

Elegant SS 891

Chapter 891: Difficulty and ups and downs, the domineering body will eventually come to fruition!

When the Jizo Bodhisattva was healing, Ye Fan also started.

They came to the underground palace where *Platycodon grandiflorum* grew, and Ye Fan used it as a healing place.

The Ksitigarbha prayed to Ye Fan not to discover the secret, but as long as he was not a fool, he would study it.

Platycodon grandiflorum is a common Chinese medicine. To grow to this point, the environment must be abnormal.

Soon, everyone's attention was focused on the soil and felt the extraordinary energy contained in the soil.

"Soil cannot contain energy out of thin air, it must be transported or drawn."

"Bold guesses, there may be a source of energy."

"This may be the fundamental reason for the growth of so many treasures in Wanzang Mountain. Once we look for the source of energy, it is equivalent to possessing countless peerless treasures."

"Oh My God!"

Everyone is excited, and their faces are red.

Nalanruo said: "Don't worry, I suspect that the headless horseman is guarding the energy source. Even if you find the energy source, it is not easy."

"We are all injured and need to recover. Especially Ye Fan, you, don't delay, your condition is very bad and very dangerous."

"Indeed." Ye Fan's face was pale, and he sat down and said: "Now there is a question, how do you divide *Platycodon grandiflorum*?"

"You swallow it," Nalanruo said.

Qi Tian looked at her and muttered: "Sister, I am sure you must fall in love with Ye Fan now. This is a semi-premium medicine. Do you know how precious it is? There may be only a few in Wanzang Mountain."

Nalanruo's face was cold, and he hummed: "So what, our injury is not serious. The top priority is to make Ye Fan heal. This way we can have the ability and confidence to explore the source of energy. As long as we find the source, what kind of treasure is needed? , There are endless energy springs."

Qi Tian frowned and said, "That said, but right..."

"It's nothing, you steal my Dapeng egg, put down this account for the time being, and wait until later."

"Hey." Qi Tian sighed, Nalanruo said that this is the case, and he continued to be a little stingy.

Besides, Nalanruo and Gulot were standing on Ye Fan's side, and the Tianshan maiden also had this tendency. If it really broke, he might not be able to escape the underground palace and be suppressed.

Ye Fan was very moved.

He laughed and said: "*Platus grandiflorum* is not small. I use most of it to cut out a short section of you and divide it into one point. The semi-premium medicine, a little bit has a very strong medicinal power, you are not seriously injured, and you can recover seven or eighty-eight."

Qi Tian said: "This is correct."

Nalanruo said: "We are not in a hurry, you use it first, and we will divide the rest."

"Auntie, this guy is a bottomless pit, you are sure he can give us the rest."

"Hehehe, okay, okay, stop arguing, let Brother Ye Fan heal first, I look forward to exploring the source of energy, this is the most important thing." Tianshan maiden finished.

"I'll go outside to watch the wind."

Qi Weather left directly.

"I am coming too."

Gulot followed close behind.

Nalanruo said: "Let's start, I and the little virgin will protect the law for you."

Ye Fan took a deep breath.

The semi-premium medicine was not a joke, he didn't dare to swallow it directly.

The shape of platycodon is a five-pointed star, bell-shaped, and five lobes.

Ye Fan tore off a piece and swallowed it.

The next moment, international practice, the energy exploded, very turbulent, Ye Fan's body is now very fragile, unable to suppress it.

Woo woo woo.

Nalanruo played a very cold air to help Ye Fan suppress it.

This process lasted for ten minutes, finally suppressed the energy and began to nourish Ye Fan's physical body.

Ba Ti Jue operates autonomously.

Ye Fan's recovery speed is amazing, skin trauma, skin cracks, under the repair of the medicine, he quickly healed.

This is nothing, the key is internal injury.

gradually.

Ye Fan entered a mysterious and mysterious state.

The Tianshan maiden approached Ye Fan, her big eyes flickered, and she said, "Aunt Nalan, Brother Ye Fan is asleep."

Nalanruo said, "It's not falling asleep, it's entering a state of cultivation. Don't bother if you encounter something you can't find."

"Then what should I do next? There is not much medicinal power left, and I need to continue to swallow it."

"I come."

Nalanruo's long sword pierced Ye Fan's throat and sent the second piece into the esophagus and into the stomach.

The second wave of energy burst.

This time, Nalanruo and Tianshan maiden joined forces, and it took a lot of effort to successfully suppress it.

Ye Fan's injuries recovered little by little.

The wound in the throat healed again.

"Tsk tsk, Brother Ye Fan's body is too strong, and his healing ability is terrible." The Tianshan maiden exclaimed.

"The overlord body may have to be great."

A glimmer of expectation flashed in Nalanruo's eyes.

Ye Fan's overlord's body is so great that his strength will skyrocket, and he won't be afraid at all when he meets the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva again.

Nalanruo estimated that the strength of Dacheng Hegemony should be comparable to that of the Zombie King.

"According to this calculation, people like the corpse emperor and the Buddha do not know what height they are."

As Nalan Ruo was thinking, Ye Fan's body began to change a little, and there were many lines on his body, which were intricately complex, and some lines crossed to form nodes.

A node on Ye Fan's arm was filled.

The remaining 107 nodes, blinking constantly, seem to be very hungry and eager to fill up with energy.

However, under the operation of the Tyrant Body Jue, the energy did not fill the nodes, but nourished the physical body, replenishing Ye Fan's lack of essence, blood and vitality.

A quarter of an hour later, the Tianshan maiden said: "Aunt Nalan, energy consumption is too fast."

Nalanruo said, "You ask Qi Tian to come over."

"good."

After a while, the little virgin came with Qi Tian.

Nalanruo said, "I decided to send the remaining three flower pieces into Ye Fan's body. You need to work together to suppress the energy."

Qi Tian nodded and said, "Try it, I hope nothing happens."

As before, Nalanruo pierced Ye Fan's throat and sent three flower pieces in.

Suddenly.

Ye Fan's body rioted, his body roared, and there seemed to be thousands of troops and horses collapsing, not only that, the light was brilliant.

"Puff puff."

Many cracks appeared on the skin that had healed.

"No, let's do it soon."

The double suppression of Nalanruo and Qi Tian's qi and blood power and extremely cold air did indeed stop the situation from changing badly.

However, it still cannot be suppressed, it can only be stalemate.

In a daze, there was a bright flower blooming in Ye Fan's body.

"There are a lot of pollen in Ye Fan's body. That's the key to the trouble. All *Platycodon grandiflorum* pollen must be smashed to solve it. Otherwise, if it continues to develop, the pollen will really use Ye Fan as nourishment and absorb Ye Fan into it. Mummy, new bellflower blooms on the corpse."

"We underestimated the power of the semi-extreme treasure medicine, and we all blame me, and shouldn't be swallowed by Ye Fan together."

"Now it's useless to say that these are useless, let's do your best, not killed by the Jizo Bodhisattva, died in the hands of the semi-extreme treasure medicine, that is a real useless. Maybe Ye Fan turned into a ghost and asked us to settle the account."

Nalanruo's heart spit out three drops of natal blood.

Three drops of blood entered Ye Fan's body, and immediately turned into three blood swords, wandering around Ye Fan's limbs and hundreds of skeletons, and beheaded the pollen.

Qi Tian looked very moved.

Nalanruo actually paid so much.

At this moment, Qi Tian also had to admire Ye Fan's abilities, he was indeed better than him, no wonder he could firmly grasp Yue Linglong's heart. After all, even Nalanruo, the eldest sister who practiced ruthless Tao, was taken by Ye Fan.

The pollen grains were cut off one by one.

The abnormality in Ye Fan's body weakened, but Nalanruo discovered that there was a particle ten times larger than other pollen grains, rushing towards Ye Fan's dantian frantically.

"not good!"

Nalanruo was shocked.

Ye Fan's dantian was entrenched with a drop of natal blood under the Great Demon Overlord. Once the pollen grains rushed into it to obtain the energy of the overlord's blood, it would be out of control.

Three blood swords slew to the Dantian place to guard.

At the same time, the extremely cold air and Qi Tian's energy and blood crazily suppressed the huge pollen grains, but they had no effect.

"Boom!"

The three blood swords also exploded.

Pollen grains rushed into the pubic region.

If Nalan panicked, but at this moment, a savage and domineering aura broke out in the dantian.

In a daze, the three of Nalanruo heard the roar of the big demon.

The pollen grains were shattered instantly by the shock.

If Nalan was overjoyed, the extremely cold air wiped out the broken pollen grains.

So far.

The treasure medicine energy calmed down, not only that, but a trace of energy flowed out from the essence and blood under the Great Demon Lord.

Ye Fan's physical body is a brilliant masterpiece, but it is not a riot, but a rhythm of body repair.

The domineering sentiment can't help but recover.

The emperor phantom rose up and broke through the underground palace.

Nalanruo saw that the emperor's phantom began to become real, which indicated that the overlord body was moving towards great success.

The semi-extreme treasure medicine and a trace of energy from the blood of the tyrant can definitely push the body of the tyrant to great success, it will definitely be!

Ye Fan's power is getting stronger and stronger.

This can be said to be metamorphosis.

The duration cannot be estimated.

An hour later, Ye Fan's breath reached its peak, and his injury recovered; next, he would formally hit the hegemony.

boom!

boom!

Ye Fan's body roared, as if the river was hitting the coast, fiercely and vigorously.

This state was maintained for half an hour, and finally, the phantom of the emperor clan was completely condensed, and it was no longer illusory, just like a real godless deity.

It's just that, still can't see his face, it seems to be surrounded by immortal energy.

"It's done!"

Nalanruo was very excited.

She watched Ye Fan's ups and downs with her own eyes, and finally realized her dream.

The transformation is not over yet.

The nodes of Ye Fan's body began to fill up. There were 12 nodes on the right arm. Ye Fan had already filled one of them before, and the remaining 11 were also gradually filled at this moment.

A set of inscriptions is complete.

I saw that Ye Fan's right arm was shining brightly, giving people a stronger sense of oppression than other parts of the body.

The energy was finally exhausted.

The emperor's phantom disappeared, Ye Fan's aura gradually converged, and everything returned to peace.

"Oh no."

Gulot suddenly rushed to the underground palace and said: "A blast of blood rushes, it is suspected that the blood is Qingcang."

Words fall.

A **** handprint grabbed it, and the ravine broke apart, exposing the underground palace, and Ye Fan and others exposed.

Sure enough, the blood is Qingcang.

"Haha, God's blessing, I found you here." Xue Qingcang laughed. He was stared at by the headless horseman before and escaped with a waste of power. He didn't expect God to surprise him.

Violently.

Ye Fan's eyes opened and closed.

Those eyes are extremely bright, like the sun in the sky and the moon in the night, fascinating.

Xue Qingcang was inexplicably horrified.

In the next second, Ye Fan disappeared from the spot, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of Xue Qingcang.

"This speed..."

Xue Qingcang's pupils contracted.

Ye Fan didn't say a word, his face was cold, his right hand squeezed his fist, brilliant, and simply pushed out.

"puff!"

Xue Qingcang couldn't avoid it, half of his shoulder exploded into blood mist, and he was hit hard in an instant, and fell towards the distant mountains and forests.

The power of a punch is terrifying.

Chapter 892: Explore the great secret

"Ye Fan, you!"

Xue Qingcang was so painful that he was hit by this punch, and half of his shoulder was wiped out, and he didn't even have a chance to resist.

How can it be.

Isn't Ye Fan seriously injured and dying? How long did it take to recover, stronger than before?

Blood Qingcang was like seeing a ghost.

