

## Super D. S 1081

Chapter 1081: Going out of the nest!

"go!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly with this group of masters, killing the Temple of the Dead.

Ten minutes later.

Ghost spirit ancestors looked at the gloomy hall in front of them, all showing fierce light.

"The Temple of the Dead, today is the day of your demise!"

The ghost gods and ancestors of the ghost river are bloody, and they are directly turned into a gust of wind and plunged to the corpse.

At the same time, the corpse kings in the Temple of the Dead also sensed the atmosphere of these ten levels.

"not good!"

In the depths of the corpse temple, a red-haired man suddenly opened his eyes. He has the same \*\*\*\* spirit as the ghost spirit. He is the current owner of the corpse palace, the red blood corpse king.

The ten powerful scent of the ghost gods and grandfathers gathered together, even if they were separated from each other.

The red blood corpse king does not understand, these ten breaths do not know where it came from.

"Ghosts and gods come?"

The red blood corpse king frowned, but the next moment he denied it: "No, impossible, blood plague has surrounded the scope of my corpse temple, and encroached on a large number of ghost gods, they can not kill! "

Since it is not the ghost ancestor of the ghost god, who would it be?

The red blood corpse king simply did not guess, and directly left the body, and at the same time, the other corpse kings in the corpse temple were all gathered together.

Now appearing in the sky above the Temple of the Dead, plus the red blood corpse king, there are seven corpses.

The iron chain corpse king, the green corpse king and the violent bear corpse king, who were originally sitting in the corpse of the corpse, have been killed by Ye Xuan, so only five are left.

In this way, there are two hidden corpses in the Temple of the Dead.

"Red blood, what is going on?" a one-eyed old man immediately asked.

"I don't know, is it the master of the eight big families in the north?" Red blood immediately shook his head.

"The Eight Great Family? Impossible, even come to ten Vientiane masters? If they want to destroy my corpse, there are so many people in need!" The one-eyed old man trembled.

The corpse temple and the ghost gods can indeed be called the king in the land of the dead. You can have a transmission array in the north section of the land of the dead. There are eight families next to the transmission array. If you come out one by one, you can easily sweep the whole dead. place.

The people of the land of the dead are afraid of this, so they dare not expand the scope of the land of the dead, for fear of angering the eight great families.

It's been thousands of years now, and they haven't done anything. The eight big families shouldn't care about them.

However, at the time of the discussion of these corpse kings, the ten levels of Vientiane had already been killed at the entrance to the corpse.

After the red blood corpse king and others saw the coming, the body shape could not help but tremble.

"how is this possible?"

The Red Blood King and others exclaimed, because he saw that it was a ghost, and it was also the ghost ancestor of the ghost god.

"Red blood corpse king, did you think of it?"

The ghost \*\*\*\* ancestor Ghost River stepped forward and said: "Did you not think that we are coming?"

Hearing this sentence, the seven corpse kings of the Temple of the Dead and all the masters of the corpse of the corpse are silently endorsed.

Who would have thought that the ghost ancestors of the ghost gods actually crossed the blood plague area and directly killed their corpse palace?

"Impossible, how can you come here?" The red blood corpse king did not believe it.

"Do you think that blood plague can trap us?" Ghost River sneered a voice, said: "Not much nonsense, today is the day of the demise of your corpse."

"Oh, it depends on you?" The one-eyed old man said disdainfully.

From the current situation, the Temple of the Dead is in a weak position. After all, they only have seven corpses.

The ghost gods, but there are ten ghost ancestors, plus Ye Xuan and still in the pet space.

After controlling the red corpse king, Ye Xuan actually found out that the corpse king still hides two corpse kings, one of which is the one-eyed corpse king.

However, it seems that these corpse kings have cards.

"It's hard, you have other cards?"

Ghost River eyes a glimpse.

"Hey, even if you are out of the nest, you can't stop destroying my corpse!" The red blood corpse sneered.

The next moment, he took a \*\*\*\* body from the Qiankun ring.

Don't forget, the corpse palace can corpse, even if it is a corpse.

"Not good, start!"

After Ghost River saw these blood corpses, his face changed greatly.

The red blood corpse king, the corpse king palace will be infected with blood plague, after all, these blood plagues only have great damage to ghosts.

At that time, the nine ghosts and ancestors, as well as the faintness, were simultaneously killed.

Not only that, but Ye Xuan is the same.

"If the blood plague is expanded, then these corpse kings will only be dealt with by me alone."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

Even if you use Wanjian to return to the sect, it is still very stressful to face the seven corpse kings, so you need to take advantage of the power of the ghost gods.

At the moment, he looked around and used the eyes of the illusion directly against the seven corpses.

These seven corpse kings are all a realm of Vientiane, so they were recruited in an instant, but three of them immediately broke the illusion.

"Red blood corpse king, one-eyed corpse king, thorny corpse king..."

Ye Xuan recognized it instantly.

These three people are the strongest of the corpse temples and are tied for the first time.

As for the other four people, they are directly surrounded by ghosts and other ghosts.

At the same time, Ye Xuan is also directly using the burning eye against the red blood corpse king.

"Who, who is using a mental attack against me?" The Red Blood King did not know the situation. In his realm, he did not find out who was doing it to him.

However, at this moment, he has no time to count so much, and immediately took out more than a dozen \*\*\*\* bodies.

After the \*\*\*\* bodies landed, they burst into bursts and turned into a pool of blood. Then, the blood was quickly spread, and in the blink of an eye, the majority of the corpse was wrapped in it.

"Zizi!"

The blood plague began to glow with red mist.

Seeing this, the ghosts and ancestors' faces changed greatly. They all had such a powerful \*\*\*\* plague. Even if they were surrounded by this red mist, they would have to fly away.

"Quick speed!"

Everyone thought in my heart.

At the same time, Ye Xuan is constantly showing the eyes of burning and the eyes of the ban, and the body has already put on the brilliant gold armor.

"The Emperor's Promise Sword, give me a shock!"

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart, holding a huge golden sword and slamming down.

The scope of his attack was to wrap the red blood corpse king, the one-eyed corpse king and the king of thorns.

"Booming!"

Jin Jian crashed down and shook the red mist on the ground. The powerful impact was also exerted on several corpses.

"Hey!"

Although the strength of the Red Blood King and others is strong, but they can not persist, suddenly a lot of bones were shattered, and even the head is a roar.

Chapter 1082: Variance

"good chance!"

Taking advantage of the sneak attack after the successful attack, Ye Xuan once again used the burning eye against the red blood corpse king, and then, it was the eye of control.

"Hey, control failed!"

The system prompts to sound.

The Red Blood King is the number one corpse in the Temple of the Dead. The realm is very close to the Vientiane. However, as long as he is still in the category of Vientiane, his end can only be reduced to leaves. Xuan's servant.

"The eye of control!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

Another system prompts the sound, this time, the red blood corpse king was successfully controlled by Ye Xuan.

Although the blood corpses that had been smashed out by the red blood corpse have spread the blood plague, they will not continue to expand.

"kill!"

Ye Xuan immediately gave the order to the red blood corpse, and at the same time, it also released the fall in the pet space.

"It's finally the turn of the girl to go out, and the hundred foxes are separated!"

After the fall, it is divided into hundreds. Among the hundreds of avatars, forty is the infuriating avatar, plus one entity of her deity.

With so many drops, all of them hold a chain of lightning, this is the hundred chains of the scorpion king of the day.

At this time, the fall suddenly smashed the chain in his hand.

"Hundreds of shackles!"

Hundreds of chains were tied to the nearest one-eyed corpse, and there was the hundred chains of the fallen.

"What, a hundred chains?"

The one-eyed corpse king was shocked and hurriedly avoided.

