupil surgery is very rare.

Sect Master Wu Yinyang of Killing God Sect possesses pupil technique, which can see through falsehood. In his sight, any hiding is useless.

Ye Fan said, "I haven't watched the battle between the Guihai Qianjun and the Lord. Did the Guihai Qianjun use the pupil technique at that time?"

The **** of water shook his head.

"That's not right, why don't you use the pupil technique? Could it be that I guessed wrong, it's just a simple ordinary double pupil?"

Ye Fan was puzzled.

Water God said: "Think about so many things, if you catch Guihai Qianjun, everything will be clear."

The Water God really hopes that Ye Fan will fight with the Guihai Qianjun, and it is best to kill the Guihai Qianjun, so that there will be one less powerful enemy in the power organization.

Fight inward, kill each other.

The water **** snickered in his heart.

Ye Fan couldn't see the thoughts of the water god, but the water **** missed a big problem.

That is the base and time.

How long has it been for Eagle Country to carry out genetic engineering and create supernatural powers?

How many superpowers are there?

How many false gods can there be?

But Daxia is different. The martial arts has a long heritage, a long history, a vast land and rich resources, and there are countless capable people and strangers.

Even if the army returned to the sea was killed, it would not have any impact on the future of the Daxia martial arts world.

There will be other Tianjiao born.

The simplest and most intuitive thing is that the grandmaster rarely showed up before, and the triple realm giant is the top of the sky.

But now, the masters are everywhere, and there are giants everywhere.

Naturally, the reason is that turbulent times, the ancient clansmen and sect forces of the hidden world were born one after another.

Heroes come out of troubled times, and all forces want to share a piece of the pie, the truth from ancient times.

And what are these masters and giants doing in a peaceful and prosperous age? Are you messing up? The country will clean up you right away!

Beicheng is one of the four ancient cities of the Northern Wilderness.

Ye Fan and the water **** arrived.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, a familiar breath spread.

Ye Fan's eyes flickered.

With the water *** looking for it along the breath, he soon came to the remote mountain forest.

"Boss."

A white shadow flashed over.

It's a white fox.

In addition, there is another person, Nalanruo.

"Why are you here?"

The white fox said: "Sister Nalan found me and took me to wait for you in Beicheng."

Nalanruo walked over and said, "Beiliang City has entered the historic site. The nearest one is this North City. You will definitely come to find out the news. If I guess it is right, you have to find out the whereabouts of the Qianhai army."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It's really getting more and more tacit."

"This is the water god, let me see." The white fox was bold, and his paw lifted the water god's hat.

The Water God did not stop him, and said lightly: "Hello."

"Oh, the boss is so good, he is so obedient."

"No one will treat you as dumb if you don't speak." Ye Fan kicked the white fox.

The white fox said aggrievedly: "Boss, just do it. Why don't people tell me? The entire Northern Wilderness site knows it."

"what do you know?"

"You took down the water god, and they all say you are good at life..."

"roll!"

The white fox flew away again.

The water **** was full of frost, glared at Ye Fan, coldly shouted: "You bastard, dirty my reputation!"

"It's wrong, I didn't do anything." Ye Fan was confused.

"Who said you didn't do it? I watched the video. Hug, hug, and get in touch. Hmph, if you take it, Linglong will belong to me. I want to step on two boats and dream."

"Who!"

A black shadow flashed past, landing on the white fox.

The white fox yelled frantically: "Asshole, who are you, dare to step on my head. Do you know who my boss is? Why don't you kill you! Come down!"

Seeing the young man above the white fox, Ye Fan said in surprise: "Qi Tian."

This person is the Forester Emperor Qitian.

He had stolen a Dapeng egg from Tongyougu Wangqing Peak before in Shiwanda Mountain. If he had obtained the most precious treasure, he hurriedly left Daxia and rushed to the virgin forest of the non-mainland.

It took several days to create a perfect incubation environment and place the Dapeng eggs before rushing back to Daxia.

The Northern Wilderness is lively, Qi Tian naturally came over, and heard a lot of interesting things.

Qi Tian knew that Ye Fan would not die so easily, and he was certain that Ye Hei was Ye Fan.

He was like Nalanruo, waiting at the gate.

It turns out to be right.

Ye Fan is here.

Qi Tian jumped down and smiled while stroking his head, "Thank you for giving Linglong to me."

"piss off."

Ye Fan ignored it.

Suddenly, Nalanruo stared at Qi Tian suspiciously, and asked coldly: "Have we met somewhere?"

Huh!

Suddenly, Qi Tian stiffened.

This voice...

is her!

The peak owner of Wangqing Peak.

Nalan was angry and shouted: "You really are that nasty little thief, dare to steal my eggs and die!"

Chapter 847: breaking point

"Damn, why do you carry it like this!"

Qi Tian wanted to cry without tears.

Just now I saw Ye Fan came over, and didn't pay too much attention to it. Who would have thought that Ye Fan and Nalanruo mingled together, and he hit the muzzle impartially.

