

Super D. S 1111

Chapter 1111: Revenge mission

"Hey, the host triggers the revenge mission, kills the **** coat, the mission has no time limit, and completes the bonus three-point swallowing point!"

"what?"

After hearing this tone, Ye Xuan is also awkward.

Revenge mission, killing Mo blood clothes, no time limit?

"Killing the wool, the **** clothes of the past are the reincarnation."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but roar, but the next moment he just remembered one thing, this Mo blood clothing has just awakened to pass on the memory, and the realm is still the five elements of Vientiane, there are many big tricks can not be used.

It is not impossible to kill Mo Blood Clothes!

If you want to complete this revenge mission, you can only get hot. Otherwise, if you don't want to grow up, he won't want to kill.

"Reward three points to swallow, this is too rich!"

Ye Xuan swallowed it.

"accept!"

At the moment, he directly took this revenge mission. After all, there is no time limit for revenge missions, and there is no punishment. Why not?

That Mo's blood coat, perhaps already to the four major families, so Ye Xuan's speed must be faster.

"The Eye of Void!"

Ye Xuan immediately broke open the void and returned to the Zhao family.

"Hey, how are you coming back?"

Far away from the cultivation of Zhaojia Lingquan, I felt the scent of Ye Xuan, so I asked him in the air.

"Not very good. I went to Jin Yancheng and killed a reincarnation. Now he may come to destroy the four big families."

Ye Xuan quickly said things.

"What, reincarnation?"

The fall was also shocked, and hurriedly left Lingquan to rush toward Ye Xuan.

Vientiane, secluded, wishful, broken, nirvana, longevity, reincarnation, Vientiane and this round of return, but there are countless gaps.

"Now I have a mission to kill this reincarnation, and only one chance!"

Ye Xuan said with a dignified face: "You fall to practice, and then kill him with me!"

After a moment of smashing, the beautiful one turned and laughed and said: "It's fun, the Vientiane is actually killing the reincarnation, just as I have a new skill, I can't use it."

"I estimate that we still have a day or two, these things are for you, we must break through."

Ye Xuan will hand over the Tiandi Dibao.

"With these, I can break through again in a day, the young master can rest assured." Falling and laughing, directly leaping high, plunging into the mouth of the spring.

Looking at the back of the falling, Ye Xuan fell into meditation.

He was killed by Vientiane, killing the five-year-old blood-stained emperor of Vientiane, and the blood-stained emperor awakened his memory and became a reincarnation, but the realm has not changed, or the Vientiane is fivefold.

However, it is only the **** clothing of the five-fold realm of Vientiane, which directly kills him who has broken through to the four elements of Vientiane. This strength is so strong that he must break through once again, otherwise he will not be able to fight against this.

"Zhao Kun, come to my place!"

Ye Xuan immediately gave orders to Zhao Kun.

Soon, Zhao Kun is coming over.

At the moment, Ye Xuan told Zhao Kun about the incident. After listening to it, Zhao Kun was also amazed.

"Wheel, reincarnation?"

Zhao Kun said something stuttering.

The reincarnation, but the seventh realm in the sky, is behind the immortality and the heavens.

"Yes, the reincarnation, so I must improve my strength as soon as possible. Give me all the information about your Zhao family's all-environment."

Ye Xuan nodded.

"Now Zhao Jiazhong, my grandfather is six in Vientiane, two uncles are five in Vientiane, my grandfather, father and other people add up, there are ten Vientiane four..." Zhao Kun answered.

"The Vientiane is five-fold, I can't control it, but I can control the four elements of Vientiane."

After listening to it, Ye Xuan carefully planned it in his heart, and then said: "Now I left the Zhao family. In the deep mountain where we passed when we came to Zhao, you called your father and others one by one."

"Yes, master!"

Zhao Kun's mood is not fluctuating. He knows that Ye Xuan is to control the entire Zhao family.

In order to prevent it, Ye Xuan still brought it down. After all, the strength of the fallen soul is not normal. Even if it does not break through to the three elements of Vientiane, it can help.

At the moment, Ye Xuan left directly, and then went to the deep mountain outside Zhao.

Falling continues to cultivate, waiting for the arrival of Zhao Kun.

Soon, Ye Xuan sensed a strong breath close.

"Kun, who is so mysterious?"

A middle-aged man followed Zhao Kun and asked curiously.

"Father, you are coming."

Zhao Kun went directly with his father Zhao Ming.

At this time, Ye Xuan was hiding his breath. After Zhao Zhao came in, he directly burned his eyes.

"what?"

Zhao Ming's heart hurts and hurriedly grabbed his chest and screamed.

"Father, what's wrong with you?"

Zhao Kun on the side pretended not to know anything. He naturally knew that Ye Xuan had started. After all, he had also suffered from burning eyes.

"Is it because I have cultivated a blind man?"

There is some doubt in Zhao's heart, but the next moment, he knows that he is in a mental attack.

"Someone attacked me with a spirit attack, Kun is careful!"

Zhao Zhao did not forget to remind me.

However, as soon as the voice fell, Zhao Kun suddenly shot at his biological father.

"Hey!"

Zhao curtain flew forward and smashed several trees.

"Kun, you..."

The fear of Zhao Zhao was undecided, and it was counted as a sneak attack. The sneak attacker turned out to be his own biological son. For a time, he was a little doubtful whether Zhao Kun was being faked.

Next, there are two figures, which are Ye Xuan and Fall.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"Charm!"

The two directly used the mental attack against Zhao Zhao, Zhao Zhao would like to close his eyes, but in this case, closing his eyes is to find death.

Although it is possible to sense the movements around the Vientiane, it is better to use the eyes than the spiritual ones.

"The eye of control!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

Zhao Zhao has not yet shot, is directly controlled by Ye Xuan, of course, the credit is not small, she now has other mental attacks in addition to charm.

Now, Ye Xuan controls the Zhaojia's current owner Zhao Zhao, so he quickly let Zhao curtain go back to take his own net worth, and at the same time use the same method to lure a person.

Ye Xuan broke open the void and sent Zhao Curtain and Zhao Kun back. After half an hour, Zhao Mu brought another person to come.

This person is the cousin of Zhao Ming, and his strength is also the same in Vientiane.

"Cousin, what do you bring me here?"

Zhao Chuang's cousin is very puzzled.

At this time, Ye Xuan and the fall appeared, Zhao Zhao saw the situation, directly handed over his own Qiang Kun.

"There are a lot of things, but there is still a distance from my breakthrough..."

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Chapter 1112: Bloody door

This Zhao curtain is the owner of the Zhao family and has a high status. But this does not mean that he can use the family things casually, because there are three people on his head.

After Ye Xuan swallowed up the 200,000 soul spar inside, the strength and soul strength rose, and then he began to control the cousin of Zhao.

Soon, this person was also controlled by him, and then Ye Xuan sent the other party back.

Repeatedly, Ye Xuan quickly took control of the ten Vientiane masters who were in Zhao's home. At the same time, he also directly broke through to the five elements of Vientiane.

Next, Ye Xuan used the same method to lead the two masters of Vientiane, who were in the head of Zhao's family, and then controlled.

However, it is still impossible to let Ye Xuan break through to Vientiane, and the gap is too big.

"Zhao is the first of the four families, but his industry is spread over more than a dozen cities. The things in Zhao's family are not many..."

Ye Xuan returned to Zhao's home and thought about it.

Fortunately, the upper four families are relatively close, only half a day away, so Ye Xuan decided to go to the money house next to him.

"You, let's inform the Zhao family, let him take precautions, don't be assassinated by Mo Xueyi..."

Ye Xuan reminded the two people in front of him.

