

## **Elegant SS 911**

Chapter 911: Playing with a bamboo basket

Ye Fan's face was surprisingly serious.

The mood is very solemn.

He hadn't thought of this back hand.

A large formation of 30,000 real Asuras, as well as King Asura waiting for an opportunity, is very dangerous, very dangerous.

It can be said that this is more thrilling than he was chased by many giants in the Northern Wilderness Historic Site.

King Shura said: "Ye Fan, I think that we are sympathetic opponents, and at the same time, I also cherish talents. In the future, I will control the world and need capable men. Therefore, I will ask you one last time if I am willing to practice the secret method and alienate into Shura. , For my use."

Ye Fan's mind turned sharply, thinking about the countermeasures to break the situation, and smiled: "You are not afraid that I will turn you back and kill you?"

"You don't know anything. If you practice the secret method of alienation, you will be completely controlled by me and obey me. It's like these 30,000 Shura, unconditionally obey my orders."

"I see."

Ye Fan understood that this secret method of alienation was actually to create puppets.

How could he agree.

King Shura seemed to know that Ye Fan couldn't agree. However, he found a breakthrough point and shouted: "Ye Fan, promise to alienate into Shura, I can let your sister go, how about?"

Ye Fan twisted his brows.

Zhong Ling immediately said: "King Shura, stop dreaming. If you want my brother to be your puppet, it's better to kill me. Don't waste your tongue any more. In a fight, it's not always the one who wins and who wins."

King Shura sneered: "Okay, you have the backbone and courage. That being the case, Ye Fan, you can taste the power of the slaying big formation."

Rumbling.

All of a sudden, the big array was moving.

Above Ye Fan's head, the rotating horror pattern hung down with mysterious brilliance. These brilliance were very strange and attacked the flesh.

"what!"

In an instant, Zhong Ling suffered an impact.

Her pretty face was pale, her cold sweat was like rain, and her mental state was a little fuzzy.

not good!

Ye Fan guessed what, this so-called trapped killing array, has the effect of alienation, can interfere with the spirit, drive people to become crazy, even destroy consciousness, and become a machine that only knows about killing.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan didn't have any scruples.

He must break this horrible formation as soon as possible. Although his body has already been affected by using Dao Fist twice, he used it for the third time, as expected, Ye Fan felt very tired, and a sense of weakness surged into his heart.

Everyone's methods are gathered in this fist, the true meaning of opening a mountain, the true meaning of Zhenhai, the power of vitality and blood...

This punch is also amazing enough.

This is the first time that Ye Fan has a strong body and has made an all-out effort.

This punch is Ye Fan's peak combat power.

"So strong!"

King Shura's face changed wildly.

Ye Fan's combat power shocked him, but at the same time he was extremely excited. He suppressed Ye Fan and alienated Ye Fan into a puppet, then he had a powerful cadre.

Even King Shura felt that eating Ye Fan should be of great benefit to him.

It is not unusual for the Shura tribe to devour creatures.

"Blow me!"

At this moment, King Shura was also crazy.

He ordered the Shura soldier to blow himself up.

These Shura fighters are all puppets, unconditionally obey orders. In an instant, 10,000 Shura soldiers rushed into the air with a strange pattern, and then blew themselves up.

boom!

Boom boom boom...

The self-detonation of 10,000 people is terrifying, but this is not the purpose of King Shura.

King Shura wants to condense the blood.

The blood of the Asura warriors was originally beyond ordinary people, and the blood of 10,000 gathered directly turned this area into a sea of blood.

"not enough!"

"Blow!"

"Blow!"

King Shura roared wildly, laughed grimly, his eyes turned blood red, his hair turned red, and it seemed that his body was a bit taller.

He can no longer be called a human.

He does not pity the lives of these Shura fighters. In his eyes, these trained fighters are nothing but tools.

The loss does not matter.

As long as you possess the secrets of alienation, you can continuously alienate and build an army of Shura.

Boom boom boom...

Another 10,000 Shura soldiers blew themselves up.

The sea of blood was surging again.

King Shura took a step and rushed into the sea of blood. He seemed to have transformed into the God of War of Shura. Yes, he was the truly terrifying Asura.

"Ye Fan!"

The voice of King Shura became vicissitudes of life.

He reached out his hand.

A terrifying claw came out from the sea of blood and confronted Ye Fan with this punch.

"boom!"

The moment of collision.

The sea of blood exploded, and the entrapment and killing array was shattered.

Ye Fan flew out, blood spurting wildly, because he was the first to protect Zhong Ling, cracks appeared in his body.

the other side.

King Shura was also beaten out of the Ashura form, but he beckoned, and a sea of blood enveloped him, nourished his body, and helped him recover from his injuries.

"hateful."

Zhong Ling looked extremely angry.

Ye Fan was beaten with blood, making Zhong Ling's eyes flushed. At this moment, Zhong Ling's body vibrated, and a Kunpeng phantom emerged.

Zhong Ling seems to be a different person.

The majesty is profound.

"Swallow!"

I only saw that the huge Kunpeng phantom was devouring blood crazily, and in the blink of an eye, the blood was reduced by one third.

King Shura was shocked.

At this moment, it has been reduced by half.

"Damn it!"

"Kill me, kill that woman!"

The King Shura ordered the Shura warriors to kill frantically.

Zhong Ling was not afraid.

The blood water absorbed by Kunpeng turned into pure energy under her transformation and injected into Ye Fan's body.

In an instant, Ye Fan's condition began to improve.

"Sister, awesome."

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

The operation of the Tyrant Body Art, using this pure energy to recover from the injury, is simply great.

These Shura's blood energy is very large, allowing Ye Fan's injuries to be quickly replenished.

"Bastard!"

King Shura almost vomited blood out of anger.

Ye Fan laughed: "King Shura, you are a hundred secrets, my sister is a variable, you didn't think of it."

"boom!"

While talking, Ye Fan punched a group of Asura fighters to death.

He kept shaking his fists, opening and closing, like a god, the Shura soldiers died one after another, and the blood was swallowed by Zhong Ling and turned into energy to feed Ye Fan back.

This cycle made Ye Fan stronger and stronger.

King Shura couldn't bear it anymore, he became crazy again, and seemed to be transformed into an Ashura again.

"It's hard to get over water."

King Shura shouted, actually controlling the sea to drown.

Suddenly drowned the two Ye Fan.

In the sea, Gang Qi had no effect, and Ye Fan's combat power was greatly reduced.

Swish.

The blackwater monkey population is here to kill.

This time, it was stronger than before, and several monkey king-level existences appeared in it, making Ye Fan a little anxious.

"Sister, let's go!"

Sixty to seventy percent of Ye Fan's injury recovered, he hugged Zhong Ling and rushed out of the dark sea area, heading for the passage, to go outside.



King Shura chased him unhurriedly and grinnedly said: "Ye Fan, even if the capital of sin is destroyed, I will kill you. To be honest, dozens of missiles are ready outside. As long as you take your head, you will undoubtedly die."

Ye Fan ignored it, and the speed got faster and faster.

Zhong Ling is very worried: "Xiao Fan, no, we are not capable of fighting dozens of missiles and countless firepower."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, trust me, and trust my brother."

"your brother?"

"Um."

Ye Fan's eyes were firm.

Once upon a time, he crossed the world battlefield and experienced countless life and death battles. Many times, his brothers' lives were entrusted to him, and he also entrusted his lives to his brothers.

This is a kind of trust.

The basis of this trust is self-confidence, self-confidence in strength.

King Shura felt something was wrong.

Ye Fan is not a fool, just rushing out like this, he will definitely die, but why doesn't he stop?

Could it be that.....

King Shura's face darkened.

at the same time.

The wellhead has seen it, and the light is getting bigger and bigger.

It's near!

It's near!

Getting closer!

Zhong Ling didn't dare to look, almost closed his eyes.

King Shura also gritted his teeth, his eyes were cracked, and he stared at the mouth of the well.

Must fire!

must!

"Huh!"

Finally, Ye Fan rushed out.

King Shura roared: "Fire, shoot me, bomb, bomb, bomb..."

Nothing happened.

In the next second, King Shura knew it was bad.

He did not hesitate, and returned to the dark sea.

All the sins can't stay.

It doesn't matter if you don't need the Shura Temple.

As long as he is still alive, the Asura Palace can be built again.

Ye Fan!

Unexpectedly, this time the clash, I still lost.

In my place, I can't even beat you!

However, these are irrelevant. When I open the Asura Secret Realm, everything will be settled. By then, I will become the master of the world, and how long will you be able to jump around?

King Shura sneered and disappeared underground.

on the ground.

Ye Fan patted Zhong Ling's head and smiled: "Sister, you can open your eyes."

"what?"

Zhong Ling squinted carefully.

Very calm.

There is no such thing as missile bombing.

"Boss!"

"Boss!"

"Boss!"

This is, when three figures come, they are astonishingly Bai Zhan, Chaos and Qiongqi.

In the capital, Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to notify the headquarters and dispatch the Heavenly King War Department.

so.

Ye Fan believed that Bai Zhan was enough to calm everything.

This is trust.

To cut their trust in vain.

The fact that Bai Zhan and the others did a good job, the Heavenly King's War Department arrived and immediately took control of the City Lord's Mansion.

"Good sister."

The three of Bai Zhan said hello.

"Hello."

Zhong Ling still doesn't know that Ye Fan is the lord of Tianzun Palace, but he knows that Ye Fan is powerful.

Ye Fan looked back at the mouth of the well, his face grim.

Bai Zhan said: "Do you want to chase in?"

"No, King Shura must have escaped from the dark sea. That guy is very cautious and will definitely leave a way for himself to survive."

"Alas, King Shura opened the Shura secret realm and released the creatures of the Shura clan. That was really a disaster." Zhong Ling said anxiously.

"It's okay now, King Shura doesn't have that strength. Besides, he just found clues to the secret realm of Shura, and doesn't know exactly where the secret realm is, so it's safe for the time being, so you don't need to worry too much."

"In addition, the power of science and technology cannot be underestimated. It is not that simple for the Asura clan to rule the world. The ambition of the Asura king will eventually be burned."

Ye Fan stopped thinking about this, and ordered: "King Shura runs away, then let's take the capital of sin."

Bai Zhan laughed: "I already had this idea."

"Go to the Asura Hall first, there should be many treasures of the Asura King..."

The voice hadn't fallen yet, and there was a huge roar in the distance, and the whole sin city shook, as if there was a big earthquake.

then.

Smoke billowed and mushroom clouds rose.

Ye Fan looked over there and said angrily: "The \*\*\*\* of King Shura was so willing to blow up the Temple of Shura...no, get out!"

"Boss!"

Chaos grabbed Ye Fan and said with a smile: "Don't worry, all the explosives in the City Lord's Mansion have been removed."

Ye Fan was startled, then gave a thumbs up.

"Good job, immediately deal with the ruins of the Asura Palace, and take over the Sin City as soon as possible."

Chapter 912: Take over the sin capital

In the Pacific Ocean, King Shura looked at the sinful capital from a distance, his expression full of resentment and unwillingness.

The Shura Temple was his painstaking effort, but just now, the headquarters exploded, all the backbones inside fell, all the storage resources were gone, and the smoke disappeared.

This is like a child who has been raising him so hard, pushing him into the fire pit with his own hands, and the heart of King Shura is bleeding.

But there is no way.

He couldn't leave those resources to Ye Fan.

In addition, King Shura also wanted to blow up the city lord's mansion, but he did not succeed. He knew that the people in the Tianzun Hall had dismantled the explosives buried in the city lord's mansion. This was also in King Shura's expectation. House.

"Ye Fan, I've written down this hatred. When I am successful in my cultivation, I will open the Asura Secret Realm and see when the time comes, who can be better!"

"I must want you to be my puppet!"

Murderous intent flashed in King Shura's eyes, and he was about to leave, suddenly a big handprint appeared and grabbed him.

This handprint is very powerful.

"who is it!"

King Shura was shocked.

Could it be that Ye Fan found him?

impossible.

How could it be so fast.

"puff!"

King Shura used many killing and cutting techniques, but none of them had any effect. They collapsed under his palm, and King Shura was hit and fell into the sea.

So strong!

Invincible, suspected to be a strong overlord.

escape.

King Shura only had this idea in his mind.

But.

A domain force enveloped him, making him immobile.

"Killing Realm."

King Shura screamed wildly.

His domain power is also very strong, full of the power of the killing attribute, and he didn't use it when he was confronted with Ye Fan.

It's not that King Shura didn't want to use it, but that the battle was too fierce and the power of the domain was not useful.