Hundreds of hundred iron chains have scared him, but he immediately reacted, and there must be many illusions.

Indeed, even if it is the forty-nine instinct that falls, the hand held in the hand is also a hundred-chain chain, but it is also formed by the infuriating.

The real hundred-inch chain, only the one in the hand, but now also fell out.

"Want to go?"



Just as the one-eyed corpse evaded the attack, suddenly two golden hands appeared. He escaped one, but was given another one.

"Shentong!"

The face of the one-eyed corpse king has changed again. Even the corpse of the corpse has no magical powers.

After being caught by the golden dragon, the fall is also to control the chain of the real gas chain, and at the same time, the real hundred chains.

If it is to limit the ability, Ye Xuan's golden dragon hand is actually not as good as the one hundred shackles. After all, Ye Xuan is not a Vientiane, and he can't play the true power of Shentong.

When I saw that the one-eyed corpse was locked, it was also directly smashed by the hundred-inch iron chain, and Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed a punch.

Ghosts and gods!

"One-eyed corpse, dead!"

This punch is enough to kill anyone in the land of the dead. Even the one-eyed corpse hidden in the corpse of the corpse can't take it.

"Hey!"

After a booming sound, the one-eyed corpse king was directly smashed and smashed and fell directly.

Now, there are only five of the seven corpse kings. The strongest one at that time is the king of thorns.

"go!"

After seeing the power of Ye Xuan, the King of Thorns knew that the Temple of the Dead was finished, so he immediately entered the blood plague.

However, this blood plague is not effective for Ye Xuan.

"The red blood corpse king has been controlled by me, falling, you and him killed the remaining four!"

Ye Xuan shouted and plunged toward the King of Thorns.

In addition, the strength of the four corpses is not bad, but they are besieging them, but there are ten ghost ancestors, and now with the red blood corpse king and the fall, they can not run even if they have long legs.

The thorny corpse was originally far from the battlefield, so Ye Xuan immediately fell to the ground and chased him eighteen streets.

After a second, Ye Xuan was catching up with him.

"I know that you have died once, and now you are going to die again!"

Ye Xuan left his hand and found a golden dragon hand. However, just when the golden dragon hand was about to seize the king of the thorns, a corpse spot suddenly appeared at the foot of the thorn king. The hand came and dragged him directly into the ground.

"Ok?"

Ye Xuan was shocked and did not know what happened.

However, the next moment, he immediately responded, only the hand that dragged the king of the thorns into the ground, the breath that exudes, is no weaker than the king of thorns.

"Digging the corpse king?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, this is possible in the mind.

It is no wonder that he could not find the dig corpse before. It turned out that he was coming back to the corpse of the corpse. Now that he saw the corpse of the corpse, there was a big problem, so he helped.

"Where is the digger coming, I am not afraid of picking seven, but I am afraid that you will join hands?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and leaped high, then he punched down.

Ghosts and gods!

"Boom!"

The earth cracked, and the whole corpse temple seemed to tremble.

However, the digger and the king of thorns at the bottom of the earth are missing.

"The speed at which the dig corpse is hitting the hole is fast, Megatron, chasing!"

Ye Xuan immediately threw the Zhentian sword. The next moment, the Zhentian sword was transformed into a drilling machine and directly fell into the ground.

If it is more than the speed of drilling, Megatron can be no worse than to dig the corpse.

However, Ye Xuan himself did not follow, but relied on himself and Megatron's induction to follow on land.

"Well? Going down?"

Ye Xuan's footsteps, he felt Megatron began to deepen the ground.

At this time, he looked back and found that the fall and the red blood corpse king had solved all the remaining four corpse kings. After all, they had the faint, ghost river tens of ten ancestors to help.

Falling is Ye Xuan's pet, and the red blood corpse is controlled by Ye Xuan, so they can represent Ye Xuan.

Now, the entire corpse temple is left with only two digger kings and thorns.

"The system sounds not sounding. This means that you have to kill the digger and the king of the thorns, or directly destroy the entire corpse..."

Ye Xuan glimmered and turned around and looked around.

The Temple of the Dead, one of the two overlords of the land of the dead, many disciples in the door, but when the one-eyed corpse was fallen, they were scattered and scattered, and there was no one in the corpse.

"Young master, all solved!"

There was a sound of falling in my mind.

"Very good, come over and arm, be sure to find the digger and the king of thorns!"

Ye Xuan nodded a sentence.

Megatron is still tracking, and the two corpse kings are the key to completing this serial random task.

However, next, he knew that the digger and the thorn king were not the final goal of the random task.

"Booming!"

Suddenly a loud bang spread, disturbing Ye Xuan and others, the entire corpse palace began to tremble.

"what happened?"

The faint people and others are unclear and start looking around.

Chapter 1083: 10,000 corpse army

After Ye Xuan saw this scene, the brow couldn't help but pick it up because he saw a similar situation in Xueyun.

"What's under the Temple of the Dead?"

Ye Xuan rushed to the red blood corpse and shouted.

"Undying King!"

The red blood corpse king replied directly.

"What, the Undead King, how can you still have a corpse king in your corpse?" After Ye Xuan listened, he was also trembled.

The five corpse kings outside have already been killed by him.

There were eight corpse kings who originally sat in the corpse of the corpse. Now there are two more hidden corpses, and that is ten.

If they add up, then it is fifteen. This is what Ye Xuan learned from the mouth of the Red Yan.

But now, how come another undead corpse out?

"The things of the Undead King, only me, the one-eyed corpse king and the digger king know that now the Jedi King and the King of Thorns must have awakened the Undying King." Red Blood King explained.

"What do you say, Undying?"

At this time, the ghost river suddenly swept over and asked in amazement.

"Yes, the first lord of my corpse palace!" The red blood corpse nodded.

This time, Ye Xuan understands who this undead corpse is, but after the ghost \*\*\*\* ancestor Ghost River listened to it, it was incredible.

"Impossible, the Undying King has been divided into five horses by the eight-family Vientiane strongman hundreds of years ago. How could it not die?" Ghost River was surprised.

"We used to die once, even if we were divided, we still have a chance to resurrect as long as we reorganized. But the soul of the Undying King has been wiped out, leaving only his body. After we reorganized his body, I can't control him, so I seal it."

After the red blood corpse king finished speaking, suddenly there was a figure from the ground.

This is a bald man with dark skin, bare arms and a large corpse at the neck.

Not only that, but his limbs have traces of sewing, and the breath has overshadowed the red blood corpse king, apparently the undead corpse.

"It's so disgusting, there's still something in your mouth..."

Ye Xuan subconsciously hid behind Ye Xuan.

The soul of the Undying King has been wiped out, leaving only one body, but his breath is extremely powerful.

"What happened to Megatron?"

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly found a point, tracking Megatron days to dig the corpse king actually hangs. At the same time, there is still black blood in the hands of the Undying King. It seems to be the corpse of the dig or the king of the thorns.

In addition, even serial random tasks have changed.

"Remove the corpse of the corpse: kill the Undying King!"

With the advent of the Undying King, the serial random task is refreshed. Now, Ye Xuan finally knows how to complete the task.

"Is it going to kill you? I thought I was going to take the whole temple of the corpse!"

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced at the undying corpse that showed the horror of the front.

In just a few seconds, the Undying King actually broke the Megatron, and the King of the Dig and the King of the Thorns were also estimated to have been embarrassed. The rank of the Undying King may have reached the double level of Vientiane.

"We originally wanted to resurrect the Undead, but it didn't succeed, so he and the ghosts only know how to kill. He is so powerful because it was soaked in the corpse for hundreds of years."

The red blood corpse king on the side reminded me.

