

Elegant SS 881

Chapter 881: Scary little loli

"Is there anyone who wants to return Ye Fan's favor? Don't hide, come out together." Xue Qingcang scanned the audience, his words full of mockery.

The spectators sighed again and again.

After going through multiple twists and turns, I thought Ye Fan could escape successfully, and finally a Wang bomb came.

The strength of Xue Qingcang was not comparable to that of Huo Clan Master and Wu Yinyang.

This Wang Zhan directly locked the ending, unless Ye Fan opened up, otherwise there would be no way to survive.

"Sure enough, the young ones come to old ones."

Ye Fan is very calm. After all, panic is useless. He calmly said: "I should kill Young Master Blood Jade just now, because I am soft-hearted."

Xue Qingcang hummed: "The blood demon disintegration method is my blood family's forbidden secret technique. You can't stop my son from using this secret technique. You still want to kill him."

"Ye Fan, I admit that you are a wicked evildoer. It's a pity that you and my blood family are enmity, I can only send you on the road."

"Come on, I will give you time to perform Dadao Fist again. That fist is amazing."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "Are you coveting Dadao Fist?"

Xue Qingcang said: "Who wouldn't covet such an invincible boxing technique. If you teach me the Dao Fist cultivation method, I can keep your whole body."

"If you give me all your secret skills, I will consider temporarily spare your life and let you live a little longer."

"What do you think of this sale?"

Ye Fan nodded and said, "This is indeed a good deal."

Xue Qingcang's eyes lit up, "Are you agreeing?"

"You seem to have overlooked a problem."

"Giving you the Secret Art of Absolute Learning will only live for a while, and in the end you will die; why don't I give these to the old predecessors and high-level beast kings who secretly follow, I believe they will be very interested."

"Old predecessors, have you watched for so long, are you eager to covet my unique knowledge? Beast emperor, I can transform my vital energy into blood. For you, this is great fortune. You don't want it?"

Rumbling.

An aura permeated, very restless; Ye Fan's words did indeed speak to the hearts of the old monsters and beast kings.

However, they were not fools, they could not be used by Ye Fan, they just exuded a breath and did not show up.

Xue Qingcang's eyes were cold, and he shouted, "Whoever dares to make a move is an enemy of my blood family. Don't blame this seat for not showing affection."

"Ye Fan, it seems that you are stubborn. If that's the case, let's send you to see the **** scenery."

"You said my son's blood demon hand is not powerful?"

"Very good, then you **** Gorefiend hand to see how powerful it is."

Xue Qingcang's eyes glowed with blood, and with a violent wave, hundreds of blood-colored handprints appeared in the sky, flickering, flickering, and appearing, very strange.

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

He couldn't hold his badly wounded body.

At this moment, Ye Fan could only burn some of his life's essence and blood, and obtain and use it for a short time, but it didn't last long.

"kill!"

Ye Fan's breath exploded.

The energy given by the burning of natal blood is amazing, but it can only last for three minutes, that is to say, Ye Fan needs to escape within three minutes.

Boom boom boom...

Ye Fan fought hard against the blood demon hand and slew in front of Xue Qingcang.

"I said."

"The power of the blood demon hand is not good, and the same is true for you. Your son has five levels of blood demon body, trash physique, really lazy to kill, it's boring. Your blood demon body is 60%, let me see if you can fight with me."

"court death!"

Xue Qingcang was furious.

The sixth blood demon body revived, and directly used "Blood Demon Coming", and a blood demon ghost of a horror appeared.

Ye Fan's emperor phantom also appeared.

Time is running out, Ye Fan doesn't have time to do some fancy, the most direct and effective way of matching——

Brutal collision.

"Boom!"

The two flew upside down.

Ye Fan vomited blood, and Xue Qingcang's body was trembling.

"Oops!"

Gulot, who was holding down the Lord, looked worried; Nalanruo, who was fighting with the sea god, had a cold expression and wanted to pull away to support Ye Fan, but the sea **** entangled him tightly.

Qu Taixu, Li Mo and others were also anxious.

"Ye Fan, today is your death date, what I said, it won't work for anyone."

Xue Qingcang laughed.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed Ye Fan, and the Blood Demon Void also reached out and grabbed the Emperor Void.

The injury is too serious.

Ye Fan secretly gritted his teeth and secretly scolded the Zombie King to appear on the stage, why give him a palm and leave without killing him after the fight.

The situation is critical.

Ye Fan's breath had already begun to fall.

But Xue Qingcang got more and more courageous.

"puff."

Ye Fan suffered another heavy blow, blood staining the sky, and his body flying away like a broken kite.

Next second.

Without waiting for the fall, Ye Fan steadied his body and ransacked towards Wanzang Mountain frantically.

"It's useless, you can't escape from my palm."

Xue Qingcang was condescending, like a demon god, his **** arrogance rose and fell, his paw prints grabbed Ye Fan, and his breath was locked at the same time.

Ye Fan felt that he couldn't escape, as if being caught by a tracking missile.

"King Shi Huangquan."

"Tianwei Palm!"

"Dragon Fist!"

...

Time is approaching, feeling that the energy given by his life's essence and blood is about to be exhausted, Ye Fan knows that it is the last juncture.

He once again burned three drops of natal blood, all energy did not bless himself, and all blessed in these kyushu.

"Good job."

Xue Qingcang pinched his hands, and in the sky, dense blood-colored handprints entangled with blood-colored flames, rushing down.

at the same time.

The Gorefiend phantom slammed his fist and smashed it down heavily.

Boom boom boom...

Ye Fan's unique skills were broken one by one.

In the end, the punch of the Gorefiend Void broke through the obstacles and came in front of Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan!"

Nalanruo and others shouted one after another.

Powerless.

Ye Fan's eyes were about to split, and he died in the hands of Xue Qingcang, he was not reconciled.

"Don't be afraid, little brother, I'll help you, don't move, relax your body." A crisp and tender voice sounded in Ye Fan's ear when he was alive and dead.

who is it?

Ye Fan didn't find anyone.

Woo woo woo.

The strong wind blows and plum blossoms are flying.

Ye Fan only felt a pair of hands in front of him, softly flowing, and then he was pulled three hundred meters away.

"Little brother, run away."

The crisp and sweet voice rang again.

Ye Fan couldn't manage that much, seizing the opportunity to fly quickly.

"Um?"

This sudden change made Xue Qingcang look ugly.

"Any helper?"

"I'm going to see where you can escape."

"Heaven and earth, the blood demon captures."

Xue Qingcang burst into tears, only to see the blood demon phantom rushing out of hundreds of blood lights, and each blood light turned into a master.

Block all paths.

"With me, don't panic."

Tong Sheng sounded, and Ye Fan felt his hands waving in front of his eyes again, vainly, and pulled him away.

However, there are too many grappling hands.

After a while, the child's voice sounded, "I am exhausted. It seems that I have to perform a trick."

Woo woo woo.

The wind swept through, plum blossoms all over the sky.

Each plum blossom seemed to have a powerful force, blocking the grappling hand, and then both exploded.

Between the heaven and the earth plum blossoms, his hands flickered and he didn't know whether it was real or illusory, and he quietly entangled Xue Qingcang.

"not good!"

Xue Qingcang's face changed.

Before he had time to react, the defensive armor on his body was torn apart, and even the blood monster's body was cracked.

Subsequently, Xue Qingcang was thrown away and smashed into the mountain.

"boom!"

Xue Qingcang quickly rushed out of the ruins and stood in mid-air, his face full of anger in surprise.

"Tianshan Zhemei Shou!"

"Mr. Plum, what brings you here."

Chapter 882: Tianshan Virgin

Granny Plum?

The words of Xue Qingcang shocked the spectators and even Qu Taixu who was fighting.

The same is true for Ye Fan.

There are three major free exercises in the martial arts world: Jiuzhi Sanren, Yellow Crow Taoist and Meihua Granny.

This is definitely the top powerhouse.

Jiuzhi Sanren and Meihua's mother-in-law Ye Fan have not met, but Ye Fan, the Taoist Yellow Raven, has encountered him. He once killed Ying Tianqing, Taoist Yellow Raven's disciple, and Taoist Yellow Raven descended to the Northern Wilderness and found him.

Had it not been written by the book sage at the time, Ye Fan would probably be in trouble.

Daoist Yellow Crow's "God Slashing Knife" in his hand was a change of style.

Although Ye Fan hadn't seen the Jiuzhi Sanren, he was very familiar with his disciple Shen Jun, and the unique "Vision of the Heavenly King" was unparalleled.

Granny Meihua shares the same name with them, obviously her strength is not less than surpassing.

"Tianshan plum blossoms are amazing." Ye Fan secretly admired. Before people arrive, he controls the whole situation with one hand. These methods are incredible.

The plum blossoms all over the sky are vivid and vivid.

This is the sign of Granny Plum, it is definitely her, there will be no fakes.

Xue Qingcang said coldly: "Mr. Plum, you want to obstruct me, does Ye Fan show kindness to you too?"

The world is quiet.

The fighting on Qu Taixu's side stopped.

There was no response after waiting for a while.

Xue Qingcang's face was pale, he thought, it was Granny Meihua who was despising him and humiliating him.

"What a plum blossom mother-in-law, you live in Tianshan in seclusion, regardless of the world, but you didn't expect to walk around now."

"The juniors have long wanted to compete with you, now is a great opportunity, show up, why hide."

Xue Qingcang is middle-aged, and Granny Plum is an old man, and there is nothing wrong with Xue Qingcang calling himself a "junior".

Secretly, little Lori snickered:

This big idiot thought that his mother-in-law was coming. If that was the case, he would frighten him.

At the next moment, little Lolita became old-fashioned, her voice became old, and she coldly snorted: "Blood Qingcang, what are you worthy of a contest with me. Your blood demon is almost the same... It's a pity that the old fellow has fallen." ."

"Neither! My strength is equal to that of my father. Come out, don't you dare to even show up at the helm of Tianshan Mountain?"

"Boy, I'm not clever in using the radical method with my mother-in-law. I came to the Northern Wilderness to meet my acquaintance. I encountered this battle and I was very interested in Ye Fan. I decided to match him with my little apprentice. NS."

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Granny Meihua wants to match him with the little apprentice, what kind of thing is this!

"Ye Fan, you can leave without worry. If Xue Qingcang dares to move you, I will go to Kunlun. Counting time, I haven't been to Kunlun for more than ten years. I don't know if the blood family ancestors used to be the same. "

Xue Qingcang's face was deep.

The meaning of these words is very obvious, if Ye Fan moves, then she will go to beat the blood family ancestor land.

"If you are not convinced, when I will finish talking with my old friend, I will take a moment to discuss with you and see how old blood demon asks you to train. At this moment, the old body is not in Luolongpo, so it is inconvenient to take action."

"what!"

Xue Qingcang's pupils contracted.

Everyone's warriors, fierce beasts, old monsters and high-level beast kings secretly watching were all horrified.

Ye Fan's heart was cold.

Not in Luolongpo?

Is that a few hundred miles away, intervening in this battlefield?

