

Super D. S 1261

Chapter 1261: Big bacteria empire, destroy!

"Hey!"

This huge double dragon sword clock, wrapped the three kings of the king of the king.

At that time, the king of the king called the king of the night, broke the double dragon sword.

However, the current strength of Ye Xuan is three times that of the time. Even if these three kings are combined with a single attack, it is not so easy to go out.

"Try this trick!"

Ye Xuan drank a word.

Then, it was a dragon scream.

"Hey!"

Long Hao, echoed in the double dragon sword clock.

These three kings of emperor are gloomy and constantly resisting.

However, before the dragon snoring stopped, Ye Xuan was once again showing.

"Ice and Fire Double Dragon!"

"boom!"

A king-shaped king mushroom was surrounded by a sonic attack, unable to resist, and was instantly bombarded.

"puff!"

He squirted a few mouthfuls of blood in a row and instantly died of severe injuries.

"Jun Yao!"

The other two kings of the king are drinking.

At this time, there is already a very strong attack.

"The killings broke out!"

"Shuanglong growls!"

"boom!"

At that time, this is called the king of the king of the king of the king of the king, it is engulfed by the dragon.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

A system prompts the sound, letting Ye Xuan know that the king of the king is already dead.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly fell on the remaining two kings of the king of the king, just right, the two kings of the king of the kings combined to break the double dragon sword clock.

However, in addition to Ssangyong Jianzhong, there are more horrible waiting for them.

Bladestorm!

In the meantime, these two kings of kings were surrounded by the blood sword group led by Megatron. In the blink of an eye, they were cut into meat.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

Another two system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's killing value, skyrocketing a lot.

In this battle, Ye Xuan can be said to be a big win, not only killing more than 5,000 soldiers of the big mushroom empire, but also three kings of kings.

Of course, he was able to do this on his own, and because there were too many soldiers in the big blast empire, the increase in the killing feast was greatly enhanced.

If you don't use the killing feast, Ye Xuan estimates that he can't solve the three kings of the king.

At this time, the ground has turned into a purple blood sea, and the corpses are everywhere.

The people of this mega-empire, with toxic blood, have great damage to the soil and trees.

Listening to the flower pity and the old man said that this is the emperor's bacterium that ate a poisonous fruit and made him a poisonous mushroom. Therefore, all his descendants are poisonous.

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

In the distance, there was a loud bang.

Ye Xuan followed the sound and found that the tree was holding the emperor's cockroaches and seemed to be venting anger.

This can be understood, after all, the Tree Monster League was almost wiped out by this group of poisonous mushrooms, which is a backlog of anger for hundreds of years.

"Old dead wood, this battle is my defeat, but I will not let you be better!"

At this time, the king of the king of the king suddenly shouted.

This sentence, let Ye Xuan and the flower pity on the wind and snow demon carvings surprised people.

This royal word, there are other ways?

When they were surprised, the shape of the emperor's superbug was suddenly doubled.

"No, he wants to blew himself!"

Ye Xuan's body trembled and he hurriedly thought about it.

"Hey!"

The body of the emperor's king's fungus bursts open, and the purple poisonous blood is arrogant.

The nearby Ye Xuan was also affected, and suddenly the flesh and blood were pierced. Fortunately, his eyes were not splashed, otherwise he would be in trouble.

The emperor king died of his own death, but what he did not expect was that he did not kill an enemy, neither.

On the occasion of the millennium, Ye Xuan directly received the planting space from the surrounding onlookers and trees.

However, the old tree is still being splattered by poisonous blood because it is closest to the emperor.

Planting space.

"The tree is old, are you okay?"

Huai pity said with a worried face.

"Haha, nothing, it will be restored soon!"

The tree looked at himself and was eroded by the tree, laughing happily.

As long as the heart of the tree is not hurt, then it will be fine, because after he signed a contract with Ye Xuan, he has the resilience of the blood of the **** of life.

In the blink of an eye, he is recovering as ever.

The surrounding beasts were seen and they were relieved.

But then again, now the king of the king has been self-destructive, and the king of the king has died six, even if there is still left, it is not enough.

At the moment, Ye Xuan released them again. At this time, Ye Xuan had already thrown all the bodies into the planting space. Because the blood of the poisonous mushroom is poisonous, Ye Xuan first drained their blood and then threw it to Tongtianbao.

"The big bacterium empire, finally destroyed, but only half of it. In this wood-decker world, there are a lot of soldiers of the big blast empire, so be sure to uproot them!"

The old man looked around and said.

"There may be kings of kings, but there is no threat to us. Now, you all go hunting."

Huai pity said to the huge group of beasts in front.

Suddenly, this group of heavenly beasts is scattered.

The king of the big empire is dead, and the rest is not enough. They can finally do a good job.

Not only that, but Ye Xuan is also directly dispatched.

Although the mushroom people are not human, they also have the value of killing. There are still many military camps in the big blast empire. This is a big killing value.

At the moment, he broke through the void and came to the second line of defense of the big blast empire.

Two ways to copy, this can be completely destroyed!

However, he has not run a few steps, he is a human being.

"Well? Is he?"

Ye Xuan's body trembled and recognized the breath of this human being.

This human being is the white-haired elder in the Qingyang swordsmanship team.

Unexpectedly, I was able to meet him here.

"He is as trivial as he is, and perhaps knows who Lu Tiangong is, arrested!"

Ye Xuan immediately made the decision and then quickly swept out.

"Who?"

Because Ye Xuan did not deliberately hide the breath and body shape, this white-haired elder found him.

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, directly looking at it.

"Searing Hell!"

Now Ye Xuan has already broken through to the mood, and this white-haired elder is not as good as the three-fold, three seconds, his soul power is greatly reduced, and then controlled by Ye Xuan.

"See the host!"

The white-haired elder asked reverently.

"What kind of person are you?" Ye Xuan asked.

"The small road voyage is an elder of Qingyang Jianpai!" The white-haired elder replied subconsciously.