The corpse pond is a secret of the corpse temple. Only the red blood corpse king, the one-eyed corpse king and the dig corpse king know that these corpse kings rely on the corpse to maintain the strength of the body without going downhill.

However, the water in this corpse pool will hurt the soul, so even if it is the red blood corpse king, it only uses a little bit every month. If you let him soak in the corpse pool, I am afraid that it will be scattered in two days.

It happened that the Undying King died twice, and the soul had long since disappeared. It was soaked for hundreds of years.

Everyone looked at the immortal lord with jealousy, but did not see any movements of the Undying King.

"What happened? He won't shoot?"

A ghost ancestor asked very strangely.

This undead corpse is a bit strange, and since it appeared, it was watching them in a sluggish manner.

Is it difficult, he is afraid?

impossible!

Because the people present felt that his huge atmosphere, at least the Vientiane, or even the Vientiane.



Just when everyone was surprised, they found that some of the broken limbs were flying underneath.

The corpse temple was built for thousands of years, and there are many corpses underneath. But why are these broken limbs broken?

Next, they were shocked.

I saw that these broken limbs suddenly began to reorganize and then formed a body.

"What is this means, after a few hundred years of immersion in the cadaverium, what happened?"

Even the red blood corpse king couldn't understand it, but soon his face changed greatly. "Master, my corpse temple is built in the corpse of the corpse, plus thousands of corpses. Buried in the corpse of the corpse behind the Temple of the Dead..."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's brow can't help but pick it up.

Wan corpse pit, corpse king cemetery?

He immediately responded, and if the Undying King who had been soaked in the cadaver for centuries had changed and had the ability to break the broken arm in front of him, then what they had to face was The corpse army.

"Don't let him get rid of it, go up!"

Ye Xuan gave a low drink.

Originally, he wanted to see what the Undying King wanted to do. Now that he knows it, what are you doing?

"The sword is returned to the sect!"

At that time, Ye Xuan directly sacrificed the card, just hanged and Megatron reappeared, and then turned into a thousand.

Falling, faint, red blood corpse king and nine ghost spirit ancestors are also dispatched.

This undying king is at least a dual existence of Vientiane, even triple, so can not be underestimated.

"Hey..."

The Undying King suddenly showed a smile to the crowd, and immediately it was a retrograde.

What, escape?

Everyone was shocked.

Doesn't it mean that the soul of the Undead King has been wiped out and become a walking dead?

After the immersed corpse of hundreds of years, in addition to the ability to reinforce the residual limbs, but also a new awareness?

"You are my task blame, can you run like this?"

Looking at the immortal corpse who quickly retreated, Ye Xuan's dawn flashed, and immediately drove thousands of Zhentian swords to the immortal corpse.

He estimated that this undead corpse did not go to Vientiane's threefold, but only the Vientiane is twofold, otherwise it is impossible to escape.

This is what other people have guessed.

"Booming!"

At this time, the ground suddenly violently trembled.

Ye Xuan hurriedly swept through the eyes of the insight, and found a large number of figures behind the Temple of the King.

The corpse army!

Chapter 1084: Chasing the Undying King

The atmosphere of this tens of corpse army gathered together, and even Ye Xuan was so worried that it even surpassed the Undying King.

Once the corpse of the corpse is dead, it will be refining into a corpse, but the refining of the corpse is not 100% successful. Once it fails, it will be buried in the corpse cemetery. How many bodies have been piled up.

A large wave of corpses in front was controlled by the undead corpse. At the foot, there was a mass grave before the establishment of the corpse temple. They were constantly flying out of the broken limbs to reorganize. These reorganized bodies were all \*\*\*\* plagues. Therefore, the ghost gods and the people are in a dilemma.

"Red blood corpse king, can you resolve this blood plague?"

Ye Xuan hurriedly turned and asked.

"No, I haven't refining the antidote."

Red blood corpse Wang shook his head and replied.

At this time, the blood plague has already drowned the entire corpse temple, and the ghost ancestors can only fly to the high altitude, and then continue to use the attack to break the red mist from the blood plague.

However, after the remnants of the broken limbs that were flying out of the ground, the body was more or less mixed with red mist, and their attacks were very deadly for the ghost ancestors.

After these dead bodies climbed out, they plundered toward the crowds in the air, and the ghost ancestors could only repel them one by one.

"There is at least 30,000 in this quantity. If all of them are around, I will have nothing. They can be troublesome if they are secluded."

Ye Xuan blinked his eyes, even if he directly broke the void, and at the same time facing the faintness behind him, etc.: "Now the corpse palace is gone, you should go back first, I will solve this undead corpse."

In addition to the undead corpse, there are fifteen corpse kings, including the red blood corpse king, the red corpse king and the white bone corpse king, who are conquered by Ye Xuan. The rest are dead, so the corpse temple is already extinct. .

The ghost \*\*\*\* ancestor Ghost River, who thought of this point, also nodded: "That little brother, you be careful, the undying king seems not simple."

The corpse temple has been covered by blood plague, and it continues to spread. They can only be seen here at high altitude, and there is no effect at all, so it is better to go back.

The faint is also after nodding, it is directly following the ghost river and other people through the door of the void.

"Hey!"

The door of the void is closed.

At this moment, only Ye Xuan, the fallen, and the Red Blood King are left in this place. As for the disciples and elders of the Temple of the Dead, they have long since disappeared.

Falling down and quickly handing over the other corpse kings to Ye Xuan, the latter quickly swallowed up the things inside, said: "Catch!"

The speed of the Undying King is very fast, so Megatron is tracking him, but there are a large number of dead bodies reorganized in front of him. If you want to catch up, you must break a hole.

"Master, these are handed over to me!"

The red blood corpse king looked at the big army in front, and after a low drink, he suddenly shot.

"Red Blood Dragon Roll!"

At that time, the red blood corpse king is to make a housekeeping skill.

This is a very strong red tornado, and the three of them are in the phoenix of the tornado, so the reorganized corpse that plucked them will be smashed by the red blood tornado.

However, these dead bodies of broken bones will be reorganized by the Undying King.

"It's a ghost, and what happened to the Undying King is so powerful."

Ye Xuan could not help but sigh.

With the red blood tornado, the dead bodies that could be stopped could not stop the footsteps of Ye Xuan, and they quickly caught up with Megatron.

The speed of the Undying King is extremely fast. If Ye Xuan runs at full speed, he can catch up. But on the road, there are a lot of dead bodies blocking, and the speed has to slow down.

At this time, Ye Xuan realized the importance of the matter.

If the Undead King does not divide, wherever he goes, then there will be countless dead bodies.

The land of the dead has appeared for thousands of years, and the fallen people do not know how many, if all are resurrected, then it is a zombie world war.

The most important thing is that after these dead bodies are out of control, they will affect the surrounding area. If there are a large number of dead bodies leaving the land of the dead, it will surely attract the attention of the eight major families in the north. At that time, the land of the dead will be extinguished.

When they were chasing the Undying King, the fall suddenly remembered something and hurriedly said: "Young Master, I know what happened to the Undying King."

"what?"

Ye Xuan turned and asked.

"There is such a description in my memory. This undead king should have born the will to death. This will to death is strong and weak. Like the undead, the powerful words can make the dead resurrect." Explain quickly.

"The dead are resurrected?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan and the red blood corpse king were shocked. The latter was the corpse king, but even he had never heard of this death will.

"Well, a strong will to death can resurrect dead people, that is, the existence of a corpse-like king, with memories of life, can also enhance their strength." Nod and nodded.

"It seems that this will to death has already surpassed my cognitive range. In any case, this mortal king must be removed, otherwise the land of the dead will be chaotic."

Ye Xuan did not ask too much, first to kill the undead corpse.

