

Invincible Conqueror 431: It is less teaching!

Settings

Chen Xiaofeng came to the palace where Xie Hui was. I saw a few maids wearing the red groom's robes for Xie Hui. When I saw it, Chen Xiaofeng opened his mouth and didn't know how to report it.

"Say, what?" Xie Hui said.

Chen Xiaofeng respectfully reports: "Someone forced the South Gate, all the way down, has killed many of our disciples, I sent Luo Zhi two past, also!" Speaking of this, stopped.

Xie Hui's face was calm, looking at himself in the mirror and asking, "How about dressing up today?"

Chen Xiaofeng glanced at it and looked at Xie Hui. He had to say that Xie Hui, who wore the red groom's robes, and the handsome face of Xie Hui, was indeed handsome.

However, Chen Xiaofeng did not expect that the Shaojiao Master would suddenly ask this question and could not help but see.

Xie Hui said to the maid on the side: "How is the dress of the young lady?"

"Return to the lesser, we have already dressed up for the little lady." The maid replied respectfully.

Xie Hui nodded and said: "Go, bring the lady to the front hall, hold the wedding instrument." Then waved.

Several maids respectfully should have retired.

"Let's go." Xie Hui went straight to the front hall.

Chen Xiaofeng followed closely. On the road, I couldn't help but ask: "Less the leader, that person, us?"

Xie Hui waved his hand and said indifferently: "No need to worry, everything will wait until I hold the wedding ceremony." As long as the wedding ceremony is held, then he will be in the name of Shijiazhuang.

This powerful person should be the one who said that he said that he did not even give him shoes! Xie Hui's eyes blinked.

When I thought about the tone and words of Shi Xiaoyu to myself last night, Xie Hui's heart could not help but rush.

Chen Xiaofeng sees the lesser masters saying that it is not good to say anything.

However, Xie Hui's strong killings made him somewhat surprised.

Even if the other party forced the South Gate and killed a lot of Qiankun disciples, the less-teachers did not have to be so strong, and Xie Hui's body was so killing that he almost thought that the two had deep hatred and hatred.

"Think about it, I haven't done it for a long time." Xie Hui said.

Chen Xiaofeng's glimpse, is it that the main teachings are less pro-hands? !

Soon, Xie Hui and Xie Chen Xiaofeng and other masters of the Qiankun gods came to the front hall. The original discussion, the inner hall of the turmoil, the masters of the outer hall saw Xie Hui, Xie Xiaofeng and others came, and they stopped to stand up and congratulated. .

Xie Hui nodded to the crowd and thanked him.

It was not long before Xie Hui and other monks and gods came to the main hall. Shi Xiaoyu, who wore the bride's red robe, was also invited out. Because Shi Xiaoyu's face was covered with red cloth, he did not see his beauty. Tears in the middle of it.

Outside the main government of Qiankun City.

The whole body exudes Huang Xiaolong, who is rolling the air of Shura. He walks on the sun. All the way, I don't know how many Qiankun disciples are killed. Huang Xiaolong's killing spirit is like a jealous hell. It is shocking.

The disciples of Qiankun, who guarded the front door of the main city of Qiankun City, watched Huang Xiaolong come to the sun and they were all scared.

Where Huang Xiaolong passed, the blood flowed into the river, and the Qiankun gods disciples were buried in the city.

As Huang Xiaolong approached the gate of the main city of Qiankun City, the powerful people who came to the inner hall to congratulate also sensed the horrible murder of Huang Xiaolong.

At this time, Gu Lingbo, a big family owner in the inner hall, said: "There are fewer teachers, this person is daring, and I don't know how to live and die. I dare to come to Qiankun City to make trouble! I will go out with the family elders, take them down, and listen to the less masters. Fall off!"

Xie Chao, the **** of the gods and gods, broke through the domain of the gods. This family member, Gu Lingbo, has decided to invest in Qiang Kunism, and this is precisely the perfect opportunity for Gu's loyalty.

Gu Lingbo's voice just fell, and suddenly there were a few other masters.

"Thank you all, thank you." Xie Hui smiled.

"Less teaching is polite!" Gu Lingbo and others rushed back to the ceremony, then went out of the inner hall, and walked out with both feet.

When Gu Lingbo came to the outside of the city government, he saw Huang Xiaolong, who was covered in the air of Shura. Huang Xiaolong just came outside the main gate of the city.

