

Super D. S 1041

Chapter 1041: Goodbye, no dust!

Of course, if you take out the old springs and sell them in exchange for a lot of cultivation resources, then the family members of Ye Xuan can all break through to the gods, and their life expectancy can reach at least one hundred and fifty years old.

This is more profitable than taking the old spring directly!

"Hey, that young master, you are careful."

Falling again reminded me.

"Ok!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

He followed the straight line for a while, and soon after, he found something.

These discoveries are the bodies.

"It is the same attack, the same method, the murderer is the same person!" Ye Xuan looked at the bodies of these scattered warriors, and the heart trembled again.

It seems that this murderer is also killing people to win the treasure.

Ye Xuan couldn't help but lick his lips. Since the other party killed the treasure, he could be a fisherman again.

The master of the Five-God martyrdom, he is not not killed, he is still very strong in the case of the bottom card.

However, the other side can kill the five gods, and there must be some skill. Ye Xuan estimates that the other party must have learned a certain kind of powerful martial arts. In the case of sneak attack, a sword runs through the enemy's heart.

The corpses of these corpses were taken away, so Ye Xuan did not stay and continued to move forward.

After a while, he saw some bodies, and the bodies were the same, and they were killed by a single shot.

As the pace progressed, Ye Xuan's heart also violently jumped. Although there was a perception of the eye and insight into the eye, he still had a strong sense of crisis.

Just when he met the thirteenth corpse, he finally saw the figure again.

The mysterious killer, just outside his field of vision, is moving fast.

"chase!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly rushed to the past.

The other side killed so many people, I am afraid there are many good things in the ring, and it is time for Ye Xuan to serve as a fisherman.

However, after a while, he once again lost the whereabouts of the mysterious killer.

"The speed is so fast..."

Ye Xuan tongue.

Since he has lost his goal, he can only choose to give up, or it is not important to be old.

However, he went on for another period and once again met a team. This time, Ye Xuan met 30 people. This time, Ye Xuan encountered the biggest team on the way.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

At this point, this team is fighting, and the target of fighting with them is the mysterious killer.

"One person fights four big five gods and hard to master?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

If you let him come, it may be possible to deal with a five-powered god, but let him deal with the four masters of the five-powered gods at the same time, then it will not work.

Anyway, he decided to go and see it later.

The battle in front was fierce, and there was a scream of screams. Ye Xuan rushed to see the eye with insight.

He hasn't arrived yet, and there are many people who have fallen, including a master of the five gods.

So many people besieged one, and they are still being killed. Will they play?

However, Ye Xuan noticed that the speed of this mysterious killer has dropped, and it is obviously injured.

"The injury is just right, let you kill you first, then I will do it again!"

Ye Xuan is quietly approaching.

However, as he approached, he also felt a bit wrong, he felt that there was a familiar atmosphere in front of him.

"Is it wrong..."

Ye Xuan Hu was shocked and rushed over.

Originally, he wanted to watch the change in the distance. When the time was right, he immediately killed it.

However, he suddenly thought of a point.

The mysterious killer, is it the person he knows?

"who are you....."

A violent drink, fell into the ears of Ye Xuan, and a master of the five-powered gods fell.

At the same time, Ye Xuan finally came out of the forest, at this time his face was gloomy, because he really saw an acquaintance.

"Wind without dust?"

Ye Xuan looked at the white figure in front of the battle with the Tianbao 18 Fortress, muttered.

That's right, this mysterious killer is so powerful that it kills the five gods and hardships. It turns out to be dusty!

However, at this time, the wind is dust-free, but it is not wearing his iron mask, but to show people in the true face, I am afraid that it is because the ghosts are often attacked.

Wearing an iron mask, isn't this a ghost corpse representing a ghetto?

As long as you pick up the iron mask and don't talk, who would guess the ghost?

"Where is the trough, how is the wind and dust?" Is it because the ghouls also learned about the news of Laoquan?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

When he encountered the wind and dust on the same day, the wind was dust-free, but it was the four gods. However, today, it has reached the five gods.

However, what makes Ye Xuan most shocked is not these.

The wind is dust-free, and the white clothes are in the crowd. The power of his attack is very powerful. The swords he sends out are even shocked by Ye Xuan.

"That is not a perfect level sword, it is a sword and one!" Ye Xuan swallowed.

The wind is dust-free, comprehending the integration of the sword, so his strength will be so powerful!

But for now, it's not time to take care of this.

"The wind is dust-free and is ordered by the ghouls. The six parents do not recognize it. If there is a chance, he will definitely kill me..."

Ye Xuan hesitated in his heart.

He is hesitating, he can't make a shot, if he is shot, which side do you want to help?

If he is to fight with the wind and dust, it is absolutely wind-free and stronger. If you help the wounded wind and dust to solve the team of the Devil's Eighteen Fort, what should you do if the wind is gone?

However, he has a relationship with the wind and dust, after all, can not help the Devil 18 Fortune?

"With the strength of the wind and dust, the team that solved this day's Devil's Fort 18 should not be a problem. Now he is still injured. When the battle is over, I will control him with the eyes of control!"

Ye Xuan immediately made a plan.

However, it is only a matter of time before the wind and dust solve the remaining two five-powered gods, so Ye Xuan has to move his hands and feet.

"The Eye of Burning!"

Ye Xuan uses the sky for dust and dust, weakening the willpower of the wind and dust.

He is only a double god, but the wind is dusty is the five gods, and there is a ghoul behind the wind, not so easy to control, so must be grinded.

The wind is dusty and the eyes are burning. The brow is also slightly wrinkled. He also found Ye Xuan, but Ye Xuan is not a double god. The threat to him is far smaller than the enemy in front.

"Go, this kid has realized that the sword is one, the attack is powerful, not what we can deal with!"

A master of the five-powered **** is drinking.

At that time, the rest of the people were scattered and then fell into the forest.

The wind is dust-free and has an enemy number. In the case of heavy injuries, the lives of two five-powered gods are difficult. Although he is the end of the strong, it is not something that these people can deal with.

If you don't leave, you will die!

Chapter 1042: Successful control!

"dead....."

The wind looked at the man in front of the eyes, making a hoarse low voice, and using a full force to pull out a sword.

A sword is smashed, and the big five-powered **** can't resist, and it is instantly smashed.

In addition, the ghost **** disciple saw it and immediately turned around and left.

The wind is dust-free and does not pursue this person. Instead, it plunders directly and kills the seriously wounded five-powered god.

At this time, there was no one around, and all of them were not in the forest.

However, Ye Xuan did not directly shoot.

After the wind and dust looked at him, he went to chase the fleeing ghost **** disciple.

"Is there no priority to kill me?"

Ye Xuan was a little surprised, taking advantage of this opportunity, he quickly rushed to put away the corpses of those bodies.

"No, you can't kill me, I am a ghost disciple..."

In the forest, a miserable scream sounded, and the wind was dusty and it was folded back.

"It's you....."

The wind is dusty and said in a hoarse voice.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already put all the Qiang Kun ring away, but unfortunately, he did not let him break through.

However, he knows that as long as he surpasses the wind and dust, then it is almost the same.

"Do you remember me?"

Ye Xuan looked at the wind and dust, and stunned.

"dead!"

Unexpectedly, the wind did not say anything, and directly killed him.

Ye Xuan thought that he was recognized by the wind, so he did not shoot. He wanted to stay with him until the end.

"No way, come on!"

After a low drink, Ye Xuan is also directly transformed.

"The Eye of Brilliance!"

