

## **Elegant SS 961**

Chapter 961: Converge

Escaped?

Shangguan Feiyan sneered, "Look where you can escape, humans and dogs!"

A man with a dog head jumped out.

In fact, this is an alienated beast with limbs and torso similar to humans, so it is called a human dog.

Since he is a dog, his ability to track his breath is naturally superb.

"Hunt and kill!"

"Yes!"

Humans and dogs took the lead, looking for breath and left.

Ba Dao and others followed closely.

The dust has settled here, and everything is ruined, and the Shangguan ancient clan residence is over.

The parties on the sidelines sighed and sighed.

Shangguan Hong is really dead!

Beheaded by Ye Fan.

Although Ye Fan was the last to take advantage of the loophole, he really killed it.

It is conceivable that Ye Fan's name will spread throughout the martial arts world, and even shock the supernatural power world.

Ye Fan will definitely be the most outstanding existence of the younger generation.

"Little brother!"

"elder sister."

Shangguan Feipeng whirred with tears in his eyes.

He was very touched, and everything Shangguan Feiyan did was for him, extremely warm.

"You don't need to worry about the next thing, take care of your injuries, and let you mobilize family resources, practice hard, and be promoted to the half-step overlord this morning, so you can raise your eyebrows, understand."

"clear!"

"As for Ye Fan, although humans and dogs were chasing, Tyrant Dao and others were chasing and killing him, he was lucky enough to behead Shangguan Hong again, and his luck increased again. I think the pursuit is futile."

Shangguan Feiyan knew very well in her heart that he couldn't catch Ye Fan by looking at luck.

Gradually, the people of the ancient Shangguan tribe retreated.

This is just a resident, even if it is destroyed, it is actually harmless. There are not many resident sites for the top ancient tribes. Other giant cities also have resident sites, as well as the ancestral land hidden in the big river.

The first giant city.

City Lord's Mansion.

In front of the central hall, a man in brocade and beautiful clothes stood with his eyes long.

The man is in his fifties, but he looks very young, energetic, not angry, and magnificent.

This person is the lord of the first giant city.

"Good boy!"

The city lord nodded secretly.

He witnessed all the battles. Once upon a time, he wanted to save Ye Fan because he was very optimistic about Ye Fan. Such a young leader has unlimited future achievements.

The key is Ye Fan's identity.

As the lord of the first giant city, he is also a five-star warrior, comparable to the commander-in-chief of a continent.

He was respected by status throughout Daxia.

Moreover, he and General Marshal Gai Jiuyou are also good friends. He has heard about those things about the Northern Wilderness, knowing that Gai Jiuyou values Ye Fan very much, and once applied for resources for Ye Fan from the Palace Chief Ouyang Jing.

At this level of relationship, he definitely wouldn't watch Ye Fan be beheaded.

But I didn't expect that the battle situation changed a lot. In the end, Ye Fan killed Shangguanhong.

The world is really unpredictable.

"Shangguan Ancient Clan."

The city lord nodded, thoughtful.

"These years of investigation, there are some clues. There are mysterious forces behind the ancient Shangguan clan. Shangguanhong's sudden promotion to the martial arts overlord should be promoted by the big man behind the scenes. Otherwise, with Shangguanhong's aptitude, the hope of achieving the martial arts overlord is only 30%. It can't be so sudden."

"What kind of power?"

"Could it be some alien race?"

The city lord's brows furrowed, this matter should not be underestimated. If it is really a foreign race and secretly cultivates supporting forces, then it will be very scary to let it develop like this.

"My emperor is not here, otherwise you can play your majesty, please make your decision, alas."

"It's really eventful."

...

Ye Fan and his party fled.

Indeed, as Shangguan Feiyan thought, they had many methods to interfere with the pursuit. Humans, dogs and Dadao couldn't catch them at all, and they didn't know how far they had fallen.

Leaving the first giant city.

Everyone found a treasure mountain and settled Ye Fan here.

"How about it?"

Nalanruo asked.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "I can't die. I have experienced this situation too many times. It is actually very good for body training. Now I need resources to heal my injuries, and I have to trouble you."

Nalanruo said: "Don't worry, we will solve this."

"I didn't expect you to show up, otherwise, I'm really in danger."

"Since you were taken away by Xiang Qiankun, we have been looking for Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, and wanted to catch him; the situation was good, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was in a catastrophe, but we did not expect that the ancient Shangguan tribe would chase and kill us and interfered with us, so we had to give up capturing Ksitigarbha. The Bodhisattva fled."

"I see."

"Don't expose your whereabouts. Beware of the ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning the heart. These two bald donkeys must be guarded. When I recover from my injury, if they dare to show up again, I will kill them."

Everyone knew that what Ye Fan said was not a lie, and now Ye Fan is fully capable of killing two ancient Buddhas.

The little virgin asked curiously: "Brother Ye Fan, what good luck did you get in the Xiang clan, turned out to be so powerful."

"It's also very dramatic, it's like this..."

Ye Fan adjusted his breath while narrating the experience of clashing with the fire beasts in the Xiang clan.

After listening, everyone couldn't help laughing.

"You can't laugh anymore. The Fire Beasts are so stupid. They gave you a wedding dress for Brother Fan for nothing."

"The fire beast clan really lost its wife and broke down, losing so many resources, the fire in the heart of the earth was taken away by you."

Everyone is very moved.

Ye Fan is really like the Son of Destiny, with invincible luck.

Everything seems to be foreshadowing for him.

If there is no hegemony blood, Ye Fan will die; but he got the hegemony blood because he went to the Bermuda Islands to rescue the people of the Gulot faction...

Everything is connected in series.

Ye Fan said regretfully: "Actually, I am very enthusiastic about the fire beast clan's great curse technique and the heaven and earth oven supernatural powers. If I can obtain the cultivation method, it will be a great harvest."

If Nalan said irritably, "You are really too greedy if you don't have enough heart to swallow an elephant."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "The little virgin and Zhu Ying stay, Nalan, Gulot, and the God of Water. Please also ask you to find healing resources for me as soon as possible. I must recover from my injury as soon as possible, at least to normal. "

The Nalan trio acted immediately.

The three split up.

Water \*\*\*\* Alice frowned and asked, "Gulot, are you following Ye Fan wholeheartedly now?"

Gulot stopped.

Looking back at the water god, he smiled bitterly and said, "Otherwise."

The \*\*\*\* of water shook his heart.

Yes, otherwise.

Gulot can no longer return to the ability organization, and even people from their faction are hunted down by the ability organization.

Ye Fangui is the lord of the Tianzun Temple and can shelter them.

"Alice, I will find a way to send you out of Daxia, but it is not the time yet."

Gulot spoke.

In fact, the relationship between him and the \*\*\*\* of water is a bit unclear, and they are not at the point of being in love, they just appreciate each other.

Will the water \*\*\*\* stay for him?

impossible.

The father of the water \*\*\*\* is the \*\*\*\* of the sea, and he was born from a top nobleman.

Regarding Gulot's words, the water \*\*\*\* did not respond, did not know how to say, fell into silence.

Her feelings for Gulot are also very subtle, not to the point of giving up everything and following Gulot.

"Now you don't have to think carefully, let's not say that Ye Fan is very lucky and it is not so easy to deal with; if you take the opportunity to take Ye Fan, then what?"

"You still can't escape from Daxia territory."

"With Ye Fan as a hostage, it has infinite variables and is not worth it. Listen to me, for a while, enjoy the scenery of Daxia and understand Daxia martial arts world with peace of mind for a while; when I have the opportunity, I will send you away. , Will not let you suffer any harm."

"Thank you!"

"Let's go, let's hunt the fierce beast, and the blood of the mobile fierce beast will heal Ye Fan."

Chapter 962: Behind the scenes

Ye Fan ran the domineering tactics.

While forging in the furnace of heaven and earth, Ye Fan discovered that Tyrant Body Jue had self-healing ability.



With the deeper understanding, the higher the level of the overlord body, the stronger the self-healing ability.

One important factor in wanting to be physically invincible is the ability of self-healing.

Just think about it.

Without self-healing ability, one fight is half dead, and it takes time to recover from the injury. What is invincible?

With self-healing ability, self-recovery at all times, no resources or a small amount of resources are needed, so that they can be physically invincible.

Ba Ti Jue contains this ability.

It's just that Ye Fan's realm and level of insight, the development of self-healing ability is only a superficial, the effect is not very obvious, but it will be more or less effective.

"Huhuhuhu."

The cold wind blew the Buddha, and the little virgin and Zhu Ying shivered, rubbing their arms with both hands.

Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes.

Purple light flickered, eyes faintly.

A black shadow approached him silently, flickering and appearing, what is this?

Enemy attack!

Ye Fan was shocked and immediately entered a fighting state.

at the same time.

The little virgin also reacted, because the plum blossom mark on her eyebrows was hot and red.

This shows that it is the ultimate omen.

"Brahman Gate!"

The little virgin immediately displayed her fascinating knowledge, and the pattern was in front of Ye Fan, and then he pulled Ye Fan and Zhu Ying, displayed the electric light walk, and evacuated frantically.

However, the Brahman Gate was not enough to stop the weird black shadow, and the shadow quickly approached.

It's really a wave of unrest and another wave.

Who is going to deal with him?

The possibility of Shangguan ancient clan is unlikely.

"You go first."

Ye Fan knew that the goal of the black silver was himself, so there was no need to drag down the little virgin and Zhu Ying.

He threw them away.

Turning around, with brilliant purple eyes, he found the position of the shadow and punched it out.

"puff!"

The shadow collapsed.

But the next second, they gather together again.

Ye Fan's face changed wildly, and with this scene alone, he knew that he couldn't kill the black shadow at all.

"Who is your Excellency? Come out and see, why hide in hiding? It's shameful."

Ye Fan didn't move, drinking heavily, observing the surroundings.

The speed of the black silver also slowed down, stopped at the place where Ye Fan was ten feet away, and then slowly rose up, turning into a phantom.

This phantom can't see anything at all, it's pitch black, conveying a cold breath, and it's frightening.

The little virgin and Zhu Ying didn't go far, hiding in the distance and watching.

At the same time, they sent a message to Nalanruo and told them to come back quickly.

Ye Fan stared at the black shadow and asked: "Who is your Excellency, this is not your body, it is the effect of some kind of secret technique."

"good."

The black shadow conveyed the voice, deep and weird.

"What's your purpose? Catch me, kill me, or covet my secret art?"