Gu Lingbo saw Huang Xiaolong coming, coldly smiled, and no nonsense. In front of other homeowners and lords, he suddenly slammed into the chest of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side coldly, and when the other party came to the front, he began to raise his hand and hurriedly rushed up.

Gu Lingbo saw it, sneered, his practice of cultivation, and even the hardship, the body is very strong, although he is the fourth stage of the Sanctuary, but even the general fifth-order powerhouse, do not dare to pick him up. fist.

He can see that Huang Xiaolong is only the fourth-order mid-term of the sanctuary.

This is why he dares to take the lead.

However, then, his face changed greatly, his eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong in horror, but at this time, he wanted to retreat, and the "bang" sounded.

Accompanied by this sound, there is the sound of broken bones.

Under the eyes of other homeowners and the lord, Gu Lingbo screamed and flew directly from the gate of the main city of Qiankun City. He flew hundreds of Qiankun disciples and fell on a rockery.

Huang Xiaolong slammed into the family of the family, flew up and came to the sky, and there was a big knife in his hand. It was the big dragon knife that he got from the space of the dragons.

I ignored the shocking eyes of everyone, Huang Xiaolong sighed and screamed, and the big dragon knife in his hand suddenly slammed into the air.

"Dragons are in the world!"

I saw a huge knife smashing out, accompanied by this huge knife, a huge blood dragon and countless fierce air.

Xie Hui, who is holding a wedding ceremony in the inner hall below, and many masters of all the ceremonies, couldn't help but look up at the sky and see the huge knives and blood dragons.

Finally, Knife Mang!

The entire city of Qiankun City suddenly trembled.

The ground is trembled.

Many masters have risen to the sky, looking at it, I saw a huge knife crossing the front and back of the Qiankun City Government, and the main residence of the Qiankun City City below became two halves, the main city of Qiankun City below, the knife around, all A ruin, a sigh of gas from the knife and rift constantly emerged.

When everyone saw it, they did not take a breath.

A knife, horrible!

At the same time, Shi Xiaoxiao also picked up the head cover and looked at the stalwart figure at high altitude. The tears of the beautiful eyes, he, really came! Really save her!

Just when everyone was shocked by the horrible knife in the main city of Qiankun City, suddenly, a figure suddenly rushed up, and when the air punched, they rushed to Huang Xiaolong, and countless punches and shadows.

Everyone was shocked.

"It is a less-teacher!" Qiankun God teaches the masters to exclaim.

The person who shot Huang Xiaolong is the master of the Minkang religion. (To be continued. Please search for astronomical literature, the novel is better and faster!)

No data found.

Invincible Conqueror 432 Death spirit

Settings

Qingxumen, Baifenglou and many other masters who came to congratulate were also shocked. The gods and gods taught less, Xie Hui, actually shot himself!

Xie Hui, the first master of the younger generation of the Nebula mainland, who has the title of undefeated God of War, has not been shot for many years.

Unexpectedly, today, shot again!

Above the sky, Huang Xiaolong looked at the countless boxing shadows that came from the sky, and was shocked by his heart. A virtual godless fist immediately greeted him.

But at this moment, a figure has come to Huang Xiaolong.

So fast!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes are condensed, and the big dragon knife in his hand instantly crosses the knife.

"when!"

The other side punched the big dragon knife, and a tyrannical force was uploaded from the big dragon knife. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but retreat. He retreated a few hundred meters in the sky, and he barely stabilized his body.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong's right hand holding the Dalong knife was trembled. Just now, the dragon knife almost fell off his hand.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong heard the people under the exclamation, eyes staring at the young man wearing a red robe opposite, Qiankun Shenjiao less master?

The masters of the Qiankun gods below saw Xie Hui's fist and shook the other side, and his heart was loose.

"A small sacred fourth-order, even dare to come to Qiankun City to let go!" Chen Xiaofeng looked at the high-altitude Huang Xiaolong, and smiled coldly: "I thought it was the tenth-order late peak of the sanctuary."

He Zhi said: "The teacher has not been out for a long time, this time personally shot, this kid can die under the hands of the lesser masters, but also its blessing."

"The lesser masters of the gods and the world, and clean up a small sanctuary fourth order, it is still the hand to come." Hu Chen also laughed.

Because of the strong parties who came to congratulate this time, no one has ever seen Huang Xiaolong, so no one recognized Huang Xiaolong for a while.

Above the sky, Xie Hui listened to the discussion below, standing with his hands on his back and looking at Huang Xiaolong indifferently: "Last night, Shi Xiaoyu said that she had someone she liked and said that I didn't match the shoes. It seems that You are just that." The tone is disdainful and ridiculous.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

the person I like?

