

Elegant SS 981

Chapter 981: Smooth sailing

The birth of the demon creatures really caused an uproar in Kunlun.

The demons, monsters, and zerg groups are too large in number. You must know that the subordinate branches of the Demon Race, the Beginning Demon Race and the Sky Demon Race, can all enter the ranks of the strongest race group. Once many branches are united and the Demon Race is unified, it will be terrible.

Nether Clan and Shura Clan have become insignificant in front of the unified demons.

I am afraid that only a unified human race, a unified monster race, a unified zerg and other ethnic groups can fight against it.

The birth of the demon creatures really made Kunlun become nervous, and even the whole martial arts world was ups and downs.

at the same time.

Ye Fan fought the three half-step overlord levels alone, captured the young master of the Nether Clan, and the news of suppressing the ancient Buddha spread.

In the first giant city, Ye Fan beheaded the overlord Shangguanhong, only to make up the sword, but now he can fight so many half-step overlords alone, and he is not an ordinary half-step overlord, but a creature of the demon race.

This is just amazing.

Countless monks were marveling at Ye Fan's growth rate.

Of course, there are also some strange voices, that is, Ye Fan is in the company of foreign races, which indeed caused some monks to condemn.

The ancestral land of the Xiang clan.

After Xiang Rulong took office as the clan leader, he began to distribute power to the Shibalun clan elders.

He is now cultivating, where he has the mind to be distracted from the affairs of the clan and is scattered among the Shibalun clan elders to form a parliamentary system, which is very good.

Heart of the Earth Fire Palace.

Xiang Rulong opened his eyes, and in front of him was the last fire beast, whose blood seal had broken one third.

"The current me cannot completely break your blood seal, but it has broken one third. You can move around freely, and there will be no change in at least one year."

"boom!"

The fire beasts cheered.

The fire beast clan leader wept bitterly, "Our fire beast clan has finally seen the sky again. From then on, the whole world will be the prestige of my fire beast clan."

Xiang Rulong's mouth twitched and said, "Old patriarch, the outside is not as simple as you think. Many alien races have been born one after another, and even demons have appeared."

"What, demons!"

"Yes, although it is not the strongest Beginning Demon Race or Sky Demon Race; but it's amazing, enough to show that the troubled times will begin. Although your Fire Beast family is strong, but the number is too small, if you lose one, you will have one less family member."

"I didn't expect to have reached this point." The old patriarch's face was solemn.

Xiang Rulong said again: "In addition, I don't know if you still hate Ye Fan. What I need to tell you is that Ye Fan can now fight the half-step overlord of the Demon Race alone, and he is still one-on-three. At the level of the overlord, if you want to avenge him, stay a little longer. I personally don't recommend it."

The fire beasts were horrified.

It's all incredible.

Some time ago, Ye Fan was still detained by them, and there was no room for resistance; how long has it passed since then, the fighting strength is close to the overlord level?

The old patriarch gritted his teeth and said, "Ye Fan, the grandson, would not have made rapid progress unless he had used our resources."

Xiang Rulong smiled and said, "Take it as a good bond. By the way, the old patriarch, I want to learn Dashu."

The old patriarch's eyes flickered.

Xiang Rulong said: "Now that young leaders of foreign races are born one after another, I also need a magical power that can be obtained, otherwise it will not be enough to fight them."

"good."

The old patriarch nodded.

Although he was very reluctant, he still needed Xiang Rulong's help; even now he needed the shelter of the Xiang clan.

As Xiang Rulong said, the fire beast clan is too few, and hundreds of clan members may wither away at any time.

Xiang Rulong was very excited when he obtained the Dashu technique. He left the fire beast clan and wanted to practice.

"Patriarch, what shall we do now?"

"I'll go out and have a look first to learn about Kunlun and the world. You can play in the mountains where the Xiang clan is located. Don't leave too far, and encounter accidents. In addition, give birth to me, all give birth to me, all the time. Don't stop, and develop our people quickly."

...

When Xiang Rulong returned to the central hall, he heard some movement. Xiang Hao hurriedly came to report and said, "Brother Long, Ye Fan is here."

"Oh?"

Xiang Rulong was startled, and said, "Hurry up, please."

Not long after, Xiang Hao greeted Ye Fan and his party. Now he didn't dare to have any comments on Ye Fan.

This is the ruthless man who killed the overlord Shangguanong, the three half-step overlords of the Demon Race alone, and suppressed You Thirteen and Buddhism Ancient Buddha.

It can be said that there are not many of the Xiang clan that can fight Ye Fan.

Only the top few ethnic elders.

Maybe they couldn't beat Ye Fan.

Ye Fan has been promoted to a big man.

Xiang Rulong didn't neglect, he and Ye Fan already had some special relationship, because only Ye Fan knew that his father Xiang Qiankun was stained with red hair, something happened, and he sealed himself deep in the fierce land.

This secret must not be revealed.

Otherwise, the Xiang clan will have a crisis.

"Brother Ye, what about you, your record these days has really shocked the entire Kunlun and even the martial arts world."

"Brother Long has a good reputation."

After a few polite words, Xiang Rulong asked: "Brother Ye is here, what should I do?"

While talking, Xiang Rulong glanced at the unconscious You Shisan, Gufo and others.

Ye Fan said straightforwardly: "That's it. I suppressed these four guys in Buddhism, and I want to use them to ask Buddhism for resources in the future. It's just that it's not convenient to take it with me, so I want to be locked up with you. I don't know the dragon. What do you think?"

Xiang Rulong frowned.

If this were to take over, it would have offended Buddhism.

Ye Fan said: "I have squeezed a lot of value from them, I will give you the secret technique of Buddhism, the gate of all beings, as a reward."

The gate of all beings, this is one of Buddhism's core quirks, and it is powerful.

Looking at Xiang Rulong still hesitating, Ye Fan said again: "Add another mustard step, speed, body, and skills. This should be what the Xiang clan people need."

Xiang Rulong was moved.

"Brother Ye, you should know that our clan is a body refiner, not a martial arts practitioner. This kind of unique knowledge of the Gate of All Beings is useless for us and cannot be practiced. However, the mustard step is possible, and it does not need qi to support it. ."

"For the sake of our acquaintance, I agreed."

"readily!"

Ye Fan handed the two parchment scrolls to Xiang Rulong and said, "Although the gate of all beings cannot be learned, they can be treasured. Who knows what will change in the future, maybe I can learn."

"Also."

Xiang Rulong took down the sheepskin roll.

Ye Fan exhorted: "Brother Long, hold it steady. Although they interrupted their hands and feet, they still have strength."

Xiang Rulong smiled and said, "You can rest assured that, as the top ancient tribe, there are methods to suppress detainees, and they will definitely not make waves."

"Aha, you do it."

"okay."

Xiang Hao answered.

Ye Fan winked at Nalanruo, and they followed Xiang Hao.

Xiang Rulong was also a wise man, and asked, "Brother Ye, is there something else?"

"Indeed, there is another ruthless please."

"But it doesn't matter."

"I want great custodial skills."

Xiang Rulong was taken aback and fell silent.

Ye Fan said: "Brother Dragon, of course I will not prostitute for nothing, but will exchange the same great supernatural powers with you."

"Oh?"

Xiang Rulong's eyes were bright.

Ye Fan took out the re-enactment of the Great Purdue Technique and said: "Brother Long, this is the Great Purdue Technique, a supernatural power mastered by Buddhism. You should probably understand the effect of the Great Purdue Technique."

"Furthermore, magical powers are different from martial arts. You are a body refiner and cannot practice martial arts, but there are no restrictions on magical powers. You can practice completely."

"Great Purdu technique, the value should not be lower than that of Da Shuna technique. Let's make exchanges for mutual benefit and win-win results."

Xiang Rulong was very excited.

Unexpectedly, it was the Great Purdue technique, this supernatural power was indeed powerful, and the means of forcible reduction was enough to make people jealous.

"Brother Long, I'm full of sincerity about what I'm thinking about."

"Hahaha."

Xiang Rulong laughed, squinted his eyes and said: "You have said so, how can I not agree. Now that foreign races are born one after another, I just lack the method to deal with. The destructive power of Dapushu is not enough, but Dapudu is enough. It's terrifying."

After finishing talking, Xiang Rulong took out the replica he had just obtained from the fire beast patriarch, and said: "Large volume book, I also just got it, please copy a copy quickly."

"Then I'm not welcome."

Ye Fan was excited. He opened his eyes and cast a purple light in front of him. The viewer reprinted the copy, all in his mind.

Xiang Rulong was shocked and suspicious.

Ye Fan opened up his eyes, which is amazing.

In the time of a stick of incense, Ye Fan stopped and branded everything in his mind.

"Brother Ye, I heard that you are with a foreign race?"

"No way, I was targeted by the Dark Spirit Race. The Dark Spirit Patriarch is a high overlord, terrifyingly powerful, do you think I have room for rejection?"

"That's true."

"The Dark Spirit Patriarch wants me to catch You Shisan and give it to him, and I don't know what he is going to do." Ye Fan said leisurely.

He knows that the dark spirit patriarch and the ancient demons are conspiring. As for what they are conspiring, he does not know; it may be against the Nether Clan. After all, You Thirteen is too weak for them. The situation of the family.

Xiang Rulong said: "Be careful, pay attention to safety."

Ye Fan nodded, and then asked: "Did your father not contact you?"

"Ugh."

Xiang Rulong sighed, and shook his head worried and worried.

Ye Fan comforted: "Relax, Senior Qiankun is strong enough and it will be fine."

"I hope so."

When chatting was not long, Nalanruo and Xiang Hao came back. Nalanruo gave Ye Fan a look, indicating that the place where the ancient Buddha Rantuo and the others were detained was good and safe.

Ye Fan got up and said, "Brother Dragon, I still have to go to the Dark Spirit Clan territory, so I won't wait much. I leave, there will be a period later."

"Take care of yourself."

Xiang Rulong clasped his fist.

Ye Fan rolled up You Shisan and left with Nalanruo and Yukong; Xiang Rulong was full of emotion.

Unexpectedly, some time ago, he and Ye Fan were evenly matched, and now it has only been a long time before Ye Fan will throw him away.

"I have to cleanly practise Grand Cuna and Grand Purdue."

Xiang Rulong muttered to himself, confessing a few words to Xiang Hao, and entered the closed chamber.

Outside the ancestral land of the Xiang clan.

Nalanruo asked, "Xiang Rulong promised to go to Buddhism with you in the future to **** the Buddha's relics?"

"I didn't tell him about this."

"Um, what do you mean? You won't fail to tell Xiang Rulong that if you want to practice the Great Purdu technique, you need to observe the Buddha's relics."

Ye Fan touched his nose and said in embarrassment, "I didn't say anything, I kept my hand."

"Go, go!"

Ye Fan speeded up and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Everyone's expressions are extremely wonderful, Ye Fan... is really too black, and Xiang Rulong will be very angry when he knows this in the future!

Chapter 982: Sheep into the tiger's den

Ye Fan bid farewell to Nalanruo and his group, and he rushed to Fengshui densely with You Shisan alone.

During this period, he thought a lot.

But I didn't think of a perfect way to protect myself.

Ye Fan was not sure whether the ancient demons would cover him or not; after thinking about it, Ye Fan didn't dare to gamble and decided to go to the Kunxu Temple.

"Ye Fan."

Just when he was about to leave, a friend came to him.

"Kunxu Saint Son!"

"Ye Fan, you really make me easy to find." The Kunxu Saint Son landed, sweeping the dust in his hand, and his demeanor.

He smiled and said: "Congratulations on your rapid progress, now your reputation is not small, and it will not be long before you can be promoted to the real half-step overlord. At that time, you can really kill the martial arts overlord."

Ye Fan laughed, and he was secretly surprised.

The son of Kunxu actually gave him an uncontested feeling, good guy, it seems that the son of Kunxu is already a half-step overlord, and has a hegemonic level of combat power.