How can it be.

Poseidon and Jehovah looked at each other, with incredible expressions on their faces. Even the God of Cronus had no such means.

It can be done if you shoot thousands of meters away or a little farther away; but does this exist if you shoot hundreds of miles or even thousands of miles away?

Is Granny Plum already so tough?

"not good."

Little Lolita secretly cried out.

The fastest for a while, revealing the flaws.

Sure enough, Xue Qingcang controlled the blood demon phantom, the blood light spread, enveloped the world, and blocked everything.

Wu Yinyang's eyes swept across.

See through the falsehood.

Finally found out the location of Little Lolita.

"there!"

Wu Yin and Yang shouted.

Xue Qingcang tore open the cover, and little Lolita revealed.

"Hehe, it really isn't Granny Plum, she's really clever but was mistaken by cleverness. If you don't say that, I will still be deceived. But you say you are not in Luolongpo, no one in the world has this kind of strength."

"You are, Tianshan virgin, right?"

Above and below, all eyes were on Little Lolita. I didn't expect that the girl who shot just now was such a cute, delicate and beautiful girl.

Less than 1.5 meters.

Wearing two long ponytails, the eyebrows are dotted with plum blossom marks; the skin is delicate and white and the inside is red, and the pink and tender seems to be able to pinch out water.

The most unforgettable thing is those big eyes, very big, watery, bright and radiant.

"Twelve years ago, my father had his 70th birthday, and he invited many high-ranking people to come to my blood house to have a drink; Granny Plum also came, and you were only one year old at that time. Twelve years have passed, and you are 13 or 4 years old. , But it still doesn't grow up."

"Whether I can grow up is up to you."

The Tianshan maiden's expression is not good, she used Tianshan Zhemei to pull Ye Fan to her side, staring at Xue Qingcang without fear, and said: "I'm telling you, Ye Fan's brother, I'm sure, you dare to move and try."

Ye Fan was ashamed.

I never thought that one day I would be protected by a little loli.

Others have funny faces.

I am also looking forward to it.

Everyone wanted to see if Xue Qingcang would be stunned by the little girl's film. Although many people had never seen the Tianshan virgin, they had heard that Granny Meihua had a beloved little apprentice who was the only disciple.

If the maiden of Tianshan is moved, Granny Meihua will really go down to Tianshan.

Xue Qingcang sneered: "Little girl, you want to calm me too. Granny Meihua is here, and she can't stop me from beheading Ye Fan."

Seeing Xue Qingcang's move, the Tianshan maiden was so scared that she pulled Ye Fansa away and ran wildly.

Surprisingly, the speed of the Tianshan Maiden is super fast, faster than Ye Fan's "shrinking the ground".

"Dian Guang Shen walks."

Some strong people have recognized this singularity.

"That's not right, this is the core of Brahman's knack, how could Tianshan virgins! Granny Plum is related to Brahmins?"

"This Dianguang God walks so fast."

At this time, the Tianshan maiden showed her hand again.

I only saw that following the gestures of the little virgin, a huge portal appeared in front of her. When this portal appeared, it broke through the blockade of Xue Qingcang, revealing a broad road.

"Brother, hurry up."

The little virgin pulled Ye Fan, rushed into the door, and quickly went away.

The well-informed old man recognized it here and exclaimed: "The Brahmin, this unique knowledge is only available to the Brahmin master, how did the Tianshan maiden learn it?"

Xue Qingcang originally wanted to chase, but when he heard this, his figure stopped.

Before, "Electric Light God Walking" was nothing more. Although it was the core of Brahman's unique knowledge, outsiders can still learn it.

But this "Brahman Gate" is different. It is the unique master of Brahman. Only the master of Brahman cannot learn from the disciples and elders.

The Tianshan virgins will.

What does this mean?

Granny Plum is really related to Brahmins? And it's not a special relationship?

Xue Qingcang's face was uncertain.

A plum blossom mother-in-law can still be carried by the blood family, but with the addition of a mysterious Brahmin and the more mysterious and terrifying Brahmin master, Xue Qingcang must weigh and weigh.

Brahmin masters rarely show up, even if they show up, they are wrapped in black robes and masks with only their eyes exposed.

No one has seen his true face.

However, his legend has spread in the martial arts world.

The Brahmin Lord had entered the Nether Cave, which was the first restricted area in Kunlun, and came out without any problems.

This is enough to be daunting.

"withdraw!"

Seeing the little virgin fleeing away with Ye Fan, Qu Taixu snorted, rolled up Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan, and quickly evacuated.

Their mission is over, there is no need to continue fighting.

Limo also retreated immediately.

Gulot, Nalanruo, and Ye Chen left the battlefield, all in the direction of Wanzang Mountain.

This "Killing Fan Action" ended with Ye Fan's escape in the end, which was thrilling.

"Chase!"

Suddenly, the sea **** and the Lord took some demigods and set off. They didn't give up, and slew towards Wanzang Mountain.

Immediately afterwards.

The six masters of the tribe and the Qianhai army returned to the sea were also killed.

Xue Qingcang hesitated for a while, then turned into a cloud of blood and disappeared.

"Let's go too."

Zhang Junming feels that the matter is not over yet, it will definitely not be so simple. Can a little girl shock the blood?

You know, Xue Qingcang is the top existence of the pinnacle giant, fighting alone, not afraid of the plum blossoms and the brahmin masters.

Under the eyes of everyone, if Ye Fan was allowed to escape, Xue Qingcang and even the blood family would be reduced to a ridicule.

"There must be something tricky."

Zhang Junming was determined, and rushed with the black and white Dharma king.

At this moment, many warriors and fierce beasts were driven, and the powerful existence that was secretly watching also moved like a torrent.

Chapter 883: Omen

"Hehe, that big bad guy didn't chase and kill us, we are safe." The Tianshan maiden was very excited.

"Something's wrong."

Ye Fan's brows were furrowed, his five senses were at his greatest, he was extremely alert and vigilant.

"Xue Qingcang, where can you be bluffed by your little boy? He didn't chase and kill, there must be a reason."

"You are the kid, huh!"

The Tianshan maiden pouted her small mouth, then opened her eyes and smiled, holding Ye Fan's arm, and said: "Little brother, meet Tianshan with me, warm my bed."

"Warm the bed?"

"Yeah, don't you know, Tianshan is too cold, my mother-in-law arranged my room in an ice cave and froze me to death."

"This should be a kind of tempering for you."

As he was talking, Ye Fan looked painful.

The Tianshan virgin said: "Brother, your injury is very serious. It is not easy to recover, unless you find a peerless medicine. I have a peerless medicine in Tianshan, and I also have a treasure in my own small vault, which was given to me by my mother-in-law."

Ye Fan's mind became active.

Do you want to do some tricks on this little girl movie?

"Little brother, what are you thinking?"

"Hurry up, in this direction, go to Wanzang Mountain, there are peerless treasures in there." Ye Fan converged his thoughts, this little girl was cute, beautiful and simple, and couldn't bear to cheat.

"You haven't promised me yet? How about going back to Tianshan with me?"

"No hurry, I won't be able to survive until I recover. We haven't touched our crisis yet. If we die, would you take my body back to Tianshan."

The little virgin patted her chest and said vowedly: "Don't worry, no one will dare to move you with me. I will tell you quietly, besides my mother-in-law, I have a big backing."

"Lord Brahman, he has taught you all his unique skills." Ye Fan said with emotion that there are two masters of the pinnacle level, who really grew up holding a golden key.

"By the way, has the Brahman master's disguise technique passed to you?"

Ye Fan has always been very greedy for Disguise, but unfortunately there is no way to get it, and the Brahmin Lord can't suppress it.

"Hee hee, look."

The Tianshan maiden's head shook, and her appearance changed. It was different from before, but she could still see some similarities, and some parts were very awkward.

"Disguise is difficult to practice. It requires continuous training of the plasticity of the skin. I haven't matured yet, and it seems that there are big flaws."

"Do you want to learn?"

"If you come back to Tianshan with me, I will teach you how to disguise, and you can also pass on the escape and treacherous skills of the electric light **** walking."

"All right."

Ye Fan nodded.

Be a bad person, let this little girl know that people's hearts are sinister, and buy a lesson.

"Go to Wanzang Mountain first."

"no problem."

The Tianshan maiden led Ye Fan to continue running wildly.

Dianguangshen walking is indeed a top-level physical skill, not to mention fast speed, not tired, and easy to use.

Ye Fan, the Poseidon chasing team behind, felt it, so he stopped and went along the way, winding around.

After half an hour.

Finally saw Wanzang Mountain in the distance.

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, as long as he entered Wanzang Mountain, he was safe; the depths of Wanzang Mountain were mysterious and terrifying, and who could find him.

"Big brother, a terrible omen."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan looked at the little virgin in surprise.

She pointed to the plum blossom mark on the center of her eyebrows, and whispered: "This plum blossom mark is not simple, it is a sign of the beginning of the heavenly law. As long as there is a bad

omen, my plum blossom mark will be darker in color, and there will be a little burning sensation. Remind me to be cautious."

"Counting the law of heaven, predicting good and bad luck, and such magical methods?" Ye Fan was an eye-opener.

"Of course, this is what I got when I was ten years old. It was the method my mother-in-law and the Brahman master went to the East China Sea to explore together, excavated to a cave, and got it."

"I am immature in my cultivation. I am just getting started. I can only passively sense good and bad luck, and the accuracy is not 100%. The mother-in-law and the Brahmin master are very good. They have cultivated to the realm of Dacheng and can take the initiative to fortune telling and predict good and bad luck."

These words reminded Ye Fan.

The Lord Brahmin gave him a picture of the Emperor's Mausoleum of the First Emperor's Mausoleum, and he didn't open it himself. Did he say that he had divined and predicted that opening the First Emperor's Mausoleum would be a big evil, so he asked him to be a substitute for the dead.

"Sure enough, none of these big people is simple." Ye Fan suddenly understood, and secretly scolded the Brahmin Lord for his calculations, but Qi Tian snatched a picture of the Emperor's Tomb.

"That fellow Qi Tian doesn't know where to hide. I encountered a crisis and didn't help out. What's more, I will open the Mausoleum of the First Emperor in the future, cheat him and teach him a lesson."

Thoughts return.

Ye Fan nodded to the little virgin. In fact, he knew that he wouldn't be able to escape so easily, but he was just a little puzzled.

Who is it?

Who else wants to kill himself?

If the two of them headed towards Wanzang Mountain without incident, they had actually entered a fighting state.

Ye Fan also paid attention to the plum blossom mark on the virgin's eyebrows.

It's getting more and more popular.

This shows that the danger is getting closer and closer.

Ye Fan held the little virgin's hand, his breath was connected to the little virgin, and through the subtle movements of his body, he could feel whether he had entered the real crisis area.

Sudden.

The virgin body trembled.

"Tianshan Zhemei Shou!"

The plum blossoms flying all over the sky swept the audience; at the same time, Ye Fan exhausted all the remaining strength to revive his domineering body.

Boom boom boom!

There were explosions in the sky and underground.

