

## Super D. S 1211

Chapter 1211: Live!

Left shoulder, right thigh, left abdomen, right chest, right shoulder, right abdomen...

Six magic swords were pulled out by Ye Xuan in an instant. At the same time, Liu Lao also coughed up a lot of blood.

People, live!

The people looked at the six magic swords on the ground, and their hearts were so full. This Ye Xuan's movements were too fast. They didn't react, and the audience was stunned.

"Liu old?"

The white-haired old man responded to the first time and hurriedly went up and checked.

The same is true for the middle-aged academicians. After he checked it once, he found that Liu Lao was not in danger of life, but was very weak.

"Don't watch, I'm fine."

Liu Lao leaned against the stone wall and said with the weak voice: "I didn't think that you can really save my life."

In fact, some people have just wondered if Ye Xuan is the ember of the moon.

However, if Ye Xuan is the ember of the moon, why should he save Liu Lao?

As long as you wait a little longer, Liu Lao will be mad at himself, why should he be exposed?

This point, middle-aged academicians and white-haired old people have also thought about it.

Unexpectedly, Ye Xuan really succeeded!

"I Liu Wanli, who killed nearly 10,000 people decades ago, and then almost sneaked into the magic, and joined the North Cang Academy, began to cultivate self-cultivation."

Liu Lao said, taking a reel from the Qiankun ring and said: "This was written before I joined the North Cang Academy. Now you saved my life, I use this to repay you!"

This scroll fell into the hands of Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan has not yet opened, it is a sense of killing.

"Wanzi blood book?"

The middle-aged academician was shocked.

The Wanzi Blood Book, ranked sixth in the list of famous works, is the treasure of Bei Cang Academy.

Unexpectedly, Liu Lao actually gave Ye Xuan directly.

"This....."

Ye Xuan was also shocked. He actually only tried to treat Liu Lao for a random task. He did not expect to get such a big gift.

Although the fourth-ranked blood book ranks sixth, he can shock everyone like a murderer, even if the enemy does not practice magic.

"I have not been able to play the power of the Wanzi blood book. You have a strong killing spirit. This blood book is more suitable for you." Liu Lao said.

"Thank you for Liu Lao!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly thanked.

At the same time, the system prompt tone is also ringing again.

"Hey, the host has completed the mission of treating the old man, rewarding two million hearts!"

"Hey, the host completes a random mission, and the Eye of the Illusion merges with the Burning Eye!"

"Hey, the host learns to burn the hell!"

A series of three system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's eyes can not help but burst out of two fine mans.

He took the 4D blood book and took a look at the new skill burning hell.

This hot \*\*\*\* is a new skill after the fusion of the Eye of the Illusion and the Burning Eye. It is a combination of illusion and mental attack, which is more effective and more convenient.

This is a good reward, Ye Xuan is very satisfied.

"Today's business, everyone should not be rumored."

The white-haired old man said in a hurry.

This 10,000-character blood book is originally Liu's old thing, so he has no power to ask, and Liu Lao's reward for saving the life is justified.

However, this treasure of the Wanzi blood book fell into the hands of Ye Xuan. This matter must be concealed. If it is learned by outsiders, Ye Xuan can be in trouble.

The old scholars are also around, and they all remember this.

"Well, everyone will go to arming first, then clean up the body." The middle-aged academician said.

In this battle, the loss of the Baibei Cang Academy was actually relatively small, but it also killed hundreds of scholars in the inner court. There are countless outside schools.

As for the worship of the moon and the killer of the land, the number of dead people is at least three times.

Liu Lao was also sent to the hidden place by the white-haired old man and the middle-aged academician to treat the injury.

Other academicians have been standing outside the North Cang Academy to prevent the enemy from attacking again.

Ye Xuan, who got the four-character blood book, suddenly looked into the distance, where there was a scarlet killing that could not be seen by ordinary people.

"Nalan Bing is estimated to take an hour or two to come back."

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

It's only less than an hour before the random task of killing Nalan Bing, and Ye Xuan has twenty-three hours to complete.

Now that he has got this pair of blood books, he can actually devour it and turn it into a killing value.

At that time, once again confronting Nalan Bing, he can use the killings to break out.

It is a pity that after Nalan Bing returned to Bei Cang Academy, there would be a master of protection in the mood, so Ye Xuan could not complete this task.

"But, give up temporarily!"

Ye Xuan shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Of course, if before the return of Nalan Bing, the moon magic and the local killer attack again, he may be able to break through to the seven times. In time, the killing of Nalan Bing may not be successful. After all, he has changed now. Identity.

However, the death of the moon and the killer of the local government, it is estimated that it will not come again in a short time.

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After an hour or two, the masters of the North Cang Academy, who went out to hunt down the land, also came back. At the same time, they also included Naranhao and Nalan Bing.

"The dean is back!"

After learning the news, everyone gathered quickly.

"President, Naranhao?"

An experienced academician asked.

"I didn't catch up, I was run away." Naranhao said very helplessly.

Fortunately, he saved Nalan Bing, otherwise the loss will be big.

"The dean, the dead scholars have been buried, as for the bodies of the moon demon and the land killers are piled up in the back hill." The academician continued to report.

"Is there any oysters?" Nalanhao asked with a frown.

"Yes, I have left a few secluded eight-year-old worshippers, and there is a smashing squad that kills the land." The academician nodded.

"Ask, be sure to find out the nest of the worship of the moon, and the whereabouts of my son Nalanjie!" Nalan Hao Li said.

"it is good!"

The academician quickly left.

At this time, Ye Xuan, who was mixed in the crowd, looked at Nalan Bing, who had a \*\*\*\* killing on his head. There was an unbearable impulse in his bones.

His mission goal is close at hand, as long as he kills Nalan Bing, he can complete random missions and get a little swallowing point.

However, Naranhao is now next to Nalan Bing, and he can't kill Nalan Bing anyway.

Fortunately, Nalan Bing did not find anything, because the day when Ye Xuan used the assassination state, changed the breath.

Dean Naranhao returned and began to preside over the overall situation. Soon, the North Cang Academy was in normal operation, but this time there were three academicians who died, and there were also hundreds of scholars in the North Cang Academy. Distressed.

"President, I have one more thing here."

Suddenly, the middle-aged academician came out.

Chapter 1212: Blood fusion system

"what?"

Naranhao asked strangely.

"In the previous battle, Liu Lao was attacked by the embers of the moon demon, and the six swords in the seven mysterious swords..." the middle-aged academician said slowly.

After listening to it, Nalanhao also suddenly recalled that Liu was not at the scene, and he hurriedly asked: "What is the Liu Xuan Magic Sword, Liu Lao?"

"It's okay, only a student, successfully cracked the seven mysterious swords and rescued Liu Lao. At the same time, Liu Lao also gave the Wanzi blood book to the students for reciprocation." The middle-aged academician said.

"Crack the seven mysterious sword array?"

Naranhao only felt incredulous and asked: "I have such students in Bei Cang Academy, who is it?"

"Ye Xuan, not coming out soon." The white-haired old man also reminded him.

In desperation, Ye Xuan in the crowd had to go out slowly.

Only when he was mixed in the crowd, Nalan Bing did not notice him, but now that he came out, Nalan Bing's attention fell to him.

"Well? Is he?"

Nalan's brows picked up and recognized Ye Xuan.

However, she did not recognize that Ye Xuan was the one who had chased her before, but the one who entered her room before she woke up.

At that time, after seeing the quiet night thoughts made by Ye Xuan, she was afraid that Ye Xuan's literary talent had overshadowed her brother Nalanjie, so she wanted to frame Ye Xuan.

After she was awakened, she recovered the memories of the millennium, and naturally she would not do so.