It's amazing.

"The Son of God came to me not far away, what's the matter?"

"I remember the last time you went to the temple and told the Lord of the Dark Spirit Race, the patriarch was very concerned. Hearing that you are cooperating with the Dark Spirit Race, I specially asked me to send you a decree."

The son of Kunxu handed a scroll to Ye Fan and said: "The palace master said, if the dark spirit patriarch deals with you, you will open the decree to save your life."

Ye Fan shook and immediately ecstatic.

He was very moved and accepted the decree. He clasped his fist and said, "Holy Son, I really trouble you to run. You go back and tell the Lord that this kind of grace will be remembered by Ye Fan."

"Hahaha, it's easy to say, I hope you are safe, I will withdraw first, I have other things."

"and many more."

Ye Fan took out the replica of the Great Purdue Technique and said, "Holy Son, I captured the ancient Buddha of Buddhism, and sent the Great Purdue Technique that I squeezed to the temple."

"Great Purdue Technique!"

The son of Kunxu was shocked, looked at Ye Fan deeply, found that Ye Fan was sincere, and accepted it.

"I thank you for the temple."

"It should be."

Ye Fan sent away the son of Kunxu, with the corners of his mouth rising, he should be able to pull the son of Kunxu on the thief ship.

In the future, he invited Xiang Rulong and the son of Kunxu to go to Buddhism to **** the relics of the Buddha, hehe.

Of course, there is no hurry.

At least three of them must be promoted to the realm of overlord.

Ye Fan's esoteric techniques such as the Great Disaster Technique, the Great Purdu Technique, the Great Shuna Technique, and Buddhism were all branded in his mind, and the replica could be sent out.

After touching the decree in his arms, Ye Fan gained confidence.

Three days later.

He came to Feng Shui Mi Di.

People in black robes have long been waiting, and when they saw Ye Fan's arrival, they coldly snorted:
"Ye Fan, why are you so slow!"

"Can you control it."

Ye Fan is not polite.

"you!"

The black robe man was furious, but he was a domineering existence, Ye Fan dared to disrespect him.

Ye Fan sneered: "You are just an ordinary overlord, you can't suppress me now. If you don't believe it, it's better to make gestures."

"Hahaha, it's true that a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. I want to see how strong you are." The black-robed man immediately shot, making a black handprint.

Ye Fan squeezed a fist.

I was preparing for the bombardment, but found that the black handprints collapsed directly, and then the Dark Spirit Patriarch's words sounded: "Don't mess around, let Ye Fan in."

"Yes!"

The black robe dare not presumptuous.

Ye Fan glanced at him miserably and swaggered into the territory; the black robe man was half-dead, but helpless.

Ye Fan is back again!

This news quickly spread all over the Feng Shui dense land.

The younger generation of the Dark Spirit Race was angry. They didn't know that Ye Fan was given the task of the Dark Spirit Patriarch. They only thought that Ye Fan had tasted the sweetness of this servant and came to search for their resources again.

"Special, this bastard!"

"It's bearable!"

"We must make Ye Fan pay the price, and we will revive the goddess and goddess."

The sentiment was exciting, and the younger generation all came to the underground palace, where there was an altar with two ancient coffins on it.

Among them, it is a couple of men and women.

Looks young, handsome men and beautiful women, like a pair of finely crafted works of art.

The dark spirit creatures are indeed known for their beauty.

In ancient times, there were many lists. For example, on the handsome list, the Dark Spirit Race was on the list, as well as the Elf Race, Fox Race, Meizu and the like.

These are aside for the time being.

I only saw the young generation surrounding the two coffins, and they were talking about them, which was very mysterious.

The entire altar began to recover.

Gradually, the light diffused and fell on the two coffins.

"puff!"

A strong Tianjiao spouted blood, mixed with the essence of life; and then, all the younger generations were doing the same.

The rich essence and blood energy gathered on the top of the coffin.

"God son and goddess, our clan is suffering from a blow. I beg you to wake up as soon as possible and raise my clan's might."

"I ask the goddess and goddess to wake up quickly."

Everyone knelt down and began to pray. The mysterious power made the altar shine.

This is a lot of movement.

The black-robed man was attracted to him, and when he saw this, he was furious.

"Asshole, how can you forcibly wake up the goddess and goddess, maybe something will happen!"

"Damn it, the altar is already running, it can't be stopped."

"No, eggs can't be put in a basket, let one of them wake up, share the risk."

The people in black robes looked at each other, all shot together, forcibly interfering.

Those essence and blood energy all fall on the coffin of the goddess, and the mysterious power of the altar is also impacting the coffin of the goddess.

Rumbling.

The coffin was shaking violently.

Not long after, there was an explosion, and the lid of the coffin exploded; then, an ancient breath of blood burst out and spread out.

This breath of blood is very ancient.

It made all the young generation present tremble, crawling on the ground, and awe; even the black-robed people couldn't help kneeling down on one knee.

This is the nobility of blood.

The reason why the goddess and goddess fell asleep was because of the return of blood to the ancestors.

The longer a clan inherits, the blood will become thinner and thinner, and once it returns to the ancestors, the blood will become pure.

The pure bloodline will increase the infinite potential, and even get a stronger bloodline talent, and it will be a great way to cultivate.

At the same time, Cui's pure blood will also suppress the thin blood, which is naturally noble.

This is why they all knelt on the ground.

"Om."

The breath was rippling, and the coffin was completely exploded.

A figure walked out of the splendid brilliance, as if reborn from the ashes, the brilliance converged, and the goddess' body was long and jade.

Very tall, about 1.75 meters tall.

A pair of beautiful legs are hung with a few gauze and satin, and the upper body is only covered with a few layers of gauze. Large areas of white skin are exposed, but it does not make people feel frivolous. On the contrary, the noble can't bear to look directly and dare not profanity.

"Dark Xiulan."

A black-robed man stood up and congratulated: "Ten years, you have finally woken up. Congratulations, you are about to be promoted to martial arts overlord now, but your combat power is no longer inferior to me."

The goddess An Xiulan didn't speak, she seemed to be asleep for too long, and her head couldn't react.

For a moment, she nodded and said: "Yes, the old man."

An Xiulan looked back at the coffin of her body, a trace of tenderness flashed in her eyes, then turned around and asked, "This is forcibly awakening me, what's the matter?"

A Tianjiao said: "My Lord Goddess, the young Human Race leader attacked us and so on. He is showing off his might, and I also ask you to take action to suppress it."

"Human race?"

An Xiulan was puzzled.

The old black robe clan said: "Goddess, five years ago, our clan broke the seal and came out of the secret realm."

"Really."

The jewel-like eyes of the dark Xiulan sparkled.

Ten years ago, the Dark Spirit Race was still sealed. She didn't know these things and looked forward to the outside world very much.

"I'm out for a walk."

One step, An Xiulan disappeared into the underground palace, like a gust of wind.

The old black robe clan was surprised and sighed secretly for the power of the goddess. That's good, after hiding for so long, our clan's reputation has spread out with silver hair.

Coming outside, An Xiulan was breathing the air between the heavens and the earth, with a full face of enjoyment. She rushed up to the sky and looked at the snowy heaven and earth, and liked it very much.

"The vast land is really magnificent and colorful."

The corner of An Xiulan's mouth rose, and she walked out of the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

at the same time.

Ye Fan was on the altar deep in the Dragon Head Peak, and the ancient demons and the Dark Spirit Patriarch were playing chess, seemingly in a game.

This is an invisible contest.

Ye Fan stood aside, watching with all concentration, wanting to learn this method of arranging troops.

In the future, troubled times will arise.

One person is not good, there must be a force, and having a force requires the means of arranging troops.

Ye Fan controls the Tianzun Temple, fought in all directions, and mastered many tactics; however, compared with such big figures as the Dark Spirit Patriarch and the Ancient Evil, it is like a cloud and mud, and cannot be compared.

This chess played a full day and night.

In the end, it became a dead end.

The ancient evil demon laughed and said, "Brother Xius is really careful and cautious, and he really can't break your defense."

The name of the dark spirit patriarch is Amius.

He said faintly: "In ancient times, our clan and the Nether clan fought for the position of the strongest clan, were defeated, and then declined. Later, our clan rose to the position of the strong clan again, and the test was to be cautious and keep a low profile. This is a lesson in the blood, and it must be right to be cautious."

The ancient evil demon said: "Too cautious, you will miss great luck."

"Stop talking about this."

Anxius waved his hand, and then looked at Ye Fan.

Then his gaze fell on You Shisan who was in a coma, he flicked his fingers, and a breath rushed to You Shisan.

"Where is this?"

You Shisan woke up and drove around blankly. He was in a coma these days and his mind was numb.

Ye Fan said, "You Thirteen, this is the realm of the Dark Spirit Race, let me introduce to you, this is the Dark Spirit Patriarch."

You Shisan's face changed wildly, and he was so frightened that he couldn't speak.

Anxus was so disdainful to shoot the junior, and asked plainly: "Tell me about your situation. We are going to break the seal and release the Nether Race."

"what!"

You Shisan looked dumbfounded.

Ye Fan wasn't shocked, it was all in his expectation.

"Do you have any questions?"

Anseus lowered his eyebrows, his eyes seemed to penetrate the soul directly.

Where can you hold it, You Thirteen honestly said: "Under the seal in the depths of the Nether Cave, there are nearly a million people in our clan in the secret realm."

Millions!

Ye Fan was taken aback.

Anseus and the ancient demons were very surprised.

It is indeed the strongest ethnic group.

After so many years, the number of millions can still be maintained, which is really powerful.

"My clan chief doesn't know what strength, but some clan elders...I'm afraid, you don't need to be inferior."

You Shisan lowered his head and said, worried that Anseus would be angry.

Anseus was very calm and said, "Understandable."

The ancient evil demon said: "So many, once released, it will be completely messed up, which is not in our interest."

Anxus nodded and said in deep thought: "You can release a batch first, but it's not easy to operate, and it's a bit difficult to do."

You Shisan's eyes rolled, and she boldly said, "Senior, I can talk about it."

"you?"

"That's right, only by opening the corner of the seal, I can discuss with the clan and let a clan elder bring a group of clan people out."

You Shisan had a plan. As long as a clan elder came out, he would have a backing. He would not hide in Tibet and would not be so embarrassed.

"Senior, trust me, it's absolutely possible."

"As long as you open the corner of the seal, Ye Fan can assist with the Great Seal Technique. If so, you can act now, let's go to the Nether Cave."

Chapter 983: Enter the Nether Cave

"Brother, what do you think?" Anxus looked at the ancient demons and asked for advice; the ancient demons said, "You can give it a try and calculate the time. The real person Tongyou has also arrived in Kunlun. I met her in Nether Cave. ."

"Well, it should not be too late. Go to the Nether Cave now."

"I have no opinion."

The ancient evil demon nodded, an evil spirit raged, and you rushed out of the Dragon Head Peak.

Anxus rolled up Ye Fan and You Shisan and left, leaving a sentence at the same time: "I want to leave, wait for Haosheng to guard the territory."

This was a bit beyond Ye Fan's expectation, and he didn't know what the consequences would be if he went so fast and resolutely.

The Nether Cave can be the first restricted zone in Kunlun, and it is extremely dangerous; besides, the Nether Clan is not a good kind, so if you accidentally run out, what should you do?

That's a million people.

Once born, it will be a catastrophe.

Of course, Ye Fan was only worried for himself. He is now unable to disrupt and stop the situation. He only hopes that the plan will succeed, and only part of it will be released.

after one day.

An Xiulan is back.

She walked many places in Kunlun, saw a lot of beautiful scenery, and was satisfied; thinking that there were young human leaders who needed her to suppress, so she hurried back.

"Goddess, you are back."

"Yeah." An Xiulan nodded and said, "Where is the patriarch?"