He was frightened mad, not caring about the pain, and used the "Blood Demon Disintegration Dafa" to flee with one foot.

Ye Fan did not pursue.

He was not in the mood to kill Xue Qingcang, because to him at this moment, Xue Qingcang was like an ant, nothing.

If Xue Qingcang knew what Ye Fan was thinking, he would vomit blood out of anger and lose a foot in vain.

"This body..."

"So strong!"

Ye Fan squeezed his fist, his eyes flashed brightly.

He fell down.

The four of Nalanruo were still in shock, Ye Fan's attack just now was too simple and violent.

Hegemony, what you pay attention to is domineering.

The more you cultivate to a higher and deeper level, the more you come and go directly, without any gimmicks, and you're done.

"Ye Fan, your domineering body is great, right?" Nalanruo asked, wanting a definite answer.

"Yes, nor is it."

"What's the meaning?"

"The complete condensing of the emperor's phantom does indicate that the overlord body is great; but on the other hand, the flesh inscription needs to be completed one-third. 108 flesh nodes need to be filled with 36. At that time, the overlord body is really mature. . Now I always feel that I'm still a little bit short of the fire, but it doesn't affect my combat power."

Ye Fan squeezed his right fist, and the explosive force made the four of Nalanruo tight.

Dacheng overlord body, plus 12 power-type inscriptions, the power that Ye Fan punched from his right fist was terrifying.

Xue Qingcang faced such a punch just now, so there was no room for resistance.

Ye Fan estimated that by using the Dao Fist, he could break the Buddha Kingdom in the palm of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva and fight the zombie king.

"It's amazing!"

There was a lot of envy in Gulot's eyes, he was a demigod who walked the path of strength and flesh.

And the Anti-Bone Sect... No, now they have left the supernatural organization and are not part of the supernatural organization. They can be called the "pro-martialist". After all, they think Daxia martial arts is the kingly way.

"Budo, really has infinite mysteries."

"You can practice martial arts, wait for me to kill the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, get the Buddha's Luohan golden body refining method, you come to practice."

"Let's talk about it then, I am a supernatural person who rushes to practice martial arts, and I don't know if I can adapt to it, and my martial arts practice is slow. I don't know how long and how long will I be able to achieve something."

The Tianshan maiden smiled and said: "As long as there are enough resources, a pig can be piled up into an elephant in a short time. Brother Ye Fan has recovered and his strength has greatly increased. Now you can repair the injury. Don't forget our purpose."

This is a reminder to everyone.

The flowers of *Platycodon grandiflorum* were swallowed by Ye Fan and the rhizomes were also good things, enough for Nalanruo, Gulot and Qitian to use.

"Go ahead, I will protect you."

The three divided the rhizome and entered the repair state.

Ye Fan was not idle either, his medical skills could help the three of them recover more quickly and comprehensively.

Especially Gulot, in order to resist Jehovah's condensed "Excalibur of Judgment", one arm was split and bone repair was not easy.

The energy of a piece of rhizome is really not enough.

Ye Fan forced out three drops of natal blood and sent them to the three of them separately.

"Brother Fan, you..."

"It's okay."

Ye Fan waved his hand and said, "I can't use it now with full energy. Three drops of natal blood is harmless."

Ye Fan's blood, how turbulent is the energy contained, and some of *Platycodon grandiflorum*'s medicinal power is stored in it.

The three people immediately rioted, but they were instantly relieved by Ye Fan.

An hour later.

The three of them woke up one after another, their injuries recovered seven or eighty-eight, and there was no problem.

During this period, the Tianshan maiden has been studying the soil and has gained something. She shouted: "Come here."

"Look, the soil is indeed absorbing energy. Although it is subtle, it can still perceive the flow of Dao energy. If you follow this energy line, you will definitely be able to find the source."

"There is a problem."

"We need to burrow into the ground, but the movement will be very loud, lest it attract a headless horseman; in addition, the energy filament is too subtle, destroying the ground is likely to destroy the energy filament, and we will lose the clue."

Everyone pondered, this is indeed a problem.

Qi Tiandao: "You can find a small beast, such as a rodent. They will burrow into the ground. They are small in size and shouldn't make big movements and destroy clues."

Nalanruo said, "Where are we going to look for fierce rodents? Wanzang Mountain is full of poisonous beasts and only knows how to kill. Go outside, come and go, attract attention, and you will be finished by the headless knight."

After thinking for a moment, Ye Fan said, "Let's do it, you guys stay here, I'll go out and go around."

...

Somewhere in Wanwanzhang Mountain.

Two figures, one large and one small, were cautiously walking through the mountains and forests, looking for treasure medicine resources.

"Boss, let's retreat. Wanzang Mountain is too dangerous. It would be terrible to be targeted by headless knights, headless soldiers and even poisonous beasts."

"Why, you won't get a tiger if you don't enter the tiger's lair. Risks and opportunities coexist. If you want to improve your strength and become a powerful beast king, the fastest way is to find a peerless medicine."

"But..."

"Beep again, believe it or not, I will blow your dog's head."

The pangolin emperor shrank his neck, and it was the giant panda who threatened.

These two guys had entered Wanzang Mountain long ago, watched the previous battle, and witnessed everything.

"Boss, do you think that kid Ye Fan is dead? If we can catch him, it will be fine. I think if we eat that kid, we can improve a lot."

"Yeah, that kid is full of blood and blood, I've long been greedy. It's a pity, I don't know whether it is life or death. Although he escaped, the Wanzang Mountain is very dangerous, and he may not be able to escape."

"Boss, how come I feel a little bit chilly, as if something is staring at us."

"Don't be suspicious."

The giant panda kicked the pangolin emperor.

The pangolin emperor flew more than ten meters and hit something.

As soon as he raised his head, my mother was frightened.

This this this...

Isn't this Ye Fan!

"Ghost!"

"Fuck, what's your ghost name, startled me."

"Boss, he he he..."

"What the hell..." The giant panda looked over, his voice stopped abruptly, and the black and white hairs all over his body stood upside down.

"Ghost!"

The two guys spread their feet and ran wildly.

"return!"

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and the qi entangled them and pulled them back.

The two guys knelt on the ground, humanely kowtow, begging for mercy, snotting and tearing.

"Master Ye Fan, we are wrong. We shouldn't say that we are going to eat you and be disrespectful to your old man. Don't look for us, you should be reincarnated as soon as possible. I will burn you more paper money."

"What's the mess, I'm not dead yet."

"what?"

The giant panda touched Ye Fan suspiciously and found that it was hot, so he looked at it carefully, and said incredulously, "You are in this state...Where are you seriously injured? Is your injury healed?"

"That's right, not only healed, but also breakthroughs. When I meet Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva again, I call him Dad."

"impossible."

"How impossible, I found the best medicine."

"The best medicine? My God. What you said is true? You must be joking, I don't believe it."

"Then how do I explain my recovery in such a short time and the sudden increase in strength?" Ye Fan smiled.

The giant panda and the pangolin emperor looked at each other, full of shock, and began to believe that there was no other explanation except the best medicine.

Ye Fan watched the two guys get the bait, threw out the temptation, and said, "Now, I have discovered a secret. I can find other top-quality medicines in Wanzang Mountain. Would you like to join the group?"

"I want it."

The two guys jumped up.

The next moment, the giant panda found something was wrong, and said vigilantly: "Will you find us for such a good thing?"

"First, your identities are extraordinary, one is a national treasure and the other is a first-class protected animal; second, I need your help."

"really?"

"follow me."

Ye Fan brought the giant panda and the pangolin emperor to the underground palace and explained it. The two guys understood.

The Pangolin King said: "I'm the best at drilling holes, don't worry, leave it to me. I will definitely be able to find the source of energy, and then we will have inexhaustible energy. Boss, we can be promoted to the top of the Beast King, and even the pinnacle Beast King. At that time, we can call the wind and rain in the fierce beast realm..."

The giant panda slapped it and urged: "How can there be so much nonsense, act quickly. Be careful, if the energy clues are destroyed, we will all stew you."

The pangolin emperor shuddered and hurriedly dived into the ground.

The giant panda flexed his hands and smiled: "Let's go out. Xiaoshan will give out a breath to guide us."

Ye Fan's five people and one beast shuttled through the jungle, in keeping with the underground pangolin emperor.

Gradually, it got deeper and deeper.

"and many more."

Suddenly, Ye Fan spoke and said tightly: "I felt the powerful aura, it should be a terrifying poison beast."

The giant panda also said: "The hill below also stopped. He conveyed the message that there was turbulent poisonous gas and a huge protective array below, blocking everything. Once touched, it may cause alertness."

Ye Fan looked into the darkness and whispered: "It seems that if you touch the barrier of the large array, the terrifying poison beast will find that it is the guardian beast of the energy source."

"Then what to do?"

"I'll go in for a while, see if I can distract it, you hide and wait for the opportunity."

Chapter 893: Dread Dragon

Ye Fan can now be said to be a daring master of art.

Tyrant body Dacheng has brought him infinite confidence, even in the face of the existence of the corpse emperor and the Buddha, he will not be suppressed.

If you can't beat it, you can leave, no one can stop it.

Ye Fan continued to deepen, the tyrannical aura getting stronger and stronger, and he felt a slight threat, which was incredible.

After a while, Ye Fan saw a few poisonous beasts.

Roughly speaking, these poisonous beasts are equivalent to the high-level beast kings, but they are not the protagonists, and the tyrannical existence is still deeper.

After sneaking for another distance, a poisonous beast of the peak beast emperor level appeared, and Ye Fan's face became particularly serious.

After a brief consideration, Ye Fan decided not to go deep, beheading the beast of the peak giant's combat power, forcing the tyrannical existence to come out by himself.

"boom!"

Ye Fan's speed is very fast.

very fast.

With the overlord body, his body's functions have been greatly improved, completely renewed, and completely transformed into a person.

Ye Fan slammed in front of this poisonous beast, displayed his unique skills, slammed his fist, and cracked his head.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

This punch can blow the pinnacle giant grandmaster, but this poisonous beast actually resisted it, but its head was cracked, severely injured, and it didn't explode.

What a strong defense.

"Come again!"

Ye Fan punched out the second time.

at the same time.

In the deep nest, a wave of ferocious aura washed out and swept away the poisonous beast.

"If you say kill, kill, how can you escape."

Ye Fan shrank the ground into an inch, this method was much more powerful than before, and he caught up with the poisonous beast in the blink of an eye.

boom!

The second punch was a solid bombardment on the poisonous beast's head. This time the poisonous beast could not resist it and its head exploded.

The headless body fell down.

"Roar!"

An angry roar came from deep in the lair.

The earth is shaking and the mountains are shaking.

A black shadow rushed out like lightning, and when it came up, it gave Ye Fan a fierce blow.

Ye Fan didn't resist, and dodged; he saw a huge ravine appearing there.

This blow was powerful.

The miasma is rolling, covering the sky and the sun.

A ferocious head came out of the miasma, and two horribly green, lantern-sized eyes gleamed fiercely.

"Human, kill my servant, who gives you the courage!"

"You have a sober consciousness."

Ye Fan's face was full of shock.

The ferocious beasts of Wanzang Mountain were alienated due to environmental reasons, and contained strong toxins in their bodies, and bloodthirsty only knew how to kill.

This big guy is an exception.

"Human, your flesh and blood are delicious, let's be my belly food."

The monster opened his big mouth and bit towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan punched the emperor's fist, smashed the poisonous miasma, and slammed into the monster's mouth. However, the result shocked Ye Fan.

The monster did nothing and swallowed this punch.

???

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

There is also this kind of Sao operation.

"Tiny humans."

Disdain and joking flashed in the monster's eyes.