Now he showed it, but compared with that kind of domain power, it was undoubtedly insignificant.

"senior!"

King Shura shouted.

Can't beat, can only admit counseling.



"Senior is the overlord-level existence. Dealing with a junior of me is not glorious. Besides, I don't remember any overlord to provoke, whether there is any misunderstanding."

"bring it on."

The response is two words.

The paw print was born out of thin air, grabbed King Shura, and pulled it onto a nearby island.

Puff through.

King Shura fell to the ground.

In front of him, was a man wrapped in a black robe and a mask, with only his eyes leaking out.

Although he did not reveal his breath, King Shura knew that this person in front of him was a domineering existence and was invincible.

"I've seen seniors, I'm under Xiu Yu Chan, don't know the names of seniors?"

"Xiu Yu Cicada, very good, you have created a purely fragmented Shura body, but you are not a real Shura, because you did not condense the original seed of killing."

"Predecessors know so much." Xiu Yuchan said: "The real Shura has seeds of killing in his body. Only when he condenses successfully can he be the real Shura. At that time, my strength will change drastically."

"Killing the original seed is not easy to condense."

"Yes."

"But I'll give you a pointer that can help you gather together quickly."

Xiu Yuchan was overjoyed, knelt on one knee, clasped his fist and said: "Senior please give me some advice, juniors are grateful."

"Are you sure you want to listen, it has something to do with Ye Fan."

"what?"

"Are you scared?"

"Senior joked. Although I am not a real Shura, I am still half a person. Asura creatures, there is no fear to say. I lost this battle, I admit it. But it does not mean that I will still lose in the future. I have confidence. Can suppress Ye Fan."

"good!"

The black-robed man chuckled.

"Ye Fan has an elder sister who has a killing body, and there is a Killing Seed in his body. In other words, as long as you catch his sister, you can get the Killing Seed, transplant it into your body, and become a real Asura creature."

"Really?"

"Why should I lie to you."

Xiu Yuchan's thoughts were surging, but he didn't expect that he and Ye Fan would have this kind of cause and effect. In order to become a real Shura, they could only arrest people.

Heipao said: "This is information."

After Xiu Yuchan's result file, he glanced at it, "Han Bing, the gold list killer of the Heitian organization..."

"Thank you, senior."

"Senior, this is a great opportunity you gave me. Please leave a name for seniors, and the younger generations will surely repay you in the future."

"Bharat."

The black-robed man uttered two words, then teleported in general, walked away a few steps away, and disappeared into the sea in the blink of an eye.

Dianguang God walks!

Xiu Yu Chan's pupils contracted.

"Master Brahmin!"

He finally knew the identity of the black robe man.

"Unexpectedly, the Lord Brahman is actually an overlord-level existence. It's amazing. However, let me use my hand to deal with Ye Fan... Hmph." A hint of indifference flashed in King Shura's eyes, "I am a noble Asura, no one can use it. I."

"Lord Brahman, when I rule the Asura clan in the future, dominate the world, and alienate you into my puppet."

"Han Bing...well, the top priority is to catch this woman."

King Shura thought secretly, and after a while, he had a plan in his heart.

...

Three days.

The capital of sin was successfully taken over.

For the people living in the city, they are villains, no matter who rules it, as long as there is no restriction and chaos enough.

It was heard that the Temple of Heavenly Immortal took over, but these villains were in high spirits.

The villains of the sin capital are reveling.

The prestige of Tianzun Temple is too great, and there are a lot of believers.

City Lord's Mansion.

Ye Fan and others are discussing major issues.

"Boss, then decide that the City of Sin will serve as the second headquarters of our Tianzun Hall, and at the same time, expand the territory." Bai Zhan said.

Ye Fan nodded and solemnly said: "Although this is the boundary of Eagle Country, it is not completely defined in the true sense. The definition is very vague. We can expand and the surrounding islands can be occupied."

"When troubled times are coming, our Tianzun Temple cannot be complacent, and we must expand our strength as soon as possible. I even want to start gathering people from urban branches across the country."

Bai Zhan said: "Boss, Lao Min has already begun to do this. The urban branches of some small countries have already gathered in the wild continent."

Ye Fan's eyes lit up and he smiled and said, "As expected, Lao Min, who has a strong ability to coordinate. How many people are there already on the Wild Continent?"

"million."

"so much?"

"Boss, our Tianzun Temple has tentacles all over the world, and all the city branches are converged. To be honest, there is no country."

"Of course, these people are not well-equipped, and their quality varies."

"No!" Ye Fan immediately shook his head, "It's not expensive. Millions of people are too mixed. You have to care about eating and drinking. There is a huge burden of pressure. The layoffs are reduced to 300,000, and then cruel training is carried out. Continue Give me a batch. In the end, I want one hundred thousand elite soldiers. These one hundred thousand elite soldiers will be stationed in the Sin City. Before that, the three of you are sitting here."

"no problem!"

"Come on, brothers, after this incident, I have a foreboding that the world will undergo earth-shaking changes in the future. If we want to stand firm in the ups and downs and not be destroyed, we must have sufficient strength."

Chapter 913: Sudden invitation

After arranging everything in the Sin City, Ye Fan and Zhong Ling embarked on the road to return to Beijing.

Ye Fan was a little worried.

King Shura is a trouble.

For fear of this guy's revenge, the so-called open gun is easy to hide from the dark arrow and difficult to defend.

"Sister, do you want to visit the Tianzun Hall headquarters?"

"Of course, I want to go to the Wild Continent. It's called the Battlefield of All Nations, it must be very passionate."

"It's relatively peaceful now, and it was very chaotic a few years ago. I took my brothers to gain prestige in the Wild Continent and established the Heavenly Sovereign Hall."

"Xiao Fan, you are really awesome!"

Zhong Ling admired very much, he couldn't imagine that Ye Fan built a giant like Tianzun Hall in just a few years.

It's incredible.

In comparison, the achievements of their sisters, compared with Ye Fan, are not worth mentioning insignificant.

The reason why Ye Fan asked this was that he actually wanted to send all his sisters to the headquarters of the Heavenly Sovereign Hall in the Wild Continent. On the one hand, King Shura's revenge could be prevented, and on the other hand, the resources of the Heavenly Sovereign Hall could be used to the greatest extent for the sisters. Cultivation provides help.

On the way, Ye Fan was not careless, always ready to deal with King Shura's revenge.

Unexpectedly, the journey is very stable.

Arrived in the capital.

Zhong Ling received Long Ge's summon in the first time.

She is now the captain of the Daxia No. 1 Special Team, and must be awarded the rank of war general, at least three stars.

Territory of Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan, Su Muyu and others waited at the door for Zhong Ling's return. From the doorway, they laid a red carpet for several kilometers with lights and festoons.

Not long.

A jeep approached slowly.

Zhong Ling got out of the car.

Wearing a military uniform and carrying four shining stars on her shoulders, she is a four-star warrior.

Ye Fan was a little surprised. He thought it was only a three-star, but he didn't expect one extra star. The entire Daxia Department of Armed Forces four-star generals can also be counted, and now there is one more, and it should be the youngest four-star general.

Of course, Tang Ying is excluded.

Tang Ying, as the commander-in-chief of the East Turks, has surpassed the star-level generals and is a commander-in-chief level.

"See the four-star warlord."

Ye Fan et al.

Zhong Ling smiled and said, "Sister, don't make fun of me."

"Master, please."

Ye Fan poses.

Zhong Ling gave a white glance and took everyone to Tianzun Mansion.

The crowd gathered together.

Drinking heartily, happy for Zhong Ling to be awarded the rank of war general; but more of it is exchanges and discussions.

The immortal body of the second sister, the killing war body of the third sister, the Kunpeng physique of the fifth sister, and the supreme sword body of the sixth sister.

These four physiques are all amazing.

The sisters discussed and communicated with each other, learned secret skills and fascination, and enjoyed themselves well.

The next day.



Ye Fan personally sent his sisters onto the Thunder fighter, and Xing Tian personally escorted them. In addition to the main fighter, there were also a hundred ordinary fighters escorted.

"Xiao Fan, take care of yourself. When you're done, go to the Tianzun Hall to see us."

"Don't worry, I will."

Ye Fan watched the fighter plane disappear into the sky.

Now there are only the eldest sister, the fourth sister and the seventh sister. The three sisters don't know what kind of physique they will have.

The sisters settled down, and a big rock in Ye Fan's heart also fell.

Then there is a full sprint.

Improve strength.

This is the kingly way.

Ye Fan was going to talk to Elder Ge about the matter of King Shura.

The Shura Secret Realm opened, and the Shura clan creatures were born, and Ye Fan alone could not stop it, so he also needed Da Xia's power.

After all, the Shura tribe belonged to Daxia in the pre-Qin period, so the Asura Secret Realm is most likely to be in Daxia.

No matter if you don't ask, once the secret realm is opened and the Shura clan is born, it will immediately bring an extinct disaster to the secular world.

"What are you talking about, Shura Secret Realm!"

After listening to Ye Fan's narration, Elder Ge changed his face and his eyes flashed with deep concern.

"The one that should come will come back."

"Ugh!"

Old Ge sighed.

Ye Fan said, "Elder Ge, what do you mean by this? You have known the Asura Secret Realm a long time ago?"

Old Ge said: "Mysteries exist. There have been too many brilliances on our land in Daxia, comparable to myths. Will these myths suddenly perish? Some may be like this, but some of them will definitely survive."

"Where are these races that survived the pre-Qin period? Obviously, they are secret realms."

"His Majesty Human Emperor has long been worried about this. One day in the years to come, the once sealed secrets will be broken open one after another. The birth of those races that have long been hidden in the dust of history will cause catastrophe."

"Unexpectedly, the clues to the Asura Secret Realm have appeared so soon, it indicates that the opening is not far away."

Old Ge's face was extremely serious and solemn, and said: "If it is of other races, it may be easy to handle, but the Shura race... this race is powerful, terrifying and bloodthirsty. It will never rest in peace after being born, and it will set off a \*\*\*\* storm."

Ye Fan said, "Old Ge, this is the fundamental reason why I told you this news. Daxia needs to be prepared for it."

Elder Ge said with a wry smile: "To be honest, there is no strategy to deal with it. Unless you can know where the Asura Secret Realm is and arrange the deployment in advance. In addition, we can only wait for the birth of the Asura clan before making plans. Our Daxia land is too vast. I can't take care of every inch of land."

This is true.

Suddenly, Elder Ge grabbed Ye Fan's hand and said deeply: "Ye Fan, it's up to you!"

"do not!"

Ye Fan patted the old man's hand and snorted coldly, "Do you want me to find the location of the Asura Secret Realm? Don't be kidding, I don't have that time. There are so many talents in Great Xia, and there are countless strong people. You should look for someone else."

"I have something to do, goodbye."

"Eh, wait..."

Ye Fan ignored it and ran away in a hurry.

Several old Ge looked at each other, very helpless, now the Emperor and Da Ge are not there, and they don't have the backbone.

...

Ye Fan ran out of the Dragon Pavilion as if fleeing.

Bad old man, and want to develop my work, there is no door.

Unless there are big benefits.

For example, give me a chance to go to the palace treasure house to pick a baby...

Ye Fan looked at the palace.

The Dragon Pavilion is not far from the imperial palace, and here you can see the majestic palace in the distance.

"Mr. Ye, please stay!"

A guard hurried over.

"Mr. Ye, Mr. Ge has something to tell."

"No need, tell Elder Ge, this matter is not to be discussed." Ye Fan didn't go in, pushing the guard away and striding away.

The guard did not know how to behave well.

At this time, Elder Ge's words came: "Boy, look at your screaming enthusiasm, I really want to slap you. It's not looking for you to do errands, it's good. Ouchi wants to see you, and there will be a car to pick you up later. ."

Chief Ouchi?

Ye Fan was alarmed.

The guard explained: "Master Ouyang Jing, the general manager of the palace, is the general manager of the imperial palace. The imperial emperor is not present, and he handles everything in the imperial palace."

"Mr. Ye reminds you that General Manager Ouyang is very serious, and is an unfathomable martial arts expert. You should have a better attitude."

As he was talking, a Hongqi car drove up.

Ye Fan got in the car.

The car didn't drive fast, and after entering the restricted area, there was no one; it was a long way from here to reach the palace.

This was Ye Fan's first time here, and it was inevitable that he was a little excited.

Not long.

Hongqi cars parked.

Ye Fan got off the car and raised his eyes to see the majestic palace gate: Shenwu Gate.

This is the first hurdle of the palace.

"Mr. Ye."