The wind and dust have realized that the sword is one, and the attack power is strong, so I am afraid that I can kill Ye Xuan. And Ye Xuan is three different from the wind and dust. It is not so easy to control the wind and dust.

Plus, he doesn't want to hurt the life of the wind, so this battle is probably very simple.

At that time, the two were fighting.

Ye Xuan split into two, and instantly gathered hundreds of fierce ghosts with infuriating.

Comprehend the wind and dust of the human sword, the strength is extremely powerful, just a few swords are all the ghosts are swept away.

"The sword is returned to the sect!"

This battle can not be careless, so Ye Xuan directly showed the second card, and in the meantime, the Zhentian sword group is all enlarged, and then fell.

Spirit Swords!

Although the speed of the wind and dust is fast, but this time, the earthquake sword has expanded its scope, and it has trapped Ye Xuan and the wind and dust as before.

"The Eye of Void!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly broke through the void and left the sword array.

The earthquake-stricken sword of the Four-Divine God's Difficult Level is not something that ordinary people can destroy. Even if it is the wind and dust that comprehends the sword and the sword, it is impossible to completely destroy a giant sword.

"Let's fall!"

Ye Xuan gave a low drink.

"understand!"

Falling down does not know when it appears, directly on the body, and constantly throwing the flame in the hand to the spirit sword array.

The wind has been badly damaged, and its strength has been greatly reduced. Therefore, it is very careful to drop it, and deliberately put some water.

"Hey!"

Only heard a loud bang in the spirit sword array, the recent giant sword was directly shattered, and the wind in the sword array is naturally difficult to escape.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, landing and avatar are also quick to shoot.

"Hundreds of shackles!"

A long whip in the hands of the hands, the wind and dust five flowers tied, while the long whip in the hands of the hand is also locked in the dust-free neck.

"Iridium!"

The dust-free instinct and physical strength are quickly absorbed.

"what....."

The wind is free of dust and can't break the shackles of the shackles.

His instinct and physical strength were quickly absorbed, and with his injuries, his strength was already ten.

The opportunity to be trapped in the wind and dust, Ye Xuan's deity and avatar hurriedly shot two eyes of decomposition.

"Zizi!"

"Zizi!"

The two disintegrating eyes were shot on the dustless legs. At that time, the wind-free knees were decomposed, and the whole person slammed into the ground.

However, the wind and dust perfectly blends the ghost tires, has a strong resilience, the legs have just broken, and the ghost tires are constantly repairing his legs.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"The eye of control!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, and he and the falling pair both showed their cards, for this time.

"Hey, control failed!"

"Hey, control failed!"

"Hey, control failed!"

A series of three prompts sounded, and in the blink of an eye, the dust-free legs were almost restored.

"Let's fall, stop!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly snorted.

At the moment, the fall is to give up the comet, the long whip is pumping, and the wind-free dust-free ring is pulled and then turned to Ye Xuan.

This time, Ye Xuan is already ready, if he can't let him break through, then he will advance the blood of the gods.

However, at the moment he got the ring, there was a system that prompted the sound to sound.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it is currently a triad god!"

Now, Ye Xuan and the wind are only two realms.

"I don't believe you can't control you!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and his eyes flickered.

"Hey, control failed!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

Finally, successful control!

Ye Xuan's mental assault and the falling charm and comet, coupled with the wind and dust, have been injured, so the willpower is extremely low, and thus controlled by Ye Xuan.

"Huh, finally control succeeded." Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled. It seems that he does not need to use the last two points of swallowing points to advance the blood of the gods.

However, it is at this time.

A mist of mist sprang from the dust-free body and condensed into a pale hoe.

"I didn't expect it, I didn't expect it..."

The white skull began to talk.

"The ghouls, I admit that you are very capable, and even promoted the dust to such a realm. However, you are just a mouse crossing the street, not even dare to expose the mouse." Ye Xuan coldly said.

"I didn't expect that even the dust that I have carefully cultivated is not your opponent. The only thing I regret is that I can't catch you." The white girl continued.

"When you cross the street, do you want to catch me?"

Ye Xuan said very disdainfully: "You can rest assured that I will find you, then cut off your limbs and throw it to the estrus beast..."

"If you have this ability, you can try it. Next, I will send my elite ghost body, boy, you wait."

When the ghoul is finished, it is dissipated again.

"How about the elite ghosts, can you find me?" Ye Xuan sneered.

But the next moment, his smile was abruptly stopped, because the white skull suddenly turned into a streamer and rushed into his body.

Ghost mark!

"My day, come again?"

Ye Xuan roared, he actually forgot the scorpion thing, the wind is dusty is the five gods, then he must at least have to reach the five gods to be erased.

Chapter 1043: Glass fairy

"No, after I left the glaze, I immediately asked someone to erase it for me. I can't be a target every time!"

Ye Xuan thought so in the heart.

Now that he controls the wind and dust, he hits the face of the ghetto, and it seems that the day he and the ghettos are fighting soon.

At this time, the wind and dust are also the ghosts that are perfectly integrated in the body, and the broken legs are restored to the original.

However, the injuries on his body have recovered somewhat slowly. This is infuriated by the infuriating, and the wounds have a real gas residue. It is also because of these injuries that Ye Xuan was able to suppress him and successfully control it.

"No dust, you must have seen the ghoul, know where he is?" Ye Xuan went over and asked.

He just asked casually, the ghouls were so hidden, even if the wind had seen the ghouls, they would not necessarily know.

However, what surprised him was that the wind nodded and nodded.

The wind and dust are now controlled by Ye Xuan, directly to the void, and wrote three words on the ground: "Blood Cloud!"

"Blood cloud education?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, is this the place where the ghouls hide?

He quickly took out the map and saw that the blood cloud teaching force was not small, and it was the force directly under the ghost god.

Unexpectedly, the ghouls of the two camps in the land of the dead were actually hiding in the blood cloud.

"Very well, when I get the old spring, I will investigate immediately."

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

This time, the trip to the glare of the glare was really right, not only to conquer the wind, but also to know the hiding place of the ghoul, then the dagger took action.

As long as the corpse ghosts are killed, then Ye Xuan can complete the serial random mission, and Megatron will be advanced again.

But for now, let's get the first spring.

At this time, Ye Xuan lost a blood bottle to the wind and dust. After the latter took it, with the effect of the ghost tire, it was restored to the peak state in the blink of an eye.

"You follow me first."

Ye Xuan said to the wind without dust.

All of them have already fallen into the hands of Ye Xuan, and before the addition, Ye Xuan directly got together four hundred drops of old spring.

If nothing unexpected, you can open the eyes of eternal today.

However, Ye Xuan's current goal is not to open the eyes of eternity, but a lot of old springs.

At the moment, he is moving forward with the wind and the dust.

There is no wind and no dust, even if the six gods are difficult to come, Ye Xuan is not afraid.

Ye Xuan rushed forward for a while.

"Young Master, I found that the strength of the world is getting more and more abundant." asked strangely.

After her reminder, Ye Xuan also took a closer look. Indeed, the more you go to the world, the more abundant you will be.

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up, it seems that he is very close to Laoquan.

He quickly stepped forward and, with the eye of insight, he found a strange place ahead.

"finally reached!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly took the two men all the way forward and finally rushed out of the forest. At this time, in front of them was a lake.

A piece of lake that exudes a strong life!

"Oh, my old spring, all of them are not old springs!"

Falling and exclaiming.

The water in this lake is all precious and precious.

Ye Xuan was shocked.

If all these old springs are taken away, even if the wealth of 10,000 Vientiane masters is added up, is it just a few in front of these old springs?

This is really too shocking.