"Leave yesterday."

"Where is the young leader of the Human Race?"

"Looks like he's gone too."

"Gone?" An Xiulan was beautiful, and a black robe elder said: "Goddess, you should be familiar with the Nether Cave."

"The patriarch and the big man have joined forces to release a part of the Nether Clan creatures in the depths of the Nether Cave. The young human race leader Ye Fan has a great seal technique that can assist. He must have been taken to the Nether Cave."

"Nether Cave? Good."

An Xiulan left again, she didn't know where the Nether Cave was; halfway she grabbed a Peak Beast Emperor and rushed her to the Nether Cave.

...

Kunlun is known as the ancestor of ten thousand mountains, with countless mountains and rivers.

Amidst the vast mountains and seas, there is an area of "Nine Dragons Locking Coffins" with a dense geomantic texture, which is exceptionally magnificent.

In the wind and snow, the towering mountain peaks are like nine giant dragons, slightly inclined, with a unified posture; in the place surrounded by Kowloon, there is a huge abyss.

The abyss exudes the ultimate cold breath.

This is the entrance to the Nether Cave.

Call it a "hole", but it's not like a huge canyon.

At this moment.

Ye Fan was condescendingly looking down, with a sense of awe. This abyss seemed to have a huge mouth that could swallow everything.

"Major Tongyou hasn't come yet?"

"It doesn't matter, let's go in and see. If she hasn't arrived yet, then stay outside and watch the wind. It's fine."

The ancient demons grabbed Ye Fan and swooped in first.

Woo woo woo.

The cold wind howled.

Ye Fan opened his eyes and finally could see something clearly.

The two walls of this huge abyss are carved with countless dense patterns, which makes one's mind swaying.

The ancient evil demon said: "Boy, don't look at them. These are ancient murals. Although the years have eroded and dissipated most of the power, they still have an impact on weak people like you."

Ye Fan quickly shifted his gaze, looking straight into the depths.

This seems to be a bottomless pit.

The deeper, the colder.

Not long after, a series of cyclones unexpectedly came out. These cyclones were very incredible, containing the nether energy, which could invade the flesh and blood.

Ordinary monks will be contaminated, and their flesh and blood will be frozen to death.

The speed of the ancient evil demon was too fast, and in the blink of an eye, the power of the Nether Cyclone was terrifying, enough to kill the pinnacle giant.

No wonder the outside world said that the peak giants entered the life of nine deaths.

This is not accurate, it should be dead and no life.

"Something's wrong."

Anxus frowned and said, "I once came to the Nether Cave. The cyclone power was not so strong. I am afraid that the Nether 13 group broke through the seal and caused some changes in the Nether Cave."

The ancient evil spirit said: "It should be, continue down, the cyclone is afraid that it can kill the ordinary half-step overlord."

Indeed, Ye Fan has already felt the great crisis, but his body is strong enough to be able to withstand it.

It's just that it has reached its limit.

Fortunately, the ancient evil demon covered him, leaving him safe and sound.

"Wow!"

Soon, the cyclone disappeared.

The first level can be said to have passed, they successfully reached the bottom of the abyss, this is not the depths of the nether cave, and they have to continue to move forward.

Ye Fan saw a lot of corpses, some of which hadn't rotted yet, but there were even more bones, which were piled up like a mountain.

Moving forward, Ye Fan saw that the stone wall was full of patterns again, and he couldn't help but be fascinated again.

What kind of patterns are these?

It seems that describing the deeds of the ancient times, the waves are magnificent, and it is simply an epic existence.

Ye Fan was fascinated by it.

Uncontrollably, his blood began to boil.

"wake up."

The ancient demons drank lightly.

Ye Fan suddenly woke up and found that he was a little weak, and was covered in cold sweat.

"Your life essence has already been swallowed up. If you continue to indulge, all your life essence will be swallowed, and you will die with exhaustion."

"this!"

Ye Fan was shocked and unbelievable.

The ancient evil demon said: "These are drawn by the ancient painters. The painters are good at painting and carving, and the scrolls they create have magical effects and abilities. You see these scrolls are alive, but there are hidden inscriptions of formations, devouring lives. Essence can maintain immortality."

There is such a group among the ancient painting clan.

The Sky-Swallowing Beast had never said this, so Ye Fan didn't understand it.

In ancient times, there were thousands of races, and even the Sky-Swallowing Beast didn't dare to say that they knew everything; besides, the years were too long, and his original memory was also missing.

Seeing that Ye Fan looked like he had never seen the world, You Shisan became proud. He explained: "The ancient painting clan, this is an extremely long-lasting clan. Rumor has it that the painting clan is one of the first groups to be bred, they A magical pen will be born in the body, and what you paint can achieve anything."

God Pen Horse?

This well-known story emerged in Ye Fan's mind.

Unexpectedly, this is true.

"It is said that the first building on the earth was drawn by the painter. They used the magic pen in their hands to draw the city, draw the mountains and rivers, and create the world. The world is magnificent and colorful."

"Of course, this is a bit exaggerated, but I have to say that the painting clan is powerful. Only in the middle of the ancient times, the painting clan gradually withered and finally disappeared."

The group continued forward.

Encountered a lot of difficulties, strange and indescribable, Ye Fan opened his eyes.

In the end, a brilliant and vast space appeared before their eyes.

This space is filled with a desolate atmosphere.

Ye Fan felt the aura of the space where the Sky-Swallowing Beast was located, and the desolation made people feel that the traces of the years were everywhere.

This vast space is extremely cold and dark.

It took a full half an hour before they saw the light, which was a huge formation that stretched for dozens of miles.

The formation flashed with a faint halo.

That is the ancient seal formation, which has existed for so many years.

The four of them approached, Ye Fan's eyes were shining with purple light, and he found that there was a small pit the size of a fist in the core of the formation.

Because of the absence of the ancient Nether stone, the seal was loose and a gap appeared. You Shisan escaped with a group of warlords.

Later, the Lord of the Kunxu Palace arrived in time and forcibly sealed the gap.

But it should not last long.

Ye Fan asked: "This formation is so vast and magnificent, how can I break it? My great seal technique hasn't been practiced at home, and its effect is minimal."

You Thirteenth Road: "That is the core of the formation, you use the Great Seal Technique to test it and see how it will react."

Ye Fan looked at the ancient demons and the dark Xius.

They nodded.

Since the big brothers agreed, Ye Fan had nothing to say. He came to the core of the formation and could feel the powerful power of the seal.

Can this thing be touched?

A little carelessness, something happened, and the ancient evil demon couldn't save himself.

Ye Fan was very nervous.

But the matter was over, and she couldn't allow her to refuse, he pressed his right hand into the small pit in the center of the core, and used the big seal technique.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

One minute passed without any response.

Ye Fan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and said, "It didn't work, what should I do now?"

Chapter 984: Overlord war

How to do?

What can be done, only smashed hard.

Ancient demons and Anxus glanced at each other, and shot in an instant. Both of them were high-ranking overlords, so powerful.

A simple fist can cause the Nether Cave to shake, and the sand will roll down.

The two punches were above the seal of the big formation in winter, which seemed to anger the big formation and completely revived it.

Woo woo woo.

In an instant, the wind and sand took the rocks.

The strong wind and light were strong, and the strong sealing power was exploding and spreading out.

"not good!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

He felt that once he was attacked by this sealing force, he would be directly sealed to death.

"Roar."

A roar.

Ye Fan saw that the ancient evil demon's body had become exceptionally high, with evil spirits in all directions, and the blood-red eyes gleamed with fierce and fierce light.

The evil spirit flew Ye Fan away from the battlefield.

You Thirteen was also sent far away by Anseus.

The two high-ranking overlords were showing off their power, madly attacking the seal formation, dispersing the spreading seal power.

The entire abyss seemed to be shaking.

However, just thunder and not rain, it will not collapse at all, because the countless patterns on the stone wall are the hardest shield, the protector of the Nether Cave, has been countless years, and has not suffered damage.

"Hit hit hit."

You Shisan shouted excitedly.

As long as the seal is broken, his people can come out, and he will have a backing.

If a million people can come out, it will be able to occupy the entire Kunlun; but based on Kunlun, attack the world and control the world.

You Shisan smiled sternly.

Ye Fan looked very upset and kicked him flying.

"Ouch."

You Shisan had a blue nose and a swollen face, and said angrily: "Ye Fan, what are you doing!"

"Don't make a noise!"

Ye Fan squinted and stood with his hands behind.

You thirteen anger is about to vomit blood, and his heart roars: Ye Fan, don't be proud, it will be your death date when my tribe is born.

The ancient demons and Anseus bombarded wildly, and the seal trembled constantly, as if they were really about to be torn apart.

at the same time.

Ye Fan's eyes keenly saw that the area covered by the seal formation, that is, the entrance to the secret realm, was also roaring.

Obviously, in the secret realm, the Nether Race sensed something, and bombarded wildly below.

Two-pronged approach, something big is really going to happen.

Ye Fan was very nervous.

No, all the Nether Races are born, which will bring great disasters.

Why hasn't the Lord of Kunxu come here yet!

Ye Fan was anxious.

At this time, there was also a big war outside.

There was a big movement in the Nether Cave, which attracted some ethnic groups, among them the top ancient overlord of Kunlun.

"Whoever makes trouble in the Nether Cave is really dead, and if the seal is broken, the soul will be wiped out."

This is an old man with white hair.

He is the ancestor of the Gongsun family of Kunlun's top ancient tribe.

It's a pity that he is a medium-sized overlord, and his opponent is Tongyou Zhenren, the founder of Tongyougu, and the master of Nalanruo.

Although Tongyou Zhenren is old, he has a remarkable demeanor.

That's right.

Even the old man does not have many wrinkles on his face. He has a childlike appearance, and it can be imagined that he was definitely a peerless beauty when he was young.

"Gongsun, step back, you are not my opponent."

"Tongyou, we fought each other ten years ago. You are only a medium-sized overlord. I didn't expect that you are now a high-level one."

Gongsun Zan sighed, but did not give in.

He solemnly said: "What are you planning, do you want to release the Nether Clan, you are crazy."

Tongyou Zhenren said: "This world needs some different colors. The alien race should be born, and it can make this world gorgeous."

"Nonsense!"

At this moment, another overlord came.

Ji's ancestors of the top ancient tribe Ji have a long life.

He is also a medium overlord.

Ji Changshou shouted angrily: "You are also a human race, how can I watch my human beings be charitable."

Real person Tongyou sneered: "You two, it's not enough to fight me."

"It's enough to hold you down."

"Yes, as long as we hold you, the other daoists will arrive immediately, and you will not be able to escape at that time."

"Don't forget, Kunxu Temple will not sit idly by. The Kunxu Temple Lord should already be on the way."

Master Tongyou's face was cold, he grabbed a branch and chopped it out.

This blow, like a peerless sword aura, divided the world and changed the expressions of Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou.

puff!

puff!

Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou flew out.

The power of one blow is as horrible as it is.

This is the high overlord, even if it is a small level difference, it is like a chasm, insurmountable.

"kill!"

Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou were ashamed.

The two joined forces, and the strong combination has indeed strengthened; the real person Tongyou didn't care about it, and began to take it seriously.

Boom boom boom.

The three overlords fight against each other, and it seems that there is no need for the ancient evil demon and the dark sius to make a move.

Around the Nether Cave, peaks and peaks collapsed, forests were wiped out in ashes, and countless beasts were affected and died.

Overlord overlord, what is overlord?

That's it.

Every gesture has a powerful destructive power. One person opens and closes a legion, which is the martial master.

"Hurry up, there is a giant treasure born over there."

"Such a big movement, it must be a supreme treasure, but there will be no more late."

"Assemble a group to do it!"

Countless monks and fierce beasts madly galloped in the direction of the Nether Cave, but the first batch were the first to bear the brunt.