However, Ye Xuan saw something that should not be seen at the time, and in order to prevent things from leaking out, she tarnished her reputation.

Therefore, Nalan Bing looked at Ye Xuan's eyes, mixed with a trace of hard-to-find killing.

If there is a chance, she will definitely remove Ye Xuan.

"The murderous temper is so rich, even passed the examination for further studies?" Nalanhao, the dean of Bei Cang Academy, saw Ye Xuan and couldn't believe it.

"Yes, he personally assessed me, even Cixi can be backed." The white-haired old man came out to prove to Ye Xuan.

Nalanhao looked at Ye Xuan quietly, and there was a strange feeling in his heart. He felt that Ye Xuan was not easy.



At this moment, the white-haired old man continued: "The dean, he also made a poem, after the identification of the Tasting Tang, the title of this poem is still above the blood book."

"what?"

This words fell into Nalanhao's ears, causing him to tremble. "You mean, that quiet night thinking, is he made?"

"Not bad!"

The white-haired old man nodded.

"It turned out to be him, very good. I can help you make a treasure when you live in the night. If the poet makes his own shot, the effect will be higher. However, your realm is too low." Nalanhao has some helplessness. Say.

"That is the quiet night thinking, just hand it to the college." Ye Xuan said very generously.

"Then I will thank you on behalf of the college."

Naranhao is also welcome.

That quiet night thought he also saw, even he is afraid that he can not make this level, if made of treasure, it must be a magic weapon.

At that time, it is also possible to manufacture fake products in large quantities for use by scholars in the college.

After Naranhao finished, he also took out a bag of things and handed it to Ye Xuan, saying: "This is a reward for you, I hope you can make a better verse."

"Xie Dean!"

Ye Xuan did not say anything, he took down this million yuan of demons.

This time, it is really making a big profit. If this million-yuan magical Dan is replaced by ore and heavenly treasure, it is enough for Megatron to break through to the secluded space. Not only that, but Ye Xuan can also go to The seven wonders are heavy.

"Well, everyone will be scattered first."

Dean Naranhao waved and the students around him left.

This matter can not be finished, because Nalanjie was also abducted, and the senior officials of Beiqing Academy must discuss and then formulate strategies.

This hatred must be reported!

As for Nalan Bing, she also left with Nalanhao and others. However, before she left, she also took a deep look at Ye Xuan.

"It shouldn't be me, but she would have killed me."

Ye Xuan heart trembled.

Now in this world, everyone will avenge, although it was Nalan Bing's own work, but after she was awakened, she still hated Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan knows that if Nalan Bing has a chance, he will be removed.

Ye Xuan looked at the back of Nalan's ice and looked at her away.

Although the figure has not been seen, the killing word on the top is very conspicuous.

Death killing orders, even to the ends of the earth, will not disappear.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is going to the refining hall of the inner court, and exchanges a large number of demons to form ore and heaven.

"Hey, Megatron breaks through!"

"Hey, Lei Mingzhu breaks through!"

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's currently seven times!"

A series of three system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's strength has a qualitative leap, but he is still not sure, killing Nalan Bing.

"Bei Cang Academy already knows that Nalan Bing and Nalanjie are sure to send masters to protect. Even Nalanhao is inseparable. Unless there is a single order, I have no chance to win..."

Ye Xuan looked at the \*\*\*\* killing word on the top of Bei Cang, thinking about the way.

"Right, my blood fusion system hasn't seen it yet."

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly remembered this matter.

The previous blood fusion system did not open because it did not integrate six blood vessels.

Now that he has reached commonly six blood vessels, he has already started the blood fusion system before he played against Nalan Bing, just forgot to check it out.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is starting to view.

Although it has already been opened, this blood fusion system is currently not available.

The blood fusion system combines two blood vessels of the same type, such as the blood of the sword  
\*\*\*\* and the blood of the gods, and then a new blood vein appears.

This blood will be more powerful than the previous two.

"In the super-phagocytic system, killing blood is the best, and it seems that in the future, you can use fusion to get stronger blood."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

This blood fusion requires a source of phagocytosis or a swallowing point, so it is currently not used.

Then, Ye Xuan discovered that after the blood fusion system was turned on, there were more functions, such as recycling.

For example, the blood of the previous ones can be converted into super-phagocytic crystals, even the skills can be.

"The Emperor's Promise Sword, a little swallowing point!"

"The eye of silence, swallowing a little bit!"

"Expanding the eye, half point to swallow the point!"

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This list is the current recyclable skills of Ye Xuan.

"It's really hard, these skills are very good."

Ye Xuan is slightly helpless.

As long as he thinks, even the skill of returning to the sword can be recycled, and you can get the three-point swallowing point directly.

Chapter 1213: Blade storm

However, Wan Jian returned to the ancestors only once, and is currently a thousand swords. If it is promoted to Wan Jian in the future, then it will be arrogant.

What's more, the scarlet storm in the blood of killing God can also be merged with Wan Jian, and merged into a blade storm.

"But, the Emperor's Promise Sword is recycled!"

After Ye Xuan thought for a moment, he made a decision.

The Emperor's Promise Sword is a group attack skill. This skill can be worth a little bit of engulfing. It is also beyond the expectation of Ye Xuan, because even the eyes of silence are only a little bit swallowed.

"Hey, the Emperor's Promise Sword is successfully recovered, and the host gets a little swallow!"

The system prompts.

Now, Ye Xuan can no longer use the Emperor's Promise Sword, but he has a little more to swallow.

It is just that this point of devouring can be exchanged for the common growth contract, and then Raymond beads are also imaged like Megatron.

This was originally Ye Xuan's plan.

However, Ye Xuan suddenly changed the plan.

With this in mind, it is better to take the Lei Mingzhu.

"Hey, Thunder Dragon growls, the thunder is successfully recovered, and the host gets two points to swallow!"

Now, Ye Xuan has a total of three points of swallowing.

Under the blood of killing, there are still a few skills that are not open, which requires swallowing points to redeem.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is consuming two points of swallowing points, opening a big move, scarlet storm!

"Hey, the scarlet storm started successfully!"

The system prompts again.

This move, but a super-skill in the blood of the gods, I am afraid that the power is not worse than the return of Wan Jian, and the cooling time is the same as that of Wan Jian, three days.

However, this scarlet storm can be merged with Wan Jian.

"Hey, is it a fusion of scarlet storms and swordsmanship? Fusion needs a little swallowing point!"

"Yes!"

"Hey, the fusion is successful!"

"Hey, the host learns the blade storm (thousand swords)."

After several system sounds, Ye Xuan has mastered one of the strongest attack skills ever since.

"Hey, the spirit sword array is recycled successfully, and the host gets a little swallowing point!"

This reminder sound was out of Ye Xuan's expectation. At this time, he remembered that there was a sub-skill and a sword in the sword.

"Not bad, I got a little more."

Ye Xuan is satisfied with the nod.

He slammed into the blade storm, and the cooling time of this skill is also three days, but the power is estimated to be several times stronger than that of Wan Jian.

It is a pity that this move requires the killing value to be able to display. After the exhibition, it can make Megatron a thousand blood swords and cut the enemy into meat.

At the same time, this blade storm has a passive effect, that is, the more people kill, the power of the blade storm will become stronger, a bit like a feast of killing.

"Value, it's worth it!"

Ye Xuan is very happy, although he has no three skills, but he has a super strong card.

At this time, he most hopes to play with Nalan Bing.

I don't know, can Nalan Bing block the blade storm?

I am afraid, even if Nalan Bing is a reincarnation, it is impossible to escape in the blade storm.

Now that there is more of this, Ye Xuan decided to merge one more skill.

"Hey, will you combine the death killing order and the eye of the void? The fusion needs a little swallowing point!"