If Nalan didn't know where to buy a sword and also possessed the sword power, he immediately drew the sword and the sword was so powerful.

Qi Tianhu's body trembled, and his blood exploded.

The God of Water was startled and looked at Qi Tian deeply, his eyes fluctuating: This young man is so strong, and he is also a goddess, how come there are so many powerful young people in the Daxia martial arts world.

Ye Fan watched with interest.

He was quite confused. What did Nalanruo mean when he said that Qi Tian stole her bastard?

Women have eggs too?

boom! boom! boom!

Qi and blood collide with sword energy.

In order not to spread to others, Ye Fan beat the aftermath.

"Little thief, die!"

"Sister, I have something to say."

The two fought.

In the ancient city, shots are not allowed.

Although Ye Fan swept the array, there was no aftermath spreading, but the movement was too much.

The law enforcement team came.

"Who dares to cause chaos in the city..."

"roll!"

"roll!"

Nalanruo and Qi Tian said in unison.

The law enforcement captain was a double realm master, and was almost bled by these two chops to Zhen Qiqiao's blood.

They were horrified, knowing that it was a powerful giant-level confrontation, did not dare to blend in, and ran away dingy.

Seeing a lot of people and fierce beasts rushing here, Ye Fan shouted: "Okay, okay, don't fight. Don't attract attention, get out of here first..."

Ye Fan intervened.

The battlefield is separated.

Four people and one beast left and came to a nearby mountain.

Qi Tian said with a smile: "Peak Master, don't get angry. Dapeng Egg is very good. I have created a perfect incubation environment for it. There will be no problems."

Nalan's eyebrows were sharp, and he drank low: "Give it back to me!"

"I'm afraid this won't work, I have already sent the Dapeng eggs out of Daxia, in the remote non-mainland virgin forest."

"Bastard!"

If Nalan wants to swing a sword again, Ye Fan hastily persuaded: "You should calm down for a while. Please tell me about the specific situation and let me judge."

"I have a few Dapeng eggs, he stole one, and it is the one with the strongest vitality and the most hopeful of hatching, you say I am out of anger."

"Dapeng Egg!" Ye Fan was shocked. This was the most top-notch alien species. It had long been extinct. How could it be possible that Nalan had a few of them.

The White Fox was also terrified. He possessed a trace of the blood of the Silver Moon Sky Fox. If he succeeded in transforming, he could become the pre-Qin Great Demon Silver Moon Sky Fox.

However, facing the Dapeng, Yinyue Tianhu is a younger brother.

In the pre-Qin period, the Dapeng clan was the royal family of the fierce beast realm, and the overlord group that ruled the fierce beast.

There are also many kinds of Dapeng, including Golden Wing Dapeng, Haotian Qingpeng, Leihuo Tianpeng and so on.

Among them, the Golden Winged Roc has the purest and noble lineage, and was once one of the overlords of the world in the pre-Qin period.

In the pre-Qin period, the martial arts world was prosperous, and there were many invincible alien monsters. Unfortunately, these monsters have all disappeared.

"Boss, if you can get a roc, whether it is a golden winged roc, a Haotian Qingpeng or a Leihuo Tianpeng, you will be invincible in all directions, and your status will rise." The white fox said excitedly.

Compared to Ye Fan being his boss, Bai Fox is more willing to follow Dapeng and be Dapeng's younger brother, that would be majestic.

Ye Fan licked his lips and said righteously: "Qi Tian, this is your fault. Stealing the Dapeng egg is a big crime. You must hand it over because of the villain's actions."

"Why!"

"Hmph, it doesn't matter if you don't pay it. When I have time, I will go to the non-mainland virgin forest and bring the Dapeng eggs back. Nalan, don't worry, leave everything to me."

Nalanruo sneered: "Give it to you? That's also meat buns hitting dogs, there is no return."

Ye Fan said, "Don't doubt my character, well, let's not talk about this for now."

"I'll give you face." Nalanruo put away the sword, but Qitian was still a little hostile.

Qi Tian wanted to slip away.

But where would Ye Fan let him go, he said faintly; "Don't run, do me a favor. You must have known some interesting things that happened in the Northern Wilderness historical sites these days, so let the ancient people of the sea know."

"Know, they want to **** you."

"I want to **** them too, one more person has more effort, you and me together."

Qi Tian wanted to refuse, but found that Nalanruo was holding the sword.

Although Qi Tian is not afraid of Nalanruo, he also has peak combat power, but Ye Fan is still there.

Qi Tian felt that Ye Fan would help Nalanruo, and the relationship between the two was unusual.

"Okay, I'm fine anyway, just play with you, but you have to let her not trouble me."

"Relax, I promise."

"Why do you give me a guarantee, have you asked my opinion?" Nalanruo was very dissatisfied.

Ye Fan did not answer, but asked: "What about Linger?"

"I have gone through it myself, and I can't always stay by my side and be protected by me."

Seeing that Ye Fan was a little worried, Nalan Ruo added.