At the gate of Shenwu, there was a man in Jin Yihua waiting. This was Jin Yiwei's costume.

Ye Fan saw that this man was in the realm of a giant, obviously the leader of Jin Yiwei.

Following the leader through the Shenwu Gate, it is considered to be a real entry into the palace, but only the periphery; continuing forward, Ye Fan passed through Guangde Gate, Tai'an Gate, and Yongding Gate in turn...

A total of eight levels.

In the end, there was a door completely different from the previous eight doors.

This portal is engraved with countless patterns, full of mythological colors, and every pattern is lifelike and can come alive.

"The Gate of Longevity!"

The three words, like magic, shook Ye Fan's heart.

Behind the Longevity Gate is the Hall of Longevity.

Jin Yiwei commanded: "Mr. Ye, the Hall of Longevity is the central hall of the imperial palace. Just drop it here, you go in by yourself."

Chapter 914: See the emperor in the palace of longevity!

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Fan nodded to the leader of Jin Yiwei.

After that, pass through the gate of longevity and step onto the steps.

"Climb the ladder."

"A total of ninety-nine steps, Mr. Ye is easy to go."

The voice of Jin Yiwei's commander came from behind.

Ye Fan feels... why is it so awkward to hear.

Step by step.

This step is very high, the ninety-nine step directly raises the altitude by tens of meters, so looking at the longevity hall, it gives people even more boundless majesty.

Even if it was Ye Fan, who had seen more of the world, he felt awe at this moment, and he felt a sense of worship.

finally.

Take the last step.

Ye Fan came to the gate of the Hall of Longevity.

What surprised Ye Fan was that when looking at the Hall of Longevity from below, he would feel that the carved beams and painted buildings were mighty and majestic; however, in front of the main hall, there was another scenery.

Desolate and simple.

This is Ye Fan's deepest soul feeling.

It seems that a dying heroic \*\*\*\* of war occupies here, where is the magnificent hall, it is just a simple house.

Ye Fan was a little lost.

Throughout the ages, Daxia has experienced countless wars, but what is preserved here is very complete.

Here is full of traces of time, brick by brick telling the story of the past.

After watching for a long time, Ye Fan took a step forward and walked into the Hall of Longevity with a solemn expression.

This should be Ouyang Jing, the chief executive of Ouchi.

Not very old, similar to Gai Jiuyou, but the difference is that Gai Jiuyou is mighty and majestic, while Ouyang Jing is a bit feminine.

Feminine is not a sissy.

This kind of temperament can't be cultivated by everyone, which is enough to show that Ouyang Jing is extraordinary, and those eyes are intriguing.

"I have seen Mr. Ouyang."

"You are Ye Fan." Ouyang Jing looked at Ye Fan. This was the first time he had treated Ye Fan better than he thought.

Yingwu is elegant, but elegant but also domineering. The dominance is mixed with otherworldliness and fluttering like a fairy.

This is the first time I have seen this complicated temperament.

"How old are you?"



"Twenty-two years old."

"Yes, it's a Tianjiao." Ouyang Jing was very satisfied. He was unique at the age of twenty-two.

It's no wonder that the emperor is paying attention and must be rewarded.

Ye Fan was a little hairy by Ouyang Jing, he couldn't perceive Ouyang Jing's strength, which just shows that Ouyang Jing is amazing.

Even if it is not the overlord, it should not be much worse.

Ouyang Jing may be on the same level as the Zombie King.

Besides.

As Ye Fan passed through the gates to the Hall of Longevity, he also felt some breath like a deep prison.

This shows that there are many old monsters hidden in the palace.

Each of these old monsters is incredible.

This is the bottom line.

Ye Fan clasped his fists and said, "General Manager, I don't know what you called me?"

Ouyang Jing said: "Give you a reward for the emperor."

"Oh?"

"What you did in the Northern Wilderness is very good, especially the fight against the supernatural organization, which promoted our country's supernatural power; in addition, you have saved many supernaturalists, all of which are credits."

"Marshal Gai Jiuyou previously applied for a high-quality treasure medicine for you. Now that the application has been approved, I will give you a special reward."

After that, Ouyang Jing had a wooden box in his hand.

"There is a high-level, peerless medicine, very precious, called the three-inch bergamot. This is a medicine that is about to be promoted to semi-premium. You are good to use it."

Ye Fan was in full bloom.

What is really lacking, with this "three-inch bergamot", he can definitely fill up the 12 inscriptions on his left arm.

The inscription on both arms is complete, and the strength will increase by leaps and bounds, and the strength can be increased by three times.

Originally, the strength of Ye Fan's overlord body was extremely astonishing, but now it has tripled, which is terrifying.

The effect of this inscription is already comparable to Murongxi's Nine-Character Mantra.

"General Manager, this was approved by the Emperor?"

"good."

"Thank you, Your Majesty, and of course also thank the Chief Executive for reporting to me." Ye Fan laughed, and then couldn't help asking: "I take the liberty to ask, has the Emperor already returned?"

Ouyang Jing was about to speak.

Sudden.

In the depths of the Hall of Longevity, behind the bead curtain, a cold and majestic voice came: "Ye Fan, you want to see me?"

boom!

Ye Fan shook.

Ouyang Jing's expression also changed.

Behind the bead curtain is the dragon chair. At this moment, there is a figure sitting, and the figure and face cannot be seen clearly, because the bead curtain is specially made by Tiangong Division, which has the function of blurring the line of sight.

But you don't have to look, just listen to the sound...

The emperor, is it a daughter?

Ye Fan was stunned.

This was unexpected.

Don't let him think too much, Ye Fan hurriedly said, "Ye Fan, see Your Majesty the Five Emperors."

No matter how enchanting you are, no matter how powerful you are, there is only awe in Ye Fan's heart at this moment.

The figure above the dragon chair stood still.

"Ye Fan, you are very good, you are my great arrogant Daxia."

What a crisp sound.

Ye Fan didn't think too much, but was thinking about this sentence, "It's my great arrogant Daxia", pay attention to the word "Daxia".

Could it be that the emperor is saying that he can't forget his roots and is always a Daxia; could it be that Longge has reported to the emperor about the Asura Secret Realm?

The emperor wants him to find the Asura Secret Realm?

Bad old man!

Why is the mouth so long.

Ye Fan scolded the old man in his heart, and he responded: "Your Majesty has praised him. As a member of the Great Xia country, he is full of blood, and he takes his own dedication to the country and fulfills his duties."

"good."

The emperor gave affirmation.

Then he said: "What are your plans next?"

Ye Fan said: "I actually don't know Daxia very well. I was in the orphanage before the age of eight. After I was eight years old, I studied arts with Master and only returned to Daxia last year. Looking for good luck in the process; while paying attention to the situation in the world, do what you can do."

"Can you get married?"

"Not yet, just focus on cultivation, where is there time to talk about children's personal relationships."

"No, no."

The emperor shook his head and said with a smile: "A young hero, he should be accompanied by a beautiful woman. I have a daughter, two ninety-nine Fanghua, who is slim and beautiful. If you have time, I can let Ouyang take you to meet."

What's the meaning!

Be a consort?

The Emperor is not at ease, he wants to tie himself to a boat.

Good guys.

The daughters are all sold.

Ye Fan didn't know how to answer.

If you refuse, it may make the emperor unhappy; if you agree, you will really become a consort.

To be honest, Ye Fan really hasn't thought about getting married yet.

Moreover.

Even if you want to marry a wife, your sisters must be the first consideration.

How to do?

At this moment, Ye Fan was very anxious, with fine beads of sweat on his forehead, feeling more thrilling than the battle between life and death.

Worthy of being the emperor.

In a few words, I made myself confused.

Ye Fan squinted at Ouyang Jing, and found that his hands were sleeved, the old monk was in concentration, and he didn't care about anything.

"His Majesty."

"Say."

"Princess Eighteen, she is still young, and the marriage is not in a hurry."

"Already grown up."

"The law stipulates that the woman can only get married at 21. This is a violation of the law and it is really inappropriate. Please think twice."

"There are some differences between the martial arts world and the secular world, so you don't have to worry about age."

This is to eat up oneself.

Ye Fan wiped his cold sweat secretly, gritted his teeth, and said, "Your Majesty, do you want me to be a consort?"

"you are not willing?"

"Of course I do. I am too happy. However, because the situation in the world is unstable, and I have to go north and south, life and death are unpredictable. Therefore, I hope to get married as soon as possible, and then the princess will give birth to me and give me incense, so I feel relieved to wander outside."

Ouyang Jing suddenly opened his eyes, her face was weird.

Ye Fan is a clever trick.

Eighteen, have a baby? What a joke.

"His Majesty."

Ouyang Jing said: "If the little princess doesn't know about this, please don't mess around. Isn't it a trifling matter of marriage."

Ye Fan looked sideways, as he deserved to be the chief executive, Niucha, talking to the emperor like this.

On the dragon chair, the human emperor shook his body, stood up, not angry, but waved and said: "Nothing, I'll talk about this later. Ye Fan, please step back, practice hard, don't let me down. Hope you more Build merits so that I can reward you. There are many good things in the palace treasury."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, glanced at Ouyang Jing gratefully, and hurriedly left the Hall of Longevity.

After passing through the gate of longevity, the commander of Jin Yiwei greeted him and left.

Inside the longevity hall.

"Go away."

A slightly immature voice sounded, the bead curtain opened, and a young woman jumped from the dragon platform.

Ouyang Jing had a dark face and said sternly: "Little princess, you are too presumptuous to pretend to be your majesty. This is a big crime!"

However, the little girl is not afraid at all.

"Uncle Ouyang, it's so fun. Ye Fan thinks that the emperor is a woman, haha, when he sees my father in the future, his head will be buzzing."

"You girl."

Ouyang Jing laughed, a hint of kindness flashed in his eyes.

He grew up watching the little girl, strange and courageous.

Once sneaked into the palace treasury, secretly drank the Qiongye Yuye, and was drunk for three days and three nights.

I went to the Cangshu Pavilion to roast duck and almost burned countless classics.

Once.....



In short, this girl can't finish talking about things, changing to another prince and princess, I am afraid that she will be sent to the sky prison long ago.

But this girl is so good.

The emperor is petting.

no way.

The little princess snorted: "Uncle Ouyang, do you think Ye Fan owes a lesson, let him be a concierge, and even push him back and forth."

Ouyang Jing said: "I am a superb tianjiao, not an ordinary person. Tianjiao has the arrogance of Tianjiao, and I have never seen you before. How could he agree to be a consort. Did you like him?"

The little princess smiled and said: "It's okay, he is in good conditions in all aspects, but I still have to test it. Uncle Ouyang, I want to leave the palace to play for a while, you don't tell my father."

"this....."

"It's okay. I heard a few days ago that Grandpa Wang is taking Granny Wang out to relax. I can just follow them. With their protection, no one can touch me."

Ouyang Jing thought for a while, nodded, and the two princes escorted him, even if he shot at the hegemony level, it would be unprofitable.

After half an hour.

Three figures left the palace.

Chapter 915: Another clue appeared

Ye Fan still didn't know that he had been bluffed.

In fact, Ye Fan also had some suspicions in the Hall of Longevity at that time-just as a daughter, women can also be emperors, but the voice is too young.

However, Ye Fan felt that no one would dare to fake the emperor, and if it was true, he would definitely expose it as Ouyang Jing, but Ouyang Jing did not, indicating that the emperor should be real.

He never dreamed that the little princess would pretend to be the emperor and tease him.

Ye Fan left the palace non-stop, not wanting to stay for a moment.

too frightening.

Worthy of being an emperor.

So young, I really want to see what the emperor looks like.

"Perhaps it's rejuvenation, returning to innocence." Ye Fan secretly thought, martial arts world thaumaturgy is a big push, the noble emperor must have mastered many secret arts, there are some kind of beauty techniques that keep oneself young, in fact, it is an old monster.

In short, Ye Fan didn't want to contact Human Sovereign anymore.

He hurriedly returned to Tianzun Mansion, immediately closed the door, swallowed the "three-inch bergamot" and filled his left arm with the inscription, so that his strength would increase again.

Three days later.

Ye Fan walked out of the secret room, refreshed.

Everything is going smooth.

As he expected, the left arm inscriptions were all filled, and now Ye Fan felt that his arms were different.

The inscription revives, and the arms bloom with this brilliance, like the hands of gods.

Cool and powerful.

Ye Fan decided to leave the capital.

The sisters and Yue Linglong have all gone to the Wild Continent, and it doesn't make much sense for him to stay here alone. What he said in the Hall of Longevity was also what he thought in his heart.