There are not many things that increase the lifespan. The longevity Dan that Ye Xuan swallowed before, can only take one for each person, and the effect of the second dose will be greatly reduced.

However, Laoquan can take three times and increase the life expectancy of 30 years. Those who are close to the limit will be able to break through again if they get the old spring.

Ye Xuan, no matter how much, rushed to the lake, ready to put a bottle, and then open the eyes of eternity.

But at this time, he was stopped by a line of lakes.

"Array method?"

Ye Xuan was shocked, and even his eye of insight did not even find the formation.

Not the old spring, just in front of him, but his hand can not stretch, do not mention how many fires.

"young people!"

At this time, suddenly a beautiful and refined voice fell in Ye Xuan's ear.

Ye Xuan stared at it and found that there was already a shadow in front of him.

This is a woman with a shocking face. She is about 20 years old. She is wearing a pair of colorful bracelets. Her whole person is like a fairy. The breath that comes out of the gestures makes Ye Xuan's heart beat. Live to speed up.

The woman appeared like a ghost, and the volley stood in front of Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan felt a tremble, because he did not find out how the woman appeared, and even the eye of perception was not sensed.

"Not human?"

With the eye of insight, Ye Xuan directly saw that the woman was just a projection.

"Wow, beautiful sister."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but sigh behind him. Not only that, but even the wind controlled by Ye Xuan was dusty, and his eyes could not be removed from the woman.

"Who are you?" asked Ye Xuan frowning.

"I am a glass fairy, you are now in my place." The woman slowly spoke.

Glass fairy!

Hearing this, Ye Xuan brows a pick, this name is definitely related to the illusion of glass.

"Sorry, the seniors, we accidentally entered the glare of the glaze, seeing that there is no old spring here..." Ye Xuan hurriedly clenched his fist.

He feels that this glass fairy is not an ordinary person. Even if the other party is just a projection, I am afraid that he will not be able to deal with it, because the energy of this projection will not even see him.

"No problem, I am building this glazed illusion, there is also a demand, if you have what I need, then I can use Laoquan and you to change. If not, then go back to the forest to collect it yourself." Glass fairy continued.

"change?"

When Ye Xuan heard this, his eyes could not help but brighten. "What do seniors need?"

When the voice fell, the slender hand of the glass fairy was also lifted. The next moment, Ye Xuan saw a few lines of words.

"This....."

Ye Xuan was shocked. He didn't know what these glass fairy needs, but he saw it in the super swallowing system.

The cheapest, Nima is more expensive than the battle blood extension bar, if you use the swallowing point to exchange, Nima wants hundreds of points.

"My day!"

Ye Xuan's guess is really good. This woman's strong explosion has definitely surpassed Vientiane.

"I don't think you will have these things, but you can exchange them for the young people in the young people." The glass fairy suddenly said.

"what?"

Ye Xuan asked subconsciously.

Chapter 1044: Needless spring

"The blood in your body is a bit complicated, but one of the blood has a strong life, so I need your blood."

The glass fairy said, the right hand was shaking again. The next moment, the lake suddenly raised a stream of water and then smashed to her side, and finally gathered into a water ball shape about the size of a basketball.

"The old spring here can be divided into ten bottles of old springs, that is, one hundred years of life, you can use the same amount of blood and I change." The glass fairy opened again.

Hearing this, Ye Xuan was shocked.

With his blood, can you change the old spring?

One bottle for another bottle, this is a package to buy and sell!

The blood in the mouth of the glass fairy is probably the blood of the **** of life, and these blood is just a glimpse of Ye Xuan.

Thinking of the preciousness of Laoquan, Ye Xuan subconsciously asked: "Predecessors, can you change more?"

"Hey!"

When the words came out, the fall on the side could not help but smile.

The glass fairy was heard and smiled. He said, "Okay, then two hundred years."

The next moment, it is a water ball composed of not old springs.

If you can't be greedy, Ye Xuan's fare increase is a cheeky face. If you come again, it may cause the glass fairy to be disgusted, and you will be forced to grab the tragedy.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan also said nothing. He took out a crystal bottle directly from the super-phagocytic space. This crystal bottle is not ordinary enough to fill the water of a lake.

He began to bleed, and in order to express his gratitude, he also put a lot of blood into it.

It is also unusual to say that it is difficult to master a god, but to earn a living by selling blood.

"Very good, the best of the two hundred years of life is not yours!" The glass fairy hand waved, two **** passed through the array, and then fell in front of Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan once again took out a crystal bottle and put all the old springs into it.

The two-year-old lifeless spring is about twenty bottles. Among them, Ye Xuan only needs a bottle of old springs to open the eyes of eternity.

"Your vitality is beyond my imagination and cooperation is fun!"

The glass fairy sighed, and then took the crystal bottle thrown by Ye Xuan, saying: "If you still want to not be old spring, then go to the forest to collect it, the old spring in the illusion of glass will be circulated through the heavens and the earth, turning into rain. Fall. However, you only have one day. After one day, the glare will be closed. Once closed, you will not be able to leave."

"Thank you for your predecessors!"

Ye Xuan hurry to hug his fist. He knows that the glass fairy has got what he wants, that is, his blood, so he has to close the fantasy.

Then, the glass fairy is drifting into the distance, and Ye Xuan looks at her and slowly flies to the small island in the center of the lake.

"Well? Is there an egg there?"

At this time, Ye Xuan found an oval egg in the center of the small center of the lake. The egg was about one meter high, but he could not see the eggshell. He didn't know what was inside.

Immediately, the glass fairy is pouring his blood on the big egg.

"Is it necessary to use my life-blooded blood to breed this egg?"

Ye Xuan suddenly remembered the things listed in the glass fairy, all of which have the effect of prolonging life.

He feels that he is losing!

Although his blood is endless, his blood is very important for the glass fairy. If the lion opens his mouth, the glass fairy should also agree. After all, there is a whole spring without a whole lake.

However, the master is moody, if he does this, maybe next year, the grass of his grave can be more than one meter high.

"Hey, the host opens the eyes of eternal!"

At the moment when the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan feels cold in his eyes.

Now, the eyes are finally open.

"Haha, now my heart and the big troubles are running through, as long as the two eyes are still there, I will not die!"

Ye Xuan is overjoyed.

At that time, in the battle of life and death, he can deliberately reveal flaws and change his life.

Who would have thought that his weakness was his eyes?

Moreover, it is necessary to destroy both eyes at the same time.

After opening the Eye of Eternity, Ye Xuan is also a special spring that has been swallowed up by three bottles.

At that time, he saw his life span skyrocketing for 30 years.

Before he was in a hard time, he forced the use of the magical dragon hand twice, resulting in only a few years of life.

However, at that time, his realm was too low. If he used the dragon hand again now, although he still wanted to overdraw vitality, it would never be so much.

To put it simply, now Ye Xuan can use the magic dragon to hand, this is a big kill.

"Okay, that's great."

Ye Xuan's self-confidence is overwhelming. This is a magical power after all.

If you can use the dragon hand before, even if the wind is clean and not seriously injured, he is not afraid.

"Not old spring, you can only take three times, I will try again."

Ye Xuan tried to devour a little old spring, but found that there was still effect.

"What, there is still effect? Doesn't it mean that it can only be promoted for 30 years?"

He was shocked because his life was improved for thirty-one years.

At the moment, he is specially swallowed up and found that life has been improved for forty years.

It was not until this time that he reacted, and only the glass fairy said that it was the best spring.

Ordinary not old spring, a bottle to enhance ten years of life, at most for 30 years, but this is not the old spring, but there is no limit.

In other words, the leaves of Ye Xuan's hands can make a person increase his life by 150 years.