Ye Xuan nodded slightly and said: "Well, I ask you, do you know a person called Lu Tiangong?"

"Lu Tiangong?"

Hearing this name, the voyage of this road trembled, as the truth said: "Know, Lu Tiangong is my grandfather!"

Chapter 1262: Qingyang Jianpai

"grandfather?"

Ye Xuan did not expect that he even found the grandson of Lu Tiangong. At the moment, he continued to ask: "Look, is this portrait your grandfather?"

When he fled the day, Ye Xuan remembered the face of Lu Tiangong and drew it down.

When I saw the road, I immediately nodded: "Yes, my grandfather!"

After hearing this answer, Ye Xuan can be sure that he has not found a mistake. This road voyage grandfather Lu Tiangong is the Lu Tiangong he is looking for.

"I will ask you again, what is his left eye?"

Ye Xuan asked again.

"Grandpa's left eye is the eye of a heavenly beast that he accidentally got when he was practicing in the past. It is called the eye of Vientiane. You can use the power of Vientiane from the air!" Lu Yuanhang replied.

"The eyes of Vientiane, use the power of Vientiane in the air?"

Ye Xuan brows his head and feels that this Vientiane eye is a good thing. If he gets it, then special devouring may make him have such ability.

Having such an ability is also capable of improving his combat effectiveness and can be used for a long time.

After all, even if you are a master of reincarnation, you must use the power of Vientiane to fight.

"Very good, where is your grandfather now? What realm?"

Ye Xuan asked again.

"My grandfather is now in the Qingyang sword school. He is an elder who is already a master of the five-year-old!"

Lu Yuanhang did not want to answer.

"If the mood is five!"

Hearing this realm, Ye Xuan couldn't help but pick it up. It seems that he still needs to upgrade one or two times before he can fight the Tiangong.

Although the old tree is now five-fold, it is a human being, and it has the eyes of Vientiane. The strength is probably the top of the five-fold conception.

Want to fight with it, Ye Xuan at least as good as the mood, or as the concept of three.

Fortunately, there are still many humans from outside.

"Good, you have to go there and wait."

Ye Xuan is satisfied with the nod.

Lu Tiangong's business, and then left the wood fine market, and said that the most urgent task is to destroy the remaining remaining party of the big blast empire.

This wood fine market is not big, and it is not too small. After Ye Xuan solved the rest of the matter, it has been two days.

In the past two days, he has killed 30,000 mushroom people, and the value of killing has skyrocketed.

However, what made him helpless was that the Emperor's king of the day was self-exposed and died, so he did not get a little kill value.

In addition, two days, it is also for Ye Xuan to deal with the remaining human beings, the people who fly in the village will be killed, and the Qingyang swords are enchanted by the fall, the number of people is thirty.

With a real world of falling and falling, it is still relatively simple to charm them.

Since they have already negotiated well, they are all planted in the planting space. Of course, if you want to stay, you can continue to stay. After all, Ye Xuan is not a trafficker.

On the third day after the death of Emperor King, Ye Xuan came to the entrance of the Mujing market. This entrance is more unstable than the day, and it is estimated that it will collapse within ten days.

At this time, Ye Xuan is already a team with Qingyang Jianpai, leaving the wood fine market.

"Little Master, where are we going now?"

The old voice of the tree sounded in Ye Xuan's mind, and the two had signed a contract, so the old tree can be the same as Ye Xuan, and can be voiced separately.

"Go to Qingyang Jianpai, I have to investigate some things."

Ye Xuan replied.

At the same time, he immediately sensed it and found that Nalan Ice was not much different from the position when he first entered the market of Mujing, and it seemed that he had encountered something or was resting.

Ye Xuan did not care so much, and went straight to the Qingyang sword.

On the way, there are four snowy demon sculptures, so they only need to spend half a day to get to the Qingyang Swords.

Half a day later, they rushed to the Qingyang Swords. Before that, Ye Xuan also received the wind and snow demon carvings into the planting space.

When they left the road, they left by flying. If they suddenly sat back with a four-day-old beast, they would be too swayed.

Soon, Ye Xuan was following this team and entered the Qingyang Sword School.

"Well? Road elders, are you coming back so early?"

An elder leaned over and took a look at the people around him.

Lu Yuanhang sighed and shook his head: "The entrance to the secret is very unstable, so we came out in advance. Hey, go in 100 people, and even half of them will not come."

"What about the harvest?" the elder asked again.

"In the wood market, the wood can be used. This time I brought back 500 pieces, which can greatly enhance the planting effect of Tiandi Dibao." Lu Yuanhang replied.

But this voice has not yet fallen, there is a yin and yang sound.

"What? When the elders of the road brought the team to the past, they brought back these garbage things?"

Everyone looked around and saw a young elder came over.

"Wu elder, what do you mean by this?" Lu Yuanhang could not help but ask.

"It doesn't mean anything, just feels worthless for those who are dead."

The young elder shook his head.

"Oh, that's the child of my road, it doesn't matter to you!"

Road voyage is very unpleasant to say.

This time, they did lose a lot of people, but if they sell these woods to other forces, it is worthwhile.

Moreover, this time, the head of the Qingyang Sword School said that it would send people to support it. However, in the end, let alone people, even the dogs did not come.

"If you can't say this, then people are not only the children of your road family, but also the disciples of my Qingyang sword school. Could it be that the elders of the road think that your road family does not belong to my Qingyang sword school?" This young elder used yin and yang The voice said.

After hearing the words of this young elder, Ye Xuan's brow is also a pick.

On the road, Ye Xuan listened to the road and talked about some things about Qingyang Jianpai.

There are two major factions in the Qingyang Jianpai. One is the Wu family at the head, and the other is the road home.

These two families were quite peaceful a hundred years ago, but there have been some differences in these years, so they are a bit hostile.

This young elder is the Wu family, or the youngest elder of the Wu family.

Now that I see the road home suffers, he naturally wants to jump out and fall down the stone, otherwise he will be upset.

