

Elegant SS 991

Chapter 991: Disaster Temple

"Ye Fan!"

The young leader was furious.

Good guys.

Domineering in Miss Nine's palace, he has never enjoyed such a treatment.

"court death!"

This is also a ruthless guy.

Make a decisive decision and kill Ye Fan.

Facing this punch, Ye Fan didn't react; although this commander was a half-step overlord, it was obviously not as good as the young leader of the Demon Race.

Ye Fan can fight the three young demon leaders alone, but can't he beat this leader?

"I'm a guest of Miss Nine, you are a little servant, and you even made a shot at this seat, you don't put Miss Nine in your eyes at all."

"Fine, let's teach you a lesson for Miss Nine."

Ye Fan slapped his palm, which contained the true meaning of Zhenhai and the opening of the mountain, and defeated the commander's blow.

That commander is a half-step overlord, and naturally he is not a weak one. He roars and kills with all his strength.

"The avenue is boundless, and the boxing skills are boundless."

"Suppression!"

Ye Fan smashed all the attacks of the commander with a fist, smashed it into the air, blood spurted, and smashed to the ground and couldn't get up.

This scene shocked many people.

This was Ye Fan's first shot and showed enough strength. Even some of the subordinates who mocked him just now were dumbfounded, and the eyes looking at Ye Fan were mixed with fear and awe.

They lowered their heads and threw Ye Fan's leg comfortably.

When those who came to find the fault saw it, they were at a loss and defeated the overlord-level commander in one punch. This is not much worse even if there is no overlord-level combat power.

"You guys are not going out yet?"

Ye Fan tilted his head, his eyes were like a sword like a sword.

When this group of people was about to leave in a panic, suddenly a sneer came: "What an arrogant person, dare to be so presumptuous in my clan secret realm, and hurt my clan leader; you really think that there is a Jiumei cover With you, you can be unscrupulous and lawless."

"Who is here?"

Ye Fan didn't look at it, squinting his eyes and asked.

A maid next to him said, "Master Ye, this person is the second young master!"

"Oh?"

Ye Fan became serious.

Among the young masters of the Nether Clan, the boss and the third are the strongest, and they have been promoted to the overlord level.

The second child in the middle was embarrassed.

However, I heard You Jiu said that the reason why the second young master was a little short was not because of his lack of talent, but because he focused on physical forging, so he was a step slower.

Although it is not overlord level, but it really has overlord level combat power.

Ye Fan was very interested in the second young master.

He sat up and said, "It turned out to be the second young master, so lucky to meet!"

These two young masters are very burly, with a sharp face, and coldly said: "Ye Fan, you are too presumptuous!"

"Neither, nor, Ye Fan, I have been in the bedroom, and didn't go out to cause trouble. It was them who offended me. It makes sense to teach me a lesson."

"A good one is reasonable, then I teach you, is it also reasonable?"

"Then see if the second young master has this ability."

"very good!"

The second young master laughed, and his body breath bloomed.

Ye Fan was unwilling to show weakness, his domineering body revived, and the physical aura collided with the physical aura of the second young master.

For a time, the palace shook.

The second young master was surprised, he didn't expect Ye Fan's body to be so powerful.

"I heard that you cultivate the Tyrant Body Art. The cultivation method of the Tyrant Clan is really extraordinary."

"Excessive reputation."

The two young masters converged.

The same focuses on body refining and is very sensitive. Just now when the breath collided, the two young masters could feel Dao Ye Fan's toughness, and he might not be able to suppress it even with his shots.

"Jiumei suddenly listed you under his command. It's unusual. Jiumei is not a frivolous person. What secrets do you and Jiumei have, or a deal?"

"The second young master is really smart. The reason why I was admired by Miss Nine is that Qi Shui caught the curiosity of women. I told the colorful world outside, Miss Nine was very pleased."

"Is that right?"

"Otherwise, can I play any tricks?" Ye Fan spread out his hands and shrugged.

The Second Young Master greeted him with a cold snort, and asked, "There are already foreign races born outside, right? Are there any Peng tribes, barbarians, zerg tribes, etc. born?"

Ye Fan shook his head: "There are indeed alien races born, but without the races you mentioned, at least I haven't found them yet. The ones I have come into contact with are the Dark Spirit Race, Shadow Demon Race, Earth Demon Race, and Flame Demon Race."

"The outside world has really withered?"

"If it doesn't fade, I will only have this level?" Ye Fan said with a white glance.

The Second Young Master sighed: "We were born in this secret realm. All our cognition comes from ancient books. We also think that the outside world may be as bright as the ancients."

"It's okay to wither, so that at least all ethnic groups are on the same starting line; otherwise, your human race is prosperous, and other ethnic groups have no room for survival. Just like the ancient times, they are suppressed and sealed, and there is no sky."

"Many ethnic groups in ancient times were sealed by the human race?" Ye Fan asked.

"Not all." The Second Young Master said, "Many ethnic groups are sealed by the Fengtian Clan, and some ethnic groups are sealed by themselves when they see the situation badly."

"My clan, it was ordered by the human emperor in his later years to operate and seal the Fengtian clan."

"The secret realm you see now is really too small compared to the ancient times. In the war of ten thousand races at the end of the ancient times, our family suffered heavy losses, but at least hundreds of millions of people were sealed in the secret realm. And knowing how vast the secret realm is, it can be said to be a small world."

"It's a pity that gradually, the small world is getting smaller and smaller, and my family's living space is constantly being compressed. Countless lives have been harvested, and now only a million people are left."

In Ye Fan's mind, he could imagine that kind of picture, the sealed ethnic group was indeed very miserable.

The second young master sighed: "Ye Fan, if you have the ability to break the seal, you will be the great benefactor of my clan."

Suddenly, Ye Fan felt a little bit in his heart.

"Farewell!"

The second young master turned and left.

Ye Fan looked at the second young master's back, his face changed, and he sullenly said: "You Jiu came back and let him come to see me."

The maids didn't know why, but they obviously felt Ye Fan's anger, and they didn't dare to breathe.

An hour later, You Jiu returned to the bedroom.

"Where is Ye Fan?"

"Miss Nine, Master Ye seems to have a fire in his heart, asking you to get him back when you come back."

You Jiu frowned and asked, "Is someone coming to trouble Ye Fan?"

"A half-step overlord level came in the lead, but was suppressed by Master Ye. Later, the second young master came over, but did not fight, just chatted for a few words, and then Master Ye became angry."

"I see."

You Jiu came to the backyard, Ye Fan was practicing boxing.

He loves to be immersed in it.

After practicing a set of boxing techniques, You Jiu clapped his hands and applauded: "Ye Fan, your boxing techniques have reached a very high level."

"Humph."

Ye Fan's face was cold.

You Jiu smiled and said, "You misunderstood me. It must be because of what the second brother said to you? To be honest, my second brother is extremely smart, and I have a good relationship with him, and he knows me very well."

"I drag you under my command, it seems to my second brother to be abnormal, so he will come to test you. If my guess is right, does my second brother think you have a way to break the seal?"

Ye Fan nodded, but he didn't expect to see it. The Second Young Master was not a muscular and simple-minded person, so he kept it secret.

You Jiudao: "Now let's talk about business."

"In the past few days, I have talked with the clan elder many times; finally the clan elder got the permission of the patriarch and decided to open the disaster palace."

"The disaster palace, where is the origin of the disaster?"

"It was a training ground, built by the great ability of our clan in ancient times. It was dangerous and unpredictable. In the depths of the palace, it was the source of the disaster."

"If you want to practice the Great Disaster Technique, you must go to the Disaster Temple. Only when you successfully enter the deepest point can you see the origin of the disaster. The Disaster Temple has not been opened for five years. There was no time, but now it is opened in advance."

"The clan elder and I have won a place, and we can take you in. This is a rare opportunity."

You Jiu looked at Ye Fan with a smile, as if he wanted some reward.

Ye Fan touched his nose and smiled: "Thank you, Miss Jiu."

"A word of thanks is over?"

"Um, I don't know what else Miss Jiu wants?" Ye Fan said, and You Ji came to him.

The fragrance is fragrant, and the exhalation is like blue.

Most especially the two big Gs squeezed Ye Fan's arm, making Ye Fan's body tight.

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"Miss Nine, please respect yourself." Ye Fan took a step back, shrunk and left, and said: "I will be closed for a few days. When the disaster palace opens, Miss Nine will come to notify me."

You Jiu chuckles as he sees Ye Fan run away.

What an interesting person.

I don't know if he can break the seal within three years and let my clan be born.

I hope God will never stop my clan.

You Ji sighed.

Ye Fan hid in the secret room, he really needs to retreat; in the disaster palace, there will definitely be a big battle, if it can raise the realm to a half-step overlord, then there is nothing wrong.

However, now Ye Fan's realm is still a little short of the half-step overlord; because some time ago, with the help of the Kunxu Palace Lord, he only broke through to the third level of the transformation.

In the martial arts realm, he is still a medium-sized giant, not a peak giant.

Ye Fan fell into a deep-level cultivation state.

Time is urgent, he must work hard.

time flies.

In a blink of an eye, a month passed.

this day.

You Jiu finally got the clan elder's notice, saying that the disaster palace will be opened tomorrow.

"finally come."

You Jiu came to the secret room and found a majestic aura ups and downs, and he was secretly frightened.

Hasn't Ye Fan made a breakthrough in this short month?

"Ye Fan, the disaster palace will open tomorrow, and it's time for you to leave."

"boom!"

The chamber vibrates.

In the next moment, all the breath converged.

Immediately afterwards, the door of the secret room opened, and Ye Fan strolled out. He was full of energy, full of energy, and a long body and extraordinary heroism.

You Jiu's eyes flickered and asked: "It seems that you have gained something this month. Congratulations."

"One month? So long?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

As the saying goes, there is no time in retreat.

It's true.

In this month of hard cultivation, Ye Fan forced himself, and at the same time, with the assistance of the mysterious technique, he really raised the martial art realm by a few notches.

Now, Ye Fan is already a pinnacle giant in the realm of martial arts, and the impact on him is very obvious.

Ye Fan estimated that his combat power had completely reached the level of hegemony.

Of course, it is an ordinary overlord level.

General genius hegemony, such as young leader-level hegemony such as the Great Young Master of the Nether Clan and the Third Young Master, are afraid that they are still not good.

Ye Fan can leapfrog people, can't they be the young master and the third young master? They are also young leaders with qualifications, and even have the posture of an emperor. Their realm is a new hegemony, but their combat power is probably already at the middle hegemony level.

"The disaster palace will be opened tomorrow?"

"Yes, get out of here first. I will tell you some things in the disaster temple, the points that need to be paid attention to. Don't just think about the origin of the disaster, there are many treasures and resources in the temple, you can think of a way It's good for you to get some."

"A lot of resources in the disaster temple?"

"Yes."

"Then why don't you use it out?"

You Jiu glanced at him and said, "Do you think it is so easy? The disaster palace is in ancient times. I was just sealed and built by a saint of my clan. The saint has a long-term vision and is worried that my clan will waste resources, so he put a lot of resources in disasters. Tiangong, for us to use it slowly."

"It's a pity, the saint hasn't counted the great changes in the environment, the cultivation began to be difficult, and the strength was compressed; but the disaster palace has not changed."

"As a result, we can only find some resources outside the disaster temple, and it is very dangerous. As for what is in the middle and deep of the disaster temple, we don't know. We can only stare at it, and can't get it at all."

"The patriarch broke into the edge of the middle and was almost strangled, so think about it, are we very embarrassed."

Ye Fan said: "This is indeed very frustrated. There are obviously many resources and treasures, but they are not available. However, if the world changes greatly in the future, if the cultivation environment can return to the ancient times, then your clan will be lucky. At that time, you will have the ability to open the disaster palace. In the middle and deep regions, that will gain infinite background."

You Jiu smiled and said: "Yes, my clan thinks so too. Okay, let's not say that. Let me remind you a few points that you need to pay attention to in the disaster palace."

"Listen thoroughly."

"First....."

You Jiu was very concerned, and talked a lot with Ye Fan in detail, so that Ye Fan had a general understanding of the disaster palace.

Because, entering the disaster palace, You Jiu couldn't take care of Ye Fan.

Disaster Tiangong moves the formation, as long as you get started, it will be teleported to a different place, and Ye Fan can't go with You Jiu.

Of course, if you are lucky, the two can meet in the disaster palace.

Ye Fan had an understanding of the disaster temple, and was very surprised, and couldn't wait to see it.

The next day.

You Jiu brought Ye Fan to the gathering place. There were already many people here, all of the genes of the Nether Race, and there were tens of thousands of people.

Ye Fan glanced around and found some ruthless characters.

"That's the second young master, you've seen it; that's my eighth sister, cruel and scheming, if you don't be deceived, you must be careful; that's my seventeenth brother, don't see the sick, in fact It's so powerful, it's not leaking..."

You Jiu introduced them one by one.

At the right time, an unsuitable voice came. It was Miss Eight. She deliberately raised her voice and said in a tuned tone: "Sister Nine, how do you feel during this time? How are the skills of the Human Race kid?"

The meaning is obvious.

Ye Fan thought You Jiu would be angry, but unlike You Jiu, he smiled and said: "It's amazing, I enjoy it. Sister Basset, don't you want to try it too, I'm really sorry, I won't give it."

You Ba coldly snorted: "It seems that Jiumei is very interested in this human being, and even took him into the disaster palace. However, you have to be careful and don't break in the disaster palace."