The land in Daxia is vast, and there are too many famous mountains and historic sites, and there are still many places that Ye Fan hasn't walked through.

He wants to travel all over the famous mountains and rivers, not to mention looking for good luck, at least to look at this magnificent world.

Let's go to Kunlun for the first stop.

Nalanruo was also there.

Before Ye Fan was about to leave, Meng Canglan came over.

Patriarch of the Meng family of eight major first-line families in Beijing.

"Patriarch Meng, long time no see."

"have not seen you for a long time."

Meng Canglan didn't dare to be big in front of Ye Fan, and he knew a lot about the martial arts world. Ye Fan is now the head of the martial arts world.

I heard that I went to the palace three days ago and was summoned by the emperor.

"What does Patriarch Meng do for me?"

"Mr. Ye, I want to ask about Qingyin's news. I haven't heard from him for so long, so why don't I go home and have a look."

"Qingyin...well, hard to say. Qingyin is missing in the Wild Continent, and my people are trying to find it."

A big man at the level of Meng Canglan naturally knew the Wild Continent.

After listening to Meng Qingyin, Meng Canglan said anxiously: "This is really bad news. The Wild Continent is dangerous. Will Qingyin..."

"Don't think about it, Qingyin's strength is good, there will be no surprises. My people will find Qingyin, please rest assured."

"That's good."

Meng Canglan nodded.

Ye Fan saw that he was hesitant to say something but stopped, knowing that there was still something to do with Meng Canglai.

"Say it straight if you have anything."

"That's right, we suspected that we found a clue to Qingyin's father, who is my second brother."

"what!"

Ye Fan was slightly at a loss.

The relationship between the Meng family is a bit complicated. More than 20 years ago, Meng Cangwu presided over the Meng family. He and his father Ye Jianghe had a good friend, Meng Qingwu, who had a baby kiss with Ye Fan.

Later, Meng Cangwu died suddenly and his wife and daughter disappeared.

The Meng family is presided over by Meng Cangwu's younger brother, Meng Cangyan. Meng Cangyan has a daughter, Meng Qingyin.

Unfortunately, just like his brother, Meng Cangyan died in an accident not long after.

So Meng Canglan presided over the Meng family.

Meng Cangwu and Meng Cangyan are brothers, but Meng Canglan is not, but their cousins.

This is a simple character relationship.

Meng Cangyan, who had been dead for twenty years, appeared again?

How can it be.

Ye Fan's thoughts were surging, and Meng Cangwu and his father were still there. As Meng Cangwu's own younger brother, Meng Cangyan probably knew something about his father.

If Meng Cangyan is not dead, then is Meng Cangwu and his father not dead?

In the parents' case, Ye Fan had already cut off the clues, but he didn't expect that clues would come out inexplicably.

Good good.

Ye Fan was very excited.

Hurriedly asked: "You are talking about Meng Cangyan, right?"

"Yes, it's him, my second brother."

"You mean he's not dead?"

"This, I'm not sure, but there are clues. Some time ago, I went to the family ancestor's cemetery to make sacrifices and saw a figure that looked like my second brother; besides, the place where he was standing at the time happened to be his wife's tomb."

"That's why I guessed that my second brother Meng Cangyan was not dead."

"The accident that year was so strange that everyone thought I was the one who murdered the second brother, but in fact, I was really wronged."

Ye Fan said: "When did it happen?"

"Three days ago." Meng Canglan said bitterly, "I am uneasy these days. If my second brother is not dead, if he returns, he will definitely see his daughter Qingyin. Therefore, I want to return to the family with Qingyin."

"Other than that, what clues do you have?"

Meng Canglan shook his head.

Ye Fan groaned: "Well, take me to the ancestral grave."

"no problem."

Meng Canglan was now anxious for Ye Fan to resolve the matter, otherwise he could not eat well and sleep well, always feeling that Meng Cangyan suddenly appeared in front of him.

Who knows it's a man or a ghost!

Ordinary people in the secular world don't believe in ghosts, but big men like Meng Canglan are quite superstitious.

After all, the martial arts world has everything.

What kind of sea monsters, fierce beasts, demons, etc., who can guarantee that ghosts do not exist?

The more you know, the more fear.

after an hour.

Ye Fan came to the ancestral grave of the Meng family.

Under the leadership of Meng Cangyan, he came to a tomb in the depths. This row was buried with three Meng Cangwu family and Meng Cangyan and his wife.

Meng Cangwu's wife and daughter have always been so long, and the Meng family is considered dead, so a tomb was built next to Meng Cangwu.

"Mr. Ye, is there actually a way to tell if my second brother is dead?"

"It means opening the coffin, right."

Meng Canglan nodded, he had wanted to do this a long time ago, but he dared not; digging a grave, this is an unruly thing.

Not to mention digging Meng Cangyan's grave.

As long as a little bit of news is leaked, then he will be charged with the crime—he was responsible for the murder of Meng Cangyan, and more than 20 years have passed, and he will not let Meng Cangyan rest in peace.

His reputation of Meng Canglan will be completely stinking.

So when he found Ye Fan, he actually wanted Ye Fan to dig his grave.

Ye Fan didn't know Meng Canglan's thoughts. He shook his head and said, "It is not necessary to dig the grave and open the coffin. If you are Meng Cangyan, if you are not dead, wouldn't you make a fake corpse and put it in the coffin?"

"If it were buried shortly back then, it would work. Not now. Because of the decay of the corpse in the past few decades, a single bone can't judge anything at all."

Meng Canglan thought for a while, but it made sense.

Ye Fan's eyes turned and he had an idea, but the idea was a bit frantic, but in order to force Meng Cangyan out, he had no choice but to rebel.



"Patriarch Meng, I want to dig a grave."

"Um, didn't you just say it won't work?"

"Not digging Meng Cangyan's grave, but digging her wife's grave."

Meng Canglan's face darkened, and he understood what Ye Fan meant. If Meng Cangyan was not dead, moving his wife's grave would definitely make him thunderous and show up.

It's just that this method is too wicked.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Don't worry, I will find a good reason to not embarrass you. Now, you arrange for some people to come over and guard the ancestral grave for 24 hours. No flies are allowed to fly in."

"good."

Meng Canglan gritted his teeth and decided to go crazy with Ye Fan.

Soon, a team of two hundred people entered the ancestral graveyard, squatting on all sides, and everything was in sight.

Ye Fan found a Taoist temple in the capital, found an old Taoist priest, said some arrangements, and then asked Meng Canglan to inform everyone in the Meng family according to his words.

The next day, hundreds of people from Meng's family gathered at the ancestral grave.

"What the \*\*\*\* are you going to do? Today is not the day to worship the ancestors."

"You don't know. Recently, our Meng family is not peaceful, and many investments have been squandered. The omen is not good. The owner invited a respected celestial master and said that he saw evil spirits in the ancestral grave."

"real or fake?"

"Who knows, watch it later."

At noon, Ye Fan took the old Taoist priest to the ancestral grave.

Meng Canglan hurriedly greeted him, clasping his fist and said, "Master Tianshi, please be sure to help my Meng family improve Feng Shui. My Meng family must be well paid."

"It's easy to talk."

"Open the altar."

The veteran Taoist has a fan.

Open the altar approach.

Walking in the ancestral cemetery, the gods talked, and finally stopped in front of the grave of Meng Canglan's wife according to Ye Fan's prior request.

Next, it was chanting and sword dancing, all in all, it was dazzling.

The Mon family were all watching a drama at the time.

After a while, the old Taoist's expression changed, and he looked at Meng Canglan with a serious expression, and said, "Patriarch Meng, this is a disaster. The grievances will persist and it will invade the luck of the family. Just now, Pang Dao talked and persuaded her, but she was stubborn. It's a pity. Poor and shallow, unable to calm grievances."

Meng Canglan said, "Tianshi, what should I do then?"

"Move the mound."

The old celestial master put away the peach wood sword, and said unpredictably: "Remove this tomb from the ancestral burial ground, so that you can solve the grievances."

Meng Canglan said: "This matter is of great importance and needs to be discussed with the tribe."

"As soon as possible, it is not easy to move the tomb. The poor way also needs to do to ensure that grievances do not spread, otherwise, the entire ancestral grave will suffer."

The veteran Taoist made up indiscriminately.

Meng Canglan hurriedly summoned the Meng family and began voting.

Ye Fan held his hand on one side.

The five senses have expanded to the extreme, and I feel the movement around me.

In fact, Ye Fan wasn't sure if Meng Cangyan was in the capital, or would he know about it, after all, three days had passed.

Give it a try no matter what, the right to be a gamble.

ten minutes later.

Meng Canglan ran back and said, "Heavenly Master, the family has voted and approved, move the tomb immediately."

"good!"

"Dig a grave."

The whisk in the hands of the old Taoist swept away.

Meng Canglan waved, and dozens of big men came over with shovels.

at this time.

The world changes color.

The cold wind howled.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth rose, and it seemed that he was right!

Chapter 916: Meet

"got windy!"

"got windy!"

The Meng family was in a commotion, suspicion, and really thought that some grievance was spreading, and each of them looked serious and did not dare to hippie and smile.

Woo woo woo.

The wind is getting colder and colder, and it seems to be mixed with anger.

Meng Canglan's body was tight, his heart beating like a drum, this cold wind was unusual, it was impossible, Meng Cangyan really did not die, and waited and watched in secret.

How to do?

Meng Canglan quietly looked at Ye Fan; but when he saw Ye Fan nod his head, he signaled to do it.

"dig."

Meng Canglan gritted his teeth and shouted.

at this time.

The strong wind rises from the ground, and the wind blows away the rocks.

The mountains and forests around the ancestral cemetery are swaying, and the leaves are all over the sky, which is frightening.

Puff!

Some timid Meng family members knelt down, and then all of them knelt on the ground.

Even the old Taoist priests were frightened.

Only Ye Fan and Meng Canglan stood.

"Not showing up yet, very good, I will dig it myself."

Ye Fan grabbed a shovel and walked to the tomb. The cold wind was like a blade, but it was useless to Ye Fan.

finally.

A small voice that only Ye Fan could hear sounded, "Stop, see you in Tianzun Mansion."

call.

The strong wind subsided.

Ye Fan threw away the shovel, nodded to Meng Canglan, and left in a hurry.

Meng Canglan breathed a sigh of relief and shouted, "Everyone, go back, the grievance has dissipated and it's all right."

The old Taoist got up, did not dare to ask more, did not dare to stay here for a moment, and hurriedly left the ancestral grave.

Ye Fan returned to Tianzun Mansion.

There is a lake in the territory, and a person is standing in the pavilion.

Looking at the back, you know it's not easy.

"You came."

The man turned around, his face was vicissitudes of life, his temples were pale.

The breath is restrained.

Ye Fan felt that this was at least the realm of the pinnacle giant, and perhaps there was something hidden.

"Meng Cangyan?"

"it's me."

"You really are not dead."

Ye Fan was excited, very excited.

Meng Cangyan said: "It's true that I didn't die, or I've already died once. What happened back then was a bit complicated."

"Are you interested in talking about it?"

"What do you want to know."

Ye Fan took a deep breath and said, "Your eldest brother Meng Cangwu is a friend of my father. He suddenly died suddenly. There must be something tricky in it. Isn't it dead?"

Meng Cangyan paused and said, "Indeed, my eldest brother is still alive."

really!

Ye Fan tried to calm down and asked, "You should keep in touch with him. He and my parents are good friends. I want to know about my parents. I have been tracking them, but I haven't gained much."

Meng Cangyan turned around, looked at the calm lake, and said quietly, "To be honest, I don't know much."

"The violent death of the eldest brother is an illusion. Before that, he had told me that a group of people would come and he had to die, so he died suddenly. As for why he did this, he didn't tell me."

"Later, I had an accident. My wife died on the spot, and I also entered a state of suspended animation. Later, my eldest brother Tanuki changed the prince and took me away and saved me."

"As for your parents, I can tell you directly now that they are indeed alive and not dead, but the situation is not very good!"

Ye Fan's heart contracted.

In the Ye royal family, after opening the coffin, he knew that his parents should not have died, but after all, it was just a guess.

It is now verified.

Ye Fan closed his eyes, very happy, indescribable joy.

"Thanks for telling me."

"Just now you said that the situation is not very good, what do you mean?"

"I don't know, I don't know the specifics. I met my eldest brother a year ago and he revealed it. I don't know where they are. In fact, the number of times I met my eldest brother is very few over the years."

Meng Cangyan comforted: "You don't have to worry, your parents are much better than you, and you can't help them."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

Since his parents are still alive, why don't you visit him for so many years? What are the risk factors?