At this time, the two men in front of him, but the second and third handles of the Zhao family are all five in the Vientiane, and their status is second only to the Zhao family.

Mo blood clothes, the last life seems to be a peerless killer, the means of assassination may not be so easy, even if Vientiane is in his eyes, as long as he finds an opportunity, I am afraid it will die.

And this Moxie has strict requirements for himself, that is, a blow to defeat, then it will not be shot again.

However, before Ye Xuan listened to himself saying that he had been a killer for thousands of years and never lost his hand.

"This time, it is too dangerous. Although I am lucky enough to survive, if I am on this **** shirt, who knows what kind of means he will have!"

Ye Xuan is very worried.

This revenge mission is the first time, and the reward is very rich. As long as you kill this Moxie, you will get three swallowing points directly.

If he is allowed to have three swallowing points, he can strengthen the blood of the twins three times and increase the strength of 30%. If you make two more points, Megatron will be able to advance again. At that time, the real sword will be returned.

"Hey, Wan Jian is relegated to the end!"

Just when Ye Xuan was ready to leave, the system suddenly prompted.

The card can be used again.

At the time of departure, Ye Xuan suddenly changed his mind. Instead of going to the money house, it is better to go directly to the blood-shirt door.

At his speed, he rushed from Jinyancheng to the blood-shirt door, not even for a day.

"Decided, go to the blood-shirt door!"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he broke through the void and returned to Jin Yancheng again.

At this time, it was only a day away from the memory of Mo Xueyi, but in the middle of the day, all the people in Jinyancheng left with luggage.

Ye Xuan is too lazy to manage these, and rushed directly to the **** door.

The blood-shirt door is the combination of the four major families, and there are seven masters of the Vientiane in the door.

However, Ye Xuan is now a five-fold situation in Vientiane. In the case of possessing Wan Jian's return to the sect, how about even the tens of thousands of elephants?

As long as the trip goes smoothly, then it may be possible to break through to Vientiane.

However, his time is not much, although at the time of his departure, the Zhao family did not appear, but it does not mean that the other three are safe.

Maybe, the other three have all been destroyed?

Therefore, he must race against time, and must rob the **** door before killing the **** clothes.

.....

"Young Master, I broke through to Vientiane."

On the way Ye Xuan rushed to the blood-shirt door, there was news coming.

In just a few days, the fall has been a breakthrough from Vientiane to the three elements of Vientiane. This qualification is absolutely unique.

"Be careful, the **** clothes are strong in the past, and you can break through once in a day."

Ye Xuan hurriedly reminded.

Reincarnation, but after the long habitat, this represents Mo Xueyi but an old monster who has lived for thousands of years.

After living for so many years, the perception of the realm is extremely deep, and it is by no means comparable to Ye Xuan.

In the last world, it took two hundred years to break through to the long-lived environment, and it took another thousand years to break through the cycle.

In this world, he returned to the reincarnation, perhaps not even used for five hundred years. This is the power of the reincarnation.

After a long time, Ye Xuan finally entered the boundary of the blood-shirt door.

The blood-stained door is powerful, and the means of assassination is super strong. It is the overlord of this piece. The four major families did not want to be in conflict with the blood-stained door, but the blood-stained door was too deceiving, so the four families fought back.

Ye Xuan disguised as a blood-stained door to protect the law, hiding the breath, and then leaned back.

"Namo blood reborn is born again, but he may have returned to the blood-shirt door. If it hits, it will be tragedy."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, it was in front of the mountain gate of the blood-shirt door.

There are two disciples guarded by two Vientianes in the door of the blood-stained door. Ye Xuan went over and asked directly: "Is the Lord of the Gates coming back?"

When the two guarded disciples saw Ye Xuan wearing the costumes, they also nodded in unison: "Come back!"

This answer is also a surprise to Ye Xuan.

"Is that the doorkeeper is now in the door?" Ye Xuan asked again.

"The little door owner came back yesterday, but left again," one disciple replied.

"Right, and after the few masters came back, I heard that even the old masters were alarmed, and they were very respectful to the younger masters..." Another disciple said with surprise.

"Very respectful!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

That being said, Mo Xueyi is saying that he is a reincarnation.

Reincarnation, this is a huge thing for the blood-shirt door. Even if the blood-shirt door is 100 times more powerful, thousands of times or even 10,000 times, it is impossible to have a strong person in the reincarnation. Therefore, the blood-stained door must be the same as the **** of blood. worship.

Although Mo Xueyi was reborn, but his new body still has relatives, his father is the owner of the blood-shirt door, so it is only natural to take care of it.

However, this Moxie has left the **** door again. Perhaps he is already starting to act.

"Wait, Mo blood clothing came back yesterday, this speed is faster than I am now!"

Ye Xuan thought of this problem, and immediately swallowed the mouth, the heart is also a slight tremor.

He came from Jin Yancheng, and it took him a long time, and Mo Xueyi came back yesterday, faster than him.

It is very likely that this **** clothing has already broken through to the sixfold of Vientiane. Of course, it is also possible to stay in Vientiane.

Chapter 1113: Continue to assassinate

Whether Mo Mo Yi is a five-fold Vientiane, or Vientiane is six-fold, Ye Xuan can't eat him. After all, the former is a reincarnation.

Next, Ye Xuan has to face a problem, that is, sneak in to inquire about the news, or directly into it?

This blood-stained door has a seven-fold old life, and if it is directly killed, it will inevitably be a group.

However, if you use the eyes of the control to dive, you can control the masters of the blood-shirt door like Zhao.

At the moment, Ye Xuan made the decision.

latent!

Ye Xuan pretended to be a blood-shirt door protector and entered the blood-stained door.

The elders of the blood-stained door, the four-folded Vientiane and the Vientiane, are the targets of Ye Xuan.

"Sure enough, it is a local snake, so many masters."

Ye Xuancai just entered the blood-shirt door, that is, he felt the breath of hundreds of breaths, and there are several very strong ones. These breaths are superimposed enough to make him feel guilty.

Nowadays, there are nearly a hundred in Vientiane, and there are more than a dozen in Vientiane, which is even stronger than the four major families.

However, these people in the eyes of Ye Xuan are a lot of experience.

Using the eye of perception, he directly found the elder of the **** door of the most recent Vientiane, and then controlled it without saying anything.

At this time, Ye Xuan is a five-folded Vientiane, and it takes only one glance to control a Vientiane.

"Give me all my belongings."

Ye Xuan gave an order to the four-year-old elder.

"Yes, master!"

The elder of the blood-stained door nodded, and he handed the Qiankun ring to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan looked at it, and sure enough, it was estimated that it was used by the elders or for disciples and relatives. After all, strength is the key, leaving too much wealth is useless.

"In this way, even if all the elders of the **** door of Vientiane are given control, it is estimated that they will not be able to break through..."

Ye Xuan thought about it.

He is now a five-folded Vientiane. In the face of the five-year-old blood-skinned elders in Vientiane, although he can control it, he may need some means, such as a meal.

"But, let's talk about all the elders in Vientiane."

Ye Xuan no longer thinks more, directly stabbed a sword, stabbed the **** door elder, and collected the body.

The blood-shirt door is a killing gesture. The people inside are proficient in assassination, but no one will ever think that Ye Xuan has sneaked into the blood-stained door and carried out assassination.

Mo blood clothing has left last night, and now may have arrived in a recent four big family, began massacre, so Ye Xuan can not be neglected.

Because he knows that after Mo Xueyi helped the blood-stained door to clear the trouble, I am afraid I will leave. This is Ye Xuan's first chance and the last chance.

If you want to kill the **** coat and complete the revenge mission, there is only one chance, and you must succeed once!