"I bought some protective treasures for Ling'er. Even if the giants take action, she can escape. Besides, three days ago, I was furious outside Beiliang City, and I knew that Ye Ling'er had a master of the top giants. , And friends like Ye Hei, who dares to trouble Ling'er now."

"That's true."

"By the way, I know that you are going to deal with the Qianhai Army. I have also collected some intelligence in the past three days."

Ye Fan was in a good mood and smiled: "I'll just say that we are in a tacit understanding now."

Qi Tiandao: "I also heard some news that it was Guihai Qianjun who found a peerless medicine."

"Not bad." Nalanruo nodded, "The Lord's superpowers have broken down five holes in the hands of the Guihai Qianjun, and they have not been able to heal. The eight giants of the Guihai Ancient Clan entered the Wanzang Mountain and paid a great price. I got a peerless medicine to heal the Guihai Qianjun's injuries."

"Ye Fan, once you return to the sea and swallow the peerless treasure medicine, you will surely increase your strength. By then, you will probably not be his opponent."

"Therefore, we must win the return to the sea as soon as possible, and also get a peerless medicine."

Ye Fan secretly said that he can do whatever he wants, he is short of the peerless treasure medicine, if he gets another one, Dacheng Overlord will be able to complete two-thirds of it.

Strength soared.

At that time, Jehovah's kindness was not easy to suppress.

"When is this news?"

"yesterday."

"Yesterday? It's too late, I'm afraid the Peerless Medicine has already been swallowed by the Guihai Qianjun."

"No." Nalanruo said decisively. "It is said that that peerless treasure medicine is of extreme sun properties. If you swallow it without a trace, it is equivalent to self-immolation and you will definitely die."

"The returnees need to find a place with extremely yin, or a treasure with extremely yin attributes, to reconcile yin and yang."

"A peerless treasure medicine with extremely yang attributes, this is good, it is of great use to you and me." Ye Fan can also see Nalanruo's excitement, she needs an extremely yang thing to neutralize the extremely yin fish.

And Ye Fan, the Tyrant's body took the path of masculinity and rigidity.

Guihai Qianjun couldn't swallow it directly, but Ye Fan could, his overlord body could bear it, and he liked the polar sun the most.

"Among the historical sites, is there a place of extreme gloom?"

"I haven't heard."

"In this case, we have to hurry up and find Guihai Qianjun, otherwise he will leave the Northern Wilderness to Kunlun with the peerless treasure." Ye Fan said.

"I think so too. The depths of Kunlun are frozen for thousands of years, and there are many extremely gloomy places." Nalanruo said.

"Have you found out the whereabouts of Guihai Qianjun?"

"No."

"Guihai Qianjun is not a fool. It will definitely be coveted to get a peerless medicine, and it will definitely hide strictly."

"Then it will be troublesome."

Seeing the two of you and me, Qi Tian finally had a chance to speak at this moment.

"That, don't you know? The largest auction house in the North City will auction a treasure with the most yin attribute."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo were taken aback.

Qi Tiandao: "Have you not noticed that from time to time there is a strong breath into the north city, it is all for the treasure of the most yin attribute."

"I guess that the giants of the Guihai Ancient Clan will definitely come over and take this treasure for the Guihai Qianjun to use. We can follow the vine and find the whereabouts of the Guihai Qianjun."

"Leaving the Northern Wilderness to go to Kunlun is very unlikely. It is tens of thousands of miles to Kunlun, a few days away, who knows what will happen on the road."

"I'm sure that the ancient giants of Guihai will definitely participate in the auction!"

Ye Fan patted Qi Tian on the shoulder, and said with satisfaction: "Originally you stole Nalan's egg and I was going to blow you up. Now it's because of you to provide high-quality information, let's forget it. Walk around and go to the auction house. Watch the show."

Qi Tian: "..."

Chapter 848: What's wrong?

Ye Fan, Qi Tian, and Nalan Ruo all had the same black cloak and hat as the water god, while the white fox allowed him to move freely.

The group of four came to Xuanyuan Auction House.

This is the property of the royal family of Xuanyuan.

When it was the first time in Beicheng, Ye Fan bought an off-road vehicle at Xuanyuan Motors.

Xuanyuan Auction House is not only the largest in Beicheng, but also the largest in the entire Northern Wilderness.

The auction house is a forty-nine-meter high hall, covering an area of 300 acres, which is very magnificent. There are seven floors in the main hall, and the higher the auction items are, the more precious they are.

at this time.

The seventh floor of the auction house is full of people and people coming and going.

Ordinary guests are all open-air seats, while grand master guests have VIP boxes.

However, due to the proliferation of powerful people in the northern wilderness, the standard of the box has been raised, and the masters of the first level and the masters of Henglian are all turned away.

Only dual-level masters, giants, and other similar powerhouses, or distinguished guests with a big background can enter the box.

"We are not here to auction, we are here to observe, we don't want boxes, just sit in the open air seats."
Ye Fan said.

