

## **Elegant SS 951**

Chapter 951: Weird and unknown

Ye Fan and Xiang's clan had no hatreds, and competition with Xiang Rulong was unnecessary. Compared with cooperation, mutual benefit and win-win, competition was nothing.

The outcome of a confrontation is really trivial.

Xiang Rulong thought so too.

So many people in the ancestral land looked at them and couldn't pull their faces. Now there are only two of them, and there is nothing to talk about.

So Ye Fan said to cooperate, but he did not refuse, and directly asked Ye Fan if he had any ideas.

"All we can do is pit kills, kill the ancient beasts more at once, so we need a fierce land. I am not familiar with this large mountain range. You have lived here since you were a child. Don't understand me."

"There are fierce land, there are more than one place, but it is not easy to lead the ancient beast into the fierce land. Those old guys, although old and dying, are not fools. They are very sorry for their lives, not at all. May enter the fierce land."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Xiang Rulong thought for a while, and said: "The ancient beasts cannot be introduced into the fierce land, but the ignorance of the fierce land can be drawn out."

"What's the meaning?"

"In such a mountain range, there is a fierce land, a fierce land that my clan secretly studied. My father once took me in, and there was a terrible strangeness in it."

When Xiang Rulong talked about this, he shuddered.

"I heard from my father and the elders in the clan that my clan has studied the fierce land for countless years, and has not been able to explore it until now. I only know that the fierce land is terrifying, contaminated with unknown and weird, and will die suddenly."

"Ye Fan, my clan doesn't have an ancestral grave?"

"How to say?"

Xiang Rulong said: "According to the ancestral instruction, our people will die in the fierce land. If they die, they must die in the fierce land. If they do not die, they can bring out the secret of the fierce land."

Ye Fan was surprised that there were such ancestral instructions.

"Your father is the overlord of martial arts, can't even explore the secrets in the depths of the fierce land?"

"I don't know anymore. I just returned and haven't seen my father yet. I left the family three years ago and my father is not yet a martial arts overlord."

"We go into that fierce land, what is the crisis?"

"I don't know." Xiang Rulong shook his head, "It's unknown and weird. It seems that there is a mysterious aura and power attack, but it is impossible to predict and explore."

"In this case, you just said to bring out the unknown in the fierce land, how do you do it?"

"The corpse."

"Um?"

"I just said that the people of our clan will die and will enter the fierce land, so there are many corpses in it. Most of them are bones, but there are some corpses that are not decomposed or half decomposed. As a weapon to deal with ancient beasts!"

"You're really whimsical, the body is contaminated, isn't we looking for death if we approached."

"Don't worry, as long as you don't touch it, it should be fine. Once when I was weak, my father took me in, isn't it okay?" Xiang Rulong said: "I think it is feasible. This is the only one that can kill many ancient beasts. method."

Ye Fan felt his hair horrified inexplicably.

However, there is another sense of excitement.

"Let's take a look at it fiercely first."

"follow me."

Xiang Rulong is also very excited. Leaders like them like adventure most and can get pleasure.

Even in the secular world, there are many adventurous teams, and some know that they will still be challenged for a lifetime, because this will bring great excitement and physical pleasure. Such adventurous challenges are addictive.

Man of few words.

Xiang Rulong led Ye Fan to rush through the mountains. Ye Fan judged the position of the ancient beasts with the help of the aura technique, and deftly avoided all the ancient beasts.

Finally, arrived at the fierce land.

This place is very hidden, and at the same time very ordinary, no one would have thought that there would be a fierce place here.

Even, it doesn't look like a fierce land at all, it's just a cave.

"That's it, come in."

Xiang Rulong took a deep breath and seemed a little nervous.

Ye Fan was on guard.

He is also a master of art, so he just walked in with Xiang Rulong, he can be sure that Xiang Rulong did not design him.

The cave is extremely deep, and the further you go in, the wider and quieter, there is nothing.

Even the gloomy breath is gone.

It feels like an ordinary cave underground palace.

"Look!"

Xiang Rulong stopped and pointed not far away. It was a skeleton, leaning on the wall, which had been decayed.

Continue to move forward, more and more bones.

Ye Fan finally arrived at some unnatural, inexplicable hairy and tingling scalp.

After a while, a stench came.

Xiang Rulong found a half-decayed corpse. His immortal master knelt down and worshiped, because this was his tribe, although it was impossible to identify who it was.

"take away?"

Ye Fan held his breath with a question mark on his face.

Xiang Rulong thought for a while, and said, "The smell is too big. I am afraid that something is wrong with the ancient beast before it approaches. Go ahead and see if you can find a complete body."

This road seems to have no end, and I don't know where it leads.

Ye Fan's left eye was covered with a faint light, and he could see more clearly.

suddenly.

He seemed to see a ferocious evil spirit floating from the front, holding a few heads in his hand, and holding a steel fork in the other hand, and a corpse was inserted on the steel fork.

Behind the hideous ghost, there are red, broken, hideous and twisted arms, swaying strangely...

"hiss!"

Ye Fan was horrified.

A punch was thrown at the evil spirit.

"boom!"

The fist hit the wall and frightened Xiang Rulong. He turned around and asked, "Ye Fan, what are you doing, don't act rashly, lest you get unknown."

Ye Fan recovered.

There are no evil spirits, tentacles...

what happened?

Is it an illusion?

Ye Fan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "It's nothing, go ahead."

Xiang Rulong was skeptical and didn't ask much.

After a few hundred meters, there was finally a complete body. Strangely, the body was covered with red hair and densely covered with red hair.

"what!"

Ye Fan couldn't help screaming.

Red hair?

He thought of those red arms.

A chill rose from the bottom of my heart.

"What's the matter? Are you okay?" Xiang Rulong explained: "Red hair is also a weird point. I didn't say it before, but I can tell you now. There are some corpses that grow red hair, and it is not easy to grow red hair. rot."

"Don't touch it." Ye Fan reminded.

"Of course you can't touch it. It's said that some people in the tribe once touched the red hair and died violently; of course some of them survived, but they all had some physical problems."

Ye Fan took a step back.

Even in the face of the martial arts overlord, he was not so horrified, seeing these red hairs, he thought of those \*\*\*\* red arms.

Densely packed.

Contaminated with red hair, do those twisted and weird red hands fall on you, those red hands are invisible, but they always entangle yourself?

How can we not die suddenly?

Maybe, the evil spirits carrying the steel forks are all attached to their bodies, cutting off their heads at any time.

Of course, all of this is Ye Fan's guess, and even what Ye Fan saw just now is not necessarily true.

Is it a little fantasy?

But Ye Fan didn't dare to bet that this was a matter of life and death, so you shouldn't be careless.

"Ye Fan, just this corpse, the red hair is very hard, don't worry about falling off on us."

"I have no opinion."

Xiang Rulong made his handprints, grabbed the corpse, and Ye Fan used his qi cover to cover Xiang Rulong and return to the same path.

When he left, Ye Fan turned his head again, looking at the deep lead protection passage, cold all over.

Unknown? Weird?

This is not easy.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong left with the red-haired corpse for half an hour, and a figure came from the depths of the fierce ground and landed on the place where the red-haired corpse had been before.

"Huh? I remember there is a red-haired corpse here. Why is it missing?"

"Vitality!"

"Someone came in and took away the red-haired corpse. It's not good. If you don't know it, it will cause disaster."

Chapter 952: inhuman

"It's buried, now we only need to attract the ancient beasts here."

Xiang Rulong clapped his hands in a mountain forest.

"Are you sure that the red-haired corpse is useful to the ancient beast? Even if the infection is unknown, will it die on the spot? If it is chronic and incubation period, then we are dead. If many ancient beasts join hands, we will undoubtedly die!"



Ye Fan's words remind Xiang Rulong that this is indeed a problem.

"You can try one or two ancient beasts first, what do you think?"

"Can."

Ye Fanshi looked forward to the Qi technique and found the two nearest ancient beasts.

After a while.

The two attracted the ancient beast.

this is very simple.

Ye Fan and the others pretended to be seriously injured, and were deliberately discovered by the ancient beast.

"Little devil, don't run away, what you can't escape, become my belly lunch, let's play its final value."

"what?"

"Here is another kid, good good, there is still a hunter."

The two ancient beasts met.

However, they are all old monsters who have not known how many years they have lived, and they will not be foolish to do it.

"Slay these two little ghosts first, and then talk about the distribution."

"Just talk about it, you killed you, I killed me, we have nothing to do with it."

"Huh, it's okay."

Two ancient beasts launched a lore on Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong.

It's near!

It's near!

right here.

Ye Fan shifted the universe and disappeared in place with Xiang Rulong.

The two ancient beasts jumped into the air.

However, they beat out the red-haired corpse; Xiang Rulong was about to beat the red-haired corpse at the ancient beast.

"what?"

The ancient beast slapped the red-haired corpse into the air, but a few stiff red hairs inserted into his claws and stayed in his claws, but for the ancient beast, it didn't hurt or itchy, and didn't care.

The same is true for the other ancient beast.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong stared at the ancient beasts, observing their reactions and states.

"Little devil, stop struggling. You have no way to survive. In our hands, if you escape, we will live in vain for so many years."

"Yes, I have not yet advanced to the extreme realm. If I become crazy, I will have the power of the overlord level. Who can stop me!"

"Be obediently, I will give you a good time."

An ancient beast couldn't wait, and its huge claws grabbed Ye Fan.

Just now.

He screamed suddenly, and then, red spots appeared all over his body, more and more, all over his body, densely packed.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

This ancient beast seemed to be in incomparable pain, screaming heartbreaking, its claws gripped its body frantically, its skin was scratched, and its flesh and blood were torn off.

At this time, another ancient beast also appeared in this situation. They rolled on the ground, and only a few breaths were bloody.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong looked at each other, their faces panicked with horror.

"Look!"

"Red fluff is growing out!"

The two ancient beasts really showed red fluff on their bodies, not much, but some growing on their chests.

But these red hairs could kill them.

"Do not!"

"Save me! Save me!"

The ancient beast was bloody, \*\*\*\* and miserable, his eyes were scratched, his mouth was torn open, he looked at Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong, and sent out a distress signal.

Ye Fan stepped back and said, "Brother Xiang, are you sure you want to use this red-haired corpse to kill the ancient beast?"

Xiang Rulong said: "I didn't expect the red-haired corpse to be so terrible. My father never told me such a thing."

The two were silent.

They watched the two ancient beasts die just like that, being tortured to death alive, how miserable and terrifying.

"I don't think so. The red-haired corpse is too terrifying and too tormented. I am not a Virgin, but this torture is cruel and inhuman."

Ye Fan couldn't bear it after all.

He had never seen such a horrible picture before, and he was afraid that he would never forget it for the rest of his life.

Xiang Rulong said: "Ingest the source of life first."

Ye Fan shook his head and said: "I feel that the origin of life has been contaminated. If we swallow the contaminated life origin, we will also be contaminated and die strangely."

Xiang Rulong fired a different flame, burned the corpse, and then burned the two life sources.

"Look, there are none, it's very pure and broken."

Xiang Rulong was very proud.

"The ancient fire can burn everything, even if it is unknown and strange, it should be able to burn."

"maybe."

Ye Fan took the source of life and checked it out. It was indeed very pure and fragmented, without the slightest impurity.

After swallowing, the second inscription node in the right eye flickered, but it was only half filled, not full.

"Brother Ye, we need wealth insurance. The risk and reporting levels are the same. The greater the risk, the greater the level of return."

"Don't worry, I will pull the red-haired corpse. You only need to attract the ancient beast."

Ye Fan didn't speak, but nodded slightly.

Xiang Rulong said: "Transfer to the battlefield. You will look at Qi and see where there are many ancient beasts."

The two left.

Three minutes later, a figure descended here.

"no one?"

The man felt it carefully.

"There is a fight."

"But how did the breath disappear."

The man was a little anxious, he followed the breath, and now found that all the breath had disappeared.

This is how to do?

If the red-haired corpse falls outside, it will cause catastrophe.

Huhu.

The breeze blew the Buddha, and a few red hairs floated up and fell silently on the man.

Xiang Rulong thought that the ancient beast's body was burned and burned everything, but he did not know that the red hair in the ancient beast's body was not burned. At this moment, it fell on the man, and the man did not know it.

...

A deep valley.

This is the location chosen by Ye Fan, surrounded by many ancient beasts.

Xiang Rulong buried the red-haired corpse, while Ye Fan was going to attract the ancient beast.

The old way, pretending to be injured, attacked an ancient beast, fought, and made a lot of noise; when other ancient beasts heard the news, they would naturally \*\*\*\* it.

The roars resounded through the world, alarming the mountains and forests, conveying countless miles, even the forces of all parties outside the vast mountains heard.