! ? !

However, now, it is not the time to think about these issues.

When Huang Xiaolong's knowledge was unfolded, he immediately found the Xiaoxiao who was wearing a red robe. At this time, Shi Xiaoying looked at him with both eyes, and both eyes looked at each other.

"Wait, I will dig your heart out and feed the dog!" At this time, Xie Hui's cold voice sounded. Originally, he thought that the person in the mouth of the small mouth would at least be the seventh step of the sanctuary, but see you now. Go to the strength of Huang Xiaolong and completely let go of your heart.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong's face was cold. Seeing that Xiao Xiaoyu was fine, Huang Xiaolong put his heart down. He could see that Shi Xiaoyu had not lost his virginity. Otherwise, it was really bad to tell Brahma to the brothers.

At this moment, suddenly, Xie Hui's right hand was clawed, and suddenly he clawed to the chest of Huang Xiaolong, which is where Huang Xiaolong's heart is.

A dark gray paw print broke through the air and was extremely strong.

Xie Hui is extremely fast, and Huang Xiaolong almost can't see his figure. When Xie Hui's paw prints in the heart of Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong's figure suddenly flashes, and he can avoid the Xie Hui paw print.

However, even so, the robes of Huang Xiaolong's chest are also shattered by paw prints. The paw prints through the skin, the heart of the chest, five dark red finger marks, blood seeping, shocking.

After Xie Hui's claws, he stopped and smiled coldly: "Yes, the reaction is fast, I can hide my piercing claws, but just just warmed up." Speaking of this, the hands are dark gray Blazing, the amazing death is radiated from his hands.

And this dead air, but also reveals a green life.

The gas of death and life, which was originally two kinds of grams of gas, could not coexist, but now, it appears in both hands of Xie Hui.

"Death and evil spirits!" exclaimed a veteran of the Qing Dynasty.

The strong people below were shocked.

"Death and evil spirits? Lost tens of thousands of years of death and evil?!"
The crowd rioted.

In the ancient times, the ghost king, one of the six kings, had two major men, and the name was Hehe. One of them was the **** of death.

Although this **** of death is not the six kings of the ancient times, its strength is also among the top in the ancient times, and its practice of cultivation is the evil spirit of death!

"Yes, death and evil spirits!" Xie Hui opened the way, confirming the suspicion of the people below.

In the past few years, the ghost city that appeared once in a thousand years was born. Xie Hui also entered. Although he did not find the ghost king's magical power, he got the death and death of the **** of death.

In these years, he has been secretly cultivating this evil spirit, and with the help of the Qiankun Holy Land, he has successfully cultivated the evil spirits.

Today, he just took the opportunity to display it and Megatron.

Xie Hui looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly and flew up, and his two claws waved out.

"Death without bones!"

Numerous dead air rushed out, these dead air danced into the sky, turned into a shadow of death, countless death shadows, screaming, whimpering, all the space around Huang Xiaolong's body was sealed, retreat.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the shadows of countless deaths that had come to attack, and his eyes were cold. At this moment, the body of Huang Xiaolong Shura was turned out, and behind him, the devil's wings unfolded.

Since Huang Xiaolong refining the blood of the Hell Shura, the power of Shura has increased, and the body of Shura and the Wings of the Devil have evolved again.

On the Devil's Wing, the Hell Rune sparkles with golden light.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed, and the big dragon knife in his hand suddenly swayed out.

"The dragons stir up the sky!"

Countless blood dragons flew out and stirred the world, and the whirlpools of terror continued to collide with the shadow of the other god's death.

Above the sky, one red and one gray, the two rays are flashing.

The explosion suddenly came.

Amazingly dead and fierce tempering continues to spurt.

The powerful power fluctuated wildly, and Huang Xiaolong's body was shocked. He was shocked and retreated. Although the dragon sword method is a dragon skill, the power is extremely strong, but Huang Xiaolong's own vindictive strength is far from the other side, so the blood dragon's fierceness is still It is difficult to resist the other's death.

Xie Hui sneered: "The knife is good, but unfortunately, your strength is too weak, you can't use the power of the knife." But he was a little surprised in his heart. You must know that he is the peak of the sixth stage of the Sanctuary. Break through the seventh step of the sanctuary.

And the other side is just a small Sanctuary in the middle of the fourth.

Just a blow, he thought he could seriously hurt the other side.

However, it is here!

