

Dragon Husband 1677 part 1

Chapter 1677 Please let the sword out of the world!

Thirteen times to Huangquan!

The people on the scene were dumbfounded when they heard it!

What the hell is this!

However, just looking at the battle in front of them, the people at the scene felt that these thirteen Huangquan trips were very famous!

"Damn it! It's the thirteenth Huangquan! Hasn't it been lost long ago! Is Qi Jian Zhetian really his dog! Even this is hidden!" Bai Jianxing suddenly scolded with gnashing teeth.

"Sect Master Bai, what's going on here? What is Thirteen Yellow Springs!" Someone asked again.

Bai Jianxing gritted his teeth and pointed to the rune formation at the foot of the Qijian Zhetian and explained: "The thirteenth Huangquan is a kind of sword formation with Qijian covering the sky. It is also equivalent to the guardian formation of each of our sects. Thirteen Yellow Springs, as the name suggests, is a very large formation that can be broken through, and the conditions for opening it are very harsh. First of all, the first premise is that there must be thirteen people who have reached the innate secret realm to open at the same time."

"Thirteen people from the Innate Secret Realm can only open it!" The people on the scene took a breath of air.

Is this him!

How many people can be frightened by a single premise!

If a sect has thirteen warriors from the innate secret realm, I am afraid that among the nine sects, they can walk sideways!

And if thirteen people shot at the same time, how terrifying the enemy should be!

Everyone felt their scalps go numb.

"And the second condition is to use their Suppressing Sword as the eye, in order to exert the greatest power of the thirteen times of Huangquan. According to rumors, the thirteen times of Huangquan can easily kill the master of the state of mind." Bai Jianxing added said.

"Sword of Zhenzong? Do you mean the sword they buried in the ancestral tomb? But didn't you just say that no one can drive that sword at all?" Those people responded quickly.

"It's true that no one can drive that sword, but it's not a problem to use that sword as an eye. It's a pity that the ban on that sword is too strong, otherwise, if the ban is broken, the sword will be used as an eye. Only the formation eyes can exert the greatest power." Bai Jianxing said again.

"If you say that, isn't Wiliam more fortunate?" Some people worried about Wiliam's safety, and their expressions changed.

"Hey, it's up to Wiliam's good fortune. I hope Wiliam can survive. These thirteen times of Huangquan are very powerful, and there are only so many restrictions. After they start the big formation, they will consume very quickly. So, why? Called Thirteen to Huangquan? That is, first of all, we have to bring the enemy to Huangquan, and then the thirteen people on my side have to take the decision to go to Huangquan together from the beginning." Bai Jianxing's eyes also flashed with deep worry.

Although Wiliam has a crushing advantage from the beginning to the present.

But who knows how long Wiliam can last?

The stronger the strength, the heavier the price to pay.

Thirteen times, this is the case in Huangquan, and Wiliam's current body that is so strong is probably the same...

I hope Wiliam can hold on!

In the blink of an eye, the past sect masters flew and landed on the edge of the great formation.

They are one by one, obviously familiar with this great formation.

Hu Yixiao felt a chill down his spine.

What is this all about!

Dragon Husband 1677 part 2

Why do you sacrifice thirteen yellow springs now?

Is this Wiliam really that strong?

Can thirteen people fight Wiliam to the death?

Hope you can fight it!

Otherwise, this time is really doomed!

It was Hu Yixiao's last move to wake up the sect masters of all dynasties.

If the thirteen suzerains can't do anything about Wiliam, then Qijian Zhetian really announces that this is the end.

He was thinking a little sadly when he suddenly heard a cold snort from the side: "What are you doing! Why don't you take your seat soon!"

Hu Yixiao froze for a moment, then raised his head.

However, he found that the sect masters were staring at him with dissatisfaction in their eyes.

Hu Yixiao was immediately dumbfounded.

Eh?

You f*ck you, I'm just standing behind to support the onlookers.

what's my business?

fall?

Falling farther to eat melons?

Hu Yixiao was about to leave, but suddenly he heard Hu Feiquan scolding: "Boy, it's not too late to fall to the formation center in front of you at three o'clock!"

Hu Yixiao involuntarily looked towards three o'clock in front of him.

Sure enough, there is one center where one person is missing.

I can't!

Don't they have thirteen of them?

Hu Yixiao was even more at a loss.

He raised his head and wanted to see which boss was still in place, but he felt a tap on the shoulder, and the next second, he was immediately thrown out of that position.

Only then did he realize that the man standing behind him was the man with a pale face before.

Also one of the thirteen.

This person didn't fall into the trap.

However, Hu Yixiao knew the origin of this man.

Others were in the air, looking at this man, suddenly a complex feeling arose in their hearts.

original.....

in this way.....

Hu Yixiao didn't know whether to cry or laugh for a while.

With this man here, at least Qi Jian Zhe Tian will never die.

However, now that he has participated in the thirteen times of Huangquan, what is going on.

Don't kill me too!

As the new Sect Master, Hu Yixiao naturally knew how the thirteen Huangquan Great Array worked.

Now he has no choice but to accept his fate.

Seeing that all the thirteen people were seated, Hu Feiquan immediately made a strange gesture with one hand and shouted, "Please let the sword come out of the world!"

The other twelve people also made the same gesture, shouting to invite the sword out of the world!

For a time, the light on the soles of their feet was great!

The ancient tomb under their feet also began to tremble violently!

The red light in the depths of the ancient tomb suddenly released a strong light!

A majestic and evil aura suddenly enveloped the sky above everyone's heads!

That red light, like a flash of lightning, fell directly into the middle of the thirteen people, that is, the position of the formation eye.

Now, for the first time, everyone has seen what the treasure of Zhenzong, which has been rumored by Qijian Zhetian, looks like!

This thing is said to be a sword, but it looks so disgusting!

The hilt is bone!

Like human fingers, they were tightly intertwined.

And the body of the sword is very similar to the ancient copper coin sword.

But it was not a piece of copper coins that were strung together, but a sword body strung together by a dozen small human heads, which looked terrifying!

At the hilt of the sword, there were streaks of blood light, like the flowing spikes on the hilt.

What is particularly noticeable is that around this strange sword, there are four square blood talismans, like a series of restrictions, suppressing the red light on the strange sword!

This is the treasure of the sect with the sword covering the sky!

Seeing this sword, Bai Jianxing's face turned pale on the spot.

As if his feet were shaking, he couldn't help exclaiming: "It really is! I feel it!"

"Evil Sword!"

"Bone withered!"