

Elegant SS 921

Chapter 921: Total Annihilation

Many people have mentioned their throats.

Of course, most of them are fans of Yunshang; those Tianjiao and those who are rivals with Yunshang naturally hope to return to the sea to suppress Yunshang, and it is best to cripple Yunshang, so that there is one less force. A strong competitor.

Anyway, Yun Chang is just a lonely family, with no school and no school. If it is abolished, it will be abolished. No one will come to the door.

"Brother Fan."

The little virgin tugged Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan really wanted to make a move.

First, it is a good thing to save Yun Chang and make friends.

Who would refuse such a great friend?

Second, Guihai Qianjun had a festival with him, how could Ye Fan let Guihai Qianjun be proud, it was necessary for him to attack Guihai Qianjun, and even Ye Fan wanted to abolish Guihai Qianjun's eyes.

The double pupil is terrible.

You know, Guihai Qianjun has just awakened the complete double pupil, far from fully exploiting the power of the double pupil.

Once the development is mature, it will be more powerful.

At that time it was a rival.

Of course, Ye Fan was not afraid of returning to the sea, on the contrary, he hoped that the returning to the sea would grow up and fully develop the power of the double pupil, which opened his eyes.

What Ye Fan worries about is that even after defeating and returning to the Sea Qianjun, this guy's resentment is getting deeper and deeper. In the end, it is very troublesome to investigate him frantically and turn to deal with his relatives and friends.

No matter what, there is no time to think about it now.

But just when Ye Fan was about to make a move, an extremely cold air was mixed with sword energy to kill.

"Who!"

Qianjun Guihai was shocked.

This sword aura is very sharp, and the most terrifying thing is that cold aura, deep into the bone marrow, making people fearful.

In desperation, Guihai Qianjun gave up attacking Yun Chang and withdrew back.

at the same time.

Yun Chang was blown by the cold air, a rousing spirit, and his brain awake.

"Naranjo."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth raised, and he didn't expect to meet Nalanruo here.

In fact, counted as an age, if Nalan is eligible to participate in this group of heroes.

Because the age limit of the group is not more than 40 years old, Nalanruo is only 36 years old, very young.

call.

Nalanruo floated down on the battle platform, restrained from the cold, holding the long sword diagonally.

Her face is very beautiful, her body is graceful and graceful, coupled with an icy temperament, she is a lively iceberg beauty Jian Xiu.

Although Yun Chang's appearance is not as good as Nalanruo, she has a unique beauty.

The two are on par.

The strength is hard to say.

Yun Chang looked at Nalanruo and said, "Thank you for helping me."

"Nalanruo!"

Qianjun Guihai's face was pale.

The great opportunity to suppress Yunshang has been mixed up, and it is too difficult to find the opportunity again.

Damn stinky bitch.

Nalan Ruo said coldly, "Just now you interfered with Xu Mufeng and helped Young Master Xueyu; what's wrong with me helping Yun Chang once? It's fair."

Qianjun Guihai was speechless.

Young Master Xueyu sneered: "Nalanruo, you are here, is Ye Fan also in Kunlun?"

This remark surprised Gui Hai Qianjun.

Ye Fan is in Kunlun?

Will it be on the spot?

Others also rioted, and the Tianjiao in the seat showed tension and dignity.

Ye Fan's name has now spread throughout the martial arts world.

In the Northern Wilderness, the record is amazing!

Although most of the people present hadn't seen it before, they had to say that they were a little jealous of Ye Fan's prestige.

If Ye Fan appeared here, he would inevitably be challenged, and Tianjiao's expression in the seat changed a little.

There was endless resentment in Young Master Xueyu's eyes.

The grandfather Gorefiend was killed by Ye Fan, and his father, Xue Qingcang, was also killed by Ye Fan.

This is a real **** hatred.

He wanted to eat Ye Fan's meat, pick Ye Fan's skin, and drink Ye Fan's blood.

"Say!"

"Is Ye Fan in Kunlun?"

Young Master Xueyu roared.

Nalanruo said indifferently: "I don't know, but he said he had been through Kunlun."

"What are you in a hurry?"

"Are you in a hurry to give the head away? Wouldn't it be okay to live longer."

Nalanruo looked sarcastically.

Young Master Xueyu was ashamed and smirked.

"Hahaha, this is Kunlun, not the Northern Wilderness. Ye Fan can't make a big wave. It's best to come to Kunlun as soon as possible. I have prepared a cemetery for him."

"Of course, I have prepared it for you too."

Suddenly, Young Master Xueyu killed Nalanruo.

This made Nalanruo amused, and said contemptuously: "Whoever gave you the courage to attack me just rely on the so-called sixth blood demon?"

"boom!"

Nalanruo's extremely cold body fully recovered, and Yutai Mountain was frozen.

Everyone was trembling with the extremely cold air, and the arrogant man in the seat was also cold all over.

"Naren has become stronger again."

Ye Fan was surprised, and smiled inwardly: It seems that Nalan returned to the valley with a little good fortune, pushing the extremely cold body forward again.

This is indeed the case.

Master Tongyou returned to Tongyou Valley, leaving some things, some of which were for Nalanruo.

After all, if Nalan is her only disciple, as a daughter, how could she not take care of it.

The son of Blood Jade changed.

However, what you say is like splashing water, you pretend to be forced, and you have to finish pretending with tears.

"Let's start too."

Yun Chang retracted his gaze, and there was a little killing intent in the eyes of Qianjun Guihai.

This caused Guihai Qianjun's heart to contract.

The situation has become very complicated.

The two battlefields were extremely fierce.

Young Master Xueyu was injured after a brief confrontation with Nalanruo. He was miserable and slowly moved the battlefield to the Qianhai Guihai Army, hoping that he could share some of the pressure.

However, Guihai Qianjun himself is also very dangerous.

Yun Chang didn't care about it, but concentrated on attacking the sky and the earth, and there was no chance for the return of the sea thousand army to breathe.

The situation is already clear.

Suddenly, the battlefield has changed.

"Blood jade, exchange!"

"good!"

Guihai Qianjun and Young Master Xueyu exchanged yards and exchanged opponents.

Wonderful.

A stroke of magic.

Many people secretly praised it.

Yunshang's willpower is strong, and Guihai Qianjun's heavy pupil can't exert his power, but it is different to deal with Nalanruo.

And Nalanruo's extremely cold aura somewhat restrained the blood demon. Although the blood demon was not enough to fight against Yunshang, it could at least buy time for the return to the sea.

As long as the return to the sea can solve Nalanruo as soon as possible, then we can join hands to deal with Yunshang.

"Humph."

Nalanruo snorted coldly, a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes.

Without a word, Guihai Qianjun shouted: "Pupillary technique: Endless abyss, depravity."

Boom boom boom.

The mental attack is like the waves, madly impacting Nalanruo.

I only saw Nalanruo's body covered with Chen's solid ice armor, crystal clear, and she was extremely beautiful and moving.

Subsequently.

Nalanruo's field, the cold air field, was filled with extremely cold air.

In the end, Nalan Ruo closed his eyes and let the pupil technique come.

Her consciousness was affected.

The Qianjun Guihai was overjoyed, and he rushed towards Nalanruo, with frequent means, blazing a road in the field of cold air.

"boom!"

With one punch, Nalanruo was bombarded.

However, it was blocked by the ice armor on Nalanruo, unscathed.

"The tortoise shell, I want to see it, it can hold my fists several times."

"No, you have no chance."

The cold, mocking words blasted in Guihai Qianjun's ears, making Guihai Qianjun's body stiff.

Looking up, she found Nalanruo looking at herself sneerly, which left Guihai Qianjun's brain blank.

what's the situation?

If Nalan had been hit by the pupil technique, there was nothing wrong with it.

"I gave you a chance, but you are not useful."

"puff!"

The long sword in Nalanruo's hand pierced the body of Guihai Qianjun.

Guihai Qianjun's pupils contracted, his face was unbelievable, and then he snapped a palm.

Nalanruo slapped him with a slap.

The Qianjun Guihai took advantage of the momentum and flew out, and there was a blood hole in his chest, which was dripping with blood.

"you you you....."

"You want to say why you dare to kill you, don't worry, it's not stabbing your heart, you can't die. Leave your life to Ye Fan."

Nalanruo said indifferently, and turned to look at Young Master Xueyu.

at this time.

Young Master Xueyu's cold hair stood upright.

"Blood Demon Disintegration Dafa!"

The poor Young Master Xueyu had used a forbidden technique, abandoned an arm, turned into a **** light and fled.

Where did the returnees dared to stay, they also turned into a light and left Yutai Mountain.

The dust settled.

Everyone sighed and sighed, their faces were funny. The two men who came just now, arrogantly and arrogantly, fled away in a desperate manner. It was a big joke.

Qianjun Guihai defeated Xun Ze and Xu Mufeng and made two seats available.

"Sister Nalan, please."

"Please."

Yun Chang invited Nalanruo to board the seat of Tianjiao, and the two sat together in the middle position.

No one has objections.

Both Yunshang and Nalanruo showed strong enough and amazing strength to be qualified to sit down.

"The Guihai Qianjun miscalculated. Nalan cultivated the ruthless Dao, with the same strong willpower, no flaws, and the pupil technique could not be shaken."

Ye Fan chuckled lightly.

Looking around, there is still a vacancy in the eight seats of Tianjiao.

Who will come?

Ye Fan thought for a while, changed his attention a little, and could sit in the Tianjiao seat.

Leadership throne, wait a minute.

He felt that Kunlun was definitely not so simple, it was impossible for these top arrogances, there must be none.

But.....

Ye Fan felt unhappy again.

After looking at the leader's throne and the last Tianjiao seat, Ye Fan finally fell on the cute little virgin.

"Boy, go sit on the last one."

"Ah I?"

The little virgin was stunned.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "You can, you are the disciple of Granny Plum, and the brahmin master is your backer. Your own strength is great enough to be a talented arrogant; besides, your Aunt Nalan is there and will take care of you."

The little virgin's eyes shone, and she clapped her hands and said, "It's fun and fun, I'll go now."

At this time, a grandmaster who presided over the group of heroes shouted: "Everyone, this last Tianjiao seat is vacant, so quickly grab a seat, is everyone scared?"

"Afraid to sit up and be challenged, and lose face when you lose?"

"As everyone knows, it's an honor to be able to sit down once, and no one laughs even when I come down!"

This sentence aroused the blood of many evildoers.

At the enchanting table, one person stood up, his eyes burning, and shouted: "I'm coming!"

As soon as he spoke, plum blossoms fluttered between heaven and earth.

Two looming hand shadows appeared, wrapped around his body, and flew it away, a tender voice echoing between the sky and the earth.

"Don't fight with me, this last Tianjiao seat, Brother Ye Fan said let me sit!"

The appearance of the little virgin arrogantly.

And Ye Fan.

A question mark on his face: ".....???"

Chapter 922: Mystery comer

This idiot girl!

Ye Fan held his forehead with a depressed look.

Self exposed!

The little virgin also realized that she had missed her mouth, but she didn't know how to come back.

The atmosphere of the audience was solemn.

Especially sitting on Tianjiao, his face is tight, there is dignity, expectation, and curiosity.

Ye Fan is really there?

where!

who is it!

Nalanruo's eyes lit up in the seat and shouted, "Little boy, come here!"

The little virgin came to Nalanruo happily, and Tianjiao next to her moved her position wittily, and she sat down next to Nalan.

The situation is a bit weird now.

A little girl took the seat of Tianjiao, what should I do, challenge?

However, Ye Fan was behind them, and Ye Fan was on the scene.

Challenge the little girl, if you lose, you will be embarrassed; if you win, wouldn't that offend Ye Fan.

Everyone knew in their hearts that Ye Fan didn't go to the table by himself, but let the little girl go up, which is worth talking about.

Perhaps Ye Fan was eyeing the leader's throne.

For a while, no one took the challenge, and the host stood up and said, "Is there no challenge? In that case, I will announce it."

After a pause, no one spoke.

The host said: "Then I announce that the eight great arrogances of this group of heroes are Yun Chang, Nalanruo..."

"This time the twelve great evildoers are..."

"This time the fifteenth genius is..."

The host read the names one by one, and everyone's face was full of color.

But there is still a pity, that is the leader's throne at the highest point, empty.

Where is Ye Fan?