Xie Huifei stood up, and the whole body died like a huge wave. The eyebrows of the eyebrows flickered, and the momentum rose, like death.

Everyone below was shocked to see Xie Hui, who was climbing up.

"It seems that only the Wuhun can be called out!" Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side of the rising momentum, the dark road. (To be continued. Please search for astronomical literature, the novel is better and faster!)

No data found.

Invincible Conqueror 433: Must be a god!

Settings

It's okay to release Xiao Xiao, so Huang Xiaolong wants to rely on his own strength to fight this lesser god, and he doesn't want to call out the poison carcass.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, a black and a blue double dragon flew out, and the dragon stunned.

Looking at the sky, a black and a blue double dragon, everyone's feelings suddenly shocked.

"Shuanglong Wuhun! Huang Xiaolong!"

"Solomon Gate Lord!"

Everyone exclaimed, especially those who had previously come out with Gu Lingbo and wanted to take Huang Xiaolong. The lord was even white and his back was cold.

It turned out to be the master of Shuramen!

When I think of the poisonous carcass beetle in the legend, these owners, the lord's face is a bit white.

The Qiankun gods taught the masters, and the disciples also changed their faces.

Although Chen Xiaofeng and other people said last night that Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant, he would destroy Shuramen, but when he faced Huang Xiaolong, he could not help but be afraid.

Qian Kun, a law enforcement elder, looked at Huang Xiaolong at high altitude, and his eyes were full of sorrow.

At high altitude, Xie Hui, who is climbing in the momentum, sees Huang Xiaolong calling out the Ssangyong Wushen. He was also taken aback, Huang Xiaolong, the other party turned out to be Huang Xiaolong!

"I said who dares to be so arrogant, arrogant, come to my city to kill people, you are Huang Xiaolong!" Xie Hui eyes cold and cold: "But, Huang Xiaolong, you really thought that control some poison carcass beetles, you can counter my 乾坤Masters?!"

At this time, Huang Xiaolong has been soul-stricken with the Ssangyongwu, the whole body is covered with dragon scales, behind, the double dragon dragon head pattern, exudes the vast dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes are cold and cold, and he looks at each other without a trace of emotion: "Your nonsense is too much." After that, he suddenly slammed into the other side.

The punches are all over the sky.

No gods!

Just when Huang Xiaolong thought that Xie Hui would fight with his fist, suddenly, Xie Hui's figure retreated and his hands waved: "Prepare no corpse powder!"

When Xie Hui's voice fell, suddenly, Chen Xiaofeng and other great masters of the Qiankun gods flashed into the sky, surrounded by Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, Chen Xiaofeng and others waved, and countless golden green powder flew out.

Below, Qingxumen, Baifenglou and other masters looked at the gold-green powder, all face horrified, no corpse toxic powder? !

The world is poisonous!

The sanctuary is very strong and ignores many poisons, but there are exceptions. Not all poisons in the world are not afraid, such as this corpse-free powder!

This corpse-free toxic powder is a fascinating thing in the ancient times. If the sacred domain is strong, then if there is no antidote, within 10 breaths, all flesh and blood will become pus, only bones will be left.

Moreover, this corpse-free toxic powder will constantly erode the blood marrow within the bones, allowing the poisoned person to die before death.

Even if it is a strong **** domain, in this corpse-free poison powder, if you do not use the spirit to exhaust the toxins out of the body, it will also be unbearable.

Qingxumen, Baifenglou and other masters all panicked away, hiding far away, for fear of being contaminated by this corpse-free toxic powder.

This corpse-free toxic powder was also obtained by Xie Hui in the ghost town. Not only that, but also the refining method.

"Huang Xiaolong, you have a poison carcass beetle, I have no corpse poison powder, see your poison carcass beetle is very powerful, or my corpse-free poison powder is powerful!" Xie Hui smiled coldly.

As long as this corpse-free toxic powder is in use, Huang Xiaolong is stronger and will die!

Even if you have a poison carnivore.

The corpse-free toxic powder powder fills every inch of space at high altitude, and all the retreats of Huang Xiaolong are blocked and floated to Huang Xiaolong. These corpse-free toxic powders seem to be living creatures, and the speed is extremely fast. The blink of an eye comes to Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at these corpse-free toxic powder, Huang Xiaolong's face was calm, and there was a bicolor snow lotus in his hand. It was the eternal medicine jasper green lotus.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the jasper green lotus.

This jasper green lotus can solve the poison, and this corpse-free toxic powder is so powerful that it must be restrained.