"You have great value, so naturally you can't kill you; as for your so-called Secret Art, it is not worth mentioning in my opinion, and I am not interested."

"That is to catch me? Fortunately, it can survive."

Ye Fan laughed mockingly.

The black shadow said: "You are too weak to be worthy of me. I will give you a place. You can go by yourself and arrive within three days, otherwise you will be at your own risk. Even in the end of the world, I can find you!"

go by self?

What kind of operation is this?

Ye Fan was confused.

"This is a map."

A sheepskin scroll floated over, and Ye Fan held it, with a lot of rivers painted on it.

Kunlun is too big, regardless of the many forces and ancient clans here, but for the vast Kunlun, it is nothing at all, and it is inaccessible.

Therefore, most places have no place names.

Only by drawing a map to mark the famous mountains and rivers can you roughly find the location.

"In three days, have you remembered?"

"Can not do it."

Ye Fan shook his head.

The black shadow said coldly: "Boy, do you want to die?"

Ye Fan said, "Senior, you have misunderstood. Look at my current state, severely injured and dying, can I reach this place within three days? I guess this place should be very far away from here."

"Just let your friend take you."

"But I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on for three days, and I burp on the road, what should I do?"

"Boy, you just want to ask me for resources. It's really a good calculation."

The black shadow sneered.

At the next moment, to Ye Fan's expectation, the black shadow threw over some resources, which contained the essence and blood of peerless treasure medicine and high-level fierce beasts.

"As you wish, recover from the injury, now there is nothing to say."

"Thank you, senior."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, these resources were enough for him to recover from his injuries.

The black shadow disappeared.

The little virgin and Zhu Ying rushed over, checked these resources, and found that there was nothing wrong.

"It's weird."

"What a big man, why do you want Brother Fan to go there by yourself."

"Who knows." Ye Fan didn't bother to ask too much, he immediately began to devour resources and recover from his injuries.

The three Nalanruo also rushed back one after another, and the little virgin told what happened.

Ye Fan was immersed in the recovery state and ignored the outside world.

after one day.

Ye Fan opened his eyes and let out a sulky breath. The resources had been exhausted, but his injuries had only recovered by 60%.

"It consumes more resources than I thought. It's a bottomless pit. What can I do!"

"Be careful in future fights, and don't dare to get hurt. Or, try to comprehend the Tyrant Body Jue, raise the Tyrant Body level, and develop the self-healing ability, then it will be easy."

Ye Fan thought to himself, his anger moved his muscles and bones.

Nalanruo asked, "Where are you really going? I think it's unusual and dangerous."

"If the black shadow wants to kill me, you can do it directly, just grab me, maybe there are other purposes, I want to find out."

"Okay." If Nalan knew that persuasion was useless, she said, "We will be with you."

"It's okay. The target is me. You shouldn't be in any danger. Let's leave immediately. On the way, I still need to find resources to heal my injuries."

...

The third day.

Ye Fan arrived as scheduled.

This is the point described on the map. This is a black mountain range hidden in the wind and snow.

It's so easy to find!

"This geomancy topography is amazing." Zhu Ying's face was solemn. She walked the famous mountains and rivers of Daxia, delving into ancient books of the Pre-Qin Dynasty, and has some understanding of geomancy topography.

"The python bird swallows the dragon game."

Zhu Ying's eyes flashed brightly, and his face changed drastically.

Ye Fan asked: "What python bird swallows the dragon?"

"Brother Fan, look at the mountains over there, which look like a giant python; and the mountains here are like a big bird, and the central core mountain is like a dragon's head. This is the python bird swallowing dragon game."

"This game is said to be the ancient Fengshui mystery of the pre-Qin period, which was specially used to deprive and rob the air."

"Brother Fan, we have to leave as soon as possible."

"The python bird swallows the dragon, you are a dragon, they will swallow you and deprive you of luck."

Ye Fan was horrified.

He finally understood why the black shadow didn't kill himself.

But there are still questions:

Why did the black shadow let him come by himself instead of grabbing him with his own hands?

Can you escape?

This is the territory of the black shadow, I am afraid that it is already under the control of his line of sight, and there is no way to escape.

Ye Fan was surprisingly calm at the moment.

He walked a few steps, staring at the topography of the dragon and the bird swallowing the dragon again, feeling that it was really supernatural.

"Senior, come out."



"Huh!"

The black shadow appeared again.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "The matter is over. Seniors haven't shown the main body yet, there is no need for this."

The black shadow said: "Ye Fan, you are very good, you kept your promise, and you really came here. Just now, this little girl said well, this is indeed the Fengshui terrain of the python bird swallowing the dragon, and you are indeed the dragon."

"Then I'm really honored, thank you senior for your kind words."

"Ye Fan, are you very puzzled, why didn't I personally catch you here?"

"Senior, please help me out."

"I do want to catch you, but it's a pity that the existence behind you is obstructing. If I take the shot personally, he will take it against me."

Ye Fan trembled, and hurriedly asked, "Who is the existence behind me? Seniors please tell me."

The black shadow smiled and said: "No comment, you are not qualified to understand this. In addition, I can tell you one more thing, I raised Shangguanhong to the realm of martial arts overlord."

"To be precise, the ancient Shangguan tribe has developed rapidly over the years and has become a top ancient tribe. There is a shadow of our clan behind it."

"You can kill Shangguanhong, it's actually very good, so your luck will be stronger. To be honest, my plan was to send Shangguanhong to be killed for you. Among them, I still need to operate. I didn't expect Shangguan. Feiyan helped me a lot."

Ye Fan's back was hairy, and he felt that all this was in the plan of this black shadow, and he was in control of everything.

What kind of ethnic group is this?

Interracial.

Two words popped into Ye Fan's mind, and he was shocked that another alien was born again...No, they were born long ago, otherwise it would be impossible to support the ancient Shangguan clan.

"Compared to me, those overlords are more lucky, why don't you arrest them and choose me?"

"Qi Luck is directly related to strength Mei Duo, you have the posture of the emperor, that's enough."

"Who is going to take away my luck?"

"You'll know when the time comes. Come with me. Now that you are here, you don't want to run away. Those friends of yours, we are not interested, you can let them leave."

Ye Fan nodded and waved to Nalanruo and others.

If Nalan looked at each other, and finally obeyed Ye Fan's words, they retreated; it is useless for them to stay, they will not leave Ye Fan at all, but will become a burden.

Alone, go into battle lightly.

Ye Fan calmly followed the black shadow into the Feng Shui terrain.

In the terrain, on the middle dragon head peak, a group of people in black robes stood.

"This kid is indeed a human being. He is so calm at this time. Does he think someone will save him?"

"Even if the martial arts overlord comes, even if several of them come, they won't be able to save him."

"The goddess and the goddess should be able to wake up by devouring Ye Fan's luck and his physical body."

"Five years ago, my clan was born quietly, slowly planning to develop to the present; the nether clan is really a stupid, so high-profile, now he is hunted down, I don't know where to hide."

"In the future, this world must be dominated by our clan..."

"boom!"

Before the words were finished, the world trembled.

The black shadow collapsed.

"Well, there is really no fear of death to disrupt the situation, if so, kill it!"

A man in a black robe laughed, seemingly excited.

"Hunt and kill the overlord of the martial arts, water the goddess and goddess with blood, and pay homage to the gods of our clan."

"kill!"

This person shot.

He has found the person who broke the black shadow, two old men, a man and a woman.

"Two half-step overlords? It's extremely ridiculous. With you, you dare to be presumptuous in my clan territory, who gives you the courage."

Chapter 963: The person behind Ye Fan? !

"Grandpa Wang Zhao, mother-in-law Yan Wang, be careful." A little girl of seventeen or eighteen used voice transmission technique, very worried.

She is the little princess Daxia.

Previously in the Palace of Longevity, pretending that the emperor fooled Ye Fan; later, he followed King Zhao and King Yan to leave the palace to play.

The three came to Kunlun.

These days, Ye Fan was taken away by Xiang Qiankun after he shot in the first giant city, but yesterday Ye Fan rioted at the ancient residence of Shangguan and beheaded Shangguanhong. All three of them could see clearly, but they didn't show up.

The black shadow approached Ye Fan. King Zhao and King Yan guessed that they were aliens, and did not act rashly, but followed Ye Fan.

Originally, they wanted to wait to see what kind of alien it was.

However, the little princess couldn't wait.

She didn't want Ye Fan to encounter a crisis, and she didn't want Ye Fan to die.

Ye Fan fought with the martial arts overlord, and beheaded the martial arts overlord. It was so amazing that this seventeen-year-old girl ran into the deer in his heart.

Under the strong request of the little princess, Zhao Wang and Yan Wang had no choice but to make a move.

"Two half-step overlords, ant-like characters, who gave you the courage to rob someone in front of our clan!"

The \*\*\*\* mudra grabbed the two princes.

The faces of King Zhao and King Yan were extremely solemn. Together, they possessed the power of a supremacy, but they must be far behind the people in the black robe.

This black-robed man was the one who helped Shangguanhong to be promoted to the overlord of martial arts. Among the alien races, he ranked in the top five in strength.

He can suppress even an ordinary martial arts overlord, let alone a half-step overlord.

Puff puff.

Under this black palmprint, all the faculties of the two princes seemed insignificant, and they collapsed in an instant.

"not good!"

The color of King Zhao changed, and the black handprint seemed indestructible, which was really terrifying.

What is this existence?

Definitely a middle-level martial arts overlord.

Invincible.

The two looked at each other and jointly performed the magical secret technique handed down by the emperor.

"Big body protection technique!"

I saw that the two princes showed a faint radiance on their bodies, like an indestructible armor.

The black handprints slapped, and the two vomited blood and flew upside down, but they were not shot to death.

"Great body protection technique? Supernatural powers."

"Well, well, I didn't expect to get a magical power. You can't use the power of the big body protection technique, hand it over."

The second big mudra appeared.

The injuries of King Zhao and King Yan were not minor. If it hadn't been for the big body protection technique, they might have been photographed into flesh.

"Big body protection technique."

Ye Fan muttered to himself, it was such a powerful magic technique, and the defensive power was simply terrifying.

It would be great if I could learn it.

Having said that, who are the two, why do they want to take action, is it to save him?

"No, they are the people behind me, no, no, no, half-step overlord level, still unable to negotiate with this alien, not qualified."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

He did not escape because he knew that two half-step overlords were not enough to save him.