However, the speed of this undying corpse is not what they can currently catch up with, only to be able to track it.

Soon, the duration of Wan Jian's return to the ancestors was the past, and the Zhentian sword group immediately dissipated, and Megatron also returned to Ye Xuan's side.

"Megatron, you are tracking at the bottom, falling, red blood corpse king, you are around!"

Ye Xuan immediately issued an order.

As for himself, it is natural to chase this undead corpse in a straight line. As long as the route of the undead corpse is shifted, then the fallen and the red corpse king can catch up with him and then try to intercept.

The undead corpse's death will be thrown away. There are countless stumps and broken arms from the ground, and then recomposed into dead bodies to attack Ye Xuan and others. If he is allowed to run around the land of the dead, the people of the entire land of the dead. It is estimated that you will die.

Ye Xuan has some regrets. She knew that she would not see what the corpse king wanted to do. She directly used the sword to trap him, and then carried out the group, which saved a lot of trouble and could complete the random task.

It's a pity that curiosity has caused a great disaster.

"Young master, I have a way to catch up with him quickly." At this time, the fall suddenly said in Ye Xuan's mind.

"any solution?"

Ye Xuan hurriedly asked.

"Transformed, and then use the demon fox flash, but I guess I can only hold him for a second or two."

Ye Xuan understands that the transformation in the falling mouth is to use the golden tail hair, but each time it changes, it consumes gold tail hair. And this golden tail hair is related to the falling blood, so he has not allowed to use it recently. If he wants to use it, he must get his approval.

But this time, if you can't catch up with this undead, the whole land of the dead will be chaotic.

Chapter 1085: mission completed

"Okay, look at yourself and be careful."

Ye Xuan nodded and answered.

After being approved, the falling hair is instantly transformed into gold. The next moment, she is the incarnation of golden lightning, and quickly plunges into the immortal corpse.

"Ok?"

The undying corpse, who fled in front of him, turned his head and looked at it, but also revealed a strange look.

Before he saw so many ghost ancestors, knowing that he might not be able to beat, so he fled, but now Ye Xuan these three guys, afraid of a wool?



You must know that the pursuit of his \*\*\*\* corpse king is a Vientiane-class combat power, and Ye Xuan and Luo are still only a martyrdom.

"dead!"

The undead corps spit out people's mouths and turned to kill.

"You finally turned around and watched me not kill you!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

He felt very normal about the words of the Undead King.

The will in the head of the Undying King is no longer the first lord of the corpse, but the new will to die.

In the meantime, it was the contact with the Undying King.

"The demon fox flashes!"

Falling into the incarnation of the golden lightning, passing directly from the body of the immortal, then an arm flew up.

After the transformation, the speed of the falling speed exploded, and the undead corpse could barely defend it, otherwise it was his head that flew up.

Originally, I wanted to intercept the Undying King, but I didn't expect the Undying King to turn around and kill them, so there is no need to keep changing. .

Falling and hurriedly lifted the body and fought the undying corpse.

At the same time, Ye Xuan and the Red Blood King were also quickly rushed.

"Red blood, you clean up the dead bodies around!"

Ye Xuan gave an order to the Red Blood King.

The death will of this Undying King seems to be a passive skill. Wherever he goes, there will be a broken limb and a broken arm to form a dead body. Although it is not threatened by Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan is most disturbed when he is fighting.

"Undying, you will die for the third time!"

Ye Xuan screamed.

At this time, the effect of the brilliant eye has disappeared, but with the improvement of the level, the power will also increase, so he once again used the eyes of glory.

The blonde, the golden robes, and the golden armor appeared, and Ye Xuan confronted the undead corpse and his hands were all out.

Golden dragon hand!

However, the strength of this undead corpse was strong, and it was directly punched in the hands of the golden dragon, and it was blown through.

Another golden dragon's hand is empty.

"It's not a Vientiane, you can't play the true power of the magical power. Can you try this trick again?"

Ye Xuan suddenly summoned the ghosts of the three sacred gods, and directly refining.

Ghosts change!

Ghosts and gods are just pseudo-smarts, and Ye Xuan can fully exert its effect.

After the breath has soared, he is attacking again against the Undying King.

"Ghosts and gods!"

The Undying King is still not afraid, but once again.

"Hey!"

The swell of the air, Ye Xuan's strongest attack was actually blasted by the immortal corpse.

"how is this possible?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He had this punch. In the land of the dead, no one can take it. Even the ghost  
\*\*\*\* ancestor Ghost River or the red blood corpse king will not work.

However, it was defeated by the Undying King. It really has two brushes.

"It's just a punch that doesn't kill the corpse, it's not an ordinary attack, it's a bit of a distorted eye..."

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

However, it quickly settled down, because the undead corpse was born with the will to die.

When it comes to death, it is inevitable to associate with words such as decay, fading, and decomposition. The attack of the Undying King has this effect, but it is justified.

"You will, I will!"

Ye Xuan once again blasted a ghost of the gods, at the same time, his golden 眸 also immediately added two decomposition rays.

In the face of this second ghost, the immortal king is still that attitude, dry!

"Hey!"

Ghosts and Devils were once again defeated by the Undead King, but this time, he ignored the decomposition of the rays.

"Zizi!"

The decomposition ray fell on the face of the Undead King, and the skin was suddenly broken down, but the effect of decomposing the ray was a little out of Ye Xuan's expectation. The fist of the Undying King was only broken down by a small hole.

However, now Ye Xuan is not in the heads-up of the undead, but two dozen.

"The demon fox flashes!"

Falling again turned and flew directly through the Undying King.

"Oh!"

Another arm was thrown up. Now, the arm of the Undying King flew.

"Now you are still not dead?"

Ye Xuan's eyes flashed a sarcasm, but the next moment, he just saw that broken arm suddenly picked it up.

Not only that, but the same is true of the broken arm that was first cut off.

"I rub!"

Ye Xuan roared.

Unexpectedly, the death will of the Undying King can also reorganize himself, which is beyond the expectations of Ye Xuan.

"I want to blast you, see how you reorganize!"

Taking advantage of this time, Ye Xuan once again explored his hands, and the two golden dragons directly grasped the undying corpse in the palm of his hand. The golden infuriating began to burn the body of the undead.

The Undying King was controlled and could not move.

"A thousand years old monster, go to hell!"

The falling eyebrows are wrinkled, and once again, they are incarnate in golden glitter, passing over the Undying King.

"Oh!"

This time, it was not the arm that flew up, but the head of the Undead.

Even if it is the red blood corpse king, as long as the head is cut off, it will fall. However, Ye Xuan clearly felt that this Undead King did not die.

"Not dead? Look at my head!"

Ye Xuan is another shot, ready to hit the undead corpse, complete the serial task.

"Huh!"

The fists whistle.

Ghosts and gods blasted the head of the undead corpse, and instantly blasted it.

"It's finally dead!"

After seeing this scene, Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief and experienced so much. He finally completed the \*\*\*\* serial random task.

"Hey, the host has completed a series of random missions, rewarding the eyes of the gods and bloodskins advanced!"

The system prompts.

The eyes of the gods are advanced, which is equivalent to getting a swallowing point, which makes Ye Xuan very satisfied.

Now, he can control twenty-five people with his eyes.

However, even if the Undying King died, but the dead bodies that have been reorganized around have not fallen, so Ye Xuan still needs to clean up these walking dead.

However, at this time, he suddenly found a place where the head of the Undying King exploded, and there was a strange white mist.

"Well? Is this the death will?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, and his mind flashed such a thought.

Just as he was preparing to put the death will in the past to check it out, the sky suddenly broke open.