"Good fellow, so many ancient beasts roared together, what are you doing? Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong hunted so many ancient beasts? How could it be possible."

"I feel that those ancient beasts teamed up to chase Ye Fan and the others, no matter what, the battlefield must be turned upside down."

"It's really arrogant, I don't know how high the sky is when I have some strength, and I actually hunted the ancient beasts, not one but a group. Even the martial arts overlord would not do this!"

"Yes, it's a pity. Two young leaders of the ranks just buried the ancient beast in the belly. Xiang Qiankun doesn't know if he will rescue him."

"..."

As the discussion said, the battlefield is indeed turned upside down.

Ye Fan was fleeing frantically.

"Special code!"

"It's a big game, a group of ancient beasts, many of them are tyrannical. A red-haired corpse can't take care of all the ancient beasts at all."

Boom boom boom!

The successive attacks made Ye Fan very embarrassed and really suffered serious injuries.

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and secretly said: "There is no way, I can only give it a try, and lead him to the valley to see how Xiang Rulong operates."

Chapter 953: The horror of the red-haired corpse

In the valley, Xiang Rulong heard the movement, and at the same time, Ye Fan's voice-transmitting words rang in his ears: "Are you ready?"

Xiang Rulong also said in a voice transmission: "You are too big to play, let you attract ancient beasts, this will bring a group, how to play?"

"Look at your operation, I'm ready to slip anytime."

Ye Fan said without shy.

Just kidding, if you don't miss the chance, you will burp in all likelihood. He hasn't lived enough, and he hasn't even married a wife, so he doesn't want to die.

Xiang Rulong's mouth twitched, and the voice transmission said: "What a panic, there are enough red hairs in the red hair corpse. It is really a last resort. Let's pull the red hair out and use it as a dart."

"Are you here to pull?"

Ye Fan asked.

Xiang Rulong was silent.



During the conversation, Ye Fan was already close, and he appeared next to Xiang Rulong.

The two looked over, and dozens of black shadows were overwhelmed and killed, covering the sky, with great momentum and murderous aura.

"Don't slip away."

Seeing that Ye Fan had a stance to run away, Xiang Rulong grabbed him and said sincerely: "I didn't do nothing during the time you went to attract, I have already set up a fantasy formation."

"Do you know how to make a formation?"

"Of course, my Xiang clan has a long heritage and a strong background. There are several ancient formations. Although they are incomplete, they are powerful enough."

"Brother Ye, I have to trouble you to continue attracting. When all the ancient beasts enter the range of the formation, I will open the formation again."

With that, Xiang Rulong flashed away and left.

Ye Fan cursed secretly, but he had already reached this point, and he could only give it a try, otherwise it would be a pity.

"Boy!"

The first to appear was a big bird.

It was three hundred meters in length and breadth, but it was filled with old lifelessness, and even the feathers fell off seven or eighty-eight.

"Die!"

The big bird's paw fell down and wanted to catch Ye Fan.

"roll!"

An orangutan-like ancient beast rushed out, slapped the big bird's claws, turned his head and opened his mouth, trying to devour Ye Fan.

at this time.

On the other side, a strangely-shaped ancient beast came out. I don't know what kind of species it was. It spewed a large odor of venom into the mouth of the orangutan ancient beast.

The orangutan ancient beast was disgusted and flew upside down, vomiting again and again.

Many ancient beasts all appeared together.

Ye Fan was in the center, watching these ancient beasts clash, and found it interesting; suddenly, these ancient beasts realized something, suddenly stopped, and the world was quiet.

"Keep on, I don't run, whoever is the final winner is mine."

Ye Fan said.

"Boy!"

"If you want to encourage us to fight and kill each other, you take the opportunity to slip away, foolish dreams."

"Yes, I suggest to kill this kid first, and then we will fight again."

"Agree."

"I'm here!" The weird ancient beast that sprayed foul venom just now stood up and said with a weird smile: "You are all reckless, and you will shoot this little devil into sludge. I am different. I will attack mentally and directly destroy him. The brain, the beauty that makes him die."

"kill!"

This ancient beast shot.

Ye Fan was on guard, didn't see how the ancient beast made its move, but felt that Dao had mysterious power surging.

Not to be underestimated.

Can't be careless.

Ye Fan blasted the avenue fist, opened the avenue, and then wandered around, secretly transmitting: "Okay, don't you pit me!"

"Brother, how could I cheat you? Give me a minute. This is a terrific killer. It has a long heritage, and it's not easy to open it."

"You're numb."

Ye Fan urged, because he felt the tremendous pressure, his headache was splitting, and his eyes were in a trance.

What a powerful mental attack.

"Boy, how do you feel? This is just an appetizer, the next thing is real, enjoy it."

The ancient beast roared, the power of mental attack suddenly increased, Ye Fan's hair stood upside down, and he quickly performed the Great Seal Technique.

The power of the blockbuster was blocked.

But it was just a seal, not annihilated.

Moreover, the sealing time was very short, with only a few breaths; Ye Fan quickly selected, and Dadao punched again.

"puff!"

The ancient beast thought it could destroy Ye Fan's brain, and he knew everything well, but he couldn't react to it except for the unexpected.

Dao Quan pierced his body.

"what!"

The ancient beast hissed.

"Little devil, you \*\*\*\* it, you beat me like this, it will cost me how much my life origin is, you will die!"

Ye Fan was horrified, foreseeing that this ancient beast was about to sublimate to the extreme, and began to desperately display a mental storm.

The other ancient beasts became solemn.

Spiritual ancient beasts are very rare, very weak in the early and middle stages, but they are simply bugs in the later stages.

Once the mental storm is displayed, it will sweep the world and be invincible.

"Om!"

At this moment, the phantom array finally recovered and began to operate.

In Ye Fan's sight, all the ancient beasts disappeared. Of course, this was an illusion.

"Brother Ye, come together."

Xiang Rulong's blood turned into handprints, grabbed the red-haired corpse, and threw it toward the ancient spirit beast.

"Overlord Fist!"

Xiang Rulong bombarded the red-haired corpse.

Ye Fan was shocked, Xiang Rulong was about to explode the corpse, let the red hair fall and sweep the audience.

This is too dangerous.

The risk is too great, once the red hair flies away, it is equivalent to spreading the unknown and strange, and a catastrophe will be brewing.

"Brother Ye, do it soon. There is only this way. I have a strange fire and can burn red hair. It won't spread!"

Xiang Rulong urged.

Ye Fan thought for a while, but that was true.

"King Shi Huangquan."

The fist went straight to the red-haired corpse.

Although it was covered with red hair, it made the corpse extremely strong, but under Xiang Rulong and Ye Fan's unique skills, the corpse could not be carried after all.

"Boom!"

The body exploded.

In an instant, the red hairs were densely packed and fluttered; because of the formations, the red hairs could not float out, and they were in the formations.

That scene made Ye Fan uncomfortable.

In his eyes, it was as if the sky was filled with countless twisted red arms, desperate for life.

Red hair fell.

The ancient beasts all touched, even plunged into the skin, none of them were spared, they didn't care.

"Boy, it's a mere illusion, I also want to trap us, it's stupid and ridiculous!"

"Blast me!"

The ancient beasts all shot together, tearing apart the illusion of marriage.

Xiang Rulong and Ye Fan did not stare, but found opportunities and attacked one by one.

"puff!"

"puff!"

When they shot, the two ancient beasts suffered heavy blows and screamed for practice.

at the same time.

The only spiritual ancient beast appeared cataclysm.

He was originally sublimated in the extreme realm, but suddenly red fluff appeared all over his body, and there seemed to be something weird entangled, he couldn't help scratching his body.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

In the blink of an eye, the body was \*\*\*\* and full of holes.

The other ancient beasts were terrified.

what happened?

what's going on!

"puff!"

Suddenly, an ancient beast suddenly attacked and screwed off the head of an ancient beast next to it.

This made Ye Fan two people outside the magical array also startled and their hair was horrified.

"what are you doing!"

Other ancient beasts scolded angrily.

However, the ancient beast that attacked began to change, roaring and roaring, opening his blood basin and mouth, as if entering a state of madness, and red hair appeared on her body.

Not only that.

Another change occurred. Only the big bird and ancient beast was seen, laughing inexplicably, and under all eyes, he stripped off the few feathers left, and then began to tear the skin, and finally, he even took out his own internal organs. .

...

Mutations continue to occur, and the ancient beasts have encountered disasters one after another.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong were really scared.

This is weird.

Both of them have psychological shadows, and they will never forget such horror scenes for a lifetime.





Then he Xiang Rulong is a sinner!

"call."

Xiang Rulong fired a flame, but a small flame was simply not enough to burn so many red hairs quickly.

Besides.

The three ancient beasts were sublimated in their extreme realm, and gradually possessed overlord-level combat power. When life and death were at stake, Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong had no choice but to escape and could not control so much.

"die!"

The ancient beast began to kill.

"Shaking the Dragon Claw!"

Xiang Rulong performed a lore.

However, in the face of the overlord-level combat power, this powerful dragon claw instantly collapsed, holding on for less than a second.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan used Dao Fist one after another just now, his body load was already very heavy, and the skin of his arms was cracked and blood dripping after performing it again.

However, to no avail.

For them, the overlord-level combat power is really unstoppable, let alone not one, but three.

That's it!

Xiang Rulong regretted not at the beginning.

Ye Fan frantically used the power of heaven and earth to move around the world, and took Xiang Rulong to escape.

"stay!"

The three ancient beasts shot together to seal the heavens and the earth, and the power of the heavens and the earth was shot apart.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong listened to the air, unable to move.

Cool.

At this moment, Xiang Rulong whimpered with tears in his eyes and sighed, "Brother, I am the one who caused you. In the next life, let's be brothers."

"Be your sister!"

Ye Fan couldn't help cursing.

The killing force of the three overlord levels came, and they had no ability to resist, they could only wait for death.

"Huh!"

At the moment of the moment, a wave of vitality swept over, covering the audience, covering the world.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Three punches broke the power of Sangu overlord level, followed by three punches, which knocked the three ancient beasts upside down.

"Father!"

Xiang Rulong was extremely pleasantly surprised.

"evil creature!"

Xiang Qiankun was full of anger and stared at Xiang Rulong fiercely; then he killed the three ancient beasts.

Xiang Rulong's face was sullen.

He knew that he was in trouble, the red hair was scattered, the unknown spread, and the mountain was polluted.

Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief, no matter what was strange or unknown, he survived anyway and took his life back.

I won't play with Xiang Rulong anymore, this grandson is extremely unreliable.

And Xiang Rulong also scolded Ye Fan secretly in his heart: If you hadn't attracted so many ancient beasts, it wouldn't be messed up.

Chapter 954: Invincible

Ye Fan landed and started hunting these ancient beasts. They all encountered an abnormality, crazy, dying, how could they be able to contend.

Puff puff.

After a while, all were beheaded.

Xiang Rulong burns the corpse with the different fire, refines the life source, and turns it into pure life energy.

"Brother Ye, this time you are shocked. I only need ten of these energy sources, and I will give you the rest."

"Then I'm not welcome."

Except for the three fierce beasts that are sublimated in the extreme realm and are fighting against Xiang Qiankun, there are a total of 26 here, which is the energy source of the 26th regiment.

Ye Fan took sixteen by himself, which was a bumper harvest.

After swallowing the energy source, Ye Fan entered the cultivation state; so did Xiang Rulong.

After half an hour.

Xiang Rulong wakes up, his injuries have been fully recovered, and his life source has also been moisturized and become stronger.

"what?"

"There is a change in his right eye."

Xiang Rulong looked at Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan's right eye inscription node was shining, and it was about to fill up.

Hum!

Finally, the sixth node shines brightly.

Immediately afterwards, the inscription node of the left eye also recovered, and the 12 inscription nodes of the eyes were connected in a string, and the eyes were opened again.

"scold!"

Ye Fan opened his eyes, and two amethyst-colored rays burst out, sharp as a knife and as bright as electricity.

These eyes are really beautiful.

Amethyst instead of Zijin.

Crystal clear.

Like two magnificent gems, flowing mystery, like the abyss of the starry sky, knowing the depths.

Ye Fan found that his eyes can observe the subtleties, small things can be seen clearly, and the wind and grass can be seen transparently.

The world seems to have become slow.

Under these eyes, some falsehoods have nowhere to hide.

Ye Fan was pleased.

Finally successfully opened up the eyes and established the foundation, if you can get the pupil technique cultivation method in the future, you can practice directly.

The light converges.

Ye Fan's eyes returned to normal.

"Congratulations to Brother Ye, for opening up his divine eyes." Xiang Rulong walked over, clasped his fists and smiled.

"It's just luck."

Ye Fan smiled and looked up at the sky.

The war continues.

Xiang Rulong said leisurely: "My father also takes time to deal with the three ancient beasts that are sublimated in the extreme realm. It is not easy to fight against the power of the overlord. I am afraid it will take some time."