Ye Fan opened the mouth and said: "This is not enough, Miss Eight is worried, you are all damaged in it, and I will not be damaged."

"Clear-toothed kid, I hope you really have the ability." You Ba said coldly.

Many eyes are projected.

It turned out that what Ye Fan said just now was obviously despising the Nether Race and despising them.

"Big Brother is here!"

"Three are here!"

People from two factions shouted.

The young master and the three young masters competed and competed fiercely, each with their supporters.

Woo woo woo.

The strong wind howled, two men appeared in front of the square.

He is handsome and mighty, tall and tall, with a strong aura, especially his eyes, which are extremely deep and seem to be intriguing.

The young master, wearing a black gold mang dragon robe.

Third Young Master, this seemed very simple, with a white robe, long hair tied, and a faint smile on his face.

Compared with the seriousness of the young master, the three young masters are relatively more friendly.

"Ye Fan."

The Third Young Master looked over and nodded with a smile.

Ye Fan didn't expect the three young masters to greet him first, and smiled and responded: "I have seen the three young masters!"

"Jiumei will fight for you to enter the disaster palace. I hope you don't waste it and get some benefits in the palace."

"Thanks to the three young masters for the point. It is the first time to enter the disaster palace. I dare not ask for too much, but I will not return empty-handed."

"Okay, then I'll wait to see your results." The Third Young Master smiled.

The Young Master glanced at Ye Fan and didn't say anything.

At this time, the clan elder came.

"Since it's all here, don't talk nonsense and open the door to disaster directly."

"open!"

Three senior overlord clan elders joined forces, and they performed a certain secret technique.

For a while, the entire secret realm seemed to be shaking, about to collapse.

The old tribe's face was solemn.

"The disaster palace is too strong, every time it is opened, it will destroy the secret realm."

"I feel that this is the last time it has been opened; if it is to be opened later, I am afraid the Secret Realm will collapse."

"Oh, it's really sad, my clan can't even open the disaster palace."

"Everything is to blame for the Kunxu Palace Master, if it weren't for his obstruction, the patriarch has already been born, breaking the seal, our clan will completely show the world."

"These words are said to be useless, come on, reveal the door of disaster."

The three clan elders once again exerted their strength.

I only saw that in front of everyone, a huge, tall, dark giant portal slowly emerged.

As soon as this portal appeared, Ye Fan was in a daze.

It was as if endless disasters thought of him coming and swallowing him.

"wake up!"

You Jiuduan drink.

Ye Fan woke up.

"It doesn't matter. The first time you saw the door of disaster, this kind of reaction is understandable. You see, those who have seen the door of disaster many times are still affected."

Ye Fan glanced.

Except for some tyrannical young leaders, many creatures were in a trance, and some even screamed.

"call."

The clan elder waved his sleeves, and the door of disaster was completely revealed, as if it were substantial.

"Everyone, come in."

"I wish you good luck, but I hope you put your life safety first and don't covet your baby."

"You know, there are only so few people in our clan, and you are elites again. It's not good to lose one."

"Understand!" everyone shouted together, and then, the young master and the three young masters took the lead and rushed into the door of disaster.

You Jiudao: "Let's go in too, and look for me as soon as possible according to the method entrusted to you. We want to meet."

Ye Fan nodded.

When he rushed into the door of disaster, he felt out of control, and the sky was spinning.

But this feeling lasted only three seconds.

After that, Ye Fan fell on the ground, raising his eyes to an unknown world, no different from the outside world.

"This is the disaster palace?"

"It's completely like a small world. It's incredible. What kind of methods the saints of the ancient times could easily create such a world palace?"

Ye Fan was shocked to the point where it could not be added.

This is different from what he thought. He originally thought that the disaster palace should be full of disasters, and the terror of ruin is like hell.

But everything in front of me, the birds and the flowers, the mountains and rivers, and the clear sky.

fantasy?

Ye Fan stomped his feet, and the mountain peaks under his feet exploded.

The sky is full of sand and rocks.

"It's true! Not a fantasy! Absolutely not! Powerful, incredible, strong!"

Ye Fan quickly calmed down.

You can't be confused by the appearance, although it is peaceful here, but You Jiu has said that there are many dangers in it.

Disaster Temple cannot be a good kind.

careful!

Must be very careful!

Ye Fan's five senses expanded to the extreme, and he began to walk among the mountains and rivers; he didn't have Yukong, so the goal was too big.

In the mountains and rivers, Ye Fan actually saw the fierce beast.

"wrong!"

"These fierce beasts are different from the ones outside, and have an unspeakable temperament."

"Could it be that these fierce beasts have lived here since ancient times and have been continuing."

"In this case, it can be explained. These fierce beasts are very pure and fragmented, unlike the external fierce beasts that have impure blood. Moreover, they still retain a lot of the aura and temperament of the ancient fierce beasts, which are not comparable to the external fierce beasts. "

"So strong!"

Ye Fan was fighting the fierce beast that had always been the peak and giant, and found that the fierce beast had amazing combat power.

Ye Fan used the power of his flesh to fight.

It took a long time to kill.

Unfortunately, this shocked this group of beasts, and a large number of beasts chased and killed them.

"Roar!"

A roar shook the mountains and rivers.

Ye Fan's expression changed: "No, half-step overlord-level fierce beast, it's worth it, I'm afraid it's overlord-level combat power."

Sure enough.

The Beast King rushed out, the speed was incredible, and he soon chased Ye Fan.

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"boom!"

The giant claws have been slapped down, with the power of blockade.

Ye Fan had no choice but to use Dadao Fist, otherwise it would be very troublesome for him to resist.

"puff!"

Dadao Fist's sudden attack blasted the beastmaster's giant claws.

Beastmaster Thunder is furious.

The whole body is a little tall, and the ancient fierce power is spreading, it is an unspeakable feeling.

Ye Fan was in a heavy heart, and he was in trouble.

This Beastmaster attacked frantically, his overlord-level combat power combined with his already powerful body, he couldn't solve it at all for a while.

It is also very difficult to evacuate, the Beastmaster is chasing after him.

"Oh!"

Suddenly, in the distant mountains, there was a strange cry; a big bird rose into the sky, and came swiftly.

It is also a half-step overlord-level fierce beast.

The target is also him.

Ye Fan secretly cried out that it was not good, and it was very troublesome to deal with one of them, but for these two, he was afraid that he would have to explain here.

Misfortunes never happened, and the third half-step overlord-level fierce beast appeared.

Ye Fan looked bitter.

It is indeed a catastrophe heaven. As soon as I came in, I was besieged by three half-step overlord-level beasts. This treatment was really good.

Ye Fan is in Infernal Affairs, dealing with the three half-step overlord-level young leaders of the Demon Race, but the situation is different now.

This is an ancient beast.

The strength of these three fierce beasts is much stronger than the three young demon leaders.

Where is Ye Fan's opponent.

"Could it be, use the decree?"

Ye Fan also had the decree given by the Kunxu Palace Lord. He believed that the revival of the decree could kill the three ancient beasts.

However, Ye Fan couldn't bear it.

The power of this decree must be terrifying, the Kunxu Palace Lord is a high overlord, and the decree may be able to kill the middle overlord. It is too much to deal with three half-step overlord level fierce beasts.

"Youhuang Cross Slash."

At the critical juncture, a cross cut appeared in the sky, hitting the big bird, flying the big bird, and blood-stained the sky.

who is it?

"Ye Fan, withdraw quickly!"

A female voice sounded.

Ye Fan didn't care who it was, he used the world to move around and escaped from the encirclement; however, he cast the Killing Heart Curse on his backhand, causing the ancient fierce beast's body to shake.

During this period, he has been far away.

After running wildly for not knowing how many miles, Ye Fan stopped, gasping for breath.

After a while.

A black shadow rushed forward and landed in front of him.

Not You Jiu.

Ye Fan thought about it for a while and said, "I heard Miss Nine introduce you, right?"

"it's me."

You Sixteen smiled and nodded, her eyes were very kind; this is a nice and small woman.

He is not tall, about 1.6 meters tall, with a long ponytail; the figure is naturally not as explosive as You Jiu, but the place that should be big is big and the place that should be thin is thin.

"Thank you Miss Sixteen for your help."

"It's easy to talk, I believe you can escape without me, I'm just icing on the cake."

You Sixteen laughed.

Ye Fan could see that he was not a half-step overlord, but the power of the "Youhuang Cross Slash" sent out just now should not be underestimated.

The young leaders of the Nether tribe cannot be underestimated.

The background of the Xeon group is truly remarkable.

You Sixteen seemed to see through Ye Fan's thoughts, and said: "Ye Fan, there are many treasures in the Disaster Heavenly Palace and many inheritances. I once got the inheritance of an ancient Youhuang in the Disaster Heavenly Palace, and cultivated Youhuang's unique knowledge."

"Not only me, but Nine Sisters have also been inherited by saints. The eldest and third brothers are said to be inherited from the Nether Saint Ancestor. In short, although the same ethnic group, the cultivation is also different."

"Ye Fan, what are your plans now, do you want to go with me?"

"Of course I do."

"I know Jiu Jie will definitely want you to join him, it doesn't matter, I have a good relationship with Jiu Jie, let's go to Jiu Jie together, and then look for the ancient road."

The so-called ancient road, Ye Fan heard You Jiu said.

The origin of the disaster is in the depths of the temple. If you want to see the origin of the disaster, there are two ways:

First, the strength is strong enough to go all the way from the periphery to the depths. This road is basically dead.

Second, that is to look for an ancient path.

Through the ancient road, you can go directly to the depths; but there are no precious resources along the way, just the ancient road leading to the source of the disaster.

This ancient road is erratic, floating everywhere in the Temple of Disaster, and it is not easy to find it.

"Miss Nine gave me a way to find her first. There are so many people and powerful."

"no problem."

In the process of searching for You Jiu, Ye Fan and You Sixteen were also attacked by many ancient beasts.

But this is not bad.

The most frightening thing is that there is the mysterious power of disaster to bless the body.

The longer you stay in the Temple of Disaster, the stronger the blessing of disaster power will be.

If you can't find your ancient road in time, and the power of disaster reaches a critical value, there will be terrible changes, and even sudden death.

Either find the ancient road and the power of disaster will dissipate;

"Huhuhuhu."

In the mountains and forests, Ye Fan was flying with You Sixteen, and behind him, there was a black breath.

That is the air of disaster.

Just now, I accidentally touched some mechanism and opened a black hole. Disaster rushed out of it, as if a tracking missile was in hot pursuit.

Ye Fan and You Sixteen bombarded, it was difficult to disperse them.

They can only escape.

"It's over, the gas of disaster is catching up." You sixteen colors change, "My catastrophe technique has not been practiced home, and it cannot dissipate the gas of disaster!"

"Let me do it."

Ye Fan didn't want to be exposed, but now he can't help it. He uses his body to devour magical powers.

This is not a big swallowing technique.

The flesh swallows supernatural powers and directly swallows them into nothingness.

"Swallow."

Ye Fan spread out his palms and blasted a swallowing vortex.

It really works.

Pieces of disaster gas were swallowed, turned into nothingness, and no longer existed.

After a while, the atmosphere of disaster disappeared.

You Sixteen was stunned and exclaimed: "Big Devouring Technique, Ye Fan, you have this top supernatural power!"

"It's not a big swallowing technique, it's a magical technique that was born from my own blood."

"No, you are a human race. Unless you have the Kunpeng bloodline in your body, how can you be born and swallow supernatural powers."

"Don't worry about so much, just devour magical powers. Remember to keep it secret to me, little girl."

Ye Fan knocked on You Sixteen's smooth forehead.

You Sixteen rubbed her head and became more and more interested in Ye Fan. She caught up with Ye Fan and asked, "Does Nine Sister know this secret?"

"I don't know yet."

"Then I am the only one who knows."

"good."

You Sixteen laughed: "Okay, I'll keep it secret for you, or we can make an exchange."

Ye Fan said: "I just said, this is not a big swallowing technique, only supernatural powers that are born on their own, how to exchange it?"

The Sixteenth Road: "Yes, even if you have a talented supernatural power, you still need to practice. Just leave your cultivation method to me; although the chance of success in this comprehension is very small, I want to try it."

"Then what are you going to exchange with me? Catastrophe?"

"That won't work. The catastrophe technique cannot be spread indiscriminately, and I will be severely punished if it is discovered. I have the inheritance of the ancient Youhuang, and I can pass it on to you."

"Youhuang's unique knowledge, can it be compared to devouring supernatural powers?"

"Hey, can't you say that, I may not be able to learn to swallow supernatural powers, but you can definitely cultivate Youhuang's unique skills. Okay, brother Ye Fan."

You Sixteen unexpectedly acted spoiled.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I won't talk about it for now, and I'll talk about it later. The most urgent thing is to find Miss Nine, and then find the ancient road."

"How do I feel that you are eager to see the source of the disaster?"

"That's a huge treasure of your clan, who doesn't want to look at it, I even want to seize it, but I don't have it, I don't have that ability."

You Sixteen sneered and said, "Come on, you can't take the origin of the disaster. Unless you practice the great disaster technique to the top level, you can simply control the origin of the disaster. Just you, once you touch the origin of the disaster, the disaster will be destroyed. Add yourself to death in an instant."

Ye Fan secretly wrote it down.

At this point, You Jiu didn't even tell him, good fellow, You Jiu also has a careful eye.