Huang Xiaolong just swallowed the jasper green lotus, and no corpse venom powder was covered with Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Hui and Qiankun gods saw the masters, and their hearts were loose.

Although I don't know what Huang Xiaolong had swallowed, it's so easy to solve without corpse toxic powder. Otherwise, it will not be a poison that has been smelled in ancient times.

However, when Xie Hui and others were in the heart, suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's figure was moving, and his hands waved. Under the horrified eyes of Xie Hui and others, countless poisonous corpse beetles condensed into a cloud of insects and attacked Xie Hui and others. Come over.

"Poisonous beetle!" Chen Xiaofeng's face changed, panicked and attacked the poisonous beetle.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed and he came to the side of Shi Xiaoyan.

When Xiao Xiaoyu saw Huang Xiaolong, he only felt that he was wronged by Tianda and suddenly hugged Huang Xiaolong. It was very tight and very tight.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt that Xiao Xiao's two groups of things were pressing on his chest. He couldn't help but look a little stunned. He didn't expect that Xiao Xiaoying would suddenly hold himself under the crowd.

"It's okay now." Huang Xiaolong said with relief.

"Yeah." Shi Xiaoxiao whispered, blowing like a blue, loosened Huang Xiaolong, a pretty red face.

"Kill the pair of dogs men and women!" On the high ground, Xie Hui saw that Xiao Xiao was in the clear door, Bai Fenglou's masters, holding Huang Xiaolong, heart anger burning, swearing.

Although his wedding ceremony with Shi Xiaowei was blocked by Huang Xiaolong, in his heart, Shi Xiaoying was his woman, and his woman, in front of him and everyone, held another man!

Both are damned!

In the surrounding area, there are more than one hundred sanctuaries in the Qiankun gods. They were entangled in the poisonous corpse beetle. Only Xie Hui and Chen Xiaofeng had more than 20 people. The other elders of the Qiankun gods attacked Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaoyan.

Looking at the attacking monks and gods, the elders of Huang Xiaolong were cold, and suddenly, hundreds of arms appeared behind them, and hundreds of arms attacked at the same time.

Suddenly, the sky is golden, the Buddha shadow, the fist, and the force.

There is no **** fist, the Buddha's palm, the broken soul refers to the prisoner's palm, the repairing ghosts and claws, overwhelming.

This time, Huang Xiaolong no longer retains his strength, and he attacked with all his strength. The space was cracked. All the attacks were shocked by Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaoyu's Qiang Shen Elders. They all turned back.

"Break" is a constant shock.

Qingxumen, Baifenglou, the strongest people looked at this result, took a sip of cold air, looked at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes were extremely extreme.

Nearly one hundred sacred sects of Qiankun God, they were all bombarded by Huang Xiaolong!

What is this concept? !

Although these attacking Huang Xiaolong's Qiankun gods are strong, they are the first stage of the sanctuary, the middle stage, but this is too horrible!

They were shocked to see hundreds of arms behind Huang Xiaolong.

What is this exercise? !

"There is a magical power!" Just when everyone was shocked, Xie Hui's voice came, only to see Xie Hui looking at hundreds of arms behind Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes were shocked.

The first magic in the world!

Everyone held their breath and their eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

(Today's first, tomorrow's normal update) (To be continued. Please search for astronomical literature, the novel is better updated faster!)

No data found.

Invincible Conqueror 434 RAW: Death Sword

Settings

When I heard Xie Hui's exclamation, Huang Xiaolong ignored the shock of everyone. Then hundreds of arms were punched and punched, and the disciples around the Qiankun gods came out.

Suddenly, the sky is full of punches, in all directions, overwhelming.

These Qiankun **** disciples looked at the sky-boxing, eyes, panic, despair, panic, and wanted to escape.

However, even the elders of the previous Qiankun gods could not escape the blow of Huang Xiaolong, how these Qiankun disciples could escape.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare!" Above the sky, Xie Hui roared.

However, his voice just fell, and those who taught his disciples were bombarded by Huang Xiaolong, without exception, all flying.

A storm of blood.

"Huang Xiaolong, I want to kill you!" Xie Hui, Chen Xiaofeng and others looked at this scene, roaring, **** eyes.

These Qiankun **** disciples are not the core disciples of Qiankun Shenjiao. Talent is the best choice, and there are many talented disciples who can be said to be in the millennium.

They can all be cultivated by the Qiankun gods, and most of them are congenital ninth order, tenth order, and some are half-sacred and half-sacred.