"The best is not the old spring, there is no lifting limit, it is really big!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up, only to find that the glass fairy had disappeared. Not only that, but the array method began to blur, and he began to see it.

"No matter what, we will continue to collect the old springs!"

After saying a word, Ye Xuan took the lead and rushed back to the forest.

Just kidding, here is the best of the old springs, and the glaze of the glaze will be closed after a day, he must collect more.

The next time, Ye Xuan is in the forest, collecting the old springs.

In one day, he collected a bottle for him.

The two hundred years of the old spring, he opened the bottle of eternal eye and consumed a bottle, and then consumed four bottles in a special swallow, so there are still one hundred and fifty years left.

This time, the collection of the old spring, Ye Xuan is to give the fall, let the fall also increase the life expectancy of ten years.

At the same time, Ye Xuan also saw other people on this day, but he was all robbed by him.

One day later.

Ye Xuan also left the glass illusion directly.

At the same time, the glaze of the glaze was closed shortly after he left, and the door disappeared in front of his eyes.

Chapter 1045: Changjiabao

"Is this illusion, is it a secret?"

Ye Xuan also can't understand.

The secret is actually a place in the world. The entrance is a transmission array, but Ye Xuan does not know that the glare of the glass is still not in the moment when the gate is closed.

"But it, don't want to."

Ye Xuan, no matter how much, left.

The rest do not know that the glaze will be closed after a day, perhaps in the illusion of glass.

This time, Ye Xuan can be regarded as the biggest beneficiary, not only got the old spring, but also controlled the wind and dust, and learned the hiding place of the ghoul.

Then, next, he is going to do a random random task!

However, when he returned to the canyon, he found that there were already a large number of masters outside.

"People of the Eighteen Fortress?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

No wonder he felt a bit strange before. The people of the Devil's Eighteen Fortress would let the scattered warriors enter, and there was still a head outside.

The previous batch went into the glaze of the glaze to explore, and the later batches were kept outside the glaze of the glaze, waiting for those scattered warriors to come out.

"Kids, hand over the Qiankun, give you a dog!"

A person from Changjiabao, who is a four-powered god, came forward and screamed.

Ye Xuan looked around for a moment, the strongest is the five gods, three.

"I am Ye Xuan, I haven't been robbed yet. Since you are doing your own death, then I will laugh!"

Ye Xuan's murder was completed, and the next moment, there was a gust of wind and rain.

Now his strength is no longer in the dust. If the two join hands, these people are simply slag.

Soon, the masters of more than a dozen of the Devils and Eighteen Fortresses were all killed by him. It is useless to control the realm of Ye Xuan, and it is useless.

"Young Master, where are we going now?" He glanced at the bodies on the ground and asked.

"Go to the Devil's Fort 18, earn a sum!"

Ye Xuan replied.

Although he has already learned about the hiding place of the ghouls, his strength may not be enough, so he must upgrade.

The Tianbao 18 Fort is just a nice place.

Before, he had an anchor point in Changjiabao, so he broke the void directly and crossed the past.

Changjiapu, Hujiabao and Lianjiabao are the three major families in the Tianmeng 18 Fort. Each family controls the six fort. At this time, Ye Xuan is landing outside Changjiabao.

"Changjiapu, there is a six-powered **** who is difficult to sit in the town, but I have broken through now, coupled with the wind and dust and the magical dragon hand, it should not be a problem!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan entered the Changjia Fort.

Changjiabao is actually a city. The home is the city owner, so Ye Xuan can enter the city.

However, in order to hide the eyes and ears, Ye Xuan and the wind are dust-free after entering the city, they are wearing an iron mask.

"Go, kill the home!"

Ye Xuan directly went to Changjia with the wind and dust to kill the past.

Their speed is very fast, the pedestrians on the road can not capture their figure, and soon, the two came to the home.

"Iron noodles?"

After seeing Ye Xuan, the guards of Chang's family changed their faces and hurriedly shouted: "There are enemies, ghosts and ghosts!"

This violent drink is like a long bell, falling into the ears of everyone.

In the meantime, the home is killing countless masters, but I don't see the six-year-old ancestors.

The Devil's Eighteen Fort is under the Ghosts, so everyone will almost always be a ghost. This Changjia Fort is no exception.

Suddenly there were countless momentums on Ye Xuan's body, which made him a bit sullen. After all, he only had three gods.

However, the ancestors of the Chang family did not appear, so even if they came to a hundred people, they would not pose a threat to him.

"Sure enough, they are ghosts, grab them and send them to the ghosts!"

A five-year-old **** of a regular family screamed at the master.

The appearance of this time, plus his words, there are two five-powered gods, and there are more than a dozen four-powered gods.

In their view, it is more than enough to deal with Ye Xuan.

"Hands!"

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, directly commanding the wind to clean hands.

Seeing Ye Xuan and the wind and dustless shots, the people of Changjia did not say much, directly launched an attack.

A hurricane and rain, immediately smashed.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"The Eye of the Illusion!"

Ye Xuan incarnates God and does not show mercy.

At the same time, he also showed his eyes to the five gods of the two permanent families.

With the realm of his triple gods, controlling the five gods is not a problem. At that time, if the ancestors of the regular family appear, the two may still be able to attack.

"Spiritual attack?"

The two five-powered gods are difficult to master, but this pain, they can still bear it.

The wind and dust are also the five gods, but his task at this time is to drag the two masters.

As for Ye Xuan, it is responsible for harvesting the lives of others.

After destroying the home, the next step is to take a road to Lianjiapu and Hujiabao, so Ye Xuan is not awkward, directly summoning a golden armor.

"Overlord Promise Sword!"

The Golden War Gods have just appeared, that is, the display of the cards, a huge gold sword is like a thunder.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

I only heard a series of crisp sounds spread, and each figure fell from the sky. The bones of these regular masters have all been shattered.

A single blow killed more than a dozen of the four gods and the ghosts they summoned.

"what?"

Seeing that my own personnel have fallen so much, the two masters of the five-powered gods are also panicked.

"good chance!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

Taking advantage of the other side's ecstasy, Ye Xuan exerted his eyes on control.

"Hey, take control of success!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

Two prompt sounds sounded in Ye Xuan's mind. The five gods of these two homes were difficult to master, and all became the servants of Ye Xuan.

Bureau, already set up!

"Old home owner, help!"

A five-handed god, controlled by Ye Xuan, shouted loudly.

"The old master, you will not come out again, the home will be destroyed!" Another person is also a big drink.

These two violent screams, like the blue sky, fell in the ears of an old man in a corner of the home.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes and killed it!

Chang family ancestors, finally dispatched!

When Ye Xuan was close to Changjia, he actually felt a strong breath, stronger than the wind and dust. It was obviously the ancestor of Chang Liu, who was the sixth-level god.

Ye Xuan's goal this time is him!

However, Ye Xuan's goal is not to kill the ancestors, but to control him.

A master of the Six Gods is still very useful, such as erasing the corpse mark in Ye Xuan.

Chapter 1046: camouflage

The gull's mark is left behind by the wind, but the ordinary five-powered ***** can't be erased, so you can only ask the master of the six gods.

However, it is not so easy to want to control the constant power of the six gods in three realms.

"Who is at my hometown?"

The Chang family ancestors Chang Wei people did not arrive first.

Ye Xuan looked at the breath and saw an old man approaching quickly. Immediately, his face became dignified.

The Chang family ancestors quickly succumbed over, and immediately guarded the two martyrdom masters behind him. He looked at the group of corpses that had no breath underneath. He said: "The corpse ghost, you have been wanted by the ghosts and gods. Dare so arrogant?"

