

Elegant SS 931

Chapter 931: Invincible

"Another one!"

Ye Fan glanced at it and let out a sneer.

This fist turned its direction and bombarded the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows. As for the ancient Buddha burning heart, Ye Fan stepped out and stepped on his head.

This scene left a group of elders.

On the side of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, the three Kunxu Saints were also dumbfounded.

"This kid!"

In the temple, the Kunxu Palace Lord laughed.

The ancient Buddha burning eyebrows was retreated by Ye Fan's boxing, and he saw Ye Fan trample on the head of the ancient Buddha burning heart.

humiliation!

The ultimate humiliation!

Ancient Buddha represents Buddhism, stepping on the head of the ancient Buddha means hitting Buddhism in the face.

"Ahhhhh..."

Burning the heart, the ancient Buddha vomited blood, then went mad, and kept roaring.

But.

Ye Fan's kick was really not light, the strength was transmitted, and the heart-burning ancient Buddha was shocked by internal injuries.

The heart-burning ancient Buddha wanted to get rid of, but for a while, the group couldn't. Instead, Ye Fan's power fell again violently, stepping on the heart-burning ancient Buddha and kept falling.

"Ye Fan!"

Burning heart ancient Buddha roared.

But to no avail, Ye Fan stepped it into the ground; then Ye Fan chuckled and rose into the sky to meet the slain ancient Buddha.

"Ye Fan, humiliating my Buddhism, I really don't know how high the world is, you will die today!"

"Only you?"

"Boy, don't be mad, I'm not Burning Heart." The ancient Buddha of Burning Eyebrow was very confident. He ranked sixth among the eight ancient Buddhas, and Burning Heart ranked eighth.

"The Great Sun Tathagata."

Behind the burning eyebrow buddha, there was a radiant light, as if a sun had risen.

"Sun Fist!"

Subsequently, a brilliant fist appeared in front of Ye Fan, swift and violent.

Ye Fan resisted the attack, the blood surged from the beating, and internal injuries appeared.

Worthy of being an ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows.

But Ye Fan just admired, he clasped the wrist of the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha with his backhand, and the other hand was printed on his chest.

"Great Seal Technique!"

Suddenly, weird lines appeared on the body of the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha, and then the light of the Great Sun Tathagata behind it dimmed a little.

what!

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha was shocked.

The Kunxu Palace Lord's eyes flickered, appearing on the top of the temple, looking at Ye Fan incredible.

"Great seal technique, this is the magical power of the Fengtian clan, Ye Fan actually knows it."

"Great, with the Great Seal Technique, you can strengthen the seal of the Nether Cave."

"It's just that Ye Fan's strength is not enough, he needs to reach the overlord level, and at the same time cultivate the great seal technique to great success, to help strengthen the seal."

The Kunxu Palace Lord secretly thought.

The great seal technique caused the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha to be confused for a while, and Ye Fan took the opportunity to perform Dadao Fist again.

"Huh!"

The burning eyebrows of the ancient Buddha's cold hair exploded.

He couldn't avoid it at such a close distance.

"Bat!"

"mum!"

"Hum!"

The ancient Buddha burning eyebrows quickly uttered three big golden characters, which is the third of the six-character mantra.

The three golden characters were powerful, blocking and suppressing Ye Fan, but they were broken by Dadao Fist.

Just as Ye Fan's punch was about to bombard the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows, a golden lotus bloomed out of thin air, wrapping the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows.

"Boom!"

This punch hit the golden lotus, the lotus exploded, and the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha exploded.

Although he was injured, it was not serious.

"Burning eyebrows, are you okay." Burning heart ancient Buddha rushed, it was he who had just performed the Buddhist secret defensive technique: Jin Lianhua.

This is the top defense secret technique of Buddhism.

When Jin Lianhua displays it, a lotus flower will appear, enveloping people.

"A strong defensive secret technique."

Ye Fan admired that although Dadaoquan was weakened by the three golden characters, it was still terrifying.

The lotus flower resisted.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha just vomited blood and received minor injuries.

At this time, the two ancient Buddha faces were pale, and they were really embarrassed.

They even faintly heard the ridicule and whispers of the elders who were watching the battle in the distance.

Boom boom boom.

The two ancient Buddhas became more and more majestic, and they seemed to be desperate.

However.

Ye Fan suddenly stopped breathing and said with a smile: "The confrontation has already passed, and you two are not bad. When I reach the realm of the overlord, I will definitely go to Tianzhu to visit Buddhism in person."

do not fight?

The two ancient Buddhas looked at each other.

Ye Fan knew very well that the Kunxu Temple could not be mixed in, and it was almost impossible for him to suppress the two ancient Buddhas.

Ancient Buddha is not so easy to suppress, after all, this is the existence of Buddhism second only to the Buddha.

Rather than a meaningless fierce battle, and both lose in the end, it is better to stop now.

"Brother Ye Fan."

The little virgin rushed and said: "The bald donkey in the ground, we can't let it go."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha shouted: "If you dare to move the underground, then don't blame us for recklessness."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was still lying in a deep pit, and it was very difficult to move due to dozens of broken bones.

He was terrified.

Fear that Gu Buddha would abandon him.

Now that I heard about the maintenance of the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows, I was so grateful that I couldn't wait to recognize the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows as Lao Tzu.

Ye Fan said: "Ksitigarbha and I have a grudge, killing me in the Northern Wilderness site makes me very miserable. You let me just let him go like this, it's not appropriate, unless it benefits me."

It's good to be able to negotiate.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said: "What do you want?"

Ye Fan said: "Wang Qi technique."

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha immediately sneered: "Boy, you have such a big appetite."

"No, it's not. Wang Qi technique is not a Buddhism. It is a secret technique of the Sect Palace. There is nothing wrong with it. I only have this one condition."

Ye Fan did his part, and his attitude was very firm.

"Either hand over the vision technique and you leave; or fight. I really can't suppress you, but you can't protect the underground. I want to kill him. Can you stop him?"

The Ksitigarbha shivered with fright.

But Wang Qi technique is very relevant, it is passed to him by the Buddha, if it is handed over, the Buddha will definitely be furious, and he is not happy with him, and his status in Buddhism will plummet.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva looked at the two ancient Buddhas pitifully, waiting for them to speak.

As long as the ancient Buddha agrees, then the Buddha can hold the pot after the matter is investigated.

The two ancient Buddhas with burning eyebrows and burning hearts do not know the mind of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva. They are not fools.

As a result, the atmosphere became very weird and stalemate was held.

At this time.

An elder from the Kunxu Temple floated over and said: "You will all lose if you fight it down. It doesn't make any sense. It's better to ask the person involved."

"At this time, the matter of Ye Fan and Ji Zang Bodhisattva, let them decide for themselves."

"Two ancient Buddhas, what do you think?"

That's great.

Burning eyebrows waited to get down the steps, how could they disagree.

Ye Fan smiled knowingly, lowered his head to look at the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, and said: "Ksitigarbha, are you willing to surrender the Qi technique? How about replacing your life with the Qi technique?"

Jizo Bodhisattva gritted his teeth.

He opened his mouth, aggrieved and speechless.

"I have taken care of you very much, do you want me not only to win the Qi Qi technique, but also to win the lore of the Buddha Kingdom in the palm of my hand?"

Gu Buddha's face darkened.

Wang Qi technique does not belong to Buddhism, it is nothing to spread out; but it is not possible to hold Buddhism in the palm of the hand, but it is a Buddhism stunt and cannot be spread.

"Jizo."

The two ancient Buddhas whispered softly, with sharp eyes.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was like a deflated ball, and said dejectedly: "I, promise you, I am willing to hand over the Qi Qi technique."

After half an hour.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva reproduced the Wang Qi technique and handed it to Ye Fan.

"This will not be a problem, will it?"

"I don't care about it. Anyway, this is the way I learned to watch the breath. If you dare to learn it, what do you do with me." Jizo Bodhisattva snorted coldly.

Ye Fan didn't say much, and put away the yellow paper.

At this time, an elder rushed over and said: "Two ancient Buddhas, the lord of my family said that they are not in good health and need to rest, so they will not pick up guests temporarily."

Burning eyebrows and burning heart have a deep complexion.

"Farewell!"

The two took the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, without staying for a second, and quickly left the territory of the Kunxu Temple.

The son of Kunxu floated over and congratulated him: "Congratulations to Brother Ye for his rapid advancement in his strength, and he also got the top secret technique of Zongsheng Palace. Congratulations."

Wang Qi technique is the top secret technique of the Zhongnan Mountain Sect's holy palace, and there is no Kunxu holy palace.

Ye Fan was indeed very satisfied.

Unexpectedly, a Buddhism person would come over, and just knocked him down on the muzzle of his gun, letting him get the breath sighting technique in vain.

This secret technique is infinitely useful, and Ye Fan decided to focus on cultivating the Qi Qi technique and the Great Seal technique for the next period of time.

Now Ye Fan felt more and more terrible about the Great Seal Technique, and he must cultivate to a deeper level as soon as possible.

"Brother Ye Fan."

"Huh? Are you, Zhuying?"

"it's me."

Ye Fan was very surprised that Zhu Ying was here.

But now there is no time to relive the past.

"We'll talk later, I'll go to the hall master first." Ye Fan came to the temple and found the hall master.

"Thank you for the Lord's teaching."

Ye Fan bowed deeply.

Without the Kunxu Palace Master, he would not be able to break through so quickly, this is a great kindness.

"This is what you deserve."

The Kunxu Palace Lord was gentle and elegant, and said with a smile: "In addition, you still have some rewards, giving you three ordinary quality peerless medicines and a secret technique."

"What secret technique?"

"Heart-killing curse."

Ye Fan shook, this is the emperor's unique knowledge, Kunxu Palace Lord actually passed it on to him.

this.....

Ye Fan was a little afraid to pick it up.

There is no wasted lunch in the world, Kunxu Palace Lord must have some arrangements.

"Don't worry, I don't need to design you. The reason why the Heart Killing Curse is passed to you is because the alien race is about to be born one after another, not only the Nether race, but also other alien races."

"Heart Killing Curse is one of the means of restraining alien races. You need this very much."

"The other thing is that you will be able to use the Great Seal Technique, which will give me a great surprise. You should know that the Nether Cave is sealed by the Nether Race, and the seal is loose and needs reinforcement. The Great Seal Technique is the best reinforcement method."

Ye Fan suddenly realized that the Kunxu Palace Lord needed his own help.

The Kunxu Palace Master said leisurely: "The Great Seal Technique is a unique skill of the ancient Fengtian clan. This tribe is a great group, and it can be regarded as a half-human being. It is said that many alien races are sealed, which is the method of the Fengtian clan."

Ye Fan suddenly thought of using the great seal technique on Yutai Mountain, and You Shisan was so shocked and hated.

It seems that the Nether Clan was probably sealed in the Nether Cave by the Fengtian Clan.

"I won't say much about the ancient and pre-Qin things. It is too long and there are incompleteness. You can go to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion to learn about it, but the ancient books are also incomplete and have faults."

"This killing curse is a cultivation method, put it away, and you can pass it on to your trusted tianjiao. Don't pass it on. In the future, when a foreign race is born, you can slowly spread it."

Ye Fan was greatly moved.

This kind of great emperor's fascinating learning, the Kunxu Palace Lord is willing to popularize it, so that the human race can restrain the alien race.

How can you not let people admire, this is a real master with common people's righteousness.

Chapter 932: Pierced sky

"Hall Master, look at Wang Qi technique." Ye Fan is not stingy, and wants to share Wang Qi technique with Kunxu Palace Master.