But now, actually!

The core of the tens of thousands of Qiankun gods, the most talented disciple, was actually Huang Xiaolong!

In the hands of Xie Hui, a gray long sword appeared on the sword, depicting a black mark, and above the hilt, it was a black skull.

When the gray long sword appeared, suddenly, the horrible death will cover the square, and everyone will only enter the world of death.

"Yes, the sword of death!"

"Sword of Death!"

Qing Xumen, Bai Fenglou masters exclaimed.

The sword of death is the weapon of the **** of death in the ancient times. It is rumored that this sword of death is the ore of the gods of countless gods and

the ore of the gods, and immersed in the ghosts of Huangquan for a thousand years. to make.

On the day of refining, the radius of 100,000 miles was dim and dark, and all of them were shrouded in gray, and the ghosts were crying.

The gods that die under this sword of death, the strong people of the sanctuary, can be described as mountains.

Xie Hui held the sword of death, the whole body trembled, angered, and suddenly a sword swung out, countless death swords and arrogance, only to see the poisoned corpse beetle attacked him actually fell to a place.

In an instant, dozens of people were killed!

Xie Hui forced the poisonous carcass to retreat, turned to the first, and a sword fell to Huang Xiaolong.

"Dead!" At this time, his eyes have completely turned into gray, and the gray dead air is like a huge wave.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked and didn't pick it up. Instead, he took a small flash and walked away. He escaped the other god's death sword. The sword of death was strangled on the ground. The ground suddenly trembled and cracked a huge rift. It is endless.

The emptiness of the door to the public is not a shock.

Today's scene has repeatedly shocked everyone and surprised.

The first is the ancient evils of death, and then the first magical power that has been lost for tens of thousands of years. Now it is the sword of death that controls death.

Whether it is Xie Hui or Huang Xiaolong, the shock of the two people is too great.

However, the biggest impact on everyone is Huang Xiaolong.

The gods must reappear in the heavens and the earth, I am afraid that soon, the entire Wushou community will know.

"Little dragon, save the small soft and small Yue!" Huang Xiaolong with Shi Xiaoying escaped Xie Hui's death after a sword, Shi Xiaoyu suddenly quit.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, knowing that Xiao Xiao Xiao Yue in the mouth of Xiao Xiao was his maid. At that time, Huang Xiaolong passed the Heavenly Buddha Empire and stayed in the Heavenly Buddha Empire for a few days. He also saw several maids next to Shi Xiaoyan.

Therefore, soon, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge found two imprisoned people in the main city of Qiankun City.

At this time, the two women were being imprisoned in a palace.

"Death to hell!" Suddenly, a cold voice sounded, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, only to see Xie Hui once again squat, this sword, countless deaths into a **** of death, interpretation of death hell, compared to the previous blow, power It is a lot stronger.

Huang Xiaolong, who was holding Xiao Xiaoyu, concealed his space and escaped a blow. When he appeared again, he had already arrived before the imprisoned two women.

When Huang Xiaolong's finger was hooked, he twisted the chains of the two.

At this time, Xie Hui attack followed closely.

Huang Xiaolong with three women flashed, can avoid the attack.

Huang Xiaolong can see that the sword of the **** of death is too heavy. With the strength of Xie Hui, it is still impossible to fully control and drive. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong will avoid the attack of the sword of death, and it is still somewhat difficult.

Huang Xiaolong took a wave of his hands and took back the poisonous corpse beetle, disappearing with the three women.

"Xie Hui, goodbye, take your dog!"

The cold voice of Huang Xiaolong fell from the void.

Xie Hui's eyes were dead and roaring, and the sword of the **** of death was attacked indiscriminately. The **** of death was swaying, and some of the

Qiankun disciples below could not escape, and they were all caught in the sword of death.

I saw these Qiankun disciples who were hit by the sword of death, all of them became a dry corpse, squatting on the body and emitting dead air.

"Less teaching master!" Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi and others were shocked. They hurried forward and shot Xie Hui.

"Less teaching master, how are you?" Xie Hui was in charge, and Chen Xiaofeng asked suddenly.

Xie Hui looked at Chen Xiaofeng and others, and his death gradually weakened. The sword of death was too heavy, and his strength was still difficult to control. If he was forced by Huang Xiaolong, he would not easily call it out. It is the death of the sword of the **** of death, almost into the devil.

"I'm fine." Xie Hui took a deep breath and took back the sword of death. His body flashed and came to the ground. He looked at the tens of thousands of Qiankun gods and disciples lying on the ground. Xie Hui clenched his fists and his teeth were "clicked." "ring.