At this time, Ye Xuan is also the same as the wind and dust, wearing an iron mask, so it is considered a ghost corpse by the Chang family ancestors.

Since you can't reveal your identity, what is Ye Xuan still nonsense?

"Hands!"

Ye Xuan directly ordered the two five-year-old gods behind the ancestors of the Chang family.

The next moment, the wind blew.

"Huh!"

"Huh!"

The two swordsmen smashed away and instantly hit the back of the ancestors of the Chang family. The wounds were deep and visible.

Because Ye Xuan is not trying to kill the ancestors of the family, so let the two men stay, otherwise, the head of the ancestors of the Chang family may have been bombarded.

"What, you?"

Chang's ancestors, Chang Wei, had a big old eye and a look that they couldn't believe. These two people are regular family members, his nephews, and they are very much enlisted.

Unexpectedly, he was attacked by two people!

Obviously, the two men have already turned to the ghouls.

"No dust, up!"

Ye Xuan once again issued an order, and at the same time, he showed his eyes to the ancestors of Changjia.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"The Eye of the Illusion!"

The severe pain caused by the injury, coupled with the burning of the spirit, although the ancestors of the family have lived for nearly a hundred years, still can not help but scream.

"I want to kill you!"

The ancestors of Chang's family reluctantly took out a sneaky scorpion from the ring of Qiankun.

"Want to summon ghosts? No way!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes, and the void catches.

At the same time as the ancestors of the Chang family took out the sneaky scorpion, a golden hand appeared out of thin air, pinching him in his life, and his infuriating moment was blocked by the golden hand, and the whole person could not move.

"Shentong?"

The Chang family ancestors reacted, and he did not expect that someone would have a magical power.

The dragon's hand is the trick of the Vientiane level. Ye Xuan is not a triple god. After using the dragon's hand, he is still evacuated. However, the vitality of this overdraft is almost the same as the last time.

Last time, Ye Xuan's use of the dragon's hand was six-figure, and this time, it's a triple-danger. His infuriating power is ten times stronger than before, so the vitality of this overdraft has even Not for two years.

"It only takes two years, it is acceptable!"

Ye Xuan glanced at his own property panel and he was relieved.

Two years of life, that is, two hundred drops of old springs, and now he has a hundred and fifty years of the best in the space, no way to be old!

He estimated that if you break through two or three times, you don't need to overdraw your vitality when you use the dragon hand. If you break through four or five times, using the dragon hand will be as easy as a regular meal.

At the same time that the ancestors of the Chang family could not summon the ghosts, Megatron had already taken out a sword.

The sword is one!

"Oh!"

A fragile sound spread, and the ancestors of Chang's family were smashed with sneaky arms and sprayed with blood.

"The combination of human swords and swords is actually a combination of human swords..."

The Chang family ancestors were shocked, knowing that even he has not yet realized that the sword is one!

But for now, it's not so much time.

However, he is now caught by the golden dragon, and the old bone is about to be shattered. He has no power to fight back.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"The Eye of the Illusion!"

Ye Xuan continues to weaken the spiritual strength of the ancestors of the family.

"What do you want to do?" Changjia ancestors felt a weird place, Ye Xuan Mingming can sneak and kill him, why should he stay with him until now?

At this moment, Ye Xuan slowly opened, and said in a voice that only two people could hear: "Submitted to me, the home is not destroyed, otherwise, today is the day of your permanent home!"

Surrender!

These two words fell into the ears of the ancestors of the regular family, and his heart was somewhat shaken.

He is the strongest of the Chang family. Even he can't beat Ye Xuan. If he dies, then the home is definitely going to be destroyed.

Just as he thought about it, Ye Xuan continued: "I only give you two chances!"

When a voice falls, it is the eyes of the ancestors of the family.

Chang's ancestor's face is a change, he finally understands what the meaning of the surrender in Ye Xuankou!

He learned the news and subconsciously resisted it once.

"Hey, control failed!"

The system prompts.

"You have wasted an opportunity. If you dare to resist this time, you will be at your own risk!"

Ye Xuan said coldly, gave the Chang family ancestors a time to slow down, and then, once again, the eyes of control.

Chang's ancestors know that they are inevitable, but at the moment he has no retreat.

Revolt, he will be pinched to death by the golden dragon, and the home will be destroyed.

If surrender, then the family can continue to survive.

"I surrender!"

Chang's ancestors struggled to squeeze out a few words.

The next moment, Ye Xuan heard the sound of success.

"well!"

Ye Xuan was satisfied with the nod, and the golden dragon hand disappeared instantly. At the same time, Ye Xuan also lost a blood bottle.

The ancestors of the Chang family took the blood bottle and immediately took it and began to recover the injury.

Now, Ye Xuan is the owner of Chang Jiabao. At the moment, he is collecting the loot quickly, including the ancestors of the Chang family.

However, a big home, a wealth of wealth can not make Ye Xuan from the three real gas, breakthrough to the four real gas, it is a ghost.

"Where are you going?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Master, this is the case. We have to go through a lot of heavenly treasures to the ghost gods every year, so that we can let the children of the family enter the ghost gods..."

Chang Wei hurriedly explained.

"It turned out to be."

Ye Xuan was slightly helpless. It seems that he only had to rob the Lianjiapu and Hujiabao in the past, and it was difficult to break through to the four.

"You immediately block Changjiabao, you can't let one go out!"

Ye Xuan said to Chang Wei, only when he used the supernatural powers, he was already seen by passers-by, so he must block the news.

The reason why he wears an iron mask is that he is afraid of an accident, so that he can kick the pot to the ghoul.

"Yes, master!"

Chang Wei nodded, and immediately personally blocked the city gate.

Then, Ye Xuan is on the landing: "Let's fall, you will stay here to practice, Master, I will go to Lianjiapu and Hujiabao."

Chapter 1047: Seven sacred ghosts

"Well, Master, you are careful!"

Falling down and nodding.

She is already on the verge of breaking through, and with the help of those heavenly treasures, she can break through in one day.

Although he said that his strength is already very strong, but Ye Xuan still only let the deity to go on the road, the separation is to stay in Changjiapu, if there is an accident, he can directly open the void, the fall, the wind and the ancestors You can play against the door of the void and assist him.

At the moment, he is going to the nearest Lianjiapu.

There are only 20 days left in the time limit for the immediate task, so Ye Xuan must be faster.

But the blood cloud teaching is much stronger than the Tianmeng 18 Fort. Without strong strength, it is impossible to kill the ghouls.

In order to hurry, Ye Xuan also spent more than a day before arriving at Lianjiapu.

During the period, the success of the landing broke through to the triple gods, and then continued to refine the heavens and earth treasures, ready to break through to the four gods.

As for the wind and dust, it is also the refining of ghosts, used to enhance the ghosts in his body, it is estimated that it will soon be able to break through.

One day later, Ye Xuan arrived at Lianjiapu.

The Tianmeng 18 Fortress is controlled by the three major families. These three families have also provoked Ye Xuan before, and in this land of the dead, every force will kill ordinary people and then refine the spirits, so Ye Xuan will not be merciless.

As before, he sneaked into Lianjiabao, and then he took the dust and Changwei.

"The corpse mark in my body has been lifted. I don't need the six-handed sorcerer's beater. Let's go straight in."

When Ye Xuan finished, he put on an iron mask.

The wind-free and Changwei are also nodding, also pretending to be ghosts of ghouls.

At that time, the three men were killed. They first hit the family and were caught off guard. Then Ye Xuan controlled two masters of the five gods.