"Yes!"

"Hey, the fusion is successful!"

"Hey, the host learns the eye of assassination!"

This time, the fusion is not the same as the last time.

After the scarlet storm and the sword were merged, the two skills disappeared, leaving only the blade storm.

This time, the integration of the death killing order and the eye of the void did not disappear, but an additional skill called the eye of the assassination.

"With this eye of assassination, I can immediately flash behind the Nalan ice to assassinate!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.



This trick is very practical, but at this time Nalan Bing is guarded, so I can't use it for the time being.

"The blood in my body is boiling up, Nalan Bing, give me a chance to assassinate you!"

Ye Xuan looked at the \*\*\*\* killing word in the distance, and snarled in her heart.

Searing Hell, Bladestorm, Assassination Eye, these three new skills, let Ye Xuan warfare.

In his current realm, if he is to use the blade storm, even if he is a master of the mood, he will be able to kill.

Unfortunately, Ye Xuan has never had a chance.

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Soon, it was a day in the past.

On this day, the entire Bei Cang Academy was on alert, and many scholars went out to inform the academicians outside the school.

And Ye Xuan, has been waiting for the opportunity.

Soon, it is the task time limit for killing Nalan Bing, a random task. Once the time is over, there is no reward for killing Nalan Bing.

"It seems that there is no way."

Ye Xuan is very helpless.

At this time, he felt that the group of artisans were moving.

"Everyone, collection!"

A familiar voice echoes in the air.

Soon, the scholars who were in the North Cang Academy all gathered together.

Then Naranhao descended from the air and began: "From the few moon worshippers and the land killer that we had previously captured, we got the hiding place of the moon demon, so I decided that all of us would fall into the nest. Be dispatched, this time it is necessary to annihilate the worship of the moon."

Upon hearing this, all the scholars present were boiling.

This time, it is necessary to scribble the roots, otherwise it will be troublesome in the future.

"President, what about the master?"

Suddenly someone asked.

The master brother in his mouth was Naranger who was robbed by the knife and killer.

"Nalanjie should not have the worry of life, this time the annihilation of the demon worship is the key, after this matter." said Nalanhao, dean of the North Cang Academy.

If the worship of the moon is not removed, there will be more people in the North Confucian Academy in the future, so it must be given priority.

At the bottom of Ye Xuan heard this, and I also admire Naranhao in my heart, no wonder I can be the dean.

"I have already interrogated the headquarters of the worship of the moon, and this time we have been out of the nest, the goal is too big, so I have sent someone to find the old dean, ready to ride the Tianjin cracked cloud carving."

Naranhao said.

The Northern Cang Academy was only open during this time. As for the opening of the school, it is impossible for the people in the college to leave the house.

The old dean of Bei Cang Academy is a private teacher in a small village.

"Everyone waits for a long time, after half a day, we will set off!" Nalanhao said.

Just as his voice fell, the sky suddenly plucked a golden light, followed by a sharp tweet.

"It's a golden crack, and the old dean is back!"

"The last time I saw the old dean, it was already a matter of last year. I wonder if the realm of the old dean has improved again?"

"This time the master of the moon worship has died a lot, and we are sure to be able to wipe them all out and scoop them up."

A group of old scholars discussed underneath.

Chapter 1214: Chaotic graveyard

Soon, this golden awn was swept to the top of everyone's head, and then a figure slowly fell.

"Naran Howe, what is going on?"

Falling down is an old man, thin and wearing a coarse linen.

If he meets outside, no one would have thought that he would be a dean of the North Cang Academy, Tang Hongchang.

In the North Cang Academy, there are several families. The frivolous scholar Tang Yuanlong is the grandson of Tang Hongchang.

In addition, the middle-aged academician who was with Liu Lao was the father of Tang Yuanlong.

As for the white-haired old man who was assessed by Ye Xuan, Tang Hongchang's younger brother Tang Hongyang was also the second grandfather of Tang Yuanlong.

"what happened?"

After Tang Hongchang appeared, he frowned.

"Master, the moon magic and the local government teamed up to attack my Bei Cang Academy, this time I want to eradicate the worship of the moon, so please go out." Nalanhao directly told the story.

"Hey, it's a great courage to worship the moon."

Tang Hong Chang snorted and said: "Are you notified by other people?"

"I have sent people to inform the academicians outside, and they are expected to arrive in the next half day." Nalanhao nodded.

"Well, this time, we must clean up the worship of the moon, otherwise the spring breeze will be born again." Tang Hongchang is also eyeing killing.

Although Bei Cang Academy does not like to kill, but they still do not feel soft about the worship of the moon.

Soon, it took another half day.

Half a day later, the academicians outside came back nearly ten. In addition to Tang Hongchang, there are two masters who are both artistic and artistic.

This time, it is necessary to annihilate the worship of the moon.

"Okay, everyone is coming."

Outside the North Cang Academy, Tang Hongchang stood on the back of the Tianjin cracked cloud carving and said loudly.

Then, all the inner school scholars of Bei Cang Academy jumped onto the back of the Tianjin cracked cloud carving, with more than 400 people.

Before the North Cang Academy closed its collection, only the teachers and academicians who met the Chinese people would bring back to the North Cang Academy, so there were not many scholars in the inner court.

However, this is not an unresolved worship of the moon.

After hundreds of people were on the back of the Tianjin cracked cloud carving, Tang Hongchang was ordered to go northwest.

This day, the golden cracked cloud sculpture is the Tongtian beast at the level of the artistic conception. After about half a day, you can reach the destination.

As for their destination, it is called a graveyard.

This chaotic grave is a dangerous place. Once a sect was built on it, but after this sect was destroyed, tens of thousands of people were killed and the bodies were piled up into mountains and blood flowed into the river.

Therefore, there is a lot of grievances that directly affect the surrounding areas. The grass is not born, and only some dark creatures are there.

Over time, there will be dark clouds, no sun, only the gloomy land of the moon.

This chaotic graveyard is precisely the most ideal place to practice the worship of the moon, because the embers of the moon demon can absorb the essence of the moon to cultivate.

This time, all the Bei Cang Academy was dispatched. For example, there are four places in the artistic conception. For example, there are more than ten places with a lot of artistic conception. In addition, there are hundreds of disciples who pass through the six-pointed environment to the nine-pointed.

Ye Xuan stood on the back of this Tianjin cracked cloud carving, looking at the \*\*\*\* killing word in front of him, revealing the killing.

Although the random task of killing Nalan Bing has disappeared over time, he still has to help Mo Xueyi to complete that wish, this Nalan ice, must kill!

"The killer of the local government, it is estimated that the Nalan ice is also remembered. This time the annihilation of the demon worship action, there may be support from the local killer..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Just right, he can also take this opportunity to improve his strength. If you let him break through to the octopus, maybe you don't need to use a hole card, you can fight against the strong players.

At the same time, this chaotic grave is also a very good place for him, because it is dark, and in this environment, his assassination status has an effect.

After a long day of travel, I arrived in the chaotic graveyard after half a day.

"This chaotic grave is relatively dark, there will be a lot of trouble, you still take my gold cracked cloud sculpture."

Tang Hongchang directly drove the Tianjin cracked cloud sculpture and entered the chaotic grave.

The area of the chaotic grave is not large, and the Tianjin cracked cloud sculpture can be turned around once in two hours.

However, the worship of the moon has been hidden for so long, it should be hidden in one place.

At the moment, there are academicians of the North Cang Academy who fly at low altitudes and use the spirit to see every corner.

Maybe there is a cave that is the entrance to the headquarters of the moon.

Ye Xuan is also holding his breath and starting to investigate.

Perceptual eye, spiritual knowledge, killer instinct, let his range of perception, second only to Tang Hongchang as a master of the two.