The little virgin shouted: "Found it, over there, kill her!"

"Open the mountain!"

"Zhenhai!"

"Gai Shi Huangquan!"

Ye Fan shouted thunderously.

The sudden blow shocked the hidden Nalan Haizhu.

is her!

Senior sister of Wangqing Sect lord Nalan Haitang.

Before Nalan Haizhu wanted to occupy Wangqingzong, he was mixed up by Ye Fan, and the group of six was killed by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had forgotten this stubble.

Seeing Nalan Haizhu at the moment, I figured it out, but she didn't expect this woman to have the guts to kill him.

"Die."

Ye Fan's punch used all the remaining power; plus the assistance of the Tianshan maiden, it was terrifying.

Nalan Haizhu was caught off guard.

"Ye Fan, you..."

"Boom!"

Nalan Haizhu was hit instantly, and his defenses were all shattered, very miserable, his body was broken, and he fled in horror.

She hates it.

Originally, Ye Fan was killed, but Ye Fan was seriously injured.

"Want to escape?"

The little virgin snorted coldly, waving her two little hands ghostly, and the illusory shadow patted on Nalan Haizhu's body.

Half of Nalan Haizhu's body, who had been seriously injured, was blown apart. The next second, Ye Fan fisted and exploded.

A giant fell.

The little virgin smiled happily: "Little brother, we cooperated so tacitly."

"It's all your credit..." Ye Fan's voice stopped abruptly as the smile on his face solidified.

"The plum blossom mark...still red."

Ye Fan's face changed drastically.

This shows that there is no contact in the crisis, besides Nalan Haizhu, there are people...

"Om."

At the foot of Wanzang Mountain, a bright, gentle light rushed up, and in a daze, there was Buddhist music singing and the remaining sound curled up.

In sight, a bald-headed middle-aged man in a plain white robe came from the sky, full of Buddha's light.

Buddhism strong!

Ye Fan's face darkened, he had heard about it a long time ago, and the martial arts world was very displeased with Buddhism and was a little taboo.

Buddhism has been active in Tianzhu.

The so-called Tianzhu is a place outside the western border of Daxia, which is actually the territory of Daxia.

Buddhists seldom enter the mainland.

Unexpectedly, today I encountered a Buddhist powerhouse.

Although it looks kind and gentle, they all say that Buddhism is a smiling tiger and cannot look at the surface; the mark on the eyebrows of the little virgin is still red, which is enough to show that the bald donkey hides a knife in his smile and hides evil intentions.

"Dian Guang Shen walks."

The little virgin also felt dangerous, and pulled Ye Fan into a streamer, rushing towards Wanzang Mountain.

"Donor, please stay."

Upon seeing this, the holy monk in white put his hands together and said something.

Suddenly the power of the domain enveloped both Ye Fan.

"Brahman Gate."

The little virgin displayed her unfamiliar learning, without any disadvantage, broke through the domain, led Ye Fan through the portal, and escaped from the domain of the monk in white.

The monk laughed and said: "The Lord Brahmin is indeed a genius and created such a wonderful and wonderful school. However, you don't know that when the Lord Brahman went to Tianzhu for advice, he was inspired by the Lord Buddha when he asked him to watch the 'Gate of All Beings'. Created this method; therefore, the gate of all beings is the mother of the Brahman gate."

"How can a child behave in front of his mother."

"The gate of all beings."

The white-clothed monk smiled, and slowly rolled out his palm, and saw a portal that was larger and more profound than the Brahman Gate emerged, blocking Ye Fan's path.

Bang!

The Brahman gate trembled and then collapsed.

The little virgin's face turned pale, she was angry, but she didn't dare to make a noise, she was a little scared.

Ye Fan looked at the gate of sentient beings, it was very magnificent, and it had indescribable meaning, it seemed that behind the gate, there were many sentient beings.

Although the portal stands still, it puts a lot of pressure on people.

Ye Fan turned to look at the white-clothed monk, and said coldly, "I have nothing to do with Buddhism. You are against me for no reason. It is against Buddhism!"

The white-clothed monk laughed and said: "Neither, nor, I am merciful. The poor monk believes that the donor kills too much, is entangled in karma, is trapped in cause and effect, and is in chaos. So he has a heart for salvation and is willing to take the donor to Tianzhu. Pilgrimage, cleanse the body and mind for the donor, burn karma, cut off cause and effect, and re-behave!"

Chapter 884: Ye Fan was angry, really angry!

"Re-behave, I think you want me to be a donkey." Ye Fan was not angry.

"The benefactor is tyrannical, uttering foul language, disturbing the world's clarity, follow me back to the Tianzhu Holy Land, reforming my heart, and then regaining my life." The white-clothed monk took a step and the Buddha's glory was prosperous.

Ye Fan sneered, and said with a sneer: "If you are coveting my secret art, just say it, why turn around and be full of benevolence and morality. Although the blood is hateful, they dare to fight and dare to kill at least, and you are extremely hypocritical and villainous. . No wonder the martial arts world does not like Buddhism, you can only enclose Tianzhu."

The white-clothed monk smiled unabatedly on his face.

However, that smile was full of cold killing intent.

Rumbling.

At the same time, a large army of chasing and killing troops also arrived, and spectators who joined in the excitement also arrived one after another.

"Buddhist strong."

Everyone's faces became weird.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan said in a loud voice: "Tianzhu and the mainland have a clear boundary. You, a bald donkey, dare to enter the mainland rashly, thinking that there is no one in the martial arts world. Quickly go back to Tianzhu, practice your **** Dharma, and be your despicable little one. People, entertain yourself."

The white-clothed monk glanced at him, folded his hands together, and said sincerely: "Everyone came here just right. The Buddha ordered me to enter the interior, and he assumed it was to save suffering. The interior is respected by Taoism, and there are often clouds. I have been misunderstood in Buddhism for a long time. The Lord of Buddhism has been misunderstood. Today is in troubled times. My Buddhism is not enclosing myself for joy. The disciples of Buddhism walked out of Tianzhu to save the suffering in the world. Please understand. Amitabha Buddha."

Ye Fan mocked and said, "What you call saving the suffering is to kill me indiscriminately."

"How can it be said that it is partly indiscriminate. The killing caused by the donor is too heavy. Just now, he killed a giant. The path of cultivation is hard to come by. You have to forgive and forgive."

"It's ridiculous, you have not experienced what I have experienced, so you want me to forgive me. He wants to kill me, but he is not allowed to kill me? You Buddhism bald donkeys are indeed a group of virgins, standing on the highest point of morality and hypocritical Disgusting."

"The benefactor makes sense. The giant wants to kill you, of course you can kill it. What about the six ancient tribes, why are they slaughtered? How many innocent people have died!"

The white-clothed monk said nothing.

The murderous auras of the clan masters of the six ancient tribes are rippling.

"Ye Fan, pay the blood debt."

"eye for eye!"

All people have their hearts contracted and their hairs stand upright.

Ye Fan's eyes were too scary.

The white-clothed monks raised their brows and shouted: "Nicky barriers, stubborn, and dare to be demons. Fellow Taoists, join me, suppress the evil animals, and return a bright world in the martial arts world."

"good!"

The first to respond was the six major clan masters.

Immediately afterwards.

Poseidon, Jehovah, the Thousand Army of Guihai, as well as the giants of the ancient Guihai who rushed to them, and the blood Qingcang are missing, but the strong of the blood family has also arrived...

Nineteen strong men.

That's right, there are nineteen great figures.

A few months before the situation in the world has changed drastically, at that time the Grand Master was low-key and it was not easy to show up.

Right now, there are nineteen powerhouses at once, and they are all giants, or they have giant-level combat power.

"bring it on."

"Nineteen, how can it be half of the funeral, I hope you will be mentally prepared not to be dragged into the water by me."

Everyone's heart tightened.

No one wants to be the one in that half.

The white-clothed monk shouted: "Everyone, this evil obstacle is a psychological warfare, don't be deceived. He is already at the end of the force, and he is strong outside and inside."

"Bald donkey, then take the knife from you."

Ye Fan flew the little virgin to the battlefield.

Of course, even on the battlefield, it doesn't matter much. The two big brothers, Granny Plum and the Brahmin Lord, are the backers, and there are really few in the martial arts world who dare to touch this girl.

The Tianshan maiden knew that Ye Fan was continuing to burn his life essence and blood to obtain short-term energy. This did not last long. Once the life essence and blood were exhausted, Ye Fan would run out of oil and die.

However, he couldn't stop it.

Ye Fan's eyes locked on the monk in white, and there is a posture that other people don't deal with it and will pull you to bury you.

This fierce might finally moved the white-clothed monk.

"Naughty animal, dare to be mad and suppress it."

He manipulates the gate of all beings, and the momentum is like a rainbow, crushing it.

"What kind of **** is the gate of all beings, a mere bald donkey, and worthy of talking about all beings, and even delusions to control all beings, who gives you the courage! Who gives you the courage!"

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan called Zhuji, stepping on the sky and stepping out again and again. After nine steps, he stepped on the gate of all beings.

"Zhenhai!"

"Open the mountain!"

The true meaning of martial arts poured down.

The true meaning of Kaishan split the gate of all beings, and the true meaning of Zhenhai broke out, directly crushing the gate of all beings.

it's not finished yet.

Ye Fan really wanted to play hard, he had no scruples.

His life's essence and blood burned crazily, and his breath rose to its heyday, even surpassing a trace.

"not good!"

Everyone was shocked.

The monk in white also jumped wildly.

Ye Fan at this moment is extremely dangerous.

In Ye Fan's posture, he wanted to perform his "Broad Fist" again. They weren't the zombie king, so how could they resist that invincible fist?

Everyone retreated.

But suddenly, the sky full of water resources blocked their way, and countless particle shells bombarded them.

Poseidon and the Lord turned against the water.

"Hahaha, you guys in the martial arts world, all of you died, the value is equivalent to killing Ye Fan, we earn blood."

The Lord laughed.

"Bastard!"

The popularity of the fire clan masters is declining.

at the same time.

Ye Fan was already shaking his fist, and the world seemed to be shrouded by an invisible meaning, and everyone felt suffocated.

This punch was more majestic, more fierce than Ye Fan's before, and it was bound to be more powerful.

That's it!

The Huo Clan Lord, Guihai Qianjun and others looked pale.

"Pupillary technique, endless abyss."

The Guihai Qianjun roared, paying the price of eye injuries, and performed pupil surgery on Ye Fan.

However.

invalid.

Ye Fan was so determined at the moment.

The life is ignored, just to kill this group of people.

Such a will, Guihai Qianjun's current power of pupil technique, could not be shaken.

"what!"

Instead, Guihai Qianjun was beaten back.

The blood flow in the eyes is like a column.

"Little Lord."

Guihai General Manager and other giants were shocked and anxious, and Guihai Qianjun could not die here.

However, the blockade of Poseidon and the coverage of Jehovah's attack made them unable to get out for a while.

"Ye Fan, I have something to say."

The fire clan master finally screamed hysterically.