What are you doing in Mingtang?

Although Ye Fan had some complaints in his heart, he was more happy. There are parents and relatives in this world, and he is not a lonely ghost.

Perhaps, when you are strong enough, you will be able to meet your parents.

"Second Uncle Meng, what do you think of the Xiao royal family?"

Ye Fan changed his name.

Meng Cangwu is a friend of his parents, Meng Cangyan is his younger brother, and Meng Qingyin is still his wife in name. Ye Fan also feels very kind to Meng Cangyan.

"Royal Xiao Clan...Um..."

"You mean he is trying to seize the Hongmeng chip developed by your parents, right? This is indeed worth studying, but I don't know."

"I only know that the royal family of Xiao is not simple. It seems that there are big secrets hidden. For so many years, my elder brother has not found out clearly."

"Don't underestimate Royal Family Xiao."

Ye Fan was unexpected by Meng Cangyan's words.

The bottom of the Xiao family, the last time I went to the ancestral land, I already knew almost the same, could it be hidden?

If it is hidden, why not take it.

You know, at that time, he slapped the Xiao royal clan fiercely in the face. In this situation, his hidden strength was not shown?

Or to say, Ye Xingzhi and other members of the Ye royal family were present at the time, and the Xiao royal family was hesitant and unwilling to reveal hidden strength.

This explanation is quite reasonable.

"By the way, Qingyin and you..."

"Um, it's just a play on the spot, it's nameless."

Ye Fan said awkwardly.

"Second uncle, my uncle's daughter and I have made a baby kiss. I have not been able to trace it for so many years. I wonder if you know the trace?"

"I once asked my eldest brother, but he didn't say anything, he just told me that I was doing well, so don't worry."

Ye Fan was a little disappointed.

He actually wanted to know if the eldest sister Meng Qingyi was Meng Cangwu's daughter.

In fact, it is very simple to judge.

Meng Cangyan is the younger brother of Meng Cangwu, and his blood and even hair can be used to monitor the blood relationship with Meng Qingyi.

"I have something to do. I won't stay longer in the capital. You have your own business. When we first met, for the sake of taking care of Qingyin, I will teach you a secret technique."

"This is sound transmission."

"Just now in the ancestral graveyard, only you can hear my voice, effectively avoiding the leakage of information, this kind of secret technique is very practical. At the peak of cultivation, you can transmit your voice at most ten miles away."

Ye Fan put away the practice method and smiled: "This is just a supplementary secret technique. Is there any powerful attacking secret technique? Second uncle, for the sake of my parents, I have to give me a few."

"You know enough secret techniques."

"Not much, not much, there are so many tricks back and forth, even if I am not annoying, watching the game is annoying. Here is something new."

Meng Cangyan raised his eyebrows, and said in a deep voice, "You are on a tough road, and you can pass it on to King Daming's unique knowledge. This is also the unique knowledge your father got back then. People of the Ye royal family are familiar with it, and you should learn it too."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, Daming Wang Juexue was exactly what he wanted.

"The Palm of King Daming!"

"Da Ming Wang Quan!"

"Fudo Mingwang Great Seal!"

"These three must-dos, study hard."

Meng Cangyan didn't linger, and went away from the sky.

Ye Fan's acquisition of the three faculties is also a big gain, especially the "Fudo Ming King Great Seal", which is very impressive, one of the core faculties of Daming Ancient Sect.

It's just that these three faculties cannot be performed in front of the people of Daming Ancient Sect, otherwise it will cause unnecessary trouble.

the next day.

Ye Fan embarked on a journey to Kunlun. During the journey, he worked hard to learn from the great learning of the King of the Ming Dynasty, striving to get started before arriving in Kunlun.

...

Remote seas.

There are some islands in remote places that can't be found on the world map. They are mysterious and murderous.

The headquarters of the world's number one killer organization, the Black Sky organization, is located here.

And today.

The Black Sky organization ushered in a great disaster.

A terrifying powerhouse suddenly came, and first exploded several small islands in the periphery, and sank directly.

Afterwards, he entered the central island.

This sky was filled with thick blood, countless killers died in unfavorable lives, most of them were blown up.

"Fire!"

"Fire!"

"kill!"

Some killers were shouting, and the only remaining firepower was launched.

But.

It doesn't have much effect.

That terrifying powerhouse is very fast, hitting is always a problem, even if hitting, one or two bullets can't cause big damage.

The missile can't get close at all.

It was blown away from a distance.

"Puff puff....."

A small team was photographed as sludge.

King Shura took a sharp breath, and blood poured in to nourish his body.

"Comfortable!"

King Shura grinned.

"Unfortunately, the blood of the Asura Warriors is not as powerful and delicious. These ordinary people are really like pigs and dogs."

"Die all to me!"

King Shura regained his physique, and seemed to have become Ashura, a brutal, bloody, and crazy assassin who slaughtered this dark organization.

In the main hall of the headquarters, many leaders of the organization pale and frightened.

"Boss, there is not much firepower left, and it won't last long."

"How can this be? What kind of monster is this!"

"It's horrible. Suddenly attacked and exploded all our military bases, otherwise we would be enough to kill them."

"Now that these are useless!"

"..."

On the main seat, Heitian's face was grim.

Worthy of being the boss of a world-class organization, even at this time, he is still shocked, not to mention whether his heart is flustered, at least on the surface, he is calm enough to give his subordinates a sense of security.

"There is already news from the Tianzun Palace for help, but it's a pity that the Heavenly King War Department is not in the wild continent, but in the capital of sin, far away from us. The Hell King War Department took the waterway, and it took too long to come here."

"We can only abandon the headquarters base and leave."

The faces of the senior leaders present were sad and angry, but helpless.

The Black Sky Organization is their painstaking effort, once destroyed, how can they stand it. Some senior women even hid their faces on the spot and wept.

"Everyone cheer up."

"One day we can rise again. Now let's flee and go to the Tianzun Temple."

"As for this headquarters base..."

A trace of fierceness flashed in Hei Tian's eyes.

"Even if it is destroyed, it must be destroyed in my hands, start the self-detonation program, and use the power of the entire island. I don't believe that the animal can't be killed!"

"go!"

Heitian left with the high-level staff.

Leaving the island from the dark road, at the same time, the self-report procedure has come to an end.

"call!"

As the mushroom cloud soared into the sky, a powerful hurricane and energy wave set off a wave of 100 meters high.

The last is the deafening roar.

Chapter 917: Black sky organization collapsed

Heitian and the others took a submarine in the sea, avoiding the impact of energy. After a long time, the sea gradually calmed down. At this time, the submarine had appeared fifty miles away.

The electronic telescope of the submarine stretched out of the sea to project the distant scene on the screen. Heitian and others saw that the central island was fragmented and large swaths of land sank.

A sorrow lingered in everyone's minds.

It's over.

It's completely over.

Starting today, the black sky organization is destroyed.

There is no dark sky in the world.

Suddenly.

A female executive stared at the screen and pointed to a red dot and said: "Look, everyone, what this red dot is, seems to be rushing in this direction."

Everyone is attentive.



The red dot grew bigger and bigger, and after a while, it became clear.

Is a person.

He was covered in blood and looked hideous.

"what!"

Some female executives turned pale with fright and exclaimed.

The others were also in a cold sweat.

Heitian's pupils contracted, and he exclaimed in horror: "He didn't die, he didn't die, how could it be possible!"

"Boss, what should I do?"

"Think of a way?"

"It's too fast, it's fast approaching!"

Heitian is also sweating like rain, but he still forced his composure and said: 'Don't panic, everyone, this monster is also the end of the battle. The equipment level of this submarine is not low, and it can definitely kill him.'

"Stop moving forward, go up, and rise to the surface."

"It depends on life or death this time. Let's have a head-on contest with him."

Everyone gradually calmed down.

At this juncture, panic is of no use, it is better to fight vigorously, even if it is death or death, with dignity.

"Prepare!"

Heitian gave orders.

The submarine's weapons and equipment have all recovered. At first, it was two tracking missiles and anti-intercepting missiles.

"Ant, dare to resist!"

King Shura was furious when he saw the two missiles being killed; he did not expect that the head of the Black Sky Organization would be so ruthless and directly sacrifice the entire island.

There are countless explosives buried under the island.

If he hadn't been alert, he would have been killed and sunk in the sea along with the island.

But even if they evacuated quickly, they were still affected.

His Asura body was cracked, there were many cracks, and his injuries were serious, and it could even be said that his vitality was severely injured.

How could King Shura not be angry.

"kill!"

Shura blood shadow rushed out one after another.

However, this is an anti-intercepting missile that can avoid the impact of Shura's blood shadow, jumping in the sky, changing its route, and getting closer and closer to the Shura King.

At this moment, King Shura felt a little danger.

However, King Shura was not afraid, he used the killing field, spread out, and blocked the missiles like a carpet.

Indeed, the missile could not evade the force of the full range, and it exploded at 800 meters.

That's right, 800 meters.

The domain coverage of King Shura has reached 800 meters.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Two loud noises, energy exploded.

Although it was 800 meters away, King Shura was still knocked into the air, blood spurting wildly.

"Damn it!"

"You group of ants, this king wants you to thwart your bones and ashes."

In the submarine, Hei Tian heard the crazy angry roar, and sneered: "If it works, I will say that he is the end of the crossbow. Calm down, don't panic, continue to control the weapons and equipment, fire and shoot at me!"

"Yes!"

The confidence of the people increased greatly.

The firepower is not covered in all aspects, so it is undoubtedly wasted, but a strategy of precise strikes is adopted.

Puff puff.

King Shura was shot.

If the physique is not strong enough, the terror will be exploded by this shot, and now it is just shot out of a blood hole.

"The sea of blood is overwhelming."

King Shura screamed and set off a huge wave.

He was finally awake, no longer crazy, thinking that in the sea, sea water is the greatest weapon.

as predicted.

Under the action of the huge waves, the submarine is like a Ye Guzhou, which may be capsized at any time.

At the same time, with the continuous bombardment of the 100-meter wave, the submarine was gradually disintegrating. In the end, the submarine was smashed into a big hole after hearing only a bang.

"not good!"

"Boss, the submarine defense has been torn open, and the sea water is pouring in and it will sink soon."

Hei Tian closed his eyes and opened them again.

Sighed.

"Everyone, we have failed, and our last fight has also failed. Our lives have come to an end. I hope that in the next life, we can fight shoulder to shoulder with everyone."

Everyone looked at each other, swept away their depression, and became extremely firm.

"In the next life, we will fight together to build a more brilliant strength and dominate the world."

"Roar!"

Everyone shouted.

As the sky turned, the submarine capsized, but soon, a \*\*\*\* handprint grabbed the submarine.

call!

King Shura threw the submarine onto a nearby island.

Heitian and the others crawled out embarrassedly, and a vigorous breath suppressed him, crushing him to the ground, crawling on the ground, unable to move.

"die!"

King Shura exploded a man's head with one foot, and splashes of red and white came out; then, a punch exploded a woman's upper body, leaving only the head and lower body.

Finally, yelled sharply.

The sound wave hit an old man, and the old man bleeds from his seven orifices, and then hundreds of cracks appeared in his whole body, which turned into pieces of broken meat.

The three died without a whole body, and died of unfavorable fate.

Others are frightened and have incontinence; even if they are top killers who have killed many people on the spot, they can't help but not control their physiological reactions in the face of such brutal methods and \*\*\*\* scenes.

"Spare!"

A female senior begs for mercy first, and the psychological defense collapses.

However, King Shura smirked and tore off the woman's head abruptly, then took out her heart and put it in his mouth to chew.

"what!"

Finally, Heitian couldn't stand it anymore.

He roared, screamed wildly, his eyes were splitting, and he was extremely angry: "You mean! Who are you! We have no grievances with you, why suddenly attacked, why!"

"Hei Tian, don't you know me?"

"Yes, I have changed a lot this year, and it's normal if you don't know it."

King Shura squatted down, grabbed Heitian's head, and the corners of his mouth split to both sides, his smile was terrifying and infiltrating.

Heitian finally recognized it.

"King Shura!"

"You are King Shura!"

"Hahaha, yes, I finally recognized it, very good, very good." King Shura lifted the suppression and regained his composure, and said coldly: "Get up and talk."

Hei Tian did not dare to get up, nor did he dare to move.

"King Shura, we don't have any grudges, and even once you had some assassination orders, and you asked me to cooperate, why did you deal with me?"

"Because Ye Fan."

"What, Tianzun?!" Heitian said aggrieved: "There is a feast between you and Tianzun. What matters to me."