The Kunxu Palace Lord was very pleased, glanced a few times, and said: "You can practice, there is no problem. The top secret technique such as Wang Qi technique is not the kind of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva that can be changed at will. I am forced to change it indiscriminately, without me. Identification, you can see the problem yourself."

"Understand, the lord can make a copy."

"No, if I practice Wang Qi technique, Yin Xiu will know in the future, I am afraid that I will be chasing after me." Kunxu Palace Lord laughed, very free and easy.

Ye Fan looked high again.

These top secret techniques can be avoided, this state of mind is indescribable.

"Wang Qi technique, don't spread it indiscriminately. After all, it is from the Zongsheng Palace."

"The Great Seal Technique has stepped up to practice, and the current level is far from enough."

"Also, be careful of Buddhism."

After the Kunxu Palace Lord finished speaking, he waved his hand.

Ye Fan bowed again before leaving the temple and meeting with Nalanruo, Zhu Ying, and the little virgin.

This chat is a whole day.

Zhu Ying shared his reading knowledge and ideas to Ye Fan, Nalanruo, and the little virgin, which made the three of them infinitely fascinated, and they were still unfinished after listening.

In my mind, I can imagine the mythology of the ancient and pre-Qin period.

"Foreign races are going to be born one after another, the world will become more and more chaotic, I wish you your strength needs to be improved, this peerless treasure is given to you, swallow it now, and I will protect you."

Zhu Ying was not polite and did what Ye Fan said.

In a short while, Zhu Ying entered a state of transformation, which would take some time.

Ye Fan passed the Killing Heart Curse to Nalanruo and the little virgin, and then went to practice Wang Qi and Killing Heart Curse on his own.

In the next few days, Ye Fan often asked Kunxu Shengzi for advice.

The son of Kunxu knows everything, and at the same time teaches him to learn the killing spell.

Ye Fan also saw the indifferent indifference from the Kunxu Saint Son.

But the son of Kunxu said that he did not look like an emperor.

Ye Fan didn't believe it.

The son of Kunxu is unfathomable, how could he not have the posture of an emperor.

So Ye Fan tried his best to get started with Wang Qi technique, and that night, he came outside the residence of the Kunxu Saint Child.

Take a deep breath.

Ye Fanshi looked forward to the Qi technique, his eyes were covered with mystery, and then he saw a breath of Qi.

The residence of the son of Kunxu is lingering with a faint white aura, very ethereal, not the purple aura of the emperor's posture.

"It's really not an emperor's posture."

Ye Fan was very surprised.

Is there only one emperor's posture, that is him?

its not right.

He looked at Nalanruo's breath, mixed with a hint of purple, although it was not an emperor's posture, but it was a bit stained.

This shows that there is not only one emperor's posture, as long as the talent is strong enough and the strength is strong enough, you can have purple qi on your head and be respected when you are young.

Ye Fan couldn't figure it out.

He left here, suddenly became interested, and decided to look at the Palace Master of Kunxu.

I don't know what visions such a martial arts overlord would have?

The place where the Lord of the Temple lives is deep in the east of the temple. He is the only one over there, so there is no need to worry about being disturbed.

Ye Fan once again used the Prospective Qi technique, looking towards the east of the temple...

boom!

In the next second, I only felt the buzzing of my brain, as if I was shocked by something.

Ye Fan was soaked and hurriedly slipped away.

In the Eastern Mansion, the Kunxu Palace Master opened his eyes and said lightly: "This kid doesn't look at his own strength, not anyone can be expected to be angry."

"Wang Qi technique, to see through people's potential, is against the laws of nature. If you practice this technique, you don't know if you will encounter difficulties in the future."

"Bless yourselves."

...

Stayed in the temple for a while.

Ye Fan started to get started with Heart Killing Curse and Wang Qi, and he was ready to say goodbye.

"The leader's throne is troublesome, so let's put it in the temple for the time being. I'll come and get it if I need it in the future."

"Thank you seniors and holy sons for your care these days, there will be a period later."

"Say to the Lord for me."

Ye Fan waved his hand and left with the three daughters; Zhu Ying had finished reading the ancient books of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, so there was no need to stay in the temple.

...

Kunlun's largest city.

A pub.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was very upset, and muttered, "It's been half a month, why hasn't Ye Fan come out yet."

Half a month ago, they left the Kunxu Temple and settled in this first giant city.

In order to help the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva recover from his injuries, the two ancient Buddhas secretly intercepted and killed many people and collected a lot of resources. In just half a month, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva recovered from his injuries. Eight.

Now, all they have to do is take revenge.

If it weren't for Ye Fan, they wouldn't be so embarrassed, and let the people in the Kunxu Temple read jokes, and even the tasks given by the Buddha would be ruined.

Can't explain to the Lord Buddha.

Only by catching Ye Fan and handing it over to the Buddha can they escape the punishment.

"Don't worry, coming out of the Kunxu Temple, the nearest one is the first giant city; and the first giant city is very lively recently. Young Haojun is here."

"The Shangguan ancient tribe is one of the top ancient tribes in Kunlun. It has a long heritage and unpredictable strength. It is said that the Kunxu Temple must be afraid of three points."

"Such a cow?" Jizo Bodhisattva was unbelievable.

"This is a rumor, but it should not be groundless. The ancestors of the ancient Shangguan tribe are still alive, and people of our time were big figures in the world at that time. After so many years, I don't know if they have become the overlord of martial arts; even if not, surely. It's not much difference." Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said, seeming to be reminiscing about the past.

Ji Zang Bodhisattva frowned: "It is impossible for Ye Fan to be the son-in-law of the door."

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said: "But Ye Fan will definitely come to join in the fun, that's enough."

"But can we suppress Ye Fan?"

"In the Kunxu Temple, we all keep our hands because we are worried about the group of elders in the Kunxu Temple, but we don't have to worry about it outside here, and we can attack with all our strength; besides, your injury is almost recovered, which is also a big one. Help. He's in the light, we're in the dark, don't you understand the truth that an open spear is easy to hide and a dark arrow is hard to defend."

"Okay, we must repay this grudge." Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's eyes flashed with murderous intent, burning eyebrows and burning heart were equally murderous, and he hated Ye Fan deeply.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha sneered and said: "I have made a surefire plan and hired the top killer assistant of 'Stabbing the Sky'."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva said: "Stab the sky, what kind of power is this?"

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said: "Spider Sky is a killer organization, very mysterious and low-key, only active in Kunlun, and few know this organization."

The ancient Buddha Ranmei said: "But this organization has a long heritage. I used to have some friendship with me in Buddhism. Later Buddhism left Daxia inland and lived far away in Tianzhu, and then gradually broke contact with Stabbing Sky."

"These days, I have found someone who pierced the sky, and I have already met the killer who pierced the sky."

"Killing the emperor, is it a figure of the overlord level?" Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was frightened.

"no."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha shook his head, but his face was serious, "But it's not too far away, much better than me, it's the level of the first ancient Buddha."

The Earth Store Bodhisattva had a general idea in his mind.

The first ancient Buddha is the head of the eight ancient Buddhas. It is the number two figure in Buddhism, second only to the Lord Buddha, and only half a step away from the overlord of martial arts.

Killing the emperor is comparable to the first ancient Buddha, which is indeed terrifying.

"You know, killing the emperor is a killer, and one blow will kill him in the dark; therefore, although he has not been promoted to the martial arts overlord, but the overlord must be afraid of him, he is fully capable of assassinating the overlord."

Ksitigarbha nodded, and confronted a martial arts overlord. At least he knew that death is life and death; but being watched by the emperor would be really fearful and panic all day long.

This kind of big man can be said to be more fearful and fearful than the overlord.

"Burning eyebrows, do you want to kill the emperor?"

"How is it possible." The coal-burning ancient Buddha said with a smile: "The Emperor is willing to see me, it is already a face. He is able to assassinate the martial arts overlord, and he does not bother to deal with juniors like Ye Fan. He arranges the six killers of Tianzi. Support."

"The killers who pierced the sky are divided into heaven and earth Xuanhuang from high to low. Tianzi is the strongest, with only ten people. Six people are arranged to kill the emperor, which is enough to give the Buddha's face."

"Don't worry about Jizo, as long as Ye Fan appears in the first giant city, then he will die without a place to bury him, and I will not be able to save him when the king of heaven comes, I said!"

Chapter 933: The first giant city, perilous

Ye Fan and his party left the territory of Kunxu Temple and came to the first giant city.

The Kunlun Giant City is definitely going to come here for a stroll. This city is much larger and more prosperous than the Northern Wilderness Historic Site, and it has all kinds of resources.

The three giant cities must have come to the first giant city, and on the way, Ye Fan found that many people went to the first giant city. After inquiring about it, it was a bit interesting to find that it was the top ancient Shangguan family competing in martial arts.

"Um?"

Just entering the first giant city, the child goddess looks wrong.

Ye Fan asked, "What's wrong? Is there any danger, but the plum blossom mark on your brows hasn't changed color."

The little virgin said: "I don't know, it's just a sense of chill in the Tao. Anyway, let's be careful. I haven't practiced the Taoist method to the home, and predicting good and bad luck is not 100% successful. There will be errors. The plum blossom mark can only be used as a reference. , Can't rely on it all."

"That's true."

Ye Fan actually had some speculations that the two ancient Buddhas lost their face in the Kunxu Temple, and they probably won't let it go.

There is a great probability to ambush.

But Ye Fan is confident that he has completely stabilized his realm these days.

Walking in the giant city, listening to actors singing love songs.

The whole city was beaming.

The streets are full of lights and colorful, red and full of joy.

From this point, we can see the background of the ancient Shangguan tribe, which is worthy of being the top ancient tribe.

The huge city is so big, the streets are countless, and they are all laid out. This is definitely a big deal.

The entire giant city is celebrating the Shangguan ancient clan.

The face is greatly reduced.

The place for martial arts to recruit relatives is in the central square of the giant city, a giant square with a diameter of 3,000 meters.

The central square has been laid out, and a red tall building has been erected, and the eldest lady of the ancient Shangguan tribe is in it.

Except for the tall buildings, it's the battlefield.

On the battle arena, there are already young heroes clashing fiercely.

There is only an age limit for recruiting relatives in martial arts. They must be under 40 years old, in good health in all aspects, free of diseases, and nothing more.

As for how to compete and what rules, the Shangguan ancient clan has not determined.

In other words, anyone who has an idea can make gestures on the battle stage.

This time the martial arts contest lasted three days.

Three days later, the top Junjie, Miss Shangguan will personally test.

It is not about defeating Miss Shangguan, as long as she holds a stick of incense in her hands, it is considered qualified.

By then, he will become the son-in-law of the ancient Shangguan tribe.

Although it is the son-in-law who is going to the door, it is not a shameful thing. On the contrary, it is a great opportunity to become a member of the ancient Shangguan clan, obtain huge training resources, and backing.

Ye Fan and his party came here.

Watched for a while.

Those who took the stage to compete were not counted as your top talents, and the Haojun of Tianjiao level did not appear.

"Brother Fan, go up and directly end the martial arts contest and recruit relatives. I think that Miss Shangguan will definitely show up immediately and take you home." The little virgin said jokingly.

"Come on." Ye Fan rolled his eyes, "I'm not interested in being a door-to-door son-in-law. Besides, along the way, we also heard that Miss Shangguan lived in a simple way, and most people have never seen it. Maybe it's an ugly monster. ."

Nalanruo said: "It's possible. If the country is all over the world, those arrogances will definitely come, and now there is no one."

Zhu Ying said: "However, the rewards given by the ancient Shangguan clan are really rich. Peerless medicines, magic weapons, unique secret techniques, everything."

