

Super D. S 1191

Chapter 1191: Mo blood clothes, find you!

In the North Cang Academy, there are many means of suppressing magic power. For example, the three scholars who had previously escorted the team took out a master painting of the mountains and rivers, and suppressed the famous eight-point master.

Because he may encounter many enemies who practice magical powers in the future, then at that time, these magical powers of the North Cang Academy can come in handy.

However, it is at this time.

"Everyone came to see, the nobles in the lake proposed that each person write a poem. If he was selected as the top three, he would get at least 300,000 hearts."

Suddenly someone shouted.

When the words came out, the surrounding scholars and students were all bright, turned around and found that the speaker was an old scholar in the inner court.

This old scholar is a secluded eight-pointer and very powerful.

After his voice fell, there were many people who had gathered together and had thousands of people.

But the real beginning of poetry, but only dozens of people, even hundreds of people are not.

Kill, I will!

What kind of ghost is poetry?

Among these people, even some people can't recognize the words, how to make poems?

"In addition, the inner school scholars are not allowed to join." The old scholar reminded me.

The inner school scholars are the original students of Bei Cang Academy. These people learn the rich five cars and are full of economics. They can make poems and lyrics casually. If they participate, they will not have to play.

At this time, after seeing this, Ye Xuan also came to interest.

"At least 300,000 hearts can be obtained? This is a good opportunity!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up.

Writing poetry, he won't!

However, I haven't eaten pork yet. Have you ever seen a pig run?

Even if he is a student, he can't forget a poem.

At the moment, he took out a piece of paper and quickly wrote it on it. Of course, he did not forget to write his own name.

"Brother, this is mine!"

Ye Xuan plucked the past and handed the paper to the old scholar.

"Oh?"

This old scholar is very surprised. He feels the murderousness of Ye Xuan, but he did not expect that Ye Xuan could make such a poem. It is really unappealing.

"Not bad."

The old scholar nodded slightly.

Among the thousands of scholars in the foreign academy, there are many sons of the family who were born. They also had to learn when they were young, so they can make some poems, but it is not very good.

Ye Xuan is very confident in the poems he wrote. Although this is not his work, it is now possible to steal it in a different world.

The poem he took out is the work of Shi Xian Li Bai - quiet night thinking.

Soon, the old scholars finished all the works and then swept to the island of the lake.

Everyone is curious, so many works, who can win the top three and win the reward of 300,000 hearts?

After a while, the old scholar was back.

It seems that the results have come out, do not know who is these three good luck?

"Well, the top three have already appeared. This is chosen by the nobles in the lake."

The old scholar did not say anything, and began to read: "The third place, the embarrassing Anle Fu."

Then he just gave it to him.

"Second place, Li Yiyang's Tianbei tour."

The old scholar said again: "The third place, 300,000 hearts, the second place is 400,000 hearts, and the first place, it is 500,000 hearts!"

After listening to it, everyone was boiling.

500,000 hearts and devils, this is not a small amount, enough to create a master of the seven heavens.

This first place, in the end, who is the flower?

"It's me, it must be me. Li Yiyang's Tianbei Tour has been compared with me. The family elders said that I am better."

A scholar thinks in his heart.

At this time, the old scholar in front of the slowly opened: "First place, Ye Xuan's quiet night thinking!"

When this was said, everyone's gaze was gathered on a white figure in the air not far away.

The people who went up, they all remembered, and Ye Xuan's murderousness is strong, and they don't want to be remembered, so they all know Ye Xuan.

Unexpectedly, this murderous person ranked first in the audience, actually won the first poem, it is incredible.

"Haha, it really is me, the poet is blessed!"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh three times. Of course, he said this in his heart.

"Quiet night thinking!"

"Before the bed, bright moonlight, suspected frost on the ground, look up at the moon, look down on your hometown!"

The old scholar gave the verse a reading and sighed: "Good poetry, good poetry, I am afraid that even I can't do it, and Ye Shidi is very powerful."

"The brothers have won the prize!"

Ye Xuan said with some shame, what he wanted most at this time was to let the old scholar quickly give him the reward.

500,000 hearts and devils!

But at this time.

"The trough, this poetic, just listened to it again, my mood is improved."

"Right, I have improved, it is incredible."

"Fast, write down, read it every night, you can speed up your mood."

"Haha, I made a profit, and the effect is not as low as that of the one."

A group of people boiled again.

The old scholars were deeply surprised when they heard this. They said: "This poem has this effect. Brother, don't know where your hometown is?"

"Oh, my hometown is in the earth...village, far away." Ye Xuan replied casually.

"What about the global village? If you have the opportunity in the future, you can go and have a look."

The old scholar smiled and nodded. Immediately, his face suddenly became dignified. He said: "This verse has no effect on me, but it can enhance their state of mind and have spirituality. If it is written on special paper, maybe it can be Make a heavenly device for a town."

"I rub, can I still do this?"

Ye Xuan's brow was a pick, and he was really scared.

A poem, you can be a master of the town, this is too powerful, right?

He suddenly remembered the picture of the mountain and river that the three scholars had sacrificed on that day. It was also a very special device.

However, he knows that the person who painted the map of the mountains and rivers, the strength must not be weak, I am afraid that it is a master of the mood.

"Teacher, this is your reward. As for your poem, I want to hand it over to the academy. I don't know if I can."

The old scholar asked.

"Yes, you can take it. However, I hope to write Li Bai, Mu Zi Li, Bai Yun's white." Ye Xuan said.

The old scholar gave a slight pause. Even if the reaction came over, he smiled and said: "No problem!"

He suddenly remembered that the literati had two names, Ye Xuan should be just his real name, so he did not ask much.

"Thank you brother!"

Ye Xuan took over the bag of the heart of the magic, the feelings of joy in the heart are all on the face, but at this time, his face suddenly condensed.

He sensed that there was a familiar atmosphere that entered his range of perception and then disappeared.

"Mo blood clothes, find you!"

Chapter 1192: Admission examination

"Mo blood clothes, find you!"

Ye Xuan both squatted and left the place directly.

The breath was nothing but bloody. He looked for so long and finally found it.

At the moment, he is chasing the past.

But he didn't run a few steps, but there was a shadow that stopped him.

"Ye Xuan, my lady has a please!"

This is a girl of about twenty-five years old, with a good face and a white dress.

However, don't underestimate her, her realm is actually a secluded eight!

Ye Xuan is curious about this person's identity. No, it should be said that she is curious about the lady in the girl's mouth.

Is it a person who is called a young lady by a master of the eight-pointed environment? Is it the pride of the inner court of the North Cang Academy?

"Sorry, I am very busy now, no time!"

Ye Xuan was too lazy to take care of her and went straight back.

"What, no time? You know who my lady is?" The girl was almost angry.

Her lady, not everyone can see, but Ye Xuan dare to refuse, which makes her angry.

"Sorry, I am really in a hurry..."

Ye Xuan did not lose his footsteps and passed by directly from the woman.

The woman in white saw Ye Xuan's appearance, and she did not chase it again. Because she felt that Ye Xuan was really in a hurry, maybe she was going to the huts.

Therefore, she decided to wait here because she knew that Ye Xuan would definitely return.

After getting rid of this white woman, Ye Xuan is chasing Mo's blood coat, but the speed of Mo Xueyi is also very fast, only flashing through his sensor circle, so he can only track with the eye of insight.

"This Moxie, actually mixed into the Bei Cang Academy, and pretend to be a scholar..."

Ye Xuan suddenly felt a deep sense of violation.

Who is Mo Blood Coat?

Reincarnation!

A killer who has lived for thousands of years, even pretending to be a scholar, is really shameless.

However, this Moxie may have some clues, so Ye Xuan can use his investigation.