The energy wave of the three overlords' confrontation spread and shook a large number of these birds to death. Those who survived by chance were also seriously injured.

For a time, ghosts cried and howled, like purgatory.

However, this did not stop the monks and fierce beasts from coming over. People's desires are endless. Some people want to win treasures, while some people want to have fun.

"what is that!"

"Ah, that's the ancestor of our clan. When his old man was in retreat for many years, when did he leave."

"Overlord-level battle, it's terrible."

"Who is the old woman? It's too tyrannical to fight the two overlords alone and still have the upper hand."

"There is also movement in the Nether Cave. Could it be that there is also an overlord fighting in it. My God, when did this happen?"

The monks and the beasts are going crazy.

In previous years, it was said to be the overlord, and the peak giants appeared very few. What happened this year, the strong have sprung up like bamboo shoots after a rain.

Overlords have begun to appear in batches, which really refreshed their cognition.

"boom!"

It's not over yet, a long rainbow burst from the sky.

The gun is like a dragon.

The goal is straight to the transparent real person.

However, the real person Tongyou evaded in time, the long spear bombarded a peak, directly pierced the peak, and exploded.

"Silver Snake Gun, that is the owner of the Ping clan, Ping Jianghai."

"He's here too!"

The monks were shocked again.

In this way, the three overlords besieged the old woman.

"Good job."

True person Tongyou is not afraid, on the contrary, he is extremely excited.

"I haven't fought so happily for many years, and my bones are rusty. Today you help the old man move my muscles and bones, and I won't kill you."

"Arrogant!"

In the year of Pingjianghai, he was still very young for the warrior; his spear was like a dragon, sharp and fast.

However, the real person Tongyou spread disdain, swept the branch in his hand lightly, and blasted the silver snake gun once.

Ping Jianghai's expression changed drastically, and a violent attack came, almost causing him to get rid of the silver snake gun.

"Our main attack, Ping Jianghai, you assist, look for opportunities to assassinate." Gongsun Zan shouted.

"good!"

Ping Jianghai replied, and he used a certain secret technique to hide his figure.

True person Tongyou sneered: "It's really a clumsy blind trick. If it is one of the Three Thousand Great Dao's magical powers, it's a great invisibility technique. What are you, please come out for me."

With a palm shot, the sky fell apart and the earth broke.

Ping Jianghai, who was covering his figure, was hit by a blow and was driven into a mountain; then the real person Tongyou pinched the seal with one hand and shouted, "Big winding technique."

Swish.

A series of black shots burst out from behind the real person Tongyou, divided into three parts, killing the three of Gongsun Zan respectively.

As soon as Ping Jianghai rushed out, he was caught off guard and was immediately entangled by black tentacles.

Pingjianghai's discoloration changed.

Great winding technique is a magical power, although it is not a top-ranked magical power, it is a magical power after all.

Moreover, it was still Tongyou real person, such a high-level overlord, how powerful it was, where Ping Jianghai could break free.

Although Ping Jianghai is relatively young and has greater potential than Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou, he has just become a medium-sized overlord, and his background is far from that of Gongsun Zan.

He came over, thinking that Neng could unite with Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou to suppress the real person Tongyou, as his first battle to be promoted to the middle overlord, cutting the stone beautifully.

Unexpectedly.

Unexpectedly, I was restrained.

"what!"

Ping Jianghai screamed.

The real person Tongyou manipulated the black tentacles to smash the mountain fiercely, and once again smashed Pingjianghai into the upper side, forming a huge ruin, making his scalp numb.

Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou live better.

They cut off the black tentacles, but they haven't touched yet. As a high-level overlord, how could True Person Tongyou only have a magical power.

She snorted coldly and said, "Big Chill Ice Technique."

In an instant, the world began to freeze.

Because it is outside the Nether Cave, Tongyou Reality's advantages are wirelessly expanded, and the cold Nether Qi in the Nether Cave can be extracted, and its power greatly increases, causing Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou to retreat steadily.

Ping Jianghai was unlucky again.

When he rushed out, he was frozen, and the whole person was frozen into an ice sculpture.

"Break it for me!"

Ping Jianghai shouted angrily, and the fighting body recovered.

The Ping clan also has a body-refining method, and they have cultivated a combat body, using the power of the flesh to forcefully break the frozen state.

However.

at this time.

Several ice arrows burst out, bombarding him one after another, and at the same point.

"puff!"

After dozens of bombardments, the physical defense at that point was pierced.

"what!"

Ping Jianghai screamed.

His chest was pierced, and he was nailed to the top of the mountain by an ice arrow, blood staining the sky.

Gee.

so horrible.

The spectators took a breath. They hardly knew real person Tongyou, after all, she was not in Kunlun.

"That old woman senior is really tough, the Ping Clan Lord is a medium-sized overlord, and Ade has no power to fight back even when he is beaten."

"She is a high overlord, for sure!"

"Why are there in this battle? Is there any big treasure in the Nether Cave?"

"You know what a fart, I learned the secret, the Nether Clan is sealed in the depths of the Nether Cave. I suspect that this matter has something to do with the Nether Clan."

In the crowd, three figures looked at the battlefield with scorching eyes. They were the young leaders of the three major demons.

Before in Infernal Affairs, they lost and were very annoyed, but the Dark Spirit Patriarch was too strong and they were not opponents.

They felt that if it weren't for the Dark Spirit Patriarch to take action, they would definitely suppress Ye Fan, You Shisan and Buddhism Ancient Buddha.

In this way, you can get the Great Seal Art, the Great Catastrophe Art, and the Great Purdue Art.

such a pity.

It fell short.

"The Dark Spirit Race wants to release the Nether Race? It's really inexplicable, is there any other purpose." The earth demon man said, his name is Tuyao.

"This is inevitable, conspiring something, but what about it, our three big demons are enough to suppress it." The young flame demon leader said coldly.

Ying You'er said: "Don't be careless, see if it is not, that old woman is not easy, the high overlord, comparable to our patriarch."

"The patriarch should be here."

"It must be here, waiting for an opportunity in secret. Such a big thing is related to the Nether Cave, how can we not come."

"That's good, I smelled Ye Fan's breath and entered the Nether Cave. I can't wait to take him down and unscrew his head." Tu Yao gave out a hoarse grin.

Suddenly, Ying Youer's body shook, and she instinctively looked in one direction and found a beautiful woman.

She is really beautiful, with an extremely noble aura, she seems to be a goddess in the sky.

She is An Xiulan.

When she came here, she could easily spot the three Ying Youer.

Chapter 985: Strong desire to survive

"She is!"

Yingyou'er was startled by Shihua.

An Xiulan looked back.

As soon as she arrived, she noticed the aura of the demons, and found the three Ying Youer. This is because he has an extraordinary magical means of returning to his ancestors.

The five senses have been raised to an incredible level.

Although the three Ying You'er are young leaders, their blood has not returned to their ancestors; An Xiulan is silent, and even a trace of disdain and contempt flashes deep in her eyes. That is because she is confident that one person can suppress Ying You'er three. individual.

Ying You'er naturally noticed that she was underestimated, and her heart was burning with anger, but she was more shocked.

"What's wrong?"

"The young leader of the Dark Spirit Race, looking over there, is very strong, it seems...the blood has returned to the ancestors."

"what!"

Yan Yang and Tuyao vibrated.

The return of blood to the ancestors is incredible. Once you have such an experience, it indicates that you will have unlimited achievements in the future.

Seeing An Xiulan, Yan Yang and Tu Yao were throbbing.

An Xiulan is really impeccable.

Huhuhu.

A black breath obscured it, and An Xiulan seemed unwilling to be looked at, which was blasphemous to her.

"Tu Yao, look for opportunities to suppress her."

"You can pull it down, the three of us may not be able to fight together."

"A bright spear is easy to hide from a dark arrow, and it is hard to guard against it. We don't have to be front-faced. In short, I like that girl."

"The feeling is good, You'er let me."

Ying You'er's face was full of black lines, what did these two guys take him for, merchandise?

Yan Yang and Tu Yao laughed and said, "You'er, just kidding, you will always be our goddess."

Ying You'er snorted, and then said in a deep voice: "Looking for an opportunity, it is indeed necessary to suppress and deprive her of her blood. It is very good for us to **** and swallow. Maybe it can stimulate our blood and return our blood to our ancestors."

Yan Yang and Tu Yao looked at each other and sighed secretly, the most poisonous woman's heart, the ancients sincerely did not deceive me.

Boom boom boom...

The sky war is still going on.

Ping Jianghai was already out of trouble. Although he was pierced through his chest, he was not fatally injured and could still fight.

Seems to be humiliated, Ping Jianghai's extraordinarily madness and reckless play, coupled with Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou two old foxes, Tongyou Zhenren also got into some troublesome situation.

The depths of the nether cave.

In Ye Fan's eyes, the light of the seal formation was slightly dimmer than before, which showed that the ancient demons and the dark Xiuss had an effect.

"Roar."

Vaguely, a dull roar came out. It was the voice of the creatures of the Nether Clan in the secret realm.

You Shisan trembled with excitement, his complexion flushed, and shouted: "The chief, the elder, it's me, Shisan!"

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch!"

You Thirteen used all his strength and shouted frantically.

Vaguely, Ye Fan heard the response, but it was intermittent, not really listening.

"Little thirteen...Little thirteen...breaking the seal...my clan was born..."

Ye Fan was concentrating quietly, and probably heard these calls.

The ancient demons and Anseus once again attacked with all their strength and delivered the strongest blow.

This time, the seal was finally shaken.

"boom!"

The secret realm exit seems to be exploded.

Patriarch Nether's voice clearly conveyed: "Well, friends outside, if you work harder, it's still a little bit close. My clan was born, and I will thank you again. You are my clan's eternal friends."

"Really, and my Dark Spirit Race are eternal friends?" Anxus said playfully.

"What, Dark Spirit Race!"

The Nether Race was shocked, and immediately smiled: "I didn't expect the Dark Spirit Race to make a move, so I will put the words here. There is no eternal enemy but eternal friends. From now on, our two races will be transformed into jade silk, as brother races. ,how?"

Anxus laughed: "Brother race, really interesting, the Nether race is still so insidious and cunning, without any sense of shame. How can you resolve the clan hatred with a single word."

Patriarch Nether said: "Then what do you want?"

Anxus looked at the ancient demons and listened to the ancient demons saying: "Dark spirit patriarch, I am not a creature of the dark spirit race, it is my idea to break the seal this time."

"Oh?"

Patriarch Nether was surprised again, and asked, "My friend, which ethnic group do you come from?"

The ancient evil spirit said: "This is not important, what is important is the next negotiation."

"Negotiating? What are you going to talk about. What benefits do you need? It's not a secret. After such a long period of suffering, the resources in the secret realm have been exhausted, and I can't provide you with rewards. As for the magical secret technique, I can talk about it. However, everything Let's wait for my clan to go out and talk about it. It's so exhausting now, and it's very stressful for you and my clan. Don't forget, Kunxu Temple will interfere."

"The Lord of the Kunxu Temple has a trace of Human Race Great Emperor's inheritance and claims to be the incarnation of the right way, which is really ridiculous."

"However, the Palace Master of Kunxu is very good. He has a lot of magical secret arts, among which he masters the roaring technique and the big listening technique, which can be used to penetrate the seal of the formation and communicate with me."

Ye Fan felt incredible.

The Lord of the Kunxu Palace is so awesome.

The roaring technique and the big listening technique are really amazing.

The ancient evil demon said: "What is the exchange?"

"What else can it be? Asking for the source of the disaster is simply a dream. The source of the disaster is our clan treasure, how can it be handed over to outsiders. The Kunxu Palace Lord is polite and disgusting, making this seat disgusting."

"Two friends, you and my appetite. If we completely break the seal today and my clan is born, I am willing to share with you the origins of disasters and help you practice the great disaster technique."