He released a breath of breath that shocked the martial artist next to him. Knowing that it was Master Grandmaster, he quickly gave up four seats.

Just seated.

The lights of the auction house flashed.

On the high platform, a graceful middle-aged woman appeared, very beautiful, graceful and luxurious.

"Hello guests, my name is Xuanyuan Jingshu, the director of the auction house."

Ye Fan recognized this person.

He remembered that this woman was the young lady of the royal family of Xuanyuan, the director of Xuanyuan Motors, who was still a half-step master at the time.

Now that he has become a master, it seems that he has increased his power, and Xuanyuan Auction House is also under her control.

"The time is almost the same, I will announce below that the auction will officially begin."

"Here is the first baby..."

The previous auctions were all common treasures, which Ye Fan didn't like.

After tossing for half an hour, it finally came to the highlight.

Xuanyuan Jingshu pointed to the glass box covered with black cloth, and smiled: "Presumably most of the guests here are for this treasure, so I won't sell it, please taste it."

The black cloth opened.

The icy brilliance flickered, flooding the entire seventh floor, and a cold chill was born in everyone's hearts.

Some people with weak realm are trembling and chilling.

Ye Fan found that if Nalan was very excited, the extremely cold body was about to start running on its own.

This shows that the Zhiyin treasure is not simple.

In the glass box, there is a stone, the size of a fist, blue-gray, and the surface is very irregular.

At first glance, it seems commonplace.

But it is this stone that exudes an icy breath, and it is not that kind of coldness, but an indescribable coldness.

Deep into the bone marrow, deep into the coldness of the soul.

Rao is Ye Fan physically strong, and feels chills in his heart at this moment.

"What a great treasure." Water God muttered to himself, his eyes gleaming with incredible brilliance.

She found that her body conveyed a sense of excitement, and she seemed to be desperate for the stone.

Why?

The **** of water was puzzled and even panicked.

"What's wrong?" Ye Fan asked, feeling something wrong with the water god.

"It's nothing, I just think the stone is weird." The God of Water suppressed the same emotions in his heart, putting aside distracting thoughts.

At the right time, Xuanyuan said quietly: "This stone was auctioned by an expert at my Xuanyuan auction. There is no reserve price. You can bid as much as you like."

In the VIP box above, a giant said, "Miss Xuanyuan, don't you introduce this stone? We don't know what treasure it is."

Xuanyuan Jing said, "I don't know what treasure this is. The expert said that he brought this stone from the Nether Cave."

The audience was silent.

Then, boom, the whole audience boiled.

"It turned out to be a product in the Nether Cave, no wonder it's so weird."

"That expert is so amazing, he can walk out alive after entering the Nether Cave."

"If it is the product of Nether Cave, then the value of this stone is immeasurable."

"..."

Qi Tian was puzzled and asked, "Where is the Nether Cave?"

The water **** also pricked his ears.

Nalanruo explained: "Nether Cave is a forbidden area in the depths of Kunlun. There is a big horror in it. Even if the peak giant enters, it will be a life of nine deaths. It is called the most terrifying forbidden area in the martial arts world."

"So that's it." Qi Tian nodded, "It's so terrifying. If that expert can walk out alive, he is afraid that he is an invincible strong."

"The stone of the Nether Cave, let's call it the Nether Stone, now everyone can bid. This thing is extraordinary, and I refuse to bid for money."

A giant immediately spoke: "I have a middle-grade martial arts skill."

Before the words fell, another giant sneered: "A middle-grade martial arts skill is like getting a Netherstone, and it's just like getting a Netherstone. I'm out of three middle-grade martial arts."

"Hmph, I'm sure to get the Netherstone, I have a high-grade martial arts skill."

"Everyone give me a face, don't fight with me, I will develop a high-quality martial arts, plus an ancient sword."

"Old ghost, I have seen your ancient knife. It is broken and worthless."

"You know what a fart, although it is broken, there is still a sword force, which is very precious."

"I have two top grade martial arts."

"I want a complete sword, the Netherstone."

"..."

Many strong players have bid.

Most of them are giants or those with a strong background.

Others dare not mix up at all.

Suddenly, a deep and cold voice sounded, mixed with indisputable meaning, and said: "Three high-grade martial arts, plus a complete sword, plus five ordinary treasures, and finally a scorpion refined by the pinnacle giant. Airball, how!"

hiss.

Everyone took a breath.

It's really generous.

I won't say anything else, just the qi ball refined by the pinnacle giant can play a blow from the pinnacle giant, which is equivalent to a life-saving trump card.

This is very valuable.

Who is so generous is really rich.

Many people want to know who made the bid. However, the identity of the guests in the VIP box will be kept confidential by the auction house and will never be revealed.

This is the reputation of "Xuanyuan".

"It should be the giant of Guihai Ancient Clan." Ye Fan whispered.

"Eight out of ten."

Qi Tian nodded, and the four of them were ready to leave and stay outside.

at this time.

A young voice rang, "I have an egg of a different kind of beast, I don't know if it's possible."