Why doesn't it appear.

Nalanruo is also very confused, what is Ye Fan waiting for?

"Aunt Nalan."

The little virgin poked Nalanruo's arm quietly, and Nalanruo's eyes changed suddenly.

Because.

The plum blossom mark on the center of the little virgin's eyebrows, which predicted good or bad luck, changed colors and turned red.

What does this show.

Omen!

Nalanruo was immediately on guard.

The reason why Ye Fan didn't show up was also for this reason. He inadvertently noticed the changes in the plum blossom mark of the little virgin.

"crisis?"

"Where did it come from? What crisis?"

Ye Fan's five senses were enlarged to the extreme, feeling everything around him.

The others knew nothing about it.

The host smiled and said: "The group of heroes is temporarily staying in the Kunxu Temple of the mysterious force. According to the usual practice, the Kunxu Temple will send congratulations to the tianjiao, evildoers and geniuses on the seat."

"Look at it everyone!"

At this time, a young woman floated up, everyone had a tray in their hands, covered by gauze.

The host shouted: "Kunxu Temple presents the eight great arrogances, each with a peerless treasure medicine, congratulations to all of you, tianjiao, such as a dragon, for leaving a name in history."

The eight beauties lifted the gauze on the tray, and in a moment the halo bloomed and the fragrance of medicine filled.

Completely uproar.

Good guy, Kunxu Temple is really rich.

Ye Fan secretly smacked his tongue.

The eight peerless medicines are really generous. Although they are of ordinary quality, they are also extraordinary and precious.

"What is the strength of this Kunxu Temple? It seems that the position in Kunlun is very extraordinary. If you have the opportunity, you need to find out."

"So wealthy, it would be great if you could search for a layer of oil and water!"

Ye Fan thought secretly.

The host again said: "The Kunxu Temple presents twelve great evildoers, each of which is a top-notch masterpiece. Each is different. Congratulations to all evildoers for going forward and advancing by leaps and bounds."

hiss.

It was another time when a group of people sucked in the air-conditioning.

It's nothing more than the top grade, there are twelve disciplines, each of which is different.

This inside story is simply true.

The host said for the third time, "Kunxu Temple presents each of the fifteen geniuses with a sharp weapon, which contains the power of the giant's full blow, which can be used as a magic weapon. Congratulations to all the geniuses, go forward together, and make persistent efforts."

It's not a small handwriting again.

The combined value of these three rewards is immeasurable, and some ancient tribes may not be able to come up with it.

And the Kunxu Temple free gift.

In contrast, it can be said that the foundation of Kunxu Temple far surpasses ordinary ancients.

Ye Fan became more curious about the Kunxu Temple.

But now is not the time to think about this, the plum blossom mark on the little virgin's eyebrows has not faded, but is still red.

"Next will be the third stage of the group meeting. The whole audience will have a big banquet, come, and quickly arrange the banquet."

"All the food for this banquet is provided by the Kunxu Temple. Each food is specially made and contains medicinal power. After consumption, it is of great benefit to the body. It is not a problem to strengthen the body and prolong the life."

This is what the spectators are most looking forward to, or the purpose is to have a banquet.

The drinks and foods produced in the Kunxu Temple all contain medicinal power. It is said that they are all made with precious medicines, which are of great benefit to the body after consumption.

Once, someone broke through on the way to drinking, and not one or two.

During each banquet, some people break through the bottleneck.

Rumbling.

Flying birds and beasts came through the air, carrying a wine table on their backs. The wine and vegetables on the table were abundant, covered by a huge transparent lid, and steaming.

Thousands of birds.

This special code is still generous.

Ye Fan sighed.

In a short while, the entire top of Yutai Mountain, the banquet was arranged in an orderly manner.

"Everyone, sit down."

The host gave an order.

The spectators swarmed into their seats.

The Tianjiao evildoers and geniuses on the seat have a specific wine table, their wine and dishes are more noble, filled with a strong fragrance of medicine.

"good to eat."

The little virgin grabbed two white and tender buns in both hands, gnawing with relish.

To completely forget that the present is a great omen.

Nalanruo discovered Ye Fan.

Ye Fan used the sound transmission technique and said, "Be careful, and in the event of a major crisis, protect the children and leave first."

Nalanruo was surprised.

Ye Fan said, "This is a sound transmission technique. It will be passed on to you another day. It is very convenient to whisper."

"what?"

"what is that!"

At this moment, a young warrior raised his head and found a black spot descending quickly.

Ye Fan's face changed.

"Boom!"

The speed of the black spot falling too fast, it smashed on Yutai Mountain in an instant, causing a violent wind, and flying more than a dozen wine tables.

Everyone looked intently, this was a person.

"what!"

Some female warriors screamed.

The audience was shocked.

Because, this person is...Blood Jade Prince!

what happened.

Young Master Xueyu's eyes protruded, his eyes widened, his mouth was wide open, and his body was shriveled, as if the blood had been drawn away.

An old man walked over cautiously, took a look, and then said in shock: "Princess Blood Jade... he is dead!"

boom!

Everyone changed.

At the same time, a black wind swept in, covering the sky and the sun.

The world became dark.

A cold air rose from the bottom of every monk's heart, and everyone looked into the air together.

"Chatter..."

The cold and strange laughter rippled out, and there seemed to be a terrible monster hidden in the black wind.

Immediately afterwards.

A figure walked out of the black wind. It was a scary young man with a pale face and a tall and cold breath. He had a grin on his face and a man in his hands.

The sharp-eyed people recognized that the one being carried like a dead dog was Guihai Qianjun.

this.....

Both of them fled Yutai Mountain, but they were both captured.

The demon young man smiled lightly: "Everyone, these two corpses are the meeting gifts I gave you."

The Qianjun Guihai was thrown down and died equally.

The scary thing was that his eyes were empty... the heavy pupil was poached away.

The demon young man opened his hand, and there were two eyeballs in the palm of his hand, gleaming with a faint light.

"Unexpectedly, as soon as this seat was born, there would be this kind of good fortune. First, it absorbed a good physical essence and blood, and then dug two double pupils."

"God is so nice to me."

The demon young man walked in the sky, slowly approaching the leader's throne.

No one blocked it.

Because no one knows the details of the young man, how can he be weak if he can kill Young Master Xueyu and Qianhai Guihai Army.

Moreover, there were not many blows and scars on the bodies of the two of them, which showed that the demon youth was beheaded and killed in a crushing posture.

The strength is far to engage the bleeding Jade Young Master and Guihai Qianjun.

Ye Fan looked at the body of Guihai Qianjun and sighed. He was able to become the future overlord of heaven and earth by virtue of his double pupil.

It's sad.

Ye Fan looked back and looked at the strange young man.

He is bound to win the leadership throne, and it is impossible to give it to others.

No one will take action, then I will...

"Hey!"

A sword gas soared into the sky.

It is Yunshang.

She shot.

Women do not let the eyebrows.

Yun Chang's sword contained full sword intent, and it was definitely a full shot.

This sword is very strong.

The demon young man smiled and said: "Your swordsmanship is very strong, even if I want to deal with it, it will take a lot of effort, but unfortunately, you are not my opponent after all."

When the words fell, the demon young man snapped his fingers.

A strange breath burst out, collided with sword aura, and the two vehicles collapsed.

Yun Chang was alarmed.

The whole audience was silent, and the hair was horrified.

Yun Chang's full blow, the demon young man broke it with his fingers, it was worth it.

Is this what he said takes a lot of effort?

Versailles.

What state?

Overlord level failed.

Ye Fan's heart twitched, his face was extremely dignified, he underestimated him, Yun Chang had to deal with that sword seriously, and that young man could break through with his fingers.

Yun Chang frowned, and then put away the sword, which showed that she was not the opponent's opponent.

Other Tianjiao's faces are also dim.

If this young man is a dominant presence, then they don't have the slightest qualifications to confront him.

The demon young man proudly walked towards the throne of leader.

Suddenly.

A wave of murderous aura rushed, and they were the powerhouses of the Blood Family and the Guihai Ancients.

"Little Lord!"

"Little Lord!"

The two powerhouses saw the corpses of Young Master Xueyu and Guihai Qianjun, and roared with grief.

"Who killed the young master of my clan."

"Of course it is me."

The demon youth stopped and looked down at the dozens of strong men on the battle platform.

"kill!"

The strong of the two did not talk nonsense, and shot directly.

In this regard, the Yaoyi youth disdainfully said: "You are too weak, and you don't have the qualifications to fight with me. Let my people come to meet you."

"Come out, General Nether."

"Om!"

A dull sound of bells and drums made the whole world shake, and Mount Yutai trembled.

The black wind raged up, and black shadows rushed out of it, and hundreds of powerful creatures sat on the battle platform.

These hundreds of people are a bit different from normal humans. They are all pale, but their bodies are extremely burly and tall, with dark green hair, exuding a cold breath.

These hundreds of people are all giants.

The people of the blood family and the ancient people of Guihai were frightened directly; not only them, but others were petrified.

Hundreds of giants?

What kind of lineup is this!

Chapter 923: Blood stains the sky, sacrifices me to the netherworld

This all-in-one giant, and his body is also very tough, really made the scalp numb of the people present.

Suddenly suppressed the audience.

The powerhouses of the Blood Family and the Guihai Ancient Clan are all stupid, afraid to move, and afraid to breathe.

"kill!"

The demon youth spit out a word.

Suddenly, the giant team made a move, surrounded the strong men of the two families, and launched a **** siege.

"Puff puff!"

In the blink of an eye, the two strong men were slaughtered, and there was no room for resistance, and they were all beheaded without time to shout for help.

The blood family and the Guihai ancients are dead.

The young master with great potential has fallen, and so many strong people have also been lost, and the two families are seriously injured.

I'm afraid to close the mountain and hide the world.

Woo woo woo.

The cold wind gusted to the bone.

The **** mist lingers on Yutai Mountain is particularly pungent and even more frightening.

The demon young man smiled lightly: "Is there anyone else who wants to take action?"

No one spoke.

Shot?

What an international joke.

Who can resist the siege of a hundred giants, even the martial arts overlord, is very dangerous.

A hundred giants form a big formation, and the whole unity, the martial arts overlord must avoid its edge.

Ye Fan did not act rashly.

If there is only one demon young man, he has the confidence to fight, but with the addition of this one hundred giants team, there will be nothing wrong.

This is Wang Fried.

It's totally unreasonable, it's just hanging up.

"What kind of power is it, it is really terrifying that it has such a background."

"It seems that none of the people present know what power it is. Could it be that a certain race was born suddenly today?"

Ye Fan felt heavy.

Shura?

no.

Shura carries a strong murderous and violent aura, and this group of people has a very cold aura.

"The world is going to change drastically. I thought that the Asura clan would be the first to be born. Unexpectedly, a race suddenly appeared in Kunlun."

"What kind of racial creature is it?"

Ye Fan's eyes were burning, and he was looking forward to being very curious. For the pre-Qin race, he would know a lot of secrets; there may even be a cultivation method to break the shackles.

If you can catch the strange youth, of course it's the best.

However, Ye Fan is not a fool, and in this situation, he is the first bird to be killed.

The leader's throne can only be temporarily surrendered and waited for opportunities to be found in the future before getting it.

"No one shot."

"Then, this leader's throne is mine."

The wicked young man swept his eyes, and then with a cold smile on his mouth, he stepped onto the throne of leader.

But just as he was about to sit down, the leader's throne changed.

boom!

The radiant light and the majestic energy shook the strange youth back, and at the same time, the throne of the leader came out with a sound that stunned the soul.

Like the sound of the great road, knocking the soul.

The face of the demon young man changed drastically, as if this rhythm had a big impact on him, and he quickly retreated.

"Heart-killing curse!"

The demon youth's face was ugly.

Below, hundreds of giants also appeared unusual, their bodies trembling slightly.

"Heart-killing curse of this level can't deal with me."

"Break it for me!"

The demon young man screamed and slammed out a punch, changing the color of the world.

The cold fist light broke through the brilliance and slammed on the leader's throne.

"Boom!"

The leader's throne was smashed into the air.

This direction is unbiased, and it happens to be the direction Ye Fan is in.

This special code.

Ye Fan's face was full of black lines.

This is God deliberately teasing, do you want to make a move?