"Humph!"

Road voyage was said so, and I don't know how to answer it. I just took the team in.

Seeing the road far away, the young elder's mouth also hangs a smile, at the same time, the eyes can not help but reveal a hint of killing, but it just flashed.

At this time, Ye Xuan has used *, turned into the face of a dead person, disguised as a genius of Qingyang Jianpai.

Chapter 1263: senior?

With Ye Xuan's insidious means, even if he is a master of the five-fold conception, I am afraid I will not be able to see it.

After returning to the Qingyang Sword School, the road voyage is to let other people dissolve.

"Master, if there is anything you need, you can tell me!"

Road voyage in a hidden corner, said to Ye Xuan.

"But you can put those woods up and talk about it, then come back to me."

Ye Xuan said to the road.

"Yes!"

Lu Yuanhang nodded, even if he left, he had to hand over the five hundred pieces of wood, and then reported the casualties to the seniors of the road.

Although the big mushroom empire has been destroyed by Ye Xuan, but the Tiancai treasure collected by the big mushroom empire, all used in the emperor kings, plus Feiyanzhai and Qingyang Jianpai are not How many things, so Ye Xuan did not break through.

However, he now has a lot of wealth, that is, there are still 10,000 pieces of wood.

If these things are sold out, they are still very valuable.

However, Mujing is useful for Tongtianbao, so Ye Xuan decided not to take it out.

"I still have a hundred years of the best of the old springs, it is time to take it out."

Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed, and the heart first.

The best is not the old spring, much better than the old spring, because there is no limit, you can take unlimited amounts.

He decided to take the five-year weight to see the effect!

Soon, the road voyage is back.

This time, although it has damaged dozens of geniuses, the value of the five hundred pieces of wood is not low enough to allow the road home to cultivate a genius that doubles the number of people who have lost.

"I have a five-year-old best spring here. I don't know if your road home can digest it?"

Ye Xuan took out five jade bottles from the phagocytic space.

"The best is not old spring?"

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the voyage can't help but shine. He has heard of the old spring, and every time it appears, it can cause a sensation.

There are many medicinal herbs that increase life expectancy in the world, but some medicinal drugs have conflicts, and some must be taken at a specific level to be effective.

And this is not the old spring, but there are no such restrictions.

Of course, the ordinary old springs have no effect when they drink too much.

"Master, this is not the best spring is..." Lu Yuanhang asked.

"There is no restriction on taking, even if it is a hundred years, it can be refining." Ye Xuan replied.

"This, I have to ask Grandpa, I don't know how much I can sell."

Lu Yuanhang said with a frown.

"Yes, you can say that this is not the old spring is the old tree, later you go out to see the old tree."

Ye Xuan nodded.

As early as before entering the Qingyang Sword School, Ye Xuan was letting the tree stay outside the Qingyang Swords.

"Yes!"

The road voyage nodded, even if it was turned around.

The old tree is already the five-fold fighting force of the Italian mood. Looking at the Qingyang Jianpai is also a master of the first-class one. As long as the road is far away, it is enough to meet in the wood fine market.

In this world, there are so many strange things that people and beasts can*, and what are the strangers of people and trees?

Soon, Ye Xuan was inducted to the road and left, and flew outside the Qingyang sword. Peer, there are three masters of the road, all of them are four-fold.

Seeing it, Ye Xuan is also catching up quickly.

He knows that the master of this road is to find the old tree.

However, the actions of these masters have also attracted the attention of Wu masters.

"The old guys, where are you going?"

The master of the Wu family thought, and immediately followed up.

Not only that, but even those disciples have plunged into the air, following these elders, and want to see what happened.

One pass ten, ten pass hundred, less than half a minute, there are hundreds of Qingyang Jianpai disciples to follow.

"No, they actually came!"

A master of a road home has changed his face.

This time, he was going to go out and discuss with the old man the price of the best five-year-old spring. I didn't expect that Wu's family would follow.

"Flying, you will pass immediately!"

A hundred-year-old man said to Lu Yuanhang.

"Yes, father!"

The road nodded, and then took the lead to leave the team and go to the designated place.

As for the elders of these roads, all stopped.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Gaoyang's father, Lu Gaoyang, asked.

However, these elders of the Wu family do not intend to answer, but go directly to the road and sail away.

They feel that there is something big about the road family, otherwise how can they send out three elders who are four-minded?

"Slow!"

Lu Gaoyang saw the other party ignore him and hurriedly blocked him.

"Lu Gaoyang, where do I go, do you have to pass your consent?" A Wu parent couldn't help but say.

"Oh, this way, stop sailing!"

Lu Gaoyang's face condensed and then shouted.

The road that left the voyage heard the news and stopped.

Next, the double convenience is just that.

When Wu's parents saw that the other party did not move, they could only open the door and ask: "Luo Gaoyang, what will make you three old guys out of the mountain?"

In the Qingyang Jianpai, the principal is generally an elder who is under the age of 100. The generals who are over 100 years old are generally beginning to conceal and concentrate on cultivation.

Now, it's a bit strange that Lu Jia's three-year-old elders have been dispatched.

"I have met a strong person, we came to see, how, can't you?" Lu Gaoyang said coldly.

"Master?"

Upon hearing this, the elder of the Wu family headed a brow and his heart trembled.

It is at least as good as to be able to let the three people of Lu Gaoyang personally meet.

No, it should be a master of the five-fold conception!

The road is far away, but it is just a trip to the wood-cutting market. It is incredible to know the master of the five-fold conception.

If this five-skilled master is standing on the road to the elders of the elders, then the Wu family at the head is in trouble.

"Oh? Since there are such strong players, then I naturally have to see it!" The elders headed by Wu Jia could not help but smile.

"you....."

Lu Gaoyang's face changed a lot, but Wu's old face was so thick.

The disciples also know that there are two factions in the Qingyang Sword School. However, their strengths and qualifications are not up to standard, so they do not belong to any faction.