These words went into Ye Fan's heart.

Among the rewards listed by the ancient Shangguan clan, there is an ancient secret technique, which is too tempting.

But to obtain this ancient secret technique, one must be on top, which is impossible for Ye Fan to do.

...

Hundred feet of red tall buildings.

The surrounding phantom array is shrouded, looming, not real.

at this time.

On the top floor of the tall building, on the roof, a woman leaned on a recliner, and the two maids below beat her legs again while she was smoking a big cigarette.

Smell the clouds and fog.

This woman is nearly forty years old. She has a slightly fat body and an ordinary face, but her eyes are very sharp and energetic.

This is Miss Shangguan, Shangguan Feiyan.

She glanced at the battle platform below from time to time, her eyes flashing with disdain and contempt.

Three years ago, Shangguan Feiyan had entered the Triple Transformation Realm and became a giant. Now it is only a middle-to-high-level giant. With the secret skills of the ancient Shangguan clan, the combat power is close to the pinnacle giant.

At the age of thirty-eight, such achievements can be called evildoers.

"A bunch of trash."

Shangguan Feiyan snorted contemptuously, and closed his eyes to enjoy the waitress.

At this time.

A middle-aged man hurried over and said respectfully; "Miss, there is news. Ye Fan appeared in the central square to watch the battle area."

"Oh?"

Shangguan Feiyan suddenly opened her eyes, her eyes flickered, and she asked hurriedly: "Where?"

The middle-aged man takes out the computer.

The square was covered with electronic surveillance, monitoring the audience. Under the debugging of the man, Ye Fan appeared on the screen.

"This man wearing a hat?" Shangguan Feiyan asked, frowning.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man nodded.

"There is an eyeliner next to Ye Fan, and through all-round analysis, voice, breath, etc., it is confirmed that it is Ye Fan."

"good."

The corner of Shangguan Feiyan's mouth raised, and he smiled: "Ye Fan got the throne of leader, it is for the leader of Kunlun, such a man is suitable to be my husband."

The middle-aged man was ashamed.

Ye Fangui is the leader, how could he be the son-in-law and marry you a 38-year-old woman?

Of course, he didn't dare to say this if he killed him.

People of the ancient Shangguan clan knew that Shangguan Feiyan was extremely hot.

"You are belittling me in your heart."

Shangguan Feiyan's abrupt sentence caused the middle-aged man to sweat like rain. He knelt down and said in panic: "Miss, the slave dare not."

"Huh, you know what a fart."

"Do you really think I want to recruit Ye Fan to be your husband? As everyone knows, the purpose of this martial arts contest is to attract Ye Fan to appear."

The middle-aged man was astonished, "The minion dare to ask why?"

Shangguan Feiyan said, "This is what the adult behind the scenes meant."

The middle-aged man was horrified.

He is also a tycoon-level powerhouse, and his status in the ancient Shangguan tribe is not low. He understands that there is a force behind the ancient Shangguan tribe, which is called "behind the scenes."

This force helped the ancient Shangguan tribe to become one of the top ancient tribes in Kunlun.

Three years ago, the ancestor of Shangguan had his 90th birthday, and there was a big figure behind the scenes, who turned out to be a dominant player.

It is enough to predict the terrible force behind the scenes, but this force does not reveal the landscape.

Shangguan Feiyan's face became solemn, "The lord behind the scenes wants to capture Ye Fan, but he can't do it by himself, and I need my clan to take action."

"Around the central square, I have arranged a net of heaven and earth, Ye Fan has appeared, that's good."

"Miss, do it now?"

Shangguan Feiyan narrowed her eyes and said with a smile: "Don't worry, don't worry, wait a minute, let Ye Fan continue to look at it for a while."

...

Somewhere in the central square.

Hidden area.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was impatient. Soon after Ye Fan entered the first giant city, the assassin of the sky pierced the sky was found, and he kept watching.

"When do you do it?"

"No hurry, no hurry, the central square is a mixed bag, and the ancient Shangguan tribe is still competing for martial arts, don't destroy it, and wait for Ye Fan to leave the central square."

The two ancient Buddhas with burning eyebrows and hearts were relaxed and contented. They were extremely confident and determined that Ye Fan would die today.

There is no way to survive above and below.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva flexed his hands and sneered in his heart: Ye Fan, Ye Fan, fight back and forth. In the end, you lose, and immediately send you on the road. There are two beauties beside you and that little girl. Hey, I will enjoy it for you!

Chapter 934: Six secret techniques, animal seal!

The little virgin rubbed her arms inexplicably, as if she had noticed the chill again; Ye Fan glanced at it, calmly.

After watching for a while, a few Haojun who could be called Tianjiao finally came up, but they were all ordinary.

Ye Fan lost interest, and said through the sound transmission: "You leave first, I will break after."

"what?"

Nalanruo, Little Maiden, and Zhu Ying also learned sound transmission skills during their time in the Kunxu Temple.

This is not too advanced mystery, it is very simple to learn.

"It's a bit unusual. There are a few people who are spying on me in secret, suspected to be an ancient Buddha, you go first, and I will deal with it."

"Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha and the others?"

"Perhaps, you should leave first. I have no scruples, so I can take it boldly."

"good."

The three of Nalan Ruo didn't talk nonsense, they believed Ye Fan, and they retreated quietly.

However.

All this was clearly seen by Shangguan Feiyan, because the square was covered with secret surveillance.

"The three people around Ye Fan are going to leave. Could it be that they have discovered some clues."

Shangguan Feiyan frowned and said, "Take someone to stare at these three people. After I take a shot, you will also take action. These three have a little effect and can be used to blackmail Ye Fan."

The middle-aged man nodded: "Yes, the minion will go now."

After the three of Nalanruo left, Ye Fan started to move, instead of leaving the central square directly, but walking around the square.

From the east side, walk to the west side.

On the west side, dozens of miles behind is Dachuan Mountain Forest, which is very suitable for battle.

Ye Fanshi looks forward to Qi.

Sure enough, I found that in a corner of the square, the three auras were unusual. They should be the ancient Buddha and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"Haha, didn't you guys expect that I would use the look of breath technique to judge your position?"

Ye Fan sneered in his heart.

He quietly sank into the crowd, and quickly approached in the direction of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

"Want to escape?"

Shangguan Feiyan snorted coldly, and said: "Notify immediately, enter a fighting state, and listen to my orders."

at the same time.

The three people of Ksitigarbha also felt something was wrong.

Suddenly.

The message of the killer who stabbed the sky and the sky was transmitted to the Ranmei Ancient Buddha Communicator.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha glanced, and his face changed drastically.

"not good!"

Ye Fan appeared as soon as the two words were uttered.

A little bit of coldness comes first.

puff. The blood was like a pillar, hitting Fei Ji Zang Bodhisattva, almost piercing his body.

The back of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was sunken, his spine split, and he was almost destroyed by this punch.

"what!"

At this time, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva reacted, came out of his numb state, and let out a scream.

"Jizo!"

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha and burning heart ancient Buddha were furious.

However, Ye Fan was not entangled, shrank into an inch and rushed into the crowd.

Sudden changes caused commotion in the central square.

With burning eyebrows and burning heart, the ancient Buddha was so angry that the Ksitigarbha was almost destroyed! !

I thought that the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was a big help, but he was almost killed.

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was indignant, and the blow and injury Ye Fan brought to him was really too great.

The fear of death at that moment really wanted to defeat Ksitigarbha's psychological defense.

The current Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva opened his mouth wide, unable to speak, and kept twitching and trembling.

Ye Fan rushed into the crowd, and the two ancient Buddhas couldn't shoot, and they couldn't shoot the people on the square to death, so they couldn't get out of the first giant city.

"You guys don't make a move yet."

In desperation, the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha drank low.

Secretly, the six killers of the Stabbing Sky Sky font name had been killed. They chased Ye Fan, but did not reveal the landscape, and no one knew who they were and where they were.

"Burning heart, you take the Jizo first, find a Jizo, arrange the Jizo, I will chase and kill Ye Fan."

"careful."

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha took the Earth Store Bodhisattva to leave, and the Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha performed his pupil technique.

His eyes were shining strangely, as if he could see through all falsehoods.

This is the wisdom of Buddhism.

"found it."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha looked murderous, and quickly chased him away.

Ye Fan felt a gaze fall on him, and he became vigilant.

"In addition to the bald donkey, there are people."

Ye Fan felt the coldness of the forest, which was definitely not released by the burning eyebrows and burning heart of the ancient Buddha.

There are voyeurs secretly.

"very good."

Ye Fan's face was full of frost.

"Since you are all here to hit my attention, then I'll take you all in one pot."

Ye Fan speeded up, shifting the world and heading towards the mountains and rivers of the west.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha came very quickly.

As he said, he had scruples in the Kunxu Temple and didn't make a full shot, and now he has no scruples.

"kill!"

What the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha used was the secret technique of Buddhism speed "Mustard Step", which was faster than Ye Fan, quickly approached, and hit it out with a punch.

Sun Fist.

With this punch, the brilliance bloomed.

The eyes of the people in the central square occasionally read, and everyone was shocked, followed by excitement.

That is Ye Fan, that is the ancient Buddha of Buddhism.

Good guys.

I'm so lucky to be able to see such a big battle.

Everyone no longer pays attention to martial arts and recruiting relatives. Compared to Ye Fan's battle with the ancient Buddha, the content of martial arts recruiting relatives is nothing.

"Is that the leader Ye Fan, with white clothes and silver hair, the same as the rumors."

"It's so powerful, with a punch and a palm, it's powerful, and it's easy to fight against the ancient Buddha. You deserve to be a young leader!"

"I didn't expect Ye Fan to be so young."

Almost everyone here saw Ye Fan for the first time and was full of admiration.

They followed.

Ye Fan and Yanmei Ancient Buddha fought to the western mountains and rivers, and both of them became vigorous.

"Ranxin and Jizo, let them come together, how can you be my opponent alone."

"Boy, you are too arrogant, I really think this seat can't suppress you."

"Yes, this is true."

"court death!"

Burning eyebrows ancient Buddha shy and angry.

Ye Fan was arrogant and arrogant, humiliating her and Buddhism repeatedly and rebellious.

However, Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha was also very aggrieved. Even if he tried his best, he could not suppress Ye Fan.

"Come in!"

Ye Fan was too lazy to linger, using his domain to pull the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha in.

all of a sudden.

The ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows was in a trance, and Ye Fan was already an indomitable emperor, not alone.

Ye Fan was aloft, looking down at him.

This feels like seeing the Lord Buddha, and the ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows briefly lost his mind.

This moment of loss of consciousness is incredible.

Ye Fan slammed forward.

"Dadao Fist."

Don't be polite at all, just kill directly.

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha suddenly sneered, punched the Buddha Kingdom in his palm to deal with the Dao Fist, pinched the seal with the other hand, and bombarded Ye Fan.

"Idiot, Ran Xin has told me that your domain is weird, and it just got you hooked."

"The old bald donkey is really treacherous and cunning."

Ye Fan snorted, the handprint of Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha struck him, making him very uncomfortable.

Suddenly, Ye Fan's arm grew stiff red hair, which made his hair horrified.

"Hahaha."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha laughed.

"Ye Fan, my Buddhism background is infinite, and there are countless secret techniques. This is one of the six secret techniques of animal life. If you hit my animal mark, you will be alienated into a despicable animal and let me slaughter it."

Six Secret Techniques!

Animal Taoism!

Ye Fan was shocked, the Buddhist background was really terrifying.

only.

The brutal mark of the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha was not enough to alienate him, and Ye Fan fully recovered his domineering body, and his masculine force defeated the brutal mark in his body.