Ye Fan snorted coldly. He didn't have any more temptations. He directly revived the Dacheng Hegemony body, and his strength increased greatly.

Finally, the appearance of the monster was completely revealed.

"Black Jiao?"

In Ye Fan's line of sight, there was a 100-meter-long black flood, extremely thick, not only that, but also covered with black strange scales.

It is weird, because the scales are actually carved with lines, and these lines are definitely not simple.

In the non-mainland virgin forest, Ye Fan had seen a black flood, but it was far less terrifying than this poisonous black flood, or it could not be said to be a black flood, but a poisonous dragon.

"You can't carve the lines on your scales by yourself. Who did it, Headless Horseman?"

"Tiny human beings have unforgivable sins in an attempt to inquire into the secrets of heaven."

"Woohoo!"

The thick tail swept over.

So fast!

Ye Fan didn't even have time to evade and resisted the blow. Although he was not injured, he was smashed into the mountain.

The poisonous dragon's eyes flashed green, and he was surprised: "What a strong body, very good. If I swallow you, I will definitely be able to transform again."

"boom!"

Ye Fan rushed out of the ruins.

The phantom of the emperor rose up, substantive and true, as if a real emperor stood there, giving people a strong coercion.

The poisonous dragon was startled, but then coldly snorted, "Pretend to be a **** and play a ghost."

Huh!

The tail swept across, breaking the emperor's phantom.

Ye Fan controlled the emperor's phantom and grabbed the poisonous dragon's tail.

Immediately afterwards.

The emperor waved his arm, and the one-hundred-meter long poisonous dragon was picked up, smashing the ground and stepping on the mountain.

The poisonous beast servant who heard the news was even more unlucky, was hit, exploded directly, and died unexpectedly.

"Human, you are looking for death!"

The poisonous dragon roared, his roar shook the sky, he kept struggling, and the emperor's phantom trembled.

What a strong force.

Ye Fan was struggling.

But he didn't let go, and continued to smash Dulong fiercely, and at the same time, he pinched a hand and slapped it on Dulong's body.

"Great Seal Technique!"

"Om!"

A weird pattern appeared, imprinted on the poisonous dragon, only to see the power of the poisonous dragon weakened.

Dulong said in shock: "What kind of method is this!"

Ye Fan secretly said that it is really easy to use, this is the emperor's unique knowledge, obtained from the bargaining from Gai Jiuyou.

There had been no time to practice before, but when the overlord body became mature, Ye Fan sorted out all the secret arts of jerkiness, and they all improved.

At the same time, the Great Seal Technique has some insights, and the Profound Door Secret Technique has become more profound; besides that, Ye Fan has also grasped the opportunity for the power of the sky, and it will not take long to succeed. The power of heaven and earth is complete, and Ye Fan's methods will increase by then.

Of course, the Great Seal Technique is very difficult to practice.

Gai Jiuyou once said that the Great Seal Technique is one of the most powerful knack for Human Sovereign, which shows how incredible this secret technique is.

Ye Fan is just getting started, comprehending the fur.

But at this moment, it can seal the poisonous dragon with a bit of power. If you cultivate to great success, you can seal the opponent with one shot. It is really invincible.

The emperor of Daxia is unfathomable.

When Ye Fan sighed, the mutation happened, the poisonous dragon was smashed and dizzy, and his anger was overwhelming.

The lines on the scales all recovered, shining brightly, the seal was broken, and the power of the poisonous dragon was restored, and it was stronger than before.

The emperor phantom kept trembling.

"Humans, dare to blaspheme the emperor, you will die without a place to be buried. The emperor will let you know what is the real terror."

"Dare to scream!"

Ye Fan controlled it with all his strength, and the emperor phantom lifted the poisonous dragon with both hands, and then smashed it to the ground with all his strength.

This blow was not light.

The poisonous dragon didn't slow down for a while, the next second, the emperor took a phantom step and stepped on the poisonous dragon crazily.

With every foot, the emperor who stepped on cracked and the mountains and rivers were shaken.

Upon seeing this, the poisonous beasts who rushed over were frightened and fled.

"Roar!"

"Oh, there is still strength to call, it seems that the fight is light." Ye Fan personally jumped onto Dulong's head, talking about the constant bombardment of his fists.

Peng Peng Peng...

His power is so huge, the smashing poisonous dragon screamed, tumbling in pain.

However, what shocked Ye Fan was that the poisonous dragon's defense was too terrifying. He smashed so madly that he didn't even smash the scales.

"The lines on this scale give the poisonous dragon a very strong defense, and the lines are really extraordinary."

"If you can pry off these scales and make them into battle armor to wear on your body, my God, wouldn't it be an invincible defense."

Ye Fan muttered.

Dulong heard it clearly, and his heart raised his throat.

The most fundamental reason for him to cross the Ten Thousand Burial Mountains, dominate countless poisonous beasts, and become the Dragon Emperor, is the scales.

The extremely strong defensive power makes him fearless.

If he didn't have scales, although he was also at the peak level, although he could still cross the Ten Thousand Burial Mountains, he would be much less emboldened.

"Human, you successfully angered the emperor, I really think that the emperor has nothing to do with you."

"Get out of here!"

"Wow!"

In an instant, the scaly lines bloomed with brilliance, blasting Ye Fan into the air, and the imposing emperor's phantom was also tottering.

Dulong finally got out of trouble.

He was entangled in the air, and roared angrily: "Dare to covet the emperor's invincible scales, how can you forgive you, the emperor..."

Suddenly, Dulong's body shook.

"not good!"

"The defensive array is abnormal, **** it, sly human, you have a helper, and your goal is a source of energy."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, it seemed that Nalanruo had succeeded.

Seeing that the poisonous dragon was about to withdraw, how could Ye Fan do as he wished, grabbing the tail with his bare hands, and holding the poisonous dragon.

"Come and come, continue the battle for three hundred rounds. You dominate the Wanzang Mountain Poisonous Beast, do you have such a little ability, relying only on the weird scales? Use your own strength and see, don't let me down."

"Human, you are really dying!"

Chapter 894: Be able to move your mouth and try not to move your hands

The poisonous dragon was really angry. He showed his true strength, and instantly overwhelmed the river, and the area of 500 meters collapsed, and the turbulent black flame rose up and besieged Ye Fan.

This flame is extremely terrifying.

Ye Fan's skin was burned, you must know how strong his body is now, how tough his skin is, he was burned instantly.

"What kind of flame is this?"

"Human, this is the black fire in the center of the earth, the last fire of Wanzang Mountain was swallowed by me, giving me the ability to display the black fire in the center of the earth."

Dulong's words are full of pride.

The black fire in the center of the earth is very rare, and it is rare to see the fire in tens of thousands of years; he was so lucky, he got a fire in Wanzong Mountain, and finally successfully merged with the help of the expert, and the expert was in Inscriptions are carved on him to create an invincible defensive body for him.

This made him become the master of the poisonous beast of Wanzang Mountain.

The black fire in the center of the earth burns everything.

Dulong was very confident, and Ye Fan couldn't hold on for long.

This is indeed the case. After Ye Fan's skin burned, his flesh and blood began to ache. The black fire in the heart of the earth was very strange and burned to his bones.

"Stop playing."

Ye Fanzha horse step, brewing.

Suddenly Dulong felt the crisis, and part of his scales stood upside down. He stared at Ye Fan and said in disbelief: "Humanity, you are giving me a huge threat. What trump card do you have!"

Ye Fan was brewing Dadao Quan.

He doesn't know how powerful the exhibition is now?

But there is no doubt that it can definitely break the siege of the black fire in the center of the earth and wound the poisonous dragon; but at the same time, Ye Fan also has concerns that nine out of ten he will attract a headless horseman.

"Poison Dragon, with my punch, it's okay not to kill you, but to severely wound you. The severely injured you will surely be missed by many beings. Do your servants really surrender you?"

"They are just poisonous beasts, but they have no emotion. They surrendered to you because of your strength. Once you are seriously injured, I am sure that those peak beast king-level poisonous beasts will attack in groups, can you hold it?"

"Besides, my friends will also be killed."

"You have a great chance of falling."

Dulong's eyes flickered, and he said angrily: "Boy, what are you going to say!"

Ye Fan said, "I'm going to the location of the energy source."

"impossible."

"Oh, it doesn't matter if you don't agree, my friend will break through the defensive barrier and find a source of energy."

"Hahaha, boy, what you think is too simple, without my leadership, they would break in without permission and find their own way of death."

Ye Fan's heart twitched.

The poisonous dragon sneered: "The source of energy is the foundation of the Wanzang Mountain. How can it be found so easily. I am just the guardian beast of the first level, and there are related cards behind it."

"Even if I lead and want to successfully enter the location of the energy source, it will be a life of nine deaths. What strength is your friend? Is it stronger than me? If it is stronger than me, you will not appear, just let them suppress me. "

"All in all, they are doing death. Boy, you are also doing death. I really thought I would be afraid of you."

The poisonous dragon opened its mouth wide, and there were countless dense inscription lines in its mouth, which was recovering, forming a strange vortex, like a black hole, unfathomable.

"I can devour energy and see what you can do with me. Take it, kid, let me see how strong you are as a young man."

"Who engraved these inscriptions for you? If you tell me, my friend and I will withdraw immediately without disturbing you. If we really fight, we will suffer both losses. There is no need."

"No comment."

"Well, don't say it, let's talk about the headless horseman. As the master of the poisonous beast of Wanzang Mountain, you are very familiar with him."

The poisonous dragon was silent for a while, and said in a dissatisfied tone: "The Headless Horseman is the guardian of the third level where the energy source is located."

This is a big secret.

Ye Fan became more and more curious.

Dulong continued: "That guy is weirder than me. I don't know if he is dead or alive, but he is very strong. I am not an opponent. Especially the broken spear that can pierce my scales."

"Originally, the guardian couldn't leave the lair at will, but the guy didn't know why, took his own soldiers, dangling in Wanzang Mountain, but he was not punished."

"Punishment? What punishment? You will be punished if you leave the lair? Who will punish you?"

"No comment."

Ye Fan was uncomfortable, and his heart was itching.

As soon as the key question was reached, Dulong was dumb.

"Okay, let's not talk about it, but let's reveal the guardian of the second level, what is it? The first level is you, the third level is the headless horseman, and the second level guardian must be extraordinary."

"The guardian of the second level was originally an ancient demon."

"Ancient evil demon, there is a taboo in the depths of the Fallen Soul Gully?" Ye Fan was shocked. This was another big secret.

"Yes, the ancient evil demon is the guardian of the second stage, but he is more tossing than the headless knight, and he left the Wanzang Mountain. It is a pity that the punishment came and drove him into an abyss, so the soul-fallen ditch formed NS."

"This should be a long time ago, right?"

"One hundred and eighty years ago." Dulong said: "Before that, I was just a little black dragon in the East China Sea. Later, I was caught by the expert and brought me to Wanzang Mountain. At that time, Wanzang Mountain. It's just an ordinary Baoshan. Although there are resources, they are all commonplace."

"The expert placed the source of energy in the core area of Wanzang Mountain and nourished the entire Wanzang Mountain, which led to the growth of countless treasures and resources."

"At the same time, the expert also made Wanzang Mountain very scary, such as evil spirits, poisonous miasma and the like."

"It's been 180 years. I have seen too many things. My lair is also nourished by energy, so I have a long life span. I am still in the middle and middle age."

Ye Fan's heart is ups and downs, what kind of expert is Ye Fan, with such terrorist methods.

Human emperor, Buddha lord, and corpse emperor?

uncertain.

Ye Fan felt that the human emperor Buddha's level couldn't do this.