Ye Fan nodded secretly, this is natural, the three ancient beasts are desperately desperate, Xiang Qiankun also needs to be careful.

After another half an hour, the battle finally ended.

Three ancient beasts were beheaded.

It is a pity that after the extreme level sublimation, their life source is exhausted, and they have no value at all, and become three corpses.

"call!"

Xiang Qiankun came, cold face, glared at Xiang Rulong, and said angrily: "Look at what you did!"

"Father, the child knew it was wrong." Xiang Rulong's face was sad and he blamed himself.

Ye Fan said, "Clan Lord, this is not all due to Brother Long. The suggestion to cooperate in hunting ancient beasts was made by me, and Brother Long went to bring out the red-haired corpse."

Xiang Qiankun said solemnly: "Do you know that the red-haired corpse is of great importance and contains weirdness and unknown. If it spreads, it will cause a catastrophe. Now it's fine, the red-haired floating, it will spread in the mountains, spread, even Farther, unknown leak, how terrible!"

Ye Fan asked, "Patriarch, do you have any good way to gather all the red hairs?"

Xiang Qiankun shook his head.

Ye Fan asked again: "Then what is this weird unknown? When we see that the ancient beast is stained with red hair, there will be an abnormal change. Is the red hair so-called unknown?"

Xiang Qiankun said: "I'm not sure, but Red Hair and Unknown must be connected. I wanted to see what happened, and after some discoveries, I planned to take away all the Red Haired corpses in the passage and send them to the depths of the fierce land. Unexpectedly, you brought out one, and it was blown up, causing the red hair to float away... Alas, it's really not as good as the sky. It seems that it is destined, and there is a disaster in the world."



Xiang Rulong said, "Father, it's not as scary as you said. First, the red hair is not completely changed. The three ancient beasts just now are good; second, the red hair is densely covered on the corpse. Even if there are tens of thousands, how many monks can be infected? To the whole world, it is insignificant."

Xiang Qiankun kicked Xiang Rulong the dog to eat shit, and cursed: "You know what a shit!"

Ye Fan squinted, Xiang Rulong was really ill, what did Laozi do?

"With a radius of ten miles, search for me in a carpet style. Collect as many red hairs as you can."

"Then send it to the fierce land, and I will come out to see you then."

Xiang Qiankun finished speaking and left quickly.

Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong looked at each other and began searching hard. They were very careful, their blood turned into armor and enveloped their bodies, worrying that they would suffer accidentally.

Worked until dark.

The two collected about a thousand roots, came to the fierce land again, and walked in.

Going for thousands of meters, no one was seen, and Xiang Rulong did not respond to his call.

The environment is completely different when we are entering three kilometers.

Ye Fan stopped, his face solemn, "I can't go on, I feel terrified."

Xiang Rulong nodded and shouted to the front.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, there was a roar from the depths of the fierce ground, with a familiar but unfamiliar voice.

Not long.

Xiang Qiankun came out from the depths.

"Father!"

"Um."

Xiang Qiankun nodded.

But Ye Fan's pupils shrank, because he saw the evil spirits and the dense, weirdly twisted red arms again, waving and tearing, right behind Xiang Qiankun.

Ye Fan was stiff.

The atmosphere dare not breathe.

"Father, this is the collected red hair, here you are. Be careful, don't touch it."

"good."

Xiang Qiankun took out a piece of cloth, gray and white, with maroon lines on it.

I saw that Xiang Qiankun wrapped the red hair with cloth and then grasped it in his hand.

Xiang Rulong was surprised: "Father, you..."

"It's okay."

Xiang Qiankun shook his head and explained, "This is the shroud I found in the depths of the fierce land. It can isolate the red hair from polluting me."

shroud?

Xiang Rulong was frightened.

Ye Fan said cautiously: "Clan Lord, what was the roar in the depths just now, is there still a monster inside?"

Xiang Qiankun said: "There are indeed some weird things, but now you don't need to know these. When you become the overlord, you can take a closer look."

"Well, you don't need to ask or say much, you leave, don't come in until you have been promoted to the overlord of the martial arts."

"Father, what about you?"

"I still have some things to do, and I won't leave for the time being. Wait, this is the ring of the clan master, you take it."

Xiang Qiankun took off the finger from his thumb, threw it to Xiang Rulong, and said, "Among the Hui people, go and meet your ancestors. They will arrange everything."

"Father, what do you mean?"

Xiang Rulong was taken aback.

How can the ring of the clan leader, and even the most noble heritage token of an ancient clan, be easily given to others, even if it is a father and son.

The inheritance of each clan leader is a major event related to the whole clan, and requires the vote of the clan elders and the support of two-thirds of the clan.

There is no direct inheritance between father and son.

What Xiang Rulong didn't know was that in this life, Xiang Qiankun became the overlord of martial arts. The entire martial arts world is a head, and he has absolute prestige and power in the Xiang clan.

The clan elders and clan members will not disagree with what he decides.

"Go, you are strong enough to become the acting clan leader, I think I became the clan leader back then, not as strong as you."

Xiang Qiankun smiled, patted Xiang Rulong's shoulder, and said: "Work hard and be promoted to the overlord of martial arts as soon as possible, so that you can gain a firm foothold in the troubled times."

Ye Fan frowned, feeling that Xiang Qiankun seemed to be confessing to the future. How could he pass on the power of the clan lord to Xiang Rulong in his prime of life and heyday.

This will delay Xiang Rulong's development.

Xiang Rulong is young now, and he needs to go all out to cultivate, and he shouldn't be hampered by ethnic affairs.

It is impossible for Xiang Qiankun to be unclear, but it is still passed on, which shows that he really has a problem.

Ye Fan had a bold guess that Xiang Qiankun might...

"Father....."

"Needless to say, you have grown up and are strong enough to try to lead the race."

"Go!"

Xiang Qiankun waved his hand, and an unstoppable force rolled up Ye Fan and Xiang Ru tornado and sent them out of the fierce land.

Subsequently.

The rocks rolled down, and the entrance to the rivers and lakes was sealed.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, a formation appeared here.

Killing array and magic array.

Ye Fan and the two hurried back, looking at this side from a distance, under the influence of the phantom array, the scene changed greatly; if the killing array is lurking, if anyone enters hastily, he will die.

"Father!"

Xiang Rulong burst into tears and knelt down.

If you don't understand now, you are a fool.

Ye Fan sighed.

Unexpectedly, Xiang Qiankun was actually contaminated with red hair, contaminated with weird unknowns.

The roar in the depths should have been from Xiang Qiankun, but because he was strong enough, it temporarily suppressed the strangeness and unknown, and there was no change.

How long can it last?

Therefore, he inherited the position of the next clan leader, sealed himself in the fierce land, and confronted the strange and unknown.

However, Ye Fan and Xiang Rulong thought that it was Xiang Qiankun who was contaminated with the strangeness and unknown; as everyone knows, Xiang Qiankun should be chasing them, and Hong Mao leaned over.

If he knew the truth, he had harmed Xiang Qiankun, and Xiang Rulong didn't know how to thank him.

Xiang Qiankun didn't tell the truth just now.

"Brother Long, go back."

Ye Fan said, the most urgent thing is to return to the Xiang clan, determine the position of the clan leader, and then remind the clansmen that there are tens of thousands of red hairs in the mountains, and you must be careful when going out to experience.

Xiang Rulong wiped away his tears and secretly vowed to become the overlord of martial arts as soon as possible, so as to help his father deal with the strange and unknown.

"Brother Ye, come back with me?"

"I won't, my friend is still outside, lest he will be chased by the ancient Shangguan clan, I have to find out the news."

"Well, if you don't know each other, you can come to my Xiang clan if you have any difficulties in the future."

"Definitely, the road to body refining is not easy. It is better to have a friend than an enemy. In addition, I need to be reminded that in order to save me, Xiang clan lord and Shangguan ancestor confronted you. There is a contradiction between Yi Clan and Shangguan family. If you let outsiders know that there is a problem with the clan owner, I am afraid it will cause waves."

Xiang Rulong's face sank, "You mean, the ancient Shangguan clan will take action against my clan?"

Ye Fan said: "This is not necessarily true. You are all top ancient tribes, and it is impossible to fight easily, but you must have a defensive heart. Back to the clan, you should say as little as possible about the clan owner's situation. The clan owner's body has changed. It's best if you know me, and heaven and earth."

Xiang Rulong clasped his fists and solemnly said, "Thank you, Brother Ye, for reminding me that there will be a period of time later."

"There will be a period later."

Ye Fan clasped his fists in response.

Watching Xiang Rulong disappear, he stretched his waist. He was extremely satisfied with Ye Fan's trip to the Xiang clan. The gain was really great.

"The eyes have been opened, and now there are only two groups of inscription nodes left in the whole body, 12 on the back and 12 on the top of the head."

"As long as these 24 inscription nodes are filled, the Dacheng Hegemony body will be truly mature. At that time, I should be in the half-step Hegemony, maybe I can have Hegemony-level combat power!"

Ye Fan felt excited when he thought about it. He was half-stepped as the overlord, so would he be far from the overlord.

"Nalan, Xiaotong, and Zhuying don't know what's going on, I hope nothing happens."

Chapter 955: Xiang's new day

Xiang Rulong returned to his ancestral land and called the clan elders in the central hall.

The Xiang clan is full of incense, and there are 50,000 people in the bloodline clan, who have been blooming for countless years.

In addition, there are 20,000 trained soldiers and 10,000 domesticated beasts.

This is just the ancestral land. As the top ancient clan, there must be some power outside, and even some small forces surrender.

The 50,000 people are divided into 18 main veins, and each main vein is divided into many branches.

Xiang Qiankun is the third main line.

At this moment, the clan elders came one after another in the central hall. They were surprised to see Xiang Rulong sitting on the high seat, his face changed, but they didn't talk too much.

Everyone was very puzzled, but no one would be the first bird to question, after all, he would definitely want to talk about bringing Xiang Rulong back.

"Are you all here?"

Xiang Rulong spoke with the majesty of some superiors.

As a result, he is strong enough, and most of the clan elders sitting here are not his opponents.



Secondly, it was brought to him by the ring of the clan master.

The clan master ring is not ordinary, but a huge treasure, which contains majestic energy, and has been worn by previous clan masters, and has been contaminated with infinite majesty.

After Xiang Rulong was worn, he was infected, and he couldn't help becoming noble and majestic.

"The clan elder of the first main vein hasn't arrived yet," said the clan elder of the third vein.

Xiang Rulong is in his line, Xiang Qiankun grew up in his eyes, so he regards Xiang Rulong as his grandson.

The first line of clan has the highest seniority, and is second only to Xiang Qiankun in the clan, so it is understandable to have a shelf.

It's just that Xiang Rulong is a little worried. This first line clan elder fought his father for the position of clan leader. Will he agree to be the clan leader now?

Xiang Rulong looked at the third line clan elder, and found that the clan elder was also looking at him, and cast him a reassuring look.

In addition, there are some smiling at him, obviously supporting him.

This made Xiang Rulong a little relieved.

After waiting for a stick of incense, finally, the First Clan came. He was ninety-nine years old, but he couldn't tell, as if he was only 80 years old.

Although his head is gray, his complexion is ruddy and there are not many wrinkles.

He was burly, majestic when he walked, sitting directly in the second position under the first seat.

"I'm practicing in retreat, suddenly summoning us, what's the matter?"

The first group spoke, with dissatisfaction in his tone.

Xiang Rulong stood up and said, "Now, I announce an important thing that concerns our whole family."

"Look, everyone, this is the ring of the clan master."

"From now on, I am the head of the Xiang clan."

Suddenly, the old pupils of the first family shrank.

When he entered the hall just now, he didn't even go to see Xiang Rulong, only now he found that he was wearing the ring of the clan leader on his thumb.

boom!

Suddenly, anger broke out.

The first clan veteran shouted: "Xiang Qiankun is so brave, the clan master ring dare to grant it at will, do you still have the clan law in your eyes? Will you also put our old guys in your eyes!"

Xiang Rulong was prepared for a long time, knowing that the First Clan elders would definitely get angry, but he is now the clan leader, even if there is no ceremony, he is still the acting clan leader, and his status is equal to that of the First Clan elders.

Therefore, Xiang Rulong was not polite.

The first family's eyes widened.

Damn it!

It was really lawless for a kid to talk to him like this, without any rules.

Of course, he would not say these words.

He also knew that Xiang Rulong was now regarded as the acting clan leader, and his position was even better than that of him.

"Well, you say, I want to hear how Xiang Qiankun arranged it."

"Everyone, this is the case. My father was fortunate enough to meet the Emperor, and he was appreciated and respected by the Emperor. He invited him to do a great event. But I don't know how long, for the sake of the stability of the clan, he passed the ring of the clan lord to him. I."