At this moment, Ye Fan glanced at the little virgin and found that the plum blossom mark on her eyebrows flickered more quickly.

Sometimes the red color sometimes fades.

What does this show?

Sometimes auspicious and sometimes fierce.

At this time, the demon young man slapped his claws and grabbed the leader's throne. The cold breath wanted to suppress the leader's throne.

After all, it is just a magic weapon, where is the opponent of the demon youth.

Ye Fan no longer hesitated.

He soared into the sky, blasted the claw marks with a punch, and then stepped forward and landed on the leader's throne.

Suddenly.

The light of the throne rose again, more dazzling than before, shrouded Ye Fan, looming, indistinct, like a god, with brilliance.

Ye Fan was surprised.

He found that his combat power had been blessed, and this leader's throne was so powerful.

At the same time, what puzzled Ye Fan was why the demon young man was shaken back when he touched the leader's throne, but he could easily step on it?

Is it possible that this throne is spiritual and recognizes people?

Ye Fan didn't have time to think so much, because the murderous intent of the demon youth locked him.

How could the demon young man not be angry when the contents in the bag were taken by others.

The other people in Yutai Mountain are full of incredible faces.

Unexpectedly, someone would dare to confront the demon youth?

who is it?

"Ye Fan!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone suddenly realized.

Yes, Ye Fan, only Ye Fan has this courage and strength.

However, because Ye Fan shot too fast just now, and then was shrouded by the light of the leader's throne, no one could see Ye Fan's physical appearance.

This made Ye Fan very mysterious.

"Ye Fan? Who, are you the strongest arrogant of Kunlun?"

The demon youth said coldly, because the punch that Ye Fan broke his paw print just now made him feel some uncomfortable aura.

This is natural, because Ye Fan is taking the domineering path of masculinity; while the demon youth is of the yin attribute.

Naturally there is restraint.

Ye Fan said, "I don't belong to Kunlun, but I am very interested in such a magic weapon as the leader's throne."

The demon young man sneered: "Even if he gave his life for it?"

"You are too confident."

"You make me a little uncomfortable."

"To each other."

"Then fight, let me see how confident you are, and dare to grab a magic weapon with me."

"Come!"

Ye Fan has no fear and invincible self-confidence.

The domineering body recovers.

The leader's throne has changed again, and Guanghua once again shines, giving Ye Fan an even greater blessing.

Ye Fan estimated that the leader's throne pushed his combat power to 1.5 times.

This is already very impressive.

At the level of Ye Fan, half of his combat power was increased, which was terrifying.

"I hate this breath."

Feeling the most masculine aura, the monster young man was murderous, and his eyes flashed with deep disgust.

Suddenly, the war broke out.

The two collided fiercely, only because the light of the leader's throne was so bright that it obscured everything.

The spectators can't see at all.

Only Tianjiao sitting on the scene could see one or two, but it was also very difficult to see clearly.

boom!

boom!

boom!

The huge and fierce roar is endless, every time the roar shakes the mountains and the world resonates.

Some spectators with a weak realm felt that the frequency of their heartbeats was disturbed, their blood was up and down, and they were dizzy.

This fierce, brutal, and cruel close combat lasted an hour.

That's right, it's an hour.

The non-stop, non-stop collisions, fights, and fights are horrifying.

This is the top talent...no, it should be said that it is the level of a leader.

The background is too strong.

Even if it is the arrogant man, such a fierce battle for an hour, I am afraid it will be exhausted.

However, Ye Fan and the strange young man were still fighting, and it seemed that they had entered a white-hot stage.

"It's terrible. Is this the young leader? I'm afraid it's about to match the overlord."

"It's not far from the overlord, but it's definitely the top combat power below the overlord."

"I really can't understand how I cultivated to this point at a young age."

"It's a pity that I can't see the details of their battle. Why should the leader's throne shine and cover the battlefield? What are you doing!"

There is a lot of discussion below.

The above is **** and cruel.

In the fierce battle for more than an hour, Ye Fan and the demon young youth were not lightly wounded, their bodies were covered with paint, the wounds were dense and blood dripping.

However, neither of them agreed.

No one intends to stop, cannot stop, cannot stop.

Do it all at once, second time tired, third time exhausted.

It can be said that now the two are completely supported by willpower, and they are competing for willpower. If anyone is slack, they will lose.

"Ye Fan, I didn't expect that this young master would meet a monster like you just after he was born. That's good. I am looking forward to this world more and more."

"What kind of creature are you?"

"Do you want to know? I can tell you, and even give you the supreme cultivation method of my clan, as long as you can join my clan and become a member of my clan. In the future, my clan will control the world. With your talent, you can absolutely There is one official and one official, dominating the world."

"Not long ago, the Shura clan told me the same way."

"Sura clan?" The strange young man was surprised, "Are they born?"

"It's coming soon. It won't be long. You groups from the pre-Qin period are now born one after another, and you are bound to fight for the battle. Let's not talk about other groups. Can one of your tribes beat the Shura tribe?"

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, what do you know. During the pre-Qin period, our clan was as famous as the Shura clan, and did not lose to Shura at all. Moreover, the Shura clan has not yet been born, and our clan has the first opportunity. This is a huge advantage."

"Ye Fan, do it with me. I need help now. It's better to give charcoal in the snow now than it is to be the icing on the cake in the future."

"Your ethnic group is only you and a hundred giants? If you only have this kind of strength, don't want to rule the world, you can't even rule Kunlun. Just come to a martial arts overlord and you can kill you."

"Joke, my clansmen cooperate in the killing formation, and the overlord can't escape the benefits."

"You are a fool as the master of martial arts, won't they defeat them one by one."

"Hmph, Ye Fan, I can persuade you to give you a chance, but you don't know how to take it. If that's the case, I can only send you on the road."

The demon youth slammed Ye Fan back with a fist.

The two separated.

The battlefield finally stopped temporarily.

But a few seconds later, the hundreds of giants below moved, forming a horror killing array in an instant, covering the entire Yutai Mountain.

It trapped everyone, not just Ye Fan.

The wicked young man sneered: "My clan has just been born and needs blood to pay memorial service. You have a lot of arrogant evildoers and geniuses. The blood level is very high, which is very suitable."

what!

This guy wants to kill everyone.

Everyone changed.

Yutai Mountain immediately fell into chaos.

However, the killing array composed of hundreds of giants was too terrifying and too strong to break through.

The demon young man was full of contempt, and said with a sneer:

"This is the ancient killing formation handed down during the pre-Qin period. How can you break it."

"Today, I will stain the blue sky with blood and sacrifice to the netherworld."

Chapter 924: Come from Kunxu Temple, overlord-level saint?

The ancient killing formation is naturally extremely tyrannical.

If the power of the ancient killing array is fully restored, let alone Yutai Mountain, the entire Kunlun terror will suffer a huge impact.

However, today is different.

This is not the pre-Qin period.

The Ancient Killing Array couldn't exert much power at all, not even one-tenth of it.

But it was enough to kill Yutai Mountain.

"what!"

"what!"

"Help....."

".....do not want!"

The killing array is like a meat grinder, slaughtering this monk continuously.

Even the enchanting evildoers and geniuses who sat on them have suffered a lot of blows, and several of them have also fallen.

Eight Tianjiao is better.

But they knew that the killing array had no time to take care of them; once the other monks were beheaded to death, all the power of the killing array would impact them, and they would not escape death.

"Aunt Nalan."

The little virgin hugged Nalanruo's arm.

And Nalanruo was looking at the sun in the sky, that is, Ye Fan.

The way out now is for Ye Fan to suppress the wicked youths; the other is that the ancient tribes and powerful forces in Kunlun will join forces and break the killing array.

Other than that, there is no good way.

"Ye Fan, look, these people died because of you."

"If you promised to join our clan, or didn't grab the leader's throne, I wouldn't be so cruel."

"The cause and effect of these people will be borne by you. You will be entangled in karma, and you will not die."

The words of the strange young man were bewitching. On Yutai Mountain, many cultivators actually listened to these words and began to hate Ye Fan.

Some people yelled at the sky, some people yelled at them, and others persuaded Ye Fan to surrender or even dictate themselves.

"These mindless bastards." The little virgin stomped angrily.

"Don't mind, they are all weak." Nalan Ruo dismissed it.

The strong have a strong Dao heart, where can they be so easily bewitched.

The demon youth is still bewitching, this seems to be some kind of secret technique.

Ye Fan really felt that a mysterious power was converging towards him. This power was inexplicable, but it made him feel uncomfortable.

Resentment.

A word popped out of Ye Fan's mind.

The power of resentment condensation.

"Is this a method of your clan?" Ye Fan asked coldly.

"good."

The demon young man was very proud.

"Our clan possesses the secret technique of cohesive resentment, blessing it on others, and incurring disasters for them."

"It's really weird." Ye Fan couldn't help but admire.

"Ye Fan, the strength of my clan is not what you think about. It's a pity, I gave you the opportunity just now, you didn't grasp it, now it's useless to regret it."

"You think too much."

Ye Fan's eyes were bright, and a trace of disdain flashed from the corner of his mouth.

I saw Ye Fan's body trembled, the strong masculinity gushing out, and the emperor's phantom rose up.

"Heaven and earth are righteous."

"Miscellaneous gives manifolds."

When the words fell, an unspeakable aura of righteousness rippled out.

All the grievances were defeated in an instant.

At the same time, Haoran's righteousness permeated the audience, breaking the tricks of the demon youth, and all the monks gradually became sober.

"what!"

The demon young man was shocked.

At the same time, Ye Fan had already appeared in front of him and slowly pushed out a punch.

Dao Fist.

Ye Fan had already waited for this moment.

The demon young man's pupils contracted, but he was not afraid, but excited.

"Netherworld."

Suddenly, a blue-black barrier appeared in front of the strange youth, like opening an abyss out of thin air, bottomless and mysterious.

Ye Fan punched it in, but it didn't have any effect.

On the contrary, his arm seemed to be stuck by some iron clamp, and he couldn't pull it out.

The demon youth sneered: "Your punch is your strongest lore. It's a pity that it has no effect."

"According to the law of conservation of energy, energy cannot disappear out of thin air. This so-called dark shady has transferred the energy of my punch?"

"What law of conservation of energy, why haven't I heard of it."

"This is science."

"What kind of **** science." The evil young man sneered: "But you are right, the energy is indeed transferred."

"boom!"

The next moment, Yutai Mountain exploded.

The energy of Dadaoquan was actually transferred to the bottom, a large number of monks were bombarded and killed, Yutai Mountain was crumbling, and it was in panic at any time.

Yutai Mountain is not an ordinary mountain. It was once blessed by the Kunxu Temple.

But now, being hit by Ye Fan with all his strength, the Dao Fist almost collapsed.

This punch is terrifying.

Ye Fan finally changed his face, this kind of fascination that can transfer energy is simply impossible to guard against.

But depending on the situation, the location of the transfer is not controlled at will, otherwise the demon young man will definitely use the energy of the Daoquan to bombard him and let him hit himself.

"My **** is not only the effect of energy transfer, but also..."

The demon young man narrowed his eyes.

Ye Fan saw that many tiny tentacles gushing from the depths of the shady screen, attached to his arms, and began to draw his blood.

not good.

Ye Fan felt the blood loss, and it seemed that Young Master Xueyu and Guihai Qianjun were sucked into corpses like this.

"Great Seal Technique!"

Ye Fan pinched the seal with his right hand and patted it on the demon youth.

In the next second, the darkness and darkness disappeared.

The face of the demon young man changed in shock, and he retreated to the rear. He was shocked and said: "Great Seal Technique, how can you have such a magical power."

Ye Fan didn't expect the Great Seal Technique to be so powerful, forcibly letting the demon youth break the power.

"Is it weird."

"Why can't I master the seal technique."

Ye Fan's expression is playful, wanting to talk about it.

The demon young man said: "This is the unique knowledge of the Fengtian clan, how come you, you are the blood of the Fengtian clan?"

Fengtian clan, what kind of clan is this?

Ye Fan was puzzled, the pre-Qin period was too magnificent and brilliant, and there were thousands of peoples and heroes.

There are countless ethnic groups.

Seeing the demon youth so shocked, the Fengtian clan must be the strongest clan, at least not inferior to the Shura clan.

"Whether you are of the Fengtian clan or not, you will die with the Great Seal Technique."