"Grandpa, mother-in-law."

The little princess was very worried, pinching her pink fist, aggressively, if her father was here, those \*\*\*\* could be killed with just a few fingers.

Bright identity?

This should be able to deter aliens.

"Little princess, don't be reckless, we are not so easy to be beheaded."

King Zhao expected that the little princess wanted to reveal her identity, but this would be very risky. The foreign race might capture the little princess and use it to threaten the emperor in the future, which they didn't want to see.

King Yan said: "Old Zhao, use it."

"good."

Wang Zhao nodded.

He felt very distressed, but he had done a great job in the past and was bestowed on him by the emperor. It has been cherished for so many years, but it is carried with him.

Consumption here today.

"go!"

King Zhao took out a scroll from his arms and threw it towards the sky. Then, the scroll was pulled away.

Wow!

In an instant, golden light masterpieces flooded the world.

The black mountains in the distance seemed to be illuminated by golden light.

The \*\*\*\* handprints evaporated directly.

"what!"

Everyone's black robe shook.

The scroll exudes infinite majesty, the breath of dominance bursts out, suppressing everything, there is no enemy.

"The Emperor's Decree!"

The black robe man exclaimed.

This turned out to be a decree written by the human emperor himself, containing the power of the human emperor, how could this thing appear.



"No, they should be princes, people in the palace."

"How can they intervene!"

"Could it be that Ye Fan attracted them, what a kid, actually cheated us!"

The black-robed man was very angry.

The emperor's decree turned in the air, sealed the heavens and Jedi, suppressed the audience, and was quiet.

It seems that in the whole world, only this decree is the center.

The panic Tianwei spread and poured down, making people unable to help but want to worship.

This is the power of the emperor.

A single finger is so terrifying!

Ye Fan was shocked.

Could it be that the person behind him is the emperor?

Could it be that the Emperor of Longevity held the meeting, the Emperor valued himself and really wanted him to be a consort, so he supported him behind his back?

Ye Fan was confused and confused.

"call."

King Zhao and King Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

The emperor's edict is worthy of being a sacred object, this powerful and powerful, shocked the aliens.

However.

After a brief silence, a black fist appeared, bombarding the emperor's edict.

"Bold!"

Zhao Wangyan scolded him angrily.

To attack the emperor's decree is to hit the emperor in the face. This is a blasphemous and unforgivable blasphemy.

But what followed was a series of black fists, an overwhelming bombardment of the emperor's decree.

On the dragon head peak, the people in black robes were all bound together.

"Who is the emperor, my clan will rule the world in the future. My clan inherits the ancients, how noble, in fact, the next generations of the little human clan can suppress it with a decree."

"Break it for me!"

The densely packed fists gathered, transformed into a mountain-like fist, bombarding the emperor's edict.

Buzzing.

The emperor's decree trembled, the light was brilliant, and the black fist was split open.

"So strong!"

The people in black robes are discolored.

Could it be that the two emperors' decree can't be broken if they join hands? If this is the arrival of the emperor, they will not be able to destroy their entire clan by one person.

This cannot be tolerated.

"Humph."

At this moment, there was a cold grunt of dissatisfaction in the depths of the dragon head peak, mixed with anger.

The black robe turned around and knelt down together.

"Welcome to the patriarch!"

In that depth, a figure slowly walked out, but he couldn't see it clearly, it was surrounded by black energy, and it appeared and disappeared.

He looked at the emperor's decree, and said leisurely: "Unexpectedly, today in the harsh environment, there are still people who have cultivated to this level. It's good, very good, but the decree can't suppress our clan."

He shot.

It is still a black handprint, but the difference is that it contains a strong destructive power.

It is not comparable to the handprints cast by those black-robed men in Fengtou.

The Emperor's Decree suffered an impact, and the constant tremors seemed to be unbearable.

King Zhao and King Yan looked ugly.

"go!"

The two did not hesitate, they wanted to take the little princess and Ye Fan to escape, the patriarch of the alien race was beyond imagination.

But.

A group of black-robed men in Fengtou had been prepared for a long time, and they joined hands to seal off this space, making it impossible for them to escape.

"boom!"

At this time, the emperor's edict collapsed.

The terrible black handprints also exploded.

Both collapsed.

Subsequently, the alien patriarch disappeared.

The black-robed man laughed: "Prince, do you still have the emperor's decree? Take it out and walk around!"

King Zhao shouted: "You foreign races, you are blaspheming the emperor, this is seeking your own death."

King Yan said warningly: "Foreign races, the power of the human emperor is not what you can imagine, surrendering to the human emperor is your only way out."

"Hahaha."

The people in black robes laughed, full of mockery.

"Human races have been insignificant since ancient times. You don't have the talent for supernatural powers, and your power comes from cultivation; while most of the other races are born with this extraordinary power."

"Human race is the humblest race!"

"What kind of emperor, in my clan's eyes, is just a little earth emperor, let him come, my clan chief is enough to kill him."

"You stay."

The black robe man made a move, showing no mercy.

King Zhao shouted: "You take the little princess and Ye Fan first, and I will hold them."

"Only you? A half-step overlord's ant dared to speak wildly."

"Die."

The black-robed man hit with a punch.

Fist broke through the air.

Bright and scary.

Ye Fan used all his strength to move the universe around and turned you around, King Zhao, but the black robe man's killing was like a tracking missile, and it was also turned around.

"You want to kill me?"

Ye Fan faced the killing without fear.

The black-robed man snorted coldly: "Boy, you think this can counter us, it's too naive."

On the ground, a black shadow appeared, entwining Ye Fan instantly, pulling Ye Fan away.

"Big body protection technique!"

King Zhao used his magical powers again, but to no avail. With a punch, his defenses were shattered, and the treasure armor was attached to ashes.

The chest was pierced.

"Do not!"

The little princess grieves.

King Yan's eyes were about to split, and she had the strongest relationship with Lao Zhao. It was so uncomfortable to see this scene.

However, she cannot stay.

"go."

King Yan didn't bother to care about Ye Fan, and fleeing madly with the little princess.

Ye Fan's eyes were red.

Regardless of the reason, Wang Zhao was beaten like this to save him.

"stop!"

Ye Fan yelled, but the Heipao people would listen to him and slapped King Zhao into flesh.

At this moment.

Mingzhi flashed in the eyes of King Zhao, and he suddenly laughed, "This king will fight all his life, live to this age, cultivate to this level, and die without regret."

"Er and other foreign races, who are self-reliant, dare to claim that my human race is a humble race. It is extremely ridiculous."

"You don't know, there is a great emperor in my human race, suppressing the ten thousand races, and unifying the universe."

"You don't know, my human race is as vast as a cloud, prosperous and inherited!"

"You said that the human race is natural, but you don't know that we don't need any talented supernatural powers at all, and we can stand proudly in the world; only weak races, in order to protect the incense, will give birth to talented supernatural powers and guarantee that they will not be killed. You should feel Shameful, but never wanted to be proud of it."

"Sad. Pathetic. Sigh."

The sound of King Zhao is like a bell and a drum, and the sound of thundering sky, and every word is righteous and upright.

Afterwards, without waiting for the black robe man to speak, King Zhao bowed to the sky and shouted: "My emperor, the minister will go!"

"boom!"

King Zhao blew himself up.

The half-step overlord-level self-detonation was so terrible, the black-robed people were so frightened, they immediately retreated, and at the same time, they joined forces to block the energy wave to avoid destroying the Feng Shui terrain.

The explosion also tore the blockade of heaven and earth.

Ye Fan took the opportunity to escape.

"Little devil, you are like an ant, and you want to escape, wishful thinking."

A man in a black robe sneered and grabbed it.

But at this moment, a terrifying giant claw appeared on the top of the black-robed man, grabbed the black-robed man and squeezed it directly.

Chapter 964: Old obstruction

Damn it!



Ye Fan was so scared that he fell to the ground and fell a dog to eat shit.

He looked at the sky in horror.

The overlord-level black-robed man was squeezed and exploded. Is this... too unbelievable?

How could he not even have the ability to fight back!

In the distance, the people in black robes were also suppressed, and they dared not act rashly one by one.

"who is it!"

In the depths of Dragon Head Peak, the alien patriarch awakened again, and he should have felt the danger.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared before the black-robed people to protect his tribe.

The alien patriarch stared at the sky.

"puff!"

Fengxue was torn apart, and the giant claw appeared again, grabbing towards the alien patriarch.

The people in black robes were frightened.

In their minds, the patriarch, that is a supreme existence, even blasphemy, it is almost death.

For the patriarch, they are very confident.

It was just the ordinary overlord level that was squeezed just now, and the patriarch, and even the high overlord, was two levels behind.

Every level is a chasm, and two levels are incredible.

"Your Excellency is too late."

The voice of the alien patriarch was mixed with anger, and he raised his hand to make a handprint full of destructive power.

The destructive power carried by this mudra was stronger and stronger than the decree he had just wiped out the human emperor.

"This is the Great Destruction Technique!"

The existence hidden in the wind and snow spoke up, showing a look of suspicion, and his giant claws were being wiped out.

"It deserves to be a supernatural power, great, haha."

The mysterious existence sneered, a strange evil spirit struck, and this evil spirit Ye Fan felt familiar.

This is like the evil spirit in the Fallen Soul Gully in the ancient relics of the Northern Wilderness. Could it be that it was an evil demon that shot.

Ye Fan is unbelievable, how did the evil demon come to Kunlun.

The appearance of evil spirits enhanced the power of the giant claws, collided with the handprints, and both collapsed.

After the blow, neither side made another move.

"What's the matter?"

The interracial patriarch asked.

Mysterious existence said: "Discuss important matters together."

"Please."

The alien patriarch turned around and entered the Dragon Head Peak.

"That kid is not allowed to move."

At the same time, leave a sentence.

The black-robed people looked at each other and reduced their aura. One of them said to Ye Fan: "Boy, you are really lucky, and you can admire this kind of situation."

Ye Fan was confused.

At this time, a hoarse voice rang in his ears, "Boy, I am the ancient demon of the Fallen Soul Gully, I will protect you, the foreign race will not move you. You can move freely, you can enter the foreign race's territory, search for resources, and recover your injuries."

When the words fell, an evil spirit turned into a streamer and sank into the depths of the Dragon Head Peak.

Turn around.

The willows are dark and bright.

Ye Fan looked at a group of people in black robes, then swaggered into the dense geomantic area.