The red hair disappeared instantly.

"You can not."

Ye Fan showed sarcasm on his face.

"If the Buddha used the animal seal, it would be a disaster for me. What are you, you are also worthy to alienate me, enslave me, and slaughter me!"

"Bald donkey, you are a foreign race, try my killing spell."

Ye Fan said, while holding his hands to make a decision, the mysterious power hit the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows.

boom!

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha was really in a trance this time, and in the next second, he was beaten into flight by Ye Fan.

Before he was in a trance, he used the Buddhist Arhat golden body, Ye Fan broke the golden body with this punch, but did not cause much damage.

"Heart Killing Curse, the Kunxu Palace Lord will pass this secret technique to you, what is the relationship between you?"

"Can you control it!"

Ye Fan secretly hid his joy, the Killing Heart Curse actually had an effect.

In fact, Ye Fan was thinking about it.

The Killing Heart Curse is a secret technique that has an effect on anyone, but it has greater restraint and attack power against foreign races.

"Old bald donkey, come again!"

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha turned around and fled.

This scene stunned everyone who watched the game.

"Gufo escaped!"

"Oh my god, Ye Fan is too strong. The ancient Buddha who beat him fled in embarrassment, and Buddhism's face was lost."

"Well, kill the bald donkeys of Buddhism!"

The spectators cheered and shouted, in high spirits.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha gritted his teeth.

Ye Fan fell in love with the six secret techniques, this is definitely a terrifying method, if you can learn one or two, you will benefit infinitely.

"The Hand of God."

"Burning eyebrows, stay, you can't escape."

The handprints condensed by the power of the sky grasped the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha, and at the same time, the ground also rushed out of the claw prints, which are the "claws of the earth" condensed for the power of the earth.

The ancient Buddha burning eyebrows are sealed off in the sky and on the ground.

"Ye Fan, you deceived people too much. I really thought I was afraid of you, but I just led you into the urn."

"kill!"

The burning eyebrow ancient Buddha used the gate of all living beings to suppress this world, and then displayed the big day Tathagata vision.

There is a dazzling light between the sky and the earth.

The spectators almost obscured the line of sight, only some tyrannical beings could see some of it.

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha is creating an assassination environment for the assassin who pierced the sky.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, a cold light passed by.

Ye Fan was horrified.

Wrapped by the power of heaven and earth, using the universe to move around, evaded this blow.

But his figure was not stable yet, and murderous intent appeared again behind him.

at the same time.

There was also chill under the feet and two places above the head.

Lightning.

Swift and sharp.

Master, an absolute master of assassination.

Ye Fan's feathers stand upright.

It's no wonder that Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha dared to fight him, he turned out to find a helper!

"The sky is spinning."

Ye Fan flicked his finger, the power of heaven and earth rolled back, he left the assassination position by himself, and wanted to catch the killer.

This method can be regarded as a variant of the transformation of the universe.

I still remember that at the beginning of the Ri clan in the Wild Continent, the old patriarch gave Ye Fan a practice method, all about how to use the power of heaven and earth.

It records some methods such as the hand of God, the claw of the earth, the movement of the universe, the rotation of the sky and the earth.

Ye Fan has been involved.

However, what Ye Fan didn't expect was that these assassins broke through the power of heaven and earth and came to him again.

"Heart-killing curse!"

Ye Fan made the most commonly used handprints in Taoism, with the **** and index finger held together, and the thumb pressed down on the ring finger.

Hum.

The power is permeated, and the killer is impacted.

The three of them were affected, their assassinations shifted, and Ye Fan was about to be arrested. The three of them reacted extremely quickly and disappeared.

"Disappeared in an instant?"

"What secret technique, blindfold?"

Chapter 935: The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi

This wave of assassinations failed, and the killer disappeared without a trace.

The assassin killer pays attention to a one-hit kill and flees thousands of miles away.

Since they did not succeed, they would not continue to entangle Ye Fan, but would look for the next opportunity.

Ye Fan looked serious, knowing that the situation was a bit dangerous, this time the assassin was extraordinary.

"Fudo Mingwang Great Seal."

Ye Fan made a golden seal, one of the three great masters of King Daming, the strongest.

This great seal is like a mountain, almost splitting the phantom of the Great Sun Tathagata and dimming its light.

Heaven and earth regain clarity.

The ancient Buddha burning eyebrows had already been killed in front of Ye Fan, and at the same time, the ancient Buddha burning heart had also arrived silently.

The two were in tandem.

"Bat!"

"mum!"

"Hum!"

The two spit out Jinguang characters one after another, and at the same time each put out a palm.

This palm is extraordinary.

I don't know what Buddhism is, in short, Ye Fan dare not care.

"Ye Fan, I really thought you could deal with us. It was just playing with you in the Kunxu Temple. Now it's really moving."

"I have countless Buddhism mastery and secret skills, which can make you overwhelmed. What tricks do you use, just the so-called Daoquan?"

"With this bit of background, I dare to oppose us. It's just death!"

"Capture you, drive you into eighteen layers of hell, and let you taste the taste of the sea of swords and fire."

Rumor has it that under the Tianzhu Buddhism Mountain Lingshan, eighteen layers of **** have been created, which is the most mysterious place of Buddhism.

Ye Fan felt the pressure.

He needs to be distracted to guard against the killer secretly watching, so he was suppressed by the two ancient Buddhas.

"On the Secret Skill, these two bald donkeys are too many; you have to start from the physical aspect."

A trace of decisiveness flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, and he punched Dadao again.

Although Burning Eyebrow and Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said well, they were still a little bit embarrassed in the face of Dao Quan.

This boxing technique is really invincible.

Both of the secret skills of the two have been broken.

"Golden Lotus!"

The two performed Buddhism's top defensive secrets.

The bright lotus envelops them.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Fan screamed, his fists bombarded the lotus, the inscriptions on his arms bloomed and his combat power rose to its peak.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The lotus exploded.

The two were beaten into the air, spewing blood.

"return."

Ye Fan used the power of heaven and earth, pulled the two back, and started a close fight.

Burning eyebrows and burning heart competed where Ye Fan's opponent was physically, and he was a little out of breath, and his nose was bruised and swollen in the blink of an eye, extremely embarrassed.

You know, there are still tens of thousands of monks watching the battle. They are beaten so miserably, how face is there.

"what!"

The two ancient Buddhas roared, and he and Ye Fan drew a distance.

However, Ye Fan manipulated the power of heaven and earth, forcibly next to the two ancient Buddhas, forcing them to fight with him.

This surprised the spectators.

Ye Fan's method of forcibly fighting, in fact, also restrained the killer secretly watching.

The two ancient Buddhas were by Ye Fan's side, and they launched an assassination, lest Ye Fan use the ancient Buddha as a shield.

Instead of assassinating Ye Fan, he stabbed the ancient Buddha to death.

The Six Big Sky Assassins had been hidden and did not appear, which caused Ye Fan to play extremely refreshingly.

The two ancient Buddhas kept struggling and wanted to leave the battlefield, but Ye Fan just refused to let them go.

"Ye Fan!"

"What is it called, give me a punch."

Burning heart ancient Buddha took a punch in the head, and the seven orifices he hit bled and fell.

Ye Fan caught him back again.

At the same time, Ye Fan kicked the abdomen of Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha, and a little further down, directly cut off his children and grandchildren.

These old bald donkeys, regardless of their appearance, they also have heirs secretly.

"what!"

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha screamed.

Ye Fan kicked his bladder with this kick, directly affecting the bottom.

"Go down!"

Ye Fan slapped the face of Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha, his entire face turned crooked, and he smashed into a mountain in the distance.

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha was stepped into the ground by Ye Fan stepping on his head.

In an instant.

The killer is dispatched.

This time, it was the six assassins of Tianzi who made all the shots.

The six killers have sealed all Ye Fan's life.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed drastically.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be six assassins, and the four that just appeared are just a part.

During this time, Ye Fan was in a crisis of life and death.

The six major assassins teamed up and launched with full force. It was too terrifying, even if it was a half-step overlord level, it would fall under the carelessness.

"puff!"

All Ye Fan's countermeasures were pierced by six daggers.

"Brother Fan!"

The little virgin and Zhu Ying secretly exclaimed.

The Nalanruo trio had followed Ye Fan's words and left first, but after the outbreak of the war, they turned back again and mixed in with the audience.

Seeing that Ye Fan was facing a life-and-death crisis, Nalanruo and the little virgin couldn't help but want to take action.

But there are others who are faster than them.

Only see.

Four black shadows appeared on the battlefield, coming like wind and going like electricity, and disappeared into the assassination center with Ye Fan in the blink of an eye.

The six big sky name killers unexpectedly rushed to the air.

This makes the top killer of Tianzi, who has always been as calm as water and calm, is terrified.

who?

Who can rescue people in their six-person lockdown circle?

This method is too weird and terrible.

Even if it is the dominion of the sky piercing the dominion and the lofty killing emperor, in this situation, to save people, they must be sent flying, and it is impossible to quietly.

withdraw!

The six killers hesitated for a second, then disappeared.

This is the core secret technique of piercing the sky, inherited from the killing of the emperor, using light, material and other elements to block the line of sight.

"who is it!"

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha saw clearly, he used his palm to kill the Buddha Kingdom.

Chatter.

Ye Fan thought of a series of weird smiles.

The four figures flickered with him again, and even molested the ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows, and strolled around in front of the ultimate move of the Buddha Kingdom in his palm.

Then came to the ancient Buddha of burning eyebrows.

Happiness.

Four slaps on the face of Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha, a few of his teeth flew out from the blow.

Ye Fan looked confused.

Who is this special lady?

"Four ghosts in Xiangxi."

Among the spectators, there were giant-level elders who revealed their identities and were shocked.

There was an uproar.

Nalanruo's eyelids twitched, and the little virgin asked, "Aunt Nalan, who are the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi?"

"I don't know it very well, I've just heard of prestige. I was active in the area of Xiangxi in Youzhou in the early years, so I was called the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi."

"These four have weird temperaments and rarely kill people, but they like to tease people and steal treasures."

"It is said that the daughter of the commander of the Youzhou War Department and the four-star general was married. The four were bold enough to go to the boudoir and kidnapped the handsome daughter. Although they were sent back the next morning, the handsome daughter was unscathed. , But the commander was still furious, sent out his soldiers, summoned the martial arts experts, and arrested them."

"Since then, the four ghosts of Xiangxi have disappeared. Some people say they were captured and beheaded by the commander. I didn't expect to appear here today. I ran from Xiangxi to Kunlun."

The little virgin said: "What a weird person, he took the handsome daughter abducted, but he didn't move at all."

Nalanruo said: "Because of this strange temperament, they are called the Four Ghosts. Now they have rescued Ye Fan, and it is very wrong. If I guess right, the killers are the ones who stabbed the sky."

"The Assassin Sky is a mysterious killer organization in Kunlun. It is terrifying. If the four ghosts of Xiangxi want to mix in Kunlun, it is impossible to offend Assassination. You know, the ruler of Assassination Sky is the master of martial arts, and the four ghosts of Xiangxi Fa is invincible, but the strength is average, even Ye Fan can't match it."

"It's not right, it's not right."

Nalanruo looked at the little virgin and found that the plum blossom mark on her eyebrows did not change color.

The little virgin touched her forehead and said, "Auntie, don't always look at me. My prediction is not 100% accurate. It may fail."

Zhu Ying said: "Sister Nalan, it is not very useful for us to stay here. I suggest to find the Ksitigarbha. If you catch Ksitigarbha, you will have a hole card."