Sure enough, no one can completely believe it.

Fortunately, You Sixteen said it.

Originally, Ye Fan really grabbed the source of the disaster directly, even if only a little bit was enough.

Send the origin of the disaster to the dantian, and let a trace of the origin of the Sky-Swallowing Beast suppress it.

This is Ye Fan's idea.

Now we can't do this directly.

...

There is no night in the disaster palace, and the eternal clear sky; but You Sixteen said that the periphery is like this.

In the middle and deep part of the Tiangong, there will be day and night alternately, just like a whole world.

The periphery is always clear and there is no concept of time. To be precise, the concept of time in the entire Nether Clan is very vague.

The time calculated by the Nether Clan is somewhat inaccurate with the outside world.

For example, Ye Fan spent a month in the secret realm, but in fact, only about 20 days have passed since the outside world.

This is an error in time calculation.

Having said that, Ye Fan felt that after searching for a day, he finally discovered the breath of You Jiu.

At this moment, she encountered some dangers.

He was surrounded by a strong atmosphere of disaster, and at the same time he was pursued and killed by a half-step overlord level ancient fierce beast.

"Sister Nine."

"Little pomegranate."

The alias of You Sixteen is called Xiao Pomegranate.

She hurriedly displayed her sheer skill and bombarded and killed You Jiu's fierce beast; however, this time was different from before.

Before You Sixteen helped Ye Fan, it was a sudden attack, and the fierce beast hadn't expected it.

Now, with an open and open attack, the ancient fierce beast easily blasted You Sixteen's unique knowledge.

"Dadao Fist!"

Ye Fan squeezed his fist, his fist mastered the sky.

The fierce beast was shocked and quickly dodged, but before it was too late, half of his body was beaten torn apart, and the sky was red with blood.

"impressive."

You Sixteen watched the fierce beast escape, clapping his hands and applauded; You Jiu breathed a sigh of relief, but she was not in good condition, and the disaster was too strong.

"Damn it, I was calculated."

You Jiu's face turned cold, and there was murderous intent in his eyes.

Ye Fan asked, "Who calculated you?"

"There is no conclusive evidence, but I guess it is Lao Bahe Shi."

Lao Ba is Miss Ba.

Stone is ranked tenth, the tenth young master, he and the old eight are relatives.

"My catastrophe technique can't take out the aura of disaster. Unless I find my eldest brother or third brother, they will rescue me."

"No need, let me do it."

"you?"

You Jiu was puzzled, but Ye Fan had already taken action and swallowed all the energy of disaster.

Ye Fan said: "Okay."

You Jiu was dumbfounded.

You Sixteen said: "Sister Nine, I was shocked, and I was too. But this is not a big swallowing technique, it is the magical power born of Ye Fan's bloodline."

"You have the Kunpeng bloodline?"

"No." Ye Fan shook his head, "This is a long story. You only need to know that I will devour the method. In addition, this is also confidential. The less people know, the better."

You Jiu took a deep breath, feeling that she still underestimated Ye Fan, she hadn't seen through this man.

"Thank you."

"Let's look for the ancient road now. As for digging inheritance and exploring the treasure, don't worry."

You Jiu knew that Ye Fan remembered to go to the source of the disaster to practice the great disaster technique.

"I already have clues to the ancient road."

"really?"

"I got some news that a beast ruled by a beast on the periphery wants to lock the ancient road and seek the source of the disaster."

You Sixteen had an incredible face, and said, "Sister Nine, how is this possible."

You Jiudao: "I also think it's impossible. As for whether it is groundless, let's find out. Many half-step overlords and overlord-level fierce beasts go to the long river of disasters. Let's take a look."

Chapter 994: Gather in Changhe and show off their magical powers!

A long river of disasters.

This is a unique river in the Temple of Disaster, flowing from the central area of the Temple of Heaven.

Many Nether tribesmen who enter the Heavenly Palace will go to the Long River of Disaster, because if you are lucky, some treasures will float down the Long River.

Ye Fan and the three came near the disaster river.

There was no direct exposure, because the disaster river was full of fierce beasts, and it was all black.

The weakest fierce beasts are all similar to the peak giant level.

Then there is the half-step overlord level, there are hundreds of them, this is a terrifying number.

There are also twenty or thirty overlord levels.

Among them, the foremost was a fierce beast exuding monstrous ferocity, which was extremely terrifying.

That is the rule of the beasts on the periphery.

Ye Fan wanted to use the Prospective Qi technique to see, but was worried about being discovered; he felt that the master of the fierce beast was almost on the same level as the Nether King.

"What are you doing?"

"I don't know, but I should be using some means to force Gu Lu to come here with the help of the disaster river." You Jiu said.

"This method is clever." Ye Fan slapped his tongue, his eyes fell on the dark yellow river of disasters, and asked: "In the river is the power of disasters?"

"There is indeed a strong power of disaster."

"Can you take it away?"

You Jiu squinted and said, "What kind of a ghost do you want to collect the power of disaster and use it as a weapon to deal with the enemy."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "If you can, why not. The river that contains the power of disaster is definitely a big killer."

You Sixteen said: "Brother Ye Fan, don't think about this now, I don't know if I can break the seal and be born."

At this moment, over the long river of disasters, the murderer took control.

His huge body stirred the river water, set off a huge wave of hundreds of feet, from which the power of pure disaster was separated.

Those disaster powers were all blessed by him.

this...

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

"Isn't he afraid of death? Why does he take the initiative to bless the power of disaster and continue to flow."

"I don't know about this either." You Jiu was also shocked. The fierce beast ruler did not stop, and continued to bless him. Isn't this a death.

"I see, he wants to use the power of disaster as a medium and use himself as a carrier to sense the ancient road. This is an extremely risky method. The dominance of the fierce beast is really majestic!"

Rumbling.

All the fierce beasts also moved, and Lianhe used a certain secret technique to form an altar and appeared at the feet of the dominion of fierce beasts.

That altar seems to be able to help the master of the fierce beast bear the power of disaster, so the master of the fierce beast has no fear.

The force of disaster is getting more and more turbulent.

Even where the three of Ye Fan are located, they can feel some fluctuations, one can imagine the level of disaster power on the altar.

finally.

At a certain point in time, it reached its peak.

The fierce beast dominated the roar, sounding like a thunder: "All disasters originate from their origins and manifest themselves."

boom!

The world is shaking.

You Jiu understood, and said in surprise: "He is directly communicating the origin of the disaster, and the ancient road leads directly to the origin of the disaster. This is equivalent to finding out where the ancient road is indirectly."

Ye Fan secretly said to be clever.

But, can the beast master really successfully communicate the origin of the disaster, and what is he going to do where the origin of the disaster is?

"Show me!"

The beast dominates and roars.

At this time, the original clear sky finally changed color, and a gray area appeared.

That area instantly enveloped the whole world.

"Drive me!"

The fierce beast dominates the sky against the sky, and its claws tear apart the gray area.

All the fierce beasts shouted together and attacked together.

"puff!"

Finally, the sky was torn apart.

But it was healed all at once, but in such an instant, the fierce beast succeeded in dominating it.

He successfully communicated the origin of the disaster, and at the same time, the ancient road also appeared somewhere.

The fierce beast master felt it, and he roared wildly, making a claw mark, "Take a hand in nine days and ten!"

Grand curse?

Ye Fan shook, but then realized that it was not.

You Sixteen said: "That fierce beast is powerful, and he has obtained a small grappling technique."

Xiao Qin Na is a little prodigy, and does not belong to the Three Thousand Great Dao magical powers.

There are countless magical powers.

There are only 3,000 magical powers in the Great Dao, and besides that, there are countless kinds of small magical powers.

There are some small magical powers that are simplified from the great magical powers, and small grappling techniques are required, which is a simplified version of the great kuna technique.

Another example is Tianshan Maidenhui's disfigurement technique, which is only the most superficial technique, not even supernatural powers.

The upper part of the disguise technique is the small no-phase technique; and the small no-phase technique is the simplified version of the great change technique of the great powers.

anyway.

The fierce beast master used a small grappling technique, really caught the ancient road, and then forcibly caught it.

But it is not easy.

That Gu Lu seemed to come alive, like a wandering dragon struggling, wanting to get out of control.

"Roar."

The body of the fierce beast ruled began to crack, because the reaction force of Gulu's struggle was transmitted to him, and his pressure was very huge.

Puff puff.

At this time, all the fierce beasts vomited their own blood, gathered on the altar, blooming with blood, and replenishing energy for the fierce beast master.

With a huge energy injection, the beast ruler laughed and was full of confidence: "Come on, I'm caught by this seat, I still want to escape!"

Rumbling.

Gu Lu was slowly pulled by him, getting closer and closer, exciting.

In the end, a huge ancient road appeared in the sight of all creatures.

The fierce beast master shouted and smashed the ancient road into the long river of disaster. It was strange to say that the long river and the ancient road seemed to be restraining each other, and the ancient road could not disappear.

"It's really powerful. Use the long river of disasters to contain the ancient road and prevent it from disappearing. This fierce beast master must have obtained some kind of inheritance, and then learned this method."

"Don't you think it's weird, what is the Lord of the Beast going to the origin of the disaster?" Ye Fan asked.

"I foresee a major event. The fierce beast rule is comparable to the patriarch. If it destroys the origin of the disaster, or uses some mysterious means to seize the origin of the disaster, the blow to our clan will be enormous and indelible."

"Can you send a message to the outside clan elders now?"

"No." You Jiu shook his head: "The disaster Tiangong is isolated from the outside, and there is no way to transmit information."

Ye Fan looked towards the long river of disasters. At this time, the beast ruler had begun to recover.

Not long.

He got up, stepped out, and walked into the ancient path.

Amazingly, he disappeared as soon as he walked on the ancient road.

The other fierce beasts did not move, all guarding the ancient road and preventing other creatures from entering.

"No, the fierce beast master must have tried, and he can't be allowed to be unscrupulous."

"Little Pomegranate, you will tell the old man the news when you go out now."

"Don't go."

You Sixteen directly refused, muttering: "I can't go too late, and I'm not strong enough, the possibility of encountering a crisis on the way is very high."

"Sister Nine, Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, etc. must all be paying attention in secret. They will make arrangements, so let's just leave it alone."

You Jiu didn't persuade her. She knew that Xiao Pomegranate had a temperament and was very playful. In such a wonderful situation, where would she leave; besides, Xiao Pomegranate was right.

The young master and others are definitely paying attention nearby and will make arrangements.

"What to do, there are so many fierce beasts guarding, there are dozens of overlord level, and it is completely impossible to break into the ancient road." You Sixteen said.

This is indeed a problem.

Not to mention the elites who entered the disaster palace, even all the top powers of the Nether Race, they couldn't necessarily compete with the fierce beasts here.

Ye Fan counted, twenty-eight overlords, of which three were high overlords.

Half-step overlord-level fierce beasts, one hundred and eight.

damn it.

What a fart.

Suddenly, the river of disasters rioted.

The waves washed up, flooding large swaths of beasts, and even some beasts were directly involved in the long river.

"yes, Sir!"

You Sixteen was pleasantly surprised.

That's right, he is indeed the Great Young Master of the Nether Clan. At this moment, he is standing in the air, and a black gold mang dragon robe is hunting and hunting, making him look like a human emperor.

He is using the catastrophe technique, using the catastrophe technique to mobilize the river to kill the enemy.

The effect is not generally good.

These fierce beasts are not like the dominator of fierce beasts, they are blessed by the strong disaster power, and there is an immediate change.

Some bodies were ulcerated, some internal organs were broken, and some died suddenly.

And the fierce beast that fell into the long river didn't arouse any waves, and died directly in the river, silent.

However, other elites formed an ancient killing array, swept in, and enveloped all overlord levels.

"Everyone push away!"

The young master stopped drinking, and rushed into the killing formation alone, shouting: "Great poison!"

The next second, the screams exploded.

Ye Fan opened his eyes and vaguely saw that in the killing array, many overlord-level fierce beasts were full of black smoke, which should be poisonous gas.

"The young master is actually capable of great poison, this is a terrible magical power, can you?" Ye Fan asked You Jiu and You Sixteen.

The two shook their heads.

You Jiu Dao: "My clan has a lot of great powers, but most of them are in the Temple of Disaster. If you get lucky, you can learn it by inheritance. If you don't get lucky, you won't have it."

Although the Great Poison Art is powerful, the Young Master is only the primary overlord after all, unable to pay the high overlord.

"Boom!"

The killing array exploded.

The young master shocked and flew, blood overflowing from the corners of his mouth.

Before he stabilized his figure, a high-level overlord-level fierce beast appeared in front of him, causing the young master's face to change drastically.

"Great shifting technique!"

Between the heaven and the earth, a whisper sounded, but it spread clearly across every corner.

I saw that the fierce beast that killed the young master was moved away in an instant.

Three young masters shot.

Not only that, he once again used the big move technique to remove the fierce beast guarding the entrance of the ancient road.

"Huh!"

Then he rushed into the ancient road.

The young master's face changed a few times, and he didn't expect the youngest third to help him out. He didn't think much, and rushed into the ancient road like lightning.

More and more elites took the opportunity to enter.

The three of Ye Fan did not hesitate.

The Third Young Master's ability to move the technique greatly surprised Ye Fan again and was very envious; compared with the movement of the universe that he used, it was simply incomparable and incomparable.

"hateful!"