"hateful!"

People in black robes are upset.

"Don't mess around, that mysterious existence is at the same level as the patriarch, Bao Ye Fan, we can't touch him, otherwise there will be a big mess."

"What about the \*\*\*\* son and goddess?"

"Don't worry, wait for the patriarch's words, arrange some people to stare at Ye Fan, so that you can't let him mess around in the territory."

"good."

...

Deep in the Dragon Head Peak, deep and dense.

There is an ancient altar. At this moment, the patriarch and the ancient demons are sitting opposite each other.

"Dark Spirit Race, in ancient times, can also be said to be a strong race, when were you born?"

The ancient demons revealed the identity of the alien race.

Dark spirit race, ancient strong race, talented phantom supernatural powers, weird and unpredictable, and mastering one of the three thousand great avenues of supernatural powers, it is not weak.

The black energy surrounding the dark spirit patriarch dissipated, revealing a pale face, his face was not much different from that of a human, on the contrary, he looked very handsome, like a teenage boy, incredible.

However, his voice is very old, indicating that he has lived for a long time, and his eyes are full of vicissitudes.

"Born five years ago."

"It seems that in the past five years, you have secretly planned a lot."

"Are you here to inquire about this?"

"Of course not, these have nothing to do with me, I am here to invite you to participate in the battle of slaying the dragon."

The dark spirit patriarch frowned and said: "The battle of slaying the dragon is related to the corpse emperor?"

"Do you know the corpse emperor?"

"I understand that I have been paying attention to matters in the martial arts world over the past few years. Some time ago, the corpse emperor launched the Dragon Slaying Plan, which opened the prelude to the troubled times. I really admire him."

"Indeed, it was the corpse emperor who summoned, besides me, there are also the Buddha master of Buddhism, and the real person Tongyou; but it is not enough, but strength is needed. Therefore, I found you."

The ancient evil demon paused and continued: "I didn't find you at first, but heard that the Nether Race was born. I came to discuss with the Nether Race; I didn't expect to smell the smell here."

The dark spirit patriarch said: "Buddhist masters have all joined. It seems that you are planning a lot."

"To deal with the emperor, do you think it's big?"

"Human Sovereign is not simple, you can already condense the decree. This belongs to the great magical powers, and you have gone well on the magical powers. This person is unfathomable. Deal with him, sure?"

The dark spirit patriarch shook his head slightly. He didn't plan to take risks. The dark spirit tribe is careful and cautious, so he has been lurking for five years.

The ancient evil demon laughed and said: "Your clan kills the prince, this hatred is forged, and the human emperor will definitely be liquidated in the future. Not only your dark spirit race, but the alien race will be liquidated."

"Rather than just waiting to die, it is better to take a fight. No matter how strong the human emperor is, he can be as strong as the pinnacle hegemon. Together with our many high overlords, plus the corpse emperor's plan, the odds of winning are at least five to five."

"Your clan has continued for five years, and the strength is good, but I guess that this is not all the members of the Dark Spirit clan, I am right."

The dark spirit patriarch's face was uncertain.

The ancient evil demon said: "There are only more than 3,000 Dark Spirit tribesmen in this fengshui dense land. If your tribe has only such a small number of people, you can declare extinction directly. If you are not welcome, I can destroy everything by myself. Can't stop it."

"I guess that the Dark Spirit Race is sealed in several secret realms, and you are just a branch of the secret realm. There are other secret realms that may grow even stronger, and there are tens of thousands or even more of them."

"Those secret realms will also give birth to patriarchs."

"That is to say, when other secret realms are opened in the future, more dark spirit races will be born, but there can only be one patriarch. There is bound to be a life and death contest between the patriarchs of the major secret realms."

"You have to prepare early."

The words of the ancient evil demon were mixed with bewitching, and he smiled: "You were born first to seize the opportunity. Don't waste this advantage. Take part in the battle of slaying the dragon. Once you succeed, you will gain infinite benefits. At that time, you can suppress other secret patriarchs and become The real master of the dark spirit race, not the three or two big cats and kittens."

The dark spirit patriarch said indifferently: "You say it does make sense, but now I don't know the scale of the gang. Unless there are other aliens joining, my dark spirit will not be the first."

The ancient evil demon said: "It's simple. We will go to the Nether Cave and release the Nether Clan."

Chapter 965: Spring of life

"Release the Nether Race?"

The dark spirit patriarch was shocked, his face solemn.

The ancient evil spirit said: "Don't worry, this is different from the past. The Nether race was the strongest race in the ancient times, but endless years have passed, and there is no glory in the past. It is rumored that the Fengtian race has spent countless efforts to fight against the strongest race. Don't worry about the Nether. Clan messenger. As long as you are not stupid, you will definitely join the group and get rid of the mountain of Human Sovereign first."

The dark spirit patriarch said: "Kunxu Temple is concerned about the Nether Cave. It is not easy to release the Nether Clan."

The ancient demons persuaded: "I will deal with the Lord of the Kunxu Palace, you just have to break the seal. I have already sent a message, the Corpse Sovereign should come, and the Kunxu Temple will not be able to churn."

The dark spirit patriarch took a step back and said: "The specific situation of the Nether tribe needs to be understood first, not reckless. A group of creatures of the Nether tribe were born, caught them, asked about the situation, and then made plans."

"Yes." The ancient evil demon rolled his huge eyes and said: "It's better to let Ye Fan go and arrest them, so as to avoid the conflict between your clan and the Nether clan."

"Who is Ye Fan from you?"

"It's just a chess piece, maybe it's a variable, I keep it useful; I can't move it yet."

The dark spirit patriarch nodded and agreed.

And this time.

Ye Fan ransacked the Dark Spirit Race's territory, found a lot of resources, and devoured them all.

"hateful!"

Some young people of the Dark Spirit Race were very angry, but they couldn't help it. No one was Ye Fan's opponent.

The few Tianjiao who were just in their early days were beaten to the ground.



They could only watch Ye Fan show off in their territory.

The Dark Spirit Race Overlord heard the news and slammed Ye Fan to warn Ye Fan, but to no avail.

They are very annoyed.

I didn't dare to move, but the warning was useless, too frustrated.

"If the \*\*\*\* son and goddess awakens, he can easily suppress this servant."

"It seems that the goddess and goddess must be awakened as soon as possible. For a race, the young generation must be able to hold up the sky."

"Yes, the son and daughter of the goddess returned to the ancestors, with pure blood, fell asleep ten years ago, and self-hatched. Now the time is almost there, what is missing is an opportunity."

"The patriarch guessed that using luck to awaken the goddess and goddess is also an attempt. Since Ye Fan can't move, we will arrest other young leaders."

"Listen to the patriarch's arrangements, don't mess around, don't forget, our clan is still subdued. Young leaders can only be born with powerful ancient clan and forces. Once arrested arbitrarily, they will attract attention and trouble."

Ye Fan was in a good mood, and he liked to see the black-robed man wanting to make a move, but he couldn't make a move and stared.

His ears were amazing, and he heard the conversation of the black-robed man.

"God son and goddess, blood returned to the ancestors, sleeping for ten years and self-incubating... Tsk tsk, it's amazing, it sounds terrific. Once awakened, I don't know what level it will reach."

"I'll continue to recover from my injury."

Ye Fan continued to search and slay the fierce beasts in the territory; these fierce beasts were very good, and many of them possessed a trace of the blood of the ancient and pre-Qin alien species, which were raised by the Dark Spirit Race.

This time was beheaded one-third.

The hearts of the Dark Spirit Race are bleeding.

Finally, they couldn't help it, and the half-step overlord level who was in retreat shot.

"As long as the Overlord doesn't make a move, it should be fine." The black-robed people looked at each other and thought it was feasible.

Can't let Ye Fan go on like this.

Half-step overlord kills, Ye Fan's face is solemn, if it is heyday, he is not afraid; but now the injury has only recovered to 70% to 80%, although it can be beaten, but it can't be suppressed.

Ye Fan punched him.

Both fly upside down.

About to fight, suddenly the Dark Spirit Patriarch's words came: "Don't fight."

"Patriarch!"

All tribesmen are quiet.

The dark spirit patriarch has not yet arrived, but a black handprint grabs it.

Ye Fan did not resist.

There was no murder in this mudra, it was obviously the dark spirit patriarch who wanted him; sure enough, he was caught on the altar.

"I have seen two seniors."

Ye Fan clasped his fists, facing such a high overlord, the etiquette he should have.

The ancient evil demon said: "Ye Fan, I paid attention to you in the Northern Wilderness Historic Sites. You are very good. Introduce, this is the patriarch of the Dark Spirit Race. The Dark Spirit Race is a strong family in the ancient times."

Ye Fan's expression was solemn, and he gave a fist to the dark spirit patriarch.

"The patriarch caught me here, what do I need to do?" Ye Fan was stunned.

"I heard that you collided with the creatures of the Nether Race."

"Indeed, in Yutai Mountain, I played against You Shisan, the young master of the Nether Clan."

"Give you a task to capture You Shisan and bring it here; the sooner the better."

Ye Fan was astonished.

Capture You Shisan, a game between different races? What's the situation?

The ancient evil spirit said: "This is a small bottle of life spring water, given to you as a reward for this mission."

There was a small thumb-sized bottle in Ye Fan's hand, which contained the so-called spring of life.

The rich life aura spread out from the bottle, and the patriarch of the Dark Spirit looked sideways.

"This is....."

"Yes, the greatest secret in the depths of Wanzang Mountain. I used to be the guardian of the second pass of Wanzang Mountain. I left Wanzang Mountain to bring out some springs of life. For this, I was punished and became inhumane. Ghost. Once, I was not like this."

The ancient demons were filled with emotion.

Ye Fan also knew that when he saw the guardian of the first pass at Wanzang Mountain, he told these secrets.

"I won't say much about this. In short, this small bottle of life spring water is of infinite value. It is enough for you to recover from your injury and even replenish the source of life."

"I guess it's correct, during this period of time, you have burned your life's essence and blood many times, right?"

"Indeed." Ye Fan said.

"Do you think that you can replenish your life essence and blood with precious medicine resources? Those are all flawed essence and blood, and the quality is not good enough, but you can't feel it now. When you practice in the future, you will feel more and more powerless, because you The origin of life and the lack of essence and blood, so-called abundance is just an illusion."