"The martial arts environment is declining. One hundred and eighty years ago, perhaps martial arts was much more powerful than it is now. The emergence of powerful people can understand it."

Ye Fan was fascinated.

He asked again: "In other words, only you and the headless horseman guard the energy source?"

The poisonous dragon groaned: "You can't say that. The Headless Horseman and I are only on the face. I don't know what level design is in the dark."

"Have you been to the location of the energy source for so many years?"

"I want to go, but my life is in danger. I am not unable to live, and there is no need to take risks. Besides, I have reached a solid bottleneck. It is useless to give me more energy resources, so the energy source is not very attractive to me. ."

"Is there any way to let me pass?"

"Sufficient strength, you can just break through, and everything else is free of talk." Dulong snorted, and roared impatiently: "Boy, I've said enough, whether I can fight or not."

"It's not necessary anymore."

Ye Fan converged.

He blew his whistle, and after a while, Nalanruo and the others rushed over, the giant panda and the pangolin emperor were among them.

"Damn, what kind of monster is this, so amazing." Envy, jealousy and hatred flashed in the giant panda's eyes.

"I am the lord of the Poisonous Beast of Wanzang Mountain, and the title of Dragon King."

"Mighty and domineering."

The giant panda thumbs up.

Nalanruo said: "It's negotiated?"

"Retreat first, turn around and talk to you slowly." Ye Fan gave a fist to the poisonous dragon, "Don't pass it today, I will come again when I have a chance. Then I won't talk to you, but directly suppress you."

"Ha ha ha ha."

The poisonous dragon laughed, and said in a humane joke: "Boy, I'm sorry, you can't leave."

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

The next moment, the black fire in the center of the earth was torn apart, and the headless horseman appeared on a thin, old horse.

Everyone is like a big enemy.

The poisonous dragon said: "Boy, let you talk so much nonsense, you can't leave now."

Ye Fan's face was solemn, and the headless knight came really fast.

"I'll hold them, you go quickly."

"Om!"

Ye Fan brewed Dadao Quan again.

This unspeakable Dao Qiyun caused the poisonous dragon to blow its scales again.

scold!

The headless knight had also taken action, and the broken spear came out, smashing the black fire in the center of the earth.

Suppress everything in the end.

The black fire in the center of the earth disappeared, and the poisonous dragon was lifted off.

What?

Ye Fan was a little confused.

At this moment, the headless horseman turned his horse's head and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Everyone was at a loss.

The poisonous dragon has grown up with a big mouth and a blood basin. What are you doing? Why doesn't the headless knight kill this kid, but help him break the siege of the black fire in the center of the earth?

Ye Fan didn't think so much. Turning his eyes, he turned to look at the poisonous dragon, righteously shouting: "Poisonous dragon, now I order you to give me ten peerless medicines, of which at least three must be of high quality. Otherwise, I will bring in Brother Knight, suppress you and pull out your scales."

Chapter 895: A good harvest, a fierce hiding place

"What are you talking about!"

The big eyes of the Poison Dragon Lantern protruded and became bigger.

Ye Fan said word by word: "Is my ear deaf? I'll repeat it again and listen carefully. Take out ten peerless medicines, at least three of which are of high quality. If not, I will find Brother Knight to suppress you, and then Pull out your scales."

"Have you heard clearly now?"

"Boy, you're looking for death!" The poisonous dragon was tumbling, and the black fire in the center of the earth emerged from all over his body, turning into a terrifying black fire dragon.

The giant panda and the pangolin emperor trembled. This is a level suppression among the beasts.

Ye Fan was full of frost, and said coldly: "Looking at your posture, you are not ready to give it. Well, I will go to Brother Knight now, you wait for me!"

Words fall.

Ye Fan rose to the sky.

The poisonous dragon sprayed out a black fire in the center of the earth, blocking Ye Fan's way, and said disdainfully: "Boy, you think I was scared, the knight guy I am not afraid at all."

"Are you not afraid of you stopping me for doing?"

"Hmph, you are going to take the opportunity to escape, don't dream. You killed my servant and must be compensated. I want you ten drops of natural blood."

"Interesting, you actually took it to my head." Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry, and said: "My friend stays here as a hostage. I won't run away, so I will call the old brother Knight back."

"It's okay for us to be hostages." Nalanruo said.

The poisonous dragon saw that Ye Fan was full of confidence, and then thought that the Headless Horseman had just rescued Ye Fan.

The scales are too important to him.

Without scales, his combat power will be greatly weakened.

"Boy, how could you have anything to do with the knight guy, he has no emotions, like a dead thing."

"Just leave it alone, I grew up to this point at such a young age, how could there be no special means."

Dulong was in a heavy mood.

The Tianshan maiden said: "Dragon Emperor, you have stayed in Wanzang Mountain for so many years, and you have countless servants. You must have a lot of treasures. Give us some peerless treasures. It's nothing. Don't hurt your peace."

Qi Tiandao: "Yes, don't be so stingy."

Nalanruo also persuaded: "It's not a good thing to fight and lose both ways."

Dulong's eyes changed.

Ye Fan felt that there was a play, and smiled: "Dragon King, I remember you just said that you have reached a strong bottleneck, and energy resources are useless for you. In that case, what's the point of giving me ten treasures? You need to know, Now the world is in chaos, and the strong are born one after another. In the future, one after another will be killed here. Are you sure you can successfully guard the checkpoint?"

"What do you mean."

"Make friends, if you have difficulties in the future, I will take action. Use ten treasured medicines to make a good relationship, leave a way for yourself, and buy an insurance. This is very worthwhile."

"Boy, do you think I will be fooled by you?"

Ye Fan shrugged and said with a sneer: "Since I can persuade you not to listen, I'm going to look for Brother Knight. I'm leaving, you can't stop it."

boom!

The phantom shadow of the emperor rises, and the meaning of Daoquan radiates.

Dulong was furious.

The Tianshan maiden shouted: "Dragon Emperor, you agree. This is not a matter of losing face, it is a mutually beneficial and win-win cooperation."

"Humph."

Finally, Dulong compromised.

He restrained his heart and said coldly: "Boy, I only agreed for such a cute little girl, otherwise, I can keep you."

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Fan was happy in his heart.

The poisonous dragon said: "I don't have many treasure medicine resources that I have treasured..."

"Don't." Ye Fan raised his hand to interrupt, and said without giving way: "Ten Peerless Medicines, at least three of high-quality, no discussion."

"When did I say that I would have to bargain. After so many years of guarding, how can I accumulate the foundation that you, a little human, can imagine? Isn't it ten peerless treasures?"

The poisonous dragon spit out a flame, turned into a fire snake and rushed into the lair, not being able to bring out ten treasures.

The strong medicinal fragrance permeates, which makes people feel refreshed.

"Take it."

The poisonous dragon threw the treasure medicine to Ye Fan, and solemnly said: "Remember what you said, if I am in trouble in the future, you must not back down. My disaster should not be far away."

Ye Fan was startled and asked, "What do you mean, have a hunch?"

Dulong said: "The expert said a point in time. It's too long, I can't remember it. In almost three years, I will have a catastrophe."

"Don't worry, I, Ye Fan, can't chase after a word."

"It's better."

The poisonous dragon slowly returned to the lair, and there was no sound.

Everyone gathered around, and the ten peerless medicines circulated brilliance, exuding the fragrance of medicine, which was fascinating.

Among them, there are indeed three high-quality ones.

"Brother Fan, give me one, give me one, I'm so greedy." The giant panda's saliva flowed.

The pangolin emperor is also eager to see through.

Ye Fan was not stingy and gave them one for each.

Next came Nalanruo four, Ye Fan said: "This way, you help me a lot, you can choose by yourself."

If Nalan is not welcome, he chose a medium-quality one and said, "You still need to condense the inscription of the flesh, and I won't take the high-quality one."

"Ye Fan, I don't take care of you like her, I want a high-quality one." Qi Tian said.

Gulot and Tianshan Maiden only took the middle quality.

There are four remaining: two high quality and two ordinary quality.

Ye Fan put it away, he didn't plan to use it, but he wanted to go back and leave it to his sisters to help them reborn.

"It's a bumper harvest."

"Eh Ye Fan, what did Dragon Emperor tell you just now? I guess it's a big secret!"

"Talk as you walk."

...

Outside Wanzang Mountain.

A blood beam shot out, but it was undulating and a little unstable.

It is blood Qingcang.

He was severely wounded by Ye Fan, used the Gorefiend Disintegration Dafa to escape, unable to escape directly from Wanzang Mountain, and found a place to hide.

Until now, finally out of Wanzang Mountain.

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan!"

There was intense resentment and resentment in Xue Qingcang's eyes, but there was also shock and worry as well.

Ye Fan is too strong.

Too enchanting!

How could there be such a scary guy.

Obviously he was seriously injured and dying, healed soon after, and his strength soared. It was magical and incredible.

"Treasure medicine resources, Ye Fan found high-quality...no, no, it's impossible for high-level peerless medicine to heal Ye Fan, could it be said..."

"The best medicine!"

Xue Qingcang lost his voice, his heart surged, gritted his teeth.

"The luck is too strong! Why, God, why are you so sweeping Gu Yefan? You can meet the best medicine if you are seriously injured and dying, what you want!"

Xue Qingcang was very unwilling.

Now, he no longer dared to stay in the Northern Wilderness Historic Site.

Back to Kunlun.

Must return to Kunlun blood family ancestors as soon as possible.

This is the safest.

Suddenly, a large mudra was caught.

"Buddhism captures the mudra! The Buddhist monk, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, is it you?!"

"it's me."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva appeared and captured the blood Qingcang.

"Why did you suffer such a serious injury?"

"Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, tell you the horrible news. Ye Fan has recovered from his injuries. He has returned to his peak state. I was injured by Ye Fan's punch."

"What! Impossible!"

"I have seen with my own eyes that if I lie, I will die without a place to die. Ji Zang Bodhisattva, that Ye Fan is simply the son of destiny." Xue Qingcang was really afraid of being beaten, and he no longer had the courage to fight Ye Fan.

The face of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was uncertain.

He recovered some of his injuries with the treasure medicine given by the minister, and then kept guarding outside Wanzang Mountain, waiting for Ye Fan to appear, and then attacked and killed him.

Now Xue Qingcang says that Ye Fan's injury is healed, this...

"The best medicine!" Xue Qingcang roared, "Ye Fan must have found the best medicine, so he can heal so quickly."

"wrong."

Jizo Bodhisattva shook his head.

The *Platycodon grandiflorum* is not the best medicine, at best it can be called the semi-premium, but it shouldn't make Ye Fan heal and recover to the peak.

He knew Ye Fan's injury.

When the physical body reached its limit, it almost collapsed; the life essence and blood were almost dried up, and his vitality was severely injured.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva couldn't think of it, Ye Fan's body contained the essence and blood under the Great Demon Overlord, overflowing with a trace of energy, helping Ye Fan to recover and break through.

"Ye Fan's qi luck was beyond my expectation. It is no wonder that Wang Qi technique saw purple qi soaring into the sky before. This is a symbol of the emperor's overlord."

"Kill Ye Fan, my luck will increase in the dark."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva became more determined, and included Ye Fan on the kill list.

He regained his senses, and there was a trace of cruelty in the depths of his eyes, and asked: "Patriarch Xue, where are you going?"

"Ye Fan and I have a feud, we can't stay in the Northern Wilderness Historic Site anymore. I want to go back to Kunlun."

"Where is your blood family strong, not with you? In your state, when seen by some beast kings, you will encounter accidents."

"In Wanzong Mountain, they separated."

"That's it."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva murmured, and then, with a fierce light in his eyes, he suddenly punched Xue Qingcang's heart with a punch, and grabbed Xue Qingcang's heart out.