In this black lacquered mouth, there was a huge eye, which was bigger than the wild bulls that Ye Xuan saw on the day, at least a kilometer in diameter.

Chapter 1086: Mini little dragon

The pupil of this huge eye is a gloomy white, and Ye Xuan just glanced at it, and his heart was a big cold.

"What is this Nima?"

Ye Xuan scared the heart quickly and twitched, breathing quickly, as if suffocating.

With the appearance of this giant python, all the surrounding areas were quiet, and the walking dead all did not move. Even Ye Xuan could not move.

"What exactly is this?"

Ye Xuan is amazed. At this moment, he is not only unable to move his body, but even his heart has raised an unprecedented sense of crisis.

He once again felt the breath of death, the whole man was creepy, his hair was rising and he was constantly embarrassed.

What is this huge eye?

Can you suppress three people and hundreds of walking dead around?

Just as Ye Xuan was surprised, the death will suddenly rose and was absorbed by the sun-like eyes in the air.

"The will of death, was it absorbed?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he watched the will of death being absorbed by the huge eyes. But what he didn't notice was that the walking dead around was fast and strong.

At this time.

"Hey!"

This huge eye suddenly turned, and the attention seemed to fall on Ye Xuan's body.

"A nasty life breath..."

An old and long voice fell into Ye Xuan and the falling ears. The next moment, Ye Xuan saw his body falling in pieces, like sand.

"Would you die?"

Ye Xuan muttered in his heart.



"Young Master..."

When he saw that Ye Xuan's body was blown away like a ban, he hurriedly shouted.

However, under the shock of this huge eye, she couldn't even speak and could only pass the sound.

Ye Xuan's heart is collapsing. He did not expect his deity and avatar to fall under such circumstances. In this case, even if he has the eternal eye, he will not escape.

The most important thing is that he doesn't know who he is in his hands!

What is this huge eye?

Ye Xuan has closed his eyes desperately. Fortunately, if he can't move his body, he can still accept the fall in the pet space.

Far away from the East China Sea of Blood Rock, there is also a second avatar, and it's a big deal!

However, the feeling of constant fading of the body makes Ye Xuan very uncomfortable.

Because he didn't feel the pain, even the blood didn't, just like in a dream, but now it's not a dream, but a real one.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Xuan's body is weathered with only one head left. If it is an average person, I am afraid it is already dead.

"Hey, the red blood corpse king is out of control!"

The system prompts to sound.

This huge eye, the red blood corpse king has been upgraded, and even elevated to the control of Ye Xuan.

This situation is simply a stone!

However, it is on the occasion of this millennium.

"call out!"

Suddenly a strong breath swept, and the huge eyes in the air turned, and the decomposition of Ye Xuan's body stopped immediately.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked and hurriedly swept away with the eye of insight, but he was only able to see a dazzling golden light.

Just when he was surprised that this golden light was a ghost thing, the huge eyes in the air suddenly trembled and directly returned to the crack. Then, the crack was quickly closed.

The sky, restored calm!

Ye Xuan did not know what it was, but with the disappearance of this huge eye, the blood of the tree that was suppressed in his body was once again effective and began to reshape the body.

"what happened?"

Ye Xuan is confused.

At this moment, only he and the Red Blood King are still alive, and that golden light.

"Boy, how dare you control me, go to hell!"

Just as Ye Xuan was still reshaping the flesh, the red blood corpse suddenly screamed and smashed toward Ye Xuan.

The Red Blood King was out of control, and the breath even surpassed the previous Undying King, and it is constantly improving.

"My day, a wave of unrest has started again?"

Ye Xuan was so frightened that the huge eyes had just left. This red blood corpse king began to take revenge. This is really a ghost.

However, it is at this time.

"Huh!"

A gust of wind whistled, a golden light flashed, directly into the body of the red blood corpse king, the next moment, the red blood corpse king is directly evaporated and died.

"I rub!"

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart, turned his head and saw that the golden light began to fade.

The golden light faded, and the last mini beast was reflected in Ye Xuan's eyes.

This little beast has a platinum scale, with horns and claws, but the head is still not falling.

Ye Xuan stared at it and found that this little beast turned out to be a dragon. However, is this dragon a bit too mini?

Even if the mini is, how come a little fat?

"How is it a personal class?"

This little dragon suddenly opened, the voice is very tender, just like a three-year-old baby is generally crisp.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan browsed his head. At this time, he just recovered his upper body and hurriedly held a fist: "Thank you for your help!"

"You are a senior, call me super invincible handsome dragon." Xiao Tianlong corrected.

"Amount, thank you super invincible handsome dragon senior..." Ye Xuan said again.

However, when the voice fell, his mind flashed two words - teasing.

Regardless of what this little dragon is like, Ye Xuan knows that today it saved himself, so this is naturally not to be said.

This little Tianlong suddenly swept over and stopped in front of Ye Xuan. At this time, Ye Xuan felt that this little Tianlong had a breath that he was very familiar with.

"Is it felt? Have you seen the girl in the glass before?"

Mini Tianlong suddenly asked.

Glass!

This name is naturally familiar to Ye Xuan.

"What do you say about the predecessor is the glass fairy?" Ye Xuan said subconsciously.

Unexpectedly, the voice has not yet fallen, the mini little dragon is angry and said: "Fairy head, this stinking face, even dare to call the fairy. I used to call back to the original shape, I thought I could tame me, Dragon Uncle, I just broke the egg She will hide without a trace."

"Returning to the original shape, taming?"

When Ye Xuan heard this, it was an instant reaction.

This mini little dragon, is that the big egg in the illusion of glass?

He remembered that the glass fairy exchanged his blood with the old spring and then poured it on the big egg.

No wonder he feels that this mini-Dragon has a familiar atmosphere, which is because of this.

"The glazed little maidens brought me back to the original shape, which made my grandfather want to re-cultivate. If I were caught by me in the future, I must find a hundred men and see her being smashed by every man for a hundred times!"

The mini little dragon suddenly burst into claws and couldn't help but burst into tears.

Chapter 1087: Eye of death

"One hundred men, each one has a hundred times..."

Ye Xuan swallowed the swallow, it seems that this mini little dragon has a huge hatred towards the glass fairy, it is terrible to turn the other party 10,000 times.

Intuition tells Ye Xuan that he has two choices under this circumstance.

First, it is silent, let the mini dragons swear by themselves, but this mini-Dragon and the glass fairy have a big hatred. If he sits and ignores it, he may be killed by the mini-Dragon.

Second, of course, together with the mini little dragon, together with the glass fairy, this may also be rewarded.

"Yes, one hundred times, one hundred times."

Ye Xuan should be in a hurry.

Although I am a little sorry for the glass fairy, but Ye Xuan still did this, anyway, the glass fairy can not hear.

"You kid, it's my appetite, come, and lick the girl with a foul face, I will give you a bottle!"

After the mini-Dragon was finished, I didn't know where to pick up a jade bottle and hand it to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan took the jade bottle and opened it. I cut the grass, and the best is not the old spring?

"Super invincible handsome long-term seniors, you can rest assured, I must blame her for a dark day, the sea is dry!"

Ye Xuan's nature was instantly exposed, and he did not want to start swearing.

One bottle of the best is not the old spring, that is to increase the life of ten years, the world has such a good thing, Ye Xuan doubts whether he is dreaming.

"Give me, Grandpa, I have a lot of best products here, and I will give you all the cool."

Mini Tianlong said indignantly.

When I heard this, Ye Xuan's eyes couldn't help but shine.

A lot of the best of the old spring?

It's hard to be the old spring lake in the illusion of glass?

"I am rubbing it. If all is given to me, at least there are hundreds of thousands of years of life?"

Ye Xuan's heart has already set off a wave of stormy waves.