Finally, repeat the story of the day.

Even the master of the six-powered **** was attacked by his own person, and his head was instantly bombarded, and even his family was directly controlled by Ye Xuan.

It is a pity that Ye Xuan is not the time to come. The three major families of Tianqu 18 Fortune have already sent the annual Tiandi Dibao and the family elite to the ghost gods.

"If you are still a little worse, you can break through, and it will be enough to rob the Hujiabao once!"

After Ye Xuan handled the good things, he was on his way to Hujiabao.

Hu Jiabao was a little far away, and Ye Xuan arrived in full swing for two days.

"The last one, you can immediately break through to the four gods. After the breakthrough, I can almost exchange a senior Wu Jiandan. After I realized that the sword is one, I went to the blood cloud!"

Ye Xuan thought about it and then entered Hujiabao.

In fact, the purple-haired youth on that day had already passed his portrait to the Tianmengbao, but Ye Xuan had the ability to have easy tolerance, so he could successfully enter Hujiabao.

As long as the Hujiapu is looted, then Ye Xuan can break through to the four gods.

He came to the vicinity of Hu's house and sensed it with the eye of perception, only to find that there were two breaths of six gods at the Hu family.

"No, one of them is stronger than Changwei. Maybe it will reach the Seven Gods!"

Ye Xuan heart trembled.

The Seven Gods are martyrdom, which is beyond his expectations. He estimates that this person should be from the Ghosts.

"It should be a ghost god, I don't know if I came to the Hu family to investigate the ghouls, or I am a wanted criminal who has destroyed the hundred ghosts and ghosts."

Ye Xuan couldn't figure it out, but he wouldn't shrink back.

At the moment, he is looking for a hidden place, and then breaks the void.

The door of the Void opens, and his avatars, as well as the windless, Changwei, arrive at Hujiabao in an instant.

"Chang Wei, Hu family now has a seven-powered god, you are pretending to visit, to see who it is."

Ye Xuan said to Chang Wei.

"Yes!"

After Chang Wei got the order, he also walked toward Hu.

The relationship between the three major families of Tianmengbaobao is not bad. There are marriages in private and common development.

After Chang Wei showed his identity, he successfully entered Hu Jiazhong.

Ye Xuan and the wind are dusty, waiting outside, but, but have not seen Chang Wei.

In the eyes of control, Ye Xuan can control Chang Wei and give orders to Chang Wei, but Chang Wei can't communicate with Ye Xuan like the sky, so Ye Xuan doesn't know what is going on inside. He just guesses. Wei should be dragged by something and can't leave.

However, not long after, in the mind of Ye Xuan, a tone sounded.

"Hey, Chang Wei is out of control!"

This tone has never appeared. After Ye Xuan heard this prompt, he couldn't help but shake his body.

"What, out of control, how is this possible?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

In the absence of external force, Changwei is not free to take control of it. After all, the eye of control is not charm.

In this case, Ye Xuan is still the first time I met!

"The master of the seven gods and martyrdom, control Chang Wei!" Ye Xuan immediately responded, not only that, the first person he thought of at this time, turned out to be a ghoul!

The ghouls can give people a ghost, and the wind is dusty.

Just when he was surprised.

"Hey, kid, I didn't expect you to come to the door yourself. Do you think I can't find you if I erase the corpse mark?"

Suddenly a familiar voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear, and Ye Xuan's body trembled, and it's really a ghetto.

At the same time, he also felt the three strong breaths approaching.

A ghost of the seven gods, two masters of the six gods, the two masters of the six gods, one is Changwei, and the other is the Hu family.

The three masters quickly approached Ye Xuan.

"not good!"

Ye Xuan's face changed.

Unexpectedly, the ghouls actually sent ghosts to this Hujiapu, and also controlled the Hu family in advance, which was troublesome.

The five gods and the following are not threatening to him, but there are two six gods and martyrdoms, and a ghost of the seven gods, he suddenly felt tremendous pressure.

However, he did not immediately break open the void.

"Miscellaneous things, dare to destroy my home, let me be your slave, today, I will be shameful!" Chang Wei regained his freedom, because he had just been planted a ghost, so speaking is not a problem.

On that day, he was sneaked by his own people and was easily subdued by Ye Xuan. Now there is a stronger one, Ye Xuan is difficult to fly.

"The ghouls, do you think that you can catch me with a ghost of a seven-hearted god?" Ye Xuan looked coldly at the ghostly body wearing an iron mask, revealing a smile.

Chapter 1048: Fins are difficult to fly

On the top of this iron-faced ghost corpse, a white **** was also condensed. The ghettos used this **** to talk to Ye Xuan.

"Oh, your servant has rebelled and told me everything about you. I really didn't think that you have a supernatural power. For me, magical power is more tempting than you."

The white **** opened his mouth and said.

"Oh, even if you kill me, you can't get this magical power." Ye Xuan's mouth tilted slightly.

"It's fine, as long as you make it into a ghost, you will spit it out."

The white **** continued to say that there was an unprecedented confidence in the tone.

At this moment, Ye Xuan is indeed difficult to fly, unless he uses the eye of the void to leave.

But Ye Xuan is not ready to leave. If he wants to leave, he will have already left before the other party rushed. What he thinks now is to fight each other.

"Kid, I know you have an escape trick, but you haven't left now, do you think you can solve them three?"

The ghouls continued.

"Not bad!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

"If that's the case, don't say much, grab him!"

In the savage of the ghouls, the ghost corpse and the ancestors of the two families were killed, and there were two ghosts of the six gods.

"come on!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, and the next moment, the falling figure appeared beside him.

The wind and dust have realized that the sword is one, and the strength is still above Changwei. The fall also broke through to the triad gods, and it is not a problem to deal with the Hu family ancestors.

As for the ghost body of the Seven Gods, it is handed over to Ye Xuan.

"The Eye of Brilliance!"

"Summon the Golden Armor!"

Ye Xuan is not hiding now, and the cards are layered.

During this time, the realm of Megatron has also been upgraded to the level of the Five Gods, so he has the courage to scream here and the ghosts of the seven gods.

In the face of the three masters who quickly rushed to their own side, Ye Xuan's light flashed. The next moment, the Golden Armor was a golden sword.

"Huh!"

This golden giant sword fell like a thunder, although Jin Jian did not hurt one person, but the powerful impact was to make the bones of Chang Wei sizzle.

"Hey!"

The shoulders of Chang Wei and Hu's ancestors sent out a crisp sound, and each of them lost one arm. However, the Hu family ancestors have long been a ghost corpse, and the ghosts in his body are quickly treated.

"The imperfectly integrated ghost tires are slower to heal than the wind and dust, falling down and quickly solving him!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly said to the fall.

"understand!"

Falling down is already separating hundreds of figures, whipping and trying to control the Hu family.

However, at this time.

"The ghost is crying!"

The iron-faced ghost corpse had a long sword, and suddenly there were hundreds of ghosts saved.

The sorcerer cried and broke this martial art, which was obtained from Yu Wen's unintentional body. This was originally the martial arts of the ghoul, and this iron face ghost is also a very normal thing.

However, the fierce ghosts he used were crying, and the power was several times stronger than Ye Xuan.

These fierce ghosts are not rushing toward Ye Xuan, but are falling towards it.

"On your own, dare to move?"

Ye Xuan glimmered and quickly explored his hand to catch the void.

A golden hand suddenly appeared, and then swept away. At that time, those fierce ghosts that had not been dispersed were all captured.

At the time when these fierce ghosts dissipated, another golden hand appeared.

This time, it was not for the iron face ghosts, but the Hu family ancestors.