At this time, Ye Xuan in the team, Shuguang suddenly flashed twice.

In Qingyang Jianpai, the Wu family has always been the head of the Qingyang sword school, while the road family has always been the elders.

Both the head and the elders of the elders have the supreme status. If the relationship between the two is good, the sect will definitely take it to the next level.

Unfortunately, these two do not match!

Ye Xuan looked at the tit-for-tat Lu Jia and Wu Jia, and suddenly there was a plan in his heart.

Lu Jia's Lu Tiangong and his enemies, and the door's Wu family have nothing to do with him.

In this case, why didn't he make things big?

Chapter 1264: Needless spring

At the moment, Ye Xuan is letting the tree that is on standby go over the sky. At the old speed of the tree, it is estimated that it takes only ten seconds.

"Wu elder, this master is my child's understanding, my son and the predecessor have the same taste, he just wants to see us, what do you follow." Lu Gaoyang said coldly.

"Interesting?"

The head of Wu's parents opened their mouths and smiled. "Then I have to see it again. Maybe I am also interested in that predecessor."

"Bastard!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Gaoyang screamed in his heart. If the eyes were able to kill, the Wu parents had already died 10,000 times.

But when they were **** for tat, suddenly the earth began to tremble.

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

The earth trembled and surprised everyone in the air.

Many people followed the sound and found a huge figure, rushing toward their own side.

"Tongtian beast?"

The head of Wu's parents, a glimmer of light, shouted: "A good scorpion animal, dare to slay in my Qingyang sword sentiment, find death!"

The voice has not yet fallen, he is shot.

The other side of the road, after seeing this strange Tongtian beast, is also ready to shoot.

At this time, Lu Yuanhang hurriedly reminded: "Father, two uncles, he is the predecessor I said!"

"what?"

Lu Gaoyang was shocked.

Before the road voyage, I said that the predecessors who want to sell this superb old spring are a bit weird, so that they should not be surprised after seeing them.

However, they did not think of it, the strange in the road far away, even blamed this point!

Selling the best of the old springs, turned out to be a heavenly beast?

However, after they thought of the realm that was spoken before the voyage, they just couldn't hold it.

If the mood is five!

This is only a heavenly beast, but it is like a five-fold conception, a higher level than the three of them!

"Don't shoot, pit Wu family!"

Lu Gaoyang made a long story short.

The other two immediately understood that they were looking at the show.

Wu family, don't you want to know the seniors who have met with the road?

Now, see how you know!

I don't know if I'm going to take the shot, but I'm still licking the other's animals, this is going to end!

Haha!

Thinking of this, Lu Gaoyang's three hearts have already opened their hearts, only hope that the elders of the Wu family will be killed by this one-day beast.

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

A few swordsmen went away and prepared to kill the huge beast that rushed toward him.

This only heavenly beast, the tree of the demon tree that was screamed by Ye Xuan, is old. At the same time, he is again ordered by Ye Xuan to let him not defend.

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

Three explosions spread.

The three swordsmen fell directly on the tree and shattered his hard bark armor.

"Oh, it hurts me!"

The old tree screamed.

The elders of the Wu family saw the face and changed their face.

The level of this one-day beast is probably not low!

"What do you do, he is the predecessor I said!" Lu Yuanhang hurriedly shouted.

what?

When the words came out, the audience was shocked.

The predecessors that Lu Yuanhang got acquainted with are the big trees that will move?

"Not good, being pitted!"

The Wu's parents, who are headed, are also masters who have lived for a hundred years. They suddenly reacted and they were pitted by the road family.

They only thought that the predecessor who met the road was a personal class, but did not expect that it was a heavenly beast, and it was still a big tree that could talk.

"Qingyang Jianpai, my old tree sincerely came to you to trade, you will greet me in this way?" The old tree suppressed the resilience of the blood of the life tree, said an angry look.

"The tree is old, misunderstanding, it is not me who attacked you, I have brought my father!" Lu Yuanhang hurriedly made a small report.

At this time, the tree suddenly fell on the three elders who were followed by the Wu family, and said: "My old tree took nearly a thousand years to break through to the five-fold situation, now you How many juniors, such as the four-minded, dare to shoot me, and yell at me?"

"If the mood is five!"

When I heard this realm, Wu's family's heart trembled. It seems that they mentioned the iron plate this time.

"The foreclosure of the predecessors is only our subconscious behavior, please forgive me!" Wu's parents, who are headed, said in a hurry.

"Oh, if you apologize, what do the sects need to do with the law enforcement team? You are being shackled by the disciples under the door. If the other party apologizes, will you let him go?" The tree snarled angrily.

"Predecessors, there are 10,000 pieces of wishful Dan here, it is used as a sin!" Wu parents sincerely want to make good friends with the tree, so they had to take out ten thousand pieces of wishful Dan, and lost the past.

"Ruyi Dan is not useful to me, but I will accept it first. This is all right."

The old tree screamed and swallowed Ruyi Dan.

These Ruyi Dan, enough Ye Xuan to break through to the mood of the two!

Ye Xuan pitted a stroke, and his heart was also happy.

"Thank you for your forgiveness!" said the elders who led the fist, and said: "In Wu Yong, I have seen seniors!"

Although the old tree is just a big tree that can talk, but his realm has reached the five-fold conception, and from the injury of the talent, the old fighting power of the tree is not so simple.

"But it!"

The old man of the tree has a large number of appearances. He said: "This time, I came to sell the best of the millennium that I have stored for thousands of years. I don't know if you have the ability to eat it."

boom!

When the words came out, all the people present were shocked.

Not old spring?

Still the best?

"It is estimated that you do not know the effect of the best of the old springs. I am here to tell you that the best of the old springs, how much to drink, has an effect, unlike the ordinary old springs."

The old tree looked around in a circle and said: "I have been in the wood market for nearly a thousand years. I have collected a total of five years of the best of the old springs, enough to make a person more than five years of life!"

In the past five years, for the elders present, they are not long or short. They have lived for more than a hundred years, and they are all over 80 years old.