The life span of hundreds of thousands of years can sound scary.

Although the benefits of the best of the old springs are very low, if all are swallowed up, his strength may rise hundreds of times, thousands of times, or even tens of thousands of times.

However, he hasn't said a few words yet, the mini-Dragon is interrupting: "Forget it, it's useless, it's hard to solve my hatred. This jar is not the best spring for you, you get some blood for me. Solve the problem."

"My day!"

Ye Xuan suddenly had the urge to peel the skin of the mini-dragon, but after seeing the mini-Tianlong suddenly took out the best of the old spring, he immediately smiled.

Before his realm was not enough, the overdraft vitality used the magical dragon to fight, so the best of the old springs consumed a lot, and now only a hundred years left.

However, this jar is not the best, at least two hundred years of weight, which is equivalent to another transaction.

"Small meaning, how many do you want to be a great grandfather!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly dumping all the blood bottles in the phagocytic space, there are tens of thousands of bottles, which is why he has nothing to collect.

"Not bad, enough for me to drink for a while."

Mini Tianlong nodded with satisfaction. The next moment, these blood bottles disappeared quietly, and even Ye Xuan did not find out how it was missing.

"Don't you have a long time, I don't want to continue!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly asked.

He feels that as long as he pleases this mini-Dragon, there may be a reward for the best of the old springs.

If it is not enough, he will not be a problem if he immediately wipes his neck.

"No, these are enough, your kid is cooperating, I don't want me to drive away the eye of death for you."  
Mini Tianlong faint.

Eye of death!

When these four words fell into Ye Xuan's ear, it also made him tremble. He knew that this must be the name of the huge eye.



When I think of the scene, I will be stunned. If the mini-Dragon is not present, his deity and the first avatar must be degraded.

"Dragon's seniors, what is the eye of death?" Ye Xuan immediately went up and asked.

The eye of death almost killed him. He naturally has to figure out what it is. If there is an opportunity in the future, he must take revenge.

"There is a death will here, so this eye of death has appeared. The owner of this eye of death is a huge thing for you, so you have a big event."

After the mini-Dragon was finished, Ye Xuan's heart trembled. From the tone of the former, the owner of this eye of death is extremely powerful.

At this time, Mini Tianlong said: "But you don't have to worry, you are just a small person, he will not be in your heart."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan will inevitably feel some unhappy, but this is the case.

In front of the real powerhouse, he is a cockroach ant, and he does not even know who the other person is.

"Dragon Grandpa, I was beaten back by the glassy little girl, and the strength was not enough to trace the owner of this eye of death. Only then did I scare him away with blood."

After the mini-Dragon was finished, he also looked around the circle and said: "However, the eye of death is formed by a large number of death wills. When it appears, this place may be chaotic."

"Why is there a big mess?"

Ye Xuan asked subconsciously.

"I just said that the eye of death is formed by a large number of death wills."

The mini little dragon rolled his eyes and shouted: "Your boy is a little leisurely, this handsome dragon is looking for a place to conceal, and then the slate board of the glazed glazed glazed..."

The voice has not yet fallen, and Ye Xuan is not reacting. The mini-Dragon is turned into a white gold light and directly leaves Ye Xuan's sight.

At this time, Ye Xuan knew what the big chaos in the mini Tianlong mouth meant.

The immortal king's will to death can make such a big movement. The eye of death is made up of a large number of death wills. Then those who died in the land of the dead will not jump out?

"Huh!"

Suddenly a sound broke through, and Ye Xuan turned around and saw that the walking dead around him flew directly toward him.

These walking dead, the number is only a few hundred, the strength is not the same.

But with the advent of the Eye of Death, their strength is growing rapidly, and the powerful is reaching the level of Vientiane.

Because of the mini-Dragon, these corpses did not dare to approach, but with the departure of the mini-Dragon, Ye Xuan became the target of these walking dead.

"I just dare to come to me with your troubles?"

Ye Xuan was very disdainful, and directly smashed the walking dead, and then quickly broke through the void.

These walking dead, do not know how many years have died, and a body may also be composed of several people's broken limbs, killing a little use.

#### Chapter 1088: Earthquake of the dead

However, Ye Xuan knew that this was a trouble, and the eye of death only appeared for a few seconds, and the land of the dead would be chaotic.

When Ye Xuan broke open the void and returned to the ghost gods, he found that the ghost gods also climbed out a large number of dead.

Those who died before the ghost gods, even if they rotted only the bones, they also broke through the soil and reconstituted the walking dead.

"what happened?"

The ghost ancestors who waited for Ye Xuan to echo in the ghost gods did not know what had happened. They could only watch those who died and climbed out of the ground and attacked them.

Ye Xuan just came back from the air and looked at this scene. He couldn't help but secretly said: "The appearance of the eye of death has affected the death of the entire land of the dead. Even the place where the ghost gods are so far has changed."

The eye of death appeared in the territory of the corpse temple. The ghost gods were innumerable, but they also changed. This is exactly what the mini-Dragon said.

The land of the dead is going to be a mess!

"How is this going?"

The faint rushed over and asked.

"The land of the dead will have a big robbery, and the ghost gods may not be able to wait. You will gather quickly and leave with me."

Ye Xuan explained, but he did not explain how the robbery appeared.

The formation of the land of the dead has been for a thousand years. The sum of the fallen people in this millennium is definitely a horrible number. Although the ghost gods are powerful, they cannot be killed.

Therefore, it can only be transferred.

After hearing this sentence, the ghost \*\*\*\* ancestor Ghost River did not ask for specific reasons. He immediately ordered the gathering of ghost \*\*\*\* disciples and elders. Ye Xuan had the eye of the void and it was not a problem to send them out of here.

Soon, the people who were still in the ghosts and gods were quickly concentrated together, and there were plenty of people, and then Ye Xuan directly broke the void and sent them away.

The land of the dead is estimated to be calm, so Ye Xuan directly sent them away. As for the destination, it is Fengxue Mountain Villa.

Ye Xuan took the lead through the door of the void, and then continued to burn the power, sending ghosts and disciples and elders to come in.

Like this level of masters, queuing through a door, even 5,000 people estimated that it will not be a few seconds.

Soon, the entire ghost gods are all through the door of the void, arriving at the snow-capped mountains.

After seeing such a large group of masters and ghosts, the people of Fengxue Mountain Villa were so scared that they could fly. These people could just sweep out the Fengxue Mountain Villa.

However, at this time, the people of Fengxue Mountain Villa found that it was Ye Xuan, but it was relieved.

"Ye Xuan, what is going on here?"

The wind did not immediately trace the past, asked.

"There are some changes in the land of the dead. I took refuge with the ghost gods." Ye Xuan directly replied.

When the words came out, the wind did not trace and other disciples from the Fengxue Mountain Village were almost scared.

"Ghosts, ghosts and gods?" The wind is stunned.

Ghosts and gods, is not one of the two hegemonic forces in the land of the dead?

Your disciples can just sweep out the snow-capped mountains, not to mention the disciples, even the ghosts can.

However, at this time, there are thousands of people here. If these people do not converge, I am afraid that there will be people in the snow-capped mountains who can not bear the burst and die.

At this time, the snow red and the dust are also swept over.

After the death of the ghoul, the wind was clean and the memory was restored, so Ye Xuan directly liberated him.

"Ye Xuan, why are there so many ghosts and gods?" Snow said with a worried face.

"The place of the dead has changed. Predecessors, has there been a resurrection of the dead here at Fengxue Villa?" Ye Xuan hurriedly asked.

"Resurrection of the dead?"

Snow red squatted and shook his head and replied: "No!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan also breathed a sigh of relief and said: "If this is the case, then let the ghost gods first live in the snow-capped mountains."