The white-clothed monk said: "Donor, you have a destiny with my Buddha. If you join Buddhism, you can get the Buddha's initiation."

"Dadao Fist."

The response is three words.

These three words are like a spell, making the Huo Clan Lord and the others in a trance, motionless, and losing the courage to confront.

"What are you doing, working together with all your strength, can hold it."

At the critical juncture, the white-clothed monk shouted, chanting this scripture in his mouth, awakening the Huo Clan Lord and others.

In an instant, they exploded in an all-round way, and all their energy gathered on the white-clothed monk.

The body of the white-clothed monk's Buddha's light blasted into the sky, and a phantom of the big Buddha rose from behind.

He slowly rolled out a palm.

The same goes for the big Buddha's phantom movement.

"The Great Sun Tathagata."

"The Lord Jizo."

"Prajna Buddhas."

"Heavenly palm."

Dao Quan VS Heavenly Palm.

Many people are very familiar with this unique knowledge of the monk in white clothes, because Bu Qianfan used it in the previous Shenwu Conference.

But Bu Qianfan's heavenly palms were really insignificant compared to the moment.

Fists collide.

boom!

At first, there was a small roar.

Three seconds later.

The world has exploded.

The fire clan lord and others were all blasted by the impact of blood; the sea god's water barrier instantly exploded, and he and the Lord were also affected and flew out.

Those who watched the battle from afar were all lifted off.

The upper body of the white-clothed monk was wiped out in ashes, half of his body was bleeding, and he was obviously injured.

Ye Fan has disappeared.

Chapter 885: Bodhisattva's fruit status, Blessed Earth Store!

"Chase!"

The white-clothed monk took the lead to enter Wanzang Mountain.

The Huo Clan Lord and the others were a little scared, but as countless spectators watched, they just retreated, and the six ancient tribes, the blood family, and the Guihai ancient tribe would become the object of ridicule.

"Get in."

"Ye Fan used the Dao Fist again. He was seriously injured and dying. There will be no more threats."

The Guihai Qianjun took the great generals and other giants into streamers, and chased after the monks in white.

Seeing this, the powerful blood family and the six ancient clan leaders also set off in desperation.

"Poseidon, what should I do?"

"Get in!"

Poseidon sighed.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be so tough, so many powerful men chased and sieged him, even let him escape.

"Big Brother Ye Fan, are you okay, don't be stunned."

"Can't die."

Ye Fan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and smiled: "I said, I want to kill a group, I do what I say."

The eyes of the Tianshan maiden flickered in disbelief, "You still have to fight back in your state, you don't want to kill you."

"You do not understand."

Ye Fan's eyes were cold, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

At the beginning of the engagement with the Seagod, he planned to lead the battlefield to Wanzang Mountain. In order to prevent the Seagod from losing, he asked the white fox to transport water to Longpo.

Ye Fan's purpose is to disturb the Wanzang Mountain to deal with the headless knight, and he can search for the treasure medicine safely.

I didn't expect such a big change in the middle.

But it's pretty good.

The sea **** Jehovah and some demigods are not enough to fight the headless knights; now add the Buddhist monks, the blood family, the Guihai ancient tribe, and the six masters, as well as the old monsters and the beast king who join in the fun...

This lineup is luxurious enough.

"You want to kill me. As everyone knows, I'm using you. I really think that Ye Fan is the fish on the chopping board."

Ye Fan sneered in his heart.

The Tianshan maiden noticed Ye Fan's look, she was inexplicably horrified, and she whispered in her heart, this little brother looks handsome and sunny, so black-bellied, really a big devil.

"Wow."

"Kill here, why so fast."

The little virgin screamed.

The Buddha light swept from a distance.

Ye Fan ignored it and said, "Keep going, that bald donkey won't be arrogant for long, he will suffer later."

"boom!"

A palm print slapped at the place where Ye Fan just now.

The white-clothed monk appeared, saw nothing, and snorted coldly: "Ye Fan, you can't escape."

Although the Tianshan maiden is small, she has a lot of energy.

Dianguang Shen walked very smoothly, and with Ye Fan's assistance, the two always kept a safe distance from the white-clothed monk.

Boom boom boom.

The white-clothed monk was sullen.

He kept practicing Buddhism, but he couldn't beat Ye Fan at all.

"idiot."

Ye Fan showed sarcasm on his face.

"Don't he know where Wanzang Mountain is? The Huo Clan Lord and others didn't make any moves and pursued cautiously, but he was so high-profile, for fear that he wouldn't attract a headless horseman."

"But it's just what I want, I hope the Headless Horseman will come soon."

Ye Fan remembered where Nalanruo was trapped last time.

That valley is a base area for the headless soldiers, and the headless knights may still be entrenched there.

"The Buddha's light is boundless."

Suddenly, a shout came from behind.

The white-clothed monk performed the Buddhist secret technique, and the bright Buddha light resembled a large net, covering the world like a gallop.

"Oops."

The face of the Tianshan maiden changed.

"Where can Sun Monkey escape from the palm of Buddha Tathagata? Ye Fan, just grab it with your hands."

The monk in white quickly approached.

At this moment, a fierce blood tore apart the Buddha's light, and familiar words came: "Ye Fan, here!"

"Qi Tian."

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

This grandson finally came, just in time.

The Tianshan maiden was very clever, and at the moment the gap appeared, she pulled Ye Fan and rushed out.

The white-clothed monk was furious: "There is also a helper! Very good, even suppress it with you, and break into my Buddhist sacred mountain, you will never be able to live longer."

Qi Tian said angrily: "Bald donkey, pretend to be your sister, watch the trick."

boom!

Ye Fan saw that Qi Tian's qi and blood were much stronger than before, and it seemed that that little earth-centered fire bamboo helped Qi Tian make a breakthrough.

The white monk was shaken back.

Ye Fan and Qi Tian converge.

"I understand your purpose, so I came to Wanzang Mountain early to find the headless horseman, and waited for you by the way."

"Unexpectedly, I thought your grandson was scared and didn't dare to get involved."

"It doesn't matter whether you die or not. No one will grab Linglong with me when you die."

"Then what are you doing?"

"You actually know how to transform energy and blood. This is a great temptation for me, teach it to me."

"Go and kill the bald donkey, and I'll pass it to you."

"The bald donkey is very strong. Although the disciples of Buddhism are annoying, but I have to say that they are very knowledgeable. I have met strong Buddhists on the non-mainland side. The bald donkey in white is in Buddhism, at least it is a Bodhisattva. Fruit position."

Qi Tian led the way, watching Ye Fan perplexed, and explained: "Buddhism has strict levels, and different fruit positions correspond to different realms. The white-clothed monk at the peak of the giant level corresponds to the Bodhisattva fruit position."

Ye Fan became interested, "Above the Bodhisattva, is the Lord Buddha?"

"Yes."

"Doesn't that mean that the Lord Buddha has surpassed the peak giants?"

"I don't know." Qi Tian shook his head, "I haven't seen the Buddha, how can I know his realm. However, I guess that the Buddha may be on the same level as the corpse emperor who initiated the dragon-slaying plan."

"Are there many Bodhisattvas in Buddhism?"

"Not many, but there are some. The most prestigious ones are the Four Bodhisattvas. I guess that the monk in white clothes is most likely one of the Four Bodhisattvas, Jizo Bodhisattva."

"Ksitigarbha?"

Ye Fan thought that when the white-clothed monk was performing his fascinating learning, he called out, what he said: Da Ri Tathagata, Blessed One's Dizang...

It seems that Qi Tian guessed that eight or nine would not leave ten.

Qi Tiandao: "The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva exists on the head in Buddhism. It is normal for you to beat it."

"Who says I can't beat him, the bald donkey took advantage of the fire and robbed him. If I was in his heyday, I wouldn't be afraid of him at all."

"Pull it down, you can't beat it. Many of Buddhism's unique secrets are very weird and impossible to guard against. This is why the inland martial arts do not like Buddhism. As a Daxia warrior, you don't even understand these?"

Ye Fan was embarrassed.

He did not know much about Daxia martial arts.

He has lived in an orphanage since he was a child. At the age of eight, he learned art from his teacher and father, devoted himself to cultivation, and did not care about world affairs. Later, he galloped on the world battlefield and built Tianzun Hall.

It can be said that he has hardly contacted the Daxia martial arts world.

After being disarmed and returning to the field, I have experienced so much from the small city of Changning to the present before I gradually understand it.

But there are still many secrets in the martial arts world, and Ye Fan knows nothing about it.

"It seems that I have to get a good understanding of the martial arts world when I have a chance, look at ancient books, and ask some old people for advice."

Ye Fan decided to himself.

The Tianshan maiden said: "I said that two brothers, you still have time to chat, you are catching up."

When the two looked back, they saw that the Earth Store Bodhisattva had already been killed.

Ye Fan asked, "Have you found the Headless Horseman?"

"I found some traces. Go and see in this direction. I will hold the bald donkey for a while."

Qi Tian rose up into the sky and fought against the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

Seeing Ye Fan go away, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was furious, "You are dying!"

"Dignified Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, with such a serious intention to kill, it seems that your Dharma cultivation is not good."

"Your kid is very knowledgeable, knows this seat, roll away quickly, and spare your life."

"Buddhist disciples are as arrogant as you are."

"Stubbornly stubborn."

The Jizo Bodhisattva folded his hands together, his eyes opened wide, and he uttered a golden light:
"Hum!"

As soon as this word came out, Qi Tian's blood was instantly shattered.

The suppressed Qi Tian fell.

At the same time, it hit Qitian's brain, like a giant hammer hitting his head.

Qi Tian Qiqiao bleeds, and one move is defeated.

"This is!"

"The six-character mantra of Buddhism."

A trace of jealousy flashed in Qi Tian's eyes, and he immediately evacuated without hesitation. He was indeed one of the Four Bodhisattvas, unfathomable and invincible.

Chapter 886: The evil spirit shot, the knight appeared!

Mantra.

It is one of the highest secret techniques of Buddhism.

When the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva displayed it, it really suppressed Qi Tian. A "Hum" word tactic was just like this. A few more characters, it's OK, and I can't explain it here.

Qi Tian couldn't take care of Ye Fan anymore, so he could only evacuate.

The strong man who rushed over also saw this scene, shocked, and very jealous of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"Mustard step."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva performed the secret technique again.

Taking a step forward, it's like "the revolving universe", people have gone away.

This speed is faster than Dianguang Shen's walking.

Within a few breaths, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva caught up with Ye Fan, which made Ye Fan unexpected.

"Hum!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva once again performed the Hum Jue.

The golden light characters were full of Buddha's light, with mysterious power, suppressed, making Ye Fan's body tremble.

The Tianshan maiden was terrified.

"One sword opens the sky."

When Nalanruo made a move, she rushed to show off the strongest sword.

The sword energy smashed above the golden light characters, however, it did not split, only blocking the speed of the characters falling.

Then, Jian Qi was gradually wiped out.

The big characters continue to be suppressed.

"So strong."

Nalanruo's pupils contracted.

The power of her domain was displayed, covering Ye Fan and the Tianshan maiden, and pulling them to her side.