"Well? This is a **** coat, is it going up the mountain?"

Ye Xuan's brow was picked. He saw Mo's **** clothes rushing to the gate of the North Cang Academy, and he thought in confusion.

On the mountain, it is the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy.

The most important thing is that scholars in the outer court are not allowed to enter the inner court.

"Is this hard-blooded, is it hard to be?"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan felt a bit unrealistic. In the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy, there was a strong person in the mood. However, Mo Xueyi was only five times at the moment. If it was arrogant, plus the powerfulness on his body. The murderous gas will surely die without a place of burial.

Regardless of what this **** coat is going to do, Ye Xuan will go and see.

Soon, Mo Blood Clothes came to the front of the mountain gate of Bei Cang Academy. Only after passing this mountain gate, was it the Bei Cang Academy and the outer courtyard at the foot of the mountain. It was recently established.

However, what makes Ye Xuan wonder is that this Moxie suit is really ready to go.

Mo blood clothing rushed directly into the mountain gate, rushing toward the mountain.

"I wipe, crazy!"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

The life and death of this Moxie, but related to his revenge mission, if Mo blood clothes are not dead in his hands, then the three points of swallowing point can be drowned.

"I am going, I hope I will not be killed by the teachers of Bei Cang Academy!"

Ye Xuan prayed in his heart, the best Mo blood coat was beaten to death, and then he started.

Killing people in Bei Cang Academy is very sinful, but Ye Xuan can leave with the eyes of the void, and then I can easily come back.

For three points to swallow the point, value!

However, the next moment, he was completely shocked.

The old scholars who guarded the gates of the North Cang Academy, even after they took a look at the **** clothes, let them leave.

"What is the situation, have these old scholars been bought by Mo Xueyi, and let him go in?"

Ye Xuan is very puzzled and hurried to keep up.

"I heard that the worship of the moon has begun to move, and they have joined forces to start the process of our Bei Cang Academy."

"Yeah, I have heard about it. I am afraid that among so many scholars in the outer court, there may be many spies who are coming from the moon and the land."

"I don't understand why the Dean will order the opening of the North Cang Academy. Isn't this the meaning of the other party?"

"Not necessarily. Some time ago, I didn't catch a lot of people who worshiped the moon and the land. Maybe this is the means to squat."

Several old scholars from the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy were there to talk about it.

At this time, they saw another figure plundering, and the scholar who led the head quickly stopped him.

"Teacher, you can't enter the inner court!"

Shouted to the first scholar who was rushing to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan knew that he would definitely be stopped, so he hurriedly asked: "You brothers, may I ask the person, why can I enter the inner court?"

"Is it just?"

Frowning eyebrows for the first book, said: "Namo blood clothing has passed the examination for further studies, and now is the scholar of the inner court."

"What, passed the assessment?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan was shocked.

If you want to pass the entrance examination, isn't it necessary to recite the whole meditation record?

According to the teacher who reported, the killing power of this Moxie was stronger than him, and it was the number one in the outer court.

Such a person, it is estimated that even a period of quiet recording can not remember, then how to pass the assessment?

"Teacher, you also think that it is impossible?"

A tall scholar came over and said: "The killing power in him is stronger than you, but he passed the assessment, and even the assessment teacher did not find clues."

"This....."

Ye Xuan still looks blank.

However, he knows the bottom of the blood coat.

Mo blood clothing is a reincarnation, but an old monster that has lived for thousands of years. It is not a problem to deal with this kind of assessment.

"If you want to enter the inner court, you have to pass the entrance examination and the assessment hall is there."

The scholar pointed to a small palace not far away.

"Okay, thank you brother!"

Ye Xuan nodded, then immediately turned around and left.

"The younger brother is so aggressive in killing, is he also thinking about going to school?"

"Impossible, there is already a **** coat. If you come again, it will be strange."

"Maybe they have some means to escape the eyes of the appraisers?"

"That is not the case now. Since the examination of Mo Xueyi passed the examination, the teacher responsible for the entrance examination is an academician. It is a strong person who is as good as the mood!"

Several scholars felt that it was impossible, so they started talking about themselves.

And Ye Xuan, also quickly came to this assessment hall.

"A strong atmosphere, such as a strong mind?"

After Ye Xuan approached, I realized that there was only one person in the appraisal hall.

However, the breath of this person is powerful and explosive.

Chapter 1193: Bai earned 500,000

"Awful, in the face of a strong person, even if there is a means of cheating, it is difficult to pass."

Ye Xuan's heart sank, but he still took a step and walked in.

Jingxin recorded, has been copied by him in the super swallow system, although he can not recite, but can peek.

Of course, there is actually a second method of cheating, which is to let the remote reciting.

Falling and he can communicate in his mind, as long as he reviews the meditation in his assessment, then Ye Xuan can also pass.

However, this method is too cumbersome, and it is simple to cheat directly with a super swallowing system.

Ye Xuan entered the appraisal palace, and behind the desk was only the author of a white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man did not lift his head. He said: "You are too strong in killing your body, or go back and raise your mood. Otherwise, it is a waste of time, don't think about opportunism."

"Teacher, I have already turned my back."

Ye Xuan said to the white-haired old man.

"Hey, do you want to cheat?" The white-haired old man snorted and looked up at Ye Xuan. "Well, then I will see what you have."

Originally, the palace was assessed by a nine-point teacher. However, since the example of Mo Xueyi was released, the academician who sent the mood was sent down.

This white-haired old man also let Mo Xueyi re-evaluate once, but he still did not find any clues. Now I see Ye Xuan confidently to assess, so I want to see what Ye Xuan has.

"As soon as the assessment is completed, as long as you can recite the words of meditation on the line, is it?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Yes, you are despite the back!" The white-haired old man was separated from Ye Xuan by a distance of several tens of meters.

But there are no other people in this palace, and there is no outside, so the white-haired old man does not have to worry about someone sending information to Ye Xuan.

"Well, that teacher, I started."

Ye Xuan nodded, then began to recite the quiet record.

His killing power is strong, he can only recite a period of quiet recording, but with the help of a super swallowing system, even a hundred copies are not a problem.

In the estimation of the white-haired old man, Ye Xuan will only back one or two paragraphs, but in the blink of an eye, Ye Xuan is already backing up one page.

"Impossible, this is impossible, stop!"

The white-haired old man couldn't believe it and hurriedly shouted.

Ye Xuan stopped and looked at the white-haired old man.

"How can you carry so much, this is unreasonable." The white-haired old man could not believe it.

"In the eyes of the teacher, it is impossible for a person who has a strong killing power to recite a quiet record?" Ye Xuan asked.

The white-haired old man heard the words, did not answer, just approached quickly, and then carefully looked.

"Why, someone outside has used some kind of voice to help you cheat?" The white-haired old man asked with a wink.

"No!"

Ye Xuan shook his head directly.

The white-haired old man also feels unlikely, because he is a strong person. If someone gives Ye Xuan a voice, he can't find it.

false!

Too fake!

He looked at Ye Xuan's expression and knew that he was cheating at first glance, but he could not find any clues.

"How did you do it?" the white-haired old man asked curiously.

"I didn't cheat, I really came down." Ye Xuan answered slowly.

"impossible!"

The white-haired old man immediately denied it.

"It is better to have a teacher to lay a lineup?" Ye Xuan suggested.

"This....."

The white-haired old man hesitated, but still used his instinct and the power of Vientiane to lay a layer of defense.

Ye Xuan said nothing, began to recite the quiet record, in the blink of an eye, another page has passed.

"I can't believe it. There is already a **** coat. Now I have another one. I don't believe that I can't find a clue!"

The emotions of the white-haired old man were motivated, and he must find a way for Ye Xuan to cheat.