Nalanruo said: "Yes, the Jizo Bodhisattva was hidden by the Burning Heart Ancient Buddha, but it is definitely not far away. I will smell the Qi tracking technique, let's capture the Jizo Bodhisattva."

Chapter 936: One after another, twists and turns

The appearance of the four ghosts in Xiangxi has made the atmosphere soaring. This is a legendary figure, and it is said that he is invincible.

This is enough to explain this since he quietly rescued Ye Fan from the six killers just now.

This kind of shenfa is indeed terrifying.

When approaching the extreme, it is a kind of invincibility.

For example, the ancient Buddha with burning eyebrows just didn't see clearly, so he was slapped four times, but he didn't even touch the clothes of the four ghosts in Xiangxi.

You say, is there any way?

But Ye Fan didn't relax his vigilance, and he didn't know whether it was an enemy or a friend.

The domineering body vibrated, and the emperor's phantom rose.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi were shaken back.

Ye Fan releases the realm. Although the Four Ghosts in Xiangxi are invincible, there are limits to entering his realm; and Ye Fan is the realm, and the realm is Ye Fan. Ye Fan can clearly feel every move in the realm.

This is currently the only way to restrict the four ghosts of Xiangxi.

"Huh!"

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi finally appeared.

The four of them are not tall, all around 1.7 meters tall, with thin builds; they are wearing blue-black clothes, long fluffy hair, and masks with grimace faces.

This is the overall appearance.

Ye Fan glanced at the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning heart. The two did not act rashly, and the six secret killers also lost their breath.

Even burning eyebrows and burning heart, don't know if the killer has left?

In fact.

The six killers have left the battlefield.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi are invincible and their nemesis. For the killer who stabbed the sky, his life is far more important than completing the task.

Because those who can enter the Vault of Assassination are strong, it is not easy to cultivate a strong assassin; and there are not many members in the Vault of Assassination, and one death is less.

Safety first, this is also an order to kill the emperor.

The ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning the heart looked at each other.

Now they are in a dilemma.

Leave in embarrassment?

Originally, Daxia inland didn't want to see Buddhism. In addition to fulfilling the tasks given by the Buddha, they also intended to pretend to be forceful in Daxia inland, playing prestige, and promoting the prestige of Buddhism.

Never expected...

It's so miserable!

Buddhism directly became a big joke.

"Ye Fan, let's wait and see." After a moment of brewing, the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha suffocated a word.

Even if there are thousands of people who are unwilling, but there are four ghosts in Xiangxi, and there is no assassin who stabbed the sky, they can't suppress Ye Fan at all.

In the distance, a top of a peak.

A group of people stood there.

"Father, the two bald donkeys are gone, haha, it's so funny, they were beaten away."

A seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl clapped and applauded.

Beside her, is an extremely burly and mighty middle-aged man, two meters tall, wearing a black windbreaker, but still can see the bulging muscles.

This physical body knows its strength at a glance.

Not only this middle-aged man, but everyone around him is burly and strong, and women are no exception.

Obviously, they all follow the path of physical training.

"Father, didn't you say that you are very interested in Ye Fan? It's okay now. You can come forward and invite Ye Fan to the Huis."

"not that simple."

The middle-aged man had a cold face, and said solemnly: "The four ghosts of Xiangxi suddenly appeared, and they also offended the piercing sky, which is unusual. If they found out, the martial arts contest of the ancient Shangguan clan stopped."

"Patriarch, what do you mean?" a woman asked.

"Behind this is the handwriting of the ancient Shangguan, wait and see, the four ghosts of Xiangxi should not let Ye Fan go."

This group of people looked at the battlefield in the distance.

After the two ancient Buddhas left, Ye Fan did not relax, because the four ghosts of Xiangxi had been staring at him.

Obviously, their goal is themselves.

"Thank you four for saving me. I will not forget this kindness. If there is any need in the future, Ye must not refuse."

"Chatter."

The four laughed strangely.

One of them said, "Boy, there is one thing that needs you now."

"But it doesn't matter."

"Come to a place with us."

"Where?"

"Don't ask too much, just follow us and it's over."

Ye Fan frowned.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi said: "Why, you don't want it? We saved your life. Couldn't even this requirement be met? The dignified young leader, don't you have the slightest sense of gratitude."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "This is a bad remark. If the four of you didn't take action, I would survive the serious injury. I'm not grateful, but I have to ask clearly about things. Where to go, what to do, and make peace. I make it clear."

"No comment."

"I'm sorry, I'm afraid I can't go with you."

"Boy, are you sure?"

"The four bodies are invincible, but it's not that easy to take me away. Why don't you give it a try?"

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi did not drag their feet and disappeared immediately, turning into black shadows and rushing into Ye Fan's domain.

So fast!

So weird!

Ye Fan could clearly feel the four ghosts of Xiangxi approaching, but his body was too weird, he couldn't understand it at all.

"Heart-killing curse!"

Mysterious power spreads.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi paused and seemed to be shocked.

has an effect!

Ye Fan was overjoyed, he was full of energy and blood, covering the whole audience.

"Boy, do you think this can stop us?"

"Of course I don't think so, but it's enough."

Ye Fan smiled, his eyes twinkled with strange colors, this is a look-at-qi technique.

The four breaths are extremely clear.

Sudden.

An aura appeared on the left side of Ye Fan. If it were not for the Wang Qi technique, Ye Fan would not be able to catch up with such a body style with his naked eyes.

"Great Seal Art."

Ye Fan instantly branded.

"what!"

This person was hit by the Great Seal, his body was broken, his face was unbelievable.

"How can your reaction speed be so fast, it's impossible, our body skills are not profitable. In the hands of the martial arts overlord, we can escape, what are you!"

"Count your dad!"

Ye Fan fisted this person.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi are invincible, but their own strength is not too strong, and the level of ordinary peak giants is not as good as the Ksitigarbha.

His blood stained the sky with this punch.

"The third child!"

The other three have a canthus.

"Asshole, dare to hurt my brother, I will make you pay."

"Sneaky, in what manner."

Ye Fan snorted coldly, full of righteousness, and it was so easy to use with the Killing Heart Curse.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi were forced to retreat.

There is no need to stay entangled, Ye Fan doesn't think he can defeat the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi.

The third child was careless just now, so he was recruited.

"Goodbye everyone, there will be a period later!"

Ye Fan set off a violent wind, soaring into the sky; however, a sky sword appeared immediately, and it slashed down fiercely.

This knife should have been brewing for a long time.

Powerful.

In a hurry, Ye Fan was slashed away from the tiger's mouth, spitting blood out of shock, and fell quickly.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi moved again.

It was originally a good situation, but this time, it fell into a difficult situation again.

"Want to escape? How could it be possible, how can the person this lady wants to catch escape from the palm of her hand."

In a tall building in the distance, Shangguan Feiyan looked at the monitor screen with a smile on his lips.

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi are her people.

In the early years, she admired the deeds of the Four Ghosts in Xiangxi, so she recruited the Four Ghosts in Xiangxi and became her subordinates exclusively.

In addition, there is the person who played the sky sword, who is also a famous ruthless man in the martial arts world, named Badao.

Shangguan Feiyan's status in the Shangguan Ancient Clan is extraordinary, and the main reason is that he possesses the Four Ghosts and Badao in Western Hunan.

An absolute force.

A weird and unpredictable.

Who dares to provoke her unless she wants to die.

"Huh!"

Pa Dao appeared.

He was dressed in coarse linen, with his hair tied, a scar on his face, and his face was expressionless.

It's unique and can be remembered at a glance.

A treasured knife in his hand is sharp and sharp.

The reason Shangguan Feiyan was able to recruit the Overlord Sword was because she had obtained this treasured sword from a cave mansion, and it was a magic weapon.

Ye Fan cast a heart-killing curse to interfere with the four ghosts of Xiangxi, and then cast the universe to move around, killing the overlord.

Facing the menacing Ye Fan, Ba Dao was still expressionless, seeming to be a facial paralysis.

A sense of sword blooms.

The tyrant sword, which contained a sharp and heavy sword intent, made Ye Fan frightened.

"puff!"

Ye Fan sprayed blood.

With his current strength, he has performed three great Dao punches, and the load on his body is still not small.

With this punch, he moved forward courageously.

With this blow, the tyrant sword shattered, but the power of the Dadaoquan was also weakened by 70% to 80%, and the tyrant sword resisted for the remaining 30%.

The physical body of the Tyrant Sword is also remarkable. It is a kind of combat body.

"Ye Fan, catch it with one's hands."

Suddenly there was no drink from heaven and earth.

A large number of martial arts masters came to kill, watching around.

"what happened?"

"This is dressed up and belongs to the ancient Shangguan clan. What is this going to do?"

as predicted!

Ye Fan's face was deep and his eyes were cold.

I had long felt that the martial arts competition was not right, but I didn't expect that the Shangguan ancient clan's target was him.

However, he thought he had never been in contact with people from the ancient Shangguan tribe, let alone offending them. Why did the ancient Shangguan tribe deal with himself?

Chapter 937: Xiang Family

The spectators now understand that Ba Dao and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi are both members of the ancient Shangguan tribe.

This not only makes people marvel at the heritage of the ancient Shangguan clan, it is worthy of the top ancient clan, and it can recruit such strange people and strangers as Badao and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi.

However, what did the ancient Shangguan clan do against Ye Fan, and what hatred did they have?

The Heroes of Yutai Mountain, the Tianjiao of the Shangguan Ancient Clan has not passed away, so there is no feast with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's face was cold, and his eyes scanned the audience, saying that the power of the sword can be contained, and the four ghosts of Xiangxi are invincible, and he is always controlled; the surrounding ancient people are also a force that cannot be underestimated.

In this way, there is really no way out.

"I have no contact with the ancient Shangguan, why are you targeting me?"

Ye Fan spoke coldly, burning with anger.

Shangguan Feiyan did not come forward.

The person who is talking at this moment is a leader of the ancient Shangguan clan, and he coldly shouted: "Ye Fan, if you take any words, you will be caught immediately, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

"What an ancient Shangguan clan, he was inexplicably opposed to me. I really thought I was a soft persimmon."

"Do you dare to be presumptuous? Ye Fan, you can't escape; in addition, I also revealed that we still have people to arrest your friends."

Ye Fan's heart twitched.

This is bad news, I don't know if Nalanruo can escape.

damn it!

Ye Fan's murderous aura gradually became bitter.

It's not his style to catch with his hands.

Everyone is on guard.

"kill!"

The war is about to start.

Ye Fan pulled everyone into his domain in an instant, then used the power of heaven and earth to stir frantically to tear open the encircling circle.

However.

The tyrant did not move.

This man was amazing, his sharp blade intent cut the field apart.

"Heart-killing curse!"

Ye Fan frantically activated the secret technique and interfered with everyone, gaining a second.

Huh!

Ye Fan finally rushed out of the encirclement circle.

The next second, the knife light slashed over.

Ba Dao's reaction was too fast.

This sharp sharp blade made Ye Fan tense, and all his unique skills were split and fell on him.

"puff!"

Ye Fan was smashed into the sky, blood stained the sky.

Swish...

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi caught the opportunity and approached Ye Fan with a series of weird smiles.

"Great Seal Technique!"

Ye Fan roared wildly.

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi were taken aback, and quickly retreated, but this was Ye Fan's smoke bomb.

Taking advantage of the opportunity of the four ghosts in Xiangxi to retreat, Ye Fan left in the air.

In the distance, with a backhand strike, many members of the ancient Shangguan tribe were killed.

"waste!"

In the tall building, Shangguan Feiyan was furious.

"A bunch of trash!"