The high overlord-level fierce beast returned, and watched some powerful elites of the Nether Race enter the ancient road, very annoyed.

One of them said: "Let's not act rashly. Just stay here. I believe the Lord can solve those little ghosts."

Another said: "That is nature, the ruler is the peak overlord, even if the Nether King comes, there is nothing to do, a group of little ghosts can use magical powers, it's nothing!"

Looking at the mysterious ancient road, the third high overlord Fierce Beast said leisurely: "I hope the master can succeed, so that we may be able to leave this cage."

Chapter 995: The land of origin

Ye Fan entered the ancient road, and the sight in front of him was amazed. He thought it was a road like Infernal Affairs, but in fact it was completely different.

This seems to be an ancient starry sky road.

That's right, it's the ancient path of stars, because as far as you can see, it is the vast starry sky, with countless stars shining brightly.

This ancient road seems to lead to the depths of the universe.

You Jiu explained that the disaster palace is like a small universe, and each area is like a small world. The original land is in the depths, which is equivalent to the depths of the universe.

Ever since, just created such a scene.

Ye Fan probed to grab it, but couldn't touch it at all. He knew that this was actually a fantasy that was infinitely close to reality, and it couldn't really be in the starry sky of the universe.

But this fantasy is really incredible.

Speeding along the ancient road, everything is stable, and there is no crisis. This ancient road is so vast that no one was seen along the way.

Ye Fan estimated in his mind that it would take more than an hour, and finally, there was a different kind of aura.

The end of the old road is just ahead.

It seems that the land of origin is coming.

When approaching the exit, there were roars, which must be dominated by fierce beasts.

Could it be that the young master, the three young masters and others are fighting against the beast master?

Ye Fan speeded up.

When he rushed out of the ancient road, there was a vast world with a starry sky on his back. There was nothing but a huge vortex that surrendered in the sky.

"That's the source of the disaster?"

Ye Fan looked suspicious.

You Jiudao: "Yes, that is the origin of the disaster, but it seems to be different from the previous years, with a little change and a lot of expansion."

The current origin is a vortex with a diameter of eight hundred meters.

"What about before?"

"It was opened once ten years ago, about 500 meters in diameter, now it is 800 meters, and..."

"It seems to be slowly expanding."

You Jiu's face was solemn, not knowing whether it was happiness or sorrow.

The origin of the disaster has been eroding the secret realm, and it was estimated that ten years will cause the secret realm to collapse; but now it is found that the origin is expanding and there is no meaning to stop, which shows that the erosion force is getting heavier and the secret realm has not persisted for less than ten years.

It is very likely that it will collapse in three to five years.

This is bad news, related to the life and death of the Nether Race.

"Roar!"

The fierce beast master roared again, he appeared, and he was even near the source of the disaster.

In addition, the two young masters began to gather elites.

"Everyone gathers."

"To tell you the bad news, the origin of the disaster is expanding, and the secret realm will not last long. This is related to the survival of our race."

"Just now, the boss passed the news that the purpose of the fierce beast's dominance is to use the great expansion technique to temporarily inflate the source of the disaster by a hundred times, causing the secret realm to quickly collapse; and he has obtained some ancient secret treasure, which can be safe and sound. No loss is destroyed with the collapse of the secret realm."

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

Panic is spreading.

Who could have thought that such a thing would happen.

Now that the mystery has collapsed, the Nether Clan is not ready at all, maybe it is really going to be annihilated.

Even if it can escape a batch, there is nothing wrong with it.

Relying on dozens of hundreds of people to revive the ethnic group? The first element of an ethnic group is population.

Only if the population is large enough can we consider others.

Without population, everything is nonsense.

Ye Fan was thinking about the Big Expansion Technique, which is a weird technique that can make everything inflate.

Don't underestimate the magical powers of this avenue, unexpectedly, it has terrifying lethality.

For example, inflating your body and making you blew yourself up.

Think about it, my scalp is numb.

"The Nether Clan is the strongest clan of the ancient times. They must have collected countless magical powers and mysteries, and they are all hidden in the disaster heaven. This heaven is really a treasure of heaven."

Ye Fan secretly said, very hot.

Unfortunately, there is no time or energy to explore the treasure.

"The world has changed tremendously, and the alien races have even been born. Great magical powers, small magical powers, and ancient mysteries will all appear one by one, and they will find a way to get the big body protection technique!"

"The great body protection technique is in hand, and I have a little confidence in the face of any magical power. Before in the dark spirit clan territory, the prince who shot will be able to use the large body protection technique. It seems that the great summer human emperor has a lot of magical powers in his hands."

Ye Fan felt that if he could go out, he would have to find Shanggai Jiuyou, and talk about whether he could apply for the great body protection technique for him.

boom!

boom!

The high-altitude battle is fierce, even desperate.

The Big Young Master and the Three Young Masters are both elementary overlords, and it stands to reason that they are far from the opponents dominated by the Peak Overlord Beast.

However, there is a source of disaster.

They use the power of the great catastrophe to manipulate a little source.

The power of the origin is extremely terrifying, far from the power of disaster in the long river of disasters.

Therefore, the two and the beast dominate equally.

However, the fierce beasts seem to have infinite means, and the expressions of the two young masters gradually changed.

Of course, the fierce beast master has prepared for hundreds of years, and has obtained many magical powers and secret arts, and even ancient secret treasures. Only then did the plan start, and it was naturally well prepared.

"Boy, die for me!"

The fierce beast master roared wildly and used a large expansion technique to explode the bodies of the two young masters.

Sure enough, the blood of the two young masters surged, and their bodies swelled; but the next moment, the power of the big expansion technique was cut off.

"What? Big cutting technique!"

The fierce beast master was startled, his eyes turned gloomy.

Big incision is known to be able to cut everything.

Supernatural power can also cut.

It's terrible.

The Young Master's hand shocked many people below, and even the Three Young Masters' complexions changed. He didn't expect that the Young Master would have this magical power.

"It's worthy of being the young master, who has gained a lot of great supernatural powers. Unfortunately, your realm is still too weak. If you keep going, it will be you who will die."

"Today, when the secret realm collapses, no one can stop it."

"Even if the Nether King comes in with a group of clan elders, it will not help, hahaha, I suggest that you follow me, and the Nether clan will all enter the disaster palace."

The young master said coldly: "What do you mean?"

The fierce beast ruled: "Idiot, the disaster palace was created by your group of ancient sages. It will never rot and be indestructible. The secret world will collapse, and the disaster palace will be safe and sound. If you want to survive, enter the disaster palace."

"I will take away the disaster palace and slowly take control. You Nether Clan surrender to me, follow me, you can live, and you can follow me out of this cage."

"It's nonsense." The three young masters reprimanded, "The disaster palace was built by the ancient saints of our clan, and our clan knows better than you. Indeed, the disaster palace will never decay, and the secret realm will not be ruined. However, the palace will enter the starry sky chaos. Being exiled forever in the stream is the real desperation."

"Not to mention that there are restrictions on entering the disaster palace. I think you are going to be among our people and use the blood of our people to sacrifice. You can't escape from the sky alone, right."

The three young masters are extremely wise and see a lot.

Because he practiced a pair of eyesight, which is a kind of pupil technique.

The fierce beast dominates coldly and said: "Little devil, it's interesting. You are right. I need endless blood sacrifices to be 100% sure. Now I can only escape from birth safely in general."

"What's wrong with telling you? Your clan must come in and take a gamble. If you don't gamble, there is no hope. Because once the secret world collapses, you will be wiped out."

"Little ghost? I'll give you a chance. Now go and inform King Nether, let him come to see me."

After finishing speaking, the fierce beast ruler converged his breath, and even entangled near the source of the disaster, falling into a deep sleep.

The Young Master and the Third Young Master glanced at each other, not daring to act rashly.

The two fell.

Many elites gathered around and listened to the young master's words: "You have also heard the conversation just now. Now is the time of life and death. We cannot leave to prevent the fierce beasts from dominating the chaos. Other people, Susu, left the heavenly palace and passed the news to the clan. old."

"Don't worry, since the fierce beast ruler said so, the fierce beasts guarding outside the ancient road will definitely not attack you. Act immediately. Time is urgent."

Many elites left. Indeed, the fierce beasts at the exit of the ancient road did not take action. They were given orders from the master.

The place of origin is tense and depressed.

Ye Fan said: "How can I practice the catastrophe technique?"

You Jiu rolled his eyes and responded, "At this time, you still want to practice the catastrophe technique?"

"Follow him, anyway, it is the game of hegemony, I am not in the mood to pay attention to so much. Hurry up and tell me."

"It's very simple, you need to get a trace of the power of the source. In this way, you can truly practice the catastrophe technique. However, you must be careful. The blessing of the power of the source will bring some changes. If it is heavy, it will die suddenly."

"This is too cruel."

"Do you think great supernatural powers are so easy to cultivate? However, with your talent and physical strength, it should be fine."

"Then you go get me a little bit, and I will get it up by myself. It is inevitable that the young masters will have an idea."

You Jiu said, "Don't go, do your own thing by yourself."

Ye Fan said a long list of good things, but You Jiu ignored it at all. In desperation, Ye Fan looked at the source of the disaster of high altitude surrender.

never mind.

It's all about life and death, there is nothing to consider.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan rose into the sky.

This shocked the young master and the others, thinking that the fierce beast was in charge of doing things.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing!"

"Come down!"

The Young Master of the Nether Race angrily scolded.

Ye Fan ignored it. He came near the source of the disaster, and how to grasp the power of the source was also a problem.

If he was not careful, the turbulent source of power came, and Ye Fan thought he was unstoppable, so he jumped to death.

Just as Ye Fan was thinking about it, the fierce beast ruler suddenly opened his eyes, and a strong, breathtaking gaze enveloped Ye Fan.

"This breath..."

"Hey?"

Surprise and excitement flashed in the eyes of the beast master.

Ye Fan couldn't move.

The gap is too big, he clasped his fist and said, "Senior, I have the essence of Tyrant in my body. Zeng has a relationship with Senior Tyrant."

The fierce beast ruled: "Interesting."

Ye Fan was puzzled.

"There are a lot of good things in your kid, a human race actually fell into the hands of the Nether race, nothing more, because you have a connection with Ba Xia, I will help you."

"what?"

Ye Fan was surprised and happy.

But the next second, he was stunned, the fierce beast master blew a breath, blowing him directly into the source of the disaster.

"Damn!"

Ye Fan exclaimed.

The fierce beast master said, "The origins of disasters are infinite and mysterious, not just to bring disasters. Use powerful bone beads to protect yourself, and then practice hard, if it is not for the face of the tyrant, you think I will help you ."

boom!

It seems that it was influenced by the power of the original source, and the mighty bone beads revived spontaneously, rushing out of the dantian, blooming brilliance, floating on the top of Ye Fan's head, falling down with brilliance, covering Ye Fan.

Ye Fan found that he was really not corroded by the disaster.

"Thank you, senior."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, cultivating in the source, presumably the young masters did not have this treatment.

"Dare to ask what is the relationship between Senior and Domination?"

"My name is

Chapter 996: Practice crazy, seek skin with tigers

Ye Fan was shocked, and it sounded that Long gave birth to nine sons, among them Suobi; Ba Xia was also one of them, this was a brother.

Good luck.

Unexpectedly, I met the brother of Ba Xia.

"Senior, I still have a few tyrants to lay eggs. The outside world dominates quite a few; but in the vast ocean, there is a big demon tyrant. It should be the strongest tyrant. The trace of blood in my body is what he gave to him. mine."

"Huh, he lives in the sea. The disasters of the ancient times, many ethnic groups in the sea have successfully avoided. The ethnic groups on the mainland are hard to escape, and many are extinct."

Juma has blood memories and recalls: "I don't know what the outside world is like now. In the ancient times, the land area did not have a tenth of the sea area. Even the human emperor would not dare to explore all the sea areas. Therefore, he hid in the sea area. The ethnic group suffered a very small blow. The Ba Xia hid in the deep sea, and he could indeed reproduce many offspring."

Ye Fan asked, "Senior, do you really have a way to get out?"

"To be honest?"

"Of course it's the truth, it's meaningless to lie to me as a junior."

"not sure."

"???"

Su Ma sighed: "The consequences of the collapse of the secret realm are terrifying. There will be an extreme destructive power explosion. It is a power that ignores defenses. Even hiding in the disaster palace will not help."

"I did get the Ancient Secret Treasure, but it only added a little bit of security. I'm not sure that I can withstand the impact of destruction."

"Once the Secret Realm collapses, the Nether Clan will be killed or injured ninety-nine percent, which is one percent of the survivors. In addition, the disaster palace will also encounter shocks, and the fierce beasts living in it will also perish."

"In fact, I am also betting."

Ye Fan asked, "What are you betting on?"

Su Ma said: "No one can enter the central area of the disaster palace. Will there be terrifying and powerful beasts in it. I am betting on this. If it exists, then the force of destruction will hit the disaster palace, the power in the depths. The rank fierce beast will not sit idly by, and will definitely take action."

"This is too dangerous."

"Pretentiousness and danger coexist. If you want to go out, you can only fight hard. The origin of the disaster has been expanding, and the secret realm will collapse within three to five years, and it will also be destroyed at that time. It is better to fight ahead, sooner or later."

Su Ma closed his eyes and said through the sound transmission: "You should take the opportunity to practice hard, strive to improve your realm, and survive the impact of destruction later."

Ye Fan felt very nervous.