Ye Xuan was very helpless, and he continued to recite the quiet record. Soon, he just recorded the whole book and recited it without a word.

After listening to it, the white-haired old man is already shocked and has nothing to say.

With his strength, he couldn't find a clue, this is too fake!

"How did you do it?"

The white-haired old man asked again.

"Teacher, the students are unforgettable, so this is not difficult for me." Ye Xuanzhen snarled.

"Impossible, even if it is unforgettable, as long as you kill someone, you can't record your meditation in one go." The white-haired old man is still full of doubts.

"It's better than this, the teacher will come up with another one, I will give you back on the spot." Ye Xuan suggested.

Upon hearing this, the white-haired old man's eyes suddenly brightened and he took out a new book directly from the Qiankun ring.

"Cilu recorded?"

Ye Xuan took this book and began to read it directly.

The white-haired old man looked at Ye Xuan so much. He watched the latter quickly flip through the book and read it. He said: "If you can really carry this book once and for all, I will give you 500,000 hearts. Dan!"

This kind of compassion is a thing that the inner school students learn. He estimates that Ye Xuan can only barely remember the first sentence.

He did not believe that Ye Xuan could present a more difficult record of Ci in front of him.

"Fifty thousand hearts and devils?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted, and the welfare in the sky could not be stopped.

"All right!"

When the voice of the old white-haired man fell, Ye Xuan was closed to Ci.

"Okay, you are back!"

The white-haired old man quietly looked at Ye Xuan and tried to find a clue from Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan directly ignored his gaze and began to recite this kind of compassion. He only recited a paragraph, and the look of the white-haired old man became very ugly.

"This kid, actually turned down, it is impossible. Ciyu recorded more difficult than the quiet record, even if it is a scholar in the inner court, it may not be able to fully recite it..."

The white-haired old man can't believe it, which is even more incredible than the examination of Mo Xueyi.

However, Ye Xuan is to be seamless and perfect.

The white-haired old man looked at Ye Xuan and listened to Ye Xuan's memorable record. After a long while, Ye Xuan stopped because it had already been finished.

"I can't believe it, you can really do it, can't you have any special physique?"

The white-haired old man muttered.

"I don't know."

Ye Xuan shook his head. "Please ask the teacher to help me pass the assessment."

The white-haired old man paused, or took out a bag of hearts from the Qiankun ring. At the same time, there was a certificate of passing the examination.

"Actuate your kid has the ability, let's go." The white-haired old man decided to give up, no way, who let him not see the clues.

Ye Xuan is only five times in the clearing, and he is like a mood, the difference is too big, can not see the clues, maybe Ye Xuan really did not cheat, but the physical reasons.

"Thank you teacher, the student retire!"

Ye Xuan happily took over the heart of the magic, and received it in the swallowing space, and then after the fist, it turned and left.

Chapter 1194: Entering the inner court

"Wait, what is your name?"

The white-haired old man suddenly stopped Ye Xuan.

"Ye Xuan!"

After Ye Xuan reported his name, he immediately left. Now he passed the assessment and must immediately enter the inner court to trace the blood.

However, just after his forefoot left, the old scholar who was in Jingxin Lake suddenly visited.

"Teacher, students have something to see."

The old book shouted outside the palace.

"I am idle now, come in."

There was a voice from the white-haired old man.

The old scholar went in and said goodbye: "Teacher, I only got a poem, you please look at it."

The white-haired old man took the paper that the old scholar handed over and read it. He read: "Quiet night thinking, the moonlight in front of the bed, suspected frost on the ground, looking up at the moon, looking down on the hometown. Well, yes, yes, what did you write? "

"No, it's not made by students. It's a teacher named Ye Xuan who made it on the spot. Moreover, this poem also has the effect of improving the mood. Only after the teachers and brothers listened to it, the effect is no less than the calm song of Nalan's sister. The difference is coming." The old scholar shook his head.

"What, improve your mood?"

The white-haired old man feels incredible. At present, there are no more than ten disciples who can make verses to improve their mood in Bei Cang Academy.

How is it possible for a foreign student?

"Wait, Ye Xuan?"

At this time, the white-haired old man suddenly remembered one thing, and the person who passed the examination for higher education was not called Ye Xuan?

"Teacher, do you know him?" the old scholar asked strangely.

"It's just a matter of knowing, and the person who passed the assessment from me is called Ye Xuan."

The white-haired old man frowned and asked: "I asked you, Ye Xuan, who made this poem, is the killing temperament second only to Mo Xueyi?"

"Yes!"

The old scholar nodded.

"I didn't expect him to be a man. A person who has such a killing spirit can actually make such a verse. Is he going to kill the scholars?"

The white-haired old man muttered.

"killing scholars..."

When I heard the name, the old book screamed.

The four words of killing scholars are widely known in Bei Cang Academy. This is a different kind of Bei Cang Academy and a legend.

Because he is the founder of Bei Cang Academy, the first dean.

It is also because of this, so the assessment of the entrance examination of Bei Cang Academy is carried out in accordance with the memorization of reciting, rather than the killing of the body.

After all, there are still some different kinds of things that can ignore the effect of meditation.

At this time, Ye Xuan has left the assessment palace and once again came to the front of the mountain gate of Bei Cang Academy.

"Teacher, how come you are here again?"

The old scholars of Fangcai said something strange.

"Dear brothers, I have passed the examination for further studies. This is proof."

Ye Xuan said as he approached, and then he passed the certificate of assessment.

"how is this possible?"

A few old scholars face each other and can't believe it.

How long does Ye Xuan leave, not even three minutes, but can get proof of the entrance examination, is this assessment proved to be false?

A few old scholars looked at it carefully, and it was even more dazed.

"This assessment proves that it is true. Did you actually pass the teacher?"

One of the old scholars was a stranger.

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

With the precedent of Mo Xueyi, he should not have any problems. What he thought at this time was to let these old scholars let go, and then let him enter the investigation of the inner courtyard of Beicang College.

"This....."

These old scholars looked at each other and returned the test certificate to Ye Xuan.

"Teacher, you go in!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan also held a fist to several people, and immediately passed the mountain gate and went up the mountain.

However, in order to insure, a scholar rushed to the assessment palace and asked the assessment teacher.

This does not matter, anyway, Ye Xuan is really passing the assessment.

.....

"I didn't expect this Mo Xueyi to pass the entrance examination so quickly and enter the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy."

Ye Xuan thought as he rushed to the mountains.

In order to go to the assessment, he wasted a few minutes, and in these few minutes, Mo Xueyi had disappeared.

For the sake of convenience, Ye Xuan quickly went to the inner court to report that he changed the costumes of the inner school scholars so that he could not be stopped during the investigation.

The inner school scholar who registered for Ye Xuan, after seeing the assessment certificate, also took a long time.

Before he registered for Momo, he was also shocked.

Now, after seeing Ye Xuan, it is frightening again.

However, since Ye Xuan is approved by the teacher, he is eligible to enter the inner court.

Soon, Ye Xuan is doing a good job of registering and then leaving.

Along the way, he also received much attention, because the old scholars felt the killing power of him.

Ye Xuan can also feel the eyes of the people around him.

"This person, shouldn't it be a traitor who worships the moon or the land that lurks in?"

Many people think so in their hearts.

The worship of the moon is the opposite of the North Cang Academy. Before the North Cang Academy annihilated the worship of the moon, it was hidden.

Now that the worship of the moon has been revived, the North Cang Academy was reopened.

Although Ye Xuan entered the North Cang Academy, although it was not one day, he had heard a lot of things because of his extraordinary perception.

"I just came in to investigate anyway, and my identity is innocent, what are you afraid of?"

Ye Xuan has no concerns.