"Fortunately, you only cultivated your fur. If not, I will be sealed by you."

"kill!"

The demon young man went crazy.

Ye Fan felt the pressure, and at the same time, the forces of the Ancient Killing Array were also attacking and interfering with him.

After a while, he was at a disadvantage.

On Yutai Mountain, it was already like a purgatory on earth, with blood staining the entire mountain.

Originally Yutai Mountain was wrapped in ice and snow, and it was a vast expanse of whiteness, but now it has become blood red.

Such a strong **** atmosphere has attracted countless beasts.

However, they did not dare to approach, lurking in the distance and watching.

Sudden.

These fierce beasts stood upside down with their cold hairs, and they were all impressed, and the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"call."

A light appeared.

The light dissipated, revealing a young man, wearing a black and white Taoist robe, holding a whisk in his hand, Xianfeng Taoist bone, looking like a master of Taoism.

"A step late."

The young man in Taoist robe looked at Yutai Mountain, his face changed, turned into a streamer, and rushed over.

at this time.

In the killing formation, the killing has come to an end, and the low- and middle-level cultivators have all died tragically.

Only the realm of the master and the tyrannical body refiners are left.

Ye Fan is also very difficult.

The effect of the Great Seal Technique has been cracked. This is not to say that the Great Seal Technique is not strong, but that Ye Fan's practice has not reached home.

"boom!"

The demon young man blasted Ye Fan to the fall.

Ye Fan joins Nalanruo and the little virgin, and Nalanruo also brings Yunshang.

The three entered the light of the leader's throne.

Yun Chang saw Ye Fan clearly.

Her eyes flashed, she didn't expect Ye Fan to be so young, so heroic and handsome.

Especially the silver hair is really unforgettable after a glance.

"I have seen Brother Ye."

"My own people, you don't have to be polite."

Ye Fan nodded and said: "The situation is not optimistic, that guy is very strong, I can't deal with it, I can only break through the killing formation and escape."

"Can you break it?"

"Help me hold that guy, and I will use the Dao Fist again, and nine out of ten times, I can tear a gap."

The demon young man has five keen senses. Hearing Ye Fan's plan, he swooped down and laughed: "Ye Fan, you want to tear open the killing formation, don't be foolish."

"This Ancient Killing Array is very complete. Although it does not exert a tenth of its power, it is not something you can tear apart, unless it is at the overlord level..."

"puff!"

Before the words were finished, a brilliance rushed into the dark and **** killing array, illuminating everything.

Guanghua is like a knife, cutting.

After a while, there was a gap in the killing array, and the demon young man's face was frozen, his face stunned.

not good!

Could it be the arrival of the overlord-level powerhouse?

Huh!

The young man in a robed robe rushed in and saw the purgatory on earth, burning with anger.

He stared at the demon young man with his eyes, and shouted angrily: "You Thirteen, you are really frantic. You have just been born, you harmed the souls, and your sin is unforgivable!"

While talking, the whisk in his hand swept over.

The pupils of the demon young man contracted and quickly retreated; the young man in the Taoist robe did not stop and continued to pursue.

"Heart-killing curse!"

The young man in the robes pinched his handprints, muttered in his mouth, and a series of notes floated out.

The demon youth was struck by lightning.

"puff!"

He spurted blood and his eyes were cracked.

"Damn, how could you have such a strong killing curse, who are you!"

At the same time, the hundreds of giants also vomited blood, killing the array without attack.

The evil youth played a dark scene, which quickly expanded, covering the young man in the Taoist robe, and then with a big hand, the black wind raged, rolling up the hundred giants and fleeing into the distance.

"boom!"

The Dao-robed youth broke through the dark scene, and the demon youth and others were no longer visible.

"Humph, escaped quite quickly."

The Dao-robed youth did not pursue.

He fell, looking at a cruel scene, and sighed again and again.

At this time, a Tianjiao rushed over, clasped his fist and said: "I have seen the Saint Son."

Others are puzzled.

The Tianjiao explained: "Everyone, this is the Lord Son of the Kunxu Temple. I was fortunate to have seen it, so I recognize it."

Everyone suddenly realized.

It turned out to be the saint son of the Kunxu Temple. No wonder he was so strong, he drove away the strange youth as soon as he appeared.

Ye Fan and Nalanruo looked at each other, their eyes were solemn and admired.

This holy child is very strong, has he reached the level of hegemony?

The son of Kunxu said: "Everyone, I'm sorry, I'm late."

"Holy Son doesn't need to care, everyone has his own life. I just don't know where those people came from?"

"They are creatures of the Nether Race."

Ye Fan nodded secretly, this was the same as he had expected, and he had been a little guessing after having fought with the demon youth for so long.

Moreover, Ye Fan also guessed that the Nether Clan creatures came from that place, which is the Nether Cave in one of the Kunlun Forbidden Zones.

That rumor goes to a place where there is no life.

Because Ye Fan had obtained the Netherstone in the Northern Wilderness, the aura was a bit similar to that of the demon youth, so there was such a guess.

The son of Kunxu said: "The Nether Clan belongs to the pre-Qin period and is very powerful. It was sealed in the Nether Cave. Some time ago someone entered the Nether Cave and took away the ancient Nether stone at the core of the seal formation, causing the seal to loosen. A group of Nether Clan creatures escaped the seal."

Ye Fan was startled and looked at Nalanruo, and Nalanruo touched her dantian, both of them had the same idea.

Could it be said that that piece of Nether Stone was the ancient Nether Stone that sealed the core of the Great Array.

Who went to the Nether Cave and broke the seal?

Chapter 925: Leader Ye Fan

No wonder Nalanruo's Netherstone is very strange and can absorb blood energy. It turned out to be the core of the seal formation, which is understandable.

This is enough to show that the ancient nether stone has infinite magical effects. It's just that it hasn't recovered yet, or that, due to the age of the seal, the energy in the ancient nether stone has been exhausted, and now Nalanruo needs to fill it up.

Persistent filling, there will be a harvest day.

"Is the Nether Ancient Stone on his body?" Ye Fan used the sound transmission technique to communicate with Nalanruo to avoid being heard by the Kunxu Saint Child.

Nalanruo nodded slightly.

"Hide it away, don't be discovered by the Kunxu Saint Child, that will cause a lot of trouble."

Nalanruo touched his abdomen dantian.

Ye Fan was surprised that Nalan Ruo actually implanted the Ancient Netherstone into her body, wouldn't she be afraid of trouble?

Now there is no way to ask carefully, wait until you leave Yutai Mountain to have a good chat with Nalanruo.

"Don't panic everyone."

The son of Kunxu swept the dust away, and a peaceful breath dispelled the blood lingering in Yutai Mountain.

The world became clear.

"Although the seal was loose, the Lord of the Palace went to the Nether Cave in time to strengthen the seal, so only the group of creatures that escaped from You Shisan did not escape from the nest."

"The temple will soon notify the major sects, ancient tribes, and high-level nationals to find ways to track You Shisan and others, and try their best to arrest them."

"Today is a disaster, I hope everyone will take it as a warning, the troubled times will begin, and work hard to cultivate and improve their strength."

"Everyone is gone."

Everyone didn't want to stay any longer, and dispersed in a swarm.

Yun Chang hugged Ye Fan and Nalanruo, and left in a hurry.

"let's go."

Ye Fan was also ready to leave, but the Kunxu Saint Son shouted: "Friends of Taoism, please stay."

"Holy Son, something?"

"Friend Daoist Ye, congratulations on taking the throne of leadership."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "The name is not worthy of the truth, the Son is more suitable for this leader's throne."

Kunxu Shengzi laughed and said: "Neither, nor can anyone sit on the throne of the leader, I can't."

"Is there anything to talk about?"

"Of course, this leader's throne is not simple. It is actually a treasure that the temple master got from a cave mansion. It was a little damaged at the beginning, and it was built by the master to complete it, and some powers were restored."

"The true power of this throne is far from being played out. Once it is fully developed, it is absolutely remarkable."

"Moreover, this throne has some spirituality, which can only be obtained by young people who are upright and have the posture of an emperor, otherwise there will be resistance."

Ye Fan finally understands now, it's no wonder that You Thirteen is going to be on the throne, but is shaken back by the throne.

The son of Kunxu said: "You Shisan is a Nether Clan, a foreign race, not an upright and pure human race, and therefore was rejected by the throne; and Ye Daoyou's victory over the throne is enough to show that you have the posture of an emperor."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Holy Son is too acclaimed."

The son of Kunxu said: "The Lord of the Palace once said that whoever can win the throne of leadership will be rewarded by abundance. If you have time, let me go to the temple now."

"now?"

"It's up to you. This is a communicator. As long as you are in Kunlun, you can use it to contact me at any time."

Ye Fan put this strangely-shaped communicator in his pocket, looked at Nalanruo and the little virgin, thought for a while, and said, "I and Shengzi will go to the Kunxu Temple, you go to Kunlun Giant City and wait for me."

There is an ancient city in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness. How can there be no city in a place as big as Kunlun?

Kunlun's city is extremely vast and is called a giant city.

There are three giant cities.

The formation of the horns, every giant city, and even the soldiers of the Great Xia Department of War.

The son of Kunxu said: "The two can go together, don't worry. My Kunxu Temple is independent of the martial arts world. The core concept is to maintain peace and protect the common people. There will never be any harm."

Ye Fan said, "If that's the case, let's go together."

The sage of Kunxu swept the dust, cast a certain speed secret technique, and led the three of Ye Fan to speed.

This method shocked Ye Fan again.

Because this speed is surprisingly fast.

In any field, it is extremely terrifying to cultivate to the extreme.

For example, in the field of strength, you can cultivate to the extreme, simply breaking the ten thousand laws with a single force.

For example, kendo, the ultimate kendo, that will open the world with one sword.

For example, speed, as the saying goes, martial arts in the world can only be fast. When the speed is fast enough, the enemy can't beat him, isn't that invincible.

What kind of power is Kunxu Temple?

"Brother Shengzi, are you already the overlord of martial arts?" The little virgin couldn't help asking.

"Where and where."

Kunxu Shengzi laughed and said: "The martial arts overlord is not so easy to achieve. I am still a lot worse. In fact, I am not necessarily Ye Daoyou's opponent. The reason why I can quickly kill the ghosts of the Nether race is to control them. The way."

"That killing curse?"

"Yes, this incantation was handed down during the pre-Qin period and belongs to the ancient mystery. It is rumored that it was created by the human emperor and was specifically used to restrain foreign races."

Ye Fan was in awe, it turned out to be the creation of the Great Emperor of Human Race, that can be said to be the Great Emperor's fascinating knowledge.

The son of Kunxu said: "Although it is the ancient mystery and the emperor's fascinating knowledge, it is a pity that today's environment is too bad. It is not 1% of the ancient times. Even if you master the ancient mystery, you can only cultivate the fur, and you can't play much. power."

Ye Fan asked again: "Shengzi has dealt with the Nether Clan?"

"No, why do you ask?"

"nothing."

Ye Fan shook his head, but he was on guard.

Nalan Ruo was a little confused, and Ye Fan's words sounded in his ears: "The Nether Clan has been sealed in the Nether Cave, and he has not dealt with the creatures of the Nether Clan, but he called the demon youth 'Nether Thirteen', which is somewhat unusual."

"But don't be too nervous, you can see that the Kunxu Temple has an extraordinary position in Kunlun, and they are all very respected, and they should not murder us."

"No matter what, let's go to the Kunxu Temple first."

Nalanruo nodded, indicating that everything was listened to by Ye Fan.

...

Kunlun, on a certain snow mountain.

call!

The black wind descended, revealing You Shisan and a hundred Nether warriors.

"Bastard!"

You Shisan's face was pale.

Just born, I wanted to stand up, but I was beaten and fled in embarrassment. It was a shame.

Under the command of the Nether Warlord, a great man of the pinnacle magnate level stepped forward and said: "Young Master, that should be from the Kunxu Temple."

You Shisan's eyes flickered, and he said in a deep voice: "Kunxu Temple, is that the force that can communicate with my clan through the seal?"

"That's right." The leader said: "The Killing Heart Curse is very authentic. Once, the great man in the Kunxu Temple cast the Killing Heart Curse and passed it through the seal to enter the Nether Secret Realm, hurting the great elder. That's why I feel that the man came from Kunxu Temple."