"Hey!"

Hu's ancestors were caught in the golden hands and screamed.

good chance!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the fall and her avatar quickly pulled out the long whip.

Hundreds of shackles!

Countless long whip was like a thunderbolt to the Hu family ancestors, and then, countless red fires hit him.

Seven-color demon fire!

Not only that, but the use of the golden color is the hair, and the power has improved a lot.

The blossoming seven-color flame did not enter the Hu family's ancestors. After a seven-color ray, the body of the Hu family's ancestors exploded.

"Boom!"

Numerous flesh and blood flew out, Hu family ancestors were blown up with a broken body, and the ghosts were also blown away.

The original three-on-three, suddenly turned into three-on-two, Ye Xuan took the lead to let the other side down, and took advantage of it in one fell swoop.

"Oh, is this the power of supernatural powers?"

The white **** is very satisfied. Obviously, he deliberately let the Hu family ancestors test the water and see the power of the dragon hand.

This point, Ye Xuan also saw it, because the ghosts of the seven gods are not doing anything after they smashed a screaming ghost.

"Let's fall, help the wind without dust, and smash the constant deterrence!"

Ye Xuan was too lazy to manage so much, and hurriedly shouted.

The wind is dust-free, the five gods are in trouble, and they will soon break through to the six gods. They also realize that the swords are one, and in the case of single-on-one, it is not a problem to deal with Changwei.

Now with the fall and the Golden God of War, Chang Wei is 100% killed.

However, what makes Ye Xuan wonder is, what is the idea of this ghetto ghost, if he is fully attacked at the beginning, then he can't kill the Hu family ancestors so easily.

Seeing that the ghost body is no longer shot, Chang Wei is also hurriedly yelling: "Ghosts, what do you mean by this?"

"It doesn't mean anything, just that you feel a little in the way."

When the voice of the corpse ghosts fell, the ghosts of the seven gods were suddenly shot, killing the ghost that Hu's ancestors lost control after their death.

Hearing this, Chang Wei was also shocked.

Only then, this ghost corpse planted a ghost in his body, helping him to break away from Ye Xuan's control and help him revenge.

But now, the ghouls actually want him to die!

Fortunately, the ghosts in his body have not yet merged, and the wind of the day is the same, so he can still counterattack.

"Ghosts, I am fighting with you!"

Chang Wei screamed and suddenly rushed toward the ghost.

"Not self-reliant!"

The ghouls snorted and then the ghost corpse was once again throwing a sword.

The ghost is crying!

This time, the power of screaming and screaming is several times stronger than before.

Chang Wei can't resist it, and he is surrounded by fierce ghosts in an instant. The flesh and blood are directly torn by the fierce ghosts. It takes only half a second to turn into a strange bone.

Not only that, but also the ghost of Chang Wei, who was also embarrassed.

"It's so strong, this ghost corpse also realized the integration of the sword!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, he finally understands why the ghouls have such confidence, it is because this ghost corpse has realized the integration of the sword.

However, there is only one enemy left now, that is, the ghost body of this seven gods, they may not have the ability to fight.

Chapter 1049: Escape

"Kid, this time you are not flying enough."

At the time when the body of Chang Jia's ancestors Chang Wei landed, the ghettos also said coldly.

"Is it?"

Ye Xuan stood on the ground, looking at the falling, the wind and the dust, and the Golden Armor Gods are leaning towards themselves, and the heart is also emboldened.

It's four to one now, and Ye Xuan has a supernatural power. Who can laugh at the end, not necessarily.

However, Ye Xuan always feels that something is wrong.

This ghoul is a man who wants to arrest him today, but why is it indifferent now?

"Oh, then you can try this trick, the evil spirits are ridden!"

"call out!"

When the voice of the ghouls fell, it suddenly burst into a gust of wind.

Ye Xuan's body trembled and turned his head and saw a black shadow coming out of the dust-free body and then rushing toward him.

"not good!"

Ye Xuan's face changed greatly. This scene suddenly came to him. He was caught unprepared. When he reacted, the shadow was already in front of him and then sneaked into his body.

The next moment, he just felt that his body could not move, even the instinct could not work, and the whole person was like a stroke.

"Not good, fall!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly let the fall help, and at the same time, the light flashed, breaking through the door of a void.

"Hey, I can't easily find this opportunity, can you let it escape?"

The ghouls sneered, and then the breath of the iron-faced ghost was suddenly skyrocketing, killing the past.

"Eight Gods Are Difficult?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He did not expect that this ghost corpse still hides his strength. It is no wonder that the ghouls are so confident, it turns out to be the case.

The triple **** is difficult, the eight gods are difficult, but the middle is the difference of five realms. Ye Xuan now has wings and can't fly away.

This ghost corpse exposed the true level, directly killing the past, and just wanting to whip, it was directly received by Ye Xuan in the pet space.

"Young master, let me go!"

Said quickly and hurriedly.

"No, you will be spiked!"

Ye Xuan replied.

If he does not hide the fall, the fall may bring him into the door of the void, but there is danger of corruption.

When the falling voice fell, the ghost corpse was already plucked by Ye Xuan. Now, even if it falls and is released, it will not help.

"Origin!"

Ye Xuan's face was white, and he did not think that the ghettos were actually working on the wind and dust, and even his eyes were not found.

Obviously, the ghouls deliberately put the wind and dust on him to control, which is actually not even known to the wind, and it is precisely because of this that the ghoul talent successfully captured him.

The current Ye Xuan is a caged beast, even if it is used to return to the sect.

"Hey, boy, you finally fell into my hands!"

The white **** in the distance was a little gloating. He said that he had been busy for so long, and Ye Xuan finally fell into his hands, then he could get a supernatural power.

"call out!"

At this moment, suddenly a sound broke.

Although the wind is dusty, although he was moved by the ghouls, he is still controlled by Ye Xuan.

A sword mangled toward Ye Xuan, ready to push Ye Xuan into the door of the void.

"Humph!"

The ghouls screamed coldly, and the ghost corpse of the Eight Gods was directly defeating this sword.

The wind is dust-free is the martyrdom of the five gods, but this ghost corpse is a martyrdom of the Eight Gods, and also comprehend the integration of the human sword, the two can not be compared.

"You can catch this kid, you can make a great contribution, but I don't need you anymore, die."

The ghouls made a slap in the face, and the evil spirits of the Eight Gods were shot again.

"Wait, I will give you a magical power!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly shouted.

However, the ghouls do not buy it.

"Oh, no, I will naturally get this magical power when I make you a ghost."

The ghouls sneered, and in his realm, the scorpion of Ye Xuan, the trivial god, was made into a ghost corpse, and it was just a hand.

"Ghosts, I am you!"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but scream loudly.

The ghouls are already a man, and it is clear that he can control the wind again and again, and there is no need to remove the dust.

Although the wind-free qualification is good, it can perfectly integrate the ghost tides, which is stronger than the average ghost. But the ghouls are now venting their anger, or to celebrate.

Just as the ghost corpse is about to be shot, Ye Xuan screams loudly: "Wei Zhentian, kill me!"

what?

This sentence, but the ghouls were scared. When the ghosts turned their heads, they found that the Zhentian sword in Ye Xuan's hands suddenly flew up and then stabbed into the heart of Ye Xuan.

"Oh!"

Only heard a burst of crisp sound, the heart of Ye Xuan was directly pierced by the earthquake, and the blood flowed out along the sword.

"Do not....."

The ghoul snarled, he did not expect Ye Xuan to choose to commit suicide, but also under his nose.

Ye Xuan's body fell from the sky, and the ghettos looked at his body like this, and he stunned.