This reason was fabricated by Xiang Rulong, but it was not bad. No one dared to say anything by borrowing from the Emperor to suppress everyone.

The old face of the first family changed, Xiang Qiankun followed the emperor of Daxia?

Good luck.

However, he will not give up.

From a young age, he wanted to be the head of the clan, but he missed it time and time again.

Now the opportunity is here.

A yellow-haired child, is he still unable to fight?

Among the eighteen channels, his first channel has the largest number and is the strongest. There are many strong ones. The younger generation also has Xiang Ding Xiang Mu brothers and sisters.

On the other hand, the third channel, that is, Xiang Qiankun and his son, are not big shots.

"Even if you follow the emperor, you can't be sloppy in the position of clan leader."

"What do you think?"

Xiang Rulong squinted coldly. He was a master of art and bold and didn't persuade him at all.

"My father is the head of the clan, and I have long been established as the head of the young clan. My current strength is enough, and it is better than my father who inherited the position of the clan leader. Why can't I be the clan leader?"

"If you want to be the head of the clan, you are not satisfied with the strength to lead everyone to subdue. Second, you need to make a huge contribution to the clan. Your father eliminated three hostile ancient clans back then, plus enough strength to be selected. As the owner of the clan."

"And you?"

"What contribution do you have, what merits, and how can He De be the leader of the clan?"

Xiang Rulong's face was full of frost, this old guy really wanted to have \*\*\*\* with him.

Old clapper, thought that if his father was not there, no one would take you anymore, right?

At this time, the third vein clan elder opened his mouth and said with a smile: "Everyone has something to say, my family, there is no need to be arrogant."

The first clan snorted: "In short, Xiang Rulong is now the clan leader, I don't agree. He was established at thirty, when Xiang Qiankun was only 30 years old before he was elected as the clan leader. Look at other ancient clan, through the ages, what? There are people in their twenties who are the head of the clan."

After finishing speaking, the old saying of the first family turned around and said with earnest and earnest words: "Xiaolong, I didn't deliberately obstruct it, but because you are not suitable for reason."

"Emotional and rational? I want to hear it."

"Okay, I'll talk to you. First, you are the most talented and potential person of our clan. You should focus on cultivation. Being entangled in family affairs will distract you and make it unsuitable for cultivation."

"Secondly, we are the top ancient clan, and we also need to pay attention to influence and face. If you are the clan leader and pass it out, the clan leader of the Xiang clan is a yellow-haired child, which will inevitably make people laugh."

"third....."

The first clan elders were eloquent, and after a few points, the other clan elders were almost moved.

Finally, he asked: "Xiaolong, now you tell me, are you suitable to be the clan leader?"

Xiang Rulong said: "Listening to you, I think I am more suitable to be the clan leader."

"???"

"..."

Everyone looked at each other.

The third line of clan always snickered, secretly like a dragon, quite strong.

The old man of the first family looked ugly, and said in a deep voice, "What do you mean?"

Xiang Rulong walked down, stood proudly in the middle of the hall, and said with his hand: "My strength, needless to say, no one in the clan can suppress me except my father. Anyone who refuses to accept, can go out and communicate with me later. "

"As for age, this is not even a problem. There is no rule that people under 30 cannot be the head of the clan. On the contrary, I am a blockbuster and I will surely rise to fame."

"The troubled times will rise and the heroes will compete. I just need a means of fame. Originally, I wanted to take the throne of leader, but it was a pity that Ye Fan was one step ahead of me. Now I use the position of the clan leader to hold a ceremony and pass on my reputation.

"Boom!"

The first tribe couldn't listen anymore, and said angrily: "Xiang Rulong, you are just talking nonsense."

Not to be outdone, Xiang Rulong watched and fought for each other: "You have said so much, you are very high-sounding. In fact, everyone knows your mind, that you want to be the clan leader. It's a pity, you are too old, you are not strong enough, you don't have any. qualifications."

"evil creature!"

The first tribe was furious and raised his hand to Xiang Rulong.

"I'm afraid you won't make it!"

Xiang Rulong calmly confronted.

There was a sudden battle, but in the old expectations of other races, the two slammed each other, and no one could do anything about it.

At this time, the third vein clan said: "You go out and fight. If Xiaolong can be invincible, it is enough to show that he can be the clan leader. Do you have any opinions?"

Many clan elders glanced at each other, shook their heads, and agreed.

Say a thousand words and ten thousand, the clan master will ultimately see whose fist is big. As long as Xiang Rulong is not suppressed, with Lao Tzu's relationship and the clan leader's ring in hand, he can completely become the clan leader.

"Niezha, today I will teach you a lesson for Xiang Qiankun and let you know that you respect your elders."

"I also open your eyes to you, what will be awesome!"

The two rushed out of the central hall, and immediately rushed to the sky, and a battle broke out.

The aftermath of the battle instantly enveloped the ancestral land.

Everyone was alarmed.

The clan elders maintained the safety of the ancestral land, and Xiang Rulong and the first clan elders fought extremely fiercely in the sky.

When it comes to the position of the clan leader, of course it is to go all out.

Even the First Race elder was ready to fight hard at any time, waiting for most of his life, only now has this opportunity, and must grasp the suppression of Xiang Rulong.

"hold head high!"

"Shenlong Transformation!"

A thousand-meter dragon rose from behind Xiang Rulong; on the opposite side, the same was true of the first family elders.

Two dragons are fighting.

The night is reflected like the day, and the night sky is embellished with incomparable magnificence and colorfulness.

"Shaking the Dragon Claw!"

"Shaking the Dragon Claw!"

This is the most profound lore of the Shenlong Transformation, and of course the First Clan elders will also practice Shenlong Transformation.

Two huge dragon claws collided.

The sky is falling apart.

The members of the Xiang clan were shocked, and even the fire beasts came out of the underground palace.

"Why is this?"

"Why did the young clan leader fight with the first clan elder? Why did his family fought so hard?"



"You don't know yet, the young clan leader got the ring of the clan leader and inherited the position of the clan leader. The first clan elder disagrees, and the two of them fought into battle."

"What, it's impossible to inherit the position of clan leader!"

"The news has been passed down. The old clan leader has followed the Emperor. I don't know when he will come back, so the ring of the clan leader has been passed down."

"Following the emperor is worthy of being the old clan leader. It's really amazing. I invite my clan. Does this mean that our clan is covered by the emperor, who dares to move us!"

The high-altitude battle was exceptionally fierce.

The first tribe old man became more and more frightened. During the day, he had seen Xiang Rulong and Ye Fan's battle. He was confident that he would suppress Xiang Rulong and only hinder him. He had the confidence.

But now...

How did Xiang Rulong become stronger!

He didn't know that Xiang Rulong had swallowed a lot of ancient beast life origin, which was naturally much stronger than before.

"hold head high!"

With a high-pitched dragon chant, Xiang Rulong's red dragon suddenly turned back and became mighty.

The old white dragon of the first tribe was suppressed.

"Get down to me!"

Xiang Rulong howled wildly, all the power poured down, the white dragon was beaten and fell.

puff!

The white dragon disappeared, and the first clan veteran appeared, spouting a mouthful of blood, and his eyes were full of shock.

Xiang is like a dragon standing in the air, breathing heavily, sweating like rain.

He consumes a lot.

Fortunately, he won.

"What else to say!"

Xiang Rulong was condescendingly looking down, and his voice resounded like thunder throughout the ancestral land.

A brief dead silence.

Xiang Hao jumped out cleverly, made a bird, and knelt down on one knee and shouted: "See the clan lord, may the clan lord lead the Xiang clan to glory!"

Wow!

All the people in the third channel, as well as the third channel, knelt down on one knee.

"See the patriarch!"

"See the patriarch!"

"See the patriarch!"

The sound waves are higher than the waves.

In the end, only the first line of people remained.

At this moment, the old face of the first race is ashes.

Lost!

He actually lost to Xiang Qiankun's son, a yellow-haired child.

Hahaha!

The first clan screamed up to the sky, vomiting blood for three liters, and fell to death in a pool of blood.

"Wow."

Seeing this, people in the first line never dared to hesitate anymore, knelt down on one knee, and screamed hard:

"See the patriarch!"

Everyone in the Xiang clan agrees.

According to clan law, war soldiers and fierce beasts will also bow their heads.

Chapter 956: Promoted to Budo Overlord

Standing in midair, Xiang Rulong looked at the vast scene of surrender, spontaneously a kind of pride.

Ye Fan, I am already the leader of the family, I hope you are not bad, don't let me leave you behind.

Xiang Rulong muttered to himself.

At this time, Ye Fan was already in the first giant city.

He was inquiring about Nalanruo's third daughter, but he didn't have a clue.

Ye Fan was very worried. He came to the residence of the ancient Shangguan clan in the giant city. With his current strength, he could make a breakthrough and retreat all over his body.

If the three daughters of Nalanruo were in the hands of the ancient Shangguan tribe and suffered an accident, Ye Fan wouldn't mind destroying this resident, and even killed the old clapper of Shangguanhong.

"boom!"

But when Ye Fan was about to sneak into the station, a vigorous breath burst out of the station, making the entire night sky colorful.

A wave of coercion permeated, and a sense of awe was born spontaneously.

Ye Fan's face changed in shock.

What a powerful breath!

There are strong people in the resident, and they are likely to be at the overlord level.

This movement attracted a large number of monks, and there were crowds of people outside the residence of the ancient Shangguan tribe.

HTC's breath lasted for a long time.

Immediately afterwards.

In the resident, there was a violent howl, and a ray of light rushed into the night sky and bloomed on the night sky.

That is a person.

Rumbling.

The breath erupted, set off a violent wind, swept the world, bursting into laughter.

This laugh...

Shangguanhong, it's him!

"For many years, finally, the old man came to the dominance position. From then on, I am also the protagonist in the world, ranking top."

The light gradually faded.

Everyone saw that Shangguanhong was more than ten years younger, full of energy, and his breath was like a deep prison.

This is the martial arts overlord, much stronger than before.

"Unexpectedly, the ancestor Shangguan was promoted to the overlord of martial arts, and there is another ruthless person in this world."

"It's too sudden, a bit weird!"

"Could it be that I was able to break through when I fought Xiang Qiankun before and had some insights?"

"That's really thanks to Xiang Qiankun."

Ye Fan listened to the discussion, his face was deep, Shangguan Hong was promoted to the overlord of martial arts, this is not good news.

I don't know how Xiang Rulong did it after the Hui clan. If the operation is not good, he might really attract Shangguanhong to the ancestral land. Then there will be no Xiang Qiankun in charge. Who can fight against this old clapper!

"The old man is promoted to the overlord of the martial arts today, and tomorrow will be a big banquet in the central square, and everyone can go to have a drink."

Shangguanhong stood with his hand in his hand and said boldly.

The monks paid homage together.

Ye Fan hid in the crowd, converging his breath to the extreme, avoiding being discovered by Shangguanhong.

He must be careful, the overlord is completely different from the half-step overlord. The previous Shangguanhong was only the half-step overlord. Now he is much stronger than before. Although it is only half a step, it is a qualitative change.

Can't sneak into the resident, can only find another way, I hope Nalan and the three are okay.

...

Shangguanhong looked at countless monks in the distance paying homage with pride and pride.

He will fall.

In the yard, the mysterious black-robed man was still there.

"Thank you for your help."

Shangguanhong hugged his fist at the black-robed man, showing little respect.

He used to respect the black-robed man because he was the overlord level, and now he is also the overlord, that is equal.

However, the black robe man sneered.

A ghostly black handprint came, and Shangguanhong's face became cold, and he immediately countered.

However, he couldn't break this black handprint at all.

In an instant, the handprint fell on Shangguanhong's body, branding five black fingerprints on him.

Suddenly, Shangguanhong felt that his body was about to be torn apart, and the fingerprints seemed to crush his body.

"My lord, forgive me!"

Shangguan Hong was horrified.

He finally knew the gap, even if he was promoted to the martial arts overlord, he was not the opponent of the black-robed man in front of him.

"This is not an example."

With a wave of the black robe man, Hei Qi erased the fingerprints.

Only then did Shangguanhong recover. He didn't dare to make trouble. He respected as before and said sincerely: "My lord, please forgive me. This kind of thing will never happen again in the future."

"As long as you know."

"My lord, what do you have to order now? I have become the overlord, and I can go to the ancestral land of the Xiang clan to deal with Xiang Qiankun and \*\*\*\* Ye Fan."

"It's up to you, as long as you catch Ye Fan." The black robe man was hidden in the black qi and disappeared.

After a while, Shangguan Feiyan rushed over with someone, ecstatic.

"Great ancestor, have you become the overlord of martial arts?"

"Of course."