He stopped thinking about it, and began to use the big swallowing technique.

This is different from the physical devouring of magical powers. What the Great Swallowing technique swallows will not turn into nothingness, but the amount of transformation power that feeds itself back.

"swallow!"

Ye Fan wants to devour the power of the origin of the disaster.

It's difficult.

It seems that the power of the origin is not something he can shake, but it is also swallowed a little bit.

Ye Fan felt the transformation of energy and turned it into pure energy to feed himself back, which made him very happy.

The phagocytosis continues.

With a trace of the origin, Ye Fan began to practice the catastrophe technique. Anyway, there are powerful bone beads, he can ignore the disaster blessing.

When Ye Fan was practicing crazy.

Below, You Jiu was anxious and his face was gloomy, Ye Fan was actually driven into the origin of the disaster by the dominion of the fierce beast.

Is there a way to survive this?

However, in the dark, You Jiu actually felt that Ye Fan was not dead, so he kept restraint.

"It's really ridiculous human race. It's too awkward to die. It was blown into the origin of the disaster by the dominance of the beast."

"You cannot live by committing sins."

"I don't know what's going on outside, whether the patriarch and clan elders understand the situation."

The elites talked a lot.

The three young masters had bright eyes, and wanted to see the origin of the disaster to see if Ye Fan was dead, but he failed.

"Big brother, what do you think?" The third young master transmitted the sound.

"Ye Fan's breath is still there."

The Young Master's voice is very firm.

The Third Young Master smiled and said, "Brother, it seems that I am still a lot worse."

The young master said: "I am sensitive to breath and master some secret techniques, so I am so sure."

"The eldest brother is capable of violent poisoning, large incision, plus catastrophe, the younger brother is beyond the reach."

"You kid, don't flatter you. In addition to the catastrophe spell and the big move spell, you also have your hole cards that you haven't used."

The two smiled at each other.

As time passed, the tense atmosphere did not disappear.

The clan elders in the secret realm outside got the news and were very surprised, and hurriedly went to the Nether King.

It's just that the Nether King is still recovering from his injuries in retreat.

"Patriarch, stop the retreat, something major has happened, the secret realm may collapse."

"Yes, patriarch, let's go out."

"Request the patriarch to leave the customs!"

The clan elders called, and after a while, King Nether woke up.

The closed door opened, he walked out, and said in a deep voice: "The secret realm is about to collapse, what do you mean?"

"A major event has happened in the disaster palace..."

The clan veteran said the news one to one.

Nether King's face was heavy.

"Damn Jun, I knew he would definitely mess up. I didn't expect the time to be chosen so well, during the time I was injured."

The Nether King was in a heavy mood.

He knew it, and he had fought many times before, and no one could do anything about it.

But now he has not healed from his injuries, I am afraid he will be suppressed by Su Bi.

Besides, the door of disaster is unstable. The entry of the high overlord and the pinnacle overlord may directly lead to the collapse of the door of disaster. At that time, they will not be able to leave the palace of disaster.

"This is a difficult problem."

The Nether King pondered, thinking of something, and asked: "Where is the human kid named Ye Fan?"

The clan veteran said: "Ye Fan has also entered the disaster palace."

"good."

King Nether looked at the door of disaster, took a deep breath, and a ray of light flashed in the next second, and King Nether seemed to be petrified, motionless.

The clan elders knew that Nether King had gone to Ye Fan.

In the origin of the disaster, Ye Fan, who was cultivating frantically, felt something, opened his eyes and found a phantom figure in front of him.

"Nether King."

Ye Fan was shocked.

"Don't panic, this is a big projection technique, I am not in the disaster palace."

"Large projection technique, powerful, how strong is this phantom?"

"This supernatural power is an auxiliary supernatural power, and it doesn't have any abilities. Of course, it's still possible to fool people, and it can't be ruined casually." King Netherworld smiled.

"What do you mean by me? First of all, declare that I did not enter the origin of the disaster myself, but Senior Bibi sent me in."

"I know."

King Nether said: "The tyrant's blood in your body, I saw through it when I caught you in, including the mighty bone beads, the strange fire, and the mysterious origin."

Mysterious origin, that is, the origin of the Sky-Swallowing Beast.

"This mysterious source, even I feel my heart palpitations, I dare not touch it. You kid, good luck is not small."

"You are too good."

"Let's talk about business, I already understand the situation here. To break the mystery, it is indeed a gamble. In fact, this is also the future destiny of our Nether Clan. If we can't break the seal within three years, we will also embark on it. This road. But, there are still three years. I am willing to wait for three years. When the seal is broken, my tribe can survive. The secret world collapses, and the tribe will die ninety-nine percent. This is not what I want to see."

"I can understand, but I'm too weak, what can I do?"

"You really can't do anything. Even though you have a drop of blood in your body, Suma will not listen to you. Ye Fan, if you are willing, I will give you some good fortune, and you will use the physical body from me. "

Suddenly, Ye Fan's hair was terrified.

Nether King said: "Don't rush to refuse, listen to me."

"The only way to stop Suoya right now is to seal him up for three years."

"But you are too weak and small, and the Great Seal Technique cannot seal 犴犴. And I will bend over, temporarily leaning all of me onto your body, including my consciousness. Your father's body will also have everything about you. I'm in control for a short period of time. I will perform the Great Sealing technique, and it will surely be able to seal the seal for three years."

"I know, this is a very difficult choice for you. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to control my body and everything about myself. This is equivalent to entrusting your life to me."

"But Ye Fan, there is no other way than this. I can't pull up my whole clan and gamble on an uncertain vitality with Juma. I am the lord of the clan, and I have to consider my clan."

"You came here because you want to learn catastrophe technique, no problem, I can teach you the experience of cultivation, and help you cultivate faster; the powerful bone beads are also yours, I will help you refine; I can also teach you Big projection technique, and, give you an ancient secret treasure of our clan."

"What do you think of this reward?"

Ye Fan was silent.

He was a hundred reluctant, but he knew very well in his heart that King Nether must have the means to forcibly lean over.

He couldn't imagine the background of the Nether Race.

Ye Fan was very bitter in his heart.

King Nether said: "Ye Fan, I don't bother to deal with you, don't worry. If you are not satisfied, then I will give Xiao Jiu Xu to you."

Ye Fan said mockingly, "Am I the qualification to refuse again."

"Indeed not."

Nether King said very simply.

Ye Fan nodded.

"Well, Ye Fan, you are a very bold young man. I am very optimistic about you. The benefits I promised can now be realized."

A ray of light rushed into Ye Fan's mind.

Suddenly, a flood of information spread, it was the cultivation method of the great projection technique, and the experience and insights of the cultivation of the great disaster technique; in addition, there was also a method of cultivating the powerful bone beads.

"I will give you a drop of blood to help you climb the half-step overlord realm."

A burst of blood rushed.

Ye Fan used the Great Devouring Technique to swallow it, transforming it into pure energy.

Nether King smiled. He knew that this was because Ye Fan was worried about what methods were in his blood, so he used the Big Swallowing technique to make a safe transformation.

boom!

In an instant, Ye Fanba's body recovered.

Can't help it.

Uncontrollable.

You can see the twelve inscription nodes on top of Ye Fan's head, and start to fill up directly.

That drop of essence and blood was not the essence of Nether King, he was still injured, and it was impossible to consume the essence and blood.

It is treasured by the Nether Clan.

Throughout the ages, the powerful men of the Nether King will treasure the essence and blood and use it for future generations.

The Nether King healed his wounds in the secret room by using the treasured ancient blood to heal.

Although it is ancient blood, it has lost a lot of activity, but the energy should not be underestimated, and it directly fills up the twelve inscriptions.

At this moment, Ye Fan's head bloomed into the coffin, and a string of wisdom rose from behind his head.

Ye Fan's mental power seemed to have expanded more than ten times at this instant. He opened his eyes, and there was a ray of wisdom in his eyes, which was much stronger than the wisdom eyes of the three young masters.

He saw through the origin of the disaster and saw You Jiu and others below.

He withdrew his gaze.

Without saying a word, he sank into the state of cultivation again.

The ghost of Nether King disappeared when Ye Fan swallowed his essence and blood.

"call."

Outside, King Nether regained his senses, and exhaled a suffocating breath.

Projecting in the disaster temple is still very difficult for him, and the maintenance time is only this little.

"Patriarch, how is it?"

"I have already discussed with Ye Fan, using the Big Bend Technique, attached to Ye Fan's body, and used the Great Seal Technique to seal Suobi for three years."

The clan elders were ecstatic.

If there is a way, that's good.

"Patriarch, what are you going to do with Ye Fan, kid?"

"No hurry, this kid is useful to my clan, don't have to move him. Wait until I lean over and take a look."

Nether King turned and walked into the secret room, and said: "Starting in three days, summoning the clansmen to start preparations, I leaned over Ye Fan in the source, it is not easy, I need help from clansmen."

Chapter 997: Comprehensive improvement, start to act

In the origin of the disaster.

Ye Fan is still cultivating frantically, and now, his Dacheng domineering body has matured nine times out of ten.

Of the 108 inscriptions, only 12 are left on the back.

Now there is hope to fill up.

Ye Fan was frantically devouring the power of the origin of the disaster, becoming more and more handy, the steady flow of pure energy fed back his body, nourished his body, and finally poured into the inscription node on his back.

One fills up!

Two fill up!

Three fill up.

Every time one fills one, Ye Fan's physical aura becomes stronger; one day later, six are already filled.

The origin of the disaster is ups and downs.

That's because Ye Fan's physical aura has become unbelievably strong, stirring up this source of power.

"what?"

Su Ma felt the movement, opened his eyes, saw Ye Fan's state, and exclaimed: "A strong physical body should be the tactics for cultivating the overlord clan, and it's almost impossible to achieve a complete overlord body."

Ye Fan is still hitting the martial art realm at the moment.

He must be promoted to the half-step overlord so that he can exert all his combat power and have some confidence.

However, every breakthrough was suppressed and it seemed that something was missing.

Jumei saw everything in his eyes, he thought for a while, spit out some resources, and was swallowed by Ye Fan.

In an instant, Ye Fan's body was shining brightly into the sky, and the seventh, eighth, and ninth nodes on his back were filled.

The last three are left.

Ye Fan laughed wildly, the devouring technique had already reached its maximum limit, and he drank: "The tenth one!"

The origin of the disaster is getting bigger and bigger.

Below, the young master and the others felt something. They were against the stubbornness, thinking that it was the fierce beast dominating the chaos.

"Huh!"

The two rushed to the sky.

The young master and the three young masters are ready to go, their faces are extremely solemn.

They don't know why the Nether King and the clan elders have not yet come in, are they worried that the door of disaster will collapse?

Even so, you should arrange for someone to come in and send a letter to let them know how to arrange it.

What's the situation now?

One day, they are highly concentrated and very tired.

"Go down."

Su Ma stopped drinking, and said coldly.

"Why hasn't the Nether King come yet?"

"Actually, my father was injured?"

"Injured? You are all in the secret realm. How can the Nether King be injured? Could it be that he was going to enter the central area of the disaster palace, forcibly tore open the barrier, and was backlashed."

"It's not."

The young master shook his head and narrated: "That's it. A month ago, someone outside the secret realm broke a corner of the seal..."

They were talking with Su Ma, delaying time.

at the same time.

Ye Fan has completed the filling of the tenth inscription node, and the next is the eleventh.

Soon.

You're almost done.

Ye Fan was extremely excited.

As long as all the inscription nodes are filled, Dacheng Overlord's body will be completely mature, and by then, his physical combat power will be doubled.

He will improve in all aspects.

However, the harder it gets towards the end, the second to last inscription node, I don't know how many resources are needed to run.

Ye Fan is now relying on the Great Swallowing technique to devour the power of the source.

Another day.

The tenth inscription node is full.

Now there was only the last one left. Ye Fan didn't dare to delay time. He didn't know when King Nether would arrive. He needed to be strong enough before King Nether arrived.

Bibi was also impatient.

He roared: "I am giving you one day, if I don't see the Nether King in a day, I will do it at my own risk."

The young master and others were horrified.

A group of elites left, leaving the disaster palace to report.

Outside the Heavenly Palace, hundreds of thousands of Nether Clan people are ready, and a few words of them are before the door of disaster.

In front of them is an ancient altar.

The clan elder painted a magic circle around the altar.

Suddenly, King Nether came, he looked at the altar and said: "Start to accumulate strength. One day later, it will officially begin."

"Yes."

...

Ye Fan is racing against time.

In the dark, he foresees some crisis, and he guessed that the Nether King might be against him.

But he could not resist.

The only thing he can do now is to make himself stronger, with a little bit of opportunity.

"Catastrophe!"

Finally, Ye Fan succeeded in practicing and had already started.

With the cooperation of the catastrophe technique, Ye Fan swallowed the power of the origin more quickly.

Finally three hours later, the last inscription node bloomed with dazzling brilliance.

"open!"

Ye Fan burst into laughter.

The 108 inscription nodes bloomed together, they were intricately connected, as if a large net was imprinted on Ye Fan's body.

Ye Fan's body trembled violently.

With the growth of the physical strength rocket squad, the blood began to boil, and an overbearing breath rushed out of the origin of the disaster.

"what?"

Below, many elites were taken aback.

The young master's face darkened and said, "This is Ye Fan's aura. That guy didn't die as expected. He actually stayed in the source for so long. Is it because of the powerful bone beads?"