The Patriarch Nether's voice was extremely sincere, and Ye Fan didn't say anything.

However, Anseus and the ancient demons were unmoved.

How could the Nether Patriarch be a good kind.

"Friends, it seems that you don't believe me, that's all, let's talk quickly, what are you going to talk about."

"This time only one clan elder of your clan can lead a group of clansmen out. As for your Nether Clan Chief, you still need to stay in the secret realm."

"What did you say!"

The figure of the Nether chieftain was immediately filled with murderous aura and anger.

Understandable.

For many years, they have dreamed of escape from birth and look at the outside world.

Now the opportunity is right in front of him, but he tells him that he can't go out, what an international joke.

"You guys play me!"

"No, no, what we are saying is true. There can be no more than two clan elders and 30,000 creatures at most. The current world of the outside world is far inferior to the ancients. The Nether Clan was born together with millions of people. There is a catastrophe."

"Fart!" Clan Chief Nether shouted: "Disaster, what kind of disaster, my clan masters the great disaster technique, and all disasters are under my control."

"Because of this, you can't be born in large numbers, don't you understand."

"hateful!"

The patriarch of Nether was no longer wordy, and screamed wildly, leading this group to bombard the secret realm exit with all his strength.

The ancient demons and Anseus glanced at each other and began to withdraw their strength; only the power of the seal was pouring out again.

"Do not!"

Feeling that the power of the seal is getting stronger and stronger, and being isolated from the outside world, the Nether Clan Chief roars sadly.

Finally, he couldn't retreat.

"I promise you!"

"Huh!"

The ancient demons and Anseus opened a corner of the seal.

Patriarch Nether said: "Two clan elders, thirty thousand creatures, this is what you said, don't go back."

"Don't worry."

In the secret realm, there was a roar.

This should be selecting 30,000 generals.

You Shisan was extremely excited, two clan elders, thirty thousand generals, it was worth it.

Sweep the entire Kunlun directly, and even the whole world.

Hahaha.

Ye Fan, you are dead, dead.

"Snapped!"

Seeing You Shisan's smirk, Ye Fan didn't get angry and slapped You Shisan away.

You Shisan was bitter, staring at Ye Fan bitterly, without making a sound; he was enduring, as long as the clan elder was born, he would win.

Even if the ancient evil demon covered Ye Fan, it was of no avail.

Two high-ranking overlords, the ancient demons couldn't deal with them at all; Anxius couldn't fight because of Ye Fan and the clan boss.

Therefore, Ye Fan must die.

You Shisan swallowed his breath, staring at the secret realm exit, his heart thumping.

"My friend, we are ready, let's rip a corner of the exit."

The ancient demons and Anseus glanced at each other, their faces were extremely solemn.

You know, a little carelessness will cause the Nether Clan to be born in a big way, and they will also encounter accidents.

"open!"

The two yelled together.

There was a gap in the secret realm exit, which was very small, but it was seen from the outside.

Inside the secret.

In the desolate world, millions of Nether Clan creatures all looked at the huge crack in the sky.

The cracks stretched for thousands of meters.

The Nether patriarch was extremely excited, giving all the clan elders and all the warlords a color to prepare them.

At his feet, there is an ancient altar.

At this moment, all the creatures of the Nether Race are in blood, and the altar is slowly rotating, condensing the energy that destroys the world.

Patriarch Nether was extremely excited.

He is waiting!

How could he sit and wait for death, how could he be willing to stay in this desolate and barren land.

Even if you sacrifice many clansmen, you must break the secret realm and leave the cage.

This opportunity is now.

The tribe is offering sacrifices, the altar is accumulating energy, and he himself is willing to make that sword.

Lead the altar to open the secret realm.

Although, this is very dangerous and may fall.

But he doesn't care so much anymore.

There are tears in the eyes of millions of people. At this moment, their incomparable piety and cohesion have reached the culmination.

Patriarch Nether felt that the power of faith was attached to him, and his condition was better than ever.

"puff!"

In the sky, the crack expanded again.

Two kilometers vertically and horizontally.

not enough.

Almost.

The patriarch Nether's eyes were piercing, his body was creeping, his breath was rising, the altar was trembling, and millions of people were praying silently.

Everything comes to the most critical moment.

"puff!"

Suddenly, the crack changed. At this moment, it was three kilometers in length and breadth.

enough.

In an instant, the altar exploded, and the monstrous destructive energy carried the altar and the Nether Patriarch into the sky.

"Patriarch!"

Millions of people shouted together.

Patriarch Nether's eyes were about to split, and his body was about to explode, because the energy was too terrifying.

He rushed into the crack.

But he encountered unprecedented obstruction, and a strong amount of pressure would suppress him.

"break!"

The Nether patriarch screamed hysterically.

He moved forward slowly, and his upper body entered the crack; while outside, Ye Fan saw the secret realm exit of the central seal formation, revealing a head.

"Patriarch!"

You Shisan exclaimed.

The ancient demons and the dark Xius were furious: "Patriarch Nether, you really cheated!"

"Catastrophe!"

You Shisan hurriedly displayed magical powers on the ancient demons and Anxius, he was actually ready long ago, burning two-thirds of his life essence and blood, and his body was shriveled with naked eyes.

But he felt it was worth it.

As long as the clan leader is born, then the clan members can be born, and his Nether Clan can dominate the world.

Even if he died, he died without regret.

This move happened suddenly, and You Shisan desperately used it, and the powerful disaster power landed on the ancient demons and the dark Xius, and at the same time he attacked Ye Fan a little bit, so that Ye Fan could not attack him.

You Shisan thought very well.

"Boom."

The heart of the ancient demons and Anseus stopped beating for a second; but in this second, their power was weakened.

Ha ha ha ha.....

The Nether Patriarch laughed.

He got out of his upper body, raised his hand to grab the ancient demons, Anxus, and Ye Fan out of thin air, and shouted ferociously: "You die for me, catastrophe technique!"

Chapter 986: Great invisibility! The great phalanx!

not good!

Ancient evil spirits, Anxius, and Ye Fan's expressions changed drastically.

The clan elders of the Nether clan are all high overlords, and the Nether clan leader is definitely stronger, and may be the pinnacle overlord.

How terrible it is for such a strong man to perform catastrophe technique.

What the ancient demons didn't know was that the current Nether Master was the gathering of the power of the entire clan, several times stronger than his own strength.

When the catastrophe technique was used, the entire seal formation seemed to collapse.

"Ha ha ha ha."

Patriarch Nether laughed freely.

Where did the ancient demons and the Anseus dared to stay, and quickly stopped and retreated; however, it was too late.

The power of disaster came too soon.

"Patriarch Nether, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

When life and death were at stake, a figure suddenly appeared, wearing a Taoist robe and holding a whisk.

The Lord of Kunxu Palace!

The Nether Chief was taken aback.

The faces of the ancient demons and Anseus changed in shock.

"You've been here long ago, Kunxu, you actually know how to use invisibility, **** it!"

The Nether Patriarch felt bad.

When the Kunxu Palace Lord waited for him to come out, could it be that he was playing tricks; helplessly, he waved his hand.

The endless calamity power turned the target and killed the Kunxu Palace Lord, the ancient demons, the dark Xius and Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the crisis has not been resolved.

Can the Kunxu Palace Master deal with the Nether Patriarch?

Moreover, behind the Nether Patriarch, there are millions of people. What is this concept?

unimaginable.

"Kunxu, my clan has one heart, and you can't stop it, you have to die too!"

"Kill kill kill!"

The Nether patriarch screamed wildly, struggling to get out.

at the same time.

The power of disaster came in front of the Kunxu Palace Lord.

Ye Fan's heart and soul all mentioned his throat, but saw that the Kunxu Palace Lord was not afraid, and took out a utensil calmly.

not sure what it is.

However, when the artifact overflowed, it exuded vast majesty.

The ancient demons and Anseus were frightened, sweating like rain, retreating again and again.

Ye Fan was in a daze, seeming to see an indomitable emperor.

Puff puff.

The power of disaster disintegrated in an instant.

"This is!"

The patriarch's pupils shrank, and he screamed hoarsely, "The Great Emperor's Finger Bones!"

"How can it be!"

"How can you have the emperor's phalanx, this is impossible, impossible!"

The Kunxu Palace Master took out the artifact, which turned out to be a phalanx.

The phalanx of the emperor.

The hairs of the ancient demons and Anseus exploded.

this is too scary.

The Kunxu Palace Lord said lightly: "Didn't you just say that, I have a trace of the Great Emperor's inheritance, so what's so strange about having the Great Emperor's phalanx?"

"The Great Emperor of the Human Race has long since fallen. The years have passed, and the dust has returned to the dust. Even if it is the emperor's phalanx, it can't suppress me."

The head of the Netherworld roared frantically, struggling, and every time he moved, it affected the entire Netherworld cave.

Outside.

All living beings only feel that the sky and the earth are shaking, as if the sky and the earth are going to collapse.

Gongsun Zan's face changed drastically: "No, it seems that the Nether Clan is really going to be born. Why hasn't the Kunxu Palace Lord arrived yet!"

Real person Tongyou secretly admired him, he deserved to be the Nether Clan, the noise was so loud.

The top of the mountain in the distance.

Three creatures surrounded by demonic energy stood, watching the sky battle, and at the same time looking at the nether cave.

Two men and one woman.

The female is the patriarch of the Shadow Demon clan, and two men on the left and the right are naturally the patriarch of the Flame Demon and the Earth Demon.

"Really going to be born? It's so easy, I always feel a bit tricky."

"Don't be careless, I even suspect that this is a trap, deliberately attracting us aliens to enter, and then catch it all in one go."

"Do not rule out this possibility."

"It's okay, we will be guarding outside and watching the changes."

The patriarchs of the three demon clan were very patient, and even though the Nether Cave was too dynamic, he remained unmoved.

Sealed land.

The emperor's phalanx hovered above the head of the Nether patriarch, just so still, but it seemed to have an infinite force to suppress the patriarch, so that the Nether patriarch could not get out. Instead, the suppressed head burst into blood, the seven orifices bleed, the body cracked, and slowly Fall down.

"Do not!"

You Shisan didn't want to believe it.

His shriveled body was squirming, and he didn't want to believe that he could clearly fight back, why did the Kunxu Palace Lord appear, and why is there such an imperial thing as the Great Emperor's Finger Bones!

why!

Also unwilling is Patriarch Nether.

It's almost.

Almost a little bit can come out.

But he was calculated by the Kunxu Palace Master, and he did not expect to have an unmatched existence like the Great Emperor's Finger Bones.

The power of the whole clan can't be resisted either.

"Puff puff."

Patriarch Nether's body showed a large area of rupture, which was suppressed.

In the secret world.

Blood fell from the sky.

The Nether tribe members wept bitterly. They knew that the patriarch had suffered a great disaster and a big blow.

"Patriarch, come back."

"come back."

Millions are calling.

Patriarch Nether was very touched, and figured it out, there is hope for immortality, and there is nothing left after death.

He took the initiative to fall.

It's strange to say that when he took the initiative to retreat, the suppression of the emperor's phalanx disappeared.

The Lord of the Kunxu Palace retracted the emperor's phalanx.

Patriarch Nether said: "Kunxu, you don't show up ahead of time, just to wait for me to take the lead and give me a blow? This is not in line with your temperament, you must have calculations, what on earth are you going to do!"

However, the Kunxu Palace Lord did not respond.

Patriarch Nether hated extremely, but helplessly, he retreated.

Then, his voice came from the secret realm: "Go out, hurry up!"

Suddenly.

From the crack, a tyrannical aura burst out, a clan elder of the Nether Clan.

Behind him is a nether warlord.

Thirty thousand Nether warlords, and finally, another clan elder, a total of two clan elders.

"Patriarch, take care."

The two clan elders, with 30,000 generals, knelt down on one knee.