They wandered for an hour, but there was no gain.

"Is it difficult, we are being played?"

Naranhao said something strange.

"Impossible, when I interrogated, I gave them poisonous ecstasy, everyone's confession is the same, yes."

An academician replied.

At this moment, it was suddenly a figure, swept by the wisdom of the masters.

"Someone!"

Naranhao sang low and immediately rushed out.

This chaotic graveyard is not alive, there are few people, and this person appears in the chaos of the grave, I am afraid it is not a simple character, maybe it is the embers of the moon.

"not good!"

The man passing by saw the golden light that swept in the sky, his face changed greatly, and he immediately turned around and ran.

"Where to run?"

Naranhao plucked directly from the shadows and instantly came to the other side, then a pair of big hands were shot on the other's shoulders.

Suddenly, the man felt that his instinct was not working well.

He is only a singularity, and Nalanhao is two-fold, and the difference is three realms. If Nalanhao wants to kill him, he is probably a corpse.

"Where is the headquarters of the Devils, where?"

Naranhao is no nonsense, and asks at the door.



"Predecessors, what do you say, I don't understand." The man pretended to ask in vain.

Unexpectedly, when the words came out, Nalanhao was holding his throat.

"Don't talk nonsense with me, the magic veins in your body have been sensed by me, don't say, you will die!"

Naran Howe is cold.

His spiritual knowledge, before he approached the man's body, as long as he thought, can easily abolish the man's cultivation.

"To kill, kill!"

The embers of this moon worship are also sturdy, and they spit out a few words.

"Hey, you will let you die so easily!"

Nalanhao took a bottle of liquid directly from the Qiankun ring, stuffed it into the man's mouth, forced him to drink it, and then used the power of infuriating and Vientiane to urge refining.

"You...what are you giving me?"

The man panicked.

Chapter 1215: Waiting for a long time!

"You...what are you giving me?"

Naranhao did not answer this question, but waited quietly for two seconds.

The man was forced to take this unknown thing. After two seconds, his spirit was beginning to embarrass.

"Where is the headquarters of the moon demon, where?" Nalanhao asked again.

This time, after a man squatted for a second, he replied: "From here to the west, there are 10,000 miles, and there is a cave under a stone wall."

"it is good!"

Nalanhao nodded and directly referred this person to the back of the Tianjin cracked cloud carving, and then asked a few questions.

For example, how many masters are there in the moon, and whether the killer of the land is also there.

"There are a few people in the local government. There is only one person here. As for the one in the headquarters of the moon, there are two masters who are both artistic and artistic, and five are in the same position," the man replied.

After listening to it, the faces of the major masters of Bei Cang Academy are also sinking.

Unexpectedly, the rise of the moon demon education is so fast, there has been a death in the North Cang Academy, and I did not expect two more.

If they were dispatched together on the same day, Bei Cang Academy may have to finish.

However, at that time, the worship of the moon was not able to understand the North Cang Academy. I don't know how many masters there are, so I worked with the local government to explore the details.

"Well, you look for someone to look at him. If there is a change, kill innocent!"

After Nalanhao put the shackled man on a shackle, he handed it over to others.

This shackles, blocked the infuriating body of the man, can only play the strength of the three-pointed environment, and anyone who is present can easily kill him.

Now that you know the headquarters of the worship of the moon, then it is time to kill them all.

Soon, the Tianjin cracked cloud carving came to the place where the man said, and Nalanhao used the spiritual knowledge to sweep it out. It turned out to be a cave.

The headquarters of the moon demon!

"Old Dean, what do we do?" Nalanhao asked.

"In this cave, I don't know if there are other roads to leave. If we directly sneak in, we may have the enemy's traits." Tang Hongchang said.

"We suddenly killed, should the other party not put a trap?" Nalanhao frowned.

"That may not be the case. It has been two days since then, and the worship of the moon has not left yet, maybe it is waiting for us. Therefore, be careful."

After Tang Hongchang finished, he also glanced at the man and said: "If you worship the moon, it will be a trap, and it is estimated that it will not be said to people of their rank, or be careful."

"Then, let's look for an exit?" Nalanhao asked.

This time, Tang Hongchang did not answer immediately, but thought for a moment.

"The moon is full of embarrassment, and there may be more than one retreat. This will not be able to find out all the time, so we will kill it directly." Tang Hongchang continued.

At the end of the day, they decided to kill them directly.

However, this does not mean that they are going to kill in a big way, but secretly.

"Okay, then I will take the lead," Naranhao suggested.

He is a master of the two worlds, and the two are like the two in the moon. If he is allowed to take the lead, he can kill the unscrupulous master on the road.

"it is good!"

Tang Hong nodded.

However, just as his voice fell, it suddenly became a breath, rushing out of the cave.

"Be careful!"

Tang Hongchang and Nalanhao were shocked.

"Bei Cang Academy, I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

An old man in black slowly came out, behind him, with hundreds of masters of the moon.

"Sure enough, there is an ambush!"

Upon seeing it, Tang Hongchang and Nalan Hao's face sank.

After the failure of the Northern Devils in the attack on the North Confucian Academy, it did not move away. It must have some kind of plan.

"Report it!"

Nalan Howe.

"Old man, worship the moon, teach the main party Yuan Qing!" The old man in black replied.

Teacher!

When these two words fell into the ears of the Northern Cang Academy, they also made them tremble.

It seems that this time the worship of the moon is also a battle with the North Cang Academy.

I don't know if the killer of the local government is coming?

Thinking of this problem, the people of Bei Cang Academy are always careful.

If it is more than that, Bei Cang Academy has a lot more masters than the worship of the moon. If it is a war, it will be the North Cang Academy.

However, if the local government also comes, the ending is not necessarily the case.

"So, the killer of the local government is also nearby?" Nalan Howe reacted.

"Not bad!"

Still not waiting for Nalanhao's voice to fall, there is another group of breaths.

The killers of this group of territories, good at concealing, coupled with the pre-distribution of the formation, even the two-dimensional Tang Hongchang and Nalan Hao did not find.

This time, the land has come to more than a dozen masters of the mood, the person headed by, is the knife and killer who used to walk Nalanjie before, such as the artistic conception.

It seems that this time, the North Cang Academy was under the envy of the enemy. This is indeed a trap.

"Oh, don't worry, this time we are going out, and those who worship the moon are practicing magic. Our martial arts powers and treasures are specifically for them. This battle is definitely our victory."

"Yes, we almost all practice the Zhengyang scriptures. As long as they are all displayed, the embers of the moon will be burned in an instant."

"We just need to pay more attention to the killer."

On the back of Tianjin's cracked clouds, a group of old scholars from the North Cang Academy were whispering.

However, the face of Naranhao and others is not very good.

They can think of this, so why not worship the moon?

However, the people who worship the moon are very calm.

Obviously, the land killers are not their true reliance.

At this time, Fang Yuanqing glanced at his eyes and quietly made a gesture to his own person behind him.

"Knot, the magic moon suppresses the big bang!"

In the meantime, the masters of the moon's demon teachings are the power of condensing infuriating and Vientiane, and condensing a bright moon on their own heads.

A special breath of the stock spreads.

The bright moon of this round, mutual care, the masters of the moon, also covered with a layer of faint silver yarn.

At the same time, the white clouds on the entire night sky retreated, revealing the real round of the moon on the top of the head.

This round of real moon, the silver yarn on the masters is even stronger.

The magic moon and the yang dynasty are the magical rituals that have been studied in the past 100 years, especially for the Bei Cang Academy.

At this time, the magical powers and treasures of the North Cang Academy have little effect on them.

"what?"

After seeing the behavior of the worshippers of the moon, the North Cang Academy was also shocked.