"Congratulations, it is really a great blessing for my Shangguan family. Great grandfather, I immediately arranged to set up a big banquet in the central square and reciting your reputation."

"I don't worry about you."



Shangguan Hong stroked his beard, contented himself, and suddenly asked, "Is there any news from Ye Fan?"

Shangguan Feiyan said: "Great ancestor, Xiang Rulong, the young chief of the Xiang clan, returned and fought Ye Fan. After that, there was no movement. I don't know if Ye Fan was suppressed by Xiang Rulong or how."

"Xiang Rulong! That son of Xiang Qiankun is very good. This \*\*\*\* has beaten and abolished many young talents of our clan. This hatred must be paid."

"Great ancestor, a mere junior, why do you need to take action. Feipeng will be back tomorrow, just in time for your wedding drink."

"Is that so?" Shangguanhong laughed. "That kid from Feipeng went to the South China Sea to practice. I don't know how far he has reached."

"Naturally not lose to Xiang Rulong."

Shangguan Feiyan is very confident. Shangguan Feipeng is his own younger brother, the eldest son of Shangguan ancient tribe, and the top talent of Kunlun, and can be called a young leader.

Shangguanhong nodded: "When Feipeng comes back, tell him to come and see me, I will stay in seclusion for a day or two to stabilize my realm."

...

The next day.

The sky was dark, the central square was full of people, and the banquet began from now on.

The ancient Shangguan clan's handwriting was very huge, killing countless fierce beasts and making it into a sumptuous delicacy.

The entire central square is overcrowded.

Ye Fan did not go, but squatted outside the Shangguan ancient clan residence. He waited for Shangguanhong to attend the banquet in the central square and then sneaked into the premises to investigate the whereabouts of Nalanruo's three daughters.

However, before Shangguanhong left the station, he found a tyrannical young man coming to the station.

"Who is that person, it's really good, could it be Shangguan Feipeng, the eldest son of the ancient tribe of Shangguan who is as famous as Xiang Rulong?"

Ye Fan guessed that it should not be much different.

What an eventful season.

One Shangguanhong had a headache, and another Shangguan Feipeng came.

After a while.

An old and a young appeared, left the station, and headed to the central square; Ye Fan secretly sneaked in because the opportunity came.

Halfway forward, Shangguan Feipeng stopped abruptly and said, "Great ancestor, I almost forgot. I prepared a gift for you and it landed at the station. I'll get it. You can go to the central square first."

"There are gifts, good boy."

Shangguan Feipeng returned to the station and took the gift. It was an egg born by a powerful beast, which contained a lot of life essence energy, which could prolong life.

"The energy essence in this, even I am drooling, and given to great grandfather, it can prolong life span at least three to five years, great grandfather must be happy."

Shangguan Feipeng said to himself, and suddenly, his ears moved and he looked in a certain direction of the resident.

Something wrong?

Shangguan Feipeng groped quietly and found Ye Fan, but Ye Fan didn't realize it.

It's not that Ye Fan is not vigilant, but Shangguan Feipeng has a very strong breath restraining technique, which can restrain the movement of aura to the extreme.

"Who is this person, such a strong body, not Xiang Rulong." Shangguan Feipeng licked his lips. He practiced the secret method of the Dapeng, and he was particular about eating.

The reason why he went to the South China Sea to practice is to go to the deep sea to hunt and kill sea beasts and then devour them to cultivate.

Cannibalism is not without it.

For Shangguan Feipeng, Ye Fan is delicious food.

Quietly.

Shangguan Feipeng approached Ye Fan.

At a certain moment, he made a bold move and seized the best opportunity to kill directly.

Shangguan Feipeng was very good. He practiced the Secret Technique of the Dapeng, trained the Dapeng combat body, and also learned some of the Peng clan's unique skills.

For example, this lore was a Dapeng Phantom, which was culled like lightning.

In an instant, Ye Fan's hair stood upright.

Unexpectedly, murder would suddenly come, he didn't even think about using his left hand to perform the Great Seal Technique, and his right hand to perform Dao Quan.

The two-pronged approach destroyed the Dapeng phantom and at the same time killed Shangguan Feipeng.

"what!"

Shangguan Feipeng was shocked, and he was cracked when he did not expect the sneak attack and the lore was still played.

Who is this person!

"boom."

In an instant, Shangguan Feipeng revived the Dapeng combat body, and a Dapeng vision appeared behind him.

Ye Fan also regained his domineering body.

A virtual shadow of the emperor appeared, and he directly grabbed the Dapeng.

"presumptuous!"

Shangguan Feipeng was furious.

The Peng clan was one of the strongest clan in the ancient and pre-Qin period. The Golden Winged Dapeng, Haotian Qingpeng, Leihuo Tianpeng, etc. are the hegemony of the world.

The overlord of heaven and earth at that time was completely different from the so-called martial overlord now, one in the sky and the other underground.

Shangguan Feipeng's Secret Technique of the Roc is not the top bloodline mystic method of the Peng Clan, such as the Golden Wing Roc, Haotian Qingpeng, and Leihuo Tianpeng. It is only the cultivation method of the ordinary Peng Clan, but for the now withered martial arts world, it is also a cultivation method against the sky.

Therefore, in Shangguan Feipeng's mind, he is noble and cannot be desecrated.

"kill!"

The Dapeng phantom is very fierce, especially the pair of claws, which will crush the Emperor phantom to pieces.

Ye Fan was full of disdain.

What Dapeng, even Xiang Rulong's dragon can't move the emperor's phantom, what Dapeng is planning.

If it was the Golden Winged Roc, it would be a bit interesting, the cultivation method of the ordinary Peng clan was not enough.

"open!"

Ye Fan burst into tears and punched it out.

The sky is falling apart.

Large tracts of buildings exploded, the earth collapsed, and the world faded.

Shangguan Feipeng was shocked, how powerful this punch was, it actually produced such amazing effects.

"kill!"

However, he will not back down.

Shangguan Feipeng was not a mediocre person. The Peng clan inheritance he obtained had many secret skills.

However, Ye Fan opened up and closed, and his fists were invincible. No matter what secret technique Shangguan Feipeng used, he broke it with one punch.

"Who is fighting with the eldest son?"

"what!"

"That's Ye Fan. I've seen it. It's Ye Fan. It's absolutely correct. When did he come to our clan residence!"

"No, the eldest son is suppressed, let the ancestors know!"

Chapter 957: Punch through the station of the ancient people of Shangguan

"Dare to call someone?"

Ye Fan was shocked and angry when he heard someone shouting that he would notify Shangguan Hong to come back.

Shangguanhong is the overlord level, he is far from an opponent.

"court death!"

Ye Fan slapped it with a palm, and all the people in that area were shot to death. In an instant, the real meaning of killing spread out.

The monstrous murderous aura caused Shangguan Feipeng's pupils to shrink.

"The true meaning of killing!"

Shangguan Feipeng couldn't believe it.

This kind of martial arts is so true that it is very difficult to cultivate, and Ye Fan actually cultivated it.

The true meaning of killing can increase combat power.

"kill!"

Ye Fan had no scruples.

At this point, you have been immortal with the ancient Shangguan clan, so let's play the big game.

"boom!"

He hit the ground with a punch.

Overtured.

A large area of buildings was wiped out in ashes, many people of ancient tribes died unfavorably, and one-third of the entire resident site was turned into rubble.

Shangguan Feipeng Lei Ting was furious, and roared: "Ye Fan, destroy our clan residence, Daluo God will not be able to save you when he comes."

"You still care about yourself."

Ye Fan culled and left, Shangguan Feipeng was shocked, his face was solemn, he broke out in an all-out manner, no longer hiding.

Carrying the Dapeng, began to alienate.

Shangguan Feipeng's hands were gradually covered with weird lines, and they turned into Dapeng's claws, seeming to be able to break through mountains and rivers.

Ye Fan was not surprised by this kind of alienation. Xiang Rulong's cultivation of "Shenlong Transformation" would also alienate.

The cultivation methods of the orcs will all be alienated, and this is unavoidable.

"What Dapeng, it's just a mere bird, let me fall down."

Ye Fan's eyes were shining bright, like a beacon. This sharp look was also a mental attack, stinging Shangguan Feipeng's head.

At the same time, Ye Fan fist broke the Dapeng phantom.



One foot stepped on Shangguan Feipeng's head.

"Do not!"

In the distance, the people of the ancient Shangguan clan cried out, they couldn't bear it, but that was the eldest son of their clan, a young leader-level figure, how could he be humiliated by trampling his head.

Some older generations cried bitterly.

This is hitting the face of the ancients. They feel uncomfortable and they are really going to vomit blood.

"Lord, kill quickly!"

Some people were screaming.

Shangguan Feipeng's eyes were about to split and his face was grim. No one had ever stepped on his head.

Today is the first time.

"Roar!"

He roared like crazy.

Ye Fan sneered, "A beast is a beast. What's the use of roaring? Does output depend on roaring?"

"boom!"

With a punch, Shangguan Feipeng smashed to the fall.

"Ye Fan!"

Shangguan Feipeng shouted angrily, his physical body was also very strong, and he had cultivated the Dapeng combat body to a great level.

He was full of blood from this punch, but his injuries were not serious.

But Ye Fan started to destroy the resident. He kept shaking his fists and knocked down the buildings of the resident.

"Rumble."

Buildings collapsed.

Some people from the ancient race came to fight, but they were all unfamiliar, and they all killed them with one punch.

"what!"

How tragic.

Bloody and cruel, beacon and raging.

"Why is this happening? My ancestors have been promoted to the overlord of martial arts, and my clan will be extremely prosperous. Why do we encounter disasters."

"I'm not reconciled, I won't die... Bang!"

"Lord Young Master, why can't we suppress Ye Fan, ah, ah, it was the Old Lord who harmed us!"

Countless shouts and sorrows resounded through the world.

Ye Fan's eyes were already red with killing, and the true intention of killing began to affect his spirit, making him extremely cold.

Shangguan Feipeng vomited blood out of anger.

His people began to blame him, he had nothing to say, he was indeed very embarrassed.

"The sky is falling!"

Ye Fan put his hands together.

The power of heaven and earth is surging.

The power of the sky poured out and collapsed the building; the power of the earth rioted, tearing the earth apart.

"stop!"

Shangguan Feipeng was going crazy, and in a short period of time, the entire station became messy.

Ye Fan's methods are too clever.

"Instant kill!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan felt a crisis.

Shangguan Feipeng spent his life's essence and blood, and launched the secret technique of instant killing.

As everyone knows, the speed of the Peng clan is unsurpassed. The technique of instant killing is to use absolute speed to start killing.

Shangguan Feipeng hadn't cultivated this secret technique yet, but at this moment, he spent his life's essence and blood forcibly using it, and there was indeed some magical power.

"puff!"

Ye Fan was a step too late to move around, his shoulder was pierced, but fortunately he didn't hit the point.

Great Seal Technique!

Ye Fan backhanded Shangguan Feipeng to fly.

"what!"

Shangguan Feipeng was shocked when he realized that his combat power was blocked; he turned around and fled without thinking about it.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan did not show mercy and wanted to kill Shangguan Feipeng.

The people of the ancient race came to rescue, and they all shot together, but they were not strong, at most there were two pinnacle giants, and their joint attack could not stop Ye Fan's punch.

However, it had weakened the power of this punch by half; the remaining half of the power bombarded Shangguan Feipeng, hitting him with blood spurting wildly and falling into the ruins.

"Heart-killing curse!"

Ye Fan also pointed out that the spiritual power was spreading, and the people of the ancient people who shot were immediately hit, and all of them were bleeding.

"Town kill!"

Ye Fan is cold.

Qi and blood were transformed, \*\*\*\* handprints were shot out, and they kept reaping their lives.

The murderous aura is more intense.

Ye Fan's eyes became bloody.

The weird thing is that his silver hair started to turn red, and continue to do this until it turns into red hair.

Red-haired and \*\*\*\* eyes, the son of Slaughter.

Ye Fan at the moment was frightening, and the residents fled in all directions.

Shangguan Feipeng's injury was not light, how shame and resentment he was. He came back to suppress the Kunlun Tianjiao and become a young leader, but he was beaten so badly when he first came back, and his face was discredited.

He couldn't wait to thwart Ye Fan, but he didn't dare to stay, worrying about being beheaded.

"Want to go?"

"Stay."

Ye Fan grabbed Shangguan Feipeng and attached a big seal technique to block everything, making Shangguan Feipeng feel inevitable.

"Do not!"

"Great ancestors save me!"

Shangguan Feipeng roared.

At this moment, Tiantian, a figure appeared, Shang Guanhong, he hurried back when he received the news.

However, the first giant city is too big, and it takes three minutes for him to fly at full speed from the Central Plaza Road station.

It was these three minutes that made Shangguan Feipeng frustrated and the resident was destroyed.