Soon, Ye Xuan, who sneaked into the blood-shirt door, was constantly assassinating the elders of these blood-stained doors with the eyes of control.

Within half an hour, dozens of Vientiane elders in the Vientiane are being assassinated by Ye Xuan.

However, Ye Xuan did not have much of the spoils.

"Now all the four elements of Vientiane have fallen, and some people may notice that my movements must be faster."

At this moment, I think in the heart of Ye Xuan in a corner of the blood-shirt door.

Next, his goal is the elders of the blood-stained gates. These elders are rich and rich. If they succeed, they can break through to Vientiane.

However, it is not that simple to control these elders in the Vientiane.

In this case, then Ye Xuan does not need to control, directly assassination. Because, his identity now disguised is the elders of the blood-shirt.

"The blood-stained door is a gesture to kill. After picking up the assassination mission in the calendar, you will go to the refining hall to receive the reward..."

In the heart of Ye Xuan's thought, he walked toward the Pharmacy Hall of Xueyimen.

The blood-skinning pharmacy hall has three elders in Vientiane, but as long as the three elders are not together*, then Ye Xuan can assassinate them one by one.

Ye Xuan entered the refining pharmacy and walked directly behind the refining pharmacy.

"Exactly, the three elders are separated."

Ye Xuan sensed, and the corner of his mouth tilted slightly.

In this way, he is also very convenient to act.

Ye Xuan came to the predecessor's house where the atmosphere was weaker than the other two.

"who?"

There was an old voice coming from inside.

"Alternative elders, I have something to do with business." Ye Xuan disguised as an elder's voice.

"It's you, come in."

The elders recognized this voice and should have a sentence.

Ye Xuan's disguised person at this time was the first Vientiane elder who was assassinated by the **** door. His name was Jiang Chengxin, and he was the nephew of the elder.

With this relationship, the assassination is estimated to be less of a problem.

Ye Xuan walked into the residence of the elders. At this time, the latter was carefully grinding the materials in front of an alchemy furnace.

"What are you looking for?"

The old elders asked without asking.

"Oh, this is the case. I picked up a treasure map some time ago, but I don't understand it, so I want to see if there is a clue..."

Ye Xuan is still using the same means, close to the elder.

"Take it over."

This elder is not very interested, just slowly speaking.

Ye Xuan frowned and walked over, and handed over the homemade treasure map in his hand.

"Hey, I heard that this is the treasure map of the Lin family hundreds of years ago..." Ye Xuan hurriedly added a sentence.

"Lin?"

When I heard this, the elders finally stopped the matter in their hands and looked up.

The Lin family, hundreds of years ago, is a big force comparable to the blood-stained door, but it has been ruined because it has provoked a strong temper.

The elders began to be interested. After taking over the treasure map that Ye Xuan handed over, he took a look, but there was no clue.

Of course, this can't be seen. After all, this is Ye Xuan's casual painting. It can be seen that there are ghosts.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Ye Xuan pretended to be curious.

"This is the door of the master to give a Dan Fang, the name is Bi Xue Jin Dan, I am refining a kind of auxiliary Dan of the blood Jin Dan." Chang Elder replied casually.

"Advanced medicinal?"

Ye Xuan was taken aback.

This refining material of the **** golden dan, there is actually a kind of auxiliary dan, which is very rare.

The general alchemy is directly refining with raw materials. In addition to the raw materials, the **** golden dan also needs auxiliary dan, so it is called advanced medicinal herbs.

"Yes, it is an advanced medicinal herb. This kind of **** golden dan is a **** for my blood-stained door. As long as I can successfully refine it, my blood-stained door may have a strong temper."

The elders nodded slightly.

Chapter 1114: Mo blood clothing trend

"Peace!"

Ye Xuan muttered in his heart.

You must know that now in the blood-stained door is also a master of the Vientiane, and it is far away from the secluded space.

"Hey, Mo Xueyi adults are really reincarnations?" Ye Xuan immediately went up and asked.

"Crap, or do you think that this **** golden dragon came? Do not be able to wake up, this is the door to the great fortune, even if the future of Mo Xueyi adults leave, my blood-shirt door will last forever..."

The elders replied subconsciously, suddenly raised their heads and asked: "Weird, how do you know this, you should have no power to know about this."

"cough....."

Ye Xuan immediately smiled, but did not know how to answer.

The atmosphere became awkward at a time.

Before the **** door of the main door of the blood, became the present Mo Xueyi, this matter only the five-year-old elders of Vientiane and the previous door owners know that, according to reason, Jiang Chengxin should have no power to know, then how is it Known?

"But, since you know it, you should understand the importance of this matter. Mo Xueyi is a reincarnation. The past life is a superpower of the reincarnation. This matter cannot be leaked out, otherwise it will be known by those powerful sects. The blood coat is dangerous."

The elders didn't think much, and solemnly reminded him, because he suddenly remembered that Jiang Chengxin's father was also a five-year-old elder of Vientiane. The thing of Mo Xueyi should be Jiang Chengxin's hearing from his father.

"Yes, yes, I must keep my mouth shut."

Ye Xuan, Yan Yan, after a pause, continued: "Now, Mo Xueyi adults are awakened to pass on memories, and I am afraid that it is a thousand miles away. I don't know if there is a passspace?"

"What jokes you make, although the past life of the reincarnation is super strong, but many things are not used now, and most of the military practitioners rely on cultivation resources. Where is it so easy to break through?"

"That said, Mo Xueyi is still only five-fold in Vientiane?" Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly lit up, which is good news for him.

"The strongmen of the reincarnation, each of them are super-powerful people who have lived for thousands of years. Their strength has also come through thousands of years of hard work. Although the speed of cultivation after reincarnation is a hundred times ours, it is not It will break through overnight."

"However, Mo Xueyi adults give the door to the blood of the blood Dandanfang, in order to refine the blood of the Golden Dan, so that he can quickly restore strength. It is said that as long as this Dan refining is completed, Mo Xueyi adults can quickly return to the glory Even breaking through to the mood, opening up the Yuanfu..."

After the elders finished speaking, Ye Xuan's figure was also a tremor.

Such as the mood!

"If you are a reincarnation, you can break through to the mood with a kind of remedy. If you let him refine the blood and gold, then I guess there will be no chance."

Ye Xuan thought secretly.

He is only five-fold in Vientiane, and far away from the secluded environment. Not to mention the mood. If this action fails, there is no other chance.

Because Mo Moyi once escaped, he estimated that he could not find it. At that time, Mo blood clothes were hidden and repaired. Maybe it was calculated on a yearly basis.

Therefore, you must succeed once!

"I heard that Mo Xueyi adults went out again. I don't know where to go?" Ye Xuan asked again.

"To destroy the eight major families, these eight families are really looking for death. I really thought that my blood-shirt door has not sent a master to go out. I am afraid that the four Vientianes are six-fold. We just want to give the disciples a chance to practice."

The elders roared and continued: "This time, Mo Xueyi personally dispatched because the eight major families mastered the key to cross-border transmission."

"Transboundary transmission array?"

Hearing this name, Ye Xuan was also surprised. How did he mention the cross-border transmission array?

"Mo Xueyi adults, who were originally the people of Shuguang Holy Land, so after we refine the **** golden dragon, Mo blood clothing will go back to the Shuguang Holy Land." Chang Chang continued to answer.

"It turns out!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, and he did not expect that Mo Xueyi was actually a person in the Shuguang Holy Land.

It's just that he has to go to the Twilight Holy Land. After Mo's blood coat has acquired three keys, he will kill a lot of blood, and he can save a lot of effort.