This is trouble!

Chapter 1216: Sorry, cooperation has changed!

Originally, the North Cang Academy was able to easily kill the masters of the worship of the moon, as long as it was specifically dealt with the masters of the land, but this time, there was such a hand in the worship of the moon, and the advantage of the North Cang Academy immediately fell.

No, if it is the killer of the local government, the North Cang Academy has already fallen to the disadvantage.

"Ha ha ha, Naran Howe, your present expression is really wonderful."

Fang Yuanqing, the teacher of the moon, laughed loudly. At this moment, he looked calm.

Not only that, but everyone who worships the moon and the other side has a smile.

The Bei Cang Academy, which is full of confidence, is now worried and even more arrogant. This expression is really wonderful.

"Hey, whoever is born and who is dead is not necessarily."

Nalanhao said with a sullen look, whispered: "Flock!"

There is a magical moon and a strong array of martial arts in the moon, and there are many swords in the North Cang Academy. The best is the three-man swordsman of the three.

Moreover, they know that as long as they break the magic moon and suppress the yang, then the victory belongs to them.

"Oh, if that's the case, then go to war."

Fang Yuanqing's face sank and he was ready for a big fight.

At this moment, the man on the killer's knife suddenly cried: "Slow!"

"Knife, what do you have?"



Fang Yuanqing asked.

They have been negotiating before they are there.

The worship of the moon is to destroy the North Cang Academy, and the killer of the land is only Nalan Bing and Nalanjie. This is a mutually beneficial and win-win transaction.

"I have a few words, I want to say to Nalan Bing." The knife man suddenly turned his head and looked at Nalan Bing, and spoke in his mouth, but there was no sound.

Lip language!

"It turned out to be a lip language, a super swallowing system, give me an analysis!"

Ye Xuan immediately consumed some super swallowing crystals.

Soon, he learned what the knife man said.

"This knife killer, let Nalan Bing go with him, and then the land can withdraw from this battle."

Ye Xuan frowned.

This was analyzed by the super swallowing system, but there was a sentence in front of it that was not analyzed because he was slower.

"Father, this knife let me go with him, he can lead the killers of other local governments, and withdraw from this battle." Nalan Bing whispered to Nalanhao.

"Binger, when did you know the lip language?" Nalanhao was very surprised.

Nalan Bing, who has been living in the North Cang Academy, has never left.

In the North Cang Academy, no one knows the lip language, but Nalan Bing actually, it is incredible.

In fact, since Nalan Bing was rescued, Nalan Howe felt that her daughter was a little stranger and became different from before. This change is great, if not because Nalan Bing is her daughter, Naranhao. I don't know anymore.

"This is what I saw from a book, and it is a common means used by the local government."

Nalan Bing explained with a mouthful, saying: "He also said that his brother is very safe now. However, there is a super master who has seen our brothers and sisters and wants to accept us as a disciple, but he is not convenient to show up, so he entrusted the government."

"Super master?"

Nalan Hao browsed and said: "This is the killer of the land. In order to complete the task, you can't believe it."

In his mind, Nalan Bing has been seen in the North Cang Academy and has never seen the world, so it is easy to be deceived.

"Father, the reason why I was able to escape that day was because the predecessor shot, he let me think." Nalan Bing continued.

"It's him?"

After such a reminder, Naranhao also suddenly responded.

Before Nalan Bing was hijacked by a real-time killer, he was lucky enough to escape. It turned out to be the case.

Otherwise, with the realm of Nalan Bing, how to break free from shackles and escape in the hands of a wishful person?

"What happened to someone chasing you?" Naranhao continued.

"Maybe those low-level killers don't know, I want to catch my merits after meeting me on the road." Nalan Bing replied.

Now, Naranhao is also in deep thought.

"First let the killer of the local government wait, this matter will be solved after the worship of the moon." Tang Hongchang suddenly proposed.

"Well, I will discuss it with him."

Nalan nodded, then turned to look at the knife and killer, and communicated with each other in lip language.

"Knife, what are you talking to her?"

Fang Yuanqing is different.

At this time, the knife was just finished communicating with Nalan Bing. The former replied: "I told her to go with me. I was accidentally injured in the provincial war, but she did not agree."

"Okay, if that's the case, then let's do it, and later it will change!"

Fang Yuanqing did not think much.

"Father, the knife said, they can not shoot, say afterwards." Nalan Bing reminded.

"it is good!"

Hearing this, Nalan Hao's eyes are bright, as long as the local government killer does not help, then if the moon demon teaches there is a magic moon and a big yang, it is definitely not the opponent of Bei Cang Academy.

Of course, these local government killers are trying to achieve their goals, and they can't believe it. So they can't believe it. Maybe they just verbally promised that when they went to the North Cang Academy and worshipped the moon, they suddenly smashed out and they could definitely hit the North Cang Academy. .

"Knife, start!"

Fang Yuanqing is already a little too late, and said in a hurry.

As his voice fell, all the people who worshiped the moon were all shot.

"kill!"

Tang Hongchang is also an order.

The next moment, everyone in Bei Cang Academy is ready to go.

A big fight broke out!

"Three talented swords!"

The scholars of the North Cang Academy were formed in groups of three and three, and the three talented swords were killed.

Those academicians who are in the mood, all rushed out, even the seriously injured Liu Lao is the same.

The North Cang Academy, plus the seriously injured Liu Lao, has four equals.

And the worship of the moon is one of the two, if the land killer does not help, Bei Cang Academy can be crushed by the moon.

In the blink of an eye, double convenience is a fight.

The masters of the North Cang Academy are fighting against the killers.

It's very strange to worship the moon, and they are surprised that the killers of the land are indifferent.

"Knife, what are you doing?"

Fang Yuanqing immediately shouted.

"Sorry, cooperation has changed!"

The knife and murderer suddenly sinks his face and immediately orders it, so that the killer of the land government blocks the retreat of the master of the moon.

"Knife, what are you talking about?"

Fang Yuanqing panicked.

In the original plan, the worship of the moon is to join the local government to remove the North Cang Academy, so that the worship of the moon can be stable, and the land can also catch Nalanjie and Nalan Bing.

But now, why does the land suddenly turn against water?

"The killer of the land is a group of garbage!" Fang Yuanqing screamed in his heart. At this time, he remembered the scene in which the knife and Nalan Bing exchanged lips.

It turned out that at that time, the knife was already anti-water.

Chapter 1217: Big fight!

Now, in Fang Yuanqing's heart, there are 10,000 grass mud horses rushing past.

It was originally possible to destroy the North Cang Academy. At this time, they seem to have a crisis of being destroyed.

"Knife, my mother, my mother!"

Fang Yuanqing finally made a sound.

"Haha, my mother had been killed by me 40 years ago. If you want, go to her grave." The knife suddenly returned.

When the words came out, everyone around them was shocked.

Knife, even killing his own mother, this is a bit shocking.

However, this kind of example is quite a lot, so it is not surprising.

"Knife, you don't need to shoot, my Bei Cang Academy, I am doing it by myself!"

Nalan Howe shouted.

Now the North Cang Academy has crushed the worship of the moon, and does not need the help of the government.

In fact, Nalanhao is still afraid that the land will be stalked, so let them not intervene.

"whatever!"

The knives and murderers are not prepared to intervene in this battle, just to let the murderer's killer arm, to prevent the martyrdom from escaping.

At this time, Ye Xuan in Bei Cang Academy is already murderous.

This battle will not last long, at most half a minute.

If a blade storm is applied, the disciples of the North Cang Academy will be accidentally injured, and he will not be able to use the skills such as Yanlong Wushuang, because Nalan Bing is nearby.