"Let me ask you, Ye Fan's sister, Han Bing, is the killer of your organization, right?"

"good."

"I'm very interested in this Han Bing, I want to get it. Hei Tian, you know what I mean."

Hei Tian was startled, and said in a deep voice, "You want me to summon Han Bing over?"

"clever."

"Impossible, this is a betrayal of Tianzun. I have been taken care of by Tianzun, and it is impossible for me to do such maddening things."

King Shura suddenly turned around, murderous, "Are you sure you want to reject me?"

Hei Tian looked fearless and said word by word; "King Shura, kill me, I Hei Tian has my own principles. As the master of the world's number one killer organization, you think I will be afraid of death!"

"Papa."

King Shura clapped his hands and said with a smile: "Very good, very good, very backbone I appreciate it. However, there is something more terrifying than death in this world, that is, life is better than death."

Hei Tian gritted his teeth and said angrily: "King Shura, you are also a generation of heroes, why use the trick of waiting for the next three abuses. You go directly to fight Tianzun, upright, okay?"

"Are you teaching me to do things?"

King Shura pinched another person to death.



The blood-stained hand grasped Heitian's head, condescendingly, and said coldly: "Ye Fan is hard to protect himself. It is ridiculous that you follow him. Follow me, and you will rule the world with me in the future."

"Heitian, you are a talent. I will teach you the Shura killing technique. You will become the most powerful and terrifying killer in the world."

"Do you get me?"

The pupils of King Shura's eyes were blood red, gleaming with a strange light.

Hei Tian's eyes gradually became confused.

"Boss, wake up!"

Others shouted, wanting to wake up the black sky.

"court death!"

King Shura was furious.

With a wave of his hand, heads flew high.

Except for Hei Tian, no one died of fate, King Shura took the blood from these corpses, compressed it into a blood-colored ball, and then incorporated a drop of his natural blood.

"Boom."

King Shura hit the energy ball into Hei Tian's body.

Suddenly, Hei Tian let out a scream, the energy in his body almost tore his body; King Shura shot here to suppress the energy and help Hei Tian transform.

after an hour.

Heitian's whole person was completely renewed.

The pupils became bloody, as if they became a statue of Shura.

In fact, it was the drop of King Shura's life essence that gave He Tian some characteristics of Shura, and He Tian's physical strength also increased by several grades.

"King Shura, you..."

"Don't say anything!"

King Shura waved his hand and said majestically: "I said, follow me, you will have boundless power and wealth in the future."

"This is Shura's killing technique!"

"This is the Shura forging method!"

"This is the secret of alienation!"

"Follow me, practice the secret technique of unparalleled learning, and become the strong, the future overlord of heaven and earth; or, die now."

"You are smart, you should know how to choose?"

Heitian's face changed uncertainly.

Who wants to die?

However, to follow King Shura's words is to betray Ye Fan. Once, he received a lot of care from Ye Fan and Tianzun Hall.

Can't control that much!

Hei Tian clasped his fists, knelt down on one knee, and shouted: "Subordinate Hei Tian, see master!"

"Hahaha, good!"

King Shura laughed and said with satisfaction: "Believe me, in the future you will find out how correct this choice is today. First practice the secret method of alienation. Only by becoming Shura can you truly practice the Shura killing technique. This is the top level of assassination. Secret Art."

"I'm going to the deep sea to hunt sea beasts and accumulate some resources to help you build the Shura battle body."

"Thank you, Master."

King Shura left.

There is only a small island here, and the vast expanse of the sea is surrounded by the sea, and he is not worried about running away from the dark sky.

Hei Tian didn't think too much, and began to study the secrets of alienation.

a week later.

There was a sharp roar on the island.

King Shura looked at Heitian Shura battle body and was very satisfied, and at the same time the secret of alienation gradually deepened, making Hetian more and more obedient.

"Now you can practice killing technique."

"When you successfully practice the killing technique, by means of assassination, warriors below the giants can be assassinated at will, and the existence of the giants can also fight."

Hei Tian burst into gratitude and asked, "Master, don't you want Han Bing? I can look for it."

"Isn't this just a phone call."

"No, no, no, because the headquarters was destroyed, the server dedicated to internal communications of our Heitian organization is gone, so I can't contact Han Bing directly. I need to find it myself."

King Shura frowned, then nodded and said, "Okay, then this is your task. Be sure to catch Han Bing as soon as possible. I have other things to make a difference here. Your current strength is enough to travel the sea, I will not Take you with me."

"Send Master."

Hei Tian watched King Shura leave, he looked at his body, a dignified light flashed in his eyes, and then went to the deep sea to catch a tiger shark and sail away on the tiger shark.

Chapter 918: Meet Kunlun

The news of the destruction of the Hei Tian organization spread very quickly, causing an uproar among the world's dark forces.

This is not what King Shura wants to see.

But there is no way to hide it.

Because although there are many killers in the headquarters of the Black Sky Organization, they are not all of them, and there are also many killers performing tasks outside.

These killers found that the internal network of the organization could not be logged in.

A day or two will feel like maintaining the server.

But there was no movement for seven days, and I must know that something was wrong. These killers gathered from all over the world and saw a ruin. The central island was shattered and sunk. The fool knew what was going on.

Then, the news of the destruction of the Hei Tian organization spread.

All major forces in the world are discussing.

However.

on this day.

Some heads of power were assassinated inexplicably.

Among the top 100 forces in the world, more than 20 leaders were assassinated.

at the same time.

At the scene of each case, a note was left: Hei Tian.

"The Black Sky Organization has not been destroyed!"

"It's an illusion!"

The news broke out and was out of control.

In the end, the major forces were convinced that the Heitian organization took a higher level, abandoned the original headquarters, and moved to another place, which became even more mysterious and even more daunting.

It's just that those killers who can't log in to the intranet are trapped, at a loss, and sad.

They felt that they were abandoned by the organization.

In short.

The dark forces of the world no longer talk about the Black Sky organization, and this matter gradually subsided.

...

On this day, Ye Fan finally arrived in Kunlun.

Starting from the capital, walking and stopping for half a month, I finally came to the most mysterious mountains and rivers in Daxia.

Since ancient times, Kunlun has been full of mystery, and there are countless legends about Kunlun.

In myths, Kunlun is the only passage between the world and the heavens.

In Kunlun, mortals can climb the ladder to enter the heaven; the gods of the heaven can also go to the earth from Kunlun.

These myths have made Kunlun's accumulated mystery more intense.

Even in modern times, there are rumors in the secular world: In the depths of Kunlun, there are international secret bases, which may be used to study aliens, and are guarded by many military forces.

All in all, Kunlun has become a holy land in the hearts of Daxia people.

Ye Fan stood in the air, looking at the endless Kunlun Mountains, he couldn't help but feel awe.

In the past half month, Ye Fan has gained a lot.

The three masterpieces of King Daming have all entered the room, among which the palm of King Daming and the boxing of King Daming have made minor achievements.

Ye Fan found that he cultivated the Tyrant Body Jue, and he was very quick to comprehend the martial arts of Zhiyangzhigang Road, and with the help of the mysterious mysterious technique, he cultivated for a long time.

However, Fudo Mingwang Dazun's seal is very profound, and Ye Fan is only good enough to get started.

As for the sound transmission technique, this is an auxiliary secret technique. As long as it is strong, it is easy to practice. Ye Fan can now transmit sound for thousands of meters without being known by outsiders.

"what?"

Just as Ye Fan was about to land and enter the Kunlun Mountains, several fierce beasts roared.

In the distant sky, a car speeds past.

That chariot was so luxurious that it was pulled by the three beast kings, and the chariot was made of medicinal wood.

What is medicinal wood?

In fact, it is a kind of tree that can be used as medicine.

The car wheel made of this kind of tree, sitting in it, can feel at ease and prolong your life, which is very beneficial.

The chariot disappeared between the layers of snow-capped mountains in the blink of an eye.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, there was a high-pitched cry.

Ye Fan saw a huge fierce bird with its wings spread out to cover the sky.

This flying bird is too big.

Beast King level.

On Asuka's back, there is a small bamboo house.

Obviously, among them are the big shots.

It wasn't over yet. After a while, Ye Fan saw some luxurious battles again.



"Who are these people, young master of the ancient clan? Or something big?"

"It seems that Kunlun has a giant treasure born."

"Or some big event."

"Since I am here, I naturally want to patronize."

Ye Fan came to Kunlun, looking for good luck on the one hand, and on the other hand, to find out all the forces in Kunlun.

And the best way to find out the various forces in Kunlun is to join in the fun.

Ye Fan's speed can completely catch up with those fierce beasts, so he followed those teams unhurriedly.

Kunlun, Yutai Mountain.

Because this mountain is covered with white snow, it is crystal clear, and the top of the mountain seems to have been split in half by an axe, forming a huge flat platform, hence the name.

Looking down at Yutai Mountain, the scenery is beautiful.

Therefore, the young Haojun of Kunlun often regards this as a meeting place.

today.

The triennial group meeting was held.

This group of heroes is an opportunity for young heroes from all walks of life in Kunlun to show their strength. In fact, they are also secretly contested by the big families.

After all, the young generation represents the future, and which ancient tribe and which power the young generation is strong indicates that the future will be glorious.

The gathering of many young heroes is not a melee, the first priority is to grab a seat.

On Yutai Mountain, there are 36 seats, including 1 leader seat, 8 Tianjiao seats, 12 evildoers seats and 15 genius seats.

The seats are all vacant, so you can sit as you like.

But no one will sit around.

Only if you are confident enough, will you choose a seat at the corresponding level.

Because after sitting down does not mean the end, the next step is to meet the challenge.

For example, if Ye Fan sat in the leader's seat, he could challenge if someone dissatisfied.

Ye Fan must meet the challenge, and there is no limit to the number of challenges.

Simply put, there are hundreds of Hao Jun to challenge Ye Fan, and Ye Fan must also challenge.

This is cruelty.

Therefore, no one dares to sit in at will.

In addition, the stipulated challenge point is as long as it can not hurt people; but if the challenge is repeated, the challenged can be killed by the trick of wheel warfare.

at this time.

On Yutai Mountain, many young heroes have gathered. Except for some protagonists, many others have come to watch the battle.

The triennial gathering of heroes is definitely a grand occasion.

Even if you don't have the strength to participate, you must take a look, have a long experience, remember some powerful young experts, and avoid offending your eyes without opening your eyes in the future.

36 seats, from low to high, the higher the level, the more exquisite the production.

The seat of the eight great arrogances has already carved the dragon and the phoenix; and at the highest point, the seat of the leader is even more brilliant and eye-catching.

Vaguely, that seat was a magic weapon, exuding powerful majesty.

In the past two decades, no one has taken the seat of the first leader.

Always vacant.

I don't know if anyone broke the curse and won the leader's seat today.

The so-called leader is naturally the leader of the young generation in Kunlun, the representative, spokesperson, and the strongest of the young generation in Kunlun!

This glory is too high.

Everyone wants it, but it needs enough strength.

Thirty-six seats, half of them are already seated, and they are all seated at the enchanting level and the genius level.

There is no seat for Tianjiao and no leader seat.

"The young masters of the ancient race and the young masters of the sect have also come at the level of Tianjiao, so why don't they go up to grab the spot."

"Yeah, it's so boring, why everyone is so careful."

"Quickly grab a spot and stand up!"

The spectators fear that the world will not be chaotic. What they want to see most is a group of Tianjiao-level heroes who fight for their seats. This is fun.

An older martial artist said: "You don't understand, they are all of the ordinary Tianjiao level, and the powerful Tianjiao hasn't appeared yet..."

"Rumble."

The voice hadn't fallen yet, and there was a roar, and a fierce aura swept across.

Gorgeous chariots descended on Yutai Mountain.

call out!

From the chariot, a noble young man rushed out, without hesitation, strolling in the air, he wanted to take the seat of Tianjiao, and he had to be in the middle position.

"Haha, Xun Ze, the two positions in the middle have been reserved by me, you can move them a bit."

A huge flying bird appeared, and a man in Tsing Yi walked out of the bamboo house on that back.

The man with sword eyebrows and star eyes, domineering and somewhat domineering.

Very directly and decisively, he hit Xun Ze with a punch.

"Xu Mufeng, you are dying!"

Xun Ze's face was covered with frost, and he returned a punch, and the two punches collided, no one could do anything about it.

But the atmosphere is gradually rising.

Finally started.

A fierce confrontation of Tianjiao.

"Xun Ze!"

"Xu Mufeng!"

In the crowd, Ye Fan curled his hair up and put on a mask in order to avoid drawing attention.