You Jiu's eyes flickered uncertainly.

Ye Fan gave her too many surprises.

It can be seen from this breath that Ye Fan is stronger than before, and he is actually practicing in the origin of the disaster.

"Om."

Ye Fan got up, his domineering body shook, and it seemed to affect the world, and the entire Origin Land was shaking.

Su Mi nodded appreciatively, and the sound transmission said: "Ye Fan, you are very good, your overlord body is fully developed, and your physical body has undergone a major transformation. I can guess that you can already kill the elementary ordinary overlord."

"Now you are still in the martial arts realm, start breaking through, I will help you one last time."

Bibi spit out a batch of resources again.

After Ye Fan swallowed it, he began to attack the realm of the half-step overlord; now it is very simple, it may have been because the overlord body was not completely successful before, all obstructions, now the overlord body is fully developed, and the martial art realm will be a matter of course.

"I am the overlord!"

Ye Fan fist towards the sky.

He officially entered the half-step overlord level, but his combat power is already incalculable.

"open!"

Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity.

He is now energetic, strong, full of energy, and urgently needs to vent.

He even tore open the barrier of powerful bone beads to protect him, and rushed out; suddenly, the turbulent disaster was blessed by the source of power.

"All disasters can't disturb me."

Ye Fanbao is solemn and solemn, he looks like a great Confucian, with awe-inspiring righteousness and long-lasting aura.

All disasters and evil devils will be crushed.

"All disasters, sharpen me."

Ye Fan endured the torment, but he was unyielding, madly fighting the terrifying effect brought by the power of the disaster's origin.

However, he broke the disaster one after another.

He is like a **** of luck and war, unable to be corroded by disasters.

But this is short-lived.

It was just a flash in the pan.

After all, Ye Fan couldn't resist the power of the disaster source for a long time, and he returned to the area enveloped by the powerful bone beads.

"readily!"

Ye Fan let out a long sigh of relief.

The domineering body was completely developed, and the self-healing ability was also enhanced. Ye Fan meditated and adjusted his breath. After a while, some minor injuries would be fine.

I don't know what level of existence can I kill with a full blow?

I should be able to contend with that young master and three young masters.

There was a secret contrast in Ye Fan's heart.

He is not in a hurry to go out, the realm has broken through, and he still needs to practice magical powers and secret arts.

Now, Ye Fan has gained a lot.

There are several magical powers in the Great Dao: Great Seal, Great Swallow, Great Catastrophe, Great Surgery, Great Purdue, and Great Projection.

Six supernatural powers.

Good guy, this is stronger than the background of an ancient ethnic group.

Ye Fan even had thoughts about the Great Poison Technique and the Great Cutting Technique of the Great Young Master, and the Great Move Technique of the Three Young Masters.

Of course, just think about it.

"Learn about the Great Devouring Technique."

Ye Fan thinks this is the top priority at the moment.

The catastrophe technique has reached its bottleneck, and it must be slow to make progress; the Great Purdu technique cannot be practiced.

The lethal force of the big custodial technique is not enough, let alone the big projection technique.

As for the Great Seal Technique, Ye Fan currently does not intend to continue to improve; the Nether King wants to use the Great Seal Technique to seal Suoya. If he comprehends the Great Seal Technique more powerfully, the longer it will be for Suoya to be sealed.

This is what Ye Fan didn't want to see.

Three years is exactly a node, and it is best to seal it for three years.

Ye Fan also felt sorry for Jubi.

But as Nether King said, you can wait for three years; maybe there will be a turn for the better within three years.

If you can't break the seal and be born after three years, then consider breaking the secret, this is the safest way.

Ye Fan tuned out the cultivation experience that the Sky-Swallowing Beast had passed to him in his mind, and now Ye Fan is doing this very easily.

Because his mental power has increased tenfold.

This is like, before the brain was a water basin, and the knowledge of a bucket would begin to overflow; but now, it has directly become a big pool.

So Ye Fan's head is very clear and bright.

Even the enlightenment has become easier, and the efficiency has been greatly improved.

With increased mental power, Ye Fan tried to shake the memory fragments of Dadaoquan. It could indeed shake, about three memory fragments.

In this way, the power of Dao Quan can be enhanced again.

It's invincible luck.

Ye Fan is really an improvement in all aspects.

time flies.

One day passed in a blink of an eye.

At a certain moment, Ye Fan felt something, it should be coming. He restrained his breath and climbed his body to the best condition; the Great Sealing technique self-seals, sealing all the magical powers and the knowledge he has already obtained.

Even some secret memories are sealed.

Ye Fan must do this.

Although there is a risk in doing so, it is likely to cause damage to memory and even damage the brain, but Ye Fan can't bear to know everything about himself.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the disaster palace shook.

Su Mi wakes up.

At the same time, the outside altar was blooming, and all the energy was injected into the Nether King's body.

The Nether King was sitting cross-legged on the altar, and a **** halo rushed out. It was his origin and consciousness, protected by the turbulent energy, and entered the disaster palace.

Rumbling.

As soon as I entered, the door of disaster seemed to tremble, as if it was about to collapse.

"Maintain the door of disaster."

The clan elder shouted.

Many Nether clansmen blasted out energy and injected it into the door of disaster, so that the door did not collapse.

"puff!"

The power of the source seems to be torn apart.

A group of blood-colored lights appeared.

Suma's face changed drastically, and he had a foreboding, "Nether King, you are performing the big bend technique, you want to possess me and die!"

While roaring, Shou Ma broke out, and the great young master and others who were suppressed by the monstrous ferocious might retreat steadily.

At the same time, his body swelled rapidly.

Big expansion.

Self-exertion, expansion of cultivation.

That's right, the great expansion technique is mysterious and unpredictable, as one of the three thousand avenues of magical powers, it is by no means just a simple expansion of the body.

Anything can expand.

Combat power is all right.

Su Ma's combat power soared three times in an instant; and at the same time, the blood-colored light group rushed into the source of the disaster.

Ye Fan's pupils shrank and he couldn't escape, because the blood-colored light group locked him; he quickly sealed nine tenths of his mental power, restored it to the original level, and decided to keep it.

The blood-colored light group instantly submerged into Ye Fan's body, and in an instant, Ye Fan went out of consciousness.

The Nether King took control of his body.

The current "Ye Fan" is no longer the original Ye Fan.

He stepped forward one step at a time, what a prestige.

The silver hair danced wildly, and the purple eyes were like shining stars, and it seemed that it could blow up the world with every gesture.

Chapter 998: Sealing up, cross the river and demolish the bridge

Ye Fan was surrounded by ghost energy, and even the two white cheeks showed blue lines, which looked very strange.

His breath is too strong.

This is the power of the pinnacle overlord.

The young master and the others below were startled and unsure, listening to Jumei's shout just now, their father Nether King performed a great leaning technique and leaned over Ye Fan.

This is unbelievable.

However, after thinking about it, it feels reasonable. The Catastrophe Gate is now very fragile and unable to bear the Nether King; once the Nether King comes in, they wonder if the Catastrophe Gate will collapse, and they will not be able to leave the catastrophe palace.

Therefore, the best way is to perform a big bend technique.

Unexpectedly, he would choose Ye Fan.

The young master doesn't understand, the three young masters don't understand, and many elites don't understand. Why do you want to lean over Ye Fan?

Only You Jiu understands the secret.

"It seems that the father is going to use the Great Seal Technique to seal Jumei. That's right, Jumei can't be suppressed, and cannot be killed, but can only be sealed."

"Fortunately, Ye Fan knows the great seal technique. Fortunately, Ye Fan has come to the Origin, otherwise it will be really troublesome."

You Jiu looked at Ye Fan with complicated eyes.

High in the sky, Su Ma stared at You Ming Fan (haha), jokingly said: "Nether King, do you think you can fight me by leaning over on this kid? It's ridiculous. Even if you are there in person, you can't suppress it; With this kid, you can play a few percent of your combat power."

Netherworld said: "Jumei, I give you a chance to leave the place of origin immediately, go to sleep, and don't make chaos; otherwise, you will be at your own risk."

"Hahaha."

Suzuo laughed and sneered: "It's a conceited result, and I don't know where you are. Your consciousness and origin are leaning over Ye Fan. You are really bold, and you are not afraid of being swallowed by me."

"Once I swallow your origins, maybe I can break the shackles and go to the next level."

"Nether King, you are giving it for nothing!"

You Mingfan said: "Whether it is for nothing, you will know in a moment."

Su Ma revealed his fierce appearance in an instant.

The dragon gives birth to nine sons, one of which is fierce, resembling a tiger, and powerful; both claws are attached with scales and are indestructible.

This claw grabbed Ye Fan.

The entire source land seemed to be cracked, and the disaster source suffered an impact and was compressed.

A simple grasp has the power to crush mountains and rivers.

This is the pinnacle overlord.

After Nether Fan made a move, he used a catastrophe technique, which affected the power of the original source to fight.

At this moment, in Jumei's eyes, it was an infinite disaster.

"broken!"

Su Mi roared.

The roar resembling a dragon's roar and a roar resembling a tiger's roar, with great impact, knocked down many disasters.

He is huge but extremely flexible.

Like a wandering dragon, it slams into the face of Netherworld like lightning, and at the same time displays unique talents and supernatural powers.

"Stand up!"

The two words were spit out, carrying mysterious power, Nether Fan seemed to be a little irresistible, instinctively wanted to quiet the combat power, and did not dare to violate it.

The ancient book "Long Jing" of the Great Xia Kingdom says: "Success is good for litigation, and it is also called the charter."

Legend has it that Juya is not only anxious for justice and righteousness, and speaks out of righteousness, but also can distinguish right from wrong and judge right from wrong. In addition, its image is majestic and majestic, so in addition to decorating the prison gate, it also lays on both sides of the hall of the official government. Whenever the chief executive of the yamen sits in the court, the chief executive's title card and the upper end of the quiet avoidance card have its image.

The reason why there are such records and legends is because it is related to Jubi's innate and supernatural powers.

However, Netherworld roared wildly, and the power of the disaster source rushed out, interfering with Suoya's talented supernatural powers.

You Mingfan snorted coldly: "Yuya, your talent is not good, if it's a great law and order, then I'm really in trouble. It's a pity, you're far behind."

Juma said, "Ignorance is ridiculous, and great laws and decrees have also evolved from Juma's innate supernatural powers. I represent the law and majesty, and I speak with the law!"

"convergence!"

Su Mi stopped drinking.

Suddenly, Netherfan was blessed by mysterious power, and he instinctively converged.

"Great Law Decree, **** it, you actually got this supernatural power, did you enter the central area of the disaster palace."

"Nether King, how dare I take risks without any unique skills. I have prepared for hundreds of years and finally unearthed an ancient cave in the central area, which is the cave of your family of saints. I have got

a lot of good things. Only possible, no catastrophe technique, Otherwise, the origin of this disaster will also be under my control."

"Scheming to seize the inheritance of my clan saint, you are looking for death!"

"You are the one looking for death!"

Bibi once again used the great law technique to coordinate with his natural supernatural powers, and under the dual effects, Netherworld felt a crisis.

"come out!"

Two words, like Tianxian.

Irresistible in general.

The origin of Nether King seemed to burst out of Ye Fan's body.

"hateful!"

The Nether King was frightened and angry.

At this moment, the young master below made a move, and his magical powers were displayed.

"Catastrophe!"

"Great Poison!"

"Big Cutting Technique!"

Su Ma was slightly startled, his age was still low, but his master's realm was low, but these great supernatural powers could not be careless.

At the same time, the three young masters also performed unique skills. He pinched his hands and muttered words.

"All the good bless Ye Fan, all my wishes bless Ye Fan, all the blows will disappear..."

The three young masters kept chanting.

The dazzling brilliance was blessed on You Mingfan, and only the power of the Great Law Decree was isolated.

Bibi's pupils contracted: "Great Blessing Technique!"

The young master was shocked, the great blessing technique, known as one of the strongest auxiliary supernatural powers, through blessing, can bless many auras.

The third child actually kept such a hand.

The young master felt the pressure, and the other young masters were a bit shocked.

The eldest son and the third son are too strong, and they deserve to be inherited from the ancient ancestors.

"Hahaha, good!"

You Mingfan laughed, "As expected of my son."

"Yuan, today is your death date."

At this time, the words of the Nether King sounded in the ears of the three young masters: "Look for opportunities and move me to Jumei."

boom!

In the high altitude, the battle was fierce and fierce.

The Third Young Master and the Young Master looked at each other and nodded slightly; the Young Master continued to interfere, while the Third Young Master looked for opportunities.

"Nether King, it's useless, the big leaning technique makes you unable to exert much combat power, and your son's help is of no avail."

"Continuously turning and controlling the origin of the disaster will cause the power of the origin to riot and accelerate the collapse of the secret realm."

"It's better for us to cooperate and take a gamble, maybe we can get away with it."

You Ming Fan said: "You think too much, the secret realm collapses, and the force of destruction is washed away. You and I can't resist it. Even if you have the ancient secret treasure, it won't work, because your realm is not enough, and you can't exert the power of the ancient secret treasure at all."

"Yuan, wait three years. If the seal cannot be broken after three years, then go this way."

"I can't wait, I'm not equal for a moment."

"In this case, it can only be offended." Nether Fan suddenly disappeared, and then cast a large projection technique, and many ghosts appeared.