"There are several ways to replenish life origin and essence: one is self-cultivation and slowly condenses; the second is to devour the treasure of life attributes; the third is to plunder the life origin of others, refining and swallowing; The last way is the spring of life."

"This spring of life can wash your body and mind, replenish the deficiency of your original essence and blood, and make you more full."

Ye Fan felt the enlightenment, suddenly enlightened.

No wonder, he recently felt something was wrong, it turned out that the source was short of money.

"Thank you senior for your advice."

"Go, recover from the injury as soon as possible, and then look for You Shisan."

"Senior, with all due respect, Kunlun is so big, it is too difficult to find You Thirteen; besides, it is unknown whether he is still in Kunlun."

The Dark Spirit Patriarch said: "I will refine a jade pendant of induction, and when I sense the breath of the Nether Clan, I will prompt and follow the instructions to find it. You Shisan should not be in a hurry to leave Kunlun. After all, for them outside of Kunlun, it is more It's hard to move an inch."

The ancient evil demon said: "Why, you will recover from your injury here, and when you are healed, the jade pendant should be refined."

Ye Fan was a little reluctant.

Resuming cultivation in front of the two high overlords will expose all of his secrets.

However, Ye Fan was not qualified to refuse.

He sat cross-legged, swallowing the spring of life. Suddenly, the whole person was fluttering and ecstatic, just like a long drought in the rain, getting moisturized and baptized.

This feeling is really comfortable.

The Tyrant Body Jue operates involuntarily, sending the life spring water to all parts of the body, quickly repairing the injury.

at the same time.

The mysterious technique was not consciously used, and the mysterious aura covered all the conditions in Ye Fan's body.

"what?"

The light in the dark spirit patriarch's eyes went out, and he said in amazement, "This kid has a little way, which obscures exploration."

Chapter 966: You Thirteen Exit

The dark spirit patriarch wanted to explore the secrets of Ye Fan's body, but the mysterious technique was operating, and the aura obscured all the conditions in Ye Fan's body, which surprised him.

Gu Evil smiled and said, "This kid can't be judged by common sense, otherwise I won't be used as a chess piece."

The Dark Spirit Patriarch did not pay much attention.

Although Ye Fan was a wicked evildoer, a high-ranking overlord like him didn't even care about it, because the gap between the two was too big.

He began to refine the induction jade pendant.

Wow!

Ye Fan's breath was significantly enhanced.

For body refiners, the spring of life is simply Qiongye Yuye. It is really too effective, too comfortable, fluttering and dying.

A faint flow circulates around the limbs and corpses, and the whole body is numb, as if there are pairs of beautiful hands stroking, making Ye Fan endlessly intoxicated.

He sees himself inwardly.

Seeing that the origin of life is being supplemented, the essence of life is being baptized and refined, and impurities are being washed out.

"Guru."

Ye Fan simply swallowed all the life spring water in the bottle, not much, just a small sip.

But this little mouth is of infinite value.

The injury was being repaired quickly and healed after a short while. The remaining life spring water began to nourish Ye Fan's flesh and blood, causing Ye Fan's body to emit a faint halo, and his breath became thicker and deeper.

...

Kunlun, a treasured land.

Jizo Bodhisattva opened his eyes, his breath was still weak, and his eyes flashed with resentment.

"Ye Fan, you almost abolished me, you and I will never die."

Before, Ye Fan attacked the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, which caused him to spina bifida and was almost abolished.

With the help of the ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows and the ancient Buddha burning the heart, his injury has recovered somewhat, but he is still far from being healed.

The spine has not fully recovered yet.

"Thank you Gu Buddha for your help. Ksitigarbha is grateful."

"Hmph, because of you, we spent a lot of energy. If the Buddha didn't value you, we wouldn't bother to take care of you."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha's face was dissatisfied.

Burning Heart Ancient Buddha said: "Kizo, you are all going well in Tianzhu, but when you enter the interior of Daxia, you will be frustrated one after another. You should know that there are people outside the sky. I hope you will practice carefully in the future."

"must."

Ksitigarbha nodded.

In my heart, I was cursing secretly, saying that I was frustrated one after another, didn't you two old guys also get beaten up very embarrassed.

What to install.



Of course, it is impossible for the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva to say these words. He looked towards the territory filled with mist and said: "Will the Nether Race still come out to see us?"

Ranmei Ancient Buddha said: "I heard that Young Master You Shisan is in retreat, and you have to wait for You Shisan to exit before meeting us."

boom!

As soon as the voice fell, two divine lights rushed out of the misty land, the sky changed color, and the huge eyes slowly emerged.

This eye has two pupils, double pupils, very strange and terrifying.

The two ancient Buddhas are all hairy.

After a few seconds, the eyes disappeared, and You Shisan walked out of the underground palace in the depths of the misty land.

"Congratulations to the young master, for successfully obtaining the double pupil and possessing the posture of the emperor!"

A hundred nether warlords all knelt down and shouted in awe.

You Shisan was full of pride.

Before he beheaded the Qianhai Guihai Army, dug out his double pupils, and transplanted them for himself.

These days, he was fighting against repulsion, and just now he finally successfully merged and gained a double pupil.

As early as the ancient times, those with heavy pupils were able to open up the world and become the emperor.

Obtaining a double pupil, the achievement is limitless.

The light of You Shisan's eyes gradually diminished, and he smiled: "Now, when I meet Ye Fan again, I can suppress him by turning my hands."

The Nether warlord commanded: "Young Master, people from Buddhism outside have been waiting for two days."

"Oh? Buddhism middlemen, let them in."

"Yes."

After a while.

The three were summoned and saw You Shisan.

When they found the double pupil of You Shisan, they finally knew the source of the vision just now.

Worthy of being the thirteen young master of the Nether Clan, so fierce, after beheading the Qianhai army, transplanted double pupils, and it really succeeded.

Generally speaking, double pupil transplantation is almost impossible to succeed.

As everyone knows, the Nether tribe is the most ancient and strongest tribe, with many methods. The Nether Thirteen is the bloodline of the Nether Clan's royal family, and it is even more remarkable, and it is not surprising that it can be integrated.

"In the ancient times, the human race emerged as a great emperor, suppressed the ten thousand races, and established the status of the human race. After that, the human race was thriving, and the various schools contended. The Buddhist school was born and evolved into a Buddhism. People are disgusted and shameless."

"I don't know. There are a few Buddhists in Buddhism that truly practice the Dharma and want to save all sentient beings."

You Shisan's words directly indicated his dislike for Buddhism, which made the ancient Buddha burning the eyebrows and the heart burning uncomfortable.

Burning eyebrows said: "Thirteen young masters, today is different from the past. Today's Buddhism is not an ancient Buddhist school, and today's Nether Clan does not have its former glory."

You Shisan coldly snorted: "Let's talk about it, what do you call me?"

"Kill Ye Fan together!"

"Oh? Killing Ye Fan is a bit interesting. But now I don't need to cooperate with anyone, I am enough to kill Ye Fan."

A trace of sarcasm flashed in the eyes of the burning eyebrow ancient Buddha, and he ridiculed: "Thirteen Young Masters, if you go to Ye Fan now, you will be slapped into flesh by Ye Fan's slap."

"Bold!"

The Nether warlord was furious.

The commander angrily rebuked: "Dare to insult my young master, are you dying, thinking that we dare not kill Buddhism?"

Burning eyebrows said: "No, no, no, I'm just telling the truth. The Thirteen Young Masters have made progress, but it is a pity that Ye Fan is advancing by leaps and bounds. You huddled here and the news is blocked, but we have learned that Ye Fan already has Ability to kill the overlord of martial arts."

"what!"

Nether Thirteen, the Nether warlords are alarmed.

Burning eyebrow continued: "It's true, it's definitely not a false statement. Now it has spread to a lot of rumors that Shangguanhong, the ancestor of Kunlun's top ancient tribe, Shangguan ancient tribe, has just been promoted to martial arts overlord and is ready to pretend to be forced by Ye Fan. It's dead."

You Shisan's face twitched.

Killing the martial arts overlord, special code, this is the problem.

They clashed a few days ago, Ye Fan and him were evenly matched, and he even had the upper hand.

How long will it take to kill the martial arts overlord?

"Are you sure? Is the news reliable? Could it be a rumor?" You Shisan did not want to believe it.

"The Shangguan ancient tribe is the top ancient tribe, who dares to create such rumors. The news is very reliable, and all forces have witnessed it with their own eyes."

The news that Ran Mei received was correct, but it was not detailed. They thought Ye Fan single-handedly killed the martial arts overlord, but in fact, Ye Fan was only the last \*\*\*\* to make up for the sword.

The commander was frightened and reminded: "Young Master, I am afraid that dealing with Ye Fan will take a long-term view. This Ye Fan is too weird, and the progress is simply unreasonable."

You Shisan's heart was suffocated to death.

After getting a heavy pupil, I wanted to play a majesty, but now I'm a fart.

Burning eyebrows said: "Thirteen Young Masters, it is impossible for you to deal with Ye Fan with this force. We can join hands. Moreover, I have sent a message to Tianzhu, and my Buddhism has sent reinforcements."

You Shisan's eyes lit up, "Really?"

Burning eyebrows smiled and said: "How can this be false, this time the reinforcements are very strong, stronger than us."

"good!"

You Shisan clap your hands.

"If this is the case, then let's cooperate well. Kill Ye Fan and I will surely get infinite luck."

"I still want to retreat and practice my Nether Clan's supernatural powers. Your Buddhism reinforcements arrive, and let me know."

You Shisan has gone into retreat.

He was hit hard and decided to work hard to understand the magical powers.

In ancient times, there were many ethnic groups.

Every big clan has a core fascination, and if you are lucky, you can have three thousand great powers.

There are countless supernatural powers, but Three Thousand Great Dao supernatural powers are the strongest.

You are lucky enough to get one.

Get a few doors, that is invincible.

For example, the Dark Spirit Race possesses one of the three thousand avenues of magical powers, the Great Collapse Technique.

Many of the geniuses are simplified from the great collapse, such as the mudra of the great collapse.

Another example is the great body protection performed by King Zhao and King Yan, which is also one of the magical powers of the Three Thousand Great Dao.

The same is true of the Great Sealing Technique and the Great Shuna Technique.

As one of the strongest clan of the ancient times, the Nether Clan possessed more than one Dadao magical powers, but the Nether Thirteen only cultivated one.

Named: Catastrophe Technique!

The so-called natural disasters and man-made disasters, everyone has disasters, big or small.