This Bei Cang Academy is one of the best in all the forces he has joined. The disciples in the North Cang Academy are very harmonious. There are very few conflicts. In general, they are practicing, or studying and communicating. .

Ye Xuan joined the Beicang Academy and had a special purpose. It was to investigate the case of the brother and sister.

Before listening to the frivolous scholar Tang Yuanlong said that this North Cang Academy had destroyed the land of Zhou Huacheng and arrested many people.

This is a clue.

Of course, there is another clue.

The land and Mo blood clothes seem to be looking for people, and Mo blood clothes just happened to be mixed into the Bei Cang Academy, so Ye Xuan felt that it was better to ask Mo Xueyi directly.

I just don't know where Mo Xueyi went.

At this moment, a group of people caught the attention of Ye Xuan, who gathered in front of a stone wall and talked about it.

Originally, this did not cause Ye Xuan's attention, but he heard something interesting.

"I didn't expect anyone in the outer court to have such a literary talent. I really didn't expect it."

"This quiet night thinking is really powerful. I feel that my mood is also improved."

"I estimate that if the academician who is in the mood is ready to take this quiet night and make it into a heavenly device, there may be an effect of exorcism."

"I don't know which Li Bai is born, which family."

Chapter 1195: Famous list

A group of old scholars in the inner court is talking about a new poetry, but without exception, all are praise.

The students of Bei Cang Academy are very modest, which makes Ye Xuan very surprised.

"Masterpiece list?"

Ye Xuan looked closer and found that the quiet night thoughts that had emerged from the domineering side had been engraved on a stone wall.

Its ranking is actually the fifth!

Business Trading Center?

Ye Xuan felt incredible. After all, this quiet night thought is the work of Shi Xian Li Bai.

He only feels that this group of people does not know the goods, so the governments of the poems, at least the first.

However, he also heard that the top four of the masterpieces are all very popular.

The first three, just take out one, you can easily shake the magical people below the mood.

"The first in the list of masterpieces, killing the word, killing the scholars to write!"

"The second place in the masterpiece, Shanhe Baotu, the fourth president painted!"

"The third place in the masterpiece, the stone carving of the town, the eighth dean!"

"The fourth place in the masterpiece, the Zhengyang scriptures, created by the academician Nalanqu!"

Ye Xuan looked at it and found that these authors were not small.

The fourth dean of the North Cang Academy is a painter. His works are magnificent, and the deputy of the mountains and rivers is a genuine one. Even the magical powers of the artistic conception may be suppressed.

The Shanhe treasure map used by the three scholars before is a copy of Linyi's works, but it also has the effect of the town.

The eighth president of Bei Cang Academy was a sculptor. His town's magic stone carving also had a magical effect. At the same time, it was also carved by many people and used in battle.

As for the Zhengyang Classics, which is the fourth in the list of famous works, it is the supernatural power of Tang Yuanlong, who is a frivolous scholar. He is a master who specializes in dealing with the Magic.

And that Nalan group is the grandfather of the current dean.

As for the first killing of the famous list, it was the biggest one, because it was created by the first dean of the North Cang Academy.

This killing word is a calligraphy and painting, there is only one word on it, kill!

However, no one has ever seen the original.

"The first four looks very powerful..."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

After listening to it, he can understand this ranking. After all, Li Bai is just an ordinary person, and the top four in the list of famous works are all strong players.

Don't talk about the mood, even if it is a virtual god, if you come to the earth, you can be called the king. And if it is a mood, it is a super strong who can easily destroy all continents.

At this time, Ye Xuan did not know that after his first night of thought, there was a wave of turbulent waves in the high-rise of the inner court. After the high-level learned, many people had sent many people to the outer court to find Ye Xuan.

Just as Ye Xuan went from the outer court to the inner court.

"No matter what, look for Mo blood clothes first!"

Ye Xuan was too lazy to manage so much, turned and prepared to leave.

At this moment, suddenly a shadow stopped him.

"Hey, are you here?"

A deja vu voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear. Ye Xuan stared at it and found that the man who stopped him was actually the white woman who was in the outer court.

"Sister, what is the matter?" asked Ye Xuan frowning.

"What are you so anxious to do?"

The white woman asked curiously.

"Hey, I just joined the North Cang Academy and saw a 'friend', so I said hello in the past." Ye Xuan said truthfully.

Of course, what he only saw was not a friend, but an enemy.

"It turns out that, forget it."

The woman in white nodded slightly and said: "My lady wants to see you, let me go."

"Your lady is..."

Ye Xuan asked subconsciously.

This white woman, but a singular eight-point master, and she is called a young lady, the head must not be small.

"My lady is Nalan Bing, the daughter of the dean. She saw you talented, so I want to see you, why, you don't want to?" The woman in white said slowly.

"The daughter of the dean, Nalan Bing?"

After listening to it, Ye Xuan was also taken aback, and this can scare him.

"This....."

Ye Xuan is hesitant.

This is not because he is afraid, but because he is only learning from the shallow, is it a genuine school scum, in case the other party asked him to create a few more poems to do?

"But it will be the time to listen to it."

Ye Xuan made a decision in his heart. Anyway, Jing Ye thought is not his work.

Frankly wide, resisting strictness, not to mention the quiet night thinking of this poem is beneficial to Bei Cang Academy, so he will not have any problems.

"Okay, let's go."

Ye Xuan nodded slightly and decided to go to see the Nalan ice side.

"go!"

The white woman is also a direct U-turn.

After they left, the old books were all envious.

Talented woman Nalan Bing, this is the goddess in their hearts!

Ye Xuan He De He Neng, will be met by Nalan Bing?

However, if they let them know that the first night of the famous list is the handwriting of Ye Xuan, I am afraid I will be shocked.

.....

After leaving, the white woman walked with Ye Xuan toward the mountainside.

"My name is Bai Su, but the maid around the lady. It is my lady who plays the piano in the Jingxin Lake." The white woman said as she walked.

The person who plays the piano in the lake, in fact, Ye Xuan is already guessing, this is nothing.

He is only curious, how strong is the realm of Nalan Bing, is it a nine-point pass, or is it a dream?

Just when he was in meditation, Bai Su said: "There is a lot of murderousness in your body. Your mood may not meet the standard. Otherwise, Miss may recommend you to the Dean and let the Dean accept you. For the disciples."

"Oh!"

Ye Xuan nodded, pretending to be a pity.

Dean of the dean, this is very tempting, but unlike other people, cultivation is by engulfing, and it is indifferent to who is a master.

Of course, the advantage of having a big man as a master is that there will be a lot of talents.

"I remind you here, Miss is the daughter of the dean. If you dare to have any thoughts about her, you may not live tomorrow." Bai Su reminded again.

"What do you think?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, my heart is very disdain.

However, he immediately responded, and if he did, he would certainly be torn by the old books.

But what he doesn't know is that white is not the meaning.

Soon, Ye Xuan came to the front of a loft under the guidance of Bai Su.

"Miss, people brought it!"

Bai Su shouted outside the attic.

"come in."

On the third floor of the attic, there was a clear and sweet voice. After Ye Xuan heard it, it was estimated that the age of Nalan Bing was estimated to be about twenty.

"Twenty-year-old pass-through is eight-fold, this is a genius!"

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

With the eye of perception, he has already figured out the realm of Nalan Bing inside.

Chapter 1196: trap

However, what makes Ye Xuan strange is that there is still a person hidden on the edge of the waterfall next to the attic.

"Mo blood clothes, how can he be here?"

Ye Xuan's heart is very different.

If he didn't feel it carefully, he couldn't really find the hidden blood coat.

At the moment, he was swept away by the light, and with the eye of insight, he really saw a figure.

"This kid, how is this?"