Xue Qingcang's face solidified, and he looked at the blood hole in his heart in disbelief, and at the beating heart in the hands of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"you you you....."

"Sorry, I'm really sorry, instead of being eaten by the Beast King, it's better to make me cheaper and help me recover from my injury."

The corners of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's mouth grinned to both sides, and he let out a gloomy laugh, and said: "Don't worry about the blood, go with peace of mind, I will avenge you, and I will definitely kill Ye Fan!"

Puff through.

Xue Qingcang fell unwillingly in the pool of blood, gradually dying out of his vitality, not scorning his eyes.

Chapter 896: Framing

"It's really stupid to say that I have been separated from the strong blood family. Isn't this a chance to give me a shot in vain?"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva looked at the corpse in a pool of blood with a sneer on his face.

"The sixth level of the blood demon is very good. The life essence and blood can help me recover a lot of injuries."

"It's impossible to kill Ye Fan, let's withdraw first, and look for opportunities in the future."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva rolled up the corpse of Xue Qingcang and left. He first found a safe place, drained the blood of Xue Qingcang and swallowed it, recovering his injuries seven or eighty-eight.

Afterwards, he chopped off the head of Xue Qingcang and came to the North Desolate East City.

That night, he hung his head on the top of the city gate and attached a sentence--

This is the end of Ye Fan's offending me. The blood family and the old Guihai tribe's dog offal, washing their necks and waiting for me.

"Ye Fan, good luck to you."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva sneered and left the Northern Wilderness overnight and hurried to the Qinling Mountains.

Ye Fan is now healed. It is too difficult for him to kill. Instead of spending time in the Northern Wilderness and worrying about meeting, it is better to go to Qinling.

The task given to him by the Lord Buddha was to go to the sacred palace of the Zhongnan Mountain Sect in Qinling Mountains to find out about the truth.

The next day, the sky was bright.

A scream sounded outside the city, and then the news spread like a hurricane.

—The Patriarch of the Blood Family, Xue Qingcang, fell, and was beheaded by Ye Fan!

This is definitely a big storm.

Blood Qingcang, the existence of the pinnacle giant level, the Kunlun Blood Family Patriarch, needless to say his status in the martial arts world, now that he has fallen, it has caused an uproar.

The news spread rapidly throughout the Northern Wilderness, and there was a lot of discussion; more and more people gathered outside the city gate, looking at the **** head.

The eyes were wide open, the eyeballs protruding, as if they were about to pop out of the eye sockets, the boss with an open mouth, his face was covered with blue veins, it was obvious that Xue Qingcang couldn't catch his eyes.

I want to come too. I spent most of my life and became a peak-level powerhouse. It should have been a domineering blessing, but was beheaded by a rising star, how unwilling to be reconciled.

The blood family strong psychological defense line completely collapsed, crying loudly.

"Father!"

Suddenly, a hoarse cry rang out.

It is the son of blood jade.

He was injured by Ye Fan before and hid.

"Do not!"

Like the blood family powerhouse, he didn't believe it at first, but at this moment, he looked at the head of the blood Qingcang-that deadly scorpion head-the blood jade son can no longer control it, his eyes are dark, and he falls from the sky.

Young Master Xueyu had a gray head and face, stumbling towards the gate of the city, grabbing Xue Qingcang's head.

"Father, father...puff!"

"Little Lord!"

Young Master Xueyu spouted a few mouthfuls of blood one after another, his sadness was extreme.

Since childhood, Xue Qingcang has been doting on him.

Over the years, he has caused many misfortunes, but they were all settled by Xue Qingcang.

In the eyes of Young Master Xueyu, his father is his greatest patron and his patron saint.

But now, my father is dead.

There is no father anymore.

There is no more fatherly love.

My mother died early, and now my father is also dead, and he is an orphan.

Alas.

"Ah ah ah ah ah....."

Young Master Xueyu shed blood and tears, roared hoarsely, and his sad emotions attacked his heart. He spouted blood again.

This scene moved countless people.

"Hey, Young Master Blood Jade is really miserable, and his status in the Blood Family must have plummeted."

"The master, the blood family, and other ancient races, the internal competition is also fierce. His grandfather blood demon is dead, and his father Xue Qingcang is also dead, and there is no backing anymore."

"Yes, the future situation of Young Master Xueyu is not optimistic, Ye Fan has driven him to a dead end."

"I have to say that Ye Fan was ruthless enough to slay the blood demon and the blood Qingcang. The blood family's two strongest combat powers were beheaded, and the blood family's vitality was greatly injured."

"Ugh....."

Young Master Xueyu listened to these comments in his heart, and he was indeed very worried about his future and circumstances, but he couldn't take care of that much now.

He has only one thought at the moment:

——Behead Ye Fan to avenge his grandfather and father as well!

eye for eye! !

"Ye! Fan!"

A few words popped between the teeth of Young Master Xueyu, murderous and resentful.

The powerful blood family reminded: "Young Master, Ye Fan is invincible. So many powerful people can survive the siege, and the luck is too strong. Let's not be impulsive, go back to Kunlun immediately, and consider the long-term plan."

Young Master Xueyu squinted and said in a deep voice, "Going back to the clan, a power struggle will surely arise. You are my father's most loyal followers. I hope you will support me."

"Young Master, rest assured, we will support you with all our strength and follow you to the death."

"good!"

"Back to Kunlun, I want to enter the restricted area to practice. Use my life to bet on my rapid progress."

Everyone heard this sentence.

There was a shiver.

Young Master Xueyu made up his mind to bet on a future regardless of his life. It was helpless to think about it carefully, and to practice step by step would not be Ye Fan's opponent at all.

Only take the extreme route.

The blood family hurried away.

Ye Fan's name is still being discussed.

Countless monks regarded Ye Fan as an idol, especially young monks.

all of these.

Ye Fan didn't know yet.

They left Wanzang Mountain.

This trip to the North Wilderness is indeed rich and colorful, and Ye Fan has gained a lot.

The overlord body is great, this is his greatest support and confidence.

A group of people entered the city.

Suddenly the monks on the road changed their expressions, swarming away, looking at Ye Fan from a distance, his eyes flashed with awe and jealousy.

"What's the matter?"

"Am I so scary?"

Ye Fan felt something was wrong, so he grabbed a master and asked, "Say, what's the situation?"

Puff through.

How could this master take care of the upper part, and kneel down under all eyes, crying, "Tianshi Ye, please forgive me, don't kill me."

"Why did I kill you? We have no grievances and no grudges. To answer my question, what's wrong with you?"

"Master Ye, no one dare to provoke you now in the Northern Wilderness. You have killed all the blood Qingcang. It's too cruel."

"Xue Qingcang is dead?"

"Um, didn't you kill it."

Ye Fan's face was gloomy, so special, he was planted and blamed again.

who is it?

Ksitigarbha?

He is the only suspect.

"Go ahead."

Ye Fan waved his hand, this grandmaster ran away like a pardon, and in front of Ye Fan, he didn't dare to use the Imperial Sky Technique.

Came to an inn.

The boss directly arranged the best guest room for Ye Fan and his party.

"The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is really ruthless. Killing the blood and blaming you, what are you going to do now?"

"What else can I do, I can't say it clearly, it can only suppress the Ksitigarbha. However, I think Ksitigarbha is no longer in the Northern Wilderness."

It is easy to think of this. He beat the blood Qingcang, and the Earth Store Bodhisattva caught the blood Qingcang, and the Blood Qingcang must have told the Earth Store Bodhisattva about his situation.

Knowing that he is healed, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva will definitely not fight with him again. Leaving the Northern Wilderness is the best choice.

The blood family powerhouses and the people of the Guihai ancient tribe should have left, worrying about being found by him.

Beihuang is not lively anymore.

Anyway, the Beihuang incident came to an end, and Ye Fan would also leave, going back and using the treasure medicine to reinvent his sisters.

"Ye Fan, what are your plans now, will Shi Huang's tomb be opened?"

"Not urgent."

Ye Fan shook his head.

The Brahmin master will "calculate the law of heaven", predicting good and bad luck, and the first emperor's mausoleum will inevitably be bad. If you go to open it now, it may be looking for death.

"The Mausoleum of the First Emperor is definitely a great treasure, but it also contains the terror and disaster. We will undoubtedly bear the brunt of opening it. Moreover, it does not mean that it is ours, and it will attract countless powerful people."

"At that time, maybe all the hidden ancient tribes and old monsters in the entire martial arts world will appear. You know, that is the Mausoleum of the First Emperor. The treasures in it are from the pre-Qin period, and they are far beyond the current resources."

"What I think is, after the corpse emperor's dragon slaying plan is over, I will fight and start the emperor's tomb."

Nalanruo said: "The corpse king is mysterious and the plan to kill the dragon is vague. Who knows when it will end."

Ye Fan said, "In the dark, I have a hunch that the layout of the corpse emperor is about to end. Let's wait and see. I want to leave the Northern Wilderness and go back to Beiliang City before then. How about you?"

Qi Tiandao: "I want to travel all over the famous mountains and rivers of Daxia, looking for treasures and improving my strength."

Nalanruo said: "I will go back to Tongyougu, and then go to Kunlun for a round. Kunlun is the biggest treasure in Daxia, much larger than the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness. Ye Fan, you have to go around when you have time. There must be gains."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "That's for sure. When I finish my work, I will go to Kunlun."

Gulot shrugged and said, "The God of Water is in your hands. I must be following you."

"Brother Ye Fan, take me with you. I am very powerful and can help you a lot."

"The relationship is good, your plum blossom mark is simply a treasure to me, and it can predict good and bad luck. However, Granny Plum doesn't think I will abduct you and pursue it."

"No, my mother-in-law told me to go down to the Tianshan Mountains, just for experience."

"Mr. Meihua is really big-hearted to let you, such a little girl, go down to Tianshan alone."

Ye Fan rubbed the head of the little virgin, and he also had calculations in his heart. Of course, he was not calculating the virgin, but the brahman master.

The brahmin master taught the little virgin "Brahman Gate", "Electric Light God Walking", and "Calculating the Way of Heaven", which can predict the position of the little virgin in the mind of the Brahman master. Is very important.

By holding the little virgin in your hands, you will be able to contain the Brahmin master in the future.

Ye Fan was never afraid of playing tricks and making calculations.

Of course, he will not harm the little virgin. This little girl is beautiful, lively and cute. Normal people are reluctant to hurt, and it is too late to like.

Chapter 897: Thrilling

"Boss! Boss!"

Just when Ye Fan and his party were about to leave, Bai Fox looked for it.

He was ashamed and crying and said, "Boss, you are so unconscionable. You don't care about me. I almost got **** to death."

"What's the matter?"

"Before the war, you all went to Wanzang Mountain. I couldn't get in. Later, I was targeted by the blood family powerhouse. He knew that I was your little brother and wanted to kill me. Fortunately, I was clever and escaped. After turning around, I finally found you, my dear boss..."

"It's all right."

Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry, and threw the white fox a peerless medicine of ordinary quality.

"Thanks for your hard work, this is a reward."

"Thank you, boss."

The white fox's eyes bloomed with gratitude and tears, and he was even more determined to follow Ye Fan.

Grunt.

Swallow the treasure medicine and start to break through on the spot.

Ye Fan is here, everything is very simple, the white fox quickly digested the power of the medicine, and successfully promoted to the Beast King, which can be regarded as the ranks of the real strong.

"what?"

Ye Fan found some clues.

The white fox's hair has changed from white to silver, just like Ye Fan's silver hair, shimmering with a gentle luster.

"Boss, do you have a peerless medicine? Give me a few more pills, I can evolve."