"Go away, don't blame me, this bald donkey is so tight." Ye Fan urged, worried that Nalanruo would be affected.

"Take the little virgin away too."

Ye Fan pushed the little girl to Nalanruo.

"How much blood do you have for you to burn? In your current state, where you continue to fall, where is the opponent of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva." Nalanruo said.

"Then we can't fight together, the Buddhist secrets are indeed weird. How can Buddhism be so strong, how can you leave the mainland and encircle Tianzhu outside the country? The resources of Tianzhu can't be more abundant than the mainland of Daxia."

"It's because of Zongsheng Palace."

"Zongsheng Palace?" Ye Fan seems to have heard of this term. By the way, it is the Taoist holy land of Zhongnan Mountain.

Nalanruo said: "Tianzhu is a Buddhist holy land, and Zhongnanshan is a Taoist holy land. That Zongsheng Palace is very low-key, but its background is unfathomable. Rumor has it that the Zongsheng Palace Lord had a contest with the Buddha Lord 120 years ago. The Lord Buddha was reluctant to lose, so he withdrew from the mainland and enclosed Tianzhu. The current palace lord Yin Xiu is very low-key and does not reveal the landscape, but it is also unfathomable."

"Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is one of the four buddhas, and with the mysterious and unpredictable techniques of Buddhism, we are not rivals."

"It's not your opponent, you still blended in, you won't really move your heart, fall in love with me, there is a gap in our age."

"Believe it or not, I hacked you."

The Tianshan maiden really cried, "I said, eldest brother and eldest sister, when is the time, you are still in the mood to flirt and play."

Ksitigarbha was also very angry.

Naked ignorance, this is not what humiliation is.

"Tianshan virgin, let's leave you quickly because of Granny Meihua's sake."

"Can you spare them too?"

"Mr. Meihua doesn't have that great face yet. I'll give you three seconds. If you don't leave, I will clean up with you."

The Tianshan maiden said awkwardly: "Brother Ye Fan, I'm afraid I'm going to run away."

"Go, go, it has already helped me a lot. If I don't die, I will definitely go back to Tianshan to visit if I have time."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo joined forces to send the Tianshan Virgin away.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva sneered: "You won't die? It's difficult. I'm afraid that the desire to go to the Tianshan Mountains will be ruined."

"Dignified Buddhism Bodhisattva, actually dealing with a junior of me for his own selfish desires, or when I am seriously injured, tusk, this is your Buddhism style? I am regarded as an eye-opener."

"Niezhang, you will still be sharp at the end of your life. This can't change your destiny. The poor monk asks you one last time, would you like to give up your hands and feet and come back to Tianzhu with me?"

"My big dragon, Tianzhu can't tolerate me."

Nalanruo's mouth twitched, Ye Fan was really narcissistic.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva said coldly: "If this is the case, the poor monk will punish demons and purify the martial arts world."

"Heavenly palm."

The magnificent palm print slapped down.

At this moment, Nalanruo and Ye Fan looked at each other, and there was an inexplicable feeling.

what's the situation?

Wouldn't it really happen to this eldest sister?

This year is fleeting.

If Ye Fan and Nalan made a full blow, they could be shattered under the palm of God's palm.

"go."

At the time of life and death, Ye Fan flew Nalanruo.

Face this palm alone.

Nalanruo opened her mouth, but in the end there was no sound.

The powerhouses on the sidelines sighed, this palm sentenced Ye Fan's life and death; to the end, he still couldn't escape.

However, Ye Fan is indeed a legend in the martial arts world.

till this moment.

Ye Fan hasn't been a more enchanting young man yet.

If he does not die, he will be the overlord of the world in the future.

It's a pity that good luck makes people, and fate is impermanent.

Of course, through the ages, there have been too many sets of amazing Tianjiao evildoers, but there are not many who have come to the end, and most of them have died prematurely.

God is fair.

Given the unparalleled talent, it will also grant you many disasters.

Don't Tang Seng study the scriptures also need to experience ninety-nine and eighty-one difficulties; Chenxiang saves his mother, it is also difficult and bumpy.

...

Fallen soul ditch.

The deepest place, the dark place.

There are ancient altars, and on each altar, there is a horrible evil demon. The most central altar is extraordinarily magnificent, with densely carved monsters, claws and claws, hideous and terrible, exuding majestic majesty and oppression. Feeling, the demons entrenched on it also have a richer breath of time than the demons on other altars. This is an ancient demons.

Ordinary demons, great demons, ancient demons.

This is the classification of Fallen Soul Gully.

at this time.

The eyes of these demons were all focused on one figure, and they were the kings and ministers of the zombie.

He came to Luolongpo for the purpose of coming to the depths of Fallen Soul Gully to meet the ancient demons.

Suddenly.

The ancient evil demon spoke, his voice hoarse, mixed with playfulness.

"That kid is going to die, it's a pity. He should have played with those people and applauded. But you came out and gave him a palm. Are you full of food?"

Obviously, this ancient evil demon was talking about Ye Fan.

Jiang Chen said indifferently: "Ye Fan, this kid has great potential, but the most indispensable thing in the world is the enchanting genius. When he falls, there will be even more outstanding talents coming out, no need to be a pity. He killed me and organized many grandmasters. In addition, Ye Fan is also on the list of slaying dragons. I only gave him a palm, and didn't make up the knife. I have been merciful."

The ancient evil demon said: "That kid is also on the dragon slaying list? It's interesting. The dragon slaying list should be issued by the corpse emperor, which shows that the corpse emperor is paying attention to that kid."

"Perhaps." Jiang Chen said.

"You said that the corpse emperor invited me to be born, help him, and help him open up the world... well, it's kind of interesting."

"So, do you agree?"

"Why not?" The ancient evil demon let out a gloomy and weird laugh, and said: "If the corpse emperor really opens up the world, there will be great changes that day, and our demons will no longer be able to live in seclusion in this fallen soul ditch."

"If you can't open up the world, the consequences will be very complicated, and the Emperor of Daxia will definitely cleanse the entire world."

"The Emperor Daxia had this idea for a long time, but there has been no good chance. The corpse emperor made a mess and was agreeing with his wish. That's why he kept not showing up and didn't stop it."

The ancient evil spirit paused.

He said again: "However, the corpse emperor asked me to be born without a word and didn't come here personally. It would be a little despised for me."

The general said: "No, no, my emperor still has major issues to deal with, so I didn't have time to come, so I was arranged for a visit. I have already led the organization, and my emperor has given me power. Regarding status, I will not lose. Because of you, so it's not considered despising you."

"Hahaha, courageous."

The ancient evil demon laughed, then changed the conversation, "But I am still upset, so I want to bury a variable for the corpse emperor."

"What's the meaning?"

The general was puzzled.

The ancient evil demon closed his eyes and fell into silence.

at the same time.

In Wanzang Mountain, a human body trembled.

This person is very weird, faintly surrounded by evil spirits, his eyes are gray and he has no pupils.

He is wrong.

The human demon who rescued Ye Ling'er in the Fallen Soul Gully before, but was later transformed and walked out of the Fallen Soul Gully.

His right hand was wrapped in black cloth, and inside was an alienated monster black claw that was bitten by an ancient demon.

At this time, it jumped.

A message came into his mind.

"Save people!"

Xie Jian looked at the huge palm print in the distance, and the evil spirit broke out in an instant, turning into a giant axe of hundreds of feet, born out of the sky, and smashed it fiercely.

Jizo Bodhisattva was shocked.

"What a strong evil spirit, what kind of evil devil dared to be presumptuous in front of this seat!"

"boom!"

The giant axe splits the palm prints.

The aftermath swept violently, Ye Fan had no strength to resist, but an evil spirit wrapped him and resisted all the aftermath.

Ye Fan looked blank.

Who is making the shot?

Not only he, Ksitigarbha, and even all spectators were shocked.

This is definitely a strong one.

"Da da da."

At this moment, the sound of heavy horseshoes sounded, and a knight appeared on the high mountain in the distance, wearing broken armor, without a head, and weird and permeating.

The broken gun in his hand was dripping with blood.

Just standing there, as if it were a ruler, without any movement but overwhelming everything, the light of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva quickly disappeared, narrowing the scope.

Chapter 887: Battering Ksitigarbha

coming!

finally come.

For some reason, Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, feeling that he was saved.

It's ironic.

He will be saved by the Headless Horseman.

However, after thinking about it carefully, several confrontations with the Headless Horseman did not release the evil spirits.

Wasn't the headless knight who shot just now?

Ye Fan thought back and forth, and immediately thought of the evil demon in the Fallen Soul Gully, which human evil demon?

possible.

The evil demon had a different sentiment towards Ye Ling'er. He and Ye Ling'er got close and loved the house, and might take action.

No matter what kind of situation, Ye Fan finally took a sigh of relief, he couldn't control that much, and quickly rushed into the jungle.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva wanted to pursue it very much, but found that a breath locked him, he did not act rashly.

The feeling that the headless knight gave him was terrible.

Seeing the Jizo Bodhisattva did not chase him, and the headless knight did not attack him, Ye Fan was determined.

"Very good, the game has just begun."

"It's time to fight back."

Ye Fan didn't run away and hid nearby.

Qi Tian, Nalanruo, and Gulot found him, and the three brought some treasure medicine resources, but it was a pity that the level was not enough.

These treasured medicines didn't have a great effect on Ye Fan.

"I suggest that we go, and while the headless horseman is dragging them, let's go to the depths to find the peerless medicine."

"Yes, revenge is not in a hurry."

"The risk of anti-kill is too great."

Nalanruo persuaded the three of them.

However, Ye Fan has already made a decision and will not change it.

This tone must come out.

Otherwise, the idea is not accessible.

"call out!"

Suddenly, a light was thrown.

Ye Fan has quick eyes and quick hands. It turned out to be a peerless medicine. Although it is only an ordinary low-grade, to him now, it is tantamount to giving charcoal in the snow.

"Ye Chen!"

"Come out, I know it's you."

Ye Fan spoke.

Ye Chen did not show up, and said coldly; "You saved Ling'er once in the energy field of the Bone Array before; Fallen Soul Gully is the second time. I helped you twice. The first time, I just intercepted Guihai Qianjun. ; Now is the second time, we don't owe each other to give you this peerless medicine."

Ye Chen left.

Ye Fan smiled bitterly, it seems that this guy's heart knot still hasn't been solved.

"This inferior, peerless medicine is not enough to restore your injury. Your injury is too serious, and your life's essence and blood have been emptied. Even the high-level, peerless medicine like Sanye Qinglian is not enough for you to recover. This time, you are true. The loss is huge."

"What to panic, don't forget, there is still a trace of natal blood under the Great Demon Tyrant in my body, and that energy is comparable to many high-end, peerless medicines."

"Can you use it?"

"can not."

"That's a woolen thread."

"Although I can't take the initiative to use it, I always have a hunch that Naha's blood will give me a chance to comeback when I am in a critical condition. Therefore, this way I have no scruples about shopping. But..."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

"It's so special, I'm almost desperate. Naha's blood is still motionless in his dantian, which really annoys me. Fortunately, there are demons who take action and the headless knight also shows up."