In the secret realm, the patriarch Nether said: "Go, so many years have passed, the world is afraid that the world has forgotten the power of our clan, go and let the world see the real power of our clan."

"Yes!"

Thirty thousand people were all pale.

Afterwards, Patriarch Nether spoke again, "Kunxu, I lost this time, but you won't be proud of it for long. I have a hunch that the world will change drastically, all seals will be broken, and the era of thousands of races is coming."

"In this life, will your human race still have a great emperor?"

"In this life, it will surely be the revenge of the tens of thousands of people, and the shame of being suppressed in the past will be snowed out."

"This life is a disaster for your human race."

"Kunxu, next time we meet, we will compete hard."

Patriarch Nether's voice became smaller and smaller.

The seal gap is slowly closing.

Suddenly, You Shisan went mad, and went so far as to bombard Ye Fan with all his strength, knocking Ye Fan into the air, and smashing into the seal gap.

The sudden change made Ye Fan panic.

You Shisan actually attacked him.

Damn it, he was careless, a You Thirteen who burned so much of his life essence and blood, has been exhausted, and has no combat power.

Unexpectedly, there is actually the power to knock him off.

"Mighty Bone Bead?"

In the secret realm, the eyes of the Nether Clan Zhang bloomed with green light, and he looked directly through Ye Fan and saw the powerful bone beads in his dantian.

The Nether patriarch reached out.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed drastically, but he couldn't escape, and he couldn't even open the decree given to him by the Kunxu Palace Lord.

Facing the Nether Patriarch, he was like a baby.

"Huh!"

In an instant, Ye Fan was caught by the Nether Patriarch and pulled into the secret realm; at the same time, the seal was closed.

Chapter 987: pitiful! sad! pity! Sigh!

"Ha ha ha ha!"

You Shisan laughed madly.

"I won!"

"In the end, I won! Ye Fan, if you fall into the secret realm, my clan will cramp you, and you will die without a place to be buried!"

"Ha ha ha ha."

You Shisan had a hideous and unhuman face, and then rolled his eyes and died of fainting.

The Nether Clan always looked at each other, and the two of them were in a drop of their own blood, injected into You Shisan's body.

The blood of the high overlord's life is so powerful, You Thirteen received energy irrigation and recovered seven or eighty-eight.

Even a blessing in disguise, breaking and standing, the Nether War Body directly climbed to a new level.

"Boom!"

You Shisan broke through on the spot and became the half-step overlord.

"Congratulations to the Thirteen Young Masters!"

Congratulations from the warriors.

You Shisan seemed to be dreaming, he was refreshed and extremely satisfied.

"Ye Fan, I'm sorry, you are inferior to me after all." You Shisan muttered to himself.

"Thirteen brothers."

At this moment, with a hearty voice, You Shisan looked at it and said, "Brother Six."

This person is the Sixth Young Master of the Nether Clan.

You Shisan was a little unhappy, but You Liu also came out.

This guy was originally a half-step overlord, **** it, robbed himself of the limelight; outside, the young leader of the Nether race became You Liu, not him.

However, after thinking about it, You Shisan would not say it, and smiled on the surface: "Sixth brother, just come out. We will take care of anything we encounter like this."

"Haha, two clan elders and 30,000 generals are enough for us to sweep away, it should be."

"almost."

You Thirteen nodded.

The two clan elders glanced at each other and couldn't wait to take a look outside. They squinted at the Kunxu Palace Master and found that there was no obstruction.

So he waved: "Go!"

Wow!

Not long after, all the creatures of the Nether Race disappeared.

They rushed out to shock the real person Tongyou who was in the battle, and the expressions of those who watched the battle from afar changed greatly.

"Is this the outside world?"

"Well~~ the fresh air, comfortable, so comfortable!"

The creatures of the Nether clan sucked greedily.

The world is silent.

After a while, the Nether Clan veteran swept the audience and said with a smile: "Hello everyone, please take care of me for the first time."

"Children, go."

"Yes!"

Immediately, 30,000 Nether Wars were scattered and separated. These were the elites of the Nether Race, all masters.

Thirty thousand masters, how terrible.

The various forces in Kunlun were shocked this time, and this is uniting, wouldn't it be sweeping Kunlun.

No, the martial arts world will make big waves.

This is the Nether Clan, this is the foundation of the ancient Xeon Clan, it is terrible!

Seeing the horror of the human monk, the old Nether clan was very satisfied, and You 13 and You Liu were also very proud.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

But suddenly, there were screams again and again.

Large swaths of Nether warrior will bleed through the sky, falling from the fast attack, dead and wounded.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

The screams continued.

One after another.

Bloody and cruel, the flesh is flying.

Purgatory on earth.

"Clan elder save me!"

A leader screamed in horror, but when it was too late, a demon claw squeezed him.

Woo woo woo.

The monstrous demonic energy swept over.

"Devil creatures!"

The old eyes of the Nether tribe are about to split.

These are all elites, and they lost almost half of them all at once, damn, damn!

It was the patriarch of the three demons who shot.

The three of them are high-ranking overlords. Together, they can kill the Nether warlord in the realm of the grandmaster, just like watching a watermelon with a kitchen knife, and killing them easily.

One life is harvested.

Those corpses fell down, and then countless fierce beasts rushed over and began to swallow them.

The flesh and blood of these nether clan elites is simply too precious to the fierce beast.

"boom!"

In an instant, a fierce beast broke through.

Immediately afterwards, the big beasts began to break through, and they were promoted to the beast king and the beast king.

There was **** horror in the sky and the ground.

Gradually, the human monks joined the ranks of the competition, and even began to hunt down the nether warriors.

"Bastard!"

"Naughty animal!"

"You all deserve to die!"

The two old Nether tribes almost fainted.

The patriarch told them to carry forward the glory of the Nether Clan, but when this was born, it suffered a huge blow.

"kill!"

The four moved.

That's right, it's four people.

Because the opposite is the three demon clan chiefs, two Nether clan elders deal with one each; and You 13 and You Liu, the two are half-step overlords, work together, although they can't compete, but they can use the catastrophe technique to delay for a while.

"We have been waiting for a long time, he is the one who annihilates you. What Nether Clan, exterminate."

The Flame Demon Patriarch was surrounded by flames, and every time he shot, he seemed to be able to burn the sky and boil the sea.

The patriarch of the Earth Demon is mighty and domineering.

The patriarch of Shadow Demon ran into You Shisan and You Liu, they were very empty, and they wanted to run away immediately.

But the clan is there, they dare not.

"Catastrophe!"

The two of them worked together to display magical powers, and it was indeed somewhat effective, but it was not very effective.

the other side.

Seeing this situation, they were out of control, Gongsun Zan and Ji Changshou left without looking back.

Ping Jianghai was beaten badly.

The veteran of the Ping clan picked him up.

The real person Tongyou entered the Nether Cave and saw the ancient evil demon, the dark Xius, and the Kunxu Palace Lord.

For a strong man like them, it is natural to feel that the real person Tongyou outside is fighting against other overlords.

"what happened?"

"Ye Fan was grabbed by the Nether Patriarch."

Master Tongyou blinked, her brows furrowed, she looked at the Kunxu Palace Master.

Gu Evil asked: "You have the emperor's phalanx, why don't you save Ye Fan? Don't tell me you didn't react."

The Kunxu Palace Lord smiled bitterly: "You look at me too high, do you think the emperor's finger bones can be used casually? I have no ability to use it a second time."

Anxus said: "What are your calculations?"

"The ups and downs of the troubled times, everyone is vying to flee." Kunxu Palace Lord said, swept away the dust, and left.

Anxus said in a deep voice: "This person is unfathomable. The calculation is too deep. Beware."

Gu Xiemo sighed: "Ye Fan was originally a **** of mine, but I didn't expect to lose here. It's a pity that he should be one of the protagonists in the future."

"Let's go."

Anxus didn't feel anything, and took the lead to leave; the ancient demons followed closely behind.

True person Tongyou stood by the seal, and he didn't say a word for a long time, and finally sighed: "A Ruo, it seems that God is destined to let you walk the ruthless way."

The battle between the Nether Race and the Demon Race also ended without a problem.

They all know how to measure themselves, and they can't live and die together.

As the war ended, news of Ye Fan's fall also spread.

This was released by You Shisan.

For a time, the young leader Ye Fan, who became the talk of countless people, was inextricably talented, and was buried in the Nether Cave.

Only Ye Fan did not come out of the group of people who entered the Nether Cave.

pitful. sad. pity. Sigh.

And Nalanruo and others who learned this news were all unbelievable. They felt the edge of the Nether Cave, but they were unable to go deep.

"how so."

Nalanruo's face was full of frost, her eyes were cold, and the sword in her hand revealed countless sword auras.

Finally he left lonely.

This time is different from Infernal Affairs.

Ye Fan fell into the hands of the Nether Clan, there was no way to survive, and there was no possibility of surviving.

On this day, Nalanruo left Kunlun and headed to the valley of Shiwan Dashantong.

On this day, the little virgin also returned to Tianshan.

On this day, Zhu Ying was homesick and rushed to the Northern Wilderness site alone.

On this day, Gulot took Alice, the **** of water, quietly posture fighter planes to the wild continent.

seem.....

The tree fell and scattered.

Chapter 988: In secret

Nether Secret Realm.

During the minutes when he was caught from the outside, Ye Fan experienced great suffering.

The crack has unpredictable power, and it wants to tear Ye Fan to pieces. Fortunately, Patriarch Nether blocked ninety-nine percent of the power and successfully captured him.

However, Ye Fan was also seriously injured.

He fell on the altar, and in front of him was the mighty Nether Patriarch, staring at him with eyes as deep as an abyss.

Do not.

To be precise, all the Nether Clan members are endless, all eyes are on him.

This pressure caused Ye Fan to faint directly.

But in the next second, he was awakened by the Nether Patriarch, and Ye Fan's head was dizzy.

"Mighty Bone Bead, this king gave Xiao Shisan, how come it is in your hands."

The Nether patriarch, that is, the Nether King asked.

Ye Fan tried his best to calm down and explained why he robbed You Shisan.

In front of such big people like King Nether, he didn't need to lie, because King Nether could see him through with a single look.

"Indeed, your talent is better than Xiao Shi. You are of the Tyrant bloodline? No, this king did not find that you have the Tyrant bloodline in your body. It should be the inheritance of the Tyrant clan. You should practice the Tyrant Body Art."

"Yes."

"Overlord, this is a race worthy of admiration, taking the path of physical sanctification. In ancient times, the first person of the overlord raced against the human emperor by virtue of the heavenly hegemony of the peak level. Although defeated, there was a great emperor level war. force."

Nether King said leisurely.

Ye Fan didn't bother about it. Now his biggest problem is how to survive.

Great seal technique.

correct.

This should be very important to Nether King.

However, the Great Seal Technique has no protective measures and can be learned directly; once exposed, the Nether King forcibly obtains the Great Seal Technique, and he has no use value.

Ye Fan wouldn't think that he could beat the Nether King. There were 11 million ways the Nether King made him surrender the Great Seal Technique. Ye Fan knew it well.

Can't be exposed for the time being.

It can be seen that the Nether King has no intention to kill.

That's right, how could the master of the nether clan aloof be a junior to him.

"Patriarch."

The three clan elders came, very worried, because the Nether King's injury was not light, and many parts of his body were split and blood was flowing.

Ye Fan was shocked.

The background of the Nether Race is really unimaginable.

These three clan elders are also high-ranking overlords, plus the two outside, and there are five, good guys!

In addition, there are several medium and ordinary overlord clan elders, and further down, the half-step overlord level is even more.

Ye Fan saw some young people.

Those are naturally young leaders of the Nether Race.

You Shisan once said that many of his brothers and sisters are better than him, and now Ye Fan recognizes it.

"What's your name?"

"Ye Fan."

"Well," Nether King groaned, and ordered: "Put this kid in the dungeon and don't hurt his life. After all, there is an outsider, and it's boring to die."