Five years, really nothing!

However, if in this extra five years, what has been broken?

If someone breaks through, then they can live for a few more years, which can make a huge contribution to the whole family.

For example, Wu Jiana has lived nearly two hundred years old Wu family ancestors, he is about to break through, but the life is not enough.

The best of these five years is not the old spring, maybe it can help him treat some dark diseases, then the life expectancy can be increased not only for five years, but even eight years, ten years.

Then, if you break through again in these years, you can live more and more.

To put it simply, putting this superfluous spring in the place where it is used may allow one to live more than a dozen or twenty years.

Chapter 1265: one million!

"This is not a spring, it is too timely!"

Wu Yong's light flashed, and he was in a position to gain.

However, the problem is coming again.

The best of the five-year quantity is not the old spring, is it not cheap?

"Predecessors, this is not the best spring, want to..."

Wu Yong hurriedly asked.

However, his voice has not yet fallen, and the tree is always interrupted: "Hey, I have been walking for so long, and I have been wounded. You didn't ask me to sit in the past?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Gaoyang also hurriedly nodded and said: "Yes, yes, the seniors please, I will be there."

After that, he also took a look at Wu Yong.

This five-year-old is not the best spring, they can not be used by the road, but they must not fall into the hands of the Wu family.

Then, the tree is always in the crowd of disciples and elders, came to the Qingyang sword faction.

As soon as he appeared, it caught the attention of everyone.

"The trough, what is that, the tree that will move?"

"Is it a tree demon? I will still speak!"

"A lot of concealing the elders, is it that they caught them?"

"No, the elders seem to be very good to him!"

A group of disciples, all of them are jaw-dropping.

This kind of thing, in the history of Qingyang Jianpai, is still the first time.

"Oh oh, this is the sect of mankind, it's not bad." The old man in the tree looked into the city and looked around.

He was originally a very ordinary Tongtianbao tree, and later happened to become a tree demon, and afterwards it became a magic tree warrior.

From the beginning to the end, he did not leave the wood fine market, this is the first time.

"Tree predecessors, you are here to rest, I go to the head!" After Wu Yong finished, he quickly left, he must return the news of the best of the old spring to the Wu family.

"The tree is old, I also lost it first!"

A master of the road family also followed, leaving the speaker to go.

In fact, what Lu Jia cares about is not the best of the old, but the old master of the five-year-old.

As long as you have a good relationship with the old tree, then the road owner's right to speak in Qingyang Jianpai will be one more point.

"Cheng, then I will take a break before the old tree!" The tree walked directly under a tree and sat down.

In fact, Ye Xuan thought about the past and took the bag of Ruyi Dan. In this case, he could break through to the second place.

It is a pity that he is surrounded by the former and he cannot be exposed.

Soon, Wu Yong brought an old man to come over. This old man is the current head of Qingyang Jianpai, Wu Junying.

This Wu Junying is a master of four artistic situations!

"Wu Junying, I have seen seniors!" Wu Junying said quickly.

"You are the master of the Qingyang sword school?"

The old brass bell-like eyes of the tree fell on Wu Junying.

"Yes!"

Wu Junying nodded and said: "I don't know the best of the five years of the seniors."

"Don't worry."

The tree suddenly interrupted.

In Qingyang Jianpai, there is a road home besides Wu, so there is no need to choose so quickly.

After all, the price is high!

When I heard this, Wu Junying's face changed. It seems that the tree always knows the situation of Qingyang Jianpai.

In this case, then there is fair competition.

After a while, the road family also came, and, still, the old acquaintance of Ye Xuan, Lu Tiangong.

"Sure enough, you!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

Lu Tiangong still wears a blindfold. He did not find Ye Xuan and fell directly.

"I have seen seniors!" Lu Tiangong hurriedly said hello to the tree.

Although the same is true, the age of the tree is several times that of his old age. It is a matter of course to call a predecessor.

"You are all coming for the best of my five years, but I haven't seen anything. I don't think you are completely convinced."

The tree is old and nonsense. Suddenly spit out a few jade bottles in the mouth, saying: "The ones inside are the best, you can feel it!"

In other words, he split the branches and took the corks off.

Suddenly, a strong sense of life spread.

Wu Laoying has actually taken it, and it is already the maximum amount. It has increased his life span by ten years, and it has no effect after taking it.

However, the best of his life is not to ignore this side effect.

In short, this has an effect on him!

"Come, you try!"

When the tree was picked up by the branches, there were a few drops of the best of the old springs, which fell to several elders.

Wu Junying immediately swallowed a drop of the best of the old spring, and felt it.

Ordinary not old spring, has no effect on him, but this drop is not old, it has effect on him!

Sure enough, this is the best spring!

"Predecessors, you open a price!"

Wu Junying asked directly.

Everyone knows that he has taken the old spring, and now he has proved that this is not the best.

"Haha, you are all smart people, knowing the importance of this superb old spring. I will not hang you, one million wishful Dan!"

The tree is a big one, but it is to let everyone around you lie in the same place.

"One million wishful Dan?"

The disciples all opened their mouths.

One million wishful Dan is enough to create a master with five meanings!

This big guy can really open the mouth!

"Predecessors, are you kidding?"

Wu Junying, the head of Qingyang Jianpai, couldn't help but ask.

"Since you are joking, I will leave now!"

When the tree was old, it was immediately unpleasant, and he got up and prepared to leave.

"and many more!"

At this time, Lu Tiangong suddenly shouted: "Predecessors, this million wishful Dan, is not a small number, let me prepare for a few days!"

"Oh? So, you are asking?" The tree is a little weird.

"Yes, one million wishful Dan bought the best of five years, the absolute value!"

Lu Tiangong immediately said.

value!

This is an absolute value!

Even if they don't use it, if they sell to more advanced forces, they can definitely earn back the million, and even double.

"Wait, I want it too!" Wu Junying, the head of Qingyang Jianpai, immediately responded.