Now, Ye Xuan's question has already been asked. The realm and movement of Mo Xueyi are almost the same, so this elder can almost get on the road.

"Your treasure map, I have not been able to understand it for a while, take it to your father to see, I must first refine the Dan, the delay can not be ..."

As the elders said, they also looked up and handed the treasure map in their hands to Ye Xuan.

However, it is at this time.

"call out!"

A sword mang, directly fell into his heart.

"you....."

Chang Chang looked at Ye Xuan with a blank look. He couldn't understand why his nephew would do it to him.

The next moment, he reacted.

Vientiane is fivefold!

Jiang Chengxin in front of him is a fake by others.

However, in the reaction, his heart was already torn into two halves by the sword, and instantly fell.

Then, Ye Xuan hurriedly collected the bodies and relics of the elders.

"There are a lot of things, but there is still a way to break through."

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he began to check the elders' ring of the elders, and found a Danfang in the inside, which was a **** golden dragon.

This **** golden dan, for the blood-shirt door is a **** Dan, a can be repaired for a hundred years, but for Ye Xuan it is not much use.

Although he learned the blood of the blood, he did not use it at all, because this **** work needs to be constantly running. Even if it is a **** disciple, I am afraid I have been practicing for several years.

And these blood-stained golden dan's refining materials have blood-stained doors, so even if they are swallowed, they won't get much benefit.

There are three elders in the refining hall, and now they are assassinated. Then Ye Xuan is going to assassinate the other two, and then ransack the entire refining hall.

"Elder Yuan, I have something to do with you."

Ye Xuan came to the residence of the second elder and shouted.

Then, there was a person who opened the courtyard door and let Ye Xuan go in.

The following things, naturally, needless to say, Ye Xuan used the method of treasure map, close to the elder Yuan, and then took advantage of the other side to enlighten the treasure map, suddenly shot.

"puff!"

The cold mans flashed, and the elders of Yuan fell to the ground, and Ye Xuan hurriedly took the body into the ring.

"not enough!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, and his heart was very helpless. It seems that he had to assassinate the third elder in the refining hall.

At the moment, he is heading towards the last elder.

Chapter 1115: Exposure

The three elders of the refining pharmacy are busy with the auxiliary blood of the **** golden dan, but this auxiliary dan is not a big deal, so they are all refining in their yards.

Ye Xuan was near the residence of the elder and was about to assassinate him in the same way.

However, just as he used the old method to enter the last elder yard, he was ready to speak.

Suddenly a breath, plunged into Ye Xuan's sensing range, this breath is the most powerful in the entire blood-shirt door.

Vientiane is seven!

"I rub?"

Ye Xuan screamed in the heart, the entire blood-shirt door is a Vientiane, seven, once a door.

What is this old door owner doing in the pharmacy?

The arrival of the old doorkeeper, but scared him a big jump, a master of the Vientiane seven landed in front of him.

After the Song elder felt this strong breath, he also stopped the action in his hand and looked up at the old doorkeeper.

"Song elder, what happened?"

The old door of the blood-shirt door stunned Ye Xuan and asked.

Jiang Chengxin, who is disguised by Ye Xuan, is also an elder in the blood-stained door, but in front of the old door, it is not worth mentioning, so the old master has to be hidden.

"You should be able to refine the auxiliary Dan within three days."

Song Elder answered the truth.

"well."

The old door owner was satisfied with the nod, and asked: "Where are the other two elders?"

"they?"

Song Elder snorted and shook his head: "I am not very clear."

At this time, the old doorkeeper turned his attention to Ye Xuan. From the beginning to the present, he felt a slight difference.

After he looked at it carefully, he asked: "Elder Jiang, is your **** cultivation a scorpion? Why is it so strange?"

Upon hearing this question, Ye Xuan's heart trembled.

The master is a master, and he is aware of it all at once.

"The old master, I have been practicing recently, but I have some trouble, but I can solve it myself." Ye Xuan replied quickly.

"Oh, all right."

The old door of the blood-shirt door nodded, and then looked at the elder Song, said: "Song elders, you work hard, I will go first."

The blood is golden, but it is related to the future of the entire blood-stained door, so the old doorkeeper is personally supervised.

When the voice fell, he turned into a gust of wind and left the residence of the elder Song.

Seeing the old door of the blood-shirt door left, Ye Xuan is also relieved, although he is not afraid of the old door owner, but the sword is still too long to cool, so he wants to leave it to the blood, if used Here, how to deal with Mo blood clothes?

"Elder Jiang, I have something to do now. If you don't have anything important, then let's talk about it next time!"

Song Elder frowned.

"okay then."

Ye Xuan nodded slightly and then quickly left.

Originally, he wanted to use the same method to assassinate the elders of Song. However, when the elders of Song Song fell, he found that the old doorkeeper of the blood-stained door did not leave, but observed him in the distance.

If there is no eye of perception, he can't find the old door of the blood-stained door. Fortunately, there is an eye of perception, otherwise it will be exposed.

"This old door of the blood-shirt door is said to have assassinated the seven masters of Vientiane when he was in Vientiane. He is extremely keen. He is now suspicion of me..."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

If he does not doubt him, this old door secretly observes what he does?

Therefore, it must have been revealed in his body, and was noticed by the old doorkeeper.

Although he said that his face is covered with *, the voice is also Jiang Chengxin, but one's life habits are difficult to change.

The most important reason is that the blood of his blood, the smell of his body, is really not right.

The two elders and the elders of Song were not able to find out because they were the same as Ye Xuan.

But this old doorkeeper, but Vientiane is sevenfold, higher than Song Elder and Ye Xuan.

After leaving the residence of Elder Song, Ye Xuan also walked toward Jiang Chengxin's residence. At the same time, he felt that the old doorkeeper was following him incessantly.

"The four elders of the Vientiane Gate of Bloody Gate are almost dead. This old doorkeeper has estimated that he has already discovered..."

Ye Xuan was hesitating, he was thinking, should you directly expose, killing the old door of the blood-shirt door.

But at the time of his thinking.

"call out!"

A broken sound rang.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He felt the old doorman behind him and rushed toward him.

"Is it a direct test? If so, fight it!"

Ye Xuan was angry and screamed.

"The Eye of Brilliance!"

At that time, Ye Xuan was wrapped in a brilliant golden armor, and the breath of the whole person skyrocketed.

"Broken Heart Law!"

He turned and spurred directly at the old door.

"Good guy, you really are not Jiang Elder!"

The old door of the blood-shirt door sighed low and shot the sword.

Ye Xuan stood on the ground and looked at the old doorkeeper and said, "How did you find me?"

"intuition!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door replied coldly, saying: "Now there are dozens of elders in the door. Are you assassinating them?"

"Yes, all I did. If you don't appear, then the elder Song is already in my hands."

Ye Xuan admitted.

When I heard this, the old door owner only felt a little hot on his face, and a sense of shame was born.

"My **** door, proficient in all kinds of assassinations, but was sneaked in, and even assassinated so many elders, it is a shame. However, I am very curious about your camouflage, if you can hand it out, I leave you a whole body!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door said in a grip.

After all, he is still in Vientiane, and Ye Xuan is only five-fold in Vientiane. Even if he does not shoot, he estimates that Ye Xuan will not go through the bleeding door.

Although there are so many elders in the blood-stained door, there are still more than ten people in the real high-level, and three of them are still six in Vientiane.

In the conversation between the two, there were also a large number of blood-stained disciples around.

"What, the elders of Jiang are actually disguised by others, how is this possible?"

"There will be no mistakes, he has personally admitted."

"It's no wonder that the elders have lost so much. They were all assassinated. It's incredible that I have had such a thing."