If Ye Xuan is still alive, the ghoul can refine him into a ghost corpse, and Ye Xuan will copy the dragon's hand.

However, if Ye Xuan is dead, even if he is refining into a war corpse, there will be no memories of his life. The corpse is a dead object, and the ghost corpse is still a living person. Ye Xuan is dead, and the dragon scorpion is a magical one.

But when the ghouls were heartbroken, the wind was silent but suddenly broke out at full speed, plunging to Ye Xuan.

Immediately afterwards, the fall was also reappeared. The ghouls did not react, and quickly tied the wind with a long whip and smashed.

At this time, things that shocked the ghouls appeared.

Ye Xuan, who had already been pierced through the heart, suddenly saw his eyes wide open, and a void door appeared out of thin air.

Then, the fall is a palm shot, and Ye Xuan is hit into the door of the void, and at the same time he is also pulling the wind and dust, dragging it into the door of the void.

"Ghosts, I am you!"

The other end of the door of the void came with such a sentence, this voice is clearly Ye Xuan.

"What, this is impossible...this is impossible!"

The ghouls only reacted at this time.

Fang Cai, Ye Xuan pierced his heart under his nose, the heart was pierced, how could people still live?

However, if it is dead, what is the shouting?

That is clearly the voice of Ye Xuan!

"This is impossible. He is not a war dead. How can he not die!"

The ghoul murmurs.

At this point, the door to the void has been closed.

How could he know that Ye Xuan has opened the eyes of eternal, the heart and brain are not his key, his key is his eyes.

Chapter 1050: Dead city!

Although I don't know what happened, but this time, the ghouls are miscalculated, watching Ye Xuan enter the door of the void, do not know where to go.

"Interesting, interesting, I am more interested in you, waiting for me to make you a ghost, your secrets are mys..."

The ghouls were not depressed, but they laughed.

At the same time, in the snow-capped mountains.

"Where, thank you for my wit!"

Ye Xuan was scared to death, but he was still riddled with evil spirits, and he could not move even if he was infuriating.

This evil spirit was previously hidden in a dusty ghost, so Ye Xuan did not notice it.

"Good insurance, I thought that you are the young master, this time." Falling is also taking a picture of the chest, recalling the scene of the talent, or thrilling.

The cooperation between them is perfect, and can only be described as seamless.

At this time, Megatron was still inserted in Ye Xuan's chest, reluctant to pull out, swearing this kind of thing, this thing is the first time it is done.

Megatron and Fall are the pets of Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan and their communication do not need to open their mouths, but Ye Xuan is just shouting, in order to let the ghouls hear.

Otherwise, the wind and dust may have been killed by the evil spirits of the Eight Gods.

Anyway, this time is also a shock, Ye Xuan, in addition to consuming some cards, there is no loss.

The ghouls' evil spirits were entangled, and Ye Xuan became a five-minute waste man. After five minutes, he could move and use infuriating.

"Ghosts, you are awkward, this time your tricks have not succeeded, see how you will catch me next time!"

Ye Xuan, after a robbery, looked like the rest of his life, muttered.

"Hey, this ghetto is really annoying. When the young master kills him, remember to leave the body to my whip!" The fall of the side can not help but say.

"no problem!"

Ye Xuan promised it, not only fell to want to whip the body, he wanted to do it himself.

If you catch a ghetto, you must catch a group of powerful super-sacred beasts, and then turn the ghouls ten times and eight times, in order to resolve the hatred of the heart.

The situation is critical. Although Ye Xuan still has a detached person to stay on the east side of the mainland, he can't die, but if there is only one avatar left, Ye Xuan will probably cry.

"Hey, Ye Xuan, are you back?"

At this time, a figure suddenly came in, it was the wind.

Ye Xuan nodded silently and took a look at the wind.

The wind looked at him without looking at it, only to find that the wind was coming back without dust. However, there was no expression on the dusty face, and it was more indifferent than before.

"Big brother, you are back." The wind said without a trace.

"This one....."

Ye Xuan did not want to hide, so he said directly: "No traces, no dust appeared some conditions, his memory was lost."

"What, lose memory?"

Hearing this, the wind has no trace of the tiger's body.

Losing memory, isn't it that even his brother doesn't know him?

At this time, Ye Xuan continued: "However, the dust-free is now a martyrdom of the Five Gods. It is about to break through to the Sixth God, and it also realizes the integration of the sword!"

"boom!"

This sentence makes the wind without a trace of the whole person.

The last time Ye Xuan came back, it was already five-powered, which was enough to shock him.

This time, Ye Xuan came back with the wind and dust. First, he said that the wind has lost his memory. Now he said that the wind has broken through to the five gods, and he has also realized the integration of human swords.

For a time, the wind has no trace and I don't know if it's a joy or a worry.

"There is no adventure, no chance to break through to the five gods, but lost the memory, but also the language ability..."

Ye Xuan compiled a reason to come out.

The wind did not stop for a while, said: "I am going to call my father and grandmother..."

This area of the dominion sect Wanhua Valley, but there is only one ancestor of the gods, but now, the wind is dusty turned out to be the five gods, enough to let the Fengxue Villa dominate this place.

Soon, Xue Hong and Feng Wen Yao and others were all gathered in Ye Xuan's yard.

Although the wind is dust-free, although it is controlled by Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan does not ask for anything. The wind is dusty because he was caught by the ghouls, so Ye Xuan also has some responsibilities.

Ye Xuan has already vowed to kill the ghouls and then let the wind return to the original state.

As for Yuwen's unintentional, Ye Xuan also let the charm of the fall, and then stay in the snow-capped mountains to sit in the town, this kid's future achievements will not be low.

Today, Ye Xuan's cards are all used up, so I stayed at the Snow Mountain Resort.

"Young master, what do we do next?"

In the yard, sitting down and sitting next to Ye Xuan asked.

"Since the wind is dust-free, the ghouls deliberately let me control, then the blood cloud taught by the wind and dust, may also be deliberately done by the ghouls, so it is likely to be a trap..."

Ye Xuan said that he had finished his meal. "So, I want to pass this news to the ghost gods and let the ghost gods explore."

"This method is good. Blood cloud teaching is the direct force of the ghost gods. It is also vigorously tracking down the whereabouts of the ghouls. The ghost gods are afraid to ignore him. Just how do we let the ghost gods believe?" Asked with big eyes.

"That is simple, let me control a disciple of a ghost god, and expose the blood cloud teaching as a disciple of the ghost god, and it will definitely attract attention, and then send people to investigate." Ye Xuan did not want to answer.

"It is better to control a disciple with a higher level and status, so that it can attract attention."

Ye Xuan nodded.

In his current realm, it is not a problem to control a six-fold god. But the six gods are difficult to be in the ghosts and gods, just outside disciples.

Therefore, his plan is to break through to the Four Gods and then control a sacred disciple of the Seven Gods and let him return to the Ghosts.

However, if you want to implement such a plan, you will have to spend a lot of time. If the ghouls are not in the blood, then there will be less time to complete the task.

In order to be on the safe side, Ye Xuan was in the early morning in Fengxue Mountain Villa. After the cooling of the card was over, it was once again broken.

This time, he returned directly to Hujiabao.

In his previous plans, as long as the Hujiabao was looted, then you can break through to the Four Gods.

Suddenly, I ran into the corpse of the octopus, and I was able to escape.

He estimated that the ghoul was already leaving, so he wanted to go back and get some interest.

However, when he returned to Hu Jiabao, his heart was also trembled.

In his range of induction, there is no living person, and the entire Hujiapu has become a dead city.