"Chasing, why don't you chase quickly, I can't catch Ye Fan, let's see how this lady punishes you!"

The four ghosts of Xiangxi quickly pursued them, followed by Badao; a large number of people followed.

Ye Fan's speed was not as fast as the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi, and he approached within a few breaths.

Under the control of the four ghosts of Xiangxi, Ba Dao made another move.

This time he did his best.

The treasured sword is as strong as the sun's blooming glory, the sword intent is permeated, and the surrounding mountains and forests are cut open.

So strong!

The spectators were horrified.

Pa Dao is worthy of being a strong veteran, this knife will directly kill the pinnacle giant.

Those at the level of Burning Eyebrow Ancient Buddha didn't dare to welcome them.

Ye Fan Jingzhao Dasheng.

"Boy, you want to brew an attack, stop dreaming."

The four ghosts of Xiangxi flickered wildly around, interfering with Ye Fan, causing Ye Fan to be unable to brew an attack at all to deal with the hand of Tyrant Sword.

Huh!

Suddenly, the four ghosts of Xiangxi retreated.

It turned out that the attack of the Tyrant Sword fell, and it landed on Ye Fan's head in an instant, leaving Ye Fan no chance to counteract it.

Ye Fan's canthus is about to split.

In a critical juncture, it can only recover the overlord body to the extreme, and at the same time burn the life essence and blood to gain more energy.

"boom!"

There was an explosion in front of Ye Fan.

The energy shines brightly, making the world white and covering the sight.

"Um?"

Tyrannical Dao was very keen, and finally a shocked expression appeared on his calm face.

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi also realized something.

The five moved.

In the vast white world, Ye Fan was safe and sound. In front of him, there was a middle-aged man who was extremely burly and mighty.

The face of the Chinese character is not angry and prestigious.

The man's physical breath made him tremble and his blood boiled.

This is physical resonance.

Good guys!

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

What he cultivates is a domineering body, a top-level physique; only his domineering body can resonate with other physiques; but now the middle-aged man's body resonates with him, uncontrollable shaking. What does this mean?

Is this man's physique stronger than him? !

How terrible was the blow of the tyrant knife just now, and it was blown up by the man in front of him with a punch!

Ba Dao and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi came to kill again.

"Humph."

The middle-aged man snorted coldly.

To outsiders, it sounded like a thunder in the sky, and the four ghosts of Xiangxi were shaking.

"Huh!"

The middle-aged man does not move.

The blood rushed out, spreading like a ghost, entwining the four ghosts of Xiangxi, throwing the four into the mountain.

at the same time.

The man hit the domineering knife with a punch.

locking!

Ba Dao's face was horrified.

This punch was actually accompanied by a lock, so that he couldn't escape, so he could only make it hard.

It's so overbearing.

Tyrant Sword roared wildly, his physical body was not bad, he didn't use it just now, and now it has exploded in all aspects.

At this moment, Tyrant Sword also burned three drops of natal blood, and the brewing attack made the world and mountains tremble with unmatched energy.

However, under the fist of the middle-aged man, everything was falling apart.

Pa Dao's pupils contracted.

"boom!"

He was beaten into the air, his body was cracked, his sword was full of cracks, and it seemed to break at any time.

With a simple blow, the tyrant was seriously injured.

Ye Fan's hair was horrified.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi rushed out of the ruins, and in the next second, they were once again entangled with blood everywhere, and slammed into the ground fiercely.

Although the four of them are invincible, they are like children at this moment, being slapped at will.

The strength of the four ghosts of Xiangxi was just average, and with heavy blows, all their bones were about to fall apart.

In order to protect the four ghosts of Xiangxi, Shangguan Feiyan spent a lot of resources to build a powerful defensive armor for the four.

At this moment, they are all broken.

It took ten seconds for a middle-aged man to deal with Ba Dao and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi, very fast and unimaginable.

At this time, the smoke and white light between the sky and the earth dissipated.

Everyone thought that Ye Fan was chopped to death by the blow of the Tyrant Sword.

However, when the eyes are clear, what they see makes them petrified.

Ye Fan was safe and sound.

The tyrant knife was severely wounded and bloody, and the four ghosts of Xiangxi crawled out of the pit with difficulty.

this.....

what's the situation?

"what!"

Suddenly, someone screamed.

"The Xiang family!"

Countless lights fell on the mighty middle-aged man in front of Ye Fan, mixed with deep awe.

"That is the head of the Xiang clan!"

"Oh my god, this big man actually appeared, and he saved Ye Fan."

"The Xiang clan, I can't do it anymore. This is the object of my admiration. I am also a body builder. I dream of being a member of the Xiang clan, even if I go to do miscellaneous work!"

Some cultivating cultivators couldn't stop shaking, and even knelt down directly, their faces full of awe and piety.

The Xiang family?

Ye Fan looked at the stalwart figure of the middle-aged man. He couldn't help himself. Like the Shangguan Ancient Clan, he should be the top ancient Clan in Kunlun.

Is this clan master a martial arts overlord?

Ye Fan was excited.

The Lord of the Kunxu Palace is also the overlord of martial arts, but the way is natural, gentle and elegant, and looks like a scholar, but Ye Fan doesn't feel much.

At this moment, the martial arts overlord who refined the body really gave Ye Fan a big impact.

This majestic physical aura made Ye Fan intoxicated, and this was a man.

A pair of iron fists can shatter the sky.

A truly invincible posture.

The middle-aged man did not look back at Ye Fan, but looked far away at the tall buildings in the central square.

He knew that Shangguan Feiyan was in the tall building, and he knew that Shangguan Feiyan could see everything.

Now, what he needs is a statement.

Should the Shangguan ancients still entangle them?

"Xiang Qiankun!"

Shangguan Feiyan stared at the monitor screen, three words popped between his teeth, very angry, but deep in his eyes there was a deep fear.

The Xiang clan is indeed the top ancient clan.

What's special is that all members of the body exercise, take the path of fierce and domineering.

Very low-key.

But once it is shot, it will be unmatched.

The Xiang clan rescued Ye Fan, and it was the clan leader Xiang Qiankun who took the shot himself, which also indicated that no matter who came, even if the ancestor of the ancient Shangguan clan appeared, Xiang Qiankun would not let go.

The Xiang clan is bound to take Ye Fan away.

Even if the ancestor left the customs and fought with Xiang Qiankun, there was no result.

But once it was let go, the Shangguan ancient clan also lost face?

At this moment, Shangguan Feiyan, who was the eldest lady, was also a bit at a loss and was overwhelmed.

Chapter 938: Dominant battle

The world is silent.

Everyone held their breath.

Everyone knows that it is difficult to be good at this time. This is the collision of the two top ancient tribes.

The Xiang clan is very low-key, but its strength is beyond doubt; while the Shangguan ancient clan has been very popular in recent years.

The ancient Shangguan clan sent so many people to arrest Ye Fan, will the Xiang clan be cut off in the end?

Isn't this a face slap?

So, how do we develop? Will the two ancient tribes fight?

The monks in the martial arts world are afraid that the world will not be chaotic.

Everyone wants to fight hard.

Is it fun and fun like this?

Xiang Qiankun stood with his hands in his hands, his aura converged, and Yukong, who was so quiet, gave people extreme pressure.

Like a majestic Taikoo sacred mountain, it is crushing everyone's heart, making people dare not breathe.

Shangguan Feiyan sweats like rain.

Facing a strong like Xiang Qiankun, she was too weak, and her psychological defense was about to be defeated.

"Hahaha."

At this moment, vigorous laughter sounded, and then an old man in gray robe appeared on the battlefield.

Shangguan Feiyan was overjoyed: "Great ancestor!"

The visitor is the ancestor of the ancient Shangguan tribe. He is over a hundred years old and has white hair, but his body feels very tough, his waist is straight, and his eyes are exquisite.

"Xiang Family Master."

"Brother Shangguan."

Although Xiang Qiankun and Shangguanhong are dozens of years older, the martial arts world does not look at age and strength.

Shangguanhong glanced at Ye Fan, and then said: "Xiang clan leader has friendship with Ye Fan?"

"No."

"Then why stop my Shangguan family from apprehending Ye Fan?"

"I wanted to ask, Ye Fan and Shangguan Ancient Clan have an antagonism?"

Shangguan hong is worthy of being an old fox. He had already thought about his excuses and solemnly said: "There are indeed some hatreds. I still remember the group of heroes on Yutai Mountain. I have a few geniuses and enchanting disciples who participated in the Shangguan family, but they died tragically."

Xiang Qiankun frowned, and said: "The Kunxu Temple has sent a message that it is the birth of the Nether Clan and a disaster created by the Nether Clan creatures."

Shangguan Hong said: "Neither, nor, as surviving witnesses revealed that the energy that Ye Fan punched was transferred to Yutai Mountain by the Young Master of the Nether Clan, killing many monks, including my Shangguan family. The child. Although Ye Fan is not the direct murderer, there is also an indirect relationship."

"The pattern is smaller." Xiang Qiankun shook his head and said: "The Yutai Mountain Heroes Association, there are no rules, life and death. Ye Fan alone fights against the young master of the Youming clan, and has merit; your Shangguan family's children die tragically, that is also counted as Nether. Young Master Clan has nothing to do with Ye Fan."

"Xiang clan leader insists on protecting Ye Fan?"

"I like this kid very much. I can't let him be wronged, so Brother Shangguan, please go back."

"Hahaha."

Shangguan Hong was very angry and laughed.

Although Xiang Qiankun's strength is similar to him, he is called by his peers, but he is an older generation after all, and his qualifications are here. I thought Xiang Qiankun would give him some face, but he didn't expect to be so stingy.

Shangguan Hong burst into flames and said coldly: "I have long heard that Xiang clan lord is physically invincible and possesses combat power comparable to the hegemonic level. When we meet today, it is better to let the old man see how powerful your fist is."

"Why bother."

Xiang Qiankun sighed lightly.

boom!

boom!

Suddenly, the aura of the two climbed steadily, a gust of wind was set off, and Ye Fan was all lifted off.

"hold head high!"

Xiang Qiankun's breath turned into a black dragon, tumbling, and the sky was mighty.

"Roar."

Shangguan Hong's breath turned into a big tiger, roaring, ferocious and extraordinary.

Both of them are top powerhouses in the martial arts world.

For many years, Shangguanhong has not walked in the martial arts world, but no one will forget the power of the past.

After so many years, even if Shangguanhong is not the overlord of martial arts, it is not much different. It is not an exaggeration to call it a half-step overlord.

And Xiang Qiankun is hard to say, because the Xiang clan are all body-refining, and the realm cannot be determined. It can only be judged by combat power.

Xiang Qiankun and Shangguanhong should both have hegemonic power.

Such a confrontation between big men is definitely a rare occasion.

Ye Fan didn't expect that he could provoke two big figures comparable to the overlord level to come forward.

The Xiang clan defended themselves so much, leaving Ye Fan unpredictable, but Ye Fan guessed that it was probably because of his own body.

Did the Xiang clan take the path of body refining because of their own overlord body cultivation method?

If so, it would not be a good thing to fall into the hands of the Xiang clan.

Ye Fan had the idea of taking the opportunity to escape.

"Big brother."

Suddenly, a group of people appeared next to Ye Fan, and one of them, a 17-year-old girl, looked at him grinningly.

Ye Fan was surprised.

I glanced at it and looked at the body shape, and I knew that these were members of the Xiang clan, and all of them were strong.

It seems that I can't escape.

Ye Fan lamented in his heart.

He smiled at the little girl, and the little girl said, "My name is Xiang Peipei. That's my father. This is the uncle and aunt of my clan."

"Hello."