"Where is this person coming, not only is the technique of disguise, but the means of assassination is also extremely powerful. There is no trace of clues. If the old door owner finds out, he will also assassinate my elders."

The **** disciples and guardians around were shocked.

At this time, Ye Xuan glanced at him, and the light flashed a few times, and then said: "My things are in the ring of Qiang Kun. If you have the ability, you can take it yourself."

Chapter 1116: What about people?

"Well, since you want to die so early, then I will fulfill you!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door sighed low. Although he said that he was the seventh in Vientiane, Ye Xuan was only five-fold in Vientiane. But for a killer, what did you count as a big bully?

However, just when his voice has not yet fallen.

"Oh!" "Oh!" "Oh!"

A burst of crisp sound spread, let the old door of the blood-shirt door shape, he turned his head and saw that many bodies in the air fell.

Hands-on, turned out to be the three-fold protection of the Vientiane in the **** door. In the blink of an eye, there are dozens of blood-stained disciples falling.

"Assemblies?"

The old door of the blood-shirt door was shocked, and there were still people coming in, just around, he did not find it.

However, the movement here has already attracted the attention of other five elders in Vientiane, and those protection methods are estimated to be resolved.

However, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted, and he only looked around for a circle, which was to control a few guards and make such a play.

Even if these few deaths, he can continue to control, anyway, with his current strength, controlling hundreds of people is not a problem.

"Kid, I will give you another chance."

The old master did not take the shot, but continued to ask.

Ye Xuan's disguise technique is what he really wants, because even he has no evidence that Ye Xuan is a pretender. If he masters this camouflage, then the blood-stained door will be cattle.

"Opportunity, you!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly stabbed several swords at the old door.

Namo blood clothes had left last night, and now it is very likely to go to the four big families, so he has to hurry.

"In this case, then I will personally send you on the road!"

The old door owner sighed low and was also shot.

He estimated that he could find out what he wanted from Ye Xuan's Qiankun ring. After all, Ye Xuan is now in a disguised state.

"Hey!"

A wave of air in the air swept through.

In the face of this opponent of their own two realms, Ye Xuan is also to play the cards. However, the target of this card is not the old door of the blood-shirt door, but the elders who have rushed to come.

"Vientiane is sixfold, and two are coming!"

Ye Xuan sensed that the two stocks were weaker than the old ones. At the moment, he directly smeared the old door and smothered the two.

"Hurry up, stop me!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door thought that Ye Xuan was going to flee and hurry.

The two long-awaited Vientiane six-fold, once the old door of the blood-shirt door, they heard this, but also in the rushing Ye Xuan shot.

"Twelve blood columns, give me sleep!"

The two of them showed their magical powers, and a total of twenty-four blood columns appeared, heading toward Ye Xuan.

"Is this trick again?"

Ye Xuan's eyes stunned, and he was trapped by the Emperor of Blood on the same day, but that time he used the eye of the void to kill the Emperor.

It is a pity that this time he did not leave a void position behind the two **** door masters in Vientiane, so the move of the day could not be reproduced.

"Hey, let your group of killers see my ability!"

Ye Xuan sneered, and he was allowed to be trapped by this blood column.

At the same time, when the vision of the surrounding people is lost, he just breaks open the void and leaves.

However, he did not leave the blood-shirt door, but came to a corner of no one.

Then, he quickly changed clothes, changed his appearance, and re-adapted to become a **** disciple.

As long as he does not take the initiative to approach the old doorkeeper and the six masters of Vientiane, no one should find him.

The old doorkeeper in the distance and the other two masters of Vientiane, who swiftly swept away, quickly glimpsed and said, "How is it possible?"

Ye Xuan, not trapped in these twelve blood columns, but disappeared directly.

"That kid, not only the disguise of the surgery, but also disappeared in front of me, what is he coming to?"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door was shocked.

Although Ye Xuan re-disguised once, but the battle in the air did not end, a body fell from the air, all of them are disciples of the blood-shirt door.

The **** door guards that were originally controlled for the first time have been killed by the elders who have arrived, but Ye Xuan only needs to sweep again, and many people will be controlled.

At this moment, there are already hundreds of blood-stained disciples who have fallen.

"Look, that kid must be in the **** door, find me!"

The main door of the blood-stained door is to blow the beard.

Just kidding, how can a duck be cooked?

The **** door of the Tang Dynasty was actually sneaked in, and was also assassinated by dozens of elders. In the end, this person escaped from the eyes of so many people. If this matter spreads out, the face of the blood-shirt door will be lost.

The old door of the blood-shirt door decided that Ye Xuan was still in the blood-shirt door. It was also because of his extraordinary intuition that he did guess correctly, but how many thousands of disciples in the blood-shirt door, how could he find Ye Xuan?

During this group of blood-shirt masters, Ye Xuan was already far away. He looked at the blood-shirt door for ten minutes, but he did not find out why.

However, in these ten minutes, there were hundreds of people who defected and then killed their own door.

The old door of the blood-shirt door has to bite his teeth. I don't understand what happened. Why are so many people betrayed?

You must know that these renegade people are really **** door guards and disciples, not camouflaged by Ye Xuan's associates.

"My enthusiasm is not much, or take a break for a while, until the old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door thinks that I will leave the blood-stained door, and then solve the remaining elders in one fell swoop."

Ye Xuan hid in the corner and looked at the **** door that had become a mess.

After half an hour.

"The doorkeeper, not found!"

"The door owner, there is no back mountain."

"The doorkeeper, the bodies of all the dead are buried!"

In the air, standing a red-haired middle-aged man, he is the current owner of the blood-shirt door, but also the father of the blood-stained son.

He was late and missed the battle. As a gatekeeper, he was also very angry.

"If the Mo Xueyi adults just left, there will be strong people coming in and assassinating. Is there a connection between the two?"

Blood is thinking in my heart.

Although the Emperor of Blood is his son, since Mo Xueyi awakened his memory, he did not dare to call a **** coat, only to add an adult behind.

Being able to give birth to a reincarnation is the supreme glory.

Next, the blood-shirt door was searched for more than an hour, but there was no clue, so they gave up.

"Everyone listens, this child is good at disguise, then if you find someone else has a strange move, report it immediately!"

The blood shouted loudly.

"Yes!"

The disciples of the blood-shirt door also raised the spirit of 120,000 points and began to doubt anyone around them. After all, the old doormen in Ye Xuan's disguise did not see clues, so they could only start from the habit of life.

Chapter 1117: Guild war

At this time, Ye Xuan, who was hiding in the corner, heard this and couldn't help but smile in his heart: "The charm of falling, may be seen by others, but my eye of control, there is no weakness, I see How do you respond?"

He waited for a while, then let the people who were in the Zhao family charm, and he himself vacated more than a dozen places.

Then he continues to control and then gives them an order.

As for himself, he rushed to the refining pharmacy.

The three elder alchemy elders of the refining pharmacy have fallen two, leaving only one of the Song elders, so this elder of the Song has a six-fold bodyguard in Vientiane.

After feeling this breath, Ye Xuan's footsteps were also a meal, and he thought to himself: "A Vientiane is sixfold, compared with the old door of the blood-shirt door, the strength is too much, and other people react to kill it. It should not be a problem."

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan is close to the residence of the elders of Song, and then facing the two people is to stab a sword.

"Broken Heart Law!"

"call out!"

A cold man smashed away and went straight to the six-figure master of Vientiane.

This six-year-old master of Vientiane is also a century-old monster. After hearing the sound of the air, he immediately raised his hand.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan's attack was defeated.

"Got you!"

The six-figure master of Vientiane immediately smothered.

The broken heart sword method, Ye Xuan used it once, so he recognized.