You Thirteenth Road: "Then it will be troublesome. Our strength is not enough to fight against the Kunxu Temple; moreover, the Kunxu Temple must have issued a wanted order, and there will be many forces chasing us."

The leader suggested: "Young Master, I suggest to hibernate for a while. Let's increase our strength as soon as possible. It is best that you can reach the realm of the martial arts overlord, so that we have the confidence to cross the world."

You Shisan sighed: "I have read many ancient books, and I know how brilliant the world is in the pre-Qin period. It is simply a myth. Nowadays, the so-called martial arts overlord can even cross the world, which is sad and ridiculous."

The commander also sighed: "The environment is withered, and there is no way. For so many years, it is not easy for our clan to survive in the secret realm. The resources have been exhausted. In the past 100 years, the clan has been declining. If the seal is not loosened and I see hope, I am afraid I The clan will be trapped alive in the secret realm."

"That's right," You Shisan's eyes lit up, "I heard that Ye Fan said that the Shura clan will be born soon."

"The Shura? This is really bad news. The relationship between my clan and the Shura clan is not good."

"Today is different from the past. Now the human race is so powerful that it treats other races as alien races. At this time, we need to unite and find partners. The strength of the Shura is certainly not preserved. We can seek to join forces. Can deal with Kunxu Temple."

"Young Master, is this undoubtedly trying to seek skin with a tiger?"

"Wealth and wealth are in danger."

"Well, let's listen to the Young Master's arrangement, but where is the Asura Secret Realm, who knows?"

"No hurry, there will always be clues, so I dormant for a while, get a good understanding of the world today, and then make plans."

Chapter 926: Introduce into the temple

Kunxu Temple, originally in the center of the three Kunlun giant cities, is simply the center of the triangle.

The triangular area surrounded by three giant cities is also a forbidden area.

The environment here is extremely harsh, with violent storms and snow day and night, and the wind is like a knife and snow is like an arrow.

At the same time, there are still wild beasts in this area, which are stronger than the beasts in other parts of Kunlun.

Not long after Ye Fan and his party entered this area, they encountered a Beast King.

High Beast King, fighting power comparable to peak giants.

Going deeper, more and more fierce beasts are encountered, getting stronger and stronger, and the pinnacle beast king is not uncommon.

The most terrifying thing is that Ye Fan vaguely felt that some fierce beasts more terrifying than the pinnacle beast king were entrenched in the dark, staring at them.

Ye Fan suspected that there was an overlord-level beast king.

after an hour.

Finally, the wind stopped, the snow stopped, and the temperature rose again, as if entering a brand new world.

On the snow-capped mountains in the distance, there is a huge and magnificent hall, like a **** entrenched, blooming with brilliant brilliance.

In the snow-capped mountains, birds and beasts shuttle and jump. These beasts do not have a fierce aura. They are very gentle and feel very reassuring.

With the snow-capped mountains as the center, the vast land is full of exotic flowers and plants, many of which are precious medicine resources.

The three of Ye Fan looked confused.

No wonder the Kunxu Temple is rich in wealth. Now that I know, this large resource treasure is really drooling.

Ye Fan had already discovered the peerless treasure medicine, hung on the tree, shining with a halo.

This is simply the world of heaven and earth.

The little virgin's big eyes turned around, seeming to want to go to the treasured land.

"Don't mess around, people's turf." Ye Fan quickly transmitted the sound, worried that the little virgin might cause trouble.

"Please."

Finally, arrived at the snow-capped mountains.

The son of Kunxu led Ye Fan into the hall.

This hall is huge.

Most of it is obscured by clouds and fog, and it is not real, the exposed part is only the vestibule hall.

"Son."

As soon as he entered the hall, a few men and women walked towards him, who were not too young, to greet the son of Kunxu.

Ye Fan was very puzzled, the huge Kunxu Temple was deserted and the incense was not strong.

The son of Kunxu saw through Ye Fan's thoughts and explained: "The temple has never received many disciples. At present, there are 49 people in the temple, mostly elders. There are only three disciples in my generation. I am a big brother. There is a younger brother and a younger sister."

Ye Fan said weirdly: "There are only three disciples?"

"Yes."

"It's really strange. The temple has such a strong foundation. It should be a good thing to train more outstanding disciples."

"The essence is not too expensive."

Ye Fan was thoughtful. There are so many elders and big figures in the temple who are trying their best to teach the three disciples. Good resources are piled up. No wonder the Kunxu Saint is so strong.

Came to the meeting hall.

The son of Kunxu said: "The three of you, wait a minute, I'll report to you and see if the hall master will come to see you."

"There are no servants in the temple. Everything is done by yourself, with plenty of food and clothing. Tea, cakes and food are all over there, you can make your own."

"Okay." Ye Fan nodded, secretly saying that the Kunxu Temple is really unique.

He walked in the meeting hall, and occasionally several elders met, did not say anything, just nodded faintly to them, as if he didn't care about everything.

Nalanruo said: "Kunxu Temple is amazing. Just this state surpasses the many forces outside, and I can't match it through the valley."

Ye Fan sighed: "Yes, it gives me the feeling that it is natural in four words."

"Hahaha."

At the right time, a hearty laughter came, accompanied by words of appreciation: "The Tao is natural, and the little friends are really savvy. This is the practice concept of my Kunxu Temple."

Ye Fan looked around and saw a middle-aged man who also wore a Taoist robe came out.

Speaking of Kunxu Saint Child Fairy Wind Dao Bone, then this Palace Master is simply a real banished immortal.

That temperament is indescribable.

Ye Fan suddenly felt awe, and he hurriedly clasped his fists and said: "Xiaosheng Ye Fan, I have seen the Lord."

"Nalanruo, I have seen the Lord of the Palace."

"Little boy, I have seen the lord."

The Kunxu Hall Master smiled and said: "You don't have to be polite, just sit down."

There is no arrogance, not even that powerful majesty, it gives people the feeling of peace and comfort.

This has reached the real state of returning to nature, extremely clever.

The master of the Kunxu Palace looked at Ye Fan and praised: "Yes, you are very good in all aspects, especially the way of refining the body, practicing the ancient secret method of refining the body, and the future will be limitless."

Ye Fan secretly said that he was really powerful, and he could see through him at a glance.

"Hall Master, please give me some pointers."

"Give me advice, in fact, it's hard to talk about it. Everyone has their own path and their own destiny. Your path needs to be walked by yourself. However, what I need to remind is that your martial art realm does not match your physical body. Your next task should be to break through the martial art realm and reach the triple level of transformation. Now you are only the double level."

"Hall Master, this is what I think, but it's always a little bit worse."

"You won the leader's throne. According to the regulations, the temple will give you abundant rewards. Not to mention, one of the rewards will help you break through to the third level of transformation."

"Follow me!"

The Kunxu Palace Master also had a whisk in his hand, but it was different from the whisk of the Saint Child. When he swept it lightly, Ye Fan felt the sky spinning.

When he was sober, he was no longer in the meeting hall.

impressive!

There is no ability to resist at all.

He wanted to kill me, and I didn't know how to die in an instant.

Is this the Budo Overlord?

Ye Fan was really shocked, a huge wave appeared in his heart, and his blood was agitated, yearning to become the overlord of martial arts.

Kunxu Hall Master said: "This is my usual retreat place. I will lend it to you now. Next, I will teach you to condense the domain, but you can think about what domain you need to condense?"

Ye Fan was very excited. He didn't expect the Kunxu Palace Master to personally teach and help. This was more precious than giving him a high-grade treasure medicine. This was a rare opportunity.

"Hall Master, I actually think a lot."

"My current practice is very complicated. I want to integrate the power of heaven and earth, the power of qi and blood, and the true meaning of martial arts into the realm."

Unexpectedly, the Kunxu Palace Master shook his head and solemnly said: "You haven't grasped the key point yet, and you haven't thought about it clearly. You say it is very complicated, but there are problems. It is not a fusion of brains that will be very powerful. You must have one. The core is supported. As for the power of heaven and earth, the power of qi and blood, and the true meaning of martial arts, they all come to assist the core of the field."

"For example, in the field of kendo, the core is the sword; in the field of killing, the core is killing. The rest is to prepare for the core and complement the core elements."

"I can reveal an important point, the domain is very important, and it will play a vital role in the future cultivation path. Now many warriors just want to become a triple realm giant as soon as possible, and condense a domain at random, but they don't know that this is ruining themselves. The future of martial arts."

"You don't understand these now, they will be cleared in the future, so you have to think about it."

Ye Fan's thoughts were surging, and the Kunxu Palace Master didn't have to lie to him, this kind of big figure didn't bother to lie to him.

The field is crucial on the road of cultivation in the future?

It seems that you can't mess around.

The Kunxu Palace Lord watched Ye Fan's brows curled into a ball, and smiled lightly: "Don't worry, don't be nervous, there is time. If you have any ideas, you can communicate with me."

...

Meeting hall.

Ye Fan suddenly disappeared, causing Nalanruo and the little virgin to blow up their hair.

The Kunxu Saint Son comforted: "You two don't have to be surprised. The Hall Master has taken Fellow Daoist Ye to practice. When I see you again, Fellow Daoist Ye's strength will rise, and I am not an opponent at that time."

Nalanruo was still very wary.

But in other people's turf, she and the little virgin couldn't break the big waves, and they couldn't even rush out of the hall.

There is no way, I can only believe in the Kunxu Temple.

The little virgin said: "Brother Saint Son, can you take us to visit the resource treasures?"

"sure."

The son of Kunxu was not stingy, and while leading out of the main hall, he said: "During Ye Daoyou's cultivation period, you will live in the temple and you can walk around at will without being obstructed. You can even enter the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and learn the secret art of fascination. , But the premise is that you have the strength to get in."

Nalanruo raised her brows.

It's really natural to rule by doing nothing, this feeling is very strange, it makes people inexplicably awe-inspiring, instinctively not going to mess around, this is an extremely clever means of governance.

This kind of thinking comes from the Tao Te Ching, which was put forward by Lao Tzu. It is conceivable that the ancient sages of the pre-Qin period must be great figures in the world, not as simple as the history books say.

Chapter 927: Tibetan Scripture Pavilion

Ye Fan sat in the secret room and talked with the Kunxu Palace Master, benefiting a lot and having some insights. With the help of the Kunxu Palace Lord, he began to try to condense and create his own unique domain.

This does not happen overnight, it is a very long process.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

Nalanruo and the little virgin had a very comfortable time in the Kunxu Temple these days, because no one cares about them.

Even the Son of Kunxu didn't know where to go.

The resource treasures can be entered at will, and the little virgins ran to pick treasure medicines every day.

Of course, it is not the level of peerless treasure medicine, and the little virgins are not embarrassed to pick them. They are all ordinary goods.

In addition, the little virgin also had a great time playing with the little beasts in the snow-capped mountains.

I heard that these are not fierce beasts, but auspicious beasts.

These were all cultivated in the Kunxu Temple when they were young. Under the influence of their ears and eyes, they have faded their fierceness and become auspicious beasts.

These beasts are very close to people.

In just three days, the little virgin seemed to have become their eldest sister, with a very strong appeal.

this day.

Nalanruo came to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

This is a place independent of the main hall, which contains many historical books and secrets.

The son of Kunxu said that no one would block the entrance to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, but whether he or she can enter depends on his own strength.

This is because there is a formation that envelops the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Nalan Ruo inquired, this formation was handed down from the ancient pre-Qin period, but it was not a killing formation, but an illusion formation.

After entering, you will get lost, go around inside, and find no way out.

But there will also be a way out for the phantom array, which needs to be searched. If you can't find it, you will really be trapped in it.

If Nalan was bored, she decided to give it a try.

"call!"

She took a step and walked in.

Suddenly, the scene in front of him changed, and it seemed that it was no longer the Kunxu Temple, but in a deadly battlefield filled with smoke.

In the line of sight, there were all broken arms and wreckage, and there was no end in sight.

"It's all illusions, not real, as long as you keep moving forward and don't dare to change direction, it's like walking in the desert, moving forward consistently and firmly."

Nalanruo said inwardly.

She stared at the front with her eyes tightly, and galloped straight forward.

She is very fast.

Three minutes, five minutes, ten minutes...

It's a quarter of an hour.

Nalanruo stopped.

Her face was solemn.