"Not much to say, I will stabilize the injury first."

"Leave me protector."

Ye Fan swallowed the treasure medicine in one bite.

For Ye Fan, a low-level ordinary peerless medicine was not too difficult; a burst of energy exploded in his body, very docile, and was instantly suppressed, spreading his limbs.

When Ye Fan was healing himself, a big battle broke out in the sky over there.

The headless horseman moved.

The skinny old horse under the crotch kicked its hooves, and the peak at its feet collapsed, killing Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva like lightning.

The broken spear dripping with blood seemed to be invincible, piercing the sky.

"Humph."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva had a cold face and shouted: "The evil devil is swaying his way, pretending to be a ghost, in front of the Buddhist gate, but ants."

Hum.

The Buddha light rushed out again, but it was annihilated when it was close to the headless horseman; on the contrary, these Buddha lights angered the headless horseman.

An overbearing and fierce aura spread, suppressing the Buddha's light; at the same time, the broken spear pierced the palm of the gods shot by the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"Evil demon, cultivate presumptuously."

"The gate of all beings."

"Suppression!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva screamed, and the **** of the gate of sentient beings displayed this time was stronger than the previous ones that dealt with Ye Fan.

The headless horseman went forward bravely.

Rush into the portal.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva sneered: "Arrogant and arrogant, enter the gate of all living beings, it will be completely suppressed, are you my opponent."

The gate of all beings, in a sense, can be regarded as a variant of the realm.

After entering, it will be suppressed.

"Um?"

Suddenly, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva opened his eyes wide, and the gate of all beings was trembling. His face changed drastically. Before he could make the next move, the gate of all beings collapsed.

The headless horseman came out.

The broken spear cut through the void and pierced Ksitigarbha's eyebrows.

"Naughty animal!"

Jizo Bodhisattva was shocked.

But he is worthy of being a strong head of Buddhism, very tight, practicing Buddhism, and having a firm mental quality.

"Mustard step."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva disappeared instantly.

However, what shocked him was that the broken spear also appeared in front of him instantly, and he couldn't throw it down.

"Hum!"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva displays the word Hum.

The golden light flew out, suppressing the broken spear, and indeed blocked the spear; but at some point, the headless horseman appeared behind him.

not good!

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's cold hair is standing on its back.

"puff!"

The hoofs of the skinny old horse stomped on the back of the Jizo Bodhisattva, and the blood spurted from the Jizo Bodhisattva, and his back was sunken.

If he hadn't practiced Buddhism Arhat's golden body, I'm afraid his body would have collapsed.

"Good fight."

The maiden of Tianshan watched from a distance, dancing with excitement.

Nalanruo, Gulot and Qi Tian watched the battle while guarding the law, and they were also in a good mood.

"What a strong headless knight."

"The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is completely suppressed, and can feel the headless knight at ease."

"What is the existence of this headless horseman? It is a man or a ghost, how can he act at will without a head."

The spectators talked a lot.

The Jizo Bodhisattva fell into the air. Just looking back, the broken spear pierced the golden characters and returned to the headless horseman.

Next second.

The skinny old horse swooped down, too fast to cover his ears.

This time the impact, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva escaped.

But the broken spear in the hands of the headless horseman was raised high, a posture capable of smashing mountains and rivers, and hitting the head of the Ksitigarbha.

"Mustard step."

Jizo Bodhisattva chose to retreat.

However, he couldn't avoid the broken spear, as if he did not walk by himself, but with the headless horseman, so the situation that the two saw did not change.

"Heaven and earth are one."

Secretly, Xue Qingcang was horrified.

He didn't chase Ye Fan before, because he found the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, so he didn't want to make wedding dresses for others.

He didn't leave, he has been paying attention in secret.

At this moment, seeing the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva performing the top secret technique of Buddhism, the "Mustard Step", he couldn't get rid of the headless knight, so this term popped out of his mind.

"Heaven and earth are one, this is a realm that can't be met, this headless knight can, how is it possible."

"What kind of existence is he? Is it true that his head is shrunk in the armor?"

Xue Qingcang was puzzled.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva also seemed to realize this, his face changed drastically, and finally showed a cowardly expression.

"Heaven and earth are one, this guy has stepped into this realm. Even if he is a Buddha, he didn't succeed, but he had some enlightenment."

"He is better than Lord Buddha?"

Three words emerged in the mind of the Ksitigarbha: invincible.

At the same time, he also felt that the headless knight was targeting him, and the others did not fight, but instead hit him.

Continuing the war, he might really suffer.

Thinking of this, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva roared wildly, the golden body of the Luohan glowed with brilliance, and the phantom of the big Buddha rose behind him.

"The Great Sun Tathagata."

The Ksitigarbha put his hands together, and the phantom of the big Buddha was doing the same, holding the broken spear in both hands.

moment.

The headless knight abandoned the broken spear, bombarded with a fist, and smashed it on the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

Luo Hanjin was forced.

Depressed chest.

"what!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva screamed. This time his injury was really serious. He threw out a piece of talisman paper and shouted: "I am a Buddha, and the Buddha is bound to be the light of Purdue."

This is the amulet given to him by the Lord Buddha.

He has been reluctant to use it.

When I used it today, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is very painful.

The "Purdue Light" was unremarkable, but it knocked off the broken spear, and at the same time it shook the headless horseman, and the armor was pierced.

For a while, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has escaped without a trace.

at the same time.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, stood up, his eyes flashed with Ling Li's killing intent, "The hunting game, start now!"

Chapter 888: The game has just begun...

"Are you going to do it?"

"Yes, although the injury hasn't recovered much, it's okay to kill a few in a sneak attack. You don't have to intervene, go deep and look for the peerless medicine."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he disappeared from the jungle.

Nalanruo and the three went to the depths.

Although Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva escaped, the battle did not end. The headless knight's goal was shifted to the six great tribe masters, the Guihai ancient tribe, the blood family, etc., and even the spectators who came.

Rumbling.

The headless soldiers appeared, crushed in darkness.

Ye Fan found that this group of headless soldiers was a little different from the one they saw last time, but they couldn't tell.

In the next moment, Ye Fan knew what was different.

These headless soldiers soared into the sky, able to travel from the sky, and slaughtered the strong ones.

For a time, a war broke out between the vast world.

Chaos, this is what Ye Fan wants to see, giving him more opportunities for sneak attacks.

"The six major clan leaders, start with you."

Ye Fan made a decision.

He did not go to the ancestors of the six ancient tribes to slaughter, but he was stared at again and again, which made him very annoyed.

In fact, at this moment, Ye Fan knew who slaughtered the ancestors of the six ancient tribes, it was the human demon.

Before the Shenwu Conference, the six ancient tribes caught Ye Ling'er, and the human demons should have seen it and held a grudge, so he went to the ancestors of the six ancient tribes to slaughter them, and he gave the human demons a back.

Ye Fan's guess was not wrong, it was the wrong idea.

The death crisis rushed to my heart, and the fire clan master instinctively avoided.

"puff!"

Although he avoided the key, his arm was hit and one arm exploded.

"what!"

The fire clan master screamed.

When other clan owners saw this, their hair was horrified.

"who is it!"

The Huo Clan Lord was furious and couldn't see who shot it, because the headless soldiers were in sight, drowning him.

Ye Fan has no expression on his face, and is not merciful.

Finally, the fire clan lord desperately rushed into the encirclement; it was now that Ye Fan had launched the lore that had been brewing long ago.

Gai Shi Huangquan, the true meaning of martial arts.

Extremely fast.

The Huo Clan Lord was already in a serious condition. He just rushed out and screamed in horror, but it didn't help.

"boom!"

The fire clan lord was hit, half of his body shattered. Before it fell, he was stabbed by the spears of dozens of headless soldiers.

First.

Ye Fan looked for the next target.

The fall of the Huo Clan Lord worries other people. It is also because there are too many soldiers, blocking the line of sight. I don't know how the Huo Clan Lord was beheaded.

"Ye Fan?! What a good boy, he didn't even escape and came to fight back. What a force is this, this boy is ruthless."

Secretly, Xue Qingcang noticed, was shocked, admired, and admired Ye Fan in his heart.

Xue Qingcang's mind became active again.

Unexpected.

He warned of Dasheng.

A breath locked him, he was a headless knight.

Xue Qingcang blinked and saw that the broken spear had come at a speed, turning into black light, piercing the sky and crucifying him.

"How did you find me, **** it."

Xue Qingcang gritted his teeth.

He dodges, but the broken spear keeps chasing.

Xue Qingcang was helpless, and could only kill on the battlefield, looking for a substitute for the dead.

"Sure enough, this guy has been watching in secret. He didn't leave. He should have known that the Earth Store Bodhisattva was coming, so he didn't take action against me, and didn't want to make a wedding dress for the Earth Store Bodhisattva. It was really heart-warming."

Ye Fan saw Xue Qingcang appear on the battlefield, and everything was figured out.

He ignored the blood Qingcang.

In his current state, he can only sneak attack on the clan master of the ancient clan, and he is definitely not an opponent of the blood Qingcang.

"Do not!"

"Xue Qingcang, what are you doing...Ah!!!"

With a scream, a clan leader was nailed to death in the air by a broken spear, and then the headless soldiers split him up.

The second giant fell.

Xue Qingcang roared: "Attention everyone, Ye Fan is below, waiting for an opportunity to sneak attack."

NS!

Ye Fan cursed in his heart, this bad thing.

"Tianwei palm."

He shot quickly.

When Xue Qingcang broke this news, everyone was shocked; Ye Fan seized the opportunity to make a shot and immediately hit a clan leader, not killed, but injured.

The headless soldier's spear pierced his body.

However, this clan leader is very tenacious, cut off the spear and rushed out of the encirclement, but the ending is doomed, he will undoubtedly die.

Ye Fan is leaving.

Originally intended to destroy at least the six great clan masters, now Xue Qingcang exposed him, in order to avoid overturning the ship in the gutter, he had to retreat.

It's a pity that three died.

"I have written down everything about today, and I will definitely visit you one by one in the future and have tea with you."

"Farewell."

Ye Fan laughed a few times and disappeared into the jungle.

What a crazy word.

Xue Qingcang drank coldly, beat the bleeding magic hand, and grabbed Ye Fan.

Can be pierced by a broken spear.

"The headless horseman is saving Ye Fan, why is this happening? What kind of weird tricks does Ye Fan have."

Xue Qingcang was not reconciled.

Seeing this scene, other people were also cold.

With the help of the Headless Horseman, Ye Fan couldn't kill it at all.

At least in Wanzang Mountain, Ye Fan was invincible.

Poseidon and Jehovah are back to back, his voice is extremely solemn: "Ye Fan's luck is against the sky, this can survive, and he will definitely become the overlord."

The Lord said: "Ye Fan is a great enemy to our organization's decision and needs to send the information back. When necessary, it is really necessary for the gods to take action to kill Ye Fan in advance."