However, he did not expect that Ye Xuan could set up an ambush.

After the previous events, the entire blood-stained doorman was silent, and the movement here was already disturbing the people around him. I am afraid that the old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door will arrive soon.

After stabbing the sword, Ye Xuan immediately turned around and fled. The six-figure master of Vientiane was also a force of cohesiveness and Vientiane, which condensed twelve blood columns.

"I still want to run, leave me!"

A violent drink came.

Ye Xuan turned around and looked at the twelve blood pillars, but he did not notice the twelve blood columns, but the position of the six masters of Vientiane.

"Arrived!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

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

A blood column fell, Ye Xuan lightly escaped, but was trapped in it.

The six-year-old blood-shirt master of Vientiane was dignified, because Ye Xuan Fang disappeared in the eyes of the public, so he rushed to the second.

"Hey!"

A **** giant clock is condensed and formed under a straight cover, seamlessly connected with twelve blood columns. Not only that, but Ye Xuan's feet are a **** sea.

Now, he is trapped alive!

However, it was only when the six masters of Vientiane were relieved.

"Hey!"

Behind him, he suddenly broke a hole, and then Ye Xuan, wearing a brilliant gold armor, pulled out from inside.

"Golden Dragon Hand!"

"Golden Dragon Hand!"

Ye Xuan's hands came out and two golden hands appeared.

"what?"

The six masters of Vientiane did not respond well and were directly caught.

"Dead!"

Ye Xuan did not say anything, directly sacrificed the earthquake to stab out.

"call out!"

"puff!"

Jianmang did not enter the other's head and instantly tore the brain.

"It is!"

When Swordsman entered the opponent's head, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted. At the same time, he also felt a strong breath into his range of sensing.

"Still, let me stop!"

The voice of the old doorkeeper of the blood-stained door came, but it was already late. At this time, Ye Xuan had taken off the shackles of the dead.

In the blood-shirt door, there are only three masters of Vientiane, all of them are the lords of the blood-shirt door. Among them, one is out, so there are only two left in the door.

However, now, one of them has died, and it is still in the **** door, and it has been killed.

"Hey, Megatron breaks through!"

At the moment when Ye Xuan took off the Qiankun Ring, the system prompts.

Now, Ye Xuan is the seventh of Vientiane!

Even Ye Xuan did not think that there was so much forging material in the Qiang Kun ring of the Vientiane.

Ye Xuan estimates that the other party should be in charge of the refining hall, so it is not unusual to have so many forged materials.

Although I have not been able to break through, but Megatron has upgraded to the six elements of Vientiane, coupled with the undead nature, is it still afraid of the **** door of the old doorkeeper?

"Megatron, up!"

Ye Xuan directly lost the Zhentian sword in his hand. The next moment, the earthquake sword is the embodiment of a green armor, killing the old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door.

"what?"

The old door of the blood-shirt door was shocked.

Obviously a sword, how can it become a person?

"Whatever it is, die for me!"

The old door of the blood-shirt door screamed and attacked Megatron, but his attack was on the body of Megatron, but it did not have much effect.

"No break open defense?"

He was surprised again.

He is a seven-folder in Vientiane. He can strike a six-figure master in Vientiane with a full blow. However, now he can't break the defense of Megatron. It is a ghost.

Fortunately, he did not use supernatural powers.

"Twelve blood columns, kill me for him!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door finally used the magical power.

He quickly condensed twelve blood columns and rushed to Megatron. At this time, Megatron changed again, restored the appearance of the earthquake sword, and easily escaped these attacks.

Now, but Ye Xuan's attack time.

He directly sacrificed a long sword that he had obtained, and the old doorkeeper at the blood-stained door was a stormy attack.

"Broken Heart Law!"

"Golden Dragon Hand!"

Whether it is the dragon hand or the broken sword method, all of them are supernatural powers, and they all need to consume a lot of infuriating.

Anyone present at the scene would not dare to use it like Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan's warfare has also been picked up. As long as he kills the old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt, he can certainly break through to Vientiane.

At that time, he has the cost of facing the blood coat.

"Come on!"

His violent screams fell into the ears of everyone.

At this time, the disciples and guardians of the blood-shirt door were all surrounded.

In their hearts, the old door of the blood-shirt door is the strongest, but at this time, in the face of Ye Xuan's stormy offensive, it is a bit powerless.

Suppressed!

One person and one sword will suppress the strongest of these disciples.

"Master, I will help you!"

At this time, the sky was followed by a violent drink, another Vientiane master in the blood-shirt door swept over.

"Haha, it's just right!"

Ye Xuan laughed and directly transferred the target and attacked the other side.

His experience, only a little bit, can not directly kill this person can directly break through, by the time, in the old door of the **** door.

Chapter 1118: breakthrough!

"do not come!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door hurriedly reminded him, but the other party did not obey his orders.

"Master, let's join forces and kill this one!"

This six-figure master of Vientiane has shouted.

"But go all out!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door gave up dissuasion. After all, even he did not know **** Ye Xuan. If you add one person, maybe.

However, he thought too naive.

"Come on, come over."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, the offensive suddenly weakened a lot, and stepped back, he was not insufficiency, but had some kind of plan.

Yes, he wants to use the eye of the void to kill the six-handed master of Vientiane.

However, it is not known whether the main body of the blood-shirt door has seen how he killed the enemy. But what he can be sure of is that the blood-skinned master who has just been killed does not know anything about the eye of the void.

Seeing that Ye Xuan retreats, the old door of the blood-stained door is also a strange saying: "What is the situation of this kid, is it really exhausted?"

This is his first thought, but with the instinct of the killer, he feels that Ye Xuan is dressed up.

However, his apprentice did not think so. This person thought that Ye Xuan was the end of the strong, so he stepped into the trap of Ye Xuan step by step.

At this time.

"No, leave there!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly screamed.

"what?"

His apprentice glimpsed and turned around and found that he was speaking to him.

However, it is too late.

"The Eye of Void!"

"Golden Dragon Hand!"

Ye Xuan quickly broke through the void and came to the back of the six-powered Vientiane, and then grabbed it.

The other side was instantly caught by two dragons, and the powerful force made his bones ring.

"Hey!"

This person used the power of Vientiane to shock, but did not shake the two golden dragons.

You must know that Ye Xuan is a five-fold environment in Vientiane, and it is very close to the Vientiane Six. It is comparable to the six-powered soul of Vientiane and the golden instinct of the glorious eye, unless it is a seven-fold situation in Vientiane. Not so easy to break the bondage.

"Dead!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed and smashed at the head of the person's head.

"Stop, have something to say!"

The old door of the blood-shirt door panic, hurriedly drunk.

However, Jianmang has already gone through the air.

"puff!"

Jianmang did not enter the head of this Vientiane master, and instantly tore the brain.

It is another master, and it will fall!

"Kid, I want you to die!"

The owner of the blood-stained door saw his own disciple dying, and was furious, and directly called a large amount of infuriating gas to aim at Ye Xuanyuan.

At this time, Megatron suddenly changed into a huge shield.

"Hey!"

Megatron smashed this palm.

There was some cracking on the shield surface, which shows how powerful the palm is. If Ye Xuan is photographed by this palm, the brilliant gold armor may have to be broken.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly swept over and took over.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it is currently six in Vientiane!"

The long-lost system prompt tone finally sounded again.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan's mouth tilted slightly and directly recovered Megatron.

Although Megatron was cracked, it was repaired immediately after being taken back by Ye Xuan, because it is a magic weapon and it is not dead.

"How is it possible for Vientiane to be six?"

The old door of the blood-shirt door was once again shocked.