"Seeing that, my hair has turned silver, and I have gradually begun to evolve towards the pre-Qin alien species Silvermoon Sky Fox. In the next step, I can grow a pair of wings."

"Think about it, it's so cool."

The Tianshan maiden patted the white fox... No, it should be called the silver fox now, and said: "It is so easy to evolve into a pre-Qin alien species. I have a lot of fierce beasts in captivity in Tianshan, all with a trace of the pre-Qin alien bloodline, but for so many years since then, there hasn't been much evolution. Only one has an extraordinary talent and a bit of accomplishment, but it is far from the pre-Qin alien level."

Nalanruo said: "Indeed, if you want to evolve into a pre-Qin alien, first of all, the martial arts world must reach the level of the pre-Qin period. This is almost impossible, which means that the pre-Qin alien cannot exist."

When Qi Tian heard this, he was anxious, and asked, "Where is the Dapeng Egg? Can it not be hatched?"

Nalanruo said: "It can be hatched. The Dapeng egg that you stolen is very vigorous, and it is 70% to 80% likely to hatch. But unfortunately, the environment is not good and the Dapeng grows slowly, and it is impossible to reach the pre-Qin alien level. Enough to gallop the current fierce beast world."

Ye Fan slapped his tongue and sighed: "It's a pity that the decline of the environment has led to the decline of martial arts, and many things have disappeared. This is a great loss. But after all, we are human beings. This is the result of the evolution of heaven and earth. We have no ability to go. Change the world."

"Not much to say, I have to go to Beiliang City, who will be with me?"

In the end, Qi Tian left alone, and Gulot, Nalanruo and the Tianshan maiden followed Ye Fan to Beiliang City.

Ancient city airport.

The silver fox reluctantly left.

Ye Fan comforted: "I'm going to pass away from the secular world. You can't follow me. It will scare people. You and the giant panda and the pangolin emperor will cultivate in the Northern Wilderness. If you are in danger, go to the depths of the Wanzang Mountain to find the poisonous dragon. In addition, if you have a good mouth, you can also fool the poisonous dragon to ask for some training resources. I think that poisonous dragon's head is not flexible and its IQ is not high."

A poof.

In the depths of Wanzang Mountain, Dulong sneezed.

A hurricane was set off.

"Who is scolding me secretly? Is it Ye Fan? This kid must scold me for being stupid. When he was fooled by a few words, he gave out ten peerless treasures. Heh, as everyone knows, the catastrophe is not far away. I just need help. It's a fool."

Dulong snorted coldly, and entered a deep sleep state again.

...

Ye Fan left.

There are many eyeliners around the airport, many of which belong to the six ancient tribes. They are worried that Ye Fan will come to destroy their tribe.

Now that Ye Fan left the Northern Wilderness, the forces that had feuded with Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why don't you let me take Ling'er?" Nalan Ruo asked puzzledly on the plane.

"Ling'er needs experience, always under your protection is no good."

"She would be dangerous by herself."

"Don't worry, I have already told the three silver foxes to take care of them, and there will be no trouble." Ye Fan is very confident. In addition to the three small silver foxes, there is also Ye Chen.

This guy is still in the Northern Wilderness, and it is impossible to ignore Ye Ling'er, who is his sister.

...

Beiliang City.

Gai Jiuyou stood at the head of the city, watching the power army retreat, and the yellow sand rolled.

at the same time.

The news of the ancient sites was also received, and he was shocked by what Ye Fan did.

"Good boy, strong luck, worthy of being a young supreme."

"Marshal, are you going to be canonized now?" He Ning asked.

"hold on."

Gai Jiuyou groaned: "Tianzhu Buddhism is about to move. I hope Ye Fan will slay the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, fight Buddhism, and then throw out the title of 'Young Supreme' to activate the entire martial arts world."

He Ning worried: "The Corpse Emperor's situation is getting bigger and bigger, what on earth is he going to do?"

Gai Jiuyou snorted coldly: "No matter what he wants to do, in Daxia, he wants to make a mess, but he doesn't have enough to watch."

That evening.

Ye Fan arrived in Beiliang City.

City Lord's Mansion.

Gai Jiuyou invited Ye Fan and others to a banquet, pushing the cup and changing the cup, and they had a very happy conversation.

"Marshal, I still owe you the head of the Lord, and I will give it to you in the future."

"It's easy to talk."

"Now the power army has retreated, and it seems that it will not attack Beiliang City in a short time. This is all your credit. You have suppressed the Seagod."

The army of supernatural powers retreated, and even the garrison retreated eight hundred miles away from Beiliang City and near the sea, ready to evacuate from land at any time.

The purpose is to worry that Ye Fan will kill him.

Although Poseidon was eager to save the girl, he was not a fool, and the meaningless sacrifice was meaningless.

"Water god, your father doesn't want you." Ye Fan looked at the water **** who was attending the meal and said jokingly.

"Don't disgust me." Water God responded coldly.

"This time I am going to pass away from the secular world, and I will bring Gulot, do you want to be together? If you don't, then stay in the City Lord's Mansion."

"Let's go together, I will be suffocated to death in the city lord's mansion. I also want to see the world of Daxia."

"Okay, Gulot is here, I'm sure you won't mess up."

This is not only for the **** of water, but also for Gulot to hear.

Gulot said: "Don't worry, we are not fools. If we make chaos in Daxia, we will definitely die and we will not be able to escape."

"It's good to know."

Ye Fan raised his wine glass.

After the banquet, Gai Jiuyou called Ye Fan alone, went to the back garden, and said: "You are fighting Buddhism. Be careful about this. Buddhism is not a good stubborn."

"Am I a good stubborn? Now that I meet the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, even if I can't suppress it, I can beat him very embarrassed."

"It's good if you have this strength, but don't be careless. Although Ksitigarbha is the four great bodhisattvas, it is not ranked in the top ten in Buddhism strength."

"Can't you make the top ten?" Ye Fan was startled. Ji Zang was so strong that he couldn't even make the top ten.

That at least shows that Buddhism has ten bald donkeys that are stronger than Ksitigarbha.

As expected of Buddhism, it was really terrifying.

Gai Jiuyou said: "Under the Buddha, there are ancient Buddhas. Some top ancient Buddhas are similar to those of the Buddha. The Buddhist heritage is unfathomable, and Tianzhu is the Tiger's Lair. Because of this, Daxia didn't take Tianzhu back. It was given to Buddhism to enclose land."

"Of course, millions of iron hoofs and thermal weapons bombed, it is no problem to destroy Tianzhu, but the impact is too great, and the country does not want to see this."

"Telling you this is to make you pay attention in the future. If you really kill the Ksitigarbha, then the ancient Buddha will be dispatched."

Ye Fan remembered it in his heart.

The next morning.

The group boarded the fighter plane and left Beiliang.

The fighter first flew to the Shiwan Mountain in Qingzhou, sent Nalanruo back to the valley, and then flew to the central capital.

Just left the northern wasteland.

Sudden.

An extremely powerful breath enveloped the fighter plane and penetrated into the cabin, not to mention Nalanruo and the others, even Ye Fan's body was stiff.

The strong.

Super terrifying powerhouse.

Invincible.

Everyone was facing a big enemy, their faces changed a lot, but they couldn't do much.

Because of this existence, fighters and everything can be destroyed in an instant.

They are simply unable to resist.

"Chatter."

The cold laughter was faint.

"It's a good kid, this kind of luck is rare, I don't know where I can go."

"Don't let me down."

The voice was hoarse, looming, and illusory; then the existence was hidden in the billowing evil spirits, heading toward the west, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The breath of terror disappeared.

Everyone gradually settled down.

"It's so scary. I don't feel the slightest ability to resist. What a big person." The Tianshan virgin has a lingering heart, and her face is pale.

"This should be a big figure at the level of the corpse emperor, why does it appear here?" Ye Fan was surprised and didn't think much, because it didn't make any sense.

Those big people, who knows what to do.

Presumptuous guesswork is not good.

The fighter plane continued to fly... entered the Qingzhou realm, and suddenly the same feeling came back.

Another breath enveloped the fighter, the same as the previous one, terrifying, Ye Fan and the others were not capable of it.

The difference is that before, it was a weird and weird aura; but this aura was extremely cold to the extreme.

"Little Aruo, if you haven't seen it for many years, your Dao heart has also begun to shake, even you don't know it. I said back then that this road is not easy to follow, and you don't listen. Well, everyone has their own lives. "

In the chill, an old woman muttered to herself while looking at the fighter.

Then he also left towards the West.

"What's the matter?"

"The two auras are different. They are two big men. The world is really going to change drastically. Such big men are beginning to come out of the world."

Nalanruo said nothing.

Because of that breath, she felt a touch of familiarity.

Master?

A figure appeared in Nalanruo's mind, which was a bit strange, because the old master hadn't appeared for many years, and Tongyougu thought her old man had fallen.

The fighter plane arrived near the Shiwanda Mountain, and Nalanruo bid farewell to Ye Fan.

Two days later.

Ye Fan and the others arrived in the central capital.

at the same time.

Outside of the Western Territory, before Tianzhu, the overlord-level powerhouses are gathering...

Chapter 898: Four overlords

Before Tianzhu, there was a big river that stretched for thousands of miles, dividing the land.

Behind this big river is the territory of Tianzhu.

This river was ordered by Buddhism as: the river of life and death.

This is naturally an invitation from the corpse emperor.

The stalwart man is the corpse emperor, the controller of the corpse man organization, and the initiator of the dragon slaying plan.

The corpse emperor wore a half-skeleton mask.

But judging from the exposed half of his face, this is definitely a heroic man.

Those eyes are as deep as the starry sky, like the sea, like an abyss, as if they have magical power, seeping into the depths of the soul, making people shudder.

"I'm late."

At this time, a vigorous voice came, and the world was frozen by the extreme cold.

Even the river of life and death has been frozen a lot.

In the cold, an old woman walked out with a cane in her hand.

The old woman is not young anymore, with white hair, but there are not many wrinkles on her face. She can still see that she is a beauty. It is expected that she will be overwhelmed when she is young.

"True person Tongyou, you are not too late, who hasn't arrived yet."

The corpse emperor smiled.

Tongyou real person, the founder of Tongyougu.

Nalanruo's master.

Ye Fan's fighter was shrouded in terror for the second time, and that was what she did.

"boom!"

At the right time, I only saw a light of Buddha rising into the sky in Tianzhu.

The Buddha's voice is curled up, as if countless monks are chanting sutras, shocking the heart and soul.

A majestic man came from the sky, behind a large circle of sunlight, the Buddha's light was shining, very dazzling.

"I have seen the corpse emperor, the old demon, and the real person Tongyou."

"The Lord Buddha is polite."

Four people fell on the ice.

The east, west, north and south forces, four directions, without words, seem to be fighting in secret.

These are the real four overlords.

It is the top existence in the martial arts world, and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is in the North Wilderness, but if it is here, it is the younger brother.

moment.

True person Tongyou tapped the ice layer with his cane, and said faintly: "You don't need to test separately. At our level, what can be tested if you don't really fight."

"Hahaha."

The corpse emperor laughed, and then said, "Major Tongyou is right. If that's the case, then I will speak straight to the point."

"Speaking."

"The Dragon Slaying Plan is in its late stages, and it won't be long before I will take action personally. At that time, I will need your help and help me to break the ground."

"What the **** are you doing?" Ancient Evil said.

"Buddha, old demon, Tongyou real person, are you willing to be at this level in this life? It stands to reason that we can all continue to rush, but it is a pity that the martial arts are withered and the environment is shackles, restricting our development."

The three Buddha's faces were solemn.