Ye Fan nodded and didn't say thank you for your help. After all, it is still unclear whether the Xiang clan saved him or what to do with him.

At this time, there was movement on the battlefield.

The breath collided for a while, and Shangguan Hong and Xiang Qiankun shot.

"One punch moves the universe, and there is no enemy in all directions."

Xiang Qiankun's shot was very simple. He went straight, his fist was really like a mighty soldier, capable of shattering the sky, and when he waved it, the world was shaking.

Shangguan Hong should be strong and strong, not weak at all. He has a powerful and mysterious power behind him, and he has obtained super secret techniques and displayed them.

"There is no **** in the head three feet, and the palm of the hand is the world."

This palm is as vast as the sea, and seems to be able to envelop the world, and all beings float and sink in the palm.

"boom!"

When the two collided, the forest below exploded, exploded, annihilated, and the world fell down.

The vegetation shakes murderous intent, and the sun and the moon have no brilliance.

Ye Fan secretly smacked his tongue, is this the effect of the collision of big men with dominant level combat power?

You know, neither Shangguanhong nor Xiang Qiankun is considered to be a real martial arts hegemon, but a hegemony-level combat power.

If it is a real martial master, such as Buddha Lord, Kunxu Palace Lord, Corpse Emperor... these people collide, and it should be a scene of peace and waiting.

Ye Fan didn't dare to imagine.

After the blow, the world gradually calmed down, and the two did not continue to collide.

These big shots won't work hard to fight, and sometimes a single move can decide many things.

"Brother Shangguan, I will take Ye Fan away. Of course, my Xiang clan will save him once, and will not protect him forever."

Xiang Qiankun spoke.

The meaning of these words is that this time Ye Fan first gave it to the Xiang clan, and in the future you will deal with Ye Fan, and he won't be able to control it.

On the other hand, this is also a step down for Shangguanhong.

Shangguanhong looked serious, and snorted coldly: "I had friendship with your grandfather back then, so I won't care about you for the time being. If there is another time, then this old bone of mine, I have to compete with you."

Xiang Qiankun smiled and clasped his fists.

Shangguanhong immediately left Yukong, the ancestors all retreated, Shangguan Feiyan would definitely not insist, and let the horse retreat.

"Let's go too."

Xiang Qiankun turned around and looked at Ye Fan. He waved his big hand and the wind rose. When the dust settled, there were still Ye Fan and the Xiang clan.

The spectators were still unfulfilled, a little regretful, they didn't make a big fight, just made a move.

But everyone with a discerning eye knows that Shangguanhong retreated, showing that Shangguanhong suffered a loss with that move.

"Damn it!"

Among the crowd, the ancient Buddha burning eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning heart were annoyed. They thought Ye Fan would die, but they didn't expect to be rescued by the Xiang clan.

"Burning eyebrows, this kid Ye Fan's luck is too strong, he can't kill him at all."

"Yes, Ye Fan, this kid, and I have formed a buddhist sect, and continue to let him develop, lest he become a buddhist rival."

"He is too young. Give him time to practice, and he will definitely reach the level of hegemony. At that time, my Buddhism will not be at peace."

"The kid must be killed. In this way, we are a great achievement, and the Buddha will reward us."

"But we can't suppress it." Burning Heart Ancient Buddha frowned, "Stab Tianqiang made an unconditional shot this time. There is no next time. Killing the emperor can't save us twice."

"It's useless, Ye Fan's luck is strong. Even if the emperor kills himself, I doubt he can save him. Only if Ye Fan's luck is eliminated, this kid will be easy to kill."

"How to kill the luck?"

"You are stupid, isn't the Nether tribe born now? My Buddhist collection of countless ancient books, I have read and vaguely remember that the Nether tribe has a secret technique that can gather resentment, bless others, pollute the air, and cause karmic obstacles."

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha was horrified, and said incredulously: "Are you looking for the cooperation of the Nether Race? This is not appropriate, after all, it is a foreign race."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha said with a snort: "Any kind of aliens and not aliens, they all live in the land of Daxia, they are all their own people, but the great emperor appeared in the human race back then, suppressing the ten thousand races, so that the human race will be respected and rule the world. Back then, when the Nether Clan was honored, then we are a foreign race. After all, it is nothing more than a winner and a loser. Besides, just cooperating to kill Ye Fan is not doing anything to harm the world."

The Burning Heart Ancient Buddha seemed to be relieved, no matter what he was a foreign race or not, killing Ye Fan was the most important thing now.

"Where are the creatures of the Nether Race, we don't know?"

"It's definitely still in Kunlun. Just look it up slowly. Let Ye Fan live for a while." Burning eyebrows ancient Buddha waved his sleeves and said: "Let's go, go back and look for Jizo. The waste is seriously injured again. We are going to find resources to help him recover from his injury. What a fool!"

Chapter 939: Enter Xiang's ancestral land, Xiang Qiankun's purpose!

The giant city is not private. It is mainly the soldiers of the Daxia Department of War to maintain order. It is said that the city lord is a five-star warrior, a big figure in the Department of War.

However, over the years, the number of times the city lord has appeared is only a handful.

Every ancient tribe can set up a station in the giant city, and the size of the station depends entirely on strength.

The largest station of the first giant city is that of the ancient Shangguan tribe, covering an area of 3,000 mu.

Created a magnificent and expansive mansion.

However, compared to the vast number one giant city, 3,000 mu is just a drop in the ocean.

The giant city is really big.

But it was not built in modern times, but has existed since ancient times. At first, it was dilapidated. Later, ancient people settled in and built slowly, coupled with the help of the State Department of War.

There are also some weird and dangerous forbidden areas in the giant city, which have not been explored until now.

In addition, the years have eroded and the city is broken.

Only the city walls are intact.

Some archaeological experts studied the city wall and judged that this huge city appeared at least two thousand years ago, which is very long.

The city wall is intact, it is simply a miracle.

anyway.

At the residence of the ancient Shangguan clan, Shangguanhong landed on the restricted area in the backyard, and immediately spewed blood.

"Great grandfather."

Shangguan Feiyan followed.

"Are you okay?"

"It's okay."

Shangguanhong waved his hand, staring at him, gritted his teeth and said, "That's a great Xiang Qiankun, that guy might already be called the overlord of martial arts."

Shangguan Feiyan said in surprise: "Great grandfather, isn't it?"

Shangguanhong had no words, sitting cross-legged, adjusting his breath for several days.

He just had a slight internal injury, it was not a major problem, it was almost done.

"It's okay for Xiang Qiankun to become the overlord of martial arts. Great-grandfather I am almost the same, just a little bit late."

"If Mysterious Lord can help me, I will be promoted within a month."

"Huh!"

When the words fell, a man in black robes appeared in the yard quietly.

Shangguan Feiyan immediately knelt down on one knee and shouted in awe: "See your lord."

Shangguanhong didn't dare to neglect, and clasped his fists. "I've seen you, I'm sorry, this mission failed, and Ye Fan was not caught."

The black-robed man was surrounded by a faint grey aura, which made it hard to understand his face.

Of course, the people of the ancient Shangguan tribe didn't dare to look at it, fearing offense; only Shangguanhong had seen the true face once.

"Although it failed, your fault is not yours, and I didn't expect to make an event halfway through."

"My lord, what should I do now? I'm no longer Xiang Qiankun's opponent, and I can't grab someone from the Xiang clan."

"I am here to help you become the overlord of the martial arts quickly. There are still a lot of things you need to do. Become the overlord to make better shots."

Shangguanhong was overjoyed, this was what he dreamed of.

"follow me."

The black robe man walked into the hall.

Shangguanhong commanded: "Feiyan, I want to retreat. You will take over everything in the family for the time being, and I will talk about everything when I leave."

"Observe the great grandfather."

...

Among the inaccessible mountains in Kunlun, here is a bit different from other places.

Other places are fluttering with snow, and even if there is no snow, the temperature is cold.

But here, it's like fire.

It's hot.

The deeper, the higher the temperature.

Soon, Ye Fan finally saw the ancestral land of the Xiang clan.

The ancient tribe had a resident in the giant city, but the ancestral land was hidden in remote mountains.

The so-called ancestral land is actually not prosperous, but rather ordinary, just a huge stockade or village.

Walk in, the temperature is higher.

There are a lot of people from the Xiang clan who come and go, almost all of them have dark skin, some of them are bronze.

Of course, there are also fair-skinned and beautiful girls like He Xiang Peipei.

"Brother, there are some places in the clan where the temperature is normal, and those who don't want to practice live there." Xiang Peipei explained.

"Our clan does not require all people to practice. It is completely based on their own wishes. Those who are unwilling to practice live in the comfort zone. Except for the comfort zone, most of these are tropical areas. The deeper the temperature, the higher the temperature, and the body is always forged. It is subtle and accumulates over time." Xiang Qiankun added.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said, "Clan Lord, is there a heart-to-heart fire in this ancestral land?"

Xiang Qiankun was surprised, and nodded: "Yes, there is indeed a heart of the earth, but you didn't expect you to know this. The heart of the earth is also our Xiang clan's greatest support for refining the body, and it can help us forge our flesh."

This is true.

The heart of the earth fire is very precious, it is definitely a treasure. After years of forging by the heart of the earth fire, the strength of the body is different.

Entering the central hall, the temperature here has reached fifty degrees.

Hearing Xiang Peipei said, the surface of the earth can reach up to 70 degrees; and if you go to the Fire Palace in the heart of the earth, the temperature is unimaginable.

This temperature is nothing to Ye Fan.

Everyone is seated.

Ye Fan finally asked: "Clan Lord, thank you for saving me, but I am very puzzled. I don't know the Xiang clan. Why do you want to save me? The clan owner has another purpose?"

Xiang Qiankun said: "There is no free lunch in the world. In order to save you, I will fight against the old man Shangguanhong. It will certainly not be in vain."

Ye Fan's face was calm and composed, and said, "I guess it has something to do with my physical training method."

The Xiang clan looked at Ye Fan calmly and nodded secretly. Ordinary young people were trembling in the face of the martial arts overlord, but Ye Fan was so calm, this courage surpassed many of his contemporaries.

Worthy of being a young leader! !

What the Xiang clan didn't know was that Ye Fan had been to the Kunxu Temple, had a long conversation with the Kunxu Temple Lord, and exchanged for several days, and got used to it, so facing the martial arts overlord, he was so calm.

"Ye Fan, it is indeed because of your secret body refining method. To be honest, the disciples of my Xiang clan participated in the Yutai Mountain's group meeting and saw that you were showing great power with your physical body, so you came back and reported it."

"I am very interested in you, so I rescued you and invited you to my clan ancestral land. I also want to communicate with you about this matter."

"I feel that there is some connection between our exercises."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Xiang Qiankun said: "Our body-refining methods are all on the hegemonic path of masculinity and rigidity. Apart from that, the aura is somewhat similar."

"What does this mean?"

"I really can't explain anything, but I want to seize this opportunity. What I can tell you is that our Xiang clan's body refining method is incomplete, and it's the end of our cultivation to my level. My clan urgently needs to find measures to make up for it. "

Ye Fan finally understood, and said, "The clan master wants to use my body refining method to make up for the body refining method of one of your clan?"

Xiang Qiankun said: "Not all exercises can make up for each other, I just try my luck. Although I know that exercises are the most precious secret of a monk, I sincerely hope that the little friends can agree."

"Of course, little friends don't have to worry about it, even if you don't agree, it doesn't matter if you don't agree, I won't be a villain to forcefully take it."

"Little friends, you can think about it. Just live in our ancestral land for a while, so that you can avoid the Shangguan ancient tribe from chasing and killing you."