Both sides must be.

What should I do?

"Since both of you have to do it, it will be difficult, so then, whoever gets together, I will sell it to whom!"

The tree veteran swallowed a few jade bottles into the abdomen and said: "In addition, Ruyi Dan can use Tiancaibao and ore to change, as long as the quantity is correct!"

One million wishful Dan, but not the average person can come up with, even if it is the entire Wu family, it is estimated that it can not be obtained.

However, if you use the heavens and treasures and the ore to make up, maybe you can.

"Well, who is who is the first!"

Qingyang Jianpai head Wu Junying nodded.

This time, their Wu family was working with the road family.

Chapter 1266: Three days!

However, even if it is to be scraped together, it is estimated that it is not so easy to get together a million, and less than two or three days.

"Three days, I will give you three days, old tree, I will treat you this Qingyang sword for three days." The tree continued.

"Okay, three days!"

Lu Tiangong also nodded.

"If that's the case, then you will disperse, I will sleep here for three days!"

When the tree was finished, it took root directly under the tree. In the blink of an eye, a large tree nest was formed, and the people were kept out.

Then, the Taishang Elder Road Tiangong and the doorkeeper Wu Junying took a look at each other and then left with them.

Not only that, but the disciples around him are also scattered. After all, the old tree has already rested on its own, and it is useless to stay here.

However, Wu Junying's heart is thinking about other things.

"Jun Ying, what do you think about this?"

Wu Yong asked.

Although Wu Junying is the owner, Wu Junying is a younger generation than Wu Yong.

"Three uncles, one million wishful Dan is not a small number." Wu Junying sighed.

"Then you want to give up?" Wu Yong frowned.

"No, the ancestors left too many injuries in the early years. It is estimated that it is quite three years. In the past three years, it is not so easy to break through to six."

Wu Junying's eyes whispered, "Simply, we are taking advantage of this opportunity to take the road home..."

When I heard this, Wu Yong's heart trembled and said: "Why, you want to..."

"Yes, my Qingyang sword sent two families. Since the gap, the day is not as good as one day. So, it is better to take advantage of this opportunity and uproot the road!" Wu Junying's eyes suddenly flashed a touch. Kill the machine.

"This...the ancestor of the road family and our ancestors of the Wu family, after all, is a good brother..." Wu Yong shuddered and couldn't help but say.

"Three uncles, you are too kind, the road is not removed, my Qingyang sword is not as good as one day, can't go on like this."

Wu Junying shook his head and sighed: "Three uncles, do it!"

"But, there are two Lujias in the Lujia, and we only have two. Who is the old tree to deal with?" Wu Yong continued.

Wu Junying, is trying to get rid of the road home, but also to kill the old tree, to win the best of the old spring.

For this question, Wu Junying only slowly said a few words.

"Flying in the village, the land!"

.....

After Lu Jia and Wu Jia, as well as the disciples of Qingyang Jianpai, Ye Xuan also sneaked into the old tree nest of the tree.

"Little Master, this is only available."

When the tree saw Ye Xuan coming in, he directly lost the 10,000 Ruyi Dan.

Ye Xuan said nothing, all swallowed.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and the current situation is double!"

The system prompts.

Before Ye Xuan was already about to break through the two moods, and now add this million Ruyi Dan, enough for him to break through.

However, he did not swallow all of it, only swallowed 5,000 pieces of Ruyi Dan, and the rest remained.

If you let him get the one million more wishful Dan, don't say that the three things are the same, even if it is four-fold, it may be OK.

Just, is it so easy?

"The two, so quick to agree, many because of the other party, do not know, this transaction is going well!"

Ye Xuan thought in her heart.

If this transaction can be successful, then Tiangong will die.

I don't know, will things be so smooth in the end, if there is any change, then he still has the old tree and nearly 10,000 Tongtian beasts to back up, what are you afraid of?

In addition, still that sentence, can't beat, can't you still run?

However, during the three days, Ye Xuan did not intend to be so idle, he had to use the three days.

"The tree is old, you should be careful, let me go out!"

Ye Xuan said to the old tree in his mind.

"Let's go, I am here to lay the giant wood guardian enchantment, even if it is a master of six senses, I can't attack it at the same time!"

The old tree replied.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

If Wu Jiahe and Lu Jiazhen got together a million in the three days, then as long as the tree is old, he can break open the void.

"Young Master, where are we going?"

Asked about the fall in the planting space.

"Go to the nearest city!"

Ye Xuan replied.

Now, the most lacking is his strength, so if you take advantage of the time, you may be able to break through to the next level.

At that time, even after three days, even if there is a change, he can respond well.

"In the Qingyang sword faction, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, although there is no such thing as a six-skilled master, but if it is discovered, it will be chaotic."

Ye Xuan continued to think about it.

After all, he is now doing a million dollars of business, even if he uses the eye of control to make money in the Qingyang swords, it is impossible to get a million in three days.

However, it is helpless that the Qingyang Jianpai's nearest big city is two days away from here, so he has to hurry.

At the moment, he left the Qingyang Swords directly and then headed for the Tiger City.

The city of Huwei City is not small. Ye Xuan wants to sell something in the past, and buy something by the way, such as ore.

He has already broken through to the second level of the mood, but Megatron is still only a heavy one, so you must use the remaining five thousand Ruyi Dan to give Megatron a boost.

As for the old tree, don't worry about it.

The tree can grow up by swallowing blood, and Ye Xuan has the blood of the **** tree in life. The tree can only break through by absorbing his blood.

After all, the higher the realm of Ye Xuan, the better the effect of the blood of the life **** tree. Don't worry that the old realm of the tree will not keep up.

Soon, it was two days passed.

Two days later, Ye Xuan successfully arrived in Huwei City.

"Go and sell something first!"

Ye Xuan thought about it.

In his swallowing space, there are five hundred pieces of wood essence, which are used for sale.

The Tongtianbao tree in the planting space has already swallowed tens of thousands of wood essence, so there is no shortage of these five hundred.