Fortunately, in the state of assassination, the combat power is already invincible under the circumstance, so even if he uses the superior level of the Taishou sword in the North Cang Academy, he can also kill the moon demon. The film is not left.

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

As the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's killing value is arrogant.

A few seconds ago, his killing value was still zero, but now, it is promoted to the extent that the killing can be carried out.

There is also a blood book in his engulfing space. If you swallow this thing, you can get a lot of killing value.

Of course, you can get the killing value by swallowing the weapons that have killed many people.

"Let me see the power of the killing!"

Ye Xuan suddenly condensed a force of infuriating and Vientiane, and suddenly faced a singular sorcerer who worshipped the moon, and took out a sword.

"The killings broke out!"

This sniper not only has the power of infuriating and Vientiane, but also a new energy, killing.

Incorporating the attack of killing, the power is multiplied, and in the blink of an eye, it is in front of this ninth-year-old worshipper.

"what?"

The man who passed through the eclipse of the moon was stunned by the martial arts master, and was directly smashed by the Taiji sword to break the moon of the magic moon and suppress the yang.

A sword, the killing of the two kingdoms of the high-definition, the power of the nine heavy weapons, this power is enough.

If you use Shilong's unparalleled slogan, you can even threaten the mood.

"Haha, the killings broke out, and it's amazing!"



Ye Xuan laughed.

At this time, what he wants to do most is to swallow the blood of the Wanzi, and then use the blade storm and the feast of killing, to kill everyone.

In this case, at least you can break through to the nine times.

However, the people in this Bei Cang Academy are good, and killing is not his style.

The Northern Cang Academy and the worship of the Moon have already started a melee. Those who are at the level of the mood level have also risen to the high-altitude battle, while those below the mood are fighting on the ground.

On the side of the moon, there are also a lot of geniuses who are challenged by leapfrogs. However, such a genius is compared with Ye Xuan, which is simply a weak chicken.

"Fang Yuan, kill Nalan Bing!"

Suddenly there was a fascinating master of the moon, who made a gesture to the young man underneath.

The original ambush plan was seamless, and the North Cang Academy was also in the middle of it.

However, with the anti-water of the government, the worship of the moon is in crisis.

The goal of the local government is Nalan Bing, so the worship of the moon will not allow the land to succeed.

"it is good!"

A young man who worships the moon teaches that he immediately quits, then circumvents the crowd and rushes toward Nalan Bing behind the Bei Cang Academy.

"Oh, the goal is me, it's naive."

Nalan Bing's heart was cold.

If she is awakened before, she is afraid that she will not be able to compete with this genius.

But after she was awakened, she also had the ability to leapfrog.

"Binger is careful!"

Over the top, Nalan Howe felt this breath and hurriedly shouted.

The genius of the moon worship, which was killed by Nalan Ice, is called Fang Yuan. It is the grandson of Fang Yuanqing, the master of the moon, and the first genius of the moon.

This far-off talent is almost the same as Nalanjie, the master of the Beiguan Academy, and his age is in his early twenties. He is already trying to break through the mood.

In the eyes of Fang Yuanqing, Fang Yuan's strength is enough to kill Nalan Bing to report the revenge of the land.

However, how can they know that Nalan Bing is a reincarnation.

The reincarnation, the last world is the strongest of the reincarnation, such as the warrior of the artistic conception in their eyes, is the ants.

How can I threaten to get Nalan Bing?

"I heard that there is a talented woman in Bei Cang Academy. I must have been you. You are also surprised to be a man of heaven. Unfortunately, today you will lose your fragrance."

A voice came, and Fang Yuan was rushing toward Nalan Ice.

"Sister, be careful!"

There were three old scholars from the North Cang Academy who came together and formed a three-in-one sword array, intercepting Fang Yuan.

"Zhengyang warp, the sun burns the sky!"

All three old scholars, all of them showed great tricks, and a small sun that was condensed by the power of infuriating and Vientiane appeared.

The light of these three little suns shines on Fang Yuan, making the moon yarn on his body thinner.

However, Fang Yuanhao is also a nine-pointer in the secluded environment, and it is the key person who cultivates the key to the moon, and will it be so easy to deal with?

"Magic moon head, moon wheel!"

Fang Yuan was finally shot, and the sword in his hand was in a horizontal direction. It was a one-and-a-half-month sniper attack on three old books.

"Good, the teachers and brothers are fully resisted!"

The three old scholars were so heavy that they each exerted the strongest attack, but they could not make the current attack.

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

All three old scholars were shot and flew. Fortunately, all three of them were nine-passenger, otherwise they would die directly under this attack.

Fang Yuanyijian had three old booksmen flying, and he did not win the battle, but rushed to Nalan Bing.

"Dead, blame, blame the government." Fang Yuan murmured, once again pulled out a sword.

In his mind, even the three old books of the same class are not his opponents, and Nalan Bing is not a clear eight, how to block his sword?

Unfortunately, he thought wrong.

Chapter 1218: Worship the moon, destroy!

"Is it?"

The corner of Nalan's ice mouth was slightly tilted, and the female sword in her hand suddenly picked it up. The whole person walked through the square like a ghost.

I only heard a crisp sound, but I don't know where it came from.

"Tick!"

The long sword in the hands of Nalan Bing is bleeding.

You know, Nalan Bing has not joined the battle since the beginning of the present, and has been under the protection of the three old scholars.

This blood, where is it?

"Sister?"

The three old scholars had their eyes wide open and seemed to be coming out.

Originally, they were worried about the safety of Nalan Bing. However, after seeing Fang's slowly cracked neck, it was already shocked to vote.

Fang Yuan, a sword to the three of them flying the moon to teach the genius, was actually cut off by Nalan Bingjian.

How can this be?

"噗通!"

On the first day of the moon, the head of Fang Yuan's head fell to the ground, and the sound spread, causing people around him to tremble.

Among these people, there are Bei Cang Academy, there are also worshippers who worship the moon, and there are many masters who have a clear and secluded atmosphere.

However, none of these people have seen the movement of Nalan Bing without exception.

A sword kills the moon on the first day of the demon education, this strength, I am afraid that even the jade face student Nalanjie can not match.

When did Nalan Bing become so strong?

However, one of the people present saw the action of Nalan Bing, and that was Ye Xuan.

"It's not a reincarnation, there are two brushes."

Ye Xuan looked at it with the rest of the light while fighting.

Among the people present, I am afraid that only he knows the details of Nalan's ice. As for the knife, he may not know.

At this time, in the air.

"Fang Yuan?"

Yuan Yuanqing, the teacher of the moon, also raised his eyes and couldn't believe it.

Fang Yuan is the object of the key training of the worship of the moon, but it is the challenge of being overstepped by the people. It must be a dream.

However, the pain in Fang Yuanqing made him know that he was not in a dream.

Fang Yuan, is indeed being killed by people!

"What happened to Binger has become stronger than Ajie." Nalanhao was shocked.

Since he saved Nalan Bing, he felt that his daughter was very strange. Now that he saw this scene, he began to doubt whether his daughter was fake.

"Right, is it because of the super strong?" Naranhao flashed a possibility in his mind.

He estimated that the super-powerful is at least a master of the three-fold conception, and it may be as if it is four-fold, five-fold or even stronger.

In order to make Nalan ice compromise, I first passed Nalan Bing something.

It must be like this!

Nalanhao thought in his heart.

Since the strength of Nalan Bing has been greatly improved, and even Fang Fang has died in her hands, Nalanhao is no longer worried. After all, the strong players in the mood are fighting in the air, and they are still being Suppressed.

"You, annihilate the enemy in one fell swoop!"

At this time, Nalanhao suddenly shouted.

"it is good!"

Other academicians of the North Cang Academy should drink.