Hidden in the **** coat on the edge of the waterfall, he thought of it with a blank face. At the same time, he could also feel that Ye Xuan should have discovered him.

"I just hope that this kid doesn't bother me."

Mo **** heart in the dark.

At this time, Bai Su in front of the attic saw Ye Xuan not moving, but also said: "Come up, don't let the lady wait, remember my words!"

"Oh!"

Ye Xuan nodded thoughtfully and then entered the attic.

He did not expect that he would try to find the Mo blood coat, which was hidden here.

And Mo Xueyi entered the North Cang Academy is also for investigation, it is difficult, this Nalan Bing is the person he is looking for?

Ye Xuan thought about it while walking into the attic.

Soon, he came to a room.

"Teacher, come in."

There was a woman's voice inside.

Ye Xuan heard the words and pushed in.

The room is small, but the decor is gorgeous, this is the boudoir of Nalan Bing.

At the bed at the end of the room, sitting on a woman dressed in white, her face is good, dignified and elegant, after seeing Ye Xuan coming in, he also got up and said: "Teacher, you really let me wait."

"Sorry, sister, I saw a friend before, so it's late." Ye Xuan slammed his fist.

"No problem."

Nalan Bing smiled. "Before I saw the quiet night thoughts of my younger brother, I knew that my younger brother was a talented person. I don't know where the younger brother came from?"

"I was born cold, not worth mentioning."

Ye Xuan slowly said.

Not to mention the holy land, even if it is the area of the blood rock continent, it is not comparable to the earth.

"such....."

Nalan ice nodded slightly, and then walked and read, it is Li Bai's quiet night thinking.

"The literary talents of the younger brothers are really making me feel awkward. Can the younger brothers make a poem on the scene?" Nalan Bing asked curiously.

"This....."

Ye Xuan lived, he was afraid to be asked this, let him make another poem on the scene, did he want his life?

Just as he was about to speak, suddenly a voice fell directly into his ear.

"Kid, cooperate again, help me see if there is a birthmark on the left chest of Nalan Bing!"

This voice is very familiar to Ye Xuan, because it is Mo blood.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He knew that Mo Xueyi would be a means of sound transmission, but what he did not expect was that Mo Xueyi even found him to cooperate.

"This is not a **** coat, it really is to investigate, this Nalan ice is the goal of Mo blood clothes?"

Ye Xuan thought in her heart.

Otherwise, why did Mo Xueyi let him see if there is a birthmark on Nalan Bing's left chest?

And, look at the wool!

He is only five times in the clearing of the sea. Nalan Bing is a secluded eight-pointer, and there is a white element outside, which is also a secluded eight.

The most important thing is that he is in the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy. If he dares to do this, he will not say the top of the North Cang Academy. Only the group of scholars can kill him.

"Kid, as long as you help me confirm, I pass you and my school!"

Mo blood coat said again.

Ye Xuan wanted to refuse, but after hearing this, the eyes could not help but shine.

Mo Xueyi's school?

Could it be that Zhao Yanlong is unparalleled?

"Mom, I don't know how to pass the sound to Moxie!"

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart.

Even if he is out of school, he can't make him compromise. After all, this can't be a joke about his life.

He is two meters away from Nalan Bing, and if he sneaked, he should be able to do it.

However, once this is done, then you can only break open and leave.

What's more, the object of cooperation is still blood.

After seeing the stagnation of Ye Xuan, Nalan Bing smiled and walked to Ye Xuan's face. "Is there no inspiration for the younger brother? Come, the sister will give you..."

When she finished, she began to fade her clothes.

Ye Xuan was shocked and hurried back one step. What is the situation of Nima?

"What is the nervousness of the younger brother, the sister directly feels a little hot."

Nalan Bing smiled again and untied her shirt. Suddenly, a pair of white shoulders reflected Ye Xuan's eyes.

"I rub!"

Ye Xuan is completely shocked.

What is this Nalan ice doing, hook--to lead him?

It's hard to do it because he's so good, long and handsome, and he was loved by Nalan Bing at first sight?

"No, impossible!"

Ye Xuan immediately dismissed the idea because he saw that Nalan Bing's smile was mixed with a hint of embarrassment.

Just right, he can also take advantage of this opportunity to see if this Nalan ice is the person he is looking for.

At the moment, he turned his gaze down. He saw that there was indeed a pink birthmark outside Nalan's ice-white coat.

This position is just above the left chest!

"What is she?"

Ye Xuan both screamed, I did not expect that this Nalan ice is really the person to be found.

But the next moment, his face changed greatly because he heard a system sound.

"Hey, the host is immune to the toxin!"

This system prompts the sound, suddenly, killing Ye Xuan is caught off guard.

"poison?"

Ye Xuan shuddered and hurriedly swept the panel and found himself inhaling a poison called Baimei.

This poison is an aphrodisiac!

At that time, Ye Xuan responded.

He, I am afraid it is a plan!

"No, this is a trap, go!"

Ye Xuan's face changed greatly.

"Teacher, are you hot too? Come, sister will help you..."

Nalan Bing saw Ye Xuan's appearance, stepping forward and preparing to help Ye Xuan to dress.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly broke out at full speed, directly hit the wall and broke through the building.

"Sister, the younger brother has something to do today, and he will leave!"

Ye Xuan broke out of the attic and rushed to Nalan Bing, then quickly left.

Nalan Bing saw it, his face became pale, he hurriedly put on his clothes, and then cleaned up the surrounding bones.

"Miss?"

Bai Su, who was guarding the outside, quickly swept up the third floor and looked at it carefully.

"Nothing, I was only playing with the younger brother than the sword, and I accidentally beat the younger brother." Nalan Bing explained.

However, her heart is wondering why Ye Xuan is not poisoned?

As long as Ye Xuan is poisoned, then Nalan Bing can use an excuse to kill Ye Xuan, and this excuse is Ye Xuan's beauty, and she wants to possess her.

Unfortunately, Ye Xuan reacted very quickly. She took a slow step and was escaped by Ye Xuan.

Chapter 1197: The crisis of Bei Cang Academy

Ye Xuan, who left the attic, looked gloomy. He didn't expect that he almost met a big disaster.

"This Nalan ice, even set a trap to harm me, want me to poison in the middle of the spring, and then invade her, then she can kill me in a logical way?"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he is also very scared. If he is to take a slower step, Nalan Bing will probably be shot.

At that time, the Baimei bone toxin in the house is evidence, and he will die.

I just don't know why Nalan Bing wants to kill him!

why?

"Boy, what have you done?"

Just when Ye Xuan returned to the outer court, the sound of Mo Xueyi also sounded in his ear.

Ye Xuan turned to look at it and found that Mo Xueyi followed.

"You let me see what?"

Ye Xuan asked.

"You just tell me, is there any? No matter what the answer, I will pass the dragon to you." Mo **** said coldly.

However, it is said that his stunts are not something that everyone can learn.

"You give me first, I will tell you again."

Ye Xuan can not tell Mo blood clothes silly, Nalan ice has a pink birthmark in front of his chest.

"Okay, take it!"

Mo blood clothing is also resolutely popular, said to give it, he directly throws the secret skills of Yan Long unparalleled to Ye Xuan.

"I rub?"

Ye Xuan was shocked again. This Moxie character was quirky. Before that, he shouted and screamed and killed. Now he has cooperated with him. He really saw the ghost.

"Hey, Yanlong Wushuang transcripts succeeded!"

The system prompts.

However, this is not over yet.

"Hey, this magical power is for growth!"

It is also a system prompt tone.

"Growing magical powers?"

Ye Xuan took a moment and looked at the instructions to know that after the growth of the Shentong Society, as long as the super-phagocytic crystallization is used, it can be upgraded, even if it is in the mood and the broken environment, it can be used.