After a while, Ye Xuan came to the auction house.

"Hey, take control of success!"

Ye Xuan directly controlled the eye of the auction house and controlled the supervisor of the auction house.

"These woods and Ruyi Dan, give me all the oil and the treasures of cultivation, half-point!"

Ye Xuan handed over the things to the head of the auction house that was controlled by the eye.

Ruyi Dan, only five thousand.

Wood is a good thing, a piece of wood can probably sell a hundred Ruyi Dan. Five hundred pieces, that is 50,000 wishful Dan.

In order to do the same before, so Ye Xuan also handed over the road to the five hundred pieces of wood fine, which is also a big number, so the road home did not feel that the trip to the wood fine market was a loss.

Chapter 1267: Wu's conspiracy

Five thousand Ruyi Dan, if all of them are replaced by ore, it is not enough for Ye Xuan to break through to the three-fold situation, so it is still half-point.

Besides, he has the eye of control, and within a day, he can certainly break through to the triple of the mood.

Soon, the head of the auction house returned and brought back a lot of things.

"Hey, Megatron breaks through!"

"Hey, Megatron breaks through!"

Two consecutive systems prompted the sound, so that Megatron directly broke through to the three-fold situation.

Now that the serious things are done, then the next thing is to do something unfair.

"Where is the land of the Tiger City?"

Ye Xuan directly asked the head of the auction house.

If the realm of artistic conception is double, it should be qualified to know the news of the local government.

The head of the auction house was controlled, and naturally the position was reported directly.

Although it is said that Mo Xueyi is dead now, the matter of Xuan Ming's eyes is still inquiring.

Moreover, those killers are all rich and richer than the auction house. After all, although the head of the auction house has some power, the really valuable things need to be available to the top.

Ye Xuan is not as good as the two, and can be controlled immediately.

The flow of people in the local government is very much. As long as he is there, the realm is not high, and the reward is all his.

Thinking about it, Ye Xuan also came to the land of a private house under the door.

In this local government, there are five strong people sitting in the town, Ye Xuan wants to use a blade storm here, but unfortunately, there are a lot of innocent people around, afraid of being hurt.

After entering the government, Ye Xuan is directly controlling the eyes and starting to control people.

His goal is to be a person who is both artistic and artistic, and these people can be controlled almost immediately.

"Hey, take control of success!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

The system prompts the sound, and it sounds continuously. Ye Xuan directly controls twenty people and gets their wealth. A total of 30,000 is wishful.

"Not bad, start waiting for someone now, come and control one!"

Ye Xuan's heart is dark, it seems that he can break through to the three-fold situation.

At the same time, he has already asked a waiter to help him investigate those things, and he will soon have an echo.

However, just after Ye Xuan casually flipped the list of tasks at hand, it was attracted by a task on the first page.

This task requires a large number of people, a master of the mood has five hundred Ruyi Dan, such as the artistic conception is three thousand, such as the concept of three is 10,000.

As for the four-fold conception and the five-fold conception, it is 50,000 and 200,000 respectively!

200,000 Ruyi Dan asked for a five-fold situation, it is already very good, such a task is very rare.

There are only a handful of forces that can afford such a price.

Qingyang Jianpai, Feiyanzhai, the surrounding, only these two major forces.

"Is it a road home or a Wu family?"

Ye Xuan suddenly thought of these two families. He looked at it carefully and found that the meeting place was near Qingyang Jianpai.

Moreover, the release time was half a day after they and the old tree arrived at Qingyang Jianpai.

"Like this kind of big task, the review is very cumbersome, otherwise if the task is fake, then it will delay the time of many people..."

Ye Xuan thought about it.

He estimated that it should be the road home in the Qingyang Jianpai, or the Wu family.

Moreover, in this big task, there are three more masters who are as artistic as five.

It seems that one of the Qingyang sword factions has a big move.

"Three masters who are five-minded, they need 600,000 Ruyi Dan, plus those who are left, and they say 800,000 less. However, after the war, many people will be degraded, but they can save. Quite a lot."

Ye Xuan thought about it.

He estimated that this task was not released by the Wu family, or was released by the road family.

The purpose of the other party is probably another family. I am afraid that even the old tree is included. After all, the old tree has the best spring.

Otherwise, you only need to move two masters who are five-minded, and you can almost destroy another family. Why three?

"This task is definitely not only released in Huwei City, but also in other cities. I don't know how many people will go."

Ye Xuan's heart is dark.

This mission reward is very tempting, and there is a note in the mission, that is, the spoils of the killers, who gets who.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan's afterglow swept away and found a nine-strong warrior with a fascinating look.

This nine-heavy warrior, who had just entered the prefecture, had just entered the local government. After seeing the task, his face was so blue that people thought he was suffering from hemorrhoids.

"Ok?"

Upon seeing it, Ye Xuan subconsciously flashed his eyes and cast a controlled eye.

"Hey, take control of success!"

The system prompts.

Suddenly, this nine-armed warrior is controlled.

Then, Ye Xuan went over and asked directly: "What is your name?"

"Master, my name is Lu Qingshan!" The nine-strong warrior in the secluded environment replied honestly.

"Road home?"

Ye Xuan brows one pick and said: "What did you see? The face is so ugly?"

"This is the mission!"

This road Qingshan directly replied: "My road home and Wu family are not in harmony. I originally wanted to take a task, but I did not expect to see this."

"Oh, then do you think it was made by Lu Jia, or Wu Jiafa?" asked Ye Xuan.

"I don't know, but I feel that Wu should be working on my home." Lu Qingshan shook his head.

"Is it released by the Wu family?"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Anyway, he estimated that he had to rush back to the Qingyang Swords, because the gathering time has passed.

"These tasks are all released through special methods. If I go back now, it is definitely too late, but I have the eye of the sky..."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

When he came, he also took a small white ride and spent two days because the Tiger City was a big city.

And this task can not be released only in Huwei City, there are also small towns around Qingyang Jianpai.