Su Ma said: "It is ridiculous to want to confuse the line of sight. The words are followed by the law, and the shadows collapse."

Bang bang bang.

All the phantoms exploded.

"Big shifting technique."

At this moment, Juma's ears remembered the voice of the three young masters, and in the next second, Netherworld appeared behind him.

not good!

Nether Fan's instinctive hairs stand upright.

"Great Seal Art."

However, he was not in a hurry to evade, Nether Fan's handprints pressed on her body, and the Great Seal Technique began to exert its effect.

"what!"

Bibi struggled wildly.

However, the power of the invisible seal spread and enveloped him; on his huge body, numerous densely packed patterns appeared.

Those are all seal inscriptions.

Su Ma's breath was converging, and he kept screaming: "Great Seal Technique, how is it possible, how can you be the secret knowledge of the Heaven Sealing Clan... No, it's Ye Fan! That kid knows Great Seal Technique, so that kindness leaned over. he."

"The power of the seal, dissipate it!"

Bibi used the great law technique, but it didn't have much effect.

The Great Seal Technique is known to seal everything, and the power of the Great Law Decree technique can be sealed, and naturally it will not have the effect of uttering the law.

"Do not!"

Su Mi was not reconciled.

He planned for a hundred years, but fell short.

Netherfan has no ability to shoot, the Great Seal Technique has consumed a lot of his spirit.

"Netherworld King, you won't be sealed for long, and I will come out soon. Also, this kid is very weird. You leaned over him and watched the ship capsize in the gutter, hahaha."

Subi turned into a streamer and disappeared in the original place.

The war finally ended.

Nether King's origin and consciousness did not leave Ye Fan's body, but rushed out of the origin to leave the disaster palace.

"You continue to experience it."

Only one sentence left.

You Jiu was very worried, and the You Sixteen next to him said: "Jiu Sister, Ye Fan is dead. It's in the hands of the father, how can it be so easy to get out of trouble."

"Ugh."

You Ji sighed.

However, it got better soon.

She is the Nether Race after all, not the Human Race. Ye Fan will die if she is dead. As long as the Great Seal Technique can be obtained by the Nether King, that's fine.

Nether Fan left the disaster palace, flew out of the disaster gate, and landed on the altar.

"Patriarch!"

"Yuan has been sealed, I need to retreat." Nether Fan said, grabbing Nether King's body and leaving the altar.

Many elites of the Nether tribe continued to enter the disaster palace, as if nothing had happened before.

In the secret room.

The Nether King put down his body, and then cross-legged, looking at the current body, which is Ye Fan's body.

"What a strong physical body, a great overlord body, it's good to cultivate to this level at this age."

Nether King admired.

He looked inside Ye Fan's body and probed everything.

"This kid, the memory is sealed. If I break the seal forcibly, I'm afraid it will hurt my spirit."

Nether King was a little embarrassed.

Now he has two paths. The first is to let Ye Fan go without moving anything; the second...

"The future is that no one can predict it. One more player will give you more protection."

"Ye Fan is very enchanting, you can be my clone."

"Netherworld Parasite Art."

This method appeared in the Nether King's consciousness, and he said to himself: "Stripping off some source and consciousness, using the Nether Parasitism to slowly refine Ye Fan, and become my clone, hehe, kid, I'm sorry. You are young and talented. In aspect, I really can't bear to miss it."

Just do it.

Nether King stripped out one third of the origin and consciousness, then used the Nether Parasitic Art to hatch in Ye Fan's body.

Subsequently, the remaining original consciousness of the Nether King returned to the ontology.

"call!"

King Nether opened his eyes and his face was very pale.

Stripping one-third of the original consciousness, this shortfall is very large, but as long as it succeeds, the result is very worthwhile.

Ye Fan was in a deep sleep state.

On the one hand, she remembered her self-consciousness, and on the other hand, one-third of the original consciousness of the Nether King was enough to suppress his spirit, and there was no way to wake up.

"Now I'm going through it slowly, and I hope to succeed in three years."

Nether King looked at Ye Fan's body, and then grabbed an ancient secret treasure, which was a hammer.

It's rusty, but you can guess that it's definitely not simple.

"Although it's a great overlord body, it's not enough. You have to build your body." The Nether King grabbed a lot of resources from the treasury, among which there were even treasures handed down from ancient times.

The Nether King kept beating with a hammer to melt the heavenly materials and earth treasures, and then he kept beating on Ye Fan's body.

Every time the hammer went down, Ye Fan's body was damaged, but the juice of Tiancai Dibao was also hammered in.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

There is nothing more tempered than this.

Chapter 999: To pay homage to Ye Fan

Disaster Temple, a certain area.

You are here.

The Great Seal Technique sealed him everything, and he was about to fall asleep for about three years.

"King Netherworld, you are self-sufficient. Ye Fan is not an ordinary person, you dare to lean over him, you are dying."

"Hehe, when I wake up in three years, the Nether Clan is afraid to change the owner."

Gradually, there was no more movement.

Sleep thoroughly.

...

In the secret room, Nether King used a unique tempering secret method to continuously polish Ye Fan's body with resources.

Ye Fan's physical body was gradually strengthening.

In Ye Fan's body, some of the origins and consciousness of Nether King hatched very quickly.

Nether Parasitism is a very vicious method.

Parasite first, then swallow the host.

Just like now, if the Nether King forcibly wiped out Ye Fan's consciousness, Ye Fan would become a dead person, and he would not be able to use the Netherworld Parasitic Art.

If Ye Fan's consciousness were swallowed forcibly, it would not be able to perfectly blend with the body.

Netherworld parasitism is to slowly parasitize on the host, slowly assimilate with the host, inseparable, and merge into one; slowly devour Ye Fan's consciousness, so that the newly born consciousness and origin will not be repelled by the trembling of the body. sex.

This is the perfect fusion.

And in this way, slowly swallowing and fusion, will not damage Ye Fan's memory, the Nether King will get everything about Ye Fan.

However, this is a long process.

The Nether King is not in a hurry, anyway, in this secret realm, he has nothing to do, and it is very worthwhile to take the time to build a second incarnation.

Ye Fan didn't know anything.

Did not know that he was in crisis.

His self-seal, his spiritual consciousness has fallen into the dark abyss, and it seems that he will never see the sun.

Ye Fan couldn't see anything, it was dark, and he couldn't even see his hands and body.

He walked for the purpose of strolling.

There will never be an end, this made Ye Fan very panicked.

"what!"

Ye Fan yelled, but there was no answer.

This shows that this dark space is infinite, giving people a kind of infinite despair.

How to do.

Ye Fan had nothing to do.

"insist."

"We must persevere. It is also a kind of tempering in this dark environment without a trace of anger."

"Nether King will definitely not let me go easily. I definitely want to get my Great Seal Technique. The only way is to open my memory; therefore, as long as I wait for Nether King to open my memory seal, consciousness can return to the body. "

"Now I just need to wait."

Ye Fan didn't move, he sat down cross-legged and entered a state of enlightenment.

In fact, this is Ye Fan of ideology.

He is the source of consciousness.

All the secret arts, supernatural powers, and cultivation methods were diffused at this moment, floating up and down in the dark space.

All the memories are like slideshows, playing non-stop; all the memory fragments are floating out.

These, ideological Ye Fan did not know, and because these consciousnesses were him, he was these consciousnesses.

That's why he felt that he was in an endless world of darkness.

But it doesn't matter.

The complete source of consciousness does not prevent Ye Fan from comprehending magical abilities and cultivation methods.

Moreover, with such a purely fragmented source of consciousness, single-mindedly comprehending, with the assistance of mysterious techniques, Ye Fan's comprehension ability has skyrocketed, and his understanding of various magical techniques has gradually deepened.

There is no concept of time here.

Ye Fan didn't know how long it took. It could be a month, a year, or longer.

He only knows that the Great Devouring Technique, the Great Sealing Technique, the Great Disaster Technique, the Great Sustaining Technique, the Great Projection Technique, the Dao Quan...

These magical secret techniques, he has realized the stage of great achievement.

He combed the knowledge information in his mind, which was unprecedentedly transparent, and he felt that his mental power was very powerful.

Of course, all these are self-feelings, Ye Fan has no comparison, he doesn't know what level he is now.

Outside.

Nether King is still polishing, he is a little tired, because a year has passed.

He used a lot of resources and used a lot of what was passed down from the ancient times. Ye Fan's body has been built to be tyrannical and terrifying.

"Now, even if the overlord punches, it can't break Ye Fan's body."

"Netherworld Xuanbao has also grown up."

Nether King was very satisfied. In Ye Fan's body, a group of embryos was born. It was a Netherworld.

Next, the Nether Profound Baby will grow into a Nether Profound Infant, and at that time, it will be able to fuse and devour Ye Fan's memory.

That will be done by then.

...

The outside world.

Nalanruo came to the Nether Cave again, staring at the abyss in a daze.

It has been six months since Ye Fan was killed.

There is an error in the calculation of time between the outside world and the secret realm, because the Nether Clan believes that a year's time is actually only six months past the outside world.

Ordinary people also have this feeling.

For example, if you close yourself in a closed room with nothing, you will feel that time goes by extremely slowly.

So there is a time calculation error.

"Six months!"

"A full six months, you haven't come out yet, this time really didn't create a miracle."

Nalan Ruo muttered to herself.

Her breath was extremely cold, her extremely cold body had a breakthrough, and she successfully entered the realm of a half-step overlord two months ago.

"Ugh."

After stopping for a long time, Nalan Ruo let out a soft sigh and left.

After a while.

Someone came again, Xiang Rulong.

Today's Xiang Rulong, with a strong aura, is infinitely close to the overlord, only a little bit of opportunity.

"Unfortunately, I originally wanted to play a good fight with you after being promoted to the overlord, but you..."

"Ye Fan, the world has begun to change drastically."

"More and more alien races are born, and the demons alone have born more than a dozen races, and the demons have also begun to appear on the scene, and there have been many big monsters and alien species."

"The world is getting more and more exciting."

"Some big shots predict that in this life, the world will gradually recover, and it is possible to return to the ancient cultivation environment."

"The heavens and the earth are gorgeous, and leaders appear frequently. Although I framed that I was close to the hegemon and possessed the hegemonic level of combat power, it was not the top. The top batch of young leaders was already the hegemon, and even had the combat power of a medium-sized hegemon."

"Ye Fan, there are more and more great magical powers, small magical powers, and ancient mysteries. You are so foolish that you can't practice the Grand Purdu technique you exchanged with me. You need to observe the Buddha's relics."

"..."

Xiang Rulong said a lot, treating Ye Fan as a confidant, and cherishing each other, telling the changes in the past six months.

The cultivation environment has improved.

Different races were born one after another.

The strong in the hidden world began to emerge gradually, walking in the world.

Talented young people have also sprung up like bamboo shoots after a rain, fighting for the top in this bright world.

"I don't know when the glory of the young supreme began to spread, and now young leaders are not popular."

"I will fight for the front, even if the glory of the young supreme is very slim. If you are still there, you will definitely fight, but you are afraid that you will not be able to achieve invincibility, because the birth of a powerful alien will bring out Many terrible young people."

"Human race is really weak."

"Oh, in terms of talent, it is not comparable to the alien race; of course, our human race is large enough, this is a bonus. Ten thousand creatures in the alien race have a young leader qualification, and our human race has 100,000 to choose. ."

"It's a pity that we are still being suppressed."

"In this life, I don't know if our human race will perish. Many alien races have broken out with hatred, and some have begun to form alliances..."

"Oh, the situation is worrying."

Xiang Rulong shook his head and sighed, "Don't tell me, let's see you when I have time."

The wind and snow were swaying, and there was no sound.

On this day, hundreds of fighters broke through the air, with the Thunder logo on them, and they were Thunder fighters.

On the main fighter plane, a dozen figures jumped down.

There are men and women.

They all stood in the air, quietly looking at the Nether Cave.

Chief Manager of Tianzun Hall: Min Dong.

Deputy head of Tianzun Hall: Xing Tian.

Deputy head of Tianzun Hall: Alexander.

Commander of the Uranus War Department: White Slash.

Commander of the Yama War Department: Luo Hong.

Commander of the Dragon King War Department: Jiang Long.

The devil leader: Michelle.

Chaos, gluttonous, 榜机, and Qiongqi are the four evil kings.

The eldest sister Meng Qingyi, the second sister Su Muyu, the third sister Han Bing, the fifth sister Zhong Ling, the sixth sister you Tang Ying, and the seventh sister Fang Rui.

Gulot.

Warburg.

In total, nineteen people.

It's all here.

For six months, there is no way to hide it.

"Impossible, why is it like this?" Su Muyu couldn't help speaking first, tears flooding.

Suddenly, the sisters couldn't help it, tears burst.

Behind, Min Dong and other members of the Tianzun Hall were red eyes and tears, unable to accept this reality.

Ye Fan, how could you die!

Along the way, too many distresses have been carried over, so why do we suffer in distress.

Gulot and Warber looked at each other, and felt uncomfortable in their hearts. Ye Fan was their savior. They took them in and provided a place for them to do genetic research. They had no internet, so they also came.

The sisters were heartbroken.

For a long time, Luo Hong comforted: "Sisters, take care of your body, Brother Fan is definitely not willing to see you like this. What we have to do is to cheer up, practice hard, and avenge Brother Fan."

Bai Zhan said hoarsely: "Yes, avenge the boss."

"Nether Race!"

Min Dong and others gritted their teeth with hatred.