"Yes."

An elder seized Ye Fan.

The Nether King took a deep breath and said: "This failure, let's not be discouraged. The world is about to change drastically, and we will soon be born."

Nearly a million creatures raised their fists and screamed frantically. The cohesion is really terrible.

Ye Fan had fainted, he really reached the limit.

This clan veteran Ye Fan was imprisoned in the deepest dungeon. The environment here was good, and he also threw some resources to Ye Fan.

"wake up!"

He stopped drinking, and the sound wave impacted, forcibly awakening Ye Fan, making Ye Fan miserable.

"Boy, recover from your injury, don't die, that's boring."

"The patriarch seems to be very interested in you, but he didn't even take out the powerful bone beads in your body."

"Remember, be honest."

The clan elder left without a lock on the cell door, obviously knowing that Ye Fan didn't dare to make trouble.

In this secret realm, Ye Fan couldn't make any trouble at all.

The secret realm is very desolate, and the resources are already extremely scarce. This resource is very precious. Ye Fan quickly swallowed it and recovered his injuries, but the effect was not ideal.

There are too few resources.

He just stabilized the injury.

"Ugh."

Ye Fan sighed bitterly.

Thousands of calculations, not counting that he would fall into such a field, and be trapped in the Nether Secret Realm.

This is how to do.

Who knows when the secret realm can be opened.

ten years?

Twenty years?

Thirty to fifty years...or a hundred years?

If you can only go out after a few decades, you will be old at that time, and your sisters don't know what is going on.

"Damn You Thirteen, yin me behind."

"wrong!"

"The Kunxu Palace Master is completely able to save me, so why didn't he take action. Is it really as the Nether King said, with a decent look and a deep mind?"

Ye Fan didn't want to believe it.

The feeling that Kunxu Palace Master gave him is that the Taoism is natural, gentle and just, and he taught him the killing curse for free, helped him break through, exchanged martial arts with him, and gave him a lot of help.

"Forget it, it's unclear."

"Perhaps Kunxu Palace Master couldn't make a move at the time, or he didn't react."

"The question now is how do I survive."

Just thinking about it, there were footsteps outside, seemingly a lot of people.

Ye Fan stood up and saw a group of young women appearing at the door of the prison, each with a bad expression.

The headed one looked like jade and had a deep breath, staring at Ye Fan fiercely.

"You guys, are you going to ask your guilt? For You Thirteen?"

"Ye Fan, you are such a bold man. You dare to deal with my Nether clansmen outside. Even the thirteenth brother's powerful bone beads have been snatched by you. What a death!"

A woman scolded angrily.

Other men and women also talked about it, full of righteous indignation.

But it's all just talking.

Because the man who hasn't spoken yet is the headed man.

Ye Fan asked, "Which Young Master is this?"

A follower said: "This is the fifth young master of my clan."

"It turned out to be the fifth young master. No wonder it's so strong. It's so much stronger than You Shisan's trash."

Ye Fan hugged his fists and said flattery.

Sure enough, a trace of satisfaction flashed in You Wu's eyes, which was expected by Ye Fan.

The race must be competitive, and it is the same for any race.

You Wu came here to vent your anger on You Shisan?

Think too much.

He is in love with the Mighty Bone Bead.

Ye Fan said: "What is the so-called Five Young Masters? If you want to fight with me, then you don't have to. I am seriously injured now, and I have no fighting power."

You Wudao: "Ye Fan, hand over the mighty bone beads, this is a treasure of my clan, not something your Human Clan can own."

"With all due respect, you have no right to intervene in this matter. You have to know that Nether King didn't take out the powerful bone beads in my body, and the clan elders did the same."

"Huh, that's the clan leader and clan elder who disdain to shoot ants like you."

You Wu took a step forward, the half-step overlord's breath spread, and he stared at him and said, "Ye Fan, you'd better be interested. Now you are a prisoner. You are not qualified to bargain with me. The only way out is to hand over the powerful bone beads. "

"otherwise....."

"Otherwise? Kill me?" Ye Fan smiled and sat down calmly.

You Wu's face sank, Ye Fan was obviously ignoring him.

"Ye Fan, don't think that I dare not kill you; besides, there are so many ways to torture people from my Nether Clan. If you want to taste it, I will let you do what you want."

"The Mighty Bone Orb can only be given to the strongest leader. Although the Five Young Masters are strong, but I don't know if it is the first person in the young generation of the Nether Clan? If so, I will immediately give the Mighty Bone Orb to you; if not, please Come back."

"you!"

You Wu looked sullen.

"Toast and not eat fine wine, Ye Fan, don't blame Ben Shao for not showing affection."

You Wu made a move.

A ghost claw grabbed Ye Fan, very fierce.

Ye Fan squinted slightly.

Although he was seriously injured, he could not be bullied by casual people.

He squeezed a fist and was about to shoot.

At this moment, a finger light smashed the Netherclaw, accompanied by a coquettish voice, warning-like words: "Fifth brother, Ye Fan is the person who pays attention to the patriarch. Don't break the rules."

You Wu raised her brows, and looked at the person who came, she was a beautiful woman.

Walking on the catwalk is very sexy.

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Because, this woman is really...well, indescribable, the two lumps on her chest are too big.

ABCDEFGH... at least a big G! !

Chapter 989: Find a backer

"Are you also fooling around with Brother Fifth?" The woman's eyes swept across, her voice stern.

A group of You Wu's attendants shuddered, and each of them shrank their necks.

"Sister Nine, calm down, we're just here to watch the excitement."

"Fifth brother, we are out."

The little escorts broke up in a rush.

You Wu looked at You Jiu coldly, and said unkindly: "Sister Jiu, are you going to grab the powerful bone beads with me?"

You Jiu giggled and said: "Fifth brother is joking, how dare the younger sister rob you. You want to get powerful bone beads, it is not the time yet. Five brothers, don't you want to think about it, eldest brother, third brother, did they not show up? ."

You Wu's heart twitched.

Among the many young leaders, the boss and the third are the strongest, and they are already at the hegemonic level.

Mighty Bone Beads, they can't think about it.

But it didn't show up.

You Wu's face was uncertain, and finally he hummed, "Ye Fan, let me spare you today, you won't be so lucky next time."

Ye Fan watched You Wu leave, his eyes fell on You Jiu, and said, "Thank you, Miss Jiu, for helping me out."

"You can get the Mighty Bone Bead, and you can also suppress the Mighty Bone Bead. It shows that you are extraordinary. I will not stop him, I am afraid that he is not good. Human race, I like to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger, cunning and treacherous!"

"It's not good to judge me that way."

"Can you tell me about the world of the outside world?" You Jiu sat down, opposite Ye Fan.

The two big Gs trembled, making Ye Fan a little uncomfortable.

A man is a boy to death.

Ye Fan couldn't help but look at it twice, and then smiled: "Miss Nine has the resources, so I can recover a little bit, so that I can talk to you about the outside world."

The flowers of You Jiuxiao trembled, took out a Zhu Guo, and said: "This treasure medicine is for you, alas, the resources of the secret realm are very scarce now, and we don't have any resources."

Ye Fan swallowed Zhu Guo and asked while refining, "How long can it last?"

"Up to three years!"

"If you can't be born after three years, then my clan..." Speaking of this, You Jiu's face flashed with sadness, "Then, in order to survive, there will be chaos, and even cannibalism, eating of the same clan."

This is indeed a cruel thing.

Three years.

Ye Fan felt that if he was the luckiest, he could only live for three years.

He didn't die three years later, fearing that he would be the first one to be devoured. His flesh and blood are very attractive to foreign races.

"Is there really no way to get out? I can only sit and wait until the seal is destroyed outside?"

Ye Fan was very anxious.

You Jiu understood Ye Fan's mentality very well. She said, "There is a way, that is, to change the mind, not to break the seal, but to break the secret."

"Break the secret?"

"That's right, if the secret realm is broken, this space can be directly cracked, won't you be able to escape the heavens?"

Ye Fan pondered and nodded: "Nevertheless, this should be extremely dangerous. Once the secret realm collapses, wouldn't it mean that everything in the secret realm will be destroyed."

You Jiu exclaimed: "You are very smart, this is indeed a concern. So, for so many years, we have not dared to take this step, but the origin of the disaster has been eroding the secret space. You should not know what the origin of the disaster is... .."

"Know that the origin of disasters is the foundation of cultivating catastrophe technique, and it is the treasure of the Nether race."

"It seems that You Thirteen was miserable by you outside, and even told you all this, I am afraid that it is not the catastrophe technique for you."

"indeed so."

Ye Fan didn't hide it.

You Jiu was not surprised either. She said, "It is not so easy to practice the catastrophe technique, nor is it easy to practice with the power of the disaster origin. During the cultivation process, it is very likely that you will be destroyed by the power of disaster. My clan is currently Millions of people, no more than a hundred have successfully practiced catastrophe art."

"So few, less than a hundred?" Ye Fan was shocked, he thought it would be 10,000 or so at least.

"The catastrophe technique ranks in the top ten of the Three Thousand Great Dao's magical powers. How could it be so easy to cultivate. To control the power of disaster, first of all you must be able to withstand the power of disaster. Many tribesmen died violently while practicing the catastrophe technique. "

"All right."

Ye Fan wrote it down and asked, "Did you just say that the origin of the disaster is eroding the secret realm?"

You Jiudao: "Yes, it has been eroding for endless years, but there are not many disasters inherited, and the erosion is very slow."

"The patriarch and elders speculate that in another ten years, the secret realm will reach its limit and begin to collapse."

"In other words, we Nether Clan have two ways to survive. The first is to be born within three years; the second is to persist for ten years, wait for the secrets to collapse, and bet!"

Ye Fan sighed, it sounds pitiful for the Nether Race.

Not only the Nether race, other alien races should be like this.

What happened in the ancient times and why many alien races were sealed.

Is it true that the human race is too strong and the suppressed ten thousand races can't lift their heads, and then the Fengtian Clan takes action and seals the ten thousand races?

If this is the case, then the human race in this world is really in distress.

When alien races are born one after another, they will all hate the human race, with disastrous consequences.

Ye Fan said, "Miss Nine, can you show me the origin of the disaster?"

You Jiudao: "Do you want to learn catastrophe technique?"

"This is not the most important thing. I want to see the scene of the disaster's origin eroding the secret realm, and have a long experience; in addition, I want to think about whether there are other ways to escape."

"You value yourself too much. My clan has studied for countless years, but there is no way."

"I am a human race, not a creature of the nether race, and I will tell you a big secret."

"what?"

You Jiu looked forward to it.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said: "You swear, swear by the way of heaven, absolutely confidential, no one can tell, even King Nether."

You Jiuxiu frowned.

The so-called heaven? It's illusory, I don't know if there is or not; however, the aliens believe this very much.

Swear by the way of heaven, then you really can't violate it, otherwise there may be a big change in the world, and you will die by fate; to put it simply, you will be condemned by the heavens.

"What tricks are you playing?"

"I'm a prisoner now, what other tricks can I play. Do you think that in this secret realm, I, a guy who is not even a half-step overlord, can subvert your Nether Clan?"

You Jiu thinks so too.

Ye Fan was too weak for the patriarch, for the clan elder, and even for the eldest and third child.

"Okay, I will believe you once, if you dare to lie to me, I will be the first to chop you personally."

"I swear by You Jiu in the name of Heavenly Dao that the secrets Ye Fan told me will be kept tight-lipped. If you tell a third party, you will thunder the sky and you will die without a corpse, and you will never live beyond life."

"Okay!" Ye Fan clapped his hands and said in a voice transmission: "Miss Nine, I know how to seal it."

"what!"

You Jiu was alarmed.

She didn't believe it, but in the next second, Ye Fan's hand was pressed between his chest, and a sealing force spread.

"this!"

You Jiu was stunned.