The catastrophe technique is to create disasters, impose on others, forcibly kill them, and be overbearing.

By virtue of the great disaster technique, in the ancient times, the Nether tribe was so terrible that a word of disagreement caused disasters, the sky collapsed, the mountains and rivers rolled down, the sun and the moon were dark, and the creatures were disgraced.

The catastrophe technique, like the Great Seal technique, is the top ten method of the Three Thousand Great Dao's magical powers.

The higher the level, the harder it is to practice.

You Shisan has just started now, and his eyes flashed with confidence: "Ye Fan, as long as my catastrophe technique is small, it can cause you to encounter misfortune and die. How can you understand the methods of the strongest ethnic group? ."

Chapter 967: reinforce

You Shisan is working overtime to practice.

Ye Fan was immersed in the state of nourishment by the spring of life, unable to extricate himself, eager to die.

Two major events happened again in Kunlun.

First, the new head of the ancient Shangguan clan has been established. It is Shangguan Feiyan, who will hold the inauguration ceremony tomorrow.

Second, the new head of the Xiang clan has been established as Xiang Rulong, and the ceremony for taking office will be held tomorrow.

The changes in the clan owners of the two top ancient tribes can be said to affect the hearts of all forces.

The ancient Shangguan clan can understand, after all, Shangguan Feiyan rebelled; and Shangguan Feipeng is dedicated to cultivation and cannot be entangled in clan affairs, so Shangguan Feiyan must be the clan leader. Although the strength is average, the prestige is sufficient and the support rate is very high.

However, the Xiang clan is fine, how come the clan leader has changed?

Something happened to Murphy Xiang Qiankun!

at this time.

In the ancestral land of the Xiang clan, the old face of the first clan was ugly. He didn't expect things to develop like this.

It was he who sent the message to the chief of the Shangguan ancient clan, saying that Xiang Qiankun had left the Xiang clan, and now the Xiang clan has no overlord.

His purpose is to kill Shangguan Hong and kill Xiang Rulong, so that without a leader, he can become the head of the clan.

But people are not as good as heaven.

Shangguanhong was actually beheaded by Ye Fan, what the \*\*\*\* is this script!

Now the first family elders have no countermeasures.

"Father."

"Come in."

The first family elder looked at his son and asked, "What's the matter?"

The man said: "The old seventeenth road tribe co-signed a letter and let me pass it to you."

The first tribe was surprised.

He ended up with the envelope, torn open, and there was only one sentence on the note.



The overall situation is important, not the next example.

Eight characters.

simple.

However, it showed that he was informed by other clan veterans, and that the Shiliu clan veterans were dissatisfied with him.

This is warning him.

"Father."

The man glanced, his whole body tensed, and then smiled bitterly: "Forget it, let's not fight."

"The troubled times are about to rise, and there is a lot of pressure to be the leader of the clan, and you must bear the brunt of the crisis, and it may fall at any time."

"Father, don't take risks."

"So be it."

Listening to these words, the last trace of the First Clan's heart was wiped out. This was what his son said. The closest people told him to stop fighting, and they didn't support him. What else was he fighting for?

ridiculous.

The first family ridiculed himself, and immediately said: "Order to go down, tomorrow's inauguration ceremony will be magnificent enough, not to lose the face of my family."

When the man heard it, he was overjoyed: "My boy, let's make arrangements."

The next day.

In the first giant city.

The central square is divided into two halves.

The young clan leaders of the two top ancient tribes, who took office at the same time, were both held in an exceptionally magnificent atmosphere.

Xiang Rulong wears a black and gold dragon robe, majestic and majestic, and his handsome face is full of majesty and arrogance.

Shangguan Feiyan wears a phoenix outfit, graceful and luxurious.

The two looked at each other in the air.

Xiang Rulong smiled and said, "Congratulations to the eldest lady, today, and other clan leaders, the Shangguan ancient clan in the hospital is becoming more and more prosperous."

"With each other, I also wish the Xiang clan prosperous." Shangguan Feiyan responded.

Officials blow each other.

Next, is the memorial ceremony.

These ancient tribes have a long heritage and a lot of red tape.

Sacrifice to heaven at the top and ancestor at the bottom.

Also chant the prayer.

The whole ceremony lasted for more than an hour, and finally it was a big banquet.

Since then, two young patriarchs were born.

...

At noon that day.

The three people of Burning Eyebrows finally waited for reinforcements from Buddhism. This is also an ancient Buddha, but it is much stronger than Burning Eyebrows and Burning Heart.

Among the eight ancient Buddhas of Buddhism, burning eyebrows rank sixth, burning heart bottoms, and this ancient buddha ranks third.

Buddha name: Ran Tuo.

"You finally came."

Burning eyebrow ancient Buddha rejoiced.

At the same time, the Nether warlords appeared, and the leader looked at the ancient Buddha Rangtuo and nodded secretly.

"I have seen the ancient Buddha, but I don't know the name of the ancient Buddha?"

"Ranto."

The leader said: "The ancient Buddha wait a moment, I'll go and notify the young master of my clan."

Ran Tuo nodded, looked at the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, and hummed: "Success is less than success and more than failure."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva trembles.

This is a half-step overlord and other existences, and its status in Buddhism is lofty.

"What the ancient Buddha taught is."

"Good for yourself."

The ancient Buddha Rantuo mentioned a sentence, and then said: "I came to Kunlun and asked about it on the road. Ye Fan didn't kill Shangguanhong single-handedly, but Shangguanhong was seriously injured and dying, so he made up for it."

"Let me just say, how could Ye Fan behead the overlord, it turned out to be a make-up knife."

You Shisan just came out, smiled and clasped his fists, "I have seen the ancient Buddha Rantuo."

"Nether Clan, I don't know how many clan people are still in the secret realm?" Ran Tuo Ancient Buddha was very interested.

"This is a secret, if I can't say it bluntly." You Shisan shook his head.

"It's okay, I think the Nether Clan will be born completely immediately, when the world is chaotic, and the major ethnic groups will be together, it will be interesting."

The ancient Buddha Rantuo stroked his beard and said: "We can join hands to kill Ye Fan. Now, if you want to find Ye Fan, what method do you have?"

You Shisan's eyes rolled and said, "Ye Fan's thing is very greedy and can attract him. We will ambush in advance and prepare for a wave of pit kills, so that we can be sure of nothing."

The ancient Buddha said: "I have no opinion, you will arrange everything."

The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was happy and sneered secretly.

Ye Fan, this time Lord Rantuo Ancient Buddha has come to join forces with the Nether Race to see if you die!

...

Fengshui densely, deep altar.

Ye Fan finally opened his eyes.

The life spring water was exhausted, and his thoughts were still not exhausted. Looking inside his body, Ye Fan found that his flesh and blood were more rosy than before, full of energy.

The origin of life and the essence of life are strong, pure and full.

The whole person's mental state and physical state are completely different from before.

This is really a baptism.

On the altar, the dark spirit patriarch and the ancient evil demon were no longer there; Ye Fan walked out of the depths and saw them on the Dragon Head Peak.

"senior."

Ye Fan is very grateful.

"Thank you seniors for coveting good luck, and juniors will keep it in mind."

"Um."

The ancient evil demon nodded and looked at the dark spirit patriarch.

The latter threw a piece of jade pendant and said, "Take this piece of jade pendant, and find You Shisan as soon as possible, and capture it back."

"good!"

Ye Fan put the jade pendant away, touched his nose, and said, "The two seniors, just in case, to prevent the existence of the overlord level from dealing with me, are there any life-saving trump cards for the juniors?"

The ancient evil demon said: "You really are greedy."

"Others fear I am greedy, others are greedy I fear."

"Well said." The Dark Spirit patriarch admired, his clan has a cautious and cautious temperament, and he has the deepest impression of this sentence.

The dark spirit patriarch threw a fist-sized black bead and said: "This is a dark spirit orb, which can release black shadows to control the enemy."

"Thank you, the patriarch, the juniors leave."

Ye Fan Yukong left.

The younger generation in the territory gritted their teeth when they saw Ye Fan swaggering away.

Leaving the Fengshui dense land, Ye Fan immediately contacted Nalanruo and the others; he narrated some things.

"Look for You Shisan? Kunlun is so big, how to find it. What's the distance for sensing the jade pendant?"

"Thirty miles in radius."

"This area is not small, but for the vast Kunlun, it's nothing." Nalanruo made a suggestion, "Let's walk through the three giant cities first. Don't worry, this matter won't come."

"Brother Fan, have you ever thought about the purpose of the Dark Spirit Patriarch's arrest of You Shisan?"

"Of course, I guess, it's probably to investigate the situation of the Nether Race, and even go to the Nether Cave to open the seal and release the Nether Race."

Ye Fan had some worries.

It may be a serious sin to release foreign races and cholera all over the world.

Nalanruo said: "I think you can tell the Kunxu Palace Master this matter, and let them play games. Do your thing, catch Dao You Shisan and leave it to the Dark Spirit Race."

Ye Fan said, "This is what I think."

"Let's go, first go to the first giant city, and then I will go to the Kunxu Temple."

Three days later.

Stopping all the way, Ye Fan and his party arrived at the first giant city again.

Two new clan leaders of the top ancient clan came to power, and the banquet was arranged for seven days and seven nights.

Therefore, when Ye Fan arrived in the first giant city, the central square was still very lively.

"Shangguan Feiyan and Xiang Rulong have all become young clan leaders. In this era, young people have emerged."

"The top ancient tribes in Kunlun are not limited to Shangguan family and Xiang family. The other top ancient tribes are quiet. There are also some hidden ancient tribes that are unpredictable and should not be underestimated."

"Yeah, this is really a great time, and it is also an extremely cruel era."

"It's not necessarily a good thing to be born in this great world, maybe it will be very bitter!"

Ye Fan raised his head slightly, looked at the blue sky, with a lot of emotions, he seemed to have a hunch, and he had some guesses that this would be an unprecedented cruel era.

Breaking the ground?



Or is the world upending?

No one knows.

What can be done is to show off their magical powers and leap over the dragon gate in the mighty world.

Chapter 968: Infernal Affairs

Ye Fan didn't go to see Xiang Rulong anymore. He came to the Kunxu Temple in a hurry, asked to see the Kunxu Temple Lord, and informed the Dark Spirit Race.

The Kunxu Palace Lord was not too surprised.

He said that some alien races were born, this is for sure, not only the Dark Spirit Race.