"Niezha, bold!"

When Shangguanhong saw the ruins of the resident's premises, his eyes turned black with anger. When he saw that Shangguan Feipeng was facing a crisis, his anger and murderous aura burst forth, and the world trembled.

"Die!"

Shangguanhong shot.

The strength of the martial arts overlord was too terrifying, Ye Fan was awakened and left the state of killing.

His eyes returned to normal and his hair color returned to silver.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face darkened.

Now it was almost impossible to get away and escape, he couldn't escape Shangguanhong's pursuit.

Can only give it a try.

Instead of retreating, Ye Fan continued to kill Shangguan Feipeng.

This scared Shangguan Feipeng so much that he thought he was saved, but he didn't expect Ye Fan to be so ruthless, so he exchanged his life for his life. "

"Brother Ye, if you have something to say, don't seek death."

"Stop, don't kill you."

The mental power of Ye Fan's heart-killing curse was indeed useful. Shangguan Feipeng was stunned and stopped instinctively.

When he recovered, Ye Fan had already controlled him.

A few silver needles shot into Shangguan Feipeng's body, sealing the eight channels of the odd meridian, making him unable to exercise.

"Old clapper, do you want your great-grandson to die?"

Ye Fan used Shangguan Feipeng as a shield.

Shangguanhong gritted his teeth and withdrew the attack. He descended to the station, looking devastated, his anger was extremely violent.

Extreme anger made Shangguanhong's face dark and murderous, locking on Ye Fan.

"Release Feipeng, give you a good time."

"It's ridiculous, I'm not a fool, one life for another life, it's worth it."

"Boy, do you know who you are facing?"

"Isn't it the overlord of martial arts? I haven't seen it before. I once sat down with the Kunxu Palace Master and competed with the Xiang Qiankun clan master. You are nothing, and you want to scare me.

Shangguanhong's eyes flickered, Ye Fan was actually concerned with the Kunxu Palace Lord, really?

Ye Fan said, "Where are my three friends?"

"What kind of friend, I don't know." Shangguanhong snorted coldly. With his existence, he naturally wouldn't care about such trivial matters. Shangguan Feiyan operated it with full authority.

"Ye Fan!"



Shangguan Feiyan hurried back.

Seeing that Shangguan Feipeng was beaten so embarrassed, she felt distressed and said angrily: "Ye Fan, you \*\*\*\* beast, immediately let my brother go, otherwise you will be broken into pieces."

Shangguan Hong said, "Feiyan, what kind of friend he just said, do you know?"

Shangguan Feiyan said: "I understand, Ye Fan, your three friends are in my hands, and immediately let my brother go. I can let your friends go, but you don't want to escape, you will definitely die."

"I already understand."

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose.

Shangguan Feiyan twisted her brows and asked, "What do you know?"

Ye Fan sneered: "Under my eyes, everything can be done to the slightest. From the analysis of your expression just now, you are lying. You did not catch my friend, and you are not in your hands."

Shangguan Feiyan's face changed.

"In that case, you have to pay some price if you want this guy to survive."

"Ye Fan, what do you want?" Shangguan Feiyan was anxious.

Shangguanhong groaned: "Release Feipeng, you leave, I will give you a stick of incense time to escape, whether you can escape depends on your own ability."

Ye Fan's eyes lit up, this is a good way.

"How do I believe you?"

"Hmph, I am the overlord of martial arts, and you have also seen that all forces are watching, how can I lose my word and get fat."

Ye Fan glanced around, and there were indeed many monks waiting and watching, and there were people from all major forces.

It's just not stable yet.

Who knows if this old clapper will be shameless, he is the overlord, even if he is shameless, no one dares to say anything.

"I will take Shangguan Feipeng with me."

"no."

"Hahaha, old clapper, I knew you were fooling me. In that case, let me die together. Although I am not your opponent, it is not easy for you to kill me. My hole card is enough to beat you. Hurt. At that time Xiang Qiankun Clan Lord and Kunxu Palace Lord will avenge me!"

Shangguanhong gritted his teeth.

I didn't expect Ye Fan to be so difficult.

He wasn't sure about that, he didn't know what was sacred behind Ye Fan.

It's just that it's impossible to just let Ye Fan go. All forces are watching, his face and dignity cannot be desecrated.

"Boy, I want to see if you really dare to die together."

Shangguanhong suddenly grinned.

Shangguan Feiyan was shocked: "Great ancestor, this..."

"Go away!"

Shangguanhong general Shangguan Feiyan swept away, the breath filled, and it began to spread out.

Shangguan Feipeng trembled.

The crisis of death made him breathe sharply.

Ye Fan stared at Shangguanhong, did not give in, he also grinned and laughed.

"puff!"

With a punch, he punched Guan Feipeng's body and penetrated from his back to his chest.

Shocked the audience.

Chapter 958: In desperation

Everyone's complexion freezes.

Ye Fan... really dared to kill Shangguan Feipeng, punched through the body!

this.....

How dare he!

Not to mention the people who are watching, even Shangguanhong is suppressed, Ye Fan is really cruel and bold!

"Great ancestor!"

Shangguan Feiyan wept and begged.

Her most beloved brother, if she saw him die in front of her, she would live a lifetime of guilt.

"Uh, uh..."

Shangguan Feipeng opened his mouth and his throat squirmed, but he couldn't speak.

He is seriously injured.

Ye Fan's punch was very clever, it severely wounded him and loved him, but it wouldn't kill him.

Of course, dead people are worthless.

Ye Fan knew this truth deeply.

He has great medical skills, thorough research on the human body, and can grasp the degree of life and death, so that Shangguan Feipeng can't survive.

At this moment, everyone on the sidelines admired Ye Fan.

There is nothing wrong with this.

For one thing, Ye Fan has enough strength to be worthy of people's admiration;

Secondly, the majesty shown in the scene just now is impressive.

Before Ye Fan won the leader's throne, some people questioned it. After all, at that time, such leaders as Xiang Rulong and Shangguan Feipeng did not appear, and they all thought that Ye Fan took advantage of the loopholes. Even if Ye Fan dealt with Badao and the Four Ghosts of Xiangxi, he did not allay such doubts.

But now, there is no doubt.

Not a little bit left.

Ye Fan can face the martial arts overlord, and even counteract it calmly, there is nothing left to say.

The younger generation is worthy of respect!

In the air.

Shangguanhong was in a bad mood and was in a dilemma. Originally wanted to deter Ye Fan strongly and let Ye Fan hand over Shangguan Feipeng honestly.

Why did you think Ye Fan was so ruthless.

Shangguan Feipeng can't die, he is the leader of the ancient Shangguan tribe, and represents the prosperity of the ancient tribe in the future. Once it falls, then the next generation of Shangguan ancient tribe's top ancient tribe's position is probably not guaranteed.

How to do?

Bow your head and let go?

impossible.

Shangguan Hongla couldn't come down. Once he did that, although Shangguan Feipeng's life was saved, he would become a big joke.

It is true that he is the overlord of martial arts, not many people dare to laugh face to face, but he will inevitably become a joke after dinner.

"Old Clapper, have you thought about it?"

Ye Fan spoke, breaking the silence, everyone looked at him together, everyone's attention.

Good guys!

Calling Shangguan hong "Old Bangzi" directly, this has torn his skin, and if Shangguan Hong really let him go, he would really become an old Bangzi.

"Do you want your face or Shangguan Feipeng's life?"

"Give me an answer."

With a cruel smile on Ye Fan's face, Shangguan Feipeng had been trembling in his hands, filled with fear, but he couldn't speak, so he could only look at Shangguan Feipeng for help.

"Little brother."

Shangguan Feiyan's eyes were red, her heart twisted like a knife.

"Great-grandfather, please save Feipeng. He is the future of our clan, and there is no room for loss. He is your great-great-grandson!"

"Great grandfather, do you want to watch your blood relatives be beheaded?"

"Great ancestor, I know you are worried about losing face. But Ye Fan destroyed the resident, and our Shangguan family has long lost face. Instead of clinging to the already riddled face, it is better to save Feipeng!"

"Please great grandfather!"

Shangguan Feiyan knelt on the ground and kept kowtow.

Other tribesmen also knelt down one after another to support Shangguan Feiyan, because from the perspective of interest, Shangguan Feiyan was right.

Anyway, he has lost his face, it is better to Bao Feipeng's life. As for Ye Fan, there is no rush to kill at this moment, there will be opportunities in the future.

However.

Shangguanhong's face twitched and he was very angry. In his opinion, it was Shangguan Feiyan who was trying to force the palace; moreover, the inhumane forgive him made him chill.

In other words, is it possible that Shangguan Feiyan has already formed cliques and has such great prestige in the clan?

This is okay.

The leader of the ancient Shangguan clan was Shangguanhong, not Shangguan Fang Feiyan.

"Great ancestor..."

"Noisy!"

Shangguanhong waved his hand impatiently with disgust, and shot Shangguan Feiyan away.

Afterwards, his face became cold and emotionless, staring at Ye Fan coldly.

This look made Shangguan Feipeng's face look like ashes, knowing that Shangguanhong had given up on him.

Special code.

Ye Fan cursed in his heart, this Shangguanhong is also a ruthless person, and his great-grandchildren gave up!

"Contain me?"

Shangguanhong suddenly grinned, the overlord-level power enveloped the world.

"Ye Fan, you made a mistake, so naturally you don't have to say much about your end."

"Old clapper, you have abandoned even your blood relatives and are you still human."

"The martial arts journey is extremely dangerous. His defeat by Shangguan Feipeng today means that he is a waste. If he does not die today, he will be beheaded by some evildoer in the future. It is the same if you die sooner or later."

"Old clapper, according to your logic, why don't you die, you won't live long."

"Little devil, clever teeth, but in the face of absolute strength, it's useless."



Shangguan Hong Yukong strolled, gradually approaching Ye Fan, and said contemptuously: "Little devil, I will let you know the gap with the martial arts overlord, what is the difference between cloud and mud, and what is called the chasm chasm."

crisis!

Death crisis!

Ye Fan's body was tight, and he disappeared in place.

"It's useless, this world is under my control, no matter how you turn it around, it will be in my palm after all."

Shangguanhong teased.

Sure enough, Ye Fan couldn't move too far away, always in the range of Shangguanhong's control.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan made a bold move.

Shangguanhong said playfully: "Yes, amazing boxing skills, but unfortunately, your realm is a little worse, not enough to break my control."

"Of course, if you are willing to surrender all of your secret skills to this seat, you can keep your whole body!"

"Old dog, do your spring and autumn dreams."

"Okay, I'm not polite." Shangguanhong's eyes suddenly fierce, and he pointed out.

puff!

The finger light cut through the void and penetrated Ye Fan's thigh.

Ye Fan snorted and fell down.

"The gap is too big!"

The people on the sidelines sighed.

The martial arts overlord is a completely different level of existence, and if you want to fight against it, unless Ye Fan comes to the half-step overlord, he has the overlord-level combat power.

Even so, it is a guarantee to escape, not to defeat Shangguan Hong.

The overlord is a hurdle.

This is like the master is a hurdle. Under the master, it is a category that ordinary people can imagine, but once you step into the master, it is different, and you have all kinds of methods.

The same is true for the overlord.

Even if it is only a slight difference, it is a world of difference, completely different.

"puff!"

Puff puff.....

Ye Fan was wounded one after another, and his whole body was bathed in blood.

Many people who were watching were blushing, and some female fans sobbed.

But there is no way, who dares to save Ye Fan? To offend the Shangguan ancient clan, offend a martial arts overlord?

Where is Xiang Qiankun?

Why didn't it appear.

By the way, some people remembered that the last time Xiang Qiankun rescued Ye Fan, he had told Shangguanhong that he only saved Ye Fan once, and the ancient Shangguan tribe later chased and killed Ye Fan. He would not bother.

Ugh!

Countless monks lamented that if Xiang Qiankun didn't make a move, no one would be able to save Ye Fan. This son would die!

"Old dog!"

Ye Fan was angry, and Shangguan Hong would use it as a plaything, and slowly play him to death.

There has never been such a helplessness, in the face of his martial arts overlord, there is no way to fight back.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt the importance of strength. Just as Xiang Qiankun said, if he wanted to gain a foothold in this chaotic world, he would at least have hegemonic power or become a hegemon.

"Old dog, if you can survive today, you will have your head cut off and fed to the dog another day!"

"Hahaha, kid, you dare to shout when you die, come and see if you can cut off my head!"

Shangguan hong came.

Stepped Ye Fan into the ground with one foot.

"Old dog!"

"It seems that the fight is not enough, come out for me." Shangguan hong stood with his hand in hand, stomped his foot, the earth exploded, Ye Fan and Shangguan Feipeng flew out.

Afterwards, Shangguan hong kicked Ye Fan again, and before Ye Fan recovered, he slapped Ye Fan off.