The Tianshan virgin next to her also changed.

The two celestial arrogances that appeared here were extraordinary, and they were not inferior to the Guihai Qianjun and Young Master Xueyu, and they were even worse.

"You guys are here early."

"Haha, I'm here at the right time."

"Hey, Xun Ze, Xu Mufeng, you guys are up to work, so fast, as long as you want to fight, I'm waiting for a good show."

Men and women came one after another.

Xun Ze and Xu Mufeng are at war.

At this moment, the clouds and icy fog in the sky were split, and a sword of light chilled everyone.

Many Tianjiao looked at the sky together, and in their sight, a bright light came through the void, incredibly fast.

Within a few breaths, there was a woman with a white skirt in Yutai Mountain; the woman is not beautiful, relatively ordinary, but has a fascinating temperament.

This is a female sword repairer.

Moreover, kendo has been cultivated to a very high level, and Ye Fan vaguely felt a strong sword intent.

Sword intent is also a kind of true meaning of martial arts.

It was very difficult to comprehend it. Even though Tang Ying had obtained the supreme sword body, she had not yet comprehended the sword intent; she did not expect this woman to succeed.

"Great!"

Ye Fan secretly admired.

This woman can be said to be the strongest in kendo among the sword repairs she has seen so far.

Yes, there is no doubt.

Nalanruo also used the sword, the sword of emotionlessness was great, but he didn't comprehend the sword intent, which was inferior to this woman.

However, this is not to say that Nalan Ruo is better than this woman, don't forget, Nalan Ruo still has an extremely cold body.

If Nalan is not really pure sword repair, this woman is, only repairing swords, nothing else.

"Yun Chang, you are here."

Xu Mufeng immediately put aside Xun Ze, with a gentle smile on his face, and came to Yun Chang's side.

"Let's take a seat. The two seats in the middle belong to ours. I specially booked one for you."

Yun Chang was very cold and nodded slightly.

Xun Ze was so angry that Xu Mufeng, this guy, had teased his sister to a meeting of the heroes.

"Xun Ze, come over, if you don't sit down, there will be no seats."

Shouted a Tianjiao.

Xun Ze snorted coldly, did not entangle Xu Mufeng, and sat on the far left.

Xu Mufeng and Yun Chang sat in the middle two positions.

The seats of the Eight Tianjiao are full.

After a while, the enchanting seats and genius seats below were all filled.

Only the last one left...

The seat of leadership aloft.

Who will sit?

Chapter 919: I am the leader!

Everyone, including the Eight Great Tianjiao, looked at the throne of the leader who was aloft and radiant, with yearning and longing shining in their eyes.

"It is said that this leader's throne is a magic weapon. It was built by Kunxu Temple. It has mysterious power and a powerful weapon of offense and defense."

"Yes, this throne is one of the proud masterpieces of Kunxu Temple."

"It has been vacant for more than 20 years, I don't know who can get it!"

Everyone talked a lot.



Ye Fan had long been fond of that leader's throne, offensive and defensive, unmatched power, this is what he wanted.

But it is not easy.

The talents on the scene all have hole cards, unfathomable, one-on-one is nothing, but he can't stand a wheel fight.

If he sits on the throne of leadership, he will surely become a target for everyone, and all will come to challenge him.

The gun shot the bird.

"Brother Fan, go quickly. What are you afraid of? Your strength will not sweep them away." The Tianshan maiden next to her whispered with a grin.

"As the largest and most mysterious mountain range in Daxia, Kunlun has nourished many ancient tribes and reclusive high-ranking people. The standard here is one level higher than that of the Northern Wilderness monuments. I can't guarantee that I can push everything horizontally, so be careful. ."

Ye Fan's words are true.

The level of Kunlun is naturally higher than that of the Northern Wilderness.

The most intuitive feeling is that Young Master Xueyu and Guihai Qianjun, who are not the top arrogant in Kunlun, can also sweep through the historic sites of the Northern Wilderness.

If it weren't for Ye Fan, no one of the young generation in the Northern Wilderness really could stand against it.

Bu Qianfan and Qu Xiantian are a bit worse.

The Tianshan Maid said: "Brother Fan, then you are not going to make a move?"

"Wait and see, if necessary, I want to win the leader's throne. I like that magic weapon very much."

"I also like it very much. Sitting on it must be very exciting." The Tianshan maiden's big eyes flashed expectantly, holding Ye Fan's arm, as if begging to get the throne.

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

After waiting for a long time, no Tianjiao came to take the leadership seat.

Thus, the challenge began.

Huh huh...

One by one, powerful players rushed out, without exception, they were all challenging the lowest genius seats.

The summit of Yutai Mountain is large enough to conduct dozens of battlefields at the same time.

The challenge is also going up step by step.

First is the challenge and being challenged by the genius level, and so on.

For Ye Fan, the genius level and the enchanting level are both low, and he depends on the challenge of the Tianjiao level.

After the challenge is successful, after boarding the seat, there will be a half-hour protection period.

This half an hour is for the players to recover.

Because the challenge succeeded in boarding the seat, similarly, latecomers can also challenge him.

Although this is a bit unfair, there is no absolute fairness in the martial arts world.

The strong is respected, the law of the jungle.

Unless you are ruthless and the means are so fierce that no one dares to challenge, that's good.

Three hours later.

Finally, it has reached the Tianjiao level challenge.

At this moment, Yutai Mountain is quiet.

The eight Tianjiao, sitting upright, are full of aura and not anger or prestige.

Who dares to challenge them?

"I come!"

A man with a big sword jumped out and said with a smile: "Before you hit a lottery head, challenge naturally you must challenge the strongest. In my mind, girl Yunshang has a lot of kendo skills, so I want to challenge girl Yunshang."

Xu Mufeng hummed coldly: "Your strength is also worthy to challenge Yun Chang? I will meet you."

"This is my own business."

Yun Chang stood up and spoke indifferently, which made Xu Mufeng a little embarrassed.

Xun Ze took the opportunity to ridicule: "Tsk, people don't appreciate it at all, and they have hot faces on their cold ass, so they like to lick a dog. As everyone knows, licking a dog, licking a dog, licking it to the end is nothing."

A dull look appeared on Xu Mufeng's face and he gave Xun Ze a vicious look.

Seeing Xu Mufeng's inability to fight back, Xun Ze felt relieved, and his previous discomfort was wiped out.

Yun Chang is really like a sword fairy.

The temperament is ethereal.

Like a feather, without weight, it fell on the battlefield lightly.

"Go ahead."

"Okay, you are careful." This man's temperament instantly became overbearing and sharp, and a lore was brewing. The phantom of a big knife was condensed, and mysterious power was rippling around.

Yun Chang's eyes flickered, and she admired: "You are very good, and in time, you might be able to comprehend the meaning of the sword."

"Thank you Miss Yunshang for the compliment. This is the strongest blow I have brewed. You caught it."

"puff!"

The knife slashed down.

The explosion of the air was split directly out of the vacuum zone.

The power of this knife is enough to kill ordinary giants.

Facing this domineering knife, Yun Chang's face was very calm, and the three-foot green front in her hand trembled, trembling like a crisp metal.

The next moment, Yun Chang simply swung his sword.

This sword is too simple.

There are no fancy moves.

But it was this ordinary sword that instantly defeated the broad sword, and at the same time smashed the man into the air.

Puff puff...

The man spewed out several mouthfuls of blood one after another, and many small blood stains appeared on his body.

This was hurt by Jian Qi just now.

He looked horrified.

I thought that even if he was lost, he should be able to fight for a few rounds, because he had already researched the "Sword Intent" and learned about it.

Unexpectedly, one move was defeated.

Moreover, he also deeply felt that Yun Chang's subordinates were showing mercy; if not, there would be no blood stains on his body, but blood holes deep into his internal organs, smashing his body into thousands of pieces.

So strong!

The man was in awe.

Not only him, but even Xun Ze and others on the Tianjiao seat had their pupils contracted.

"Yunshang's strength has grown again."

"Is she a monster? How can she improve so fast? Is Jian Xiu really the best way to kill!"

"Yun Shang is the purest swordsman, abandoning everything and devoting himself to practicing swordsmanship, it is understandable to have such achievements."

"The only way to break Yun Chang's attack is to have a strong enough body. As long as she is close, Yun Chang is at a disadvantage. Her body is not strong, just so-so."

"This is the most terrifying thing. Without a strong kendo physique, I can practice kendo to this level. It's amazing. This talent is too terrifying."

Everyone is admiring.

Ye Fan is no exception.

Yun Chang's swordsmanship is really too pure and broken. There is no distracting thoughts in his heart, only the sword is in his heart.

Such people are scary, but also dangerous.

Because once you lose in the kendo, it will inevitably impact the Dao Xin. If you can't carry it over, it will be a thousand miles away, and your cultivation will be in vain.

"I surrender!"

The man immediately stated his position, which is not ashamed.

"recognize."

Yun Chang returned to the table.

No one dares to challenge.

Next, some ordinary Tianjiao appeared one after another, but none of them succeeded.

Being able to sit on the top eight seats is naturally powerful.

"No one else!"

Xu Mufeng shouted.

"If there is no one, then this time the group will enter the third step, a big banquet, and everyone will have a drink together."

"Drinking? It's still early!"

A cold word came, \*\*\*\* arrogance appeared in the sky, and a man in a big red robe fell on the battle platform.

Young Master Blood Jade.

Ye Fan was very surprised. This guy was beaten so badly in the Northern Wilderness. In more than half a month, he even recovered, and then stood up after breaking down, seemingly making progress.

"Count me in!"

There was another familiar voice, returning to the sea, coming from the sky, with confidence lingering on his face.

Ye Fan noticed that Guihai Qianjun's heavy pupil was a bit different.

"Good fellow, it seems that the two heavy pupils of Guihai Qianjun's are completely awakened."

"Before in the Northern Wilderness, only one was awakened and it was terrifying. Two awakened, the double pupils were fully recovered, and there will be a qualitative change. No wonder they are so confident."

"Better let me see the complete majesty of the double pupil."

The sudden arrival of Young Master Xueyu and Guihai Qianjun made the heavenly arrogances a bit unexpected.

Kunlun already knew about the encounters of the Blood Family and the Guihai Ancients in the Northern Wilderness, and both had great losses.

Especially the blood family, the blood demon fell, and the blood Qingcang also fell, the two top combat powers were gone, and the blood family's strength plummeted.

Unexpectedly, Young Master Xueyu dared to come out.



"Blood Jade, why don't you stay in the family ancestral land, why are you running to Yutai Mountain, are you not afraid of being beaten to death? If you kill you, no one from the blood family will stand up for you." Xu Mufeng sneered, and he Xu Jiahe The Blood Family was a little holiday, but now it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for humiliation.

Young Master Xueyu was not angry, but sneered and said, "Xu Mufeng, don't be proud, this Young Master will be the first to kill you when he comes today."

"Come down, my son challenges you."

"You challenge me?"

Xu Mufeng's face sank, and sarcastically said, "Who gave you the courage?"

Young Master Xueyu snorted: "Come down, harp, like a lady."

"Very well, you successfully angered me. Since you are looking for death, I will do it. Starting today, the blood family will change to a young master."

Xu Mufeng jumped and landed on the battle platform, facing the blood jade son, sparks splashing everywhere.

At the same time, Guihai Qianjun said: "Xun Ze, come on, let's compete."

Xun Ze shook his heart.

Anyone with a discerning eye can guess that the heavy pupil of the Qianjun Guihai has completely awakened, terrifying and weird.

Xun Ze felt a little unsure.

But Guihai Qianjun named Dao surname, he must challenge, otherwise he will become a big joke in the martial arts world.

"Well, I will taste the power of Brother Qianjun Zhongtong." Xun Ze landed on the battle platform.

The war is about to start.

No nonsense.

The atmosphere rose to the highest point in an instant.

Moreover, the four of them did not try, because they were all Kunlun Tianjiao, they had made too many calls, and they were all familiar with them.

So up there is a lore.

There is no prelude, directly to the climax, the white-hot stage.

"Blood Demon, sixth floor!"

"The blood demon is coming!"

The \*\*\*\* son roared, and a hideous phantom descended, overlooking the audience, which was frightening.

Xu Mufeng's pupils contracted, and he said in disbelief: "You, you have cultivated the blood demons to the sixth level, how is this possible, how fast!"

Prince Xueyu grinned and said: "A while ago, when I returned to the family, those old immortals targeted me and wanted to abolish my position as the young master. It was absolutely rebellious. This young man used a little trick to kill all those who oppose me. The origin of dried blood, refined into a pot of medicine, helps me transform, how fast!"