There are also some alien races that have been lurking.

What they are waiting for is an opportunity, an opportunity for the chaos of the world.

As for the Nether Clan, it is not easy to be born; the Nether Cave is not easy, even if it is entered by a high-level overlord, it is very dangerous.

The Kunxu Palace Lord asked Ye Fan to do his own thing, and he would handle the matter of the Nether Cave.

This sentence is enough.

Ye Fan was relieved.

He returned to the first giant city, took Nalan and his group and started walking in the giant city.

From the first giant city, to the second giant city, and finally to the third giant city.

The three giant cities of Kunlun each have their own style.

The first giant city is relatively normal, while the second giant city, standing in the wind, rain and snow, is also known as the city of wind and snow.

And the third giant city, where the sky and the earth are dim, and the mist is dense, it is called the dark city.

The Dark City is much more chaotic than the first giant city and the city of wind and snow, and it is even more mixed. Many forces in Kunlun have taken root here.

"Have you heard that there is a vision in Infernal Affairs, and it is very likely that a giant treasure will be born."

"real or fake?"

"It's true. The vision has appeared three times. Many powerful people have gone to find out, but they haven't found anything yet."

"Speaking of Infernal Affairs, this restricted area is really weird..."

In the corner, Ye Fan and his party sat together and heard the sound of discussion.

Infernal Affairs, the Kunlun restricted area, is similar to a fierce land like Nether Cave.

Walking these days, Ye Fan also has an open understanding of Kunlun.

It is rumored that the Infernal Affairs is an ancient road that does not know where it leads. It is dangerous but contains precious treasures.

Some of them have received the inheritance of the ancient times, some have gained peerless secret techniques, and some have been enlightened...

In short, there are various legends.

"Go and see?"

Gulot asked.

He is very curious about the Daxia martial arts world, especially Kunlun, which is known as the ancestor of ten thousand mountains in Daxia, with infinite background and treasures.

Water \*\*\*\* Alice also wanted to see more.

Ye Fan said, "It's okay to go and see, maybe You Shisan is also attracted by the vision, no one can say."

After a short break, the group set off.

Unlike other restricted areas, Infernal Affairs is the only restricted area that exists in the giant city.

Right in the dark city.

Some people say that the breath of Infernal Affairs is the mist that envelopes the giant city. It is because of Infernal Affairs that this giant city is called a dark city.

Therefore, Infernal Affairs has an important position for the Dark City, and it is also an important resource land.

Ye Fan and the others came, and from a distance they saw a lot of powerful auras rushing into Infernal Affairs.

From the top down, it is a very ordinary entrance, but there is no end in sight, it is extremely deep.

"what?"

Suddenly, the induction jade pendant in Ye Fan's arms shone brightly, trembling slightly.

The ghosts of the Nether race are here.

Sure enough, it was right.

Ye Fan remained silent, and their group was wrapped in black robes, mixed among the people and entered the Infernal Affairs.

This ancient road is very wide, with a horizontal length of three kilometers, and the entrance is very huge.

There was not much danger at first, and he moved forward swiftly, and after about ten miles, there began to be changes.

The oncoming wind was very unique. Ye Fan saw that there were some weak monks whose skin was blown off.

keep going.

Twenty miles away, the wind is already very strong, and sometimes it will form a storm.

"what!"

A scream.

In the distance, a fierce beast died violently. The flesh and blood of his body was blown off by the strange wind and turned into a pile of white bones.

"Be careful, everyone, there are strange winds and weak waters in Infernal Affairs. This is a strange wind. It can blow off flesh and blood, and it must be physically strong to pass."

A Tianjiao player appeared, issued a reminder, and then plunged into the depths.

He has a good physique, can resist the strange wind, and disappears in the blink of an eye.

"Zhuying, come here."

Ye Fan pulled Zhu Ying to protect him, and the little virgin was also with him.

Alice, the \*\*\*\* of water, is protected by Gulot.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan took the lead, resisting the strange wind in front.

These strange winds continued to whistle, blowing Ye Fan's body, making Ye Fan feel very uncomfortable, as if his flesh and blood were about to leave his body.

But this is just a feeling, in fact, his physical body is strong enough, this level of strange wind is not enough to hurt him.

Going forward, about fifty miles away, a huge storm barrier finally appeared.

That was the formation of a tornado of Dodge Wind, with amazing power. There are many powerful existences here. Some Tianjiao and Beast Emperor are all blocked here.

"Boom!"

At this time, a Tianjiao broke through the barrier and moved on.

At the same time, with a scream, a Beast Emperor failed to break through and had no chance to evacuate.

Qi Feng is very weird, it only targets flesh and blood, not bones.

This is really scary.

Some strong men retreated.

Treasures of Heaven and Earth are indeed very heartwarming, but life is more important. If you don't lose your life for the giant treasure, the gain is not worth the loss.

"Brother Fan, can you break through?" The little virgin asked with voice transmission.

Now everyone communicates with the sound transmission technique, which is more private; it's just that Gulot and Alice can't, they are not martial artists, and they can't practice the sound transmission technique.

Ye Fan said: "This storm barrier is amazingly powerful, but it still can't stop me. Nalan, you can also break through. Gulot should also do. You three are afraid that it won't work."

Alice, Zhuying, and the little virgin are not body-training.

"I'll take you in."

Ye Fan burst into blood, enveloped the three women, and then fiercely tore open the storm barrier, and went away from the sky.

This scene shocked many existences.

"Hurry up!"

Someone shouted, because Ye Fan tore through the storm barrier and hadn't healed yet, so he could take advantage of it.

A large number of monks and fierce beasts rushed in.

But Ye Fan and the others have long since disappeared, and they have gone deeper.

"There has always been induction. It seems that the creatures of the Nether race are still in the depths. Hope it is You Shisan, don't let me down."

Ye Fan is looking forward to it.

With his current strength, he was completely confident to suppress You Shisan. That is the Young Master of the Nether Clan, with a profound background.

As one of the strongest clan in the ancient times, he would definitely know how to use magic skills, so he had to get it no matter what.

...

At this moment.

In the depths of Infernal Affairs, after the strange wind, there is weak water.

Compared with Qifeng peeling flesh and blood, and weak water, this is melting bones.

Strange wind and weak water complement each other.

On the other side of the weak water, a group of people stood.

You Thirteen, and ten strongest Nether warlords; three ancient Buddhas, Burning Tuo, Burning Eyebrow, Burning Heart, and Jizo Bodhisattva.

Only them here.

The Nether warlord is setting up a trap, which is a killing array; there is a blood pool in the center of the killing array, which is filled with blood.

These days, the fierce beasts hunted by the Nether warlord, and the gathered blood, used it as the core of the killing array.

"Three ancient Buddhas, kill the formation, add the weak water, and we join hands, how can Ye Fan not die!" You Shisan was very confident.

Compared with Qifeng, weak water is even more terrifying.

You can't fly on a weak water river, you can only flow from the river, you need to experience the impact and invasion of weak water.

Even if it is an ancient Buddha, Buddhism Arhat is a golden body, and he almost suffered a disaster just now.



Fortunately, You Shisan took the initiative and used the unique methods of the Nether Clan to relieve the pressure on the three ancient Buddhas and the Ksitigarbha.

Ye Fan dripped from the weak water and was definitely injured. At this time, they suddenly attacked and cooperated with the ancient killing formation, which was not foolproof.

"Young Master, it's done."

"Um."

You Shisan nodded, and then spit out a blood-colored bead, gleaming with dazzling light, and mysterious breath, which made people feel incredible.

There is a kind of supreme majesty.

The ancient Buddha Rantuo asked, "What kind of baby is this?"

You Thirteen said: "It's true that this is a bead refined from a powerful corpse of my clan 300 years ago. It has some magical functions, but now I can't use my strength."

"Three hundred years ago, the environment in the secret realm was okay, and it could be cultivated into a mighty power. It was much stronger than a martial arts overlord. The beads refined from a mighty corpse were terrifying."

The three ancient Buddhas shook.

They know the word great energy.

There are countless ancient books in Buddhism. It can be said that in addition to the Great Xia Palace, the most comprehensive collection of ancient books is Buddhism, or plus a sacred palace of the Zhongnan Mountain Sect.

If you are familiar with ancient books and understand ancient things, you can know that power is a terrifying existence.

But for today's martial arts world, it is too far away, almost impossible to achieve, it doesn't matter if you don't mention it.

"All right."

You Shisan put the beads in the blood pool, and then said, "Hide you guys."

In the weak river, some powerful monks and fierce beasts are vying to flee. They have already felt that on the distant shore, the majestic aura is obviously a huge treasure.

Whoever goes ashore first will get a huge treasure.

Go!

The creatures struggled like crazy, but forgot the terrible weakness of the river.

The water waves were turbulent, wave after wave, constantly impacting the flesh.

"what!"

There were screams all the time. The originally normal body suddenly turned into a puddle of mud, because all the bones in the body were melted, and there was only flesh and blood, which could not support the body.

Even the brain shrivelled.

Ye Fan appeared on the shore, feeling the river water, looking at the lake in front of him, his face solemn, and he said: "Weak rivers are extraordinary. The three of you, God of Water, don't go down. Gulot, you stay to protect them. ."

Gulot didn't have any comments.

"Nalan, what about you?"

"I will give it a try. My extremely cold body is not that weak. If it doesn't work, I can withdraw it."

"Well."

Ye Fan and Nalanruo jumped into the Weak River together...

Chapter 969: Encounter distress

Ye Fan used the mysterious technique to cover his breath.

This was what the ancient evil demon told him, saying that when he recovered from his injury, the Dark Spirit Patriarch explored and was finally blocked.

Ye Fan understood at once, it must be the effect of the mysterious technique.

The mysterious technique covers the breath, so it will not be discovered by the strong; the jade pendant on Ye Fan's chest is hot, which shows that the creatures of the Nether race are nearby.

"On the other side?"

"Could it be that the appearance of the so-called vision is a trap arranged by You Shisan."

"Isn't it to attract me?"

Ye Fan was a little bit clear, if so, then he could fight back.

After all, the mysterious technique was covered by the mysterious technique, and the mist was lingering on the weak water river, and no one could find him.

And with his induction jade pendant, he could surprise him by surprise.

Ye Fan told Nalanruo of this idea, and the two looked at each other and began to plan.

Need cannon fodder.

sorry.