In short, he can use it for a long time!

"Wow, haha, this Mo Xueyi is a big loss. He thought that I wouldn't learn this Yanlong Wushuang. It's really helping me."

Ye Xuan's heart is already happy.

Mo blood clothes do not know that he has a super swallow system, so he is cheaper.

Since this Moxie has fulfilled his promise, Ye Xuan is also a good person to tell him about things.

"Well, the birthmark you said, she does have it." Ye Xuan nodded.

"Really?"

Hearing this, Mo **** body trembled and said: "What is it like?"

Mo blood coat is an old monster that has lived for thousands of years, naturally it will not be so convinced that Ye Xuan.

"Such."

Ye Xuan made a single finger and drew a symbol on the ground. It was the birthmark that he saw on Nalan Bing.

After seeing this, the killing machine on the body of Mo blood appeared, and both of them yelled.

"Sure enough, this is the blind!"

Mo blood coat is about to eat people.

Originally he was not sure, and now he can be sure.

This Nalan ice is the person she is looking for!

"Mo blood clothes, really looking for this Nalan ice? Why?" Ye Xuan is very puzzled.

However, he felt the murderousness of Mo's blood coat.

It seems that Mo blood clothing is trying to kill this Nalan ice.

It's just that Nalan Bing wants to kill him. As long as Mo Wenyi kills Nalan Bing, the potential crisis will be solved.

"Humph!"

After a cold smock, Mo Xueyi disappeared into the original place. Next, he had to plan a plan to kill the
**** Nalan ice.

Looking at the back of his departure, Ye Xuan was very helpless.

He also wanted to kill Mo Blood, for the purpose of revenge, but Mo blood clothes were in front of him, but he did not dare to shoot.

After all, at the foot of the North Cang Academy, if he is shot, in accordance with the rules of the North Cang Academy, he must be killed.

How will he continue to investigate when he arrives?

"The land and the blood coat look for the same person. So, is the land government also going to catch this Nalan ice?"

Ye Xuan took care of his thoughts.

The purpose of his coming is to see if this matter is related to the yin and yang ancestors, but he did not have time to ask.

However, he has to be careful, because Nalan Bing doesn't know why and wants to kill him.

Moreover, I still want to be clean.

"This scorpion, even poisoned me, if I was caught, I must have stripped you out."

Ye Xuan said indignantly.

However, it was at this time.

"Booming!"

Suddenly a loud noise fell into his ears.

He turned his head and saw that there was a burst of smoke on the left hand side. Could it be that someone was out of shape and shot a big one?

However, in the next moment, another place also had a loud noise.

"Booming!"

"Booming!"

"Booming!"

After another loud noise, the entire outer court suddenly became smoldering and screaming again and again.

"what happened?"

Ye Xuan was very surprised. He turned around and saw that a burly scholar had killed him.

"Kid, don't blame me, go to hell!"

The burly scholar, holding a long sword, hit Ye Xuan's head.

"Want to kill me? You are not qualified enough for this six-point environment!"

Ye Xuan did not dare to make a three-seven-seventh one. He immediately shook hands and shook the sword in the middle of the earthquake.

Yanlong is unparalleled!

This trick is what he just learned, and it is still the stunt of Mo Xueyi, the power is not bad.

In the blink of an eye, the burly scholar was engulfed by the dragon and turned into fly ash.

"Good power!"

Ye Xuan swallowed, but in order to use this trick, he consumed more than half of the infuriating.

Fortunately, he has the blood of the **** of life, otherwise it can only be used once in a short time.

After the death of the burly book, Ye Xuan rushed over and took it to his place.

This look, found the clue!

"It's not good, it's a sacred sect of the moon and the government!"

Someone shouted.

Thanks to the moon!

Hell!

These two forces, Ye Xuan is naturally familiar.

"It turns out!"

Ye Xuan suddenly understood.

This time, the North Cang Academy was widely enrolled, and there was a lot of traits. Naturally, there were many spies who joined in.

However, these spies are now fighting and want to do something?

However, this group of worshippers and the spies of the local government are only the vanguard.

The real appetizer is still behind!

"Ha ha ha, the nerds of the North Cang Academy, all give Laozi out to die!"

The sky suddenly swept a group of people, and a middle-aged man headed for it.

Then, in the outer court, there was one person who plunged into the sky and was the white-haired old man who was inspecting the temple.

"Worship the moon, you are so bold!"

The white-haired old man screamed, and he sacrificed a treasure map and used the power of Vientiane to present the treasure map.

"What is the mountain river map? Unfortunately, this pair of mountains and rivers is just a fake, unless it is genuine, it will have no effect on me."

The middle-aged man headed for the cold.

Chapter 1198: War

This time, there were many people who came to worship the moon, but they also joined the killers of the land.

Although this strength is strong, it still cannot shake the North Cang Academy, but their purpose is not to mess.

In the outer court, it has become a mess, because everyone is wearing the costumes of the scholars.

The only thing that can be distinguished is the students in the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy.

However, they can't tell which ones are the people who worship the moon and the land, and which are the real scholars.

However, the people who worship the moon and the magical monks practice the magical powers, and the white-headed old man's mountain river treasure map is out, that is, many people have symptoms of discomfort.

At the bottom of Ye Xuan felt a bit, it was to kill again.

This time, it is the crisis of Bei Cang Academy, but what is the relationship with him?

Just right, he can use this opportunity to improve his strength.

He is only five times in the clearing of the environment, and it is not a top-notch in this foreign court, so it attracts a lot of people's attention.

"Kid, die!"

Another person who is not desperate, holding a dagger and killing Ye Xuan.

"The thunderstorm!"

Ye Xuan directly smashed the thunder in his hand, and instantly fell into the chest of the land killer, and turned it into a coke.

Don't look at Ye Xuan, but the strength of the five is not too weak. His strength is not weak. He dares to come to him for trouble when he is in a six-point environment. It is really looking for death.

At the same time, he also thought that the action of the local government and the worship of the moon, is it to rescue those who were taken away by the North College?

Or is it another purpose?

Just as he pondered, there were several figures in the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy. These few people were academicians of Bei Cang Academy, all of which were as artistic.

"Worship the moon, the land, today, let you have no return!"

In the air, there was also a battle that broke out, but it was at the level of the ideal.

This time, the worship of the moon and the United States, the full land of nearly ten of the best. However, Bei Cang Academy is not weak, after all, this is their home base.

In the blink of an eye, the double convenience is to start fighting.

Ye Xuan kills those who look at him and observes the battle in the air.

The top can be a master of the mood, strong, if he can pick up a body, it will be able to break through.

However, he felt that the action was not that simple.

"Well? Mo blood clothes?"

At this moment, Ye Xuan suddenly discovered the breath of Mo Xueyi, the latter is rushing toward the inner court.

This Moxie is also a killer of the government, but this time he and the government are not one side.

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan immediately followed up.

Mo Mo Yi this time, is it going to kill Nalan Bing?

In this case, he may be able to unite Nalan Bing, kill the Moxie, and then complete the revenge mission, and get the reward of the three-point swallowing point.

"Oh, today is your death!"

Ye Xuan snickered and followed.

There are many old scholars in the inner courtyard of Bei Cang Academy, but Ye Xuan and Mo Xueyi are wearing inner court costumes, and the scene is extremely chaotic, so the killing power on them is covered up, but it does not cause other people. note.

Soon, they entered the inner court.

Sure enough, Ye Xuan expected that after the Moxie entered the inner court, he went to the attic of Nalan Bing.

However, Nalan Bing is the daughter of the Dean of Bei Cang Academy, and there will definitely be master protection.

"Sure enough, this worship of the moon and the land is in the east, the people in the outer court just delay the time, the real main force has already circled the back of the North Cang Academy."