This silenced the audience.

You know, the giant just now is obviously bound to win, and his tone is beyond doubt, as if he is saying: Who dares to fight is to fight against him, and the consequences are at his own risk.

Unexpectedly, there will be no eye-openers.

What is the identity of this young man, a foreign egg? Is there such an operation?

"This voice is not Young Master Blood Jade." Ye Fan denied it in his heart.

He had already guessed that the Blood Family would definitely fight the Guihai Ancients.

Don't forget, Young Master Xueyu was also seriously injured.

Need a peerless medicine to recover from the injury.

Xue Qingcang is in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness, how could he not benefit his son.

Ye Fan is sure that the blood family and the Guihai ancients will fight.

Just how come a young man pops up again, is it possible that he is the young master of a certain ancient clan?

Interesting.

Ye Fan was not in a hurry.

After the praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, he does not want to be a mantis or a oriole. He wants to be a hunter.

Let the bullet fly for a while.

"Boy, what do you mean?" The giant's voice was cold, full of sullenness.

"Sir, I'm sorry, I'm also very interested in Netherstone."

"Do you know who I am?"

"I don't want to know who you are, and I'm not interested in knowing. I will definitely get what I am interested in."

The tone was arrogant.

This made Ye Fan more sure that he should be the son of the ancient tribe.

The Northern Wilderness is really getting more and more lively.

The giants in the No. 66 box are indeed from the ancient tribe of Guihai, and there are three of them.

The three were extremely annoyed at this time.

"Boy, when you go out, didn't your father teach you to respect your elders?"

"Fair bidding, talk about respect and disrespect. Is it possible that in the territory of the royal family of Xuanyuan, you dare to force me not to bid?"

The youth's words are full of banter.

The face of the ancient ancestor Guihai sank, and there was nowhere to vent his anger.

No one dared to smash the signboard of the royal family of Xuanyuan.

Although the Dragon Slaying Plan of the Corpse Emperor previously killed Xuanyuan Changhong, the clan leader of the Xuanyuan Royal Family, this did not mean that the Xuanyuan Royal Family had fallen.

Being able to become a royal family has a profound natural background.

Although the Guihai ancients were not afraid of the Xuanyuan royal family, it was not wise to offend them hastily.

"Good boy."

"Since you want to bid, that's okay, but the value of heterogeneous eggs is also divided into different grades. I don't know what kind of heterogeneous eggs you have produced."

"Alien: Three-color white-headed python."

Chapter 849: Daimei Kokyo

It was another sensation in the audience.

If it is an ordinary alien, it is nothing and its value is limited.

However, the three-color white-headed python is not simple, it is a very cherished alien, and its value is immeasurable.

"A lot of money, definitely a lot of money."

"Yeah, how could he be willing to shoot Sancai white-headed python."

"It is said that the tricolor white-headed python has some bloodlines of the colorful sky-swallowing python and can evolve. As long as it has enough resources, there is a 30% chance of evolving into the colorful sky-swallowing python."

"Yes, if it can evolve successfully, it will be invincible in the world."

"The colorful sky-swallowing python is a great demon in the pre-Qin period, one of the overlords of the fierce beast world, and a terrifying alien that can compete with the golden-winged roc. Like the roc, it has long been extinct."

Ye Fan was also very touched.

The colorful sky-swallowing python sounds like a smashing sound.

To be honest, Ye Fan was very greedy at the eggs of the three-color white-headed python.

"Old sir, I wonder if the egg value of my three-color white-headed python is worth your bid?"

Youth speech is full of playfulness.

Box 66.

The faces of the three giants are ugly.

"Three brothers, what do you think?" asked the eighth-ranked giant, who had been speaking to the outside world just now.

"The young man who can shoot the eggs of the three-color white-headed python has an extraordinary background. He is full of confidence in talking, and he is afraid that it is a little troublesome for the young master of the hidden ancient clan." The third-ranked tycoon sighed.

There was one giant left, ranked sixth, and he said coldly: "Even if it's the Hidden Ancient Clan, I'm not afraid of anyone returning to the Hai Ancient Clan. The Young Master urgently needs the Netherstone, and it's not good for the Young Master to drag it on. I think, Let it go to that kid, wait for it out of the auction house, and rob it directly, for fear of a fury!"

Old Ba said: "Second brother, I agree with sixth brother's idea."

The third child thought for a while, and finally nodded.

Therefore, the old eight withdrew the blocking and deliberately shouted angrily: "Boy, buy the Netherstone with the eggs of the three-color white-headed python. I don't know if your family elders know if they will beat you to death. The old man is too lazy to care about you, but I There is a word, Miss Xuanyuan!"

"I'm here, seniors please say."

"The kid traded the eggs of the three-color white-headed python in exchange for the Netherstone. I don't know if the white-headed python eggs will be auctioned immediately."

"Huh? This?"

Xuanyuan Jingshu was taken aback.

Other strong men secretly said that the old clapper was playing slip.