The next moment, Nalan Howe took out a lot of treasures from the Qiankun Ring.

"Kill the word!"

"Mountain and river treasure map!"

All the academicians have come up with treasures.

Some of these treasures, although not listed in the top ten, but all add up, acting on the worship of the moon, but it is very scary.

At that time, the moon yarn on the moon magic masters was quietly collapsed. Not only that, but even the magic veins on them were suppressed by one-third.

Fighting power, instantly cut by a third!

The original worship of the moon is always in a disadvantage, and now it is so shocked that the war is gone.

"Leave a green hill, don't be afraid of not burning wood, go!"

Fang Yuanqing took the initiative and turned around and ran.

The rest of the worshippers of the moon are also aware that it is not good, and they retreat while fighting.

"Haha, worship the moon, now we know that we are amazing."

Tang Hongchang laughed loudly and chased him up.

Now, it is a chance to beat the dog.

At this time, the bottom of the moon worship magic embers, has been killed more than half, only one-half.

The rest of the people, when the treasures of the North Cang Academy were out, they were already shaken by the earthquake, and then they were killed by the scholars of the North Cang Academy.

Throughout the moon, there are only a dozen masters in the blink of an eye, and these masters are still beaten to escape.



On the way to the retreat of the Lord of the Moon, the knife is also the killer of the landlord, intercepting it.

"Knife, my ancestors!"

Fang Yuanqing couldn't help but roar.

"If you become a king, you will recognize it."

The knife man said slowly.

"Hey, I am dead, you have to pull you as a back!" Fang Yuanqing shouted at the knife and attacked the man.

"Just by the present you?"

The knives and men showed a disdainful look. At this time, the masters of the martial arts were shocked by those treasures. The strength of the martial arts was not seven, and he was as good as the two. What are you afraid of?

"Hey!"

Two infuriating collisions, Fang Yuanqing's attack instantly turned into nothingness.

At the same time, the master of the North Cang Academy, who pursued the worship of the moon, was also the same magical power.

"Zhengyang warp, Huoyang gather!"

The little sun on the top of more than a dozen high-level geniuses gathered all toward Tang Hong's head and then merged together.

The little sun on the top of Tang Hong's head is a rapid expansion. In the blink of an eye, it grows to a radius of 20 meters.

"Worship the moon, destroy it!"

Tang Hongchang's light flashed, and the little sun on his head burst into a dazzling light. This light directly shines on the back of the moon's demon.

"Zizizi!"

The rest of the party that worshipped the moon, the whole back began to catch fire, even Fang Yuanqing, who was as artistic as the second.

"Do not....."

Fang Yuanqing screamed in pain.

He knew that this time it was finished, but he was not reconciled, and he was not willing to worship the moon, but he was killed in the hands of the North Confucian Academy.

Hundreds of years ago, the worship of the moon was destroyed once, and after hundreds of years of stagnation, it was revived.

But now, it has been destroyed again!

"Calling!"

In just one breath, Fang Yuanqing and others were burned and burned and turned into fly ash.

Thanks to the moon, I finally got rid of it!

However, before they were there, Fang Yuanqing had already arranged everything. In short, the people who worshipped the moon had not died, they would hide and fight with Bei Cang Academy in the future.

After seeing this scene, the people of Bei Cang Academy also showed a happy smile. They finally revenged for the former North Confucian Academy master who died.

At the same time, they also know that the worship of the moon still remains, but they have not threatened them.

Chapter 1219: Missed?

Next, the North Cang Academy will be greatly developed. In the future, even if the Demon Church grows up again, it is not enough to fear.

Nalan Hao looked at the bodies on the ground that had been burned by the Zhengyang warp. After a sigh of relief, he did not think about it. This time, the demon worship was so easy.

You know, they were still in crisis a minute ago.

This time, fortunately, the killer of the government did not join, otherwise it is hard to say who killed and killed this war.

"Congratulations to Dean Nalan, to destroy the devil." The knife man also smiled.

"Humph!"

Naranhao snorted.

Although this time the government did not shoot, but the last time, the local government was to help worship the moon, to the North Cang Academy, killing many scholars, but also robbed his son Nalanjie.

This hatred is not over yet!

"President Nalan, now, should we talk about our business?"

The knives and killers said to Nalanhao.

When I heard this, Nalan Howe turned to look at Nalan Bing. "Binger, have you seen that predecessor?"

"I have seen it."

Nalan nodded.

"The words are like this, but the government has taken away Ajie. If you really want to accept the apprentice, why should you entrust the government?"

Nalanhao couldn't figure out the situation.

On the same day, it was because of the local government that the Bei Cang Academy suffered heavy losses and killed three academicians.

However, if there is no land, then the worship of the moon may not be extinguished. At that time, the worship of the moon is hidden in the dark, and it is not good to start eating a little bit of the North Cang Academy.

"You can rest assured that my knife swears by my life, Nalanjie is still alive, and after a while, the predecessor will finish the matter and will come to Tianyuan City. If you don't believe, you can come to me. Far city land government." Knife killer sharply.

When Nalanhao heard this, he turned his head and looked around to see if there were any other opinions.

"If this knife is a fake, then he can rob the fire. In that case, we will lose a lot. It will not be so easy to destroy the worship of the moon, and it may even be planted here."

Tang Hongchang whispered.

Indeed, if the local government handles it, I am afraid that this battle will not end so soon, and the North Cang Academy will even fall into crisis.

"Binger, you decide for yourself." Nalanhao said to Nalan Bing.

"Father, I will follow them to see." Nalan Bing replied.

"Okay, this is your own decision." Nalanhao also nodded, and immediately said to the knife and killer: "If you say that if it is false, then Nalanhao is dead, but also destroy your land! "

The land government in his mouth is only the land of the Tianyuan City. The knife and the killer are the gatekeepers of this land.

The real land is powerful enough to explode, even the killers of the reincarnation.

In the eyes of the real government, the forces of the North Cang Academy are like ants.

"Haha, you can rest assured that this big man has seen your children, but you are honored." Knife killer laughed.

In fact, even he did not know who is going to catch Nalan Bing and Nalanjie. After hearing the two names, the big man directly ordered the other brothers and sisters to be released, as long as Nalan Bing and Nalanjie.

Then, Nalan Bing was separated from the team of Bei Cang Academy and plundered the team of the land killer.

The knife and murderer saw Nalan Bing and smiled. "Little girl, let's go!"

After all, he took the killer and disappeared into the darkness.

Nalanhao and others looked at the back of Nalan Bing and watched it quietly for a while. Then Nalan Hao said: "Clean the battlefield and count the number!"

Now, the worship of the moon has been extinguished, and it is estimated that they will not rise again in a short time, they can breathe a sigh of relief.

In this battle, the Bei Cang Academy has crushed the worship of the moon, but this battle has still killed many scholars in the North Cang Academy, with a full fifty.

Since this battle is of the utmost importance, no one will collect the corpse in the middle, and even the movements to receive the 戒 戒 ring are few.

Soon, the people who died were one by one received by Nalanhao, and when they returned to Bei Cang Academy, they were buried again.

As for the bodies of those who worship the moon, they will throw the dead wilderness. Anyway, it is a chaotic grave.

However, Nalanhao and others have missed a point at this time.

Ye Xuan, who had received the blood of Liu Laowan before, has disappeared.

In the Qiankun Ring of the Lord of the Moon, there is a stronghold in the various places.

Therefore, Naranhao immediately ordered and sent people to clean up these positions.

Although it is impossible to eliminate the roots, it is also possible to reinvent the worship of the moon. The more thoroughly it is cleaned up, the longer it will take to rise.

After a while, hundreds of disciples and academicians of the North Cang Academy were leaving with their maps.

"Well? That kid?"