At the speed she had just now, the distance of a quarter of an hour was about thirty miles.

However, the end has not yet been seen.

You know, the range of the magical array is not thirty li at all.

This is very contradictory.

"Am I going around?"

Nalan frowned and sighed: "As expected, it is an ancient fantasy formation. I think it's too simple."

"If you want to crack, you need to find a newcomer, but I am not proficient in the game."

Nalanruo was in trouble.

She walked aimlessly, feeling the mysterious power between heaven and earth.

This is the power of the phantom array that causes her to keep going around.

"Is it possible to expel these forces without being affected by the illusion?"

Nalanruo had a bold idea in his mind.

It's just that the power of the illusion is permeated between the heaven and the earth, flooded with it, how to expel it is a difficult problem?

Nether ancient stone.

Nalan Ruo touched the Dantian, wondering if the Nether Ancient Stone could absorb the power of the phantom formation.

"No, this is in the Kunxu Temple. Maybe someone has been paying attention to me in secret. Once the Nether Ancient Stone is exposed, there will be a lot of trouble."

Nalanruo recovered from the extremely cold body, the cold air spread, and he wanted to use the cold air to explore the way.

At the same time, she swings a sword.

Sword Qi is vertical and horizontal, wanting to extinguish the illusion.

But all to no avail.

a long time.

Nalanruo gave up and sat down sullenly.

Now she is trapped, no one knows, unable to get out, trouble.

at this time.

A ray of light illuminates this space.

Nalanruo looked and found a figure strolling from far to near.

—It is the son of Kunxu.

"Girl Nalan."

"Holy Son, why are you here? Are you paying attention to me?" Nalanruo looked a little unhappy.

Kunxu Shengzi said: "No, you are misunderstood. I was reading ancient books in the Cangjing Pavilion and found that there was a change in the phantom array, so I came to have a look."

Nalanruo's face eased.

"What, how about this phantom array?"

"It's amazing."

"The magical array is one of the tricks of our temple. We advocate peace, so we won't use the killing array. The magical array is the best way to confront the enemy. In fact, there are magical arrays in the entire snowy mountain and even dozens of miles around. Once opened, Everything is invisible."

Nalanruo exclaimed: "What a big handwriting."

The son of Kunxu proudly said: "It is true that our temple has an ancient heritage, so the foundation is so profound."

"Girl Nalan wants to enter the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, so come with me."

"Is this appropriate?"

"If I take you in, then you can only read ancient books of history, you can't read the secret technique. Only if you enter by your own ability, you can watch the secret technique."

"Okay, look at the ancient books of history and understand the ancient times and the pre-Qin period. It is very beneficial."

Nalanruo followed in the footsteps of the son of Kunxu.

It seems that every step is exquisite, she secretly remembered it in her heart.

After a while.

Suddenly, his eyes opened up.

The quaint Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is right in front of you.

The son of Kunxu glanced at it and said with a smile: "Does Nalan girl remember my footwork?"

"Uh, this..." Nalanruo was a little embarrassed when he was said to have broken his mind.

"It doesn't matter, it's useless to remember the footwork; because the magic array changes all the time, the footwork just now will be useless in the next second."

"That's it, I've been taught."

"come in."

Nalanruo walked into the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and the vicissitudes of life were oncoming.

The son of Kunxu introduced: "The Zangjing Pavilion has nine floors. The first floor is historical ancient books; the second, third, fourth, and fifth floors contain low-grade, middle-grade, top-grade, and exquisite martial arts. Sixth. The seventh and eighth floors are the secret techniques that surpass the peerless. For example, the Killing Heart Curse is on the eighth floor."

Nalanruo asked, "What about the ninth floor?"

Kunxu Shengzi said: "I don't know what's on the ninth floor, only the hall master can enter."

"Girl Nalan, you can walk around and read ancient books at will on this first floor, but please be sure to cherish the ancient books, and don't take them away without permission. If you find them, there will be heavy penalties."

After that, the Kunxu Saint Child left, it should be to go to the upper levels to practice the secret technique.

Nalanruo walked in the first floor.

The Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is similar to the shape of a pagoda.

This first floor is about the size of a few football fields, and there are countless ancient books, scrolls, essays, and so on.

If outside historians knew, it would definitely be crazy.

These are gems of studying history.

It can even be said to be a national treasure.

Going deeper, the history recorded in ancient books goes forward. In the end, Nalanruo saw ancient books from the pre-Qin period.

"what?"

Just about to take a look at an ancient book, Nalan Ruo's heart twitched and found a person in a dim corner reading the ancient book.

Looking at the back, it is a woman.

Nalanruo walked over curiously and cautiously said, "Hello."

"what?"

The woman was taken aback.

Nalanruo said, "I was brought in by the Kunxu Shengzi to view ancient books."

"Oh, Hello."

The woman nodded slightly, and if she was not interested in Nalan, continue reading.

Nalanruo was puzzled.

This woman is just a grandmaster of the first realm, and to the Kunxu Temple, she is weak and unreasonable.

How would it appear here?

disciple?

The son of Kunxu said, he still has a junior, could it be this woman?

"Hello, are you a disciple of the Kunxu Temple?" Nalan Ruo was curious and asked again.

"no."

The woman shook her head, raised her eyes and said: "I came here by chance too. My name is Zhu Ying and I come from the Northern Wilderness."

Nalanruo didn't know Zhu Ying, but if Ye Fan were here, he would definitely recognize him. He had been in the Northern Wilderness, and there are still some stories with Zhu Ying.

Zhu Ying is dedicated to pursuing the secrets of martial arts in the ancient and pre-Qin period, and now he has come to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion of the Kunxu Temple. For her, this is a huge treasure house.

She has been here for more than two months, and she has read and forgot to eat and sleep, and she has sketched an incomparably splendid ancient world in her mind.

"It's so yearning."

At this time, after reading the ancient book in Zhu Ying's hand, he put it on the table, closed his eyes, and his face was full of enjoyment.

Nalanruo said, "Presumably you have been studying for a long time. Can you tell me about it? I am willing to be a listener."

Zhu Ying smiled and said: "Okay, I have been suffocated for more than two months. However, although there are many ancient books here, there are not many about the ancient and pre-Qin period. I took the time to sort it out. There are only 18 books, and they are all. It is incomplete and the narrative has faults.

Therefore, the ancient world outlined in my mind is mixed with some of my own imagination. You can listen to it as a story."

"Listen thoroughly."

"The ancient and pre-Qin world, in my opinion, is already a myth..."

Chapter 928: Yuanjia Road is narrow

Three days ago, the **** slaughter caused by the birth of the Nether Clan in Yutai Mountain also brought a lot of blows to all forces in Kunlun.

Especially the Blood Family and the Guihai Ancients, they really closed the mountain gates, staying dormant behind closed doors.

Other ancient tribes and sects are also cautious.

Who knows if the creatures of the Nether Race will come to the door?

The shot must be low-key.

Therefore, Kunlun is now very calm.

In a certain treasure mountain in Kunlun, Nether Fight will protect the Nether Thirteen Dharma.

Three days ago, they entered a dormant state.

During this period, You Shisan decided to transplant himself a double pupil, which was a rare treasure.

In the pre-Qin period of the ancient times, there were people with heavy pupils dominating the world, and a pair of eyes looked towards.

It was really unlucky for Qianjun to return to the sea. The double pupil who had just awakened intact was killed. If he was given time to grow, his future achievements would be limitless.

Now You Shisan has the double pupil transplanted.

However, this is the same as organ transplantation in the secular world, which is repellent.

For three days, You Shisan was miserable.

Now You Shisan has no way back. Once it fails, the double pupil will not be able to get it, and his eyes will also be destroyed and become blind.

He must succeed.

Fortunately, Nether Fighter will collect a lot of resources and continuously provide him with energy, so that he can run in with the heavy pupil without any worries.

It seemed that You Thirteen would still be in pain for a while, and it was not that simple to run in with the double pupil.

...

On this day, Kunlun ushered in three powerhouses.

All Buddha's light shines.

"The ancient Buddha burning eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning heart, what are we doing here in Kunlun?" Jizo Bodhisattva asked.

"It's not that you are incompetent. The task given to you by the Buddha is not completed. You are almost beaten to death by Yin Xiu."

One of the eyebrows was drooping, and an ancient Buddha more than ten centimeters long reprimanded that this person was an ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows.

Another heart-burning ancient Buddha also coldly snorted: "It is true that success is not enough to fail."

Jizo Bodhisattva has a fiery face.

Dare to be angry but dare not speak.

He is not the opponent of these two ancient Buddhas.

Among the Buddhist schools, there are many ancient Buddhas, but there are only eight ancient Buddhas of the "burning" generation, which are called the Eight Great Ancient Buddhas.

Under the Lord Buddha, the eight ancient Buddhas are the strongest.

Then there are the four great bodhisattvas.

Although the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows and ancient Buddha burning heart are at the bottom of the eight ancient Buddhas, they are not something he can deal with. Besides, he is still injured.

After the defeat in the Northern Wilderness, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva went to Zhongnan Mountain to investigate the futility and reality of Zongsheng Palace according to the request of the Buddha.

Unexpectedly, it was exposed just in the past, and it was discovered by Zongsheng Palace Lord Yin Xiu that if it were not for the cost of serious injuries, he was afraid that he would have been beheaded.

Originally Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was going to return to Tianzhu. At this time, the Lord Buddha sent two ancient Buddhas into the interior, contacted him, and joined him, and then the three came to Kunlun.

I found that Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's face was ugly, and the two ancient Buddhas did not get an inch.

The Lord Buddha even passed on to him such secret techniques as "Wang Qi" and "Buddhism in the palm of the palm", which shows how important they are.

Although the two ancient Buddhas learned the "Buddhist Kingdom in the Palm", they did not get the "Wang Qi technique".

"Okay Ksitigarbha, don't feel uncomfortable. After all, your strength is more than one grade worse than Yin Xiu. People are at the same level as the Buddha. You can escape from Yin Xiu, and it is worthy of praise."

"Gu Buddha, don't talk about it, what are you doing in Kunlun directly?"

"Go to the Kunxu Temple."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was shocked. Of course he had heard of this force. It was very mysterious, beyond the world, and almost never born.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "The corpse emperor wants to confront the human emperor. The Lord Buddha was dragged onto the thief ship, but the Lord Buddha would not put the eggs in a basket, so he sent us to the Kunxu Temple and Kunxu Temple. Lord have a chat."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva pondered: "What is there to talk about, is it possible that the Lord of the Kunxu Temple will help us Buddhism? What a joke, people are cultivating Taoism. If it weren't for the Kunxu Temple to stay hidden from the world, I am afraid that the Taoist holy land is not the ancestor. Palace, but Kunxu Temple."

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said: "Don't talk nonsense, Zongsheng Palace is unfathomable, then Yin Xiu is also a master of Taoism."

"The Kunxu Temple's philosophy advocates peace, and the corpse emperor makes chaos, and the Kunxu Temple Lord cannot sit back and watch. This is the breakthrough point."

"Ancient Buddha, the Lord Buddha meant to unite with the Lord of the Kunxu Palace to deal with the Corpse Emperor?"

The two ancient Buddhas did not move, nodded and shook their heads.

"At the level of the overlord of heaven and earth, there is no absolute, only interest."

"How could the Lord Buddha be used by the corpse emperor, so we have to prepare for it. We also come to chat with the Kunxu Palace Lord first, and explore the style."

"If you have a good conversation, the Lord Buddha will meet with the Lord of Kunxu in person."

"Let's go, Kunxu Temple is in the center of the three giant cities."

The three of them did not move fast.

After resting in the Kunlun Giant City, he learned the news of the birth of the Nether Clan.

"It's really eventful, but it's okay. The mainland is chaotic, and I have a great chance to return to the mainland."

"Ki Zang, it is actually very dangerous to go to the Kunxu Temple. After all, Buddhism is not tolerant. Your injury has not been healed, and your combat strength has been greatly reduced. If you fight in the Kunxu Temple, we will not care about you."

"Are you sure you want to go?"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva smiled and said: "Ancient Buddha, don't worry, I am not that weak. Besides, as long as the people of Kunxu Temple are not stupid, they won't move us."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "Also, take you to see and see."

The three left the giant city.

Two hours later, they passed through the blizzard and finally saw the towering snow-capped mountains in the distance.