"Huang Xiaolong, I will not kill you, swear not to be human!" Qiankun gods law enforcement elders Hu Chen roared, eyes killing and shooting, among the core disciples of the Qiankun gods killed by Huang Xiaolong, there are more than a dozen his disciples.

Previously, his only son Hu Guang died in Xuanzhou City, and now, even his dozens of pro-disciples have all died in the hands of Huang Xiaolong.

Qingxumen, Baifenglou masters face each other.

The day of the marriage of the Qiankun gods and the lesser masters, it was not the result.

However, such a thing happened, they are not good enough to stay and no need to stay.

Qingxumen, Baifenglou masters have come forward to Xie Hui, Chen Xiaofeng and others to say goodbye.

Xie Hui, Chen Xiaofeng and other masters of the Qiankun gods looked at the Qingxu door, Bai Fenglou and others left the back, and the face was naturally ugly. Although the Qingmeng, Baifenglou and other masters did not show up, but the heart was gloating. How can Xie Hui and others not see it.

"Let the leader, order it, attack the Shuramen headquarters! Kill Huang Xiaolong and destroy all the disciples of Shuramen!" Hu Chen opened his mouth and hated: "If we do not destroy Shuramen, it will become a laughing stock!"

Huang Xiaolong has killed the Qiankun City, the headquarters of the Qiankun Divine Church. Tens of thousands of Qiankun gods have disciples, and countless disciples of the Qiankun gods have been killed. If the Qiankun gods do not fight back, indeed, they must become the world's laughing stock! (To be continued. Please search for astronomical literature, the novel is better and faster!)

No data found.

Invincible Conqueror 435 : Jinxuan Chamber of Commerce Headquarters

Settings

"Yes, less teacher, order it, destroy the Shuramen!" Chen Xiaofeng also went forward: "Do not kill Huang Xiaolong, it is difficult to kill our hearts!"

Just now, among the tens of thousands of core disciples killed by Huang Xiaolong, there are also his pro-disciples.

Can be a pro-disciple of Chen Xiaofeng and others, these people, no one is a rare genius.

It's dead now!

Chen Xiaofeng and others are bleeding.

He Zhi and others also stepped forward and asked Xie Hui to order and destroy Shura.

Xie Hui blinked and took a deep breath. Shen Sheng said: "I let people contact my father!" Although he also wants to devour Huang Xiaolong's flesh

and blood, and Huang Xiaolong's body bones, but attacking Shuramen, this is not an indiscreet thing.

Although Xiu Luomen's power dropped, but now Huang Xiaolong took over as the master of Shuramen, Huang Xiaolong, who dare not despise existence.

At that time, the Qiankun gods and the Shuramen war, even if the Qiankun gods can destroy the Shuramen, but the strength must be greatly damaged, such as the virtual forces such as Qingxumen and Baifenglou, but instead take advantage of the fishing.

Therefore, this matter is still ordered by his father.

After more than an hour, Xie Hui got his father's order. Xie Chao's order is that everything must wait for him to come back.

Although Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, Hu Chen and others hated that Huang Xiaolong could not unload hundreds of pieces, but after learning the order of the leader, he could only temporarily suppress the hatred of his heart.

"Chen Hufa, He Hufa." Xie Hui said coldly: "The order is passed down. All the disciples who practice Shulumen and the family disciples who have practiced Shulumen appear in the sphere of my Qiangquan religion, and they will be killed!"

Although his father ordered not to attack Shuramen, his order did not violate his father's intentions.

"Yes, less teacher!" Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi and two respectful should be.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaoying came to a mountain range in the northern part of Lingwu.

Above the mountains, there are some small tribes.

After confirming that no one in Qiankun worshipped, Huang Xiaolong fell on a hill.

"In these days, you have been wronged." Down, Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaoyan and said.

Shi Xiaoyan suddenly had a red eyes, holding Huang Xiaolong and weeping.

Huang Xiaolong has a glimpse.

The little soft and small two women looked at the scene and stayed there.

The two women know that their princesses have always been glamorous to men, although they also know that the princess came to the nebula mainland for Huang Xiaolong, but looking at the scene, the two still have some reaction.

The princess actually took the initiative to hold a man!

And it is in front of them!

Huang Xiaolong was a little embarrassed by Xiaorou's two women's eyes. He patted his shoulders and said: "Well, someone is watching."