"The Fire Palace in the heart of the Earth is a secret place for our clan's cultivation. You can let it go to young friends. You can go in and practice at any time, even if you need training resources, you can also say that to a certain extent, our clan can satisfy you."

"Peipei, you take Ye Fan down and settle your residence; in the next period of time, you will be a guide for Ye Fan, except for the forbidden areas in the clan, you can take Ye Fan to visit other places."

"Good father." Xiang Peipei beckoned, "Brother, come with me."

After Ye Fan and Xiang Peipei left.

Those in power have spoken.

"The owner of the clan, a kid, even if he is strong, he can't make waves in our clan. He directly forced him to hand it over and save trouble."

"Yeah, that kid Ye Fan is very smart, I'm sure he will hand over the exercise method very wisely."

"When Ye Fan fought against the ancient Buddha, Badao, and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi, the aura exuding from his body was half similar to ours, and it can definitely help us make up for the cultivation method."

"Patriarch, do you have any considerations?"

Xiang Qiankun glanced, and then smiled bitterly: "You guys, after watching Ye Fan fight for so long, have you forgotten his killing curse? This is the secret technique of the Kunxu Temple."

Everyone changed.

Yeah, Heart Killing Curse, how can I ignore this?

Ye Fan was taught by the Kunxu Temple Master, this relationship is not simple; and Ye Fan also won the leader's throne, it must be maintained by the Kunxu Temple.

Moving Ye Fan, will Kunxu Palace Lord come forward?

This does require attention.

Xiang Qiankun said: "Not to mention the Kunxu Palace Lord, I didn't intend to move Ye Fan. For now, my clan's cultivation method is sufficient, so let's take one step in the future. Ye Fan is very lucky. , To make a good relationship, the benefits will be greater."

"Okay, let's not say much, inform the Earth Center Fire Palace, Ye Fan will let it go; in addition, Ye Fan needs training resources, you can arrange it."

"I have something to do, so I have to go."

Xiang Qiankun left the ancestral land.

Ye Fan was worn by Xiang Pei to the comfort zone, arranged a house, and then put on thermal insulation clothes, and wanted to take Ye Fan to visit the ancestral land.

Before they walked far, a group of fierce auras swept over to stop the way, some young people.

"Who is Ye Fan!"

The headed young man was burly and burly, and his voice was thunderous.

The other young people are the only ones looking forward.

This young man is at the rank of Tianjiao, very powerful. If he goes to the Yutai Mountain Heroes' Meeting, he should be able to win a seat for Tianjiao.

Ye Fan was right. The so-called gang of Yutai Mountain had a fair amount of gold, and there were still many powerful young heroes who did not appear.

Such as Shangguan ancient tribe, such as this clan, and other top ancient tribes.

"Xiang Hao, what are you doing!" Xiang Peipei stared with wide eyes, very dissatisfied.

"Pepe, it's none of your business."

Xiang Hao stared at Ye Fan, looked at it a few times, and snorted coldly, "You are Ye Fan, aren't you? You are as thin as a bamboo pole. What are you doing with such long hair?"

Ye Fan is not thin, tall and strong, but compared with Xiang Hao, he is indeed a thin young man.

Xiang Peipei was very angry.

Ye Fan stopped her and responded with a smile, "What can I do?"

"You won the leader of Yutai Mountain?"

"Yes."

"Hehe, don't you think you are really the young leader of Kunlun. To tell you the truth, what kind of heroes in Yutai Mountain will be a joke, my elder brother can suppress everything in the past."

"Your brother? I thought it was you."

"What do you mean!" Xiang Hao's tiger eyes widened, "You look down on me?"

Ye Fan said: "I don't mean it, just say something, don't chirp."

"You said I'm haggling."

Xiang Hao was full of sullen expression, his face changed suddenly, he laughed, and said proudly: "Ye Fan, I just saw you being upset, and even took the leadership throne privately, which is not in compliance with the rules. My eldest brother will return to Kunlun soon and take back the leadership throne. Before that, let me try your strength."

"That's it?"

"Okay, you really look down on me and give me a punch."

Chapter 940: One person suppresses all!

"Xiang Hao!"

Seeing Xiang Hao taking action against Ye Fan, Xiang Peipei was frightened. He was not worried about Ye Fan, but worried that Ye Fan would shoot Xiang Hao to death.

But she couldn't stop it. She didn't practice at all. It was just that Xiang Qiankun used peerless treasure medicine to reinvent her many times, making her body different from ordinary people, but she couldn't even use her own physical strength.

Xiang Hao's punch was a test, using 60% of his strength.

Ye Fan's body stood still, motionless.

"You insult me?"

Xiang Hao was furious.

In an instant, it exploded with all strength.

Bang!

This punch bombarded Ye Fan, and the energy wave spread. If Ye Fan hadn't been protecting Xiang Peipei, she was afraid that she would be affected and injured.

"what!"

Finding that Ye Fan was intact and unharmed, Xiang Hao was stunned.

This was a full blow of his own physical power. Although he did not use the power of blood and blood, this punch could also blast an armored vehicle.

However, Ye Fan did not shake Ye Fan at all.

If Ye Fan used defensive methods, that was all; but Ye Fan didn't move his fingers, so he was strong and hard to resist.

What a terrible body!

Xiang Hao finally knew that the gap with Ye Fan was worthy of being able to win the leader's throne.

He wanted to retreat, but found his body could not move.

not good!

Was suppressed.

Ye Fan said in a cold sweat: "I'll teach you a little lesson this time, don't act recklessly in the future."

puff!

Ye Fan flicked his fingers and flew Xiang Hao.

Xiang Hao was very angry. Ye Fan hurt him with a punch. He felt better, but he couldn't bear it so frivolously.

This is obviously a naked humiliation.

"Ye Fan, you are deceiving too much."

Xiang Hao's breath rose, and his blood washed out.

Other young men and women also glared and entered a state of fighting.

Xiang Peipei shouted angrily: "Xiang Hao, you are too much. Brother Ye Fan has been merciful, don't you know it? You have to shoot you to death by Brother Ye Fan."

"Peipei, don't worry about matters between men." Xiang Hao waved his hand, enveloping Xiang Peipei with the power of blood, and sent her to a distance.

Afterwards, he stared at Ye Fan and said: "Just now it was just my physical strength, this time it came true."

"Come on together, I'm in a hurry."

Ye Fan's tone was flat, and he was talking about a trivial matter.

Xiang Hao and others were furious.

"In that case, we don't have to be polite."

"war!"

In an instant, under the leadership of Xiang Hao, these dozen young men and women swarmed up.

They are all good hands of the Xiang clan, and joining together is a force that cannot be underestimated.

It's a pity, facing a monster like Ye Fan, where are they opponents.

"Fuck!"

Ye Fan waved his hands one after another, applauded endlessly, one by one young men and women flew out, their cheeks swollen.

Ye Fan has a good grasp of measure.

After all, it was in the Xiang clan and couldn't do too much. Killing or dismantling this group of geniuses would certainly be uncomfortable for those big men.

Xiang Peipei was speechless, but she didn't say much when it happened, and asked Ye Fan to teach Xiang Hao and the others.

Rumbling.

At this time, another group of young men and women were killed.

"Xiang Ding!"

"Xiang Mu!"

Xiang Peipei's face changed.

This leader, a man and a woman, is more powerful than Xiang Hao, and her eldest brother Xiang Rulong is also known as the Three Masters of the Xiang Family.

Moreover, the two are still brothers and sisters, and they work together very well, and their combat effectiveness has doubled.

The eldest brother Xiang Rulong left the clan and traveled around the world to practice hard training. The younger generation of the clan is the strongest brother and sister.

"Xiang Hao, why are you such a dish!"

Xiang Ding laughed at Xiang Hao in such embarrassment.

Xiang Hao said angrily: "What's the matter, there is something for you to try."

"Come on, little sister, together."

"Good brother."

The two brothers and sisters culled.

There was a faint smile on Ye Fan's mouth. The siblings looked very nice and interesting.

"Overlord Fist!"

Xiang Ding and Xiang Mu shot together.

Ye Fan was surprised. His brother and sister doubled their combat power. With this blow, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva reached the level of Buddha in the palm of his hand.

This is not their full combat power.

In other words, the two can suppress the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva together.

very good.

The Xiang clan is worthy of being the top ancient clan, and the standards of the younger generation are very high.

Moreover, before Xiang Hao said that his eldest brother was traveling outside the world, he guessed that this pair of siblings might not be considered the strongest of the younger generation of the Xiang clan.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed, he didn't plan to use the secret technique, he wanted to use his body to have fun with the brother and sister.

boom!

Qi and blood were transformed into a sharp spear, which pierced the two brothers and sisters.

"Break it for me!"

The blood spear was broken.

Ye Fan praised: "Okay, it's a good one, but it's not enough."

The close combat began.

Ye Fan was easy to do, but when he saw a trick, the brother and sister became more and more frustrated, because they found that they couldn't do any substantial harm to Ye Fan.

After a stick of incense.

The two men were panting.

"Are you tired from fighting? It's my turn now, be careful."

Ye Fan's words fell, and he had disappeared in place.

Reappeared, already behind the two.

"Oops!"

Xiang Ding's face changed drastically, and Xiang Mu flew away immediately.

This scene of protecting his younger sister made Ye Fan secretly admired, so he withdrew three points of strength.

"puff!"

Xiang Ding was hit by vomiting blood and fell and hit the ground, but there was not much injury.

next moment.

Ye Fan opened his hands, and his tyrannical aura flourished, covering the audience.

Xiang Ding, Xiang Mu, Xiang Hao and others were all pulled into the realm and suppressed.

They are in a trance.

In sight, Ye Fan stood up to the sky, reaching a height of one hundred meters, like a **** emperor, dominating everything.

The power of one person suppresses everything.

"These little rascals are really embarrassing."

In the distant mountains, the powers of the Xiang clan were standing, and they had been paying attention to this battlefield for a long time.

Although they knew that Ye Fan was not something Xiang Hao and the others could deal with, being completely suppressed so quickly and so easily still made the corners of their mouth twitch and felt uncomfortable.

A woman in power said with a smile: "It's okay, Xiaolong won't lose to Ye Fan."

The expressions of those in power gradually eased.

Xiang Rulong.

As the name suggests, the real dragon of the Xiang clan.

The natural body is extraordinary, the fire is born in the body, and the practice goes a long way.

Three years ago, the body of the battle had been made, and the fighting power was comparable to that of the peak giants, and then left the ancestral land and Kunlun, traveled around the world, and actively cultivated.

Although he hasn't returned for three years, there are occasional contacts and it can be concluded that Xiang Rulong has gained a lot from outside.

Some time ago, Xiang Rulong sent a message, saying that he would return soon, and then he would suppress all young heroes in Kunlun and become the true young leader of Kunlun.

He, like a dragon, will definitely not lose Ye Fan.

"boom!"

The battlefield shook and then subsided.

Xiang Hao and others were sweating profusely, breathing non-stop, and a sullen color appeared on their faces.

Lost.

Completely defeated.

"Pepe."

Ye Fan ignored Xiang Hao and the others, beckoned, and said, "Take me to the Fire Palace in the heart of the earth."

"Okay, come with me."

Xiang Pei wore Ye Fan and drifted away.

Xiang Hao looked at Ye Fan's back and gritted his teeth, but he was not convinced. He was convinced. He was not unable to lose; it was uncomfortable. No one in the Xiang clan could control Ye Fan. It was really embarrassing to lose him home.

"Brother Long will return soon, Ye Fan, you'd better stay in the ancestral land for a few more days, then see how Brother Long suppresses you, huh!"