Ye Fan and Nalanruo secretly took action to help some of the beast kings and monks who were going to flee, so that they could approach the opposite bank quickly and explore the way first.

"what happened."

Secretly, You Thirteen wondered.

He found that some people who shouldn't be able to land ashore were about to succeed. In this way, setting out to kill the formation would not fail.

Absolutely not.

You Shisan made a secret move and wanted to kill these variables.

"really!"

Ye Fan and Nalanruo felt it when You Shisan took the shot, and they didn't stop it.

The front beast emperor suffered a blow, and immediately suffered disaster. The river water penetrated his body and melted the bones of the whole province.

The huge beast king turned into mud and sank.

This kind of situation happened one after another, and it was frightening.

Nalanruo said in a voice transmission: "Did you find it?"

Ye Fan responded: "I have already determined the approximate location. I'm going to attack. Nalan will listen to my instructions later and make changes."

"clear."

Nalanruo nodded.

Ye Fan was silent in the river. He saw a lot of corpses, strange and eerie and terrifying.

The Weak River is very strange, the flesh and blood are soaked here, it is not easy to rot, and it will not rot even for hundreds of years.

The weak water river is very deep.

But because the corpses piled up too much underneath, it was possible to walk now. The corpse was stepped on underneath, not the bottom of the river.

Ye Fan approached quietly towards You Shisan.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed from the side, frightening Ye Fan, what the hell?

Ye Fan stopped and observed the surroundings carefully, but he continued to move on without any change.

At the next moment, another dark shadow flashed by.

at the same time.

Nalanruo's nervous words sounded in his ears: "Ye Fan, don't go anymore, quickly withdraw. The boy said a big evil omen."

Omen!

Ye Fan was shocked, was it discovered by You Shisan?

impossible.

Or.....

Shadows?

Ye Fan looked around and didn't notice. After weighing the pros and cons, he decided not to take a risk.

If he is outside, he will not give up.

But here is the Weak River, Kunlun's famous forbidden area, full of weirdness, and can't be messed up.

withdraw.

Ye Fan turned around, almost frightened.

The strange face that had been hideous all the time was close to his eyes, and then a series of black tentacles entangled him.

At this moment, Ye Fan didn't care about that much, so let's expose it.

He threw a fist.

However, the tentacles were so weird that he became weak, and it became very difficult to even punch his fist.

"Nalan!"

Ye Fan's voice transmission.

Nalan Ruo felt bad, knowing that something was wrong with Ye Fan.

She sank and saw Ye Fan being entangled by black tentacles at a glance.

What shocked her was that this sword didn't even split the tentacles, and it didn't hurt at all.

"this!"

Nalanruo's pupils contracted.

This is his full-strength sword. Although in weak water, the power is weakened, but it is unharmed, which shows that the monster is very terrifying and tyrannical and outrageous.

"Ye Fan!"

Nalanruo exclaimed.

She was very anxious, but there was nothing she could do, watching Ye Fan being pulled into the bottom of the river by the black tentacles.

The feet were full of corpses, Ye Fan was dragged into it, and he didn't know where he went.

If Nalan wielded the sword madly, it would be in vain to split the road.

how so!

If Nalan didn't want to believe it.

If Ye Fan died here like this, it would be too sad. It would be better to be beheaded to fight with the overlord than to die so unexpectedly.

Nalanruo was helpless.

She couldn't find Ye Fan at all, and she couldn't open the Kangzhuang Avenue. She was very calm and didn't get confused.

Back on the bank, she said solemnly: "Ye Fan was in trouble and was dragged into the bottom of the river by a monster, missing him."

"what!"

Everyone was shocked.



The little virgin touched her eyebrows and said anxiously: "It's so hot, it's still a big omen, Ye Fan's brother will have an accident."

Nalanruo was anxious, but there was no way to save it.

Gulot said, "Believe in Ye Fan, now we can only do this. He has gone through too many life and death crises this way, but every time he turns bad, he shouldn't have it this time. Question. Let's hide first and wait for Ye Fan to return."

Chapter 970: Under the weak water

Nalanruo and his party hid, there is no way, they can only believe in Ye Fan, and wait for Ye Fan to return.

There is still a ferry in the weak river.

You Shisan and the others were still lurking, observing the Weak Water River. They also felt some energy surge in the Weak Water River just now, but they didn't care.

Weak water in the river.

Ye Fan's whole body was wrapped in black shots, like a black silkworm cocoon enveloped him, and he couldn't see anything.

The only thing he could feel was that he was falling rapidly.

Where will this monster pull itself in?

Fortunately, Ye Fan was physically strong and had enough time to hold his breath, and there was no life crisis for the time being.

"The tyrant body can't recover."

Ye Fan felt a sense of powerlessness for the first time, and all the methods were useless.

In a daze, Ye Fan heard some weird calls, which appeared and disappeared; he began to become calm and tried to listen and feel.

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Fan found that the fall had stopped, and the black tentacles were slowly opening, and soon there was light in front of his eyes.

"talk!"

suddenly see the light.

Ye Fan was at a loss, what is this place?

As far as I can see, it is a desolate land, and above my head, the river is raging, that is...

"Weak River!"

Ye Fan was shocked that he was actually under the weak water river.

It is incredible that there is such a mysterious space below.

The desolate breath hits his face.

This is the breath of time, very vicissitudes of life, here, there must be a strong existence.

What about the tentacles?

Ye Fan didn't find it, and went missing.

He waited for a while, then boldly began to walk on the desolate land, exploring and finding a way out.

The black tentacles pulled him down, there must be some purpose.

Ye Fan opened his eyes, and purple light filled his eyes. He scanned the surroundings and found no creatures.

Unexpected.

There was a strange cry.

"Who!"

Ye Fan shouted.

no respond.

Immediately afterwards, the strange cry sounded again, this time very clear and huge, echoing on the desolate ground, looking extremely harsh and cold.

Ye Fan heard that there was pain in this cry.

Ye Fan was not surprised when he used the Prospective Qi technique, and had no gain, because he currently uses the Prospective Qi technique and can only detect levels that are about the same level as him.

Just like the martial arts overlord, he can't hold his breath.

That time in the Kunxu Temple, he had to look at the spirit of the Kunxu Temple Lord, and was almost severely injured by the backlash.

Ye Fan can only find it by feeling.

In this space, there is no concept of time. Ye Fan keeps walking, and he doesn't know how big this space is.

Go and go.

Go and go.

Finally, something appeared in front of Ye Fan's eyes, it was a fragment of tentacles.

Ye Fan was sure that this tentacle was the same as the one that pulled him down, why did it break here?

Moving on, there should be an answer.

Ye Fan is faster.

He ran wildly on the desolate ground.

Not long after, I saw another section of tentacles, very huge and long.

Gradually, more and more tentacles.

These tentacles were all cut down, losing their breath of life; what was going on?

What existence cut off these tentacles?

Ye Fan was eager to know the answer.

He has a hunch, maybe this time, he will discover a big secret.

finally.

It was pitch black in front of me.

Do not!

Ye Fan's pupils shrank, it was not pitch black, but a huge black mountain.

Not right!

Ye Fan was horrified again, his scalp numb, and his hair was indescribable.

That is.....

monster!

That's right, the monster like the vast Black Mountain occupies there.

This is horrible.

How could there be such a big monster.

But this is indeed the case.

Because those tentacles are moving, and there are many wounds, all tentacles that have been chopped off.

Ye Fan was frightened for the first time.

The whole body was stiff, and even the steps became extremely difficult.

Too depressing.

It's really unacceptable.

At this time, the strange sound rang, resembling a whale, a horse neigh, and a bit like a cicada.

Indescribable.

But with unparalleled power, Ye Fan bleeds directly from his orifices, and his brain is about to explode.

"Om!"

At this moment, the overlord body recovered.

Strange to say, the moment the Tyrant body recovered, the screaming mental power shock disappeared.

Ye Fan was puzzled, but fortunately he had his life back.

Leave?

Can't get out then!

Ye Fan tried to rise to the sky, but he couldn't break into the weak water river.

Therefore, he needs to find a breakthrough, and the giant mountain-like monster in front of him is the breakthrough point.

The tentacles were enough to show that the monster pulled him down.

Why?

He is a little monk, in the eyes of this monster, it can be said to be an ant. Why did he catch himself?

This monster is too powerful.

Ye Fan guessed that even the high-ranking overlord of the ancient demons would be beheaded here, and there was no way to survive.

This is the big demon.

It is similar to the overlord in the Atlantic Ocean, who has lived for many years.

Ye Fan kept breathing deeply.

Efforts to calm the sea of mind, the feeling of fear gradually weakened, because this big demon should not kill him.

"call!"

Ye Fan rose into the sky, headed away from the sky, and approached the big demon.

The closer Ye Fan gets closer, the more he feels the horror of this big demon, its huge body seems to be able to swallow the sky and the earth.

"what?"

Finally, Ye Fan found the clue.

Around this big demon, there is an invisible barrier, which seems to be a mysterious aura, blocking all of this.

Ye Fan guessed that those cut shots were probably created by this barrier.

This barrier suppresses the big demon.

The big demon forcibly stretched out its tentacles, and was cut off by the barrier.

"senior!"

Ye Fan shouted.

Some of the big demon's tentacles were trembling, he seemed too weak, and the suppressed ones were almost exhausted.

There was another weird cry, earth-shattering.

The invisible barrier vibrated.

The big demon moved, finally showing his head.



Ye Fan thought it would be very hideous, but the facts left him stunned. This appearance is very simple, just two huge, round eyes and a big mouth.

It looks very funny, even a little cute.

Those two eyes are really huge, like two black holes, looking at Ye Fan, it seems that they can capture Ye Fan's soul.

Ye Fan didn't dare to neglect, and hurriedly clasped his fists: "Little son Ye Fan, I have seen seniors."

The big demon did not respond.

Huh!

A tentacle flew in, but when it touched the invisible barrier, there was an immediate riot.

"boom!"

The sky and the earth are shaking.

This space shook.

The barrier revived, bloomed brilliance, and suppressed the big demon, which made the big demon very painful.

"hateful!"

The big demon spoke.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and the voice was a little immature. It seemed that this great demon was still in his youth.

Discovering that breaking through the barrier would cause damage, the big demon stopped moving, his huge head drooped, and said, "A man of the overlord."

Overlord?

Ye Fan was puzzled.

The big demon said: "You cultivate the domineering body, isn't it the blood of the domineering clan?"