Shi Xiaoying was awakened, remembering that Xiaorou and the two women were next to each other, separated from Huang Xiaolong, and some were confused and their faces were red and red.

The atmosphere is a bit weird.

"Huang Gongzi, Xie Hui forced us and the princess to swallow a gray pill. After swallowing, we have been unable to reunite. Xie Hui said that if there is no antidote in one month, we will have difficulty recovering in the future. Now!" At this time, the maid's small soft opening broke the silence.

"Yeah, Huang Gongzi, if there is no antidote, then the princess!" Xiaoyue also looked worried.

Gray pills? Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Immediately, three jasper green lotuses were taken out from the Shura ring, and suddenly, Danxiang was pervasive.

"This is the jasper green lotus that can solve the poison. You should swallow it first to see if it can discharge the toxicity!" Huang Xiaolong said.

"Jade Jade Qinglian!" Shi Xiaoying's beautiful eyes are round and stunned, and a look of surprise, Xiaorou and two women may not know this jasper green lotus, but Shi Xiaoxiao knows.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded: "You are swallowing now, you can do it, I will help you protect the law." After that, give Jasper Qinglian to three women.

Shi Xiaoying took over the jasper green lotus, and stared at Huang Xiaolong. The eyes were in the veins, and Huang Xiaolong was somewhat guilty.

Huang Xiaolong avoided the escaping of the beautiful eyes, and turned to the side to stand by, to explain the three women to protect the law.

When Shi Xiaoying saw it, he smiled and said, "When the flower blooms, this is the time to sit down with the maid and swallow the jasper green lotus."

Hearing Xiao Xiaoxiao's laughter, Huang Xiaolong's heart was a sigh.

Originally, he had listened to Xie Hui, the teacher of the Minkang gods, who said that Shi Xiaoxiao had a favorite person, that is, himself, Huang Xiaolong still had some disbelief, but just now Xiao Xiaoyu's feelings in the eyes of the youngsters, Huang Xiaolong is seeing It is.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong remembered Li Wei.

Huang Xiaolong always has a feeling. He and Li Wei will meet soon.

But I don't know why, there is always a kind of uneasiness in his heart.

Is it because Li Wei is now? Huang Xiaolong thought.

Huang Xiaolong has now confirmed that Li Wei is the holy lady of the temple.

"The temple of the Virgin." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

More than two hours passed.

Three people who swallowed jasper and green lotus, a gray mist appeared all over the body. They kept paying attention to Huang Xiaolong, who was released by Xiao Xiao, and saw the gray mist and breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that this was Shi Xiaoying. The poison gas was discharged from the body of the three people.

Originally, he still had some concerns. Jasper Qinglian could not solve the poison of the three women. If so, Huang Xiaolong would have to return to Qiankun City again.

After a while, the three human body gas no longer emerged.

Shi Xiaoying and the three women stood up and their faces were ruddy. The poisonous gas in the three women was not only completely discharged, but also improved a little.

"How?" Huang Xiaolong came over and asked Xiao Xiao.

Shi Xiaoxiao nodded and smiled: "It has been completely discharged."

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Let's leave first."

Huang Xiaolong believes that soon, the territory of more than 200 states controlled by Qiankun God will be martial law. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must bring the three women to leave the scope of the Qiankun gods.

The three women of Shi Xiaoyan nodded.

The four people flashed and disappeared.

Not long after, the battle of Qiankun City spread throughout the entire nebula continent.

Like a super bomb, the entire nebula continent violently vibrates.

"On the day of the big marriage of the gods and gods, Huang Xiaolong was alone, and he was alone in Kuncheng, killing hundreds of thousands of disciples!"

"Huang Xiaolong will have to pay attention to the gods!"

"The dozens of elders of Qiankun God are being bombarded by Huang Xiaolong's sacred gods!"

Everything is madly advertised at a shocking rate.

Shocked, stunned, fanatic, worship, fear, the whole nebula continent, and even the martial arts world is boiling!

Compared with Huang Xiaolong's Shoumei, Xie Hui's death and evil spirits and the sword of death, not many people talk about it.

Half a month later, outside the city of Qiankun City, millions of miles away, Huang Xiaolong's four figures appeared.

"Ducheng." Huang Xiaolong looked at this huge city.

Ducheng is the headquarters of the Jinxuan Chamber of Commerce of the four major chambers of the Nebula.

This time, Huang Xiaolong came for the four dragon **** grasses. (To be continued. Please search for astronomical literature, the novel is better and faster!)

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