"Withdraw."

Poseidon was very relaxed. He controlled the water resources, blocked the headless soldiers, separated the highway, took the Lord and some demigods, and left quickly.

The strong Guihai ancient tribe gathered together.

"Young Master, withdraw." General Manager.

Qianjun Guihai felt aggrieved and worried.

When Ye Fan recovers from his injuries and finds him, what will he do? Can't beat it at all.

The main channel: "We return to Kunlun, Young Master, you will first awaken the double pupils, and then practice pupil skills to Xiaocheng. At that time, you will not be afraid of Ye Fan."

"go."

Qianjun Guihai nodded.

Kunlun is not the Northern Wilderness, there is his site, if Ye Fan dares to go to Kunlun, he will definitely die.

The camps retreated one after another, but there were also many strong people who couldn't leave, such as the remaining ancient clan masters, such as Blood Qingcang, some old monsters and beast kings such as spectators.

The war is still going on.

Ye Fan drove toward the depths, but Nalanruo left a clue.

Not long.

They meet.

"You came just at the right time, and you just found a semi-peerless plant. Although it is not very useful, it is better than nothing."

Nalanruo threw the semi-peerless treasure medicine to Ye Fan.

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Fan swallowed it directly, he was in desperate need of energy to replenish, heal his injuries and restore his vitality.

Qi Tian murmured: "Do you like Ye Fan? The semi-peerless treasure is also rare, so just give it to him."

Nalanruo wiped the sword and said coldly: "You have stolen my Dapeng egg, this account hasn't been settled yet."

"Hey, my mouth is cheap, I'll go ahead and take a look." After not taking a few steps, Qi Tian shouted: "Gulot, what are you doing in a daze, don't be a light bulb, come with me."

After the two left, Nalanruo asked, "How was the result?"

Ye Fan said as he digested the medicinal power, "Three clan lords died, and originally planned to kill six, but the fellow Xue Qingcang appeared and exposed me."

"Three are good."

Nalanruo paused, and suddenly said mysteriously: "Perhaps, we can do a big vote."

Ye Fan said: "What do you mean?"

"I can smell the Qi tracking technique and Qi Tian is also very sensitive to the breath. We found that this road is the direction for the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva to escape."

"Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva did not leave Wanzang Mountain, but went to the depths of Wanzang Mountain?"

This was a bit beyond Ye Fan's expectation.

This bald donkey is not too courageous. I am really not afraid of being discovered by a headless horseman.

"Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is seriously injured, and he must be healed by the Peerless Treasure Medicine. He is just as you think, the headless knight is dragged, and he has time to look for resources."

"You mean..."

"Yes, catch up. The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole. He didn't find the peerless medicine, so we suppressed him; if we found it, we snatched it, suppressed him, and angered the bald donkey."

Chapter 889: Grab food

"I like this." Ye Fan was happily broken. He thought he would not be able to express his anger in a short time. Now that the chance is good, the bald donkey died by himself.

"However, there are risks. We need to act by ear. If the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has recovered from his injury, we should not move."

"This is natural."

"I'm worried about your impulse, let's start."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo caught up with Qitian and Gulot, and the group of four searched for the breath of Jizo Bodhisattva.

After the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was wounded, he first thought about leaving Wanzang Mountain, but he found that the headless horseman had shifted his target, so he decided to go to the depths to find resources.

His injury is not light.

His chest was sunken, his sternum broke dozens of pieces, and his internal organs suffered damage; the two parts of his back were sunken, which was kicked by a thin old horse's hooves, and he almost broke his back and became a useless person.

Ksitigarbha is very careful.

Condensing all the breath and erasing the trace, but Nalanruo and Qi Tianshuang can still find a trace of breath and follow it.

"The headless horseman, what exactly exists, is comparable to the Buddha, the Daxia Mainland is really extraordinary. I was going to the Zhongnanshan Zong Sacred Palace for a while, to inquire about the reality and reality, so that my Buddhism can enter the Daxia inland ahead of time. Investigating information, I never thought I would be injured now."

"Speaking of Ye Fan, you still have to find a chance to capture. That Dadao punch is so great, even if it is the Buddha, I will be eager. If I can get it and succeed in learning, I will become the first person under the Buddha."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's face was cold, and his eyes shone with fierce light. Wherever he looked like a Bodhisattva, he was simply a murderous person.

Among the Buddhism, there are four great Bodhisattvas under the Buddha Lord on the bright side. In fact, there are many ancient Buddhas.

These ancient Buddhas are unfathomable.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva wants to be the first person under the Lord of the Buddha, and he must surpass those ancient Buddhas. There was no hope, but now he sees it.

Ye Fan is a treasure.

"I hope that kid will not be beheaded." Jizo Bodhisattva moved his nose, "Here."

"Taoist's qi technique is really easy to use."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva said with emotion that 120 years ago, the last Zongsheng Palace lord and the last Buddha lord clashed with each other. The Buddha lord was defeated and retired from the interior of Daxia and circled Tianzhu. For comfort, Zongsheng Palace presented the Taoist secret technique such as Wang Qi Shu. .

Wang Qi technique, as the name implies.

All things in the world have qi, especially higher animals, which no longer exude qi all the time.

This qi is not an ordinary qi. It is closely related to life, and is invisible to the naked eye. It needs the assistance of a special technique. Wang Qi technique is this kind of technique.

Before, Ji Zang Bodhisattva performed the envisioning Qi technique and was shocked when he saw a purple qi in the Luolong Po soaring into the sky, huge and magnificent, and guessed that one was the overlord of martial arts.

He went away admiringly.

It was found that it was Ye Fan, a young man. He saw that Ye Fan had the overlord's posture, so he had the heart to suppress it.

Ten minutes ago.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva performed the vision qi technique and accidentally discovered the majestic energy aura, which must have been emitted from the peerless treasure medicine, and it was of high grade.

He came after him.

"It's near."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was overjoyed.

"Swallowing the treasure medicine, I healed from my injury, and I am incomparable. This is the Great Northern Wilderness, which belongs to my opponent, except for the headless knight, I am afraid that there are none. Hum, is the martial arts in the interior also commonplace."

After a while.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva stopped, and there was a very ordinary mountain ditch in front of him, and basically no one would pay attention.

There is no smell of medicine.

However, under the Wang Qi technique, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva can clearly see the rising energy breath.

Below, there is definitely a treasure.

Ksitigarbha is very cautious.

He sat cross-legged for a while, making sure that there was no movement, then jumped down the ravine and began to dig carefully.

The four of Ye Fan could see it clearly.

"The bald donkey is a bit of a way." Qi Tian said.

"I suspect that he knows the Taoist qi technique, and he can see the ethereal qi."

Nalanruo said.

"Wang Qi technique is one of the top secret techniques of Taoism and has many magical uses. But how can Buddhism know Taoist secret techniques is a bit weird."

"Can you see the gas emanating from the treasure medicine?"

"Yes."

"It's okay. Isn't that bald donkey like a fish in the Wanzang Mountain. The treasure medicine can be seen?"

"That's not necessarily true. If you want to be unprofitable, you first need to practice Wang Qi technique to the peak. Otherwise, it will not be 100% effective. In short, to suppress the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, Wang Qi technique must be obtained. Very useful."

"Everyone spread out and waited for the opportunity."

The four began to make arrangements without the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva not knowing it.

He was excited now, because the more he digs, the more turbulent the breath, which is enough to show that the peerless medicine below is so tight.

"Could it be that it has surpassed the advanced level and is the best medicine?"

"Oh My God."

"The best medicine is too rare. The huge Buddhism has only one best medicine, which grows in the courtyard of the Lord Buddha."

"If I get the best medicine, not only will I recover from my injuries, but I will also be able to make further progress; then I will capture Ye Fan, obtain the Daoquan practice method, and his secret body training method. In this way, I will suppress the ancient Buddha. Becoming the first person under the Lord of the Buddha is a no-brainer; even after a few years of accumulation, I can challenge the Lord of the Buddha."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is passionate.

He is very careful, for fear of accidentally ruining the baby.

Ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters...

I dug a full fifty meters.

The fragrance of medicine finally diffused.

"Growing in such a deep earth, it's no wonder that no one has discovered that if I hadn't possessed the aura of sight and had discovered some clues, I would have missed it."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva continued to excavate, and the fragrance of medicine became more and more intense.

At eighty meters, there was brilliance rippling out; after digging another twenty meters, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva came to a natural underground palace.

He finally saw the treasure medicine.

It's small, not big.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva looked carefully and finally confirmed the species.

"*Platus grandiflorum*."

"No, Platycodon grandiflorum is just a common Chinese medicine, how can it grow to this point!"

Jizo Bodhisattva became suspicious.

He observed the underground palace and found that the soil under the platycodon has extremely strong energy. It is the energy that nourishes the platycodon, day after day, month after month, year after year, that makes the platycodon metamorphose.

"How does the soil contain energy?"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was determined, but he had not found the most fundamental secret, and his body gradually became fiery.

Just think about it, endless energy pours into the soil and nourishes platycodon. If you find the source of energy and use it for your own use, wouldn't it be no shortage of resources?

Breakthrough again and again, soaring into the sky.

You can really call the Buddha Lord!

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva worked hard to calm down, he felt that he had discovered the secret of the great ten thousand burial mountain.

The top priority now is to recover from the injury.

"It's a pity, it's not the best medicine. It's a bit short. If it's three to five years pregnant, it can be transformed."

Ksitigarbha hesitated.

Do you want to use platycodon now?

Waiting for three years to become the best medicine, then there will be earth-shaking changes.

"I can't manage that much. The world is about to be in chaos. Who knows what will happen in three to five years, the immediate benefits are the kingly way."

"My Buddha is merciful."

"You should have grown up for many years, and you will be promoted to the best medicine immediately. Unfortunately, you are a treasure medicine for human use. If you have spirituality, don't blame me, reincarnate and become an adult in your next life."

"Amitabha."

Ksitigarbha put his hands together and bowed slightly to the bellflower.

at this time.

The breeze blows.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was shocked, raised his head, the bellflower has disappeared...

"boom!"

In an instant, the breath of terror exploded.

"Who dares to steal my precious medicine, look for death, and leave it to me." Ji Zang Bodhisattva displayed the Humzi Jue, and at the same time displayed the mustard step, and then slapped the palm of the heavenly god.

Moving clouds and flowing water, incredible fast.

Qi Tian's hair is horrified.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva saw it clearly and angrily rebuked, "Boy, it turns out that it is you. You are so bold and dare to break the ground. It is good to come and die. It is good. Your blood is very strong. Kill you and drain your blood. Can help me recover from my injury."

Qi Tian shouted: "You bald donkey, you can eat people. Wherever you are a Buddhist disciple, and where you deserve to be called a Bodhisattva, you are a devil."

"Hahaha, in the new era, advancing with the times, Buddhism will naturally change. People do not die for themselves, but die for me."

"puff!"

In an instant, Qi Tian was seriously injured.

But at the last minute, he rushed out.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva followed, but as soon as he left the mountain, Nalanruo's three-foot green front arrived.