Ye Xuan felt a strong breath of the stock, all of them are eight-key and nine-key masters.

In the inner court, the same battle broke out.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly wanted to give up chasing Mo blood clothes, want to first promote the realm, because he and Mo blood clothes are the same five times.

The blood coat is a reincarnation. In the case of the same class, Ye Xuan is not sure to kill him, but if Gao Mo is a realm, then it is much better.

"Hey, let's leave your life first. After I break through to the six places, I will kill you with your stunt!"

Ye Xuan decided to give up and then join the battle in the inner court.

The scholars in the inner courts have been defending Ye Xuan, because Ye Xuan's killing power is too strong, and it is also a killer of the moon or the land.

However, after they saw Ye Xuan's shot on the people who worshipped the moon, they knew that Ye Xuan was his own.

"Yanlong is unparalleled!"

Ye Xuan holds a shocking sword and pulls out a sword.

An flaming dragon made up of a mixture of infuriating and Vientiane forces hits a master who is a secluded eight-pointer. This master is fighting an old scholar. He originally did not put Ye Xuan in his eyes. With the appearance of this attack, he knew that Ye Xuan was not good at it.

"boom!"

This master of the worship of the moon has been slammed, but because of the great difference between the realm, Ye Xuan's move is only a heavy blow to him.

"The teacher is beautiful!"

The old scholar gave a big drink and used a force of Vientiane to condense a small sun on his head.

As soon as this little sun appeared, the master of the worship of the moon was panicked.

"Zhengyang warp, the sun burns the sky!"

"Do not....."

This master of the moon's demon, the body began to smoke, the realm of the blink of an eye is to fall into the clear six.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan swiftly swept past and directly pierced the heart of this worshipper.

"Teacher, thank you!"

After the old scholar shouted, he turned around and went to help others.

The scholars in the North Cang Academy are humble and united. This battle is very important, so they will save time for the spoils and help others.

In this way, it is cheaper.

"Haha, pass the secluded eight-point 乾 戒 ring!"

Ye Xuan really laughs and closes his mouth. Although there are not many things, the value is only about 500,000 hearts, but one or two more, he can break through to the six times.

At this time, there was a **** breath suddenly in the distance. Ye Xuan turned around and saw that the sky was covered by a large **** character.

"This is the sixth blood book of the famous list, and it is still true!"

Ye Xuan recognized it, and there are estimates that the strong players in the mood are fighting.

Whether it is the mountain river treasure map or the Wanzi blood book, or the town magic stone carving, etc., it is a magic weapon.

It is also because of this that hundreds of years ago, the worship of the moon was only killed by a piece of film, and it took hundreds of years to rise again.

"I heard that the first word in the list of masterpieces can not only kill the town, but also suppress ordinary people..."

Ye Xuan is somewhat curious in his heart. I don't know, the real thing about this killing word is in whose hands.

However, he can't manage that much. Now is a good opportunity to quickly improve his strength. He has to break through and then kill the blood.

Chapter 1199: Jade face student

Although the consumption of Yanlong Wushuang is large, but Ye Xuan has the blood of the **** of life, and will soon be able to use it again.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is a pair of legs, the whole person burst out to help an old scholar nearby.

"Brother, I will help you!"

Ye Xuan sipped and took a sword against the enemy.

Yanlong is unparalleled!

"Huh!"

This dragon screamed toward the enemy, but this time the enemy was the killer of the land, very fast, directly avoiding the blow.

However, in order to avoid this attack, he was stabbed by the old scholar and a large amount of blood suddenly appeared in the abdomen.

Then, Ye Xuan was lightning-fast, and joined the old scholar to kill him.

This old scholar is also the same as before. After killing people, he quickly turned around and went to assist others.

As for the spoils of this land killer, it is Ye Xuan.

"It's still a little bit, about a million hearts."

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, Yu Guang swept and finally fell on a few figures.

In front of his left side, there is a six-person battlefield. Three old scholars from the North Cang Academy form a three-sword battle to deal with the enemy.

As long as the three enemies are killed, Ye Xuan is almost able to break through.

However, at this time, suddenly a powerful breath swept.

Passing through the environment is nine!

"It's a jade face student!"

"The jade face is born, haha, the moon is dead."

"Master Nalan, kill them!"

With the appearance of this white-faced niche, all the scholars have boiled up, because this jade-faced scholar is a nine-pointer. It is the most likely genius of Beiguan Academy to break through to the mood before the age of 25 and open up the genius of Yuanfu. .

At the same time, this jade-faced scholar is called Nalanjie, the son of the dean, who is the brother of Nalan Bing.

At this time, the jade face student Nalanjie suddenly took out a thing from the Qiankun ring. This is a sculpture, a bit of a four, not knowing what it is.

However, in this sculpture, Nalanjie used the power of Vientiane to project a magnifying, but it was to vomit blood from several surrounding magic masters.

"It's the magic stone carving of the town, go!"

Those masters of the moon worshipped the shackles and immediately retreated.

"Don't let them go, chase!"

The jade face student Nalanjie drank.

The scholars have a high morale and immediately pursue the victory.

However, the direction in which these people fled was very wonderful. They went to the Nalan Ice Loft.

"Not good, sister!"

Nalanjie changed his face and suddenly remembered something. He hurriedly grabbed the town's magic stone and plunged toward the attic.

Ye Xuan was suddenly suddenly enlightened and hurried to keep up.

But before that, he had to break through.

"Overlord Promise Sword!"

Ye Xuan stared at the killer of the three local governments, and then suddenly took out a sword.

"boom!"

Under the imperial character, the three killers were shattered by the bones and then killed by the three scholars of the Sancai.

"Thank you for the younger brother, go, follow the footsteps of the masters, and kill the film with the moon."

The three scholars were so war-torn that they didn't even look at the Qiang Kun ring, and they followed it up.

Although their age is bigger than Nalanjie, Nalanjie broke through to the secluded nine-year-old at the age of twenty-one. It was the first genius of the North Cang Academy, and the master was not an exaggeration.

As for the three bodies, it is naturally cheaper.

"Haha, cool!"

Ye Xuan rushed over and took the three 乾 戒 戒 ,,
,,,,,

"Hey, the host has broken through to the six wonders!"

"Hey, Megatron breaks through!"

"Hey, Lei Mingzhu breaks through!"

A series of three system prompts to sound.

Ye Xuan broke through to the six-pointed gateway. Megatron and Lei Mingzhu also broke through to the eight-pointed gateway. If he played the card, it is estimated that it is invincible in the passspace.

"Mo blood, you are not dead?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and quickly caught up with the jade scholar.

At this point, he is a bit clear.

Before the Mo blood coat was found to be not a person, but two.

Nalan Bing has been confirmed, then the other one, I am afraid this is the jade face student Nalanjie.

The people to be found in the local government are Nalanjie and Nalan Bing, just as there is a hatred for the demon and the North Cang Academy, so the two sides join hands, one kills and one grabs.

However, Ye Xuan still does not know why the land is looking for Nalanjie and Nalan Bing.

Could it be that these two people are also reincarnations?

This thought flashed past, that is, let Ye Xuan shine.

"Yes, the reincarnation, they must be reincarnations, or how are they looking for them?"

Ye Xuan suddenly reacted.

Mo blood clothes, like him from the holy land of Penglai, why did he so hate Nalan Bing, and even show his killing?

Then there is only one possibility, Naranger and Nalan Bing are all reincarnations!

"It turns out!"

Now Ye Xuan finally understands the purpose of Mo Xueyi. I am afraid that this Nalanjie and Nalan Bing are the hatred of his last life. After the two sides fought, they doubled their wounds.