"That is the Kunxu Temple?"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva came here for the first time and was surprised. At the same time, he noticed the treasured land and almost drooled.

"Hahaha, my injury is about to recover soon, oh, the Peerless Medicine is better, good."

"Kizo..."

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha was too late to stop, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva swooped down and landed in front of a treasure tree.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva looked straight at the peerless medicine hanging on the treasure tree, licked his lips, and grabbed it.

"presumptuous!"

At this moment, a thunder burst into rage.

Billowing thunder.

The head of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva buzzed with melon seeds, and after looking back, he found a terrifying fist gang to kill.

This boxing gun, even if he wanted to resist it in his heyday, was very difficult. Now in his injured state, where can he contend, I am afraid that he will be killed.

"Gu Buddha, save me!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva shouted.

The ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows slapped a palm, blocking the fist; the ancient Buddha burning the heart grabbed the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva to his side and reprimanded:

"Asshole things, how can you mess around in the Kunxu Temple, you can't die."

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has lingering fears.

At this time, the Kunxu Temple rushed out of three people, coming from the sky.

All three of them are elders.

The breath is like an abyss like a prison, not weaker than the ancient Buddha.

"The Buddhist man!"

One of the elders wrinkled his brows, his face was unhappy, and the Buddha and the Tao did not wait to see each other.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha put his hands together, "Amitabha, don't blame the three Taoists, we were abrupt just now. This time, by the order of the Buddha, I will come to meet the Lord of Kunxu, and sometimes talk. Come uninvited. , And Wang Haihan."

"The order of the Lord Buddha, see the Lord?"

"Yes."

The three elders looked at each other, nodded and said, "Follow me."

The two ancient Buddhas breathed a sigh of relief.

Fighting in the Kunxu Temple, I am afraid they will all be planted, the strength of the Kunxu Temple is unfathomable.

"You be honest with me."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha turned his head and glared.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva still had lingering fears, and nodded, not daring to be presumptuous.

When he came to the meeting hall, an elder said: "Two, the lord of the palace is in retreat and cannot see each other for the time being."

Ksitigarbha's face sank.

The other party said "two" instead of "three", which is completely ignoring him.

Damn bastard.

The Ksitigarbha dared to be angry but did not dare to speak.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "I don't know when the temple master can leave the customs?"

The elder said: "It can be as long as a month, and as short as a few days."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "Then let's wait, we have time. Just stay in the temple, I wonder if it's okay?"

The elder thought about it and said, "Fengtou has been arranged for you, and I will take you there."

The three of them were not arranged in the snow-capped mountains, but on a high mountain ten miles away from the snow-capped mountains.

The treatment is obviously different.

Nalanruo and the little virgin can walk around at will, and they are living in the temple.

There are simple houses on this mountain.

After the elders of the Kunxu Temple left, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva cursed: "Asshole, he actually placed us in this shabby place, deceiving people too much!"

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said: "Okay, it would be nice if we didn't drive us out. We are here to see the Lord of the Kunxu Palace. Don't cause trouble. If the Buddha Lord is broken, you will ask."

The Earth Store Bodhisattva said: 'I understand, I have gone out to practice. '

"Don't touch the resource treasure of Kunxu Temple, understand?"

"Stop nagging, I know it in my heart."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva went down the mountain depressed, and he couldn't stay here at all.

He can't go to the treasure land, but he has other ways to catch a few beasts and drive the beasts to help him pick the treasure medicine.

Even if the Kunxu Temple was investigated, he could not admit that it was the beast picking it anyway, and it had nothing to do with him.

"Dabai, where are you?"

"Dabai!"

"Don't hide, come out quickly."

Just after descending the mountain, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva heard a familiar voice.

He frowned and looked for the sound. He saw a petite voice and was surprised: "Isn't this a virgin from the Tianshan Mountains? Why are you here!"

Chapter 929: Ye Fan goes out, captures the Tibetans!

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's face changed, and his heart was playing drums.

The Tianshan Maiden is with Ye Fan, is it possible that Ye Fan is also in the Kunxu Temple?

Ye Fan is so enchanting, wouldn't he be a disciple of Kunxu Temple?

The more the Jizo Bodhisattva thought, the more he became flustered.

Maybe Ye Fan is really a member of Kunxu Temple, and only Kunxu Temple can cultivate that kind of supreme arrogance.

"It's over!"

"You must leave as soon as possible. If Ye Fan finds out, then I can't escape."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was anxious.

Suddenly.

The little virgin heard some movement and shouted, "Who is it!"

Huh!

Plum blossoms are fluttering.

The little virgin used Tianshan Zhuangmei hands, but the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was thrown out before she had time to escape.

"Ah, it's you, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!"

"Why are you here!"

The little virgin was shocked, turned and ran.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva flashed a fierce light in his eyes, and said coldly: "Little girl, I want to report to Ye Fan, dreaming! I didn't want to move you, I'm sorry now."

"what."

When the little virgin saw the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva chasing, she yelled in fright, and showed off her electric light walking frantically.

However, although the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva is injured, it is still not comparable to that of a young virgin.

After a few breaths, he caught up.

"Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, if you dare to commit a crime in the Kunxu Temple, my brother Ye Fan can't spare you."

The little virgin is not a weak one, she is using the hand of Tianshan Zhuangmei while she is using the Brahman Gate.

"Break it for me!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was very anxious, had no time to entangle with the little virgin, and made a vicious shot with all his strength.

Bang!

The Brahman Gate exploded.

The little virgin was beaten into the air, and blood spurted out of her small mouth, which made the beasts in the snow-capped mountains crazy.

These days, the little virgin has become their eldest sister.

The boss was beaten, how could they bear it.

Rui Beast is not fierce, but this does not mean that it has no strength.

On the contrary, when I was young, I practiced in the Kunxu Temple, occasionally taught by the elders of the Temple, and there are many resources piled up. The realm of these beasts is not low.

"Roar!"

A beast of the pinnacle beast king level led a group of younger brothers to kill, and surrounded the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva group.

not good!

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's discoloration.

If the entanglement continues, the big figures in the Kunxu Temple will definitely rush over.

"Get out of here!"

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has no time to hesitate, and now he must capture the little virgin as a hostage, otherwise he cannot leave.

Buddhism in the palm of the hand.

This lore killed all the beasts, and the momentum was like a rainbow, and the snow-capped mountains were shaking.

"what happened?"

"Foguang, bastard, the bald donkey of Buddhism is really dishonest!"

"Suppress them!"

In the depths of the temple, a group of big men furious.

in a blink.

More than a dozen figures came out.

At this time, the Buddha Kingdom in his palm had already swallowed the little virgin.

Originally, the little virgin was already desperate. At this moment, seeing the big shot come out, she shouted vigorously: "Grandpa, help me!"

"presumptuous!"

More than a dozen big shots thunder furious.

In the past few days, the little virgin ran around in the temple and the snow-capped mountains. They won a lot of favors. This little girl is indeed too cute.

Furthermore, she is Ye Fan's person.

The hall master valued Ye Fan very much and personally helped Ye Fan condense the domain.

If something happens to this little girl, they will not be able to explain to the Lord and Ye Fan.

"Little Bodhisattva, dare to mess around in the temple and look for death!"

A big man shot.

Very fierce.

They usually follow natural ways and are gentle and calm; but when they fight, they are supernatural and mighty.

This big figure is very domineering, and one stepped into the palm of the Buddha country to protect the little virgin.

Subsequently.

With a punch to the sky, he abruptly broke the palm of the Buddha country.

"puff!"

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva suffered a backlash, his body almost collapsed, his injuries became more serious, and his body was dripping with blood.

at the same time.

Another big figure has already shot, and the sky-covering palm prints slapped down, blocking all vitality.

Stubbornly.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva could not move, his face was pale.

The gap is too big.

What kind of existence is this group?

This is too terrifying for the Kunxu Temple.

"Friends of Taoism are merciful."

The ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning the heart came upon hearing the news, and quickly blocked the palm prints and protected the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"It's been a long time since I competed with the Buddhists. Let's make gestures today."

"Count me in."

The two great figures stepped together, showing their power to the fullest, making the faces of the two ancient Buddhas solemn.

They must have no good fruit in the fight.

After all, there are still a group of big people behind, all of them won't lose.

"Friends, I am afraid there is some misunderstanding in this."

"Misunderstanding? Huh, messing around in my temple territory, twice in a row, it's so daring."

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha backhanded the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva slap, and half of the face of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was crooked.

"Niezha, let you be honest, what madness have you done? Did you move the temple's resource treasure?"

"I do not have."

"Dare to quibble!"

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha is about to fight again, and the Ksitigarbha is almost crying.

He said miserably: "Gu Buddha, I offended. I want to catch that little virgin."

"Oh?"

The ancient Buddha looked at the Tianshan virgin.

At this moment, the little virgin didn't panic at all, with her hands on her waist, her chin held high, majestic.

After all, so many big people are backing up, what are the two old bald donkeys afraid of?

"He wanted to catch me and injured a lot of beasts. He should be punished."

"Little girl, why did Ji Zang arrest you?"

"You ask him."

The ancient Buddha of Burning Eyebrow looked at the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, and the latter said bitterly: "Ancient Buddha, do you remember Ye Fan that I told you? She was with Ye Fan all the way. I saw her and thought that Ye Fan might be a disciple of the Kunxu Temple. Ye Fan and I have an enmity. If we meet, I will definitely kill me. I want to leave, but when she finds out, I can only catch her."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha did not expect such a coincidence.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva told him that Ye Fan was a supreme arrogant man.

It's really a narrow road.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha put his hands together and asked, "Dear fellow Taoists, is Ye Fan a disciple of the Kunxu Temple?"

"no."

This answer made Ksitigarbha's face freeze.

Do you think too much?

"However, Ye Fan can be said to be a friend of my temple. The main reason is to help Ye Fan break through."

Damn it!

The Jizo Bodhisattva staggered and almost fell from the sky.

The Kunxu Palace Master helped Ye Fan to break through. This special number is not a disciple, and it's not much different.

Cool.

Can't leave.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva asked for help and looked at the two ancient Buddhas.

At this time, burning eyebrows and burning heart were also very distressed, and I had known that I shouldn't bring Jizo Bodhisattva here.

Now this has happened, alas.

"Friends, Ji Zang made an attack just now and disturbed you, I want you to apologize."

"However, the Ksitigarbha did not bring any loss to the Kunxu Temple. Those auspicious beasts were only injured and did not die. Therefore, there is no need to pursue Ksitigarbha's responsibility and expel him from the Kunxu Temple."

"no!"

The little virgin objected immediately.

She pointed to the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva and said: "You can't go, wait for my brother Ye Fan to leave."

The corner of Ksitigarbha's mouth twitched.

What a joke.

Ye Fan was transformed in the Northern Wilderness Wanzang Mountain, and his strength greatly increased; now he has received the personal guidance and help of the Kunxu Palace Master, and he will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

He is injured now, and he is not Ye Fan's opponent at all.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha also knows that Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva cannot be lost. This is the mainstay of Buddhism. He took out a string of rosary from his arms and said with a smile: "Little girl, the Ksitigarbha was wrong. This rosary is a good one. Baby, it contains my full blow, which can be used as an amulet, and I will give it to you now."

"I don't want your stuff."

The little virgin did not back down.

She shook the arm of the big man next to her and said, "Grandpa, you can't let him go, wait until Ye Fan's brother leaves the customs, and let them both settle."

The big figures in the Kunxu Temple didn't know how to decide.

The matter of Ye Fan and Ksitigarbha, their Kunxu Temple should not be mixed.

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha is very good at observing words, observations and colors, and immediately said: "Friends of the Taoist priest, we are here to discuss important matters with the Lord of the Kunxu Palace on the order of the Lord Buddha. I hope that this trivial matter will not hurt our peace."

"Ki Zang, or Ye Fan, are considered juniors, we don't care about them, let these juniors fight on their own."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "Yes, we old guys mixed with juniors, we can't justify our feelings and reason."

"Little girl, don't be obsessed. Ye Fan and Ji Zang's grievances, you don't mix up. This rosary will be given to you, so keep it away."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha's tone was beyond doubt, and with a wave of his hand, the rosary flew from and wrapped around the little virgin's wrist.