Ye Fan avoided it, and suffered a heavy blow again.

"puff....."

Ye Fan kept spraying blood.

Shangguan Feipeng in his hand was protected by him, but he did not aggravate his injuries, otherwise he would have been killed by Shangguan hong.

In the distance, Shangguan Feiyan's eyes are about to split.

Shangguan hong completely ignored Shangguan Feipeng's life, and was about to shoot to death along with Ye Fan.

Tiger poison still doesn't eat seeds!

This old thing...

Shangguan Feiyan clenched her fists.

"Miss."

At this time, the ancient chieftain arrived and whispered: "The ancestor is already crazy, and he can't let him go on like this."

Shangguan Feiyan was surprised.

"What do you mean?"

"Miss, the foundation of our ancient race is not the ancestors, but the mysterious forces behind them. As long as there are forces behind the scenes, it does not matter if there are no ancestors. Besides, the eldest son is not weak and has much greater potential than the ancestors. With the help of the forces behind the scenes, you should be able to reach a half-step overlord, with overlord-level combat power, and you can also take control of our clan."

Shangguan Feiyan's expression changed.

She understood what the chief executive meant, as long as she dealt with Shangguanhong and rescued Shangguan Feipeng.

Brother and ancestor, how to choose?

Shangguan Feiyan will choose her younger brother without hesitation.

But.....

"Miss, I got the news that the clan lord of the Xiang clan has changed. The new clan lord is Xiang Rulong, and the succession ceremony will be held tomorrow."

"what!"

Shangguan Feiyan couldn't believe it, shook his head and said: "Impossible, how could Xiang Qiankun pass the throne to Xiang Rulong at the time of his prime? This will delay Xiang Rulong's cultivation, absolutely impossible."

General Channel: "The news is absolutely reliable. I guarantee it with the head. Xiang Qiankun has followed the emperor, and he hastily passed the position."

"Follow the Emperor!"

Shangguan Feiyan's eyelids twitched, and Xiang Qiankun had such luck.

"Miss, what I mean by this is very simple. The Xiang clan can choose Xiang Rulong to be the clan leader. Why can't we push you, or the eldest son."

"Miss, hurry up and decide. Seeing that, Ye Fan has been protecting the eldest son, and he is considered a lifesaver. Save the eldest son and send Ye Fan away, and resolve the grievances between my clan and Ye Fan is the most important thing. The ancestor killed Ye Fan and vented his anger, but what are the consequences?"

"A young leader like Ye Fan must have a big man behind him. It is very likely that he is the overlord of martial arts and must have revenge. This is not a good thing, and it can even be said to be a disaster."

Talking.

The battlefield roared, Ye Fan was scarred, but he did not give up Shangguan Feipeng.

This scene finally made Shangguan Feiyan make up his mind.

Old stuff, if you want to kill my brother, don't blame me for being ruthless.

You also forced the master to destroy the ancestor.

"General Manager, hurry up and prepare, today I want to make the ancients a new day!"

Chapter 959: Anti-killing Shangguanhong

With Shangguan Feiyan's promise, the general manager no longer had any scruples, and he quickly arranged.

During this period, Shangguan Feiyan summoned the four ghosts of Xiangxi, hoping that they would make a deal.

Where did the four ghosts of Xiangxi dare to engage in the battle of the martial arts overlord? Isn't this looking for death, but they were restrained by Shangguan Feiyan.

Because they were chased by the Marshal Youzhou back then, the price Shangguan Feiyan saved them was that they planted Gu worms in their bodies. The extremely special and weird gu worms disappeared deep into the body and could not be forced out.

Every month, he needs the antidote given by Shangguan Feiyan.

"Be obedient, go quickly."

Shangguan Feiyan squinted.

The four ghosts of Xiangxi are clever, and there are 11 million reluctances, and they dare not resist.

"I'll do it first."

At this time, Ba Dao stood up.

He looked at Shangguanhong in the distant battlefield, his eyes gushing with strong fighting spirit.

Shangguan Feiyan admired it greatly and said: "Look at the overlord, you are not afraid to face the overlord of martial arts, but you want to fight, you will surely become the overlord in the future, you learn more."

The four ghosts of Xiangxi were overjoyed, and they were relieved by the interference of the overlord.

at this time.

Ye Fan was seriously injured.

Shangguanhong was too strong for him to contend, Ye Fan felt the gap with the overlord level for the first time.

"Boy, what do you think? Do you still dare to be mad, huh? Huh?"

Shangguanhong stood condescendingly, standing in the air, eyes drooping, looking at Ye Fan contemptuously.

And Ye Fan, the blood had already dyed the white robe red, with blood holes one by one, but he was still holding Shangguan Feipeng in his hand.

By comparison, Shangguan Feipeng's injury was lighter than Ye Fan's, but because Ye Fan's physical body was strong and his life origin was strong, he was struggling to persevere.

"Old dog, if I were the overlord of martial arts, I would kill you like a dog!"

"Do not!"



"You don't need to be a martial arts overlord. I just need to be a half-step overlord, and I can kill!"

"You are still triumphant."

"Ridiculous old dog, if Xiang Qiankun's clan leader is here, you can blow your dog's head with one punch!"

Although he was seriously injured, Ye Fan was still full of breath, and his voice resounded like a thunder in the sky, conveying all directions.

The waiter slapped his tongue.

Up to now, Ye Fan is still so tough, humiliating Shangguanhong, it is really bold.

This is definitely not hard-mouthed.

Because Ye Fan showed his contempt and disdain for Shangguanhong between the lines.

Yes, this meaning is obvious.

Normal people can feel it.

Only when Ye Fanda really looked at Shangguanhong in his heart and really looked down on Shangguanhong would he have this kind of emotion.

It's definitely not a rhetoric, it's not a stubborn mouth that is about to die, there is a huge difference between the two.

Shangguanhong's face was pale.

Ye Fan's staring words made him extremely angry and faceless. He wanted to see Ye Fan kneeling down and begging for mercy, but he was afraid that he could not be able to.

In that case...

That's it.

At this moment, Shangguanhong had even forgotten that the big figures behind the scenes wanted him to arrest Ye Fan instead of killing Ye Fan.

Shangguanhong was so angry that he was going to beat Ye Fan into flesh, so that he could vent his anger and resentment and feel better.

"Little devil, if you still have sharp teeth and a sharp mouth, you will still die after all. Xiang Qiankun will not be able to protect you!"

"Get on the road."

Shangguanhong hit it down with a punch.

Ye Fan has never been a person who sits and waits for death.

The vital blood is burning.

Ye Fan's breath was rising steadily, and it seemed that he was on the top in an instant.

"Om!"

In my mind, the brand of Dadaoquan shines brightly.

Behind Ye Fan, a phantom of the emperor rose up involuntarily. This time, Ye Fan's face was solemn, and he slowly fisted.

Dao Fist!

The power of the Dao Fist at this moment is completely different from before, and its power has skyrocketed.

"what!"

Shangguan Hong was surprised.

At this moment, a sharp blade light came across the sky like the sky.

Pa Dao shot.

This was the strongest blow he had brewed, and even the half-step overlord did not dare to resist.

"Huh!"

At the same time, the four ghosts of Xiangxi also moved.

Their goal is Shangguan Feipeng.

Ye Fan stepped on Shangguan Feipeng with one foot, and cast a heart-killing curse with one hand, to force the four ghosts of Xiangxi back.

Between the electric light and flint, Dadao Quan and Badao lore both descended.

Shangguanhong screamed wildly, the power of the overlord was fully demonstrated. First, he smashed the blade with one palm; with the other hand, he fisted and confronted the Dao Quan.

"boom!"

Energy explosion.

The former residence of the ancient Shangguan tribe, which was turned into ruins, is now more surging and completely destroyed. All the buildings collapsed and destroyed in Pingchuan.

Shangguanhong was shaken off.

Ye Fan was hit by the energy, flew hundreds of meters, and smashed into the ruins.

"Little devil, you are so dead, you dare to hurt me!"

Shangguan Hong was ashamed and angry.

Under all eyes, he was actually injured by a yellow-haired child.

Outrageous.

What a shame.

Shangguanhong stopped playing, he punched the ground with all his strength, because he had discovered that Ye Fan was fleeing underground with Shangguan Feipeng.

"Shoot!"

At a critical juncture, Shangguan Feiyan gave the order.

Boom boom boom...

A cannon was fired, and the shells hit the fists and detonated, which was terrible.

The cannons of the ancient Shangguan clan were not ordinary, but were dug out from the ancient ruins. They didn't know the name, but they were very powerful.

It can be injected with energy, compressed, stored, and then fired. The Shangguan ancients themselves named these cannons: Shenwei Cannons.

There are eight cannons in total.

The body is extremely huge, five meters high and eight meters long, like a prehistoric behemoth.

However, it has been damaged.

This is inevitable. The artifacts handed down from the ancient times will not survive the erosion of the years and will be greatly damaged, but they can emit a trace of power.

Even a trace of power is powerful enough.

"Boom boom boom..."

The energy wave detonated by the Shenwei Cannon swept the audience, and all those who watched the battle from afar were affected.

Ahhhhh.

For a time, the ghost cried and howled.

Many low-level monks were shocked, either dead or injured; fortunately, many powerful men from all sides joined forces to stop the energy wave from continuing to spread.

"Shenwei Cannon?"

Shangguanhong was taken aback.

Looking back, he found eight divine cannons aimed at him, at first he was at a loss, then he was unbelievable, and finally he was extremely angry.

"You guys are going to rebel!"

Shangguanhong was severely hit.

Being hurt and humiliated by Ye Fan before is actually nothing; but the tribe's betrayal is nothing short of murder.

This is the biggest joke!

Shangguan Feiyan didn't talk nonsense. Since he took the shot, there would be no way out and he had to work hard.

Kill the ancestors!

"fire."

Shangguan Feiyan roared.

The Shenwei Cannon was activated again, boom boom... an energy cannon shot up into the sky, and at an astonishing speed, it descended in front of Shang Guanhong.

Boom boom boom...

I have been firing energy cannons without stopping; because the Shenwei Cannon can inject a lot of energy.

It took three years for the ancient Shangguan tribe to infuse energy into Consummation.

However, the ancient Shangguan tribe had never used a cannon of supernatural power, so they didn't know how many cannons could be fired after the energy was filled.

No one thought that Shangguan Feiyan wanted to kill Shangguanhong during the internal conflicts of the ancient clans of Shangguan.

It's really dramatic.

That was the ancestor of the family, the martial arts overlord, who rebelled and wanted to kill.

Oh My God!

How could this Shangguan Feiyan feel more vicious and vicious than Shangguanhong.

"Cruel!"

"If Shangguan Feiyan succeeds in rebelling today, then her reputation will spread throughout Kunlun and even the entire martial arts world."

"What kind of weapon is that, capable of firing such a powerful and terrifying energy cannon, and firing continuously, it is terrible!"

"Yes, if the Shangguan ancient clan had many such weapons, wouldn't it be able to unify the martial arts world."

"So, there should be only eight."

"Look, Shangguanhong is injured..."

In the rapid bombardment of the Shenwei Cannon, and the combined attacks of powerful players such as the Tyrant Sword and the Chief Officer of the Ancient Clan of Shangguan, Shangguanhong was overwhelmed by the martial arts hegemon.

He was injured.

Blood-stained robe, shaved hair, very embarrassed.

"evil creature!"

"Niezha, you unscrupulous descendants, actually rebelled and wanted to destroy their ancestors!"

Shangguanhong roared.

It is getting more and more difficult after encountering shocks one after another.

Over the years, although he was the leader of the ancient clan, he did his best to retreat and cultivate, and he did not pay too much attention to the affairs of the clan.

This caused Shangguan Feiyan to secretly grasp great power.



In addition, Shangguan Feiyan is indeed smart and ambitious, recruiting strange people and strangers in the martial arts world, so the greater the strength.

But no, even the chief executive follows her.

Therefore, when Shangguan Feiyan turned back, most of the ancient people did not dare to speak up. The best thing to do is to remain silent and not to be greedy and go in.

"Ahem."

Ye Fan coughed blood, and a trace of self-deprecating appeared at the corner of his mouth. He never dreamed that Shangguan Feiyan would rescue him.

Ye Fan has a deep memory of that mighty cannon.

He took out the golden needles from Shangguan Feipeng's body, and Shangguan Feipeng could finally exercise his gong, and without a word, he immediately began to heal his injuries.

The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi sent a large amount of resources.

Shangguan Feipeng opened his mouth and used the skills that the Peng clan swallowed, devouring the resources of Kaou, refining, and repairing his injuries.

Ye Fan was not welcome, and grabbed a batch of resources to repair it.

After a while, the two opened their eyes at the same time. It is impossible to completely recover from the injury in such a short time.