When Ye Xuan was in the fifth place of Vientiane, he assassinated dozens of elders, the souls of the sword, and the two masters of Vientiane.

Now that Ye Xuan has broken through to Vientiane, he is not even able to kill him.

"Do not kill you, today is the day of my **** door!"

The old door of the blood-shirt door looked at Ye Xuan, whose breath was soaring, and suddenly made a difficult decision.

"Red blood storm!"

Suddenly, a real spurt came out, and on the top of the old door of the blood-stained door, a **** cloud came out.

"Well? Is this a move?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

This trick, when he and the blood-shirted emperor met on the same day, was the ruin of the red blood storm of most of the Golden Flame City.

However, the foot is not a gold flame city, but a blood coat door.

This old door of the blood-shirt door is to ruin the entire blood-shirt door?

"It turns out that I know I can't beat me, so sacrifice other people's lives and then improve my strength?"

Ye Xuan immediately responded.

In this case, then he can not let this old door of the blood-shirt door succeed!

"Megatron, go get rid of it!"

Ye Xuan directly put the Zhentian sword in his hand toward the blood cloud. The next moment, Megatron became a huge windmill.

"Calling!"

The wind whistled, and the blood cloud on the top of the head was blown by this gust of wind, and immediately drifted away.

"What the **** is this?"

Everyone can't understand it.

A sword can not only be transformed into a **** of war, but also turned into a big shield. Now it has changed something strange and blows away the blood cloud.

This is beyond the knowledge of everyone!

However, the people around me also reacted suddenly. As a disciple of the blood-shirt door, they would not know what this move is?

"Not good, it is a red blood storm, run fast!"

"The heart of the old master is so eager to use our blood as a guide to kill the enemy!"

"Go, go!"

This group of **** disciples immediately smashed.

On the same day, in Jin Yancheng, Ye Xuan had seen this red blood storm, but at that time, the blood-stained emperor was only fivefold.

Now, the use of this trick is the seven masters of Vientiane, the power is at least ten times stronger than the day.

If this move is successful, the people around it are estimated to be involved in the first time, and then the wind blade is divided into five bodies.

"Kill them!"

The owner of the blood-stained door immediately violently shouted.

This is what the five elders of the surrounding Vientiane are talking about.

However, he forgot Ye Xuan's means.

"The eye of control!"

"The eye of control!"

"The eye of control!"

Ye Xuan constantly controls the eyes and controls those elders.

In the end, none of these people did anything, including the father of Mo Xueyi, the leader of the blood-stained door.

"This....."

The old door of the blood-shirt door is desperate.

Now, he is already isolated and helpless. The surrounding disciples have all escaped. The only elders left are controlled by Ye Xuan. What should he do?

"Is it because God wants to die my **** door?"

The old doorkeeper wants to cry without tears.

Yesterday, after he knew that the blood coat was a reincarnation, he almost did not scare him to death.

At that time, he felt that the blood-shirt door could finally be carried forward.

But now, Mo Xueyi only left the blood-stained door less than a day, the blood-shirt door was hit hard.

The most important thing is that he is afraid that he will live today!

"Kid, if I don't die, I will kill your family!"

Chapter 1119: Destroy the door

"Kid, if I don't die, I will kill your family!"

The old doorkeeper of the blood-shirt door shouted.

This time, he is not trying to fight, but to escape.

As long as he can escape and find a **** coat, then the enemy can report!

Just, fleeing in front of Ye Xuan, is it really that simple?

"It's too late to go now, fully assist me!"

Ye Xuan is also a big drink.

Then, the five gatekeepers and elders of the Vientiane are blessed by Ye Xuan with their own Vientiane power.

At this moment, the speed of Ye Xuan skyrocketed by 50%, and instantly caught up with the blood.

"Old guy, die!"

Ye Xuan is close to the blood, and he stabbed a sword.

"roll!"

The blood of the autumn condenses the instinct of the remaining, and once again blasted a palm.

However, Ye Xuan's broken heart sword is to condense all the infuriating power at a point.

This kind of attack is specifically to restrain the palm of the hand.

"puff!"

In a muffled sound, Ye Xuan directly broke the palm of the hand, and then flew up and swept away.

"Oh!"

The long sword did not enter the left chest of the blood, piercing the heart.

"Hey!"

At this time, Ye Xuan's long sword suddenly shook, directly smashing the heart of the blood.

"Hey..."

The **** eyes were so big that he reached out before he died, and he was ready to smash Ye Xuan's head. Unfortunately, he could not do it.

The old door of the blood-stained door is bloody, and the death!

"Oh!"

Another crisp spread, Ye Xuan took out the long sword in his hand.

Things have finally come to an end!

"The natural choices, Namo blood will soon go down with you!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes, and the dragon's ring on the body is taken directly.

The first person in the blood-shirt door is probably a lot of money.

However, he was disappointed.

"So little, is it used up, or is it hidden?"

Ye Xuan frowned, because he saw this **** thing, less than his apprentice.

A thousand vicissitudes are not so poor!

"You come over!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan gave orders to the elders and doorkeepers of the five **** gates of Vientiane.

These people's Qiang Kun ring was viewed by Ye Xuan one by one, but things are still pitiful.

"You are a blood-stained door. It's also a gesture of killing. How can it be so poor? Where have things gone?"

Ye Xuan asked with some dissatisfaction.

"Master, things have been taken away by Mo blood clothes!" Bloody doorkeeper replied fiercely.

"Mo blood clothes?"

After such a reminder, Ye Xuan immediately responded, and the original things were taken away by Mo blood clothes.

However, now the blood-shirt door is a person to go to the sky, so he naturally wants to scrape everything.

With the help of this group of elders, Ye Xuan took the entire blood-stained door.

At the same time, Megatron also made another breakthrough and reached the sevenfold of Vientiane.

"I'm afraid, even Mo's **** clothes will not think of it. His forefoot has just left, and the blood-shirt door is destroyed by me."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but smile.

On the same day, Mo Xueyi left the head after killing him in the second, so in the eyes of Mo Xueyi, Ye Xuan was a 'dead person'.

But this is a 'dead man', killing the **** door!

"Several of you, follow me back to Zhao!"

Ye Xuan said to the eight masters of the five Vientiane.

"Yes, master!"

Everyone nodded.

Although the strength of these eight people is not strong, Ye Xuan can kill them all, but their Vientiane power can still give Ye Xuan some increase.

Mo blood clothing is a reincarnation, the last life is at least a reincarnation, in the face of such an enemy, Ye Xuan can not have any slack.

Otherwise, why should he hide his cards?

Wan Jian returned to the sect, the Emperor's Promise Sword, he did not use it!

He hides his cards in order to deal with the blood coat.

At the moment, he just broke through the void and returned to the Zhao family with eight masters of Vientiane.

Zhao Jia, still as calm as he left at the time, but in private, it has strengthened a lot of alert.

After Ye Xuan returned with eight masters, he also asked directly in his mind: "Let's fall, what happened during this time?"

"No, young master."

The answer was answered by the air.

"Oh."

Then, Ye Xuan is plundering to Lingquan, and will hand over the treasures of heaven and earth.

Then, he plucked to Zhao's only one of Vientiane's six masters.

"What? Vientiane is six?"

Zhao's ancestors, who were sitting in the middle of the Zhao family, suddenly opened their eyes.

Before he was reminded, Zhao may have a life and death, so he is very careful. Now that I feel this breath, the whole person is shocked and immediately rushes out of the house and greets him.

This breath is not a blood coat, but Ye Xuan.

"The Eye of Burning!"

"The Eye of the Illusion!"

Ye Xuan's long-distance attack on the Zhao's ancestors.