Ye Fan struggled to get seriously injured again and displayed the "Broad Fist". Of course, there is only a trace of power, and his current body simply can't perform a complete Daquan punch.

Even so, it horrified the Ksitigarbha.

"Rohan golden body!"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva roars with thunder.

Unfortunately, he was injured, Luo Hanjin's body was not complete, and Nalanruo's sword pierced the defense.

Then Ye Fan bombarded him with a punch, flying him away.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva bleeds, and just stabilized his figure, Gulot appeared behind him like a ghost, and the attack that had been brewing long ago slammed his back firmly.

"what!"

Originally, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva had a back injury, but Gulot's punch was very tricky to hit the wound.

Ksitigarbha felt that his back was about to break.

"You crooked animals, courageous dogs, courageous dogs, rob me of good luck, and dare to hurt me, the sin is unforgivable!"

"Death, **** it, you are forcing me."

At this time, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's face was savage and looked like a madman, which made Ye Fan and the four people feel a strong sense of crisis.

Will it retreat or not?

At this juncture, Ye Fan hesitated a little, not decisive.

Suddenly, eager words rang in his ears: "Brother Ye Fan, my plum blossom mark is red and hot. It's a big omen, run away!"

Chapter 890: Each has luck

A reminder of the virgin of Tianshan.

The plum blossom mark is red and hot. This is terrible. It is definitely a sign of death, a crisis of death.

"withdraw!"

Ye Fan didn't hesitate anymore and shouted frantically.

However, the power of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's domain was covered, hindering the movement of the four of Ye Fan.

"Brahman Gate!"

The Tianshan maiden broke a corner of the field.

"Tianshan Zhemei Hand."

After that, he had a real battle with his utmost knowledge and pulled the four Ye Fan out.

Jizo Bodhisattva roars.

"Deadly, die for me!"

"Hum!"

He spit out a golden light in a certain direction, the Tianshan maiden screamed in fright, and Zhemei interrupted her hand.

Ye Fan shouted: "Girl, you go first, don't worry about us."

boom!

The familiar domineering aura burst out, and Ye Fan flew the three of Nalanruo and turned to face the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"What are you doing! If you burn your life's essence and perform Dao Fist again, you will die, your body will collapse, and you can't afford it."

"I can't take care of that much, you go."

Ye Fan screamed, the skin of his body turned red, this was because a ball of flame was burning in his body.

There is not much blood in a person's life, Ye Fan burned one after another, and now there is not much left, he all burned out at this moment.

The rate of weight loss is visible to the naked eye.

But the aura is rising steadily, and it seems to have returned to its peak state.

The expressions of the three Nalanruo were complicated.

Ye Fan was absolutely dying. He didn't even have time to swallow platycodon. He ran out of oil and died, and even disappeared in the process of collision.

On the opposite side, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is also desperately burning his life essence and blood, and the phantom of the big Buddha behind it becomes more and more magnificent and true.

The Buddha's light shines all over the sky, reflecting on the sky.

The surrounding mountains and forests were devastated by the breath of the two, and they were bare and in a mess.

"Jizo!"

"Ye Fan!"

The two roared fiercely, fighting each other with fate.

finally.

Each moved.

Ye Fan slowly pushed the Dao Fist. In the process of pushing the fist, many cracks appeared in his body, and blood spurted.

The veins and veins burst, the flesh and blood were torn, and even the bones were torn apart.

The body may collapse at any time.

This is the consequence of frequently using Dao Quan.

In Ye Fan's realm, one shot of Dao Fist had a certain effect on his body.

Dao Fist requires at least a large body to be able to use it. If you want to use it as you want, you need to cultivate the body to a very high level, reaching the legendary Heavenly Tyrant body level.

Ye Fan is too far away.

In this scene, the three of Nalanruo's eyes were distraught.

"kill!"

Facing the Dao Fist, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was abnormally excited, he slowly pressed a palm, and the Buddha's hand behind him also pressed down.

This palm seems to have stepped on the sky.

Its power is no worse than Dadao Quan, and it is worse than it is.

The palm of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is very mysterious. There are countless shadows in the palm prints flickering and evolving, as if there are many living beings.

"This is....."

"Buddha in the palm of your hand!"

Nalanruo exclaimed, unbelievable.

"How can it be."

"This is the unique knowledge of Buddhism, how could Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!"

Ye Fan was equally surprised when he heard Nalanruo's exclaim. He thought that Dao Fist could destroy everything, but he did not expect that Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva would also display almost the same level of jerk.

Buddhism in the palm of your hand?

The Buddha's master is utterly absurd.

Amazing, really amazing.

Ye Fan's face was extremely dignified and serious, and he found that he was a little invincible. This is not to say that Daoquan is worse than the Buddha in the palm, but that Ye Fan and Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva are at a different level.

After all, Ye Fan's strength was worse than Jizo Bodhisattva.

This leads to insufficient power of Dadao Quan.

Collided.

Dadaoquan contacted Buddha in the palm.

"The sun, moon, stars, and all living beings are all in the hands of my Buddha."

"town!"

I only saw that the palm of the palm seemed to be a black hole, and the big punch went in, without any waves of power, no earth-shattering explosions.

But it was the shadow that evolved in the palm of the palm, which collapsed 80 to 90%.

Dadaoquan disappeared.

The Buddha Kingdom in the palm is still there, but its power has been weakened by 80 to 90%, but it is still invincible, and it fell towards Ye Fan.

Puff puff!

Ye Fan's body bursts one after another, and he has become a blood man, faltering.

However, his waist was straight and his back was like a dragon, facing the fallen bergamot hand.

"Ye Fan."

Nalanruo and Qi Tian tried their best to stop them, but the attacks entered their palms, and they couldn't shake them at all.

The little virgin used the Tianshan Zhuangmei hand to pull Ye Fan away, but she remained motionless, with no effect.

This Buddhist master's unique learning is too terrifying, it has blocked the world and all opportunities.

There is no way out.

"Die."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is also very miserable, smiling frantically, his eyes protruding, and his body is bathed in blood.

In order to obtain the top-notch knowledge of "Buddha in the Palm", he has made countless contributions to Buddhism over the past few decades, and has almost fallen for many times.

The result is worth it.

The Buddha taught him this fascinating school, and he also successfully cultivated.

Appeared again, and shot to save Ye Fan.

"What a strong evil spirit, it pollutes the Buddha country in the palm, what the hell!"

Ksitigarbha is uncomfortable.

Ye Fan could see that evil spirits can restrain Buddhism's unique knowledge, and that the evil spirits of Fallen Soul Gully are the nemesis of Buddhism.

The evil view moved, rushed into the Buddha kingdom in his palm, and screamed, tearing his palm prints alive.

"puff!"

The Ksitigarbha vomited blood and flew upside down, hitting the ground, severely wounded and dying.

"how so!"

"why!"

"Ye Fan, who are you? Why are you so lucky? This can't kill you. I'm not reconciled, not reconciled!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva no longer has the strength to fight, anticipating his end, and roaring in grief and anger.

Turning around, Ye Fan felt so thrilling.

Xie Jian looked back at Ye Fan and then at Nalanruo.

"Thank you!"

"According to orders, no need to say more."

"Ordered?"

Ye Fan's heart moved. It wasn't wrong views that took the initiative to save him, but he obeyed orders. Who ordered them?

Just about to ask, the evil view has left.

The Tianshan maiden came to Ye Fan first, and asked with concern: "Brother Ye Fan, are you okay?"

"Can't die yet."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly, but he knew how badly he was.

Nalanruo's sword trembled, murderously cold, staring at the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, sneered: "I didn't expect it, you lost in the end."

At this moment.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva sat cross-legs, folded his hands together, and said faintly: "If you lose, you will lose. If you want to kill, you have to listen and listen to your stool. If you want to get the secrets of Buddhism from me, that's idiotic dreams."

"Old bald donkey, dare to put on airs."

Qi Tian made a punch, he was very well-versed and would not kill the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

But the power of qi and blood collapsed without touching the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, and a terrifying pressure fell.

Ye Fan and the others are standing upright.

But the coercion came fast and went fast, did not move them, but took away the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

After a while, the dust settled.

The maiden of Tianshan patted her chest, and said with lingering fear: "That coercion is so strong, she is a big horror. I feel that the blood will stop flowing, and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has been taken away. Is it a strong Buddhist monk?"

Ye Fan shook his head: "If it is a Buddhist monk, we are already dead. Just now there was a chill that made the blood solidify. Although it only flashed for a moment, I already guessed who that person was."

...

Outside Wanzang Mountain.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva fell to the ground, looked at the "man" in front of him, and said bitterly: "I thought I had escaped a catastrophe, but I didn't expect to fall into the hands of a more terrifying existence."

"I have seen zombies. This is the first time you have seen such a strong zombie. I heard that Daxia Corpse Emperor is in chaos, and there is an army of living dead under him. You are dead, is it the Corpse Emperor?"

"Yes, my famous general."

"Good name."

"I hate Buddhism. You make me feel bad."

"My Buddhism restrains all evil spirits, you must be very uncomfortable with me. If I were not seriously injured, how could the evil spirits break the Buddha kingdom in my palm."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is still unwilling.

Then he sighed: "If you want to kill or pluck, just come on, just like that, don't hit me with the idea of Buddhism's Secret Art."

Jiang Chen sneered: "You think too much, I don't want to kill you, but save you."

"help me?"

Jiang Chen looked into the distance and said playfully: "The ancient evil demon ordered to save Ye Fan and bury a variable for our emperor. I don't want to directly deal with Ye Fan. This will undoubtedly hit the ancient evil demon's face, and cooperation will fail."

"So, I will save you."

"Ksitigarbha, I hope you don't let me down, find a way to kill Ye Fan, do you understand?"

"Are you ordering me to do something?"

To survive, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was naturally excited, and it was necessary to kill Ye Fan; but when ordered by a zombie, he was very upset and couldn't pass that hurdle in his heart.

"My emperor will go to Tianzhu to meet the Lord Buddha in the near future, to discuss important matters, so I order you to do something, what's the problem!"

Earth Store Bodhisattva shakes.

Has the corpse emperor reached this point, can he face the Buddha?

It's right to think about it, this zombie king is so powerful, comparable to the first-line ancient Buddha of Buddhism.

Thinking about it this way, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was relieved.

"Okay, I promise you, I swear, I will never die with Ye Fan."

"This middle-aged peerless medicine, first stabilize the injury. I will save you once, but I won't save you a second time."

The minister's words fell and drifted away.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva did not move. Perhaps the most dangerous place was the safest. He made a hole at the foot of Wanzang Mountain, buried himself in it, swallowed the treasure, and his eyes flashed with strong killing intent.

"Ye Fan, you are lucky, why don't I have it? If you didn't kill me, then wait for me to kill... Unfortunately, the bellflower was taken away, **** beast! When I recover from my injury, I will kill you all. Eat it and help me practice divine art."

"The underground palace where *Platycodon grandiflorum* grows has the great secret of Wanzang Mountain. Don't be discovered by Ye Fan's beast!"