At the moment, he is leading thousands of people into the snow-capped mountains.

In the vast snow-capped mountains, there is a super-supreme sacred beast, but it is only a low-level one. Ghost gods can sweep the snow-capped mountains alone.

Ye Xuan estimates that the walking dead in the land of the dead is probably in the millions or even tens of millions.

Unfortunately, there is no experience in killing these dead bodies, and he is too lazy to eliminate it.

Ghosts and gods, these people, camped at the entrance of Wanxue Snow Mountain.

Almost none of these people left the land of the dead. Only a small number of people were traveling outside, looking for talented people, but they did not dare to summon a powerful ghost.

However, they are worried about other things.

"Ye Xiao Brothers, although I don't know what happened in the land of the dead, but we left the land of the dead on such a large scale, if we were known by the eight great families in the north..."

Ghost River frowned and said.

Ye Xuan understood what he meant and replied: "The change of the land of the dead is caused by a man who is even more powerful than the eight great families. Now that the entire land of the dead is in turmoil, there will be death creatures leaving, and the eight major families will Will send a strongman to kill, the land of the dead can not go back in a short time..."

"More powerful than the eight major families?" Ghost River and others listened, the spirit can not help but tremble.

"Predecessors, how are the strengths of these eight families?" Ye Xuan asked again.

Although he does not know the strength of the eight major families, according to the mini-Dragon, the eye of death is a huge death will, and the level is definitely more than the eight major families. Even if the strength of the eight major families is not clear, he can Pack the ticket.

"I am not very clear, but my ghost gods for the eight major families, is the existence of ants." Ghost River shook his head.

"I heard that these eight families are built on a cross-border transmission array?" Ye Xuan asked.

Ghost River nodded: "Yes, these eight families do control a cross-border transmission array, which is transmitted to the Twilight Holy Land, but this transmission is controlled by the eight major families. If you want to use Ye Xiao Brothers, I am afraid it is not that simple."

After listening to it, Ye Xuan was silent.

Now, he is very close to the Twilight Holy Land, but to use the cross-border transmission array, you must get the consent of the eight major families.

"My current strength is still too bad, we must breakthrough to Vientiane as soon as possible!"

Ye Xuan said secretly.

Just in the moment, he almost fell, and that kind of helplessness, he no longer wants to experience it once.

Therefore, after he settled in the ghost gods, he once again broke open the void and returned to the Temple of the Dead.

Sure enough, the Temple of the Dead is already crowded with people, but these people are dead bodies that have climbed up from the ground.

"Sure enough, was it occupied?"

Ye Xuan whispered, he had expected this kind of thing.

Chapter 1089: peak!

"Young master, if the dead of the entire land of the dead are all resurrected, the eight major families will know, in case of tracking down the Fengxue Mountain Villa?" asked the drop.

"If it is found, then go back to the blood rock mainland, they can't manage the blood rock continent."

Ye Xuan replied.

The blood rock continent is the continent under the blood rock sect. In this area, there are dozens of forces like the blood rock sect. They are also connected with these low-level continents. The number is probably more than 10,000.

As long as the ghost gods hide in the \*\*\*\* rock continent, the eight major families will not check these continents one by one.

Just when the two talked, there were dead bodies who found them.



"There may be a lot of hidden treasures in the Temple of the Dead, and the dead bodies of the Temple of the Dead are cleared!"

Ye Xuan whispered.

Now the corpse king of the corpse palace is almost dead, and the thing has almost fallen into his hands, but he is still able to reach the peak of the Supreme Three Difficulty. Only when he gets the peak, does he know whether he needs to break through the props.

"Ok!"

When he nodded, he immediately separated hundreds of figures and began to spur these self-contained bodies.

At the same time, Ye Xuan also devours a large number of ghosts, exerting ghosts and changes, and the breath is soaring.

But this time, he is not using ghosts and fists, but another trick.

"Hundreds of ghosts attack!"

Numerous black shadows were saved, and the dead bodies were torn apart in an instant.

The death of this hundred ghosts consumed less gas than the ghosts and gods. Ye Xuan used it several times in a row and directly cleaned up the majority of the corpse.

Not a moment, the entire corpse temple is a corpse.

These dead people are also miserable. They have already died once. They have been resurrected and finally died again.

Then, Ye Xuan and Luo Luo began to search the Temple of the Dead.

It is a pity that the Red Blood King has been sprayed to death by the mini-Tian Tianlong. Otherwise, Ye Xuan can ask him. After all, the Red Blood King is the current corpse.

In the temple of the corpse, there are still many treasures, but most of them are taken away with the departure of the corpse disciples and elders.

At this time, Ye Xuan remembered the digger and the thorn king who were killed by the undead corpse. Their bodies were still underground.

Under the corpse of the corpse, there is a corpse, and the dig corpse king and the thorn corpse king were killed by the immortal corpse, but they were resurrected by the will of death.

After Ye Xuan came to the forbidden land of the corpse of the corpse, he saw the king of thorns and the digger.

"Since you have died twice, then die again!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly killing the two corpse kings and taking the ring.

"It's still a little bit worse, just go out and make a few laps and estimate it!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan is leaving directly.

Of course, in order to improve efficiency, he is a two-pronged approach, let the deity and the avatar go separately, ready to go to the several forces near the Temple of the King to see, and let the red corpse king, the white bone corpse king under his control began to search.

It is estimated that one day later, he will be able to reach the peak of the Three Difficults.

The Supreme Three Little Difficult Peaks, you need to survive a great disaster to break through to Vientiane.

This great difficulty has stuck a lot of people. No one in the land of the dead has succeeded, so Ye Xuan feels that he will also be stuck here. He must collect breakthrough supplies before he can break through to Vientiane.

After leaving the Temple of the Dead, his deity was looted toward a recent force.

I have to say that the eye of death is really terrifying, and it has provoked the death of the entire land of the dead, and revived the dead of the entire land of the dead.

On this road, Ye Xuan can see these walking dead everywhere, but for him who is almost infinitely infuriating, it is just a few swords.

Soon, he found a force under the corpse of the corpse, and this power could not escape, and still could not resist the resurrection of the deceased, so it was destroyed.

Up and down the entire sect, no one is alive!

"Good luck!"

Ye Xuan looked at the force underneath, and his mouth was slightly tilted.

This is not his schadenfreude. In this world where the strong is respected, there is no strength to be eliminated.

At the moment, he is plundering. First, all the dead bodies above and below the whole force are cleaned up, and at the same time, those who are in the ring are collected.

"Hey, the host has reached the top of the three difficult, if you want to break through, you must collect the following items!"

After Ye Xuan was busy, he heard a system prompt.

Sure enough, there is a checkpoint from the Three Difficults to the Vientiane.

In the three realities of the Supreme Three Difficults, the crossing is a small difficulty. After the crossing, the strength will be improved a lot. This great difficulty is the martyrdom of the Nine Gods, which is difficult to break through to the Vientiane. Even the corpse and the ghost gods have no human beings. Break this embarrassment.

Ye Xuan quickly glanced at it and found that there are seven things that are needed. Only after collecting these seven things can they break through, not just collecting one of the seven.

"Well, it really is something to enhance the soul!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

Before he heard that Jiuzhong God had difficulty trying to break through to Vientiane, then he had to build a soul.

God's dilemma, gods, and so on are all embarrassing, and from the beginning of Vientiane, the ascension is the soul, that is, the soul.

This great difficulty is to build a soul altar. No matter whether it is the ghost of the sacred god, the master of the nine gods, or the corpse of the corpse, they are stuck here, they can not build a soul.

"Seven essentials, I have seen three things, but I have swallowed up. The rest of the four, I have never heard of..."