Ye Fan received his power and smiled and said with a smile: "I believe it now. I can master the seal technique. This is my confidence. Maybe I can break the seal and bring you the Nether Clan into the world."

"This secret Nether King doesn't know, only you know. If you reveal it, Nether King will forcibly deprive me of my great seal technique, and I have no value at all. I want to be killed, understand?"

"Miss Nine, how about this secret?"

You Jiu was short of breath, staring at Ye Fan, seeming to see hope.

She nodded heavily, and the same sound transmission said: "This is really a big secret, don't worry, I will keep it secret for you. It is good for you and my clan. Because our goals are the same. I want to break the seal and be born, so I believe you."

Ye Fan said, "Miss Nine is really smart. From now on we will be private allies. Please take care of me in the secret world."

You Jiu smiled and said, "Don't worry, my grandfather is the elder of the clan, and my position in the clan is extraordinary. I will cover your little brother."

Little brother?

Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

She found that You Jiu looked at her eyes differently from before, and she was all hairy.

Although You Jiu is indeed beautiful and a superb body, he is a foreign race after all.

Ye Fan would appreciate it, but he had no sexual interest.

"Sister Nine, please find some resources for me. I want to recover from my injury as soon as possible; then take me to visit the source of the disaster."

"You don't need to be in the dungeon. Come with me and go to my palace."

"This, isn't it?"

"What's wrong, claiming to the outside world that I am fond of you, you are my favorite male."

Male pet?

Ye Fan twisted his brows.

You Jiu giggled, patted Ye Fan on the shoulder, and comforted: "It's just an excuse, don't take it seriously. Come with me, I'm afraid that there will be other brothers and sisters who will come to you later, and they will grind when they meet. "

Chapter 990: Domineering

Kunxu Temple.

Temple in the depths.

Qi Baixian sat cross-legged, refining the emperor's phalanx.

Since he got a trace of the Great Emperor's inheritance, he has obtained the Great Emperor's Finger Bones, and has been refining.

Once the emperor's finger bones are refined into his body, he will have the emperor's prestige, which is simply a match.

Unfortunately.

The emperor is too strong, even if countless years have passed, his phalanx cannot be shaken.

"It's worthy of being the phalanx of the Great Emperor. It seems that I can't refine it with my abilities, and I need to rely on..."

"Master!"

At this moment, there was a shout outside, it was the son of Kunxu.

Qi Baixian said: "You are here."

"Master, Ye Fan has fallen." The Kunxu Saint Son was a little unbelievable, and asked: "Master, you were at the location of the seal at the time, was it too late to save Ye Fan?"

Qi Baixian put away the emperor's finger bones and said leisurely: "Ye Fan has his mission, but I can say that I calculated him, but he knows the seal technique, and the Nether King shouldn't kill him."

The son of Kunxu said: "The Nether Clan has a variety of strange methods, and it is said that they have a large soul search technique to forcefully search for memories. Once the Nether King obtains the large seal technique, Ye Fan will be worthless and become a Chinese meal."

Qi Baixian said: "No, the great soul search technique has been lost since ancient times. The Great Emperor of Human Race sees that this supernatural power is too cruel and inhumane, and will be wiped out with his own hands. The Nether Race does not know this supernatural power, so you can rest assured."

"Of course, I owe Ye Fan a favor. Let's do this. Do you still remember that I discovered an ancient cave in the East China Sea back then. You have to visit it?"

"Remember, that ancient cave mansion is amazing."

"I now give you a task to dispatch the temple elders to the East China Sea to excavate the cave. One-third of the resources in it are allocated to Ye Fan, which is considered a reward."

The Son of Kunxu didn't ask much, "Master, I will go now."

Qi Baixian lowered his eyebrows, and said in his heart: "Ye Fan, I hope you succeed in fulfilling my wish."

...

The news of Ye Fan's fall had spread from Kunlun to the martial arts world.

Beihuang knows.

Among the monuments, the strong people who once had grievances with Ye Fan cheered for joy, especially the six ancient tribes, who were beaten to pieces by Ye Fan. Now that Ye Fan has fallen, he put on a banquet to celebrate this great event.

Similarly, there are regrets.

For example, Tianjiao Qu Xiantian and Bu Qianfan, the news is too sudden, they don't want to believe it.

"Brother Ye will always create miracles, I believe he will not die so easily."

"I also have this hunch."

The two looked at each other and left separately. They were going to cultivate hard, and strive to have the overlord-level combat power before the great changes in the world.

Beiliang City.

The army of warriors and the army of supernatural powers occasionally go to war. Most of the time, there is nothing wrong with each other, and the two sides are facing each other.

"Ye Fan has fallen!"

General Marshal Gai Jiuyou broke through the barrier, his face changed, too unexpected.

"Marshal, the news from Kunlun is like this, and it has been confirmed."

"how so!"

Gai Jiuyou regretted that he had always valued Ye Fan, and even wanted to enshrine Ye Fan as the "Young Supreme", a higher honor than the young leader.

But now...

"Ye Fan took Gulot and the God of Water, where are the two now? Check it out as soon as possible. Gulot is second, the God of Water is the daughter of the Sea God, important hostage, and you can't lose it."

"Yes."

The martial arts world is surging, and they are all discussing this matter.

No way, Ye Fan's reputation during this time was really too high. From the Northern Wilderness to Kunlun, he killed the overlord in Kunlun, and most of them were young foreign leaders.

Every record is beyond the reach.

Fortunately, Tang Ying and others were not in the mainland, but in the Tianzun Palace on the Wild Continent.

However.

On this day, Gulot and Alice, the **** of water, arrived at the Temple of Heaven and saw several sisters.

When Tang Ying asked Gulot about Ye Fan's situation, Gulot didn't say frankly, but made up an excuse to fool through.

The water **** came to Tianzun Hall for the first time.

He was surprised, and then Gulot took him to the genetic research institute inside Tianzun Mountain.

It has been built here very luxurious, with a sense of future technology.

At the same time heavily guarded.

Elites from all over the world have gathered in this way, as well as a research team sent by Daxiaguo.

"impressive."

The Water God was shocked because she saw that the results of the Tianzun Temple's Genetic Research Institute were very impressive. Although it was not comparable to the supernatural organization, the wholesale genetic reagents that could already be looked at, began to transform.

Gulot came here for the first time.

Warburg and others came to inquire and laughed: "Gulot, you are finally here."

Seeing that Warburg and other uncles and aunts were flushed, Gulot was very happy, "Warburg, it seems that you are having a good time these days."

"Of course."

Warburg was very excited and full of spring breeze.

"In the supernatural organization, we were suppressed, unable to disengage the research, and we were suffocated to death; here, the Tianzun Temple allowed us to open up to play; moreover, there are a lot of talents here. Especially the research team of the Great Xia Kingdom is very good. I believe, Give us time, absolutely no worse than the ability organization. We can create our own world of abilities."

"good!"

"This is...Huh, God of Water, Alice!" Warber recognized it.

To Warburg, Alice is very respectful.

Warber's strength is average, he is a researcher, and he belongs to the gene master in the supernatural organization.

If it were not for factional struggles to be suppressed, Warber's achievements would have been even higher.

"Walber, it's me, it's nice to see you; I'm very happy to see that you are safe and sound."

"Good boy."

Warburg knows some special relationships between Gulot and Alice.

Once Gullot didn't suppress it, it was Alice who used the relationship to let Gullot get a chance to be released.

"What are you?" Hua Bo was puzzled, how did the water **** come to the Tianzun Hall.

"Uncle Hua, it is true that I was suppressed by Ye Fan a long time ago."

"I see."

Hua Bo suddenly realized that Ye Fan was so powerful that he could catch the water god. This sea **** was not going crazy.

Gulot said: "Alice, let's stay here now. If you want to go, I can send you off."

The Wild Continent is also a troubled time, with wars everywhere.

There are people with supernatural powers gathered in the Eagle Country War Department, and the water **** goes there, which is equivalent to escaping Ye Fan's claws, and can return to the country and return to the organization.

However, now that Ye Fan didn't know his life or death, Alice was not so anxious.

It's hard to come to the Tianzun Hall, so naturally you have to take a good look.

Gulot remembered something, and said, "Warburg, there are some secrets I want to tell you. This is enough to show that we are right."

"what?"

"That's it. There was a scientific and technological group in the ancient times of Daxia, who studied genetic modification and was extremely brilliant..."

Gulot told Ye Fan the secret to him, and now turned to Warburg and others, which caused great shock and repercussions.

Warburg couldn't help but tears.

"We are right."

"We are not wrong."

Many people shed tears.

For so many years, they have been suppressed by the supernatural organization, saying that they are anti-bones, attacking them and even annihilating them.

Now everything is clear.

They are not wrong.

This is an affirmation of them, an approval of their thinking and research direction, it is correct, how can we not be excited.

"Comrades, the revolution has not yet succeeded, we still need to work hard, continue to research, hope that we can surpass the supernatural organization, we become a technological race, and restore the glory of the ancients."

Warburg's words have far-reaching significance.

This has shown that the thorough integration into Daxia has abandoned the past.

Gulot was very touched.

He suddenly looked at Alice, his gaze was very complicated, with many emotions.

Alice was a little overwhelmed, and eventually turned her head and did not respond, but went to visit elsewhere.

Gulot sighed, but he was not sad, which was what he expected.

After staying in the Tianzun Hall for a few days, Gulot often saw several sisters. Many times, Gulot wanted to tell the truth, but they all held back.

Ye Fan, this time, can you make a miracle?

The outsiders are very worried.

In the secret realm, Ye Fan is domineering.

With You Jiu's care, now the Nether Clan doesn't provoke him much; in You Jiu's palace, he seems to be the number two figure.

"Damn it!"

"That is, a human favorite, Miss Nine is a new one, and she will abandon it after playing for a while. He really regards himself as the master."

"Wait, I have heard the news that some suitors of Miss Nine are about to take action."

"Yes, not only that, some young masters also couldn't understand Ye Fan and said they would teach a lesson."

"He has no good days anyway."

Ye Fan listened to the whispers of those subordinates and didn't care.

You Jiu has been very kind to him these days.

Taking out the resources that he had treasured for many years, Ye Fan has now recovered from his injury and peak state.

Even if it is an ordinary overlord, such as the big young master and the third young master, he is not afraid.

"Rumble."

At the right time, there was a lot of movement outside.

Ye Fan knew that the fault was here, but he ignored it and continued to study the ancient books collected by the Nether Clan.

The ancient books of the Nether Clan are truly handed down from a long time ago, and they are more complete than what the Sky-Swallowing Beast tells.

This knowledge was also very important to Ye Fan, and he was fascinated by it.

"Ye Fan, get out of me!"

"Ye Fan, come out!"

"Have you heard, get out!"

Outside, there were shouts one after another.

Ye Fan didn't move.

Some subordinates couldn't stand it. One woman was brave and came over and snorted coldly: "Ye Fan, what are you putting on, don't hurry out to greet you."

"If they want me to go out, I'll go out. Am I very shameless."

"Hehe, you really value yourself, you are a prisoner, what kind of face do you have."

"Who said I was a prisoner, have you ever seen a prisoner like me. Come here and beat my leg."

Ye Fan stretched out a leg and ordered, "If you are not obedient, I will file a complaint with Miss Jiu."

"you!"

The popularity is not light.

However, due to Miss Nine, even if a hundred people are unwilling, she can only ask for perfection.

"You guys come here too."

Ye Fan beckoned.

People are angry to death, but they dare not listen.

You Jiu had explained that he had taken care of Ye Fan, and there should be no mistakes.

A group of people outside clamored for a long time and didn't see Ye Fan; so the half-step overlord-level leader rushed into the palace.

"Ye Fan, to Lao Tzu..."

The sound stopped abruptly.

What he saw was so blind that Ye Fan turned out to be domineering.

Is this still a prisoner!