The corpse emperor's eyes were sharp, and said: "I want to change this environment, create another glorious pre-Qin period, and push martial arts to its original peak."

The three Buddha masters were shocked.

This is a big ambition.

This is indeed a big event that broke the world.

Enough to subvert the entire world.

The corpse emperor was so courageous, it must be said that the three Buddha masters admired it.

However, admire is one thing, whether it can be done.

In theory, it is basically impossible.

The Buddha said: "Scorpion Emperor, although your vision is good, it is basically impossible to succeed."

True person Tongyou sighed: "Two thousand years of vicissitudes of life, how can you change the world, even if we join hands, it is too small."

The ancient evil demon said gloomily: "Scorpion Emperor, do you have a bad brain, or do you know some big secret. For us to help you, you must show your sincerity and share the secret."

The Corpse Emperor lowered his eyebrows and shook his head: "Sorry, it's not good for you to know too much. I'll give you a chance to bet on a future."

The three Buddha masters looked unhappy.

The Corpse Sovereign continued: "Buddha Lord, Daxia Human Sovereign is not easy. The reason for not showing up is actually using my hands to disrupt the martial arts world. Finally, she came forward to suppress everything and take the opportunity to clean the martial arts world."

"Don't think that it is safe for Buddhism to hide in Tianzhu. It may also be the target of cleaning. You may even be the first one."

"Old demon, don't say anything. If you hide in the Fallen Soul Ditch forever, if you are born and walk around, you will definitely be liquidated by the Emperor. You ask yourself, do you want to die in the dark Fallen Soul Ditch? "

"True person Tongyou, I won't say anything about you and the Emperor Daxia, you know it in your heart."

Master Tongyou's face darkened, and the Buddha's and ancient evil spirits were also very heavy.

The Emperor of Great Xia is indeed unfathomable.

Definitely a hero.

Cleaning the martial arts world, this is what Daxia Human Emperor has always wanted to do.

The corpse emperor made a mess and gave him a good reason.

As long as the Dragon Slaying Plan ends, Daxia Human Emperor will show up, and then who knows what will happen.

"To be honest, I'm also betting."

"If I win the gambling, I will be able to gain infinite benefits; if I lose the gambling, my life will disappear and the ashes will be wiped out."

"It's impossible for you to be alone. At this point, you must enter the game."

The corpse king's tone was very domineering, which made the three Buddha masters very dissatisfied, but helpless.

When they came to see the corpse emperor, they had already entered the game.

The ancient evil demon was the first to pervert, and said coldly: "Fine, I'll go crazy with you. Anyway, I have lived long enough to fall, no matter how bad it is."

Tongyou Zhen said: "I have a grudge with Daxia Human Sovereign, presumably this is the reason why the Corpse Sovereign took advantage of me."

The corpse emperor smiled without saying a word.

True person Tongyou sighed, "If that's the case, let's do it together."

"Buddha, how about you?"

"This matter is too risky, I don't know what you are going to do, but one thing is certain, you have to deal with the Emperor."

"good."

The corpse emperor confessed without shyness.

The Buddha's face was stern, and he hesitated: "This is crazy. I have the whole Buddhism behind me and countless disciples. If I fail, the price will be too great."

The old demon sneered and said: "What I just said is very clear. Buddhism is the thorn in the eyes of the emperor. Do you think that you can avoid the emperor's purge without participating? I think the emperor is the first to destroy your Buddhism."

The corpse emperor said: "Buddha Lord, sorry, if you don't agree, then I will choose Tianzhu in the final battlefield."

"you dare!"

"Joke, I dare to deal with the Emperor, there is nothing I dare not do. If you don't agree to join the group, I will transfer the battlefield and force you to join the group."

"The corpse emperor, you are too much."

"No way, Buddhism is a force that cannot be underestimated. Zongsheng Palace will definitely help the Emperor. I need you to check and balance Zongsheng Palace."

"Back then, the last Buddha lord and the former Zongsheng Palace lord clashed, but the Buddha lord was disappointed. Don't you want to find a place?"

The Lord Buddha said angrily: "Don't talk about it."

The corpse emperor no longer said much.

On the river of life and death, deathly silence.

a long time.

The Lord Buddha took a deep breath and gritted his teeth and said: "I agree to join the group, but the battlefield needs to be in Zhongnan Mountain."

"In fact, there are two battlefields, one is Zhongnanshan and the other is Kunlun. Each has its advantages and disadvantages. I haven't decided yet."

"Zhongnanshan, fight directly against Zongsheng Palace, and I will deal with them. As for the Emperor, I will not confuse your affairs."

"Can."

"Then it's settled, wait for my news. Of course, you can also bring in friends. The more the stronger the better, the best hegemony level. Even the ordinary strong, it's just cannon fodder, and it doesn't make any sense."

After the corpse emperor finished speaking, he left through the air.

The Lord Buddha looked at the sky and hummed: "The corpse emperor is really crazy, he will fail in all likelihood. Are we really crazy with him?"

Zhenren Tongyou and the old demon looked at each other, guessing that the Buddha is mainly playing tricks, and may be confronted with Zongsheng Palace at that time, and will not use all his strength to leave a way for himself and Buddhism.

"You do it yourself."

Real person Tongyou said meaningfully, leaving the ancient evil demon.

On the river of life and death, the Buddha's face was ugly, and he mocked himself: "A bunch of lunatics, my Buddhism has a great cause, who can destroy me. However, you can't offend the corpse emperor, otherwise the battlefield will choose Tianzhu, which will be a great blow to Buddhism. . I have to think of a way to get the best of both worlds."

Chapter 899: Reinvent the sisters

The central capital.

Ye Fan did not go to Tianzun Mansion, but first came to Bian Que Mansion. Sixth Sister Tang Ying was still recovering here.

The second sisters at Tianzun Mansion did not come into contact with the martial arts world, the news was blocked, and they did not know what happened to him in the Northern Wilderness; the sixth sister was different, it was Hou Ye, who must understand the matter of the Northern Wilderness.

Before he suspended his death, the news came back, and Ye Fan decided that his sixth sister Tang Ying was heartbroken.

So now she is the first one to come to see Tang Ying to report that she is safe.

The God of Water and Gulot came to Daxia Capital for the first time, and everything felt very novel, modern and technological.

In addition, unlike the capital of Eagle Country, Daxia Capital still has a taste of vicissitudes of life and simplicity.

This is the historical foundation.

This is unmatched by Eagle Country.

"Bian Que."

Entering the mansion, Ye Fan shouted.

A few seconds later.

A beautiful shadow floated, and it was Tang Ying.

"Xiao Fan."

"Sister, I'm back."

Tang Ying whimpered with tears, hugged Ye Fan, and complained: "You kid, you really don't worry. The previous intelligence said that you fell, but it made me feel uncomfortable."

"Sister, I worry about you, I didn't tell the second sister them."

"I'm not a fool."

Tang Ying touched Ye Fan's face, squeezed Ye Fan's body, and really felt the power of Ye Fan's body.

Even if Ye Fan condensed his breath to the extreme, there was still power in the air.

This kind of breath and power shocked Tang Ying.

Tang Ying was already the pinnacle of the second stage of the transformation, and one step forward was the giant of the third stage, and he was shocked by Ye Fan's breath.

Tang Ying didn't know that Ye Fan would kill the giants as if cutting a watermelon in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness.

Now, only the existence of pinnacle giants and higher can make Ye Fan serious.

"What are these three?"

"The demigod of the power organization, this is the water **** Alice; this one, has left the power organization and joined my Tianzun Temple, Gulot is also a demigod."

Tang Ying was shocked again.

Good guy, Ye Fan actually suppressed two demigods, and they seemed to be tamed.

Where is this kid now?

"Sister, I am a Tianshan virgin, and my mother-in-law gave me the name Jiang Ayao." The little virgin is very lively and familiar.

Tianshan.

This is a great place.

It is said that the mother-in-law Meihua, one of the three major casual cultivators, lives in Tianshan in seclusion.

"She is a disciple of Granny Meihua." Ye Fan said with a smile.

"Hello." Tang Ying fell off and said: "Come in and sit down, Xiao Fan, you and I will talk about your experience in the Northern Wilderness."

"no problem."

Ye Fan picked up some important events and narrated them, and Tang Ying was shocked to hear them.

When he heard that Ye Fan was besieged and killed by many top powerhouses, and when there was no way to survive, Tang Ying grabbed his heart; heard that many friends helped Ye Fan, and finally Ye Fan escaped and was born a blessing in disguise, and his strength rose greatly. , I was overjoyed and laughed.

"Xiao Fan, you are truly a legend."

"Your luck is invincible, you can be described as the son of destiny."

Tang Ying gave a thumbs up.

Then he sighed: "My sister is too weak and can't help you now."

"Who said that, sister, I will give you a chance to reinvent yourself."

"what?"

Under Tang Ying's puzzled eyes, Ye Fan took out a high-quality peerless medicine.

Bian Que was attracted by the strong fragrance of medicine.

"Master, this precious medicine is good." Bian Que is already drooling. He is very old. If he can get a high-quality peerless medicine, he can also strengthen his body and prolong his life.

"There are only three precious medicines. I will give my sisters a new reincarnation for the time being. You can go back a little bit."

"It should be."

Ye Fan now has three treasures, two of high quality, and one of ordinary quality.

Now there is no problem with presenting one to Tang Ying to help Tang Ying step into the Threefold of Transformation Realm and become a great master.

"Xiao Fan, this is too expensive, you need to practice, improve your strength, you can use it yourself."

"Sister, you are my elder sister, one of my dearest people, what is this. When necessary, I will not hesitate to use my natural blood to help you."

Tang Ying's moved tears filled her eyes.

"Sister, let's start right away. With my help, you can easily dissolve the power of the advanced treasure medicine, help you break through and become a giant."

"Then sister, you're welcome."

Tang Ying came to the bedroom, sat cross-legged on the bed, and swallowed the precious medicine.

Suddenly the body roared.

Ye Fan flicked his finger, and a qi and blood rushed into Tang Ying's body, instantly suppressing the energy of the high-grade treasure medicine, making him afraid to make chaos, docile and well-behaved.

The power of the medicine began to nourish Tang Ying's body.

boom!

Tang Ying's clothes disappeared in ashes, and she couldn't help lying down.

Ye Fan showed a perfect carcass before his eyes.

He was taken aback.

A flame of doubt rose from the bottom of my heart.

The elder sister's body is too beautiful, unlike the eldest and second elder sisters who are soft; because Tang Ying is a martial artist and is in the army, she is a force-type beauty.

The vest line is simply beautiful.

Ye Fan didn't avoid his gaze, anyway, it was his sister, what was she afraid of.

Tang Ying was reborn.

The flesh, bones, and skin have undergone changes, ruptured again and again and then reborn again.

This process is very painful.

However, with the assistance of Ye Fan, while Tang Ying was transforming, he also performed medical skills to help Tang Ying alleviate his pain and make Tang Ying completely transform to the greatest extent.

"scold!"

Suddenly, a sharp breath burst from Tang Ying's body.

This breath surprised Ye Fan.

The skin is scratched.

Ye Fan's pupils contracted, how strong his body is now, this breath can easily scratch him, absolutely extraordinary.

"My sister is not an ordinary physique, she has a mystery, it's incredible."

Ye Fan was surprised and happy.

It can be seen that Tang Ying's physical body is growing rapidly, and that sharp aura is getting stronger.

In the end, Ye Fan had to step back.

Tang Ying's whole body is wrapped in breath, like a silkworm cocoon, transforming in it.

Ye Fan kept guarding in the bedroom every step of the way.

This process of transformation lasted a long time.

The next morning, finally, the cocoon broke.