However, Mo blood clothes first awakened, and the brothers and sisters have not yet awakened, so Mo blood clothes must first remove the brothers and sisters.

After guessing the ins and outs, Ye Xuan is following the footsteps of this jade-faced scholar who has hundreds of old scholars.

Sure enough, not waiting for Ye Xuan to come close, he just felt the atmosphere of a group of masters, at least the seven-pointed, seven hundred.

This time, the worship of the moon and the local government are also under the blood. In order to catch two people, we must sacrifice so much.

However, the reincarnation is at least the strongest of the reincarnation, even if it is the master of the Nirvana and the long-lived, what is it?

When the jade face students and other people came to the back mountain, they found that Nalan Bing was already shackled, and the person who left her was a killer.

"Damn!"

The jade-faced scholar saw that his sister was oyster, and he was also angry.

"brother....."

Nalan Bing in the enemy camp shouted.

The worship of the moon and the prefecture are premeditated. One party is responsible for playing the striker at the foot of the mountain, leading the master of the North Cang Academy, and the other side is once again attracting the master.

The real purpose is in this attic.

Now their goal is already halfway through.

"Jade noodles, Nalanjie?"

The killer, who was headed, grabbed Nalan Bing's neck in one hand and looked at Nalanjie.

"Not bad!"

Naranger nodded and said: "Let my sister, how many demons, I will give you!"

"No, I don't want to be a devil!" The savvy killer shook his head.

"What do you want?" asked Nalanjie, a student of the jade face, with a frown.

He and his sister Nalan Bing are a pair of dragons and babies. They have been very good since childhood. Now they see Nalan Bing being shackled, and he is also anxious to get angry.

However, Nalan Bing was in the hands of the other party, but he did not dare to do it easily.

Chapter 1200: Kill the word!

"Like this, you play with me. If you win, I will let your sister. If you lose, you have to give me away." The killer said.

"I?"

The jade-faced book brows and wrinkles, and suddenly remembered the action of the recent government.

The local government has been catching brothers and sisters recently. He just happened to meet this condition. However, he did not expect that the government did not need so many brothers and sisters, but was looking for a brother and sister.

This pair of brothers and sisters, he and Nalan Bing!

However, in order to rescue Nalan Bing, the jade face student Nalanjie can only agree.

"Okay, I will fight you!"

Naranger nodded.

He is a nine-pointer in the gloom, and the killer in front of him is like a mood, and the two are in a big realm.

However, this Nalanjie is the first genius of Bei Cang Academy, and may not be able to challenge.

"Brother, you must win!"

"No, you can win!"

"The killer of the land is really mean. Why don't you send a passer-by to fight with your brother?"

"That's too low!"

A group of scholars shouted there.

However, the other party is a killer. It is a killer who does not use the means to achieve the purpose. What is the mean?

"Hey, kid is really courageous."

The imaginary killer sneered and swooped forward.

The jade face scholar also engraved the town's magic stone and went out.

This town's magic stone carving, against the people who worship the moon, has a very good shocking effect, but for the killer, it is not necessarily effective. Because the killer does not necessarily cultivate the magic power, it is clear that this killer is prepared, and he does not practice magic.

Therefore, this battle is unfair!

At this time, Ye Xuan, who was watching underneath, was also secretly looking at the eye with insight.

He found that Mo blood is not there!

"This Naranger and Nalan Bing, isn't the enemy of Mo's blood, this Moxie comes earlier than me, where is the man?"

Ye Xuan was very puzzled because he did not find the body of Mo Xueyi on the ground.

There is only one body of a white woman on the ground, that is the maid of Nalan Bing.

As for the Mo blood coat, there is no shadow!

"Maybe before the arrival of Mo Xueyi, the people in the local government have already been killed, so he hid it again."

Ye Xuan thought about it.

At this time, he suddenly noticed that Nalan Bing, who had been shackled, was put on a chain and then taken away by a master who was secluded.

"What are you doing?"

The jade face book was shocked and hurriedly screamed.

"Kids, first pass me, you are qualified to pursue!"

The master of the mood, picking the towel, reveals a knife and a face.

"If this is the case, then I will kill you first!"

Na-faced scholar Nalanjie said nothing, directly killing the past with a long sword.

The knives and murderers also clenched their hands and greeted them.

There is an essential difference between the secluded and the imaginary. After breaking through the glory to the mood, it will open a Yuanfu in one part of the body.

This Yuanfu can be used to store infuriating gas, and then condense the cost of life, this life is much stronger than the real gas.

If the master of the mood is a heavy master, you can open up a Yuanfu. If the mood is two, it is two Yuanfu, and so on. If the mood is nine, it is nine yuan.

Yuanfu can not only improve the strength and physical strength of the soul, but also condense the instinct of the life, so it is not the average person who can overcome the challenge.

Although this jade face student Nalanjie is powerful, but the other side is also a killer who has fought a hundred battles, only to fight, Nalanjie has fallen to the disadvantage.

However, this is also very good, after all, the ordinary pass-through is nine-fold, I am afraid that it has been killed by the knife killer.

"Jade noodles students, really good, but my goal today is not to kill!"

The knives and murderers flashed and the breath suddenly rose.

If the mood is double!

"what?"

The jade face student Nalanjie was shocked, and the other party actually hidden the realm. This is finished.

Even if the other party is only a serious one, it is difficult to beat with his strength. Now it is a double-minded situation, which is terrible.

"Kid, come over to me!"

The speed of the knife and the killer broke out instantly, and it plunged directly to the jade face student, and then grabbed it with one hand and squatted on the neck of the jade face student.

"Well!"

Jade face scholar, instantly squat!

"Master!"

"Quick, go find the dean, the master is left!"

"The dean is on the other side, he was held back!"

A group of books was panicked.

The talented women in their hearts were arrested, and now the masters are also caught, which is troublesome.

The knives and killers are as bizarre as they are, even if they are all together, I am afraid they can't help each other.

Unless you replace the knife killer with the master of the moon, you may be able to play it.

At this time, Nalan Bing was already taken away by the people. Now Nalanjie is also killed by the knife, then the mission of the government is completed.

"let's go!"

The knife killer snorted and everyone began to retreat quickly.

At this moment, the sky suddenly swept a figure.

"Let him go!"

A thick voice spread, and then there was a blue-shirt man plucked over.

"President, the dean is coming!"

"Haha, this group of killers is dead!"

"How can the rest of the party that worships the moon, how can we fight over us, they will be seriously injured!"

With the arrival of this guy in the green shirt, the war of all the scholars is soaring.

This blue-shirt man is the current dean of the North Cang Academy, Nalanhao.

"Let him go!"

After Naranha arrived, he set his sights on Naranger and drank a low sentence.

"Oh, that can't be done!"

Knife killer opened his mouth and smiled, put a shackle on Nalanjie, and directly threw it to other people, whispered: "Take him to leave first!"

"Yes!"

Another hidden imaginary killer left Naranje directly.

"Father, my sister has been taken away!"

Naranger was unable to use the infuriating at this time and had to drink.

"Leave me!"

Naranhao was furious and shot directly.

"Oh, it's not that easy!"

The knives and killers are also drinking a low drink and welcoming them.

In the meantime, the two masters who are both artistic and artistic are starting to fight, and the group of scholars underneath are also eager to move. They want to kill the past directly, and kill the people who are in the land and worship the moon.

However, there are still one or two masters of artistic conception. If they do it, I am afraid that the loss will be heavy.

However, this battle will not last long, because the children who were arrested were Naranhao's children.

"The killer of the land, I want you to die!"

Nalanhao roared in the sky and took a piece of calligraphy and painting directly from the Qiankun ring.

"Hey!"

The calligraphy and painting is unfolding, and Naranhao uses the power of Vientiane to push and enlarge.

kill!