Xu Mufeng was frightened.

Others also have hairy backs.

It's so spicy!

At this moment, Young Master Blood Jade was really like a blood demon, which was daunting.

the other side.

The pupils of Guihai Qianjun's eyes turned, weirdly threatening, half of the sky became dim, and two eyeballs appeared.

The eyeballs were extremely large, covering the sky and the sun, like dead fish eyes, which made the spectators scream.

This picture is too oozing.

Rao was Ye Fan, with goose bumps all over his body. The little virgin was in Ye Fan's arms, and some did not dare to look at it.

"Sink!"

Return to the sea, Qianjun stopped drinking.

Two huge eyeballs shed mysterious brilliance and enveloped Xunze.

Suddenly, Xunze's brain was hit, and as the seven orifices were bleeding, his spiritual consciousness began to sink.

too horrible!

Everyone took a breath.

Is this the complete majesty of the double pupil, so that an arrogant like Xun Ze has no power to fight back.

The rumors since ancient times are indeed true: those with double pupils have the appearance of an emperor.

The Qianjun Guihai is about to sit on the throne of leader.

Chapter 920: Yun Chang shot

Xun Ze's mental consciousness sank and his body remained motionless, becoming a living target.

However, Guihai Qianjun didn't make a move. He had the chance to win, and wanted to show everyone how terrifying his heavy-eye power was, and giving Xun Ze time to break the sinking.

The Qianjun Guihai stood proudly on the spot with his hands on his back, his face shining with pride and self-confidence.

At this moment, he was eye-catching.

Young Master Xueyu was shocked.

Originally, he didn't have much friendship with the Guihai Qianjun, but due to the encounter with the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness, they had a common enemy, that is Ye Fan.

So the two cherished each other.

They met on the road and made an appointment to come to Yutai Mountain together to disturb the wind and rain.

Both of them are quite confident.

A blood monster on the sixth floor, a heavy pupil awakened completely.

It's just that Young Master Xueyu didn't expect that the heavy pupil of Guihai Qianjun was so terrifying.

Xun Ze's strength belongs to the head of the Kunlun Tianjiao, but he has no power to fight back. This is so shocking.

This is okay.

Who is the opponent of Guihai Qianjun!

Young Master Xueyu was unwilling to show weakness, he revived the blood demon body to the extreme, and the blood demon phantom was so violent that he blasted Xu Mufeng into the air.

"kill!"

Young Master Xueyu also wanted to stand up.

The full blow that had been brewed a long time ago enveloped Xu Mufeng; fortunately, Xu Mufeng was not a weak one, and worked hard to fight back.

"puff!"

Xu Mufeng was blown away, spurting blood.

Young Master Xueyu sneered, "Xu Mufeng, you are only at this level, what kind of thing do you deserve to sit in the middle position?"

Xu Mufeng was extremely embarrassed and angry.

In an instant it broke out, and the whole person became extremely strange, and a huge white python appeared between the heaven and the earth.

This python is very big, as long as one hundred feet, more than three hundred meters, and it seems to exist in the air, colorful, blooming with dazzling brilliance.

"Three-color white-headed python!"

Someone exclaimed, amazed.

"It's so mighty. It's the first time I have seen Xu Jia Tianjiao recover his blood and show signs of bleeding."

"It is rumored that the ancestor of the Xu family was married with a python and passed down the incense."

"That python is a colorful sky-swallowing python, the pre-Qin heterogeneous world overlord level. It's a pity that the blood of the Xu family has degenerated from the colorful sky-swallowing python to a three-color white-headed python."

"Anyway, Xu Mufeng's blood is good, he has a vision after resuscitation, and he will not lose it to the blood monster."

"The two have a battle."

Ye Fan's face twitched as he listened to the people's discussion.

The ancestor of the Xu family married a python?

Special code.

Isn't it Xu Xian?

Legend of the White Lady, is this TV series filmed by the Xu family?

Sure enough, art comes from life.

Young Master Xueyu didn't expect Xu Mufeng's blood to develop to this point.

It is not a secret that Xu's family has blood, but not every child can activate it.

Even if it is activated, there is still a long development process.

So it's very difficult.

But once activated and developed to a deep stage, it will gain extremely strong talent.

Xu Mufeng is like this.

He is the most outstanding Tianjiao of the Xu family, and his bloodline has been developed to the peak state of the first stage.

The second stage is to evolve the blood.

From the three-color evolution to the multi-color, it can also evolve into the pre-Qin heterogeneous overlord, the Seven-color Sky-swallowing Python.

These are all things to follow.

Now that Xu Mu has recovered his blood, the temperament of his whole person has become very evil, even his appearance has changed a little.

The black hair turned into white hair.

The pupils became tapered, just like the pupils of a python.

"Beasts who are neither human nor ghost, dare to be presumptuous and die for me." The blood jade son is not afraid, and the sixth level of the blood demon body gives him enough confidence.

Although he has just broken through the sixth floor, he is still tyrannical and powerful enough for him.

Suddenly.

The Blood Demon Phantom and the White-headed Python Phantom confronted each other, and at the same time Xu Mufeng and Young Master Xueyu were fighting fiercely.

Neither of them has any scruples.

At this point, whoever loses will not be able to look up, and must defeat the other party, or even beheaded.

the other side.

Xun Ze also changed.



Worthy of being the arrogant of the head, it's not that simple, Xun Ze is about to break the shackles and wake up.

Qianjun Guihai smiled and said: "Yes, there are two brushes, but you have to know that I'm releasing the water, otherwise I will fly you to Yutai Mountain a long time ago."

"Xunze, I'm trying my double pupil with you, you are my stepping stone."

"puff."

Xun Ze spit out a mouthful of blood, shaking his body, as if he was about to fall.

Although his consciousness was sinking, he could hear the words of Qianjun in Guihai, vomiting blood with anger.

The spectators sighed.

The Qianjun Guihai was really too cruel, it was a blow to Xun Ze.

At the same time, the weirdness of the heavy pupil also made people extremely jealous.

Who would dare to confront the Guihai Qianjun!

When he comes up, he turns on the heavy pupil, pulling the opponent's consciousness into the abyss and sinking into the abyss, unable to move, wouldn't it become the fish on the chopping board?

How to crack?

Unless the will is strong enough.

But when there is always negligence, it is impossible to maintain absolute vigilance forever.

Therefore, it is extremely tricky to fight against the Guihai Qianjun.

"Stop playing."

Seeing that Xun Ze was about to wake up, the Qianjun Guihai squeezed his fist and punched out loudly.

Bang!

Xun Ze flew high, blood-stained the sky, drawn a parabola in the sky, and fell down Yutai Mountain.

at the same time.

Xun Ze was also awake, his anger and humiliation made him mad, and he rushed back to the top of the mountain in the blink of an eye.

"Dare to come back!"

Guihai Qianjun's pupils rotated, and the mysterious spiritual power hit Xun Ze again.

only.

This time Xun Ze did not sink, but his eyes were black for a few seconds.

This was just a few seconds, the full force of the Guihai Qianjun arrived, and he slapped Xun Ze heavily.

"what!"

Poor Xun Ze, this time his injury was not light, there were some cracks in his body, and he fell down Yutai Mountain in screams.

Humph.

Qianjun returned to the sea proudly.

On the other side, Young Master Xueyu and Xu Mufeng were still fighting fiercely.

Young Master Xueyu was very annoyed.

The Qianjun Guihai resolved the battle easily, and he hadn't suppressed Xu Mufeng yet, wouldn't it be said that there was a big gap between him and the Qianjun Guihai?

Damn it!

Young Master Xueyu felt uneasy.

Sudden.

Xu Mufeng was in a trance, Young Master Xueyu caught the opportunity, and a group of them smashed Xu Mufeng's head.

"what!"

Xu Mufeng was seriously injured.

His head was about to burst, his seven orifices were bleeding, and the blood flowed like pillars, and he couldn't stand still.

"Hey!"

Suddenly, the sword light soared into the sky.

A dull expression appeared on Yun Chang's face, floating down, staring at Guihai Qianjun coldly, and said, "Xu Mufeng and Xueyu are one-on-one. You intervened and broke the rules."

Qianjun Guihai played with the taste: "Yun Chang, why, are you feeling distressed? You are devoted to cultivating kendo, is it because you have children's affair."

Unmoved, Yun Chang said coldly: "Break the rules and be punished."

Where the long sword is directed, the sword energy is vertical and horizontal.

Yun Chang is going to fight back to the sea thousand army.

For a time, the atmosphere was overwhelming, and this was the battle that everyone looked forward to and was bound to be the most exciting.

"Brother Fan, who do you think will win?" The little maiden pulled Ye Fan's clothes and asked quietly.

"Yunshang."

"Oh? Brother Fan, are you so sure? The heavy pupil of Guihai Qianjun is amazing."

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "It's okay to deal with other people, but I'm afraid I can't deal with Yun Chang. Yun Chang abandons everything and concentrates on cultivating kendo. This willpower is too strong, as strong as a rock, and returned to the sea. Mental attacks should not have any effect on Yun Shang."

The Tianshan maiden tilted her head and looked at the battlefield thoughtfully.

Guihai Qianjun's expression was also very serious, Yun Chang's power, he naturally knew.

What Ye Fan said was true, and Guihai Qianjun naturally realized it.

If you want to deal with Yun Shang, directly performing mental attacks shouldn't have much effect, you must find the flaws.

"boom!"

The return of the sea thousand army to the return to the yuan battle body.

He shot.

Yun Shang is a sword repairer, a purely broken sword repairer. Returning to the sea Qianjun wants to break through the heavy epee sword killer move and arrive at Yun Chang's side.

In close combat, Yun Chang is not good.

The war is about to start.

Yun Chang's swordsmanship is as pure as her Dao Xin, without too many bells and whistles.

Simply go straight back and forth.

Puff puff.

Yun Chang's sword aura was too sharp, and the body of Guihai Qianjun's battle body was already complete, and it was soon cut and bleeding, and his body was \*\*\*\* in the blink of an eye.

This \*\*\*\* stinky lady.

Qianjun Guihai looked fierce, and in order to defeat Yun Chang, he decided to sacrifice a little.

As a result, three drops of natal blood were burned.

The strength skyrocketed in an instant.

"Everything goes to nothing."

Thousands of troops returned to the sea played a lore.

Boom boom boom.

Sword Qi collapsed one after another, and Qian Jun returned to the sea quickly after all Yun Chang.

However, in the next moment, Yun Shang disappeared in place.

"what!"

Guihai Qianjun's pupils contracted.

Suddenly, a sense of crisis came from his back, and he quickly moved horizontally, but his shoulders were still broken and blood splashed.

"Fast speed!"

"Yun Chang is so fascinating that it is so fast, it turns into an afterimage."

"Awesome, Yun Chang doesn't practice the physical body, but he has mastered a unique skill in the body, so that he can always keep a distance and remain invincible."

"Yunshang, my goddess!"

Ye Fan also nodded secretly, he saw some clues, just now Yun Shang used the power of the domain to move instantly.

Yunshang is very strong, not only excellent in kendo, but also in the use of domain power.

It is Kunlun's top Tianjiao.

"scold!"

A sword light cut through the sky.

Before the Guihai Qianjun had time to breathe, the killing came again, which caught him off guard.

At this juncture, Guihai Qianjun was preparing to make a desperate move. He gritted his teeth and resisted this sword.

puff.

The armor of the Qianjun Guihai was directly smashed into pieces, a blood hole appeared in the chest, and the breastbone was clearly visible.

Yun Chang didn't expect Guihai Qianjun to do this, and was slightly surprised...

It's now!

The Qianjun Guihai caught the opportunity, and Yun Chang's spirit appeared for a moment.

The pupils of his eyes flowed quickly, and he initiated pupil surgery with all his strength, and his eyes were bleeding.

It can be seen that Guihai Qianjun has lost its blood.

"boom!"

In an instant, Yun Chang only felt that his brain was hit hard, and her body trembled and shook.

Then there was a trance in front of me.

The sky is spinning around.

"What a strong willpower, it hasn't fallen, and I can wake up at any time."

Guihai Qianjun's discoloration changed.

He felt that Yun Shang's willpower was simply a mountain, standing still.

It's too strong.

Fortunately, I caught the opportunity.

The Qianjun Guihai rushed towards Yunshang like lightning, he could not delay for a second, compulsory repair immediately suppressed Yunshang.



As long as Yun Shang is suppressed, his leadership position will be stable.

Thinking of the soon-to-be leader's throne, Guihai Qianjun's excited mouth grinned towards both sides.