The sharp breath exploded and then dissipated invisible.

Ye Fan came to the bed, Tang Ying was still asleep, but the transformation was over.

The realm of the three-tiered master of the transformation realm, the physical body is extraordinary, I don't know what physique it is.

But judging from the overall power, Tang Ying's combat power is probably already at the level of a medium giant.

The three giants of the transformation are also divided into many levels: such as the ordinary level that has just been promoted, and the medium, high, and peak in the future...

This is also a rough division.

At the same level, combat power is also different.

For example, Xue Qingcang is the pinnacle giant, and the ancestor of the fire race is also the pinnacle giant.

But Xue Qingcang is much stronger than the fire ancestor.

This involves factors such as talent, martial arts, cultivation methods, etc. The specific strength depends on actual combat.

"Um."

With a loud cry, Tang Ying opened her eyes leisurely.

She seemed sober.

I sat up, looked at myself, and said with a smile: "I broke through, and the sword heart seed in my body was activated, shaping the supreme sword body."

Ye Fan said, "Supreme sword body?"

Tang Ying explained: "As early as ten years ago, the foster father found a treasure in a historic site, Dongfu. It was a seed, containing the ultimate sword energy and sword intent, and then sealed in my body, and has been unable to activate it."

"Unexpectedly, I was activated when I broke through to the triple state of Transformation Realm. In my mind, there are some inheritance memories that tell me that this is the supreme sword body, which is a very rare physique. This physique cultivates kendo like a fish in water, and it is a one in itself. Handle Excalibur."

"I can see it." Ye Fan nodded to himself, this supreme sword body is indeed powerful.

Tang Ying is only a medium-sized giant now, and he can scratch his body. If Tang Ying becomes a peak giant, he will be able to deal with Dacheng hegemony.

The world is big and the mystery is endless.

Don't be arrogant.

Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

"Ah."

Tang Ying realized that she and Ye Fan had met frankly and was a little shy, and then she got out of the bed without evasiveness and went to the cabinet to find new clothes on the bed.

Ye Fan's eyes were worth it.

That shivered...

"Sister, you really don't shy away."

"Don't hide anything, you are my brother, it's okay to be seen by you."

As a strong man, Tang Ying is very open-minded.

She took Ye Fan's arm and walked out of the boudoir; Gulot and Alice, the **** of water, came to face each other.

"Miss Tang, you have broken through. What a sharp aura." Gulot was slightly startled.

"Little achievement." Tang Ying nodded.

Gulot and Alice glanced at each other, feeling uneasy in their hearts.

Is martial arts really so strong?

Is genetic modification really a side effect? Martial arts is the kingly way?

"Sister, let's go to Tianzun Mansion. I still have two precious medicines. I want to give my second sister, third sister or sister Yaoguang a reborn."

Tianzun Mansion.

Su Muyu, Xia Yaoguang, Han Bing, and Yue Linglong lived there, waiting for Ye Fan to return triumphantly.

When Tang Ying appeared holding Ye Fan in his arms, Tianzun Mansion burst into enthusiastic laughter.

After chatting for more than an hour, Ye Fan got into the topic.

Originally, Ye Fan was going to find an excuse for Su Muyu and Xia Yao to swallow the precious medicine.

Third sister Han Bing knows everything, and Yue Linglong doesn't need to take it for now.

But Su Muyu and Xia Yaoguang took the initiative to find Ye Fan and talked about martial arts, which shocked Ye Fan.

"Xiao Fan, you don't need to hide it. During this time, A Bing and Linglong have taught us a lot of knowledge, and we also know the existence of the martial arts world."

"sister..."

"Don't say anything. My sister doesn't blame you for concealing. My sister knows that you are for the good of everyone. Now, the situation in the world is unclear, for fear of chaos, and my sister wants to become stronger too, so that it won't become a burden to you."

Su Muyu was very firm.

She has always been a gentle woman, and at this moment, she seems to have become a female warrior.

"Me too!"

Xia Yaoguang pinched her pink fist and swore to herself.

"good!"

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

"Sister, then let's start, there will be pain, you have to endure. But rest assured, with me, you will not encounter accidents."

"Three sisters."

Ye Fan was about to call Han Bing over.

An ordinary treasure medicine and a high-level treasure medicine, with so much energy, Su Muyu and Xia Yaoguang, two ordinary women, simply couldn't bear it.

This is the amount for three people.

It can help the three sisters to transform, if the energy is not enough, Ye Fan also decides to use his own blood.

"Start!"

Ye Fan gave an order to deliver the boiled treasure potion into the three women's body.

Next.

It's a step-by-step transformation.

Tang Ying and Yue Linglong are waiting outside, looking forward to them. They don't know how the three sisters will change after the transformation.

Chapter 900: Unbelievable, sisters are extraordinary!

In the bedroom, Ye Fan's mouth was dry.

Like Tang Ying, the clothes of Su Muyu, Han Bing, and Xia Yaoguang were also wiped out, and the three white carcasses were in front of them, making Ye Fan's soul unsettled.

Any man will have a dream.

Ye Fan put aside his distracting thoughts and helped the three sisters to resolve the medicine.

Tang Ying is a great master, and his ability to endure pain is not comparable to Su Muyu's trio.

At this moment, the three of them were in anguish and their pretty faces were distorted.

Ye Fan felt very distressed.

He tried his best to help the three people resolve their pain and comfort them.

Time flickered, and an hour passed.

Han Bing's transformation has come to an end.

Compared to Su Muyu and Xia Yaoguang, she was a bit better, she was a killer, and she had good physical fitness.

"Om!"

At this moment, a strange aura burst out of Han Bing's body, lingering an indescribable meaning.

Ye Fan was alarmed.

what happened?

Could it be that the third sister's body was the same as the sixth sister's body, which was also planted with methods.

Ye Fan did not act rashly, fully guarded, ready to treat Han Bing at any time.

The transformation continues.

The breath bursting out of Han Bing's body was cold, and he was in a daze, as if the Shura battlefield had appeared, endless killings.

The ultimate pure killing intent, rippling out, made Ye Fan's hair down, unbelievable.

"What a strong killing intent."

"How can there be such a change in the third sister, what kind of physique is this?"

Ye Fan found that the killing intent became more and more violent, and the murderous intent became more and more substantial.

Han Bing's appearance and temperament have changed. Although the killer used to be cold, he does not have the cool and majestic temperament he is now.

It seems that she was born as a killer queen.

In the center of Han Bing's eyebrows, a dark red three-petaled flower appeared, blooming as if it had come to life.

gradually.

Murderous and intent to kill.

Han Bing gradually recovered his calm, but did not wake up.

at the same time.

On the other side, there was also an abnormal change.

Su Muyu's whole body is shrouded in brilliance, which is like a spring breeze.

Ye Fan felt that everything could be cured in Su Muyu's arms.

This phenomenon definitely didn't happen out of thin air, Ye Fan guessed that it had something to do with Su Muyu's physique.

"Sixth sister has a physique, and the second and third sisters are no exception. The eldest sisters may have them too. Good guys, sisters are extraordinary."

Ye Fan was inexplicably horrified, his back was hairy.

It can be expected that this is a pair of black hands manipulating behind their backs, and it is likely that they had already planted the means when they were young.

too frightening.

who is it?

Why do you want to do this.

Ye Fan was very irritable, and he was very upset with this feeling of being calculated and controlled by others.

It's like having a pair of eyes hanging high in the air, paying attention to him all the time; everything he does is in a glance, and there are no secrets.

After half an hour.

Han Bing regained consciousness.

"Sister, how is it?" Ye Fan couldn't wait to ask, he wanted to know the secret of his body.

"I....."

Han Bing held his forehead, seeming to sort out the memories in his mind.

For a moment, she was full of shock and said: "Xiao Fan, I have a lot of information in my mind. It turned out that there was a Killing Seed in my body, but now it is activated, I have awakened the Killing Body."

"Killing battle body!"

Ye Fan nodded, this matched the murderous intent and murderous intent just now.

Han Bing said: "In addition to the killing body, I still have some inheritance, some martial arts, and cultivation methods."

Ye Fan said, "Sister, this is your treasure. To be honest, Sister Six reborn and awakened the supreme sword body. Before, she had a sword heart seed in her body. Just like your situation, she gains a rare physique after activation."

Han Bing breathed a sigh of relief.

That's fine for Tang Ying, at least it shows that she is not special, not a monster.

"Second Sister and Sister Yaoguang haven't... Oh, why are the clothes gone."

"Sister, it's nothing to do with me, the medicine is too powerful, and your clothes are burnt clean with energy."

Han Bingqiao blushed, and quickly tore off a sheet and wrapped it around her body.

Not long after, Su Muyu woke up.

Upon inquiring, Su Muyu did the same, possessing undead seeds in his body, and obtained an undead body.

This physique is too bad.

Possess strong self-repair ability, and at the same time, blood also has healing ability.

In other words, if Ye Fan is injured, Su Muyu's blood can heal him.

Of course, Su Muyu's Immortal Body has just been activated, and its healing power is not great.

Once the immortal body is complete, it will be terrifying, and a drop of blood is a treasure.

"Second Sister's immortal body; Third Sister's slaughter body; Sixth Sister's supreme sword body."

"Good guys, they are all great physiques."

"I don't know what seeds are in the eldest sister, fourth sister, fifth sister, and seventh sister?"

"Who planted these seeds?"

"What a big man!"

Ye Fan didn't know whether this was a blessing or a curse. Looking at it now, the sisters have achieved great luck; but who can guess what will happen in the future.

Su Muyu also tore off the sheets and wrapped her body.

Waiting for Xia Yaoguang to wake up together.

Xia Yaoguang is ordinary and has no physique, but after this transformation, she is no longer an ordinary person.

Su Muyu and Han Bing now rely on their physiques to be able to compete with ordinary masters, but they still have no realm.

The next time is to practice as soon as possible to improve the realm.

Ye Fan believes that this is also very fast.

Because my sister has inheritance in her mind, it can be regarded as a divine enlightenment, and she can practice step by step without any bottlenecks.

Originally, Ye Fan thought that his sisters didn't have a physical training method, so he could teach the Tyrant Body Jue.

There is just one concern, that is, too many resources are needed to cultivate the Tyrant Body Jue. The older sisters are all cultivating the Tyrant Body Jue. Then there will be many bottomless pits, and they are simply not satisfied.

it's good now.

Each sister has a physique, so there is no need to practice Domineering Jue.

However, Ye Fan would definitely teach some secret techniques.

For example, Jiutian stunts, this one is the best; there are also "Dragon Fist" and "Heaven Punishment".

This is what Gai Jiuyou had instructed to learn from the emperor's emperor.

There is no way to teach Daoquan, besides, Daoquan is used in conjunction with the overlord body, even if it can be taught to sisters, they can't learn it.

What made Ye Fan excited was that the sisters did not hide and tuck them in, giving each other a lesson.

"Sixth Sister, if I don't practice swords, I won't learn swordsmanship; Sister, your immortal art needs to be matched with the immortal body, and I can't practice it either."

"The third sister's killing technique, I can practice it."

Ye Fan has inscribed five martial arts true meanings in the bronze hall of the Ye royal family.

Among them, there is the true meaning of killing.

Think about it, the true meaning of killing is combined with the technique of killing, that power, needless to say.

In fact, the best thing is the true meaning of killing, with the technique of killing, and the combat body of killing, the world that will kill will collapse.

It's a pity that the brand of killing true intentions in Ye Fan's mind could not be passed on to Han Bing.

However, Ye Fan secretly decided that in the future, he must take Han Bing to the Ye Royal Family and let Han Bing understand the true meaning of killing. This will be of great help and benefit to her practice of killing.