Both of them should stabilize their injuries.

"Ye! Fan!"

"Now we have a common enemy, and that is Shangguanhong. Your sister fails in rebellion, then we will all die, understand!"

Ye Fan spoke coldly.

Shangguan Feipeng gritted his teeth, snorted coldly, and turned his eyes to the sky.

Shangguanhong was besieged and wounded, but after all, he was the overlord of martial arts and was still alive and well.

On the other hand, the Shenwei Cannon, the frequency of firing energy cannons began to slow down, which means that it will not be long before the energy cannons can be fired.

"Time must be seized, and it will become more and more unfavorable if it drags on!"

Ye Fan murmured to himself, but he was seriously injured now, and just burned his life essence to force a higher-level Dao Fist, which caused a great loss to the body, and now he can't continue to shoot.

Shangguan Feipeng was equally anxious.

Once they fail, the solution is death. They all have to die, and Shangguanhong will kill their family.

Can Shangguanhong survive?

Is the martial arts overlord alive or dead?

All eyes were focused on the sky, but no one noticed that a black shadow, quietly spreading, came towards Ye Fan.

Chapter 960: The overlord has fallen!

"Niezha, thought that the mighty cannon and a bunch of ants could kill me? The martial arts overlord, how can you imagine, get out of me!"

Shangguanhong suddenly became fierce.

A violent force shook all the strong men who were besieging him, and then did not know what strange secret technique was used, the black air soared to the sky, covering the sky and the sun, and the whole world was plunged into darkness.

not good!

Ye Fan was shocked.

Sure enough, there was a scream in the sky battlefield, and a headless corpse fell down, shocking.

After a while, the second body fell.

The third...

The fourth...

If this continues, the entire army will soon be wiped out.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, the purple light was shining, and he couldn't even see the sight of entering the black breath.

This black spirit was imparted to Shangguanhong by the great figures behind the ancient clans of Shangguan, and it was naturally extraordinary.

"Hahaha."

Shangguanhong laughed out of the black air, and he kept reaping his lives.

Shangguan Feiyan's face changed in shock.

How to do this?

Can't see anything clearly, how to fight, isn't this going to wipe out the entire army?

"Master."

Shangguan Feiyan shouted.

At this moment, the general manager was also in cold sweat, trembling, and feeling a little at a loss.

Who would have thought that Shangguanhong was so terrifying, with the constant bombardment of the mighty artillery and the siege of many powerful men such as the Tyrant Sword, all of which would be able to resist.

This is the overlord of martial arts, can not be underestimated.

"Miss, don't panic, there is a back hand." The chief executive comforted Shangguan Feiyan and reminded: "The master gave you a jade pendant when he was leaving. He said that it was broken when he was alive and dead. Now is the time."

Shangguan Feiyan remembered something, and quickly took out the jade pendant on her neck.

This jade pendant is big, simple and dull.

Back then, his father practiced and got into trouble, and went abroad alone. He gave him this jade pendant before he left. The chief executive was beside him at that time.

The chief executive has a high status among the ancient Shangguan tribe. His father grew up with him. At that time, his father also got rid of the chief executive to take care of their two brothers and sisters.

"Father did say, but this jade pendant can really solve the crisis?"

"No matter what, give it a try, the master can't talk nonsense. Maybe, this jade pendant is an ancient treasure, containing the great energy of the world, and will kill Shangguan Hong."

"All right."

Shangguan Feiyan was a little reluctant.

This jade pendant was the only artifact left to her by her father. It was crushed and disappeared. For so many years, her father had not heard from him, and he didn't know whether it was life or death or what happened.

When his thoughts returned, and seeing a few more corpses falling, Shangguan Feiyan no longer hesitated, and squeezed the jade pendant with all his strength.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an inexplicable breath rushed out and turned into a giant axe, entrenched in the air.

This great axe appeared, and the black energy that filled the world collapsed, revealing the sky battlefield.

"Um?"

Shangguan Hong was horrified.

Looking back, he just saw the dangling giant axe, his pupils contracted; he instinctively sensed the great crisis.

"who is it?"

Shangguan Hong shouted.

He didn't know that this was Shangguan Feiyan's method, and he thought it was some martial arts overlord who was secretly shooting.

at the same time.

On the ground, the shadow that came quietly towards Ye Fan also stopped, as if it was due to the appearance of the giant axe.

The giant axe stunned everything.

There was silence for ten seconds, and there was no sound; then, the giant axe trembled and the sky fell apart.

Shangguan Hong was the first to bear the brunt, and if he was struck by lightning, his breath was suppressed.

next moment.

The giant axe slashed towards Shangguan Hong Meng.

"scold!"

This axe, leaving a black joint in the sky, seemed to cut through the sky.

Shangguan Hong's hair is horrified.

"Damn it!"

"who is it!"

Shangguanhong didn't escape, he found the giant axe locked him; Shangguanhong finally showed horror.

He shot frantically.

The essence of life is burning.

At his age, he is not young, he is very sorry for his life, the origin of life, the essence of life is the biggest treasure, he can't bear to spend it, but now facing a life and death crisis, Shangguanhong can't take care of that much.

"Who can kill me!"

Shangguanhong roared loudly and fisted, but it was of no avail. Under the giant axe, everything was like paper.

Puff puff puff.

Everything is empty, and it collapses invisible.

Shangguanhong was split open.

However, instead of slashing his head, he had a little body attached to one half of his shoulder.

"what!"

The screams resounded in heaven and earth.

Shangguan hong fell from the air.

The picture was \*\*\*\* and cruel enough, and the internal organs fell from the \*\*\*\* mouth, and the lotus was broken and it was creepy.

"Huh!"

At this time, Ye Fan moved.

He turned the world around, appeared next to Shang Guan hong like lightning, and greeted him with the Great Seal Technique.

Subsequently.

Dao Fist.

Ye Fan's eyes were shining with purple light, and at the same time that this punch was released, he was still casting the Killing Heart Curse, and the mental attack hit Shangguan hong's brain, causing him to lose consciousness.

This is Ye Fan's caution after learning from the past.



But what shocked Ye Fan was that Shangguan hong could struggle so hard and the martial arts overlord was so difficult to kill.

Even though Shangguan Hong was seriously injured at this moment, he still possessed a fierce and fierce might.

"Get out of here!"

Shangguan hong opened his mouth and let out a black breath, turning it into a sharp arrow to crack the Dadao Fist.

However, he himself was shaken off, his internal organs were broken, and hemorrhage was sprayed in his mouth. It was a broken organ.

Ye Fan was also uncomfortable, but he didn't give up. Now is the best time to kill Shangguan hong and cannot be missed.

"field!"

"Heart-killing curse!"

Under the dual effect, Shangguan hong was in a trance.

Ye Fan shrank the ground into an inch method, and once again approached, and at this time, Shangguan Hong was sober.

"Little devil, even you want to kill me, die for me!"

"Damn it's you!"

Ye Fan is not to be outdone.

He was not an opponent before, and now Shangguanhong is seriously injured and dying, he can't beat him.

Under the Wang Qi technique, Ye Fan saw that Shangguanhong's Qi was declining rapidly, which showed that Shangguanhong was indeed at the end of the road.

"open!"

The purple light in Ye Fan's eyes became stronger and stronger, and his pupils became crystal clear, like gems.

He could see all the flaws in his eyes.

Of course, in Shangguanhong's heyday, he couldn't see it because the gap was too big; but now he is seriously injured and dying, the situation is reversed, and it is clear.

Ye Fan cleverly avoided Shangguanhong's attack, and recklessly used the Great Seal Technique.

"What kind of secret technique is this!"

Shangguanhong screamed, feeling that his power was sealed; at the same time, Ye Fan's Dao Fist came again.

Puff puff.

Ye Fan's body was cracking open, his body load was getting heavier and heavier, but his eyes were firm.

Must kill!

Must kill!

Must kill!

This fierce force made Shangguan Hong frightened.

"Little devil, you can't kill me. Even if you kill me, you have to die. You don't want to kill me to become famous."

Shangguan Hong roared ferociously.

Ye Fan beheaded him, beheading a martial arts overlord, that Ye Fan is really famous in the martial arts world, not only the young leader of Kunlun, but the young leader of the entire martial arts world.

Because I haven't heard of it, the little young man beheaded the martial arts overlord.

"Don't you say that I still don't care, indeed, kill you, I am famous all over the world, and even the history of history."

"Of course, you will also leave a name."

"It will be recorded in historical data that you were beheaded by a young man. You are the worst martial arts overlord."

Ye Fan's words punish his heart, and the angry Shangguan Hong spurted blood.

"Dadao Fist!"

After displaying it again, Ye Fan's body cracked more, and it seemed that he was about to collapse at any time.

Shangguanhong roared: "Little devil, you want to die with me?"

"die!"

Ye Fan responded with just one word.

boom!

Shangguanhong finally couldn't hold it anymore. Although the Daoquan was weakened by 70% to 80% of his strength, the remaining power fell on him, which was not something he could bear in his current state.

Bang!

Bang!

Both legs exploded, and before Shangguanhong screamed, Ye Fan rushed forward and knocked him into flight.

All sternum fractured.

"what....."

Shangguanhong's screams and wailing ceaselessly made everyone's faces frozen and their brains blank.

The overlord of martial arts has fallen to this point.

It was still majestic and majestic just now, how long has it been, Feng Shui turns around and was killed by Ye Fan.

"Boom boom..."

Ye Fan's fist fell on Shangguanhong's body like raindrops, punching out fist marks and even blood holes.

Gradually, Shangguanhong's screams gradually became smaller, and in the end it was insignificant, and the whole person was like a puddle of mud.

Because the bones of his whole body were beaten to pieces.

The internal organs also turned into blood.

already.....

Die unfavorably!

"Snapped!"

Ye Fan slapped the mashed meat into ashes and wiped out with a palm. At this point, everyone's heart was beaten severely.

died!

Shangguan Hong is really dead!

The world is dead.

Ye Fan gasped, but he did not relax.

After solving the problem of Shangguanhong and the other members of the anti-Shangguan ancient clan, he was after all seriously wounding Shangguan Feipeng. Will Shangguan Feiyan let him go?

as predicted.

After a brief shock and silence, Shangguan Feiyan shouted: "Four ghosts of Xiangxi, grab him!"

Swish swish.

The four of them disappeared immediately, flickering, and quickly approached.

Ye Fan gritted his teeth.

Now he is also at the end of the battle, reaching the limit, and he is simply not enough to deal with the four ghosts of Xiangxi.

"Huhuhuhu."

At this moment, plum blossoms drifted between heaven and earth.

Ye Fan was startled.

Immediately, the corners of his mouth turned into an arc.

This is... Tianshan Zhemei Shou.

Those plum blossoms turned into handprints, and suddenly the four ghosts of Xiangxi were caught off guard.

Afterwards, the extremely cold air struck, and a sword light was stunning, coming fiercely and violently.

"Youngest, be careful!"

"puff!"

However, even if he reacted, his arm was still cut off.

"The third child!"

"Hurt my brother and die!"

The youngest was injured and stopped, and the remaining three killed Ye Fan, only to find that at some point, there was a burly man beside Ye Fan.

who is it?

A member of the Xiang clan?

no.

He is Gulot, a demigod.

In the crowd, a woman wrapped in a windbreaker and wearing a hat was casting a spell, and the three people who killed Ye Fan trembled and felt something was wrong.

They suddenly became very thirsty.

The water in the body is rapidly evaporating, which makes them discolored, don't understand what's going on!

Water god, Alice shot.

In the Northern Wilderness, Gulot and the God of Water followed Ye Fan to the central capital to appreciate the scenery of Daxia.

Later, Ye Fan rushed to Kunlun from the central capital. When he was about to arrive in Kunlun, Ye Fan left the fighter plane and let Gulot preside over the fighter plane.

So Ye Fan arrived in Kunlun first.

Gulot and the God of Water lag behind, failing to keep up with Ye Fan's battles in Kunlun.

Now they are here.

Yesterday, they and Nalanruo joined together. They were supposed to deal with Buddhism bald donkeys, but Ye Fan appeared today and made a fuss at the ancient Shangguan residence.

They knew that they couldn't be kind, so they kept lurking until they had a chance to make a move.

Now is the time.

"what!"

Gulot strikes hard.

The water \*\*\*\* displays super powers, distracting the three of them and slowing down their speed. Gulot seized the opportunity and threw the three of them flying with three punches.

Gulot was originally on the path of strength, the power of the three punches was so huge, the three bones broke a lot of roots, and smashed into the ruins.



"Ice and snow!"

The three-foot green front in Nalanruo's hand trembled, and he waved it.

A thick mist rose.

Shangguan Feiyan roared: "Don't let them run away, hurry up, leave them behind."

However.

The fog is crushed, and there are no figures.

Run away.