In Box No. 88, the young man was startled, and immediately cursed: "This old clapper, obviously disgusts me."

"Young Master, with all due respect, although the Netherstone is the most yin treasure, it doesn't do much to you. We are at a disadvantage if we exchange it for a white-headed python egg."

In addition to the youth, there are two giants in the box, dressed in black and white clothes, and they are very eccentric.

The young man smiled and said, "The two French kings don't know, that white-headed python egg is about to die."

"what?"

"I have a special method, and I can deeply feel the changes in vitality. The white-headed python egg looks strong now, but it is an illusion. Within a month, all vitality will disappear and become a dead egg."

"Then why doesn't Young Master eat the white-headed python eggs now? For you, it's also a great tonic."

"No, no, no, the reason why the vitality of the white-headed python egg disappears quickly is that there must be an internal problem. It is not a tonic, but a harmful substance, which cannot be swallowed."

After a while, the staff arrived and delivered the Netherstone, while the young man handed over the white-headed python egg.

Holding the Netherstone, a cold air penetrated deep into the soul, and the young man's body was stiff.

"open!"

The young man's body shook, and a flash of light flashed, suppressing the chill.

He played with the Netherstone and said with a smile: "This is a good thing, and it may be of great use in the future. I think I got a Netherstone for nothing."

"I don't know if Xuanyuan Jingshu will agree to auction the white-headed python eggs. I hope that the auction on the spot can pit a wave of old things returned to the Hai ancients."

The two princes looked at each other, and the young master of the secret path was really clever, playing everyone in between their palms.

Box No. 66 is a giant of the Guihai Ancients, and they know this well.

In fact, many strong people have guesses.

After all, it is not a secret that the returnees need the yin-attribute treasure to reconcile the Jiyang Peerless Medicine.

...

Xuanyuan Jing returned home and said, "Senior, I have already contacted the expert and said that I am willing to auction the white-headed python egg."

The old ba was overjoyed: "That would be great. It's the offer just now. I don't know if the expert is satisfied?"

"No comments."

"readily!"

After a while, the transaction between the two parties was completed.

After getting the white-headed python egg, Old Ba smiled and said, "Boy, thank you for your heterogeneous egg, I will hatch it, and even hopefully cultivate and evolve. Even if it can't evolve to colorful, colorful colors can still be guaranteed."

The evolution of the three-color white-headed python is not easy, from three-color to multi-colored, and then to seven-color.

Hearing this, the young man responded: "Then congratulations to the old man for a good harvest."

Timely.

Xuanyuan Jingshu shouted, "Thank you all for joining us. This auction is over and you can leave."

Everyone's heart tightened.

The auction is just foreplay, and the biggest highlight is coming.

"Little Lord."

The two French kings looked solemn.

Although it is three-to-three, although the young master is also a giant, after all, he is a new giant, and the other three old guys have deep backgrounds.

"It's okay, each of you find an opponent, and leave the other to me."

"Go out."

The three hurriedly left the auction house.

In an instant, the three breaths locked them. Up to now, the three giants of the Guihai ancient tribe didn't need to hide, and directly revealed their figures.

"Why, the three of you have to do it? The tycoons of the Returned Sea Ancient Clan murdered and ran out of mercy. It will inevitably make people laugh when it spreads out."

The young man has no fear, his long body stands tall and his voice is loud.

Many warriors are watching.

Suddenly, the expressions of the three giants of the Guihai Ancient Clan changed, and they shouted, "The black and white envoys, right and left of the King. You are the people of the Daming Ancient Sect."

"Yes."

The black-clothed prince opened his mouth and shouted coldly: "This is my Da Ming ancient religion advocates Junming."

Everyone sighed and sighed.

The ancient religion of Daming originated in the Ming Dynasty and passed on for hundreds of years. It has always been very mysterious.

No wonder the giants of the Guihai ancient tribe have all changed their colors.

No one knows the strength of the Daming Ancient Sect, but thirty years ago, a disciple of the Daming Ancient Sect was murdered outside, which angered the Daming Ancient Sect.

The leader of Daming appeared in person, found the murderer, and maimed the other clan.

Since then, the martial arts community has known that Daming Ancient Sect is very short-sighted.

The Big Three of the Guihai ancient tribe are in a dilemma.

Daming ancient religion is famous for protecting shortcomings, and Zhang Junming is the young master, so he beat Zhang Junming, fearing that he will lead the leader of Daming again.

Of course, the Guihai ancient tribe would not be beaten and maimed by the Da Ming cult leader, but it is naturally very bad to have a contradiction with such a murderous person.

Zhang Junming smiled and said, "Three old gentlemen, is there anything else? I'm going to leave if it's okay."

"Brother, what should I do?"

"The young master can't have an accident. Since the Daming Ancient Sect is born, it is better to prepare for being beaten. The martial arts world will not have the wheel of the Daming Ancient Sect to dominate."

"Grasp!"

The three giants immediately shot.

"presumptuous!"

The black and white Karmapa was furious.