Xing Tian's eyes were cold, and he said, "Heaven and earth change, our Tianzun Temple shouldn't be a corner. It's time to let the alien race and the world know our combat power."

Alexander said: "Yes, the iron hoof of our Heavenly Sovereign Hall will destroy the Nether Race."

"kill!"

"Kill kill kill kill..."

Suddenly, this piece of heaven and earth rioted.

With a clear whistle, Tang Ying was the first to break through. He possessed a supreme sword body and a kendo seed in his body. At this moment, the sword intent rose to the sky, splitting the wind and snow all over the sky.

On this day, Tang Ying climbed to the top of the top giants, but it is not over yet, his sword body has undergone extraordinary changes, and his promotion has to break through.

"boom!"

The endless sword aura slew towards the Nether Cave, splitting the Nether Aura, and then the sword aura rolled back towards the sky, tearing the firmament apart.

Half-step overlord.

Tang Ying successfully entered the ranks of young leaders, which is not surprising.

The elder sisters' bodies were planted by humans early, and they each gained invincible physique.

For example, Zhong Ling also started.

She is a Kunpeng physique, a huge black hole appeared behind her, swallowing the sky and the earth, breaking through frantically.

The second half-step overlord.

His eyes became bloody, and his hair began to turn maroon, a murderous instinct that spread across the world.

Killing the **** body, one step to the sky.

The third half-step overlord.

Su Muyu's transformation was milder. She was an immortal body, and there seemed to be a flame burning in her body.

In a daze, a fire phoenix phantom rushed out of Su Muyu's body, dyed the sky red, and melted the flying snow.

The originally white and boundless world suddenly turned into fiery red.

Su Muyu opened her eyes, and her whole person became holy, like a phoenix, noble and gentle.

The fourth half-step overlord.

Min Dong and the others were shocked. It was incredible that the sisters had undergone such a transformation and reached the sky in one step.

This simply violates the law of cultivation.

You know, except for the sixth sister, Tang Ying, who has a foundation, it didn't take long for the other sisters to recover their physique, about eight months.

In eight months, he was promoted to the overlord of martial arts and spread out, I am afraid it will be scary to death.

"The elder sisters are unusual, it seems that there is a source of horror in their bodies, which can allow them to practice for a long time."

"Sisters are heartbroken, triggering the transformation mechanism."

"Now there are still eldest sister and seventh elder sister. Three months ago in the Tianzun Hall, the eldest sister also regained her physique, but I don't know what it is?"

"The weirdest thing is Seventh Sister, who tried genetic modification, triggered the hidden seeds in the body, and obtained extraordinary wisdom power. Will it continue to change now?"

Chapter 1000: Sister fierce

"Look, Seventh Sister has changed."

The eyes of everyone gathered on Fang Rui, only to see a halo appeared behind Fang Rui's head.

The halo is getting bigger and bigger, more and more dazzling, it seems that it contains infinite wisdom and power.

"what is this!"

Everyone was shocked.

In that halo, there seemed to be a mystery of all living beings, and there seemed to be countless knowledge messages surging.

That kind of power makes people afraid to look directly.

On the top of a Baoshan mountain in the distance, a man in white clothes surpassing the snow stood with his hand. He had witnessed the transformation of his sisters just now.

At this moment, he looked at Fang Rui, his eyes were full of surprise, and he muttered to himself: "This should be the optical brain of the ancient technology group, how could this thing appear."

"Light brain, foreshadowing infinite wisdom."

"This woman is amazing."

The white-clothed man admired, he knew that the main reason why the ancient technological tribes created a brilliant technological civilization was the creation of a super light brain.

With extraordinary wisdom, create brilliant technology.

It is true that Fang Rui's optical brain is still elementary, but for the current world, it is enough.

"Supreme Sword Body, Slaughter God Body, Immortal Body, Kunpeng Eucharist, plus technology light brain, good guys, these girls are all treasures. I didn't expect me to be so lucky to be met by me."

"there's still one."

The white-clothed man's gaze fell on Meng Qingyi, looking forward to it, he could feel that the energy in Meng Qingyi was even more terrifying.

What could it be?

Min Dong and others are also paying attention to Meng Qingyi. The other sisters have already transformed Chen Guo and have entered a period of relaxation, temporarily entering a state of cultivation.

Now only the older sister Meng Qingyi is left.

At this time, Meng Qingyi seemed to have lost consciousness, floating in the air, but there was no movement.

"Isn't there something wrong with the eldest sister?" Luo Hong said worriedly.

"No, there is no reason for the change, wait, the eldest sister may have an extraordinary transformation, it needs a longer gestation period." Min Dongdao, then she ordered the fighter plane to fly around and monitor the radius of a hundred miles.

The man in white on Baoshan in the distance saw the warplane speeding, pinched his fingerprints, and whispered: "Concealment."

Huhu.

His figure is out of sight.

Concealment is only a small magical power; it comes from one of the great invisibility magical powers.

Meng Qingyi is still brewing.

For a long time, a faint power spread out, and it was fleeting; but it was this power that made Min Dong and the others, and even the white-clothed men in the distance, horrified, stiffened all over, and frightened that they hadn't come.

"What is it!"

The man in white was surprised.

He opened his eyes and performed some kind of pupil technique to see through; but suddenly he was hit by a mysterious force.

"puff!"

The white-clothed man couldn't avoid it at all, spewing blood on the spot, his face was pale.

He couldn't believe it.

He is an overlord-level existence, and Shi Zhan Yi was unable to detect a weak woman. How could this be possible.

"This woman is amazing."

The man in white had a solemn face, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring at Meng Qingyi thoughtfully.

Meng Qingyi fell down.

Min Dong hurriedly slapped his handprints and caught them, and then everyone sent all the sisters into the fighter plane.

Xing Tiandao: "You have to see people and corpses when you live. We don't wait to determine that the boss has fallen. Let's not think about it and wait for the boss to come back."

"I think so too." Jiang Long nodded solemnly.

Everyone looked at each other, the brothers and sisters were united.

Min Dongdao: "Our human task now is to protect our sisters, and at the same time we must work hard to cultivate. The world is changing more and more, and the cultivation environment is getting better and

better. We must keep up with the pace of the times, otherwise the Tianzun Hall will eventually change. Become a weak chicken."

Bai Zhan said: "The northern wilderness airspace is weakly monitored. In order to avoid Daxia's detection, the Heavenly Kings War Department sneaked in from the northern wilderness and will arrive in Kunlun within three days."

Min Dongdao: "Well, let's establish a secret base in Kunlun first, take root in Kunlun, and wait for the boss to return."

"Withdraw now."

When the words fell, Tian Tian suddenly remembered the sound of blasting, and several Thunder fighters were broken.

Everyone changed.

Gulot said: "It's not good, there are overlord-level powerhouses to kill, quickly push back."

However, it was too late.

The overlord-level powerhouse was too fast, and he approached within a few breaths, turning out to be a great demon.

"Peng clan creatures."

Min Dong and others were alarmed.

This roc is majestic and majestic, with a white body and a pinch of golden hair on the top of its head. Its wings stretched out to be fifty meters long. Those giant claws could easily squeeze a fighter plane.

"Humanity."

Dapeng's voice was full of disdain, his sharp eyes seemed to penetrate the main fighter, and he saw the six men of Meng Qingyi.

"There are still six women who are so delicious and beautiful. They have strong physique and strong roots. They are very good."

"Rumble."

Dapeng is extremely arrogant.

Ignoring Min Dong and others, grabbed the main fighter.

"Bastard!"

Min Dong was furious, and everyone shot together.

But together they couldn't compete with the overlord-level Dapeng, and they were instantly lifted off.

"Fire!"

Bai Zhan ordered.

Thunder fighters gathered and fired in all directions, bombarding the Dapeng.

However, the bullet could not get close at all, the Dapeng's wings trembled, a hurricane was set off, the bullet returned to its original path, and even the fighter plane was faltering.

Boom boom boom.

Several more fighters caught fire, exploded, and the planes were destroyed and killed.

"hateful!"

Bai Zhanxin was dripping blood.

Dapeng jokingly said: "The humble human beings dare to attack the Peng clan creatures, and they are simply looking for a dead end."

Chi Chi Chi Chi.

Dozens of white feathers fell off and turned into sharp swords to nail Min Dong and others in the air.

The gap is too big.

At the moment of the moment, a palm print crossed in front of Min Dong and the others, grabbing all Bai Yu.

"Um?"

Dapeng was surprised.

In the next moment, the main fighter was also taken away and landed on the top of a high mountain three kilometers away.

"Always a miscellaneous animal, and dare to be rampant, who gave you the courage, really thinks you are invincible."

The man in white came out from the sky, his breath was ethereal and unfathomable.

The same is the overlord level.

Dapeng's eyes flickered and he shouted coldly: "Who are you, dare to ruin my good deeds and offend my Peng clan, you will definitely die."

The white-clothed man sneered: "If this is the Golden Winged Roc, Haotian Qingpeng, and Leihuo Tianpeng, it would also fit your identity. You are an ordinary Roc, a flat-haired beast, and dare to be powerful and prestigious. It's ridiculously ridiculous."

"you wanna die!"

Dapeng was so angry.

As an ordinary Dapeng, it is most taboo for others to say this.

The white-clothed man turned his head and said: "You go and guard the fighter, I will deal with this beast."

Min Dong and others looked at each other and clasped their fists together: "Thank you, senior, for taking the shot."

boom!

The man in white immediately fought with Dapeng. Although he was a human being, his physical body was not weaker than Dapeng.

"Instant kill!"

Dapeng suddenly turned into a stream of light and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already behind the white-clothed man.

"Die humans."

"Boom!"

Dapeng penetrated the white-clothed man, and the white-clothed man exploded.

However, Dapeng was not happy, but noticed the great crisis; a joke was heard in his ears: "That is just the puppet I used to perform the puppet technique, and my real body is on you."

"not good!"

Dapeng horrified.

In the next moment, his body cracked, and the white-clothed man's fist was too heavy; in the second he punched his body.

"what!"

Dapeng screamed and became crazy at the same time.

As a creature of the Peng clan, he is not so easy to be beheaded. He spread his wings and roared again and again: "Human, I will break your corpse into pieces."

Woo woo woo.

Countless white feathers are flying.

These white feathers actually carried illusions, just like countless rocs hovering in the sky.

The white-clothed man didn't panic, opened the different pupils, immediately penetrated the illusion, and found Dapeng's real body.

Big puppet surgery.

A few of them appeared exactly the same.

Confusing.

At the same time, the white-clothed man had come to the sky above the Dapeng strangely and punched a peerless punch.

"what!"

This punch severely injured Dapeng.

He couldn't understand why the white-clothed man appeared above him. It was completely impossible and impossible to do.

"who are you!"

Dapeng shouted angrily, his eyes full of jealousy.

The white-clothed man kept silent and grabbed the Dapeng. It seemed that he really wanted to capture this Dapeng, peeling the skin and cooking it into a big medicine.

"Human, I remember you. Next time, I will definitely grab you and become my belly Chinese food."

Dapeng turned into streamer and left.

The white-clothed man can't stop him, he is at the same level as the overlord, and the Peng clan is known for its speed.

Landing on the mountain, Min Dong stepped forward and clasped his fists, "Thank you, senior, for helping me."

Everyone did not relax their vigilance.

Who knows that the man in white had no occasional attempts.

The white-clothed man smiled and said: "You are welcome, I traveled through Kunlun and passed by here. I saw the transformation of the previous girls in my eyes and admired it very much. I saw the Dapeng doing evil and couldn't help but act. I should be the same as the human race. "

"I don't know the name of the senior?"

"Xianyun Yehe, the road name Yunhe."

"Senior Yunhe, we will remember the kindness this time. I don't know which power the senior is, we will definitely visit the door in the future."

Yunhe smiled and said: "Since it is Xianyunyehe, where is there any power. I do whatever I want, you don't have to remember it, you have the right to make a good destiny."

"You guys leave now, the fight was very dynamic just now, lest you attract other overlords to come over."

"Then you're welcome, seniors leave, and there will be an invitation later." Everyone boarded the plane quickly and left.

Yun He watched the group of fighter planes disappear into the sky. He also thought about holding Meng Qingyi and others in his hands just now.

Even if not all of them are captured, at least the woman who develops the light brain and the woman with mysterious power will be taken.

Just think about it, Yun He dismissed the idea.

This kind of strange woman has an extraordinary destiny. If it is contaminated with too much cause and effect, it is not good for practice.

"This time to save me, I am afraid that it has been contaminated with some cause and effect. I hope it is good. Don't harm me."

Yun He smiled.

Suddenly, he looked back at a certain piece of sky, and three figures appeared, approaching like lightning.

"Three, coincidence."

Yun He smiled.

These three people, two men and one woman, are full of arrogance flowing between their eyebrows, seeming to look down on anyone.

At the same time, their auras are also unusual, as is the wrapping Yunhe, revealing the vicissitudes of ancient times.

"Yunhe, why are you here? The fighting here just now has something to do with you? Who are you fighting with?"

"You can't help but be too wide."

"Forget it, don't talk about this." The woman waved her hand, turned her conversation, and said, "We came here to find you."

"looking for me?"

"Our descendants of the ancient ancestors were born one after another. Just yesterday, the descendants of the ancient sword sect were born, and all the descendants of the ancient ancestors were called to go to Kunlun Sun and Moon Mountains to discuss important matters."