Ye Xuan finally understands why there is no human being to break through to the Vientiane in the land of the dead. It is a lack of heaven and earth to enhance the soul.

As long as you get together the seven treasures of heaven and earth, then he can break through to Vientiane. At that time, with the power of Vientiane, his strength can at least skyrocket ten times.

Now, he has a goal, that is, to collect the seven heavens and treasures of breakthrough.

However, it is at this time.

"Ok?"

Ye Xuan's brow suddenly picked, and he felt that one person he controlled was dead.

White bone corpse king!

"What happened, the white bone corpse king actually died, although the land of the dead has changed, but with his strength, it will not be degraded!"

Ye Xuan is confused.

The white bone corpse king, but the fighting power at the Vientiane level, now the ghost gods and the corpse temple are gone, no one is his opponent.

However, it has fallen.

"The Eight Great Family!"

Ye Xuan's mind flashed such a name, and he estimated that the fall of the white bones should be related to the eight major families.

"Red corpse king, come and meet!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan immediately gave an order to the Red Emperor.

He had previously ordered the Red Emperor to kill the dead, but now the White Bone King has fallen, and the Red King may also meet the eight family members.

At the same time, he himself also broke open the void and met with the avatar.

Chapter 1090: Eight family masters

"The strength of the eight major families is strong. Now that this kind of change has occurred in the land of the dead, it will disturb the surrounding area. The eight major families are estimated to have learned the news and then sent a master."

Ye Xuan thought about it, and even if he arrived at the designated place, he would meet with the Red Emperor.

After half a day.

"the host!"

The red corpse king immediately rushed to the designated location of Ye Xuan and met Ye Xuan. Then he also handed in the things directly.

Now that Ye Xuan has been stuck in the shackles, there is no gain in continuing to devour, but the reason for his search for the sacred corpse is to find the seven heavenly treasures.

After Ye Xuan explored the sacred ring of the red corpse, he couldn't help but reveal a gratifying smile.

"Good job, find the same!"

Ye Xuan satisfactorily nodded, then handed the Qiankun ring to the side of the body and asked: "How long does it take for you to break through?"

"I am? I am practicing a special practice, and I can build a soulhouse soon. It may be two or three days, but it will not exceed seven days at the latest."

The answer replied.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded again.

Within seven days, the first soul can be built and settled into the Vientiane.

"The red corpse king, the white bone corpse king has fallen, have you seen him, or the master of the eight major families?"

Ye Xuan turned around and asked.

"No!"

The red corpse king shook his head directly.

"okay, I get it."

Ye Xuan did not ask again.

The land of the dead has changed. The masters of the eight major families should be in the level of Vientiane. The strength of the Red Emperor is not strong. Even if he encounters a master of Vientiane, he may not escape.

Then, Ye Xuan is letting the Red Emperor King leave, and he continues to collect the Tiandi Dibao.

He had found three kinds before, but he didn't know that this was what he needed to break through, so he swallowed it directly.

In this way, he should still find three.

However, it was not long after the departure of the Red Emperor.

"Hey!"

Suddenly a loud noise caused the attention of Ye Xuan.

This loud noise may be the sound of the walking dead on the road of the Red Emperor, but it is to make Ye Xuan face change.

Because, the red corpse king is actually dead!

This voice is not the sound of the death of the corpse of the Red Emperor, but the murder of the Red Emperor.

"Young master, what happened?"

Asked by the side of the body, he looked blankly.

"The people of the eight big families are nearby, go, go see!"

Ye Xuan replied, immediately rushing in the direction of the departure of the Red Emperor.

Although the red corpse king was once an enemy, but now it has been controlled by Ye Xuan, and now he is dead, Ye Xuan is naturally to help him revenge.



Soon, Ye Xuan sensed a strong breath, much stronger than the Red Emperor.

"There is no gas of death, and it really is the humanity of Vientiane!"

Ye Xuan suddenly reacted.

Although the sacred corpse king is at the level of Vientiane, it does not construct a soul, nor does it have the power of Vientiane, so the strength is much weaker than the real Vientiane.

Ye Xuan estimated that the strength of this Vientiane strongman surpassed the immortal corpse, which is the corpse king who is close to the Vientiane.

But what about that?

After he approached, he found a man in Tsing Yi. The Tsing Yi man also found him and fell, looking at them.

"Humanity?"

This Tsing Yi man felt that Ye Xuan and the fall were only the realm of the nine gods, but also revealed a disdainful look.

"Sure enough, it is the eight major families!"

After seeing the national emblem on the clothes of Tsing Yi men, Ye Xuan immediately confirmed it.

Eight major families, Zhao Qian Sun Li, Zhou Wu Zheng Wang, this easy man is the family of the eight major families.

The Tsing Yi man looked at Ye Xuan and settled down, then asked in a mocking tone: "Boy, which sect are you?"

Upon hearing this question, Ye Xuan did not immediately answer, but looked at the body of the Tsing Yi man's feet.

The red corpse king has been bombarded by the Tsing Yi man. Although it is the same as the Vientiane, the strength of the Red Yan King is much worse than that of the Tsing Yi man.

"The Eight Great Family, will you destroy the land of the dead?"

Ye Xuan turned and asked.

"The land of the dead has existed for thousands of years, and nothing happened, so my eight families are too lazy to pay attention. But today, there are a large number of uncontrolled dead bodies pouring out of the dead, so there is no need for the land of the dead."

The Tsing Yi man said faintly.

"Sure enough, it is to destroy the entire land of the dead." Ye Xuan trembled and asked: "How many people have you come?"

"Kid, what do you ask so much?"

The man in Tsing Yi's eyes whispered and said: "Yes, the order I received was to destroy the existence of all activities in the land of the dead. Although you are still human, I am also ordered to act, die!"

When the voice fell, the right hand of the Tsing Yi man was a wave, and an invisible energy rushed to Ye Xuan.

"The power of Vientiane?"

Ye Xuan is a big man, although he can't see it, he can feel it.

This is the first time he saw the power of Vientiane, but it will not be the last time.

"Good guys, even threatened to kill all the creatures of the land of the dead, just, I am also looking for revenge!"

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart and shot directly.

"The Eye of Brilliance!"

"Golden Dragon Hand!"

A golden giant appeared and directly defeated the power of Vientiane. At the same time, Ye Xuan also used a mental attack against the Tsing Yi man.

"Oh? Supernatural?"

The Tsing Yi man directly ignored the burning eyes and the eyes of the ban, and was slightly surprised.

The strong man of Vientiane has built a soulful place with strong spiritual power. Unless Ye Xuan breaks through to Vientiane, it is hard to hurt this Tsing Yi man.

Although the mental attack is useless, Ye Xuan has other means.

"Overlord Promise Sword!"

A giant sword instantly condenses and immediately falls directly.

"Hey, the insects are tricky!"

The Tsing Yi man just snorted and wrapped his body directly with Vientiane. In the face of this golden sword, he raised his hand and punched it.

"boom!"

The fist of Vientiane's blessing and the golden giant sword collided, and a strong impact swept out.

Ye Xuan's card is useless!

"This is the power of Vientiane, and it is amazing!"

Ye Xuan swallowed his mouth and swallowed it. It was only two days since he returned to the last sword, so he can't use Wan Jian to return to the sect.

However, in the case of two dozens, if he still can't beat the other party, it is better to kill him.

Don't forget, now Ye Xuan is not in the heads-up, but in the group.

"Ghosts change!"

"Ghosts and gods!"

Ye Xuan directly refines the three ghosts of the nine-fold gods, and then opens the bows to the left and right, directly blasting two ghosts.

Not only that, but the fall beside him is also the direct display of the hundred foxes and foxes.