This was expected by Zhang Junming. He walked away from the sky and shouted: "The three come outside the city, no force is allowed inside the city, and innocent people should not be affected."

"Humph."

Six people were killed outside the city.

This movement not only attracted the people of the auction house, but also the attention of the whole city.

A large number of strong men headed out of the city.

Ye Fan's four were mixed in it.

Outside the city.

The war broke out without a doubt.

The black and white Karmapa is really amazing, and together, they already have the peak power of the giants.

However, the third and sixth members of the Guihai ancient tribe were not simple, and they did not lose the black and white Dharma together.

As for the old eight, I ran into Zhang Junming.

"Boy, although you are a giant, you are still a little tender and dare to fight against the old man. Don't cry if you hurt you."

"No way, I actually really want to communicate with the Guihai Qianjun, but it's a pity that the guy was seriously injured by the Lord, which really lost the face of the Daxia martial arts world."

"shut up!"

Old Ba shouted angrily.

Zhang Junming sneered: "Zhedi, I am embarrassed and not allowed to say that it is impossible."

"Boy, give me the Netherstone, my young master will repair the injury, and he will communicate with you."

"Why don't you let Guihai Qianjun give me the peerless treasure medicine."

"Glib tongue, sharp teeth. Since you are stubborn, don't blame the old man for being cruel."

When the old man got serious, Zhang Junming's pressure increased greatly, but it was just a lot of pressure, and he was not afraid.

He is a young giant, a genius of heaven, and a lot of secret skills, as long as he is not facing the peak giant, it is nothing.

boom!

Zhang Junming cultivated a very strong physical body, and it bloomed at this moment, like a **** of war.

"The Palm of King Daming."

Zhang Junming's move blinded Ye Fan.

what's the situation?

Isn't this the unique knowledge of the Ye royal family? How could Zhang Junming do it?

Chapter 850: Fudo King's Great Golden Statue

"The palm of King Daming really sounds like the **** of Daming Ancient Religion. Could it be that my father got this **** from Daming Ancient Religion and gave it to the Ye Royal Family."

"No, an ancient religion won't be taught easily. Father won't steal it."

Ye Fan thought secretly in his heart, praying that Ye Chen, who was among the monuments, would not use this unique school, otherwise he would definitely be targeted by the people of Daming Ancient Sect.

If it weren't for the ancient teachings of Daming to teach "The Palm of the King of Daming" to his father, then the ancient teachings would not have known that the Ye royal family would be such a master.

Because the ancient religion of Ming Dynasty was hidden thirty years ago.

And his father, Ye Jianghe, only contributed this fascinating school to his family twenty years ago.

There is a time difference.

If he sees Ye Chen's display, he will definitely pay attention.

"boom!"

The **** of this trick keeps retreating.

Zhang Junming became more fierce as he fought.

His body was shining with golden light, giving people an extremely heavy texture.

"Good guy, Zhang Junming's body refining method is also amazing, very strong, and the flesh is the root. The root of everything, the ancient Tianjiao will cultivate the flesh."

"Young Master Xueyu's blood demon body, Guihai Qianjun's Guiyuan combat body, what kind of body is this Junming?"

Ye Fan is full of curiosity.

At this time, an elderly giant not far away stroked his beard and exclaimed: "The ancient religion of Daming pays much attention to body refining. There is a high-level body refining secret called Fudo Ming Wang Dajin Body. This Junming seems to have been Cultivate the golden body of King Ming to the point of smallness."

Fudo King's golden body!

Ye Fan murmured.

The golden light on Zhang Junming's body shone more and more, as if King Daming descended on the world again.

Every time he punches, the golden light shines.

Extremely masculine.

This attribute is similar to the Tyrant Body, but Ye Fan can feel that the level is worse than the Tyrant Body.

Neither the blood demon body, the Guiyuan combat body, nor the current King of Ming's golden body can compare to the hegemonic body.

This was Ye Fan's spontaneous thought.

Can't help it.

The instinctive response of the body.

Seeing Zhang Junming display the golden body of King Ming, Ye Fan's blood was boiling, and he wanted to suppress it.

This is the autonomous induction of the tyrant body.

Other physiques play awe-inspiring in front of the tyrant body, which makes the tyrant body very uncomfortable.

This is like the little brother pretending to be garlic in front of the big brother, can the big brother bear it?

Gradually, this feeling became stronger.

"The King of Ming's golden body is also the way to be masculine and strong, and it is the opposite of the domineering body. This is going to be just getting on."

Ye Fan's body was shaking.

The three of Nalanruo looked strangely.

The God of Water turned his eyes and whispered quietly: "You quickly suppress that Zhang Junming and play your invincible reputation. This is the true hero."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes.

The water god's careful thought is not hidden at all.

-Hope that the martial arts world Tianjiao will kill each other and weaken the strength.

"I have a keen sense of blood. I know the excitement of your body. Go ahead and have a good fight. I won't run away. Didn't you have a trick on me."