The little virgin pulled hard, but couldn't pull it off.

"Woo, I don't want your stuff..."

The little virgin was almost crying.

The big man next to him pointed a little, the rosary loosened, and he was caught.

"Girl, this rosary is indeed a good thing. It can be used as an amulet. Take it."

"The matter of Ye Fan and Ji Zang, let them solve it by themselves and listen to Grandpa's words."

The little virgin pursed her red lips, sulking, and took the rosary and put it in her pocket.

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha made a color, and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was overjoyed, clasped his fists at the great figures of the Kunxu Temple, and then galloped into the distance.

"boom!"

At this moment, there was a loud noise.

In the depths of the temple, a breath of majesty rushed out and permeated.

Then there was a terrifying roar.

The little virgin was overjoyed, because this was Ye Fan's voice, Ye Fan made a breakthrough.

The Ksitigarbha was scared to death.

This power, my God, how much strength Ye Fan has increased.

"Brother Ye Fan, come out and grab Dizang Bodhisattva, come out!"

The little virgin used all her strength and shouted, reaching the depths of the temple.

Huh!

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the top of the temple, with silver hair in white clothes and bright eyes, looking at this place in the distance.

"Jizo."

Two words, like exploding thunder.

The heartbeat of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva missed half a beat, and he fell more than 100 meters from the air to stabilize his figure, and fled into the distance frantically.

"If you come, you will be safe, Jizo, don't you want to kill me, why avoid seeing me."

Ye Fan's figure was indifferent mixed with playfulness, disappeared on the top of the temple, and reappeared not far from the Earth Store Bodhisattva.

Change the universe.

Now, Ye Fan finally got his wish, successfully perfected the power of heaven and earth, and learned this magical technique.

"Stay."

Ye Fan once again used the world to move around, this time not to himself, but to the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

As the sky turned around, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva found that he was approaching Ye Fan quickly, and he was frightened.

Chapter 930: Dou Gu Buddha

In the eyes of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, Ye Fan at this time seems to be the great **** who controls heaven and earth.

He has no ability to resist at all.

It was true that he was hurt, but Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva speculated that even in his heyday, he was definitely not Ye Fan's opponent.

He was performing the outlook qi technique and saw the awe-inspiring purple qi rushing out of Ye Fan's head.

Ye Fan has the posture of an emperor.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was unwilling and unwilling. Not long ago in the Northern Wilderness, he could chase and kill Ye Fan and completely suppress it; but now, with the turn of Fengshui, Ye Fan has surpassed him.

Is this the existence that possesses the posture of the emperor?

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva tried his best and couldn't struggle away. He could only shout: "The ancient Buddha, save me!"

"No one can save you."

Ye Fan snorted coldly, his eyes burst into light.

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha's face sank, Ye Fan was so overbearing that he didn't give any face, and wanted to kill the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva in front of them.

If this is to make Ye Fan succeed, where will Buddhism's face be put?

"Ye Fan, you passed."

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha shot and grabbed Jizo Bodhisattva.

"It's not compliant with the older generation's characters mixing with our younger generation's affairs."

Ye Fan didn't stop, the qi turned into claws and grabbed the upper body of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

He is now a three-tiered giant of the Transformation Realm, capable of transforming into a gas, doing whatever he wants.

Burning the heart of the ancient Buddha is difficult.

If this is a pull, Ksitigarbha will be divided.

"Ye Fan, you have to be forgiving and forgiving!" Burning Heart Ancient Buddha shouted.

"Old bald donkey, I have already said very clearly, to tell you not to be greedy, you are forced to talk, it is really shameless to face."

"presumptuous!"

Burning heart, the ancient Buddha burned in anger.

The surging Buddha light reflected the world, and a majesty permeated.

Ye Fan's face was calm, and he said lightly: "Very well, in that case, you two will go on together, and I will go on together."

"What did you say!"

"Boom!" Ye Fan slapped the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva on the ground with a palm. There were dozens of broken bones, twitching on the ground, unable to move.

Afterwards, he faced the two ancient Buddhas and said with a smile: "Some breakthrough, just need to practice hands."

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha's face was full of sorrow.

Ye Fan was a naked humiliation to him and even Buddhism.

"Boy, you are really dying. I want you to know that young people are young people. How can your background be compared with mine."

"You are old, not your time."

Ye Fan and Burning Heart Ancient Buddha took a step at the same time, and they collided together in the blink of an eye.

To become an ancient Buddha, you have already cultivated the Buddha's Arhat golden body to the stage of great accomplishment and even a deeper level.

You can see the golden light masterpiece of the heart-burning ancient Buddha, and behind it there is a phantom of the big Buddha, jeweled and majestic.

Ye Fan regained his domineering body, and the emperor's majesty bloomed.

After the breakthrough of the realm, Ye Fan improved in all aspects.

Even the overlord body has a slight growth.

Ye Fan's condition is very good now, surprisingly good, it is simply the most peak condition.

In the past few days, with the help of the Kunxu Palace Lord, he has successfully condensed his own domain, sorted out everything thoroughly, and is no longer complicated.

"kill!"

Ye Fan turned the world around, and immediately came to the ancient Buddha Burning Heart, and bombarded him with a punch.

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha is worthy of being an old antique, and his response was very quick. He pushed it out with one palm, and the two officially fought together.

Boom boom boom...

The battle between the two was extremely fierce.

The great figures of the Kunxu Temple took action to maintain the battlefield and prevent the spread of energy waves from spreading to the snow-capped mountains and the resources below.

They did not make a move and watched the game quietly.

A message from the Kunxu Palace Master came from the temple just now, telling them not to interfere, and let Ye Fan fight the ancient Buddha.

at the same time.

On the side of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, the Holy Son of Kunxu appeared. Looking at this side, his face was solemn, and he muttered to himself: "You deserve to be the leader Tianjiao with the posture of the emperor, and I may not be able to suppress him."

There was a lot of movement, and Nalanruo and Zhu Ying also walked out of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

The son of Kunxu said: "You come and take a look."

The Jangjing Pavilion was shrouded in a magical array, and Nalanruo naturally couldn't see outside.

With the help of the son of Kunxu, the two came to a high place and saw the battlefield over there.

"Ye Fan broke through."

Nalanruo's eyes lit up and he was very happy.

Zhu Ying said in surprise: "Brother Ye Fan, it is him who unexpectedly met here."

"You know?"

"It's a friend." Zhu Ying smiled and nodded, looking at the battlefield, with a vigorous expression: "Compared with before, Brother Ye Fan has changed a lot, and his strength is not even a little bit stronger."

King Nalanruo said, "Is that an ancient Buddha?"

Kunxu Temple said: "Yes, one of the eight ancient Buddhas of the burning generation, the strong under the overlord."

Zhu Ying was amazed, Ye Fan is now able to fight against the powerhouse second only to the overlord level.

It's amazing.

She was very excited, and eagerly wanted to tell Ye Fan about the ancient pre-Qin world outlined in her mind; she had just said something with Nalanruo, but she was still not happy, she still had a lot of myths that she could say.

On the battlefield.

The two were fighting in full swing.

Burning Xingu gritted his teeth secretly, competing with his body, he realized that he was a little weak.

I felt sore all over.

But Ye Fan, the more he fought, the more courage he was, which put him under great pressure.

"The gate of all beings!"

In desperation, the Burning Heart Ancient Buddha displayed his unique Buddhism and forced Ye Fan back to get a chance to breathe.

"Da Ming Wang Quan!"

Ye Fan bombarded the gate of all beings with a fist, and the huge portal smashed trembling.

"Daming King Jue Xue, are you a disciple of Daming Ancient Sect?"

"you guess."

Ye Fan shook his fist again.

King Daming turned his fist repeatedly and finally smashed the gate of all beings.

In the next second, a golden light came.

"Hum!"

The Hum Jue, one of the six-character mantra of Buddhism.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva has also performed it in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness before, but now the power displayed by the heart-burning ancient Buddha is even greater.

The six-character mantra of Buddhism is an attack in the spiritual realm, and it also has a tyrannical suppressive effect.

Ye Fan only felt that the mountains were blessing him, causing him to fall; at the same time, the mysterious power impacted his head, as if to explode his head.

"Suppression!"

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha took advantage of the victory to chase, punched out a palm, turned into a five-finger mountain state, and suppressed it.

"When I am the monkey grandson?"

Ye Fan's face was full of frost, and a mysterious power spread out, which was the domain.

Suddenly pulled the Burning Heart Ancient Buddha in.

"Eight hundred meters!"

The Kunxu Saint Child who was watching from afar was shocked. Ye Fan only broke through the Daohua Realm Triple Layer. He had just condensed the domain and had a radius of 800 meters, which was already comparable to the old peak giants.

There is a standard in the martial arts world. Generally speaking, a kilometer is a huge hurdle.

The scope of the martial arts hegemon is more than one kilometer, and below this, he is not a hegemon.

Of course, it's not just that the domain covers a radius of one kilometer and it is the overlord, this is just one of the elements.

Now Ye Fan's domain covers 800 meters, and when he becomes the pinnacle giant, even if he can break through a thousand meters, one element that directly satisfies the overlord.

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha was also taken aback.

He was dragged into the realm, and he was in a trance, and he immediately felt that Ye Fan seemed to dominate the world.

In sight, Ye Fan was an emperor, overlooking the world.

The power of the emperor made him frightened.

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose.

This is his core.

After communicating a lot with the Kunxu Palace Master, Ye Fan finally found his roots.

That is oneself.

Along the way, the main reason why Ye Fan was so fierce was that he cultivated the Overlord Body Art, and achieved the Overlord Body, relying on the invincible physical body to push everything horizontally.

Ye Fan also always believed that the most important thing in the process of cultivation is oneself, and the others are secondary, such as the magic weapon of unearthly secret skills, etc., are all assisted by the flesh.

Without a physical body, everything is in vain.

Therefore, the Kunxu Palace Lord asked Ye Fan what the core of the domain was.

Ye Fan's final answer was himself.

He is the core of the field.

All elements are to assist him.

Under this concept, Ye Fan's domain is equivalent to creating another self.

This "Ye Fan", possessing the vast emperor's prestige with the emperor's phantom, possesses the power of blood, the power of heaven and earth, and the true meaning of martial arts.

This "Ye Fan" is blessed on the real Ye Fan, and Ye Fan is the emperor in the domain.

Simply put, Ye Fan is the domain, and the domain is Ye Fan.

In fact, Ye Fan was also crossing the river by feeling the stones.

Ye Fan didn't know how far he could go, whether this path could be successful or not.

However, the Kunxu Palace Lord praised him, thinking that his concept is very good, and it must be an achievement.

"Om."

Ye Fan raised his hand.

In the eyes of the Burning Heart Ancient Buddha, Ye Fan, who stands tall and stalwart, reaches out and grabs him.

This is also another effect of the realm. In the eyes of those who fall into the realm, Ye Fan stands upright like the emperor's phantom, very huge, and they appear very small.

This psychological effect is also a factor praised by the Kunxu Palace Master.

"The Hand of God."

Ye Fan understood the power of heaven and earth, and apart from the method of "moving the universe", the attack method of "hand of the heaven" was naturally no problem.

This hand of God carries the emperor's prestige and is full of the true meaning of martial arts: opening mountains, Zhenhai, and killing.

Burning heart ancient Buddha's pupils contracted.

"Buddha in the palm of your hand!"

At a critical juncture, the heart-burning ancient Buddha can only perform lore, and the Buddha kingdom in his palm is much more powerful than Jizo Bodhisattva.

The field collapsed.

Ye Fan's body shook, but his blood boiled with enthusiasm. He waved his fist and slammed it out.

"Dadao Fist!"

After the breakthrough, the memory fragments of Daoquan trembled in his mind, once again showing a piece, and then to Ye Fan's enlightenment.

Therefore, the current Dao Quan is one point stronger than before.

Ye Fan slammed into the Buddha Kingdom with a fist, punched through it abruptly, and broke loose.

The fist did not stop.

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha was locked, and this punch was enough to blast through his Luohan Jin body and punch his body through.

"stop!"

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha could not sit still.

He rushed forward like lightning, and the elders of the Kunxu Temple wanted to take action, but the words of the Kunxu Temple Master once again sounded in his ears: "Don't mix, let Ye Fan come by himself."