Until this time, Liu Laocai reacted. Before he broke the seven-sword magic sword array and saved his life, Ye Xuan, why didn't he see it?

"Liu Lao, who are you talking about?" asked an academician.

"It was the day when I cracked Ye Xuan of the Seven-Sword Devils. How did he disappear?"

Liu old frowned.

After such a reminder, the people around him reacted, yes, Ye Xuan has been away since the beginning.

"Why, in the melee, was killed?" Nalanhao frowned.

Ye Xuan, is a very good seed, his quiet night thoughts ranked fifth in the list of famous works, and future achievements may exceed them.

But now, there are no people around Ye Xuan, no bodies, where to go?

At the moment, Nalanhao checked the ring of the Qiankun and found that there was no body of Ye Xuan.

"Liu Lao, I only saw the kid, and easily killed the Yu Yue, who is a ghost of the moon, and is powerful. It should not die in that scuffle. I guess, we are not paying attention. He, so he also left with the map."

An academician replied.

Hearing this, Liu Lao also nodded slightly.

However, the seven-pointed environment can be used to kill the ninth place. This kind of genius should be vigorously cultivated.

This matter, still have to wait for Ye Xuan to return to the North Cang Academy.

However, how could they know that Ye Xuan was not leaving the map with the worship of the moon?

Before he was here, he was already hiding, and then he was mixed into the killer team.

At this point, he is following the team of the killer and heading for Tianyuan City.

This killer army has more than one hundred people, at least all of them are martial artists with eight ghosts. Among them, there are nearly ten masters who are artistic.

The most important thing is that these killers came from all corners of the country. They were all commissioned before they gathered. Many of them did not know each other. Naturally, they would not notice that there were more people besides Nalan Bing.

Chapter 1220: Killing machine

Nalan Bing, who voluntarily followed, left behind the knife who killed the knife.

At this time, the knife killer suddenly asked: "Nalan Bing, I don't know if I can ask the big man, who is it?"

"You better not ask more!" Nalan Bing answered with a cold tone.



In the lip language of the knives and killers, Nalan Bing has been given a secret code. With this cipher, Nalan Bing knows who is looking for her and Nalanjie.

This person who is looking for them is not an enemy, but a person, so she will follow.

After hearing Nalan Bing's answer, this knife and murderer was also very unhappy. I thought that if there was a big man who saw Nalan Bing, he would kill Nalan Bing and then kill him. .

However, as long as he completes this mission, the rewards he has received are the ones he has seen most since he was a killer.

Therefore, Nalan Bing is equivalent to her rich man. As long as the task is completed, he will be cool in the future.

However, he did not know that his team had mixed in with an uninvited guest.

At this time, behind the team, a killer with black eyes and only two eyeballs, the face under the face towel, was showing a sneer.

This killer is Ye Xuan who is mixed into the killer team by assassination.

"Mo blood clothes would rather die in my hands, and I don't want to be killed by Nalan Bing. It shows that hatred is high. Since I promised Mo Xueyi, I will fulfill this promise!"

Ye Xuan thought while he was on the road.

Although Nalan Bing is his sister, he is the daughter of Nalanhao, the dean of Bei Cang Academy. However, Nalan Bing has set a trap to harm him.

Moreover, after Nalan Bing was awakened, it was still the case.

Therefore, Ye Xuan has a murderous heart for Nalan Bing.

This time he was hidden in the killer team, there is no other purpose, the only purpose is to kill Nalan Bing.

Of course, now Nalan Bing has a knife and a killer. This is a two-way strong escort. In addition, there are nearly ten killers who want to be a serious player. Therefore, if Ye Xuan is exposed, he will definitely be besieged.

However, there has always been an incomplete eruption in Ye Xuan's mind that has been suppressed.

The only North Confucian Academy warfare worshipped the moon, and the number of the two sides was similar, so the battle soon ended, and he did not get much benefit.

Now, this killer force has hundreds of people, and no one can grab him.

If all these enemies are killed, he can at least break through to the privilege.

At that time, killing Nalan ice is extremely easy.

"The killing feast, the blade storm, if these two skills match, I don't know how strong!"

Ye Xuan secretly said in his heart.

The killing feast is the initial skill of his integration of killing the blood of the gods. After opening, the more you kill in a certain period of time, the more people will kill, the more the strength will increase.

Bladestorm is a new skill after the combination of Scarlet Storm and Wanjian. The power is naturally not to be said.

This time, Ye Xuan must be a blockbuster, killing Nalan Bing.

"come on!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashes directly to the blood-stained book in the devour space and many weapons that have killed many people.

At that time, his killing value skyrocketed.

But what surprised him was that he overestimated the value of the blood book.

The value of the killing that this 10,000-word blood book brought to him was not enough to open the blade storm.

"I rub?"

When Ye Xuan's eyes widened, he was about to bring his eyes out.

All is ready except for the opportunity!

Now, the blade storm is out of the way, what should I do?

"Mom, just do it!"

Ye Xuan's heart screamed, directly condensing the power of infuriating and Vientiane, and then smashing out a sword.

"Killing feast!"

"The killings broke out!"

"Yanlong is unparalleled!"

A powerful dragon screamed out and instantly engulfed several black-handed killers in front of Ye Xuan.

In the blink of an eye, these black killers were burned by the dragon.

This blow has caused the fall of eight people, and there are two more than nine.

If the ordinary Yanlong is unparalleled, it is impossible to make this effect. However, this time, Ye Xuan has merged with the killing of the killing, and the power is multiplied.

The killing value of the outbreak of killing will increase with the rise of Ye Xuan's realm. In short, every time there is an upper limit on the killing value.

This time, Ye Xuan is the ultimate in killing!

"Ok?"

After hearing the movement behind him, the knife and the killer and other people could not help but stop, turned and looked and found someone is working.

"what happened?"

Knife killer and others did not figure out the situation.

These people are all in the same camp. As long as they return to Tianyuan City and wait for the big men to come, they can get a lot of rewards.

But now, why would anyone suddenly shoot?

However, the knives and killers and other people did not directly shoot, the rebellious Ye Xuan won, after all, the dead people, is not rewarded.

If you die more, then others can get more rewards.

However, after seeing this scene, Nalan Bing couldn't help but scream because she saw a familiar magical power.

"Yanlong has no match, is he?"

Nalan Bing suddenly reacted.

At this time, although she could not see the person who showed her unexploded dragon, she could be sure that this person was the killer who killed her on the same day, that is, the one who killed Mo.

Unexpectedly, this killer has always been hidden in the ranks. What is important is that she has not even discovered it.

"Oh, now, I am going to report the hatred of the day!"

Nalan snorted and suddenly raised a long sword, ready to rush to go to Ye Xuan.

At this moment, Ye Xuan has already performed several times of Yanlong Wushuang, killing more than 30 killers.

The combination of the killing of the dragon, the power is huge, every time you kill the enemy, you can skyrocket a killing value, very profitable.

"Not enough, not enough!"

Ye Xuan kills while thinking in his heart.

Although I got a lot of killing value, I still can't use the blade storm.

However, it may be enough to put all these people's shackles on.

These killers kill countless people, and their weapons are full of killing spirits. If they are swallowed up, they can also get a considerable killing value.

Moreover, these people have a lot of good things in the ring, which may allow him to break through to the octopus.

"Well? Nalan Bing found me?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick and feels a familiar atmosphere that is rushing toward himself.

However, he is not afraid.

"Let's fall, come on!"

Ye Xuan's heart shouted. The next moment, there was a shadow next to him.

The fall of cultivation in the planting space has also broken through to the seven wonders.

"Young master, look at me!"

After the fall appeared, it also directly condensed a pink eyeball.

Eye of charm!