The latter trembled and prepared to fight back, but the back was hit hard.

"puff!"

The ancestors of the Zhao family spurted a blood, and they couldn't figure out why they were attacked. He turned around and found that the three masters of Zhao's three Vientianes were actually hands-on.

why?

Zhao's ancestors couldn't figure it out, but he understood the next moment.

"Hey, take control of success!"

Ye Xuan is now six in Vientiane. Like the Zhao family ancestors, under the two factors of spiritual assault and sneak attack, Zhao's ancestors were directly controlled by Ye Xuan.

"Give me all the things for Zhao to give me!"

Ye Xuan immediately gave orders to the Zhao family ancestors.

Although Zhao's things are already invisible, it is a point to be able to improve a little. After all, what they have to face next, but a huge thing.

Reincarnation, Mo blood clothes!

"Yes, master!"

The ancestors of the Zhao family immediately took the other three masters of the five-dimensional Vientiane and told them to gather and collect the belongings of the Zhao family.

As long as you successfully kill Mo blood clothes, then Ye Xuan will bring them ten times, even a hundred times the benefits!

"It still takes a day or two to fall into the four-day situation in Vientiane, but this girl said that he learned a new trick, don't know what it is?"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, and hurriedly asked a sentence.

"Others can use the power of Vientiane to bless you and increase your speed, but my trick is to directly increase your soul strength."

The answer replied.

"Improve my soul strength directly? How much can I improve?" Ye Xuan's eyes lit up.

"Hey, if you are in the realm of your young master, I can probably increase the strength of your soul by 30%!"

30% of the soul strength!

After Ye Xuan listened to it, his body shape was also a tremor, and it was incredible that the fall could actually improve the soul strength of his six-strong martial artist.

Chapter 1120: Goodbye

Enhance the strength of the soul of 30%, then Ye Xuan's Vientiane power will also increase, not only that, to enhance the soul strength, but also enhance the burning eye, the eyes of the illusion and the effect of the eye.

Ye Xuan curiously asked: "Very good, what is this call?"

"The Eye of Charm!"

"This skill should not be to strengthen the charm, how can I improve the power of my soul?"

Ye Xuan felt very strange.

"Can be used to charm, but also to enhance the power of the soul, but need to rest for a while after using it." Fall explained.

"If you can, then you will continue to practice. If you can break through before the **** clothes are killed, our chances of winning will be higher."

Ye Xuan said.

"Ok!"

.....

After a while, the wealth of the entire Zhao family fell into the pocket of Ye Xuan.

Although many Zhao family members are dissatisfied, they are very happy to hand over things after hearing that they will be repaid ten times.

All of these things were recorded, and after Ye Xuan's killing of the **** clothes, after completing the revenge mission, they will give them ten times more.

Ten times the thing is not a thing for Ye Xuan. However, it is a huge deal to kill three **** clothes.

In any case, Mo blood clothes must die!

Taking advantage of Mo's blood suit and not killing the Zhao family, Ye Xuan also quickly left, ready to go to the nearest money home to see.

If the money family is safe, then Ye Xuan will control it all. If the money family has already perished, you can also wake up.

For this Moxie, Ye Xuan didn't know much about it. I don't know when Mo Xueyi can kill Zhao, so Ye Xuan must be prepared.

With Ye Xuan's current realm, it only takes a few hours to get to the money home. He only hopes that in these few hours, Momo will not kill Zhao, and the best money will be safe.

In this case, his odds are one more point!

However, things are not as simple as he imagined. In the middle of his journey to the money house, he suddenly realized that someone he controlled was dead!

"Let's fall, someone is dead, what's the situation?"

Ye Xuan hurriedly asked.

"Ah? I am fine..."

I rushed to answer.

Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled, and he felt it carefully. The man who died before was the top five of Zhao's Vientiane.

Now Zhao's family, the four-plus and above people in Vientiane are all under him and the fallen man. This five-figure master of Vientiane can't be blind.

Then there is only one possibility!

Mo blood clothes!

"There must be a **** coat!"

Ye Xuan shuddered and hurriedly broke the void back to Zhao.

But when he entered the door of the void, he sensed that a second person had died.

Such a quick killing technique is absolutely only available. After all, Mo Xueyi's past life is also a peerless killer.

When Ye Xuan returned to Zhao, he also used the eyes of perception to feel a rush.

His perceptual eye and spiritual knowledge are enough to cover the entire Zhao family, but he has not found any strange strong atmosphere.

The blood-coated emperor was originally the five-folded Vientiane, so the Mo-shirt was at least five in Vientiane, and even Vientiane.

However, Ye Xuan did not find out.

"A good and strong means of concealment is not a killer of the reincarnation!"

Ye Xuan swallowed the swallow, and quickly gave orders to the people, while he plunged into the sky and swept away with the eyes of insight.

However, he just flew up.

"call out!"

A cold plunder came.

"time?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he hurriedly avoided it.

"puff!"

In a muffled sound, Ye Xuan's chest was directly pierced, but fortunately he responded quickly and did not hurt the heart.

Although the heart is no longer his key, the eternal eye is his secret. If you do not expose this secret, you may be able to save his life at a critical time, or even defeat it.

This hole pierced the coldness of his chest, from a corner of the Zhao family, Ye Xuan rushed to see through the eyes of the moment, it was found in a shadow.

If you look at it with the naked eye, you can't see it. Even if you are the eye of perception, you don't feel this breath.

This figure is like being integrated into the wall. If someone is standing in front of you, maybe you can't find it.

"why you?"

A familiar voice sounded, and the people in this corner slowly came out.

This person is Mo blood clothes!

A round of assassin!

He only felt the scent of Ye Xuan, so he killed it directly, but did not expect to be avoided by Ye Xuan.

What he did not expect was that the person he was killing now was Ye Xuan, whom he had previously identified as dead.

Ye Xuan, actually still alive?

"No, it's impossible. I clearly broke his heart. It must be twins."

Mo blood clothes did not believe that they had lost their hands, and rushed to find an excuse for themselves.

At this time, Ye Xuan spoke up.

"You said, if I don't die, that's my skill." Ye Xuan looked at Mo's blood coat and said coldly.

"Really you? You didn't die?" Mo **** asked with a blank face.

Who is he?

The past life is a peerless killer of the reincarnation. Since his debut, he has never lost his hand once and never once.

However, this time, he actually broke the record.

"Of course not dead."

Ye Xuan replied coldly.

"You are a joke, the person who was killed by me that day, but the Vientiane is fourfold, you are already in Vientiane, you should be his twin brother." Mo **** coat shook hands in the handshake, frowning.

Indeed, even if it is someone else, it is estimated that it will be.

When Ye Xuan killed the Emperor of Blood, but the Vientiane was triple, and later broke through to the four elements of Vientiane, but it was awakened and passed on the memory of the blood.

Within a few days, even from the four-fold situation in Vientiane, to the six-fold situation in Vientiane, even if it is Mo Xueyi himself, it can't be done.

"I don't have twins. On that day, you lost your own hands. I also broke through to the six things in Vientiane!" Ye Xuan said.

Mo Xueyi heard this and was silent.

At this time, their conversations also fell into the ears of the people around them. The current group of people was quickly evacuated from the local, even the Zhao family.

At the same time, those masters also quickly rushed over.

"I didn't expect that after thousands of years, I have never missed my hand once. After reincarnation, I broke the record. I have said that I have counted, I will be assassinated if I am alive, if I can survive after a blow. I won't start again."

Mo blood coat is also a person who has experienced great winds and waves, and admits his own mistakes to make him stronger.

He was also careless about the attack, only after he did not know it was Ye Xuan.