"Your careful thoughts are almost written on your face. I'm not a fool. I offend Daming Gu and teach me to be sick."

"If you want to be the first person of the young generation in the Daxia martial arts world, you should go forward courageously, squash all the way, fearless, and not cringe."

"It's only been a few days, and the Chinese is talking about Taoism. You can just join our Daxia nationality. I will teach you to practice martial arts."

This time, the water **** stopped talking and ignored Ye Fan.

"town."

Ye Fan voluntarily operates "Zhenhai True Meaning", suppressing himself, suppressing blood, and returning to peace.

In the battlefield.

Zhang Junming laughed heartily.

Fudo King King Dajin is unparalleled in strength, and his defensive power is amazing.

The tycoon was helpless, very embarrassed, and his old face was hot.

"Old Ba, let's change it."

The third of the giants spoke.

He ranks third, and his strength is naturally better than the top eight, and he is confident to break Zhang Junming's golden body.

"Don't think about it!"

The black and white Karmapa shouted angrily and restrained the two of them.

Zhang Junming watched Lao Ba retreating, and laughed: "Old Pifu, what are you running, come and come, fight for another three hundred rounds..."

"puff!"

Suddenly, Zhang Junming's body was shaken.

The golden light is dim.

The breath fell.

"Huh? The King of Ming's body is broken? Good opportunity!" The old eight secretly said that God helped me, and returned.

"The sea is boundless."

This palm was a full blow from the old eight.

During the show, there seemed to be the sound of the torrent of the sea, shaking the earth, and the heavy sense of oppression suffocated the spectators.

Zhang Junming's face changed drastically.

"Little Lord!"

The black and white Karmapa was furious.

The third and sixth tycoons laughed: "Stay, and fight with us, thinking about that kid, do you look down on us?"

Damn it!

The black and white Karmapa was extremely anxious.

Zhang Junming was indeed shocked when King Ming's golden body was broken.

This is helping the Guihai ancients.

"It seems that the Netherstone can't be taken away, no matter what, I don't lose anything anyway."

Zhang Junming gritted his teeth and made a decision to give up the Netherstone.

Faced with this fierce palm, Zhang Junming was not afraid.

The golden body of King Ming is just one of his powerful trump cards.

"Da Ming Wang Quan."

Zhang Junming shouted thunderously.

The palms of the fists collided and exploded, and Zhang Junming and the giant old Ba were all shaken off.

The Netherstone fell down.

"Huh."

The giant old Bayan quickly grabbed the Netherstone and shouted: "Brother, the Netherstone is here."

"good!"

The two shook back the black and white Karmapa and quickly retreated.

"Where to escape!"

"It's so easy to hurt my young master and want to leave."

The black and white Karmapa is about to pursue it.

The three giants of the ancient Guihai tribe used weird methods, the light was brilliant, and the sky was white, obscuring the sight and hearing.

Wait until the dust settles.

Where are their figures.

"gone."

"Well, what I want is that they bring the Netherstone to find the Guihai Qianjun."

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose.

The developments are in line with his wishes.

"Nalan, your scent tracking technique can follow them, right?"

"It's a little weird." Nalanruo frowned, "The trick they used just now seems to have cut off ninety-nine percent of their breath."

"That means there are still residues."

"Yes, yes, it's very subtle. It's very difficult for me to track down, and it's easy to lose my target."

Qi Tian said proudly: "With me, I have been mixed with fierce beasts since I was young, and I am better than you in tracking my breath."

Ye Fan said, "Sure enough, you are right to join."

"Dapengdan don't think about it, how about it?"

"That won't work. Theft is shameful. Linglong doesn't like thieves, so you can weigh it yourself."

Qi weather gritted his teeth.

"go."

Under Qi Tian's leadership, the group quietly left.

The black and white Karmapa did not chase the person and was furious. The two turned back to join Zhang Junming.

here.

The spectators have dispersed.

"Young Master, are you okay?"

"It's okay, it's just a small injury." Zhang Junming shook his head nonchalantly.

"Young Master, you can use the method of 'Ming King Coming to the World', which is enough to contend with that palm, and you can even fight back." The black-clothed Fa Wang said.

"No need."

Zhang Junming adjusted his breath for a few weeks before taking a long sigh of relief, and said: "An expert secretly broke my King of Ming golden body."

"what!"

"It broke my golden body silently. I didn't even find where the person was. This is definitely the pinnacle giant. With him helping the Guihai ancients, we can't take the Netherstone. There is no need to display the trump card, it is meaningless."

The White-clothed King said angrily: "It's really hateful. We acted upright. We then proceeded to sneak attacks secretly. This does not put our Daming Ancient Sect in our eyes."

The black king asked: "Young Master, I will immediately contact the teacher and transfer the four warlords and the eight rudder masters."

"It's not suitable to go to war." Zhang Junming waved his hand, his eyes were deep, and he smiled lightly: "Going out to practice, injury is inevitable. I have a hunch that the return to the sea will not swallow the peerless treasure so smoothly, and there will be changes."