Maybe, there is a powerful killer passing by to see this mission, and then rushed to the meeting place?

However, the old tree has not yet heard the news, so Ye Xuan still has some things.

"The tree is old, you have to be careful there. There may be a big battle between Lu Jia and Wu Jia. Wu Jia has contacted a lot of masters, and you are also the target!"

Wu Jiahe and Lu Jia fight, he can not miss it!

"Do not worry, since this resilience, my giant wood guardian enchantment has been several times stronger, even if the entire Qingyang swords attack me, it is not so easy to break open!"

The old tree said.

Chapter 1268: Road home crisis

Since the signing of the contract with Ye Xuan, the tree has the same resilience as Ye Xuan.

The giant wood guardian enchantment is actually surrounded by the tough branches of the tree. With this amazing resilience, even if the road family and the Wu family join hands, it is not so easy to break open.

"Okay, then I am relieved!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

Although the old tree signed a contract with him, the old tree and the Megatron are not the same.

Simply put, trees always die.

However, just as his voice fell, the old tree was again: "Little Master, come!"

"Ok?"

Ye Xuan, who is far away from Huwei City, has a brow.

Come on!

who is it?

Is it Wu family, or is it a road home?

"It is Wu Junying, the head of the Wu family. He said that he has already made up a million wishful Dans and wants to trade!" continued the tree.

"Don't open the enchantment, I will go back!"

Ye Xuan immediately said.

Originally, he wanted to break through to the blue and then go back, but now, it is estimated that there is no hurry, and must go back immediately.

At the moment, he broke open the void, returned to the Qingyang sword faction, and was near the old tree.

He immediately felt it and found that there were not so many masters. It seems that the gathering killers may still be nearby, waiting for the Wu family's signal.

That road Qingshan feels that this is the Wu family to start, but he has no time to send a letter, but the city around the Qingyang Jianpai may also have a road family, no one has already known the news.

"Predecessors, I have already prepared things, and I will soon go to my Qingyang sword school. Why don't we go out and pick them up?"

Wu Junying, the head of Qingyang Jianpai, respectfully said outside the giant wood guardian enchantment.

Hearing this, Ye Xuan said coldly in his heart: "If you pick it up, it is estimated that you will not come back?"

He knows that the old tree has become the goal of the Wu family to eradicate, and then the road home.

Shu Lao and Ye Xuan were able to pass the air. After he got the instructions from Ye Xuan, he also said: "No, this time, I am still waiting for the old, you will wait until you say it."

Originally, the Wu family wanted to take the tree out first, then quickly kill it, and then use other forces to solve the road home.

However, the old tree is not coming out now, and it is pitted.

"Jun Ying, what should I do now?"

Elder Wu Yong said on the side.

"Three uncles, inform other people, do it directly!"

Wu Junying shouted.

This time, although they did not ask for the top five players from the land, they took a high price from Feiyanzhai.

If it is really worthwhile, they will be much stronger than the road.

What's more, the road home should not know their actions now, so they can attack.

As long as the road to reduce the number of people, then the success rate of the battle is high.

"it is good!"

Wu Yong nodded and quietly left.

This scene fell in the eyes of Ye Xuan.

At the moment, he is telling the road directly to what he knows.

Lu Jia and Wu Jia have been in a **** for tat, so the head of Wu Junying's whereabouts has been staring.

When Wu Junying was close to the giant wood guardian enchantment, it was already reported to Lu Yuanhang and Lu Gaoyang, and they also came together directly.

"Father, I only heard from the informants in Wujia that the Wu family has issued a big task in the local government. It seems that we have to deal with us today!" Lu Yuanhang said.

"What, in the local government issued a big task? How many people?" Lu Gaoyang was surprised, asked.

"Task, find three masters with five meanings, each with 200,000 wishful Dan!" Lu Yuanhang reported.

200,000 Ruyi Dan!

Upon hearing this, Lu Gaoyang trembled and his face changed greatly. "It seems that Wu family really wants to destroy my road home this time, fast, inform everyone!"

"Yes!"

At the moment, someone quickly leaves and informs all the tops of the road family, and then spreads ten, ten, and spreads throughout the road.

If the Wu family wants to start with their road home, then everyone must withdraw from the Qingyang sword school.

Lu Jia did not expect that the Wu family would actually shoot them.

This time, trouble!

Soon, Lu Tiangong learned of this matter and quickly swept over and said: "Hey, the million is like Dan, have you gotten together?"

"This is natural, although Ruyi Dan is not enough, but I used other Tianmu Dibao to make up." Wu Junying nodded.

For this answer, Lu Tiangong naturally does not believe it. At this time, his heart is also very embarrassing.

Wu Jiahe and Lu Jia have been fighting for a hundred years, but the Qingyang Swords are jointly established by the two ancestors, and should not be the point to kill.

However, he underestimated the means of Wu Junying.

If the news of Lu Yuanhang is correct, Wu Junying estimates that he has already notified the killers. However, it is obviously impossible for the entire road home to withdraw from the Qingyang Sword School.

After all, there are also warriors in the Vientiane scene in the road home, which can't keep up with speed.

Therefore, Lujia can only join hands with one person!

No, not a person, but a tree!

"The old man of the tree, can you see it now?" Lu Tiangong said in a hurry.

"See what, if things don't arrive, you can't see them!" The old voice of the tree came out of the giant wood guardian enchantment.

The only way for Lujia to do now is to cooperate with the old tree. However, now that the tree does not see him, what should I do?

"The tree is old, in fact, I have already made a million dollars, I am going to trade now!"

In desperation, Lu Tiangong had to say this.

As soon as this was said, the face of Wu Yangying, the head of Qingyang Jianpai, changed: "Impossible, you can't get it!"

"If there is, then come in, if not, you are just displacing me, my old tree's temper is not so good!"

The tree is cold and cold.

"Yes!"

Lu Tiangong nodded slightly.

Then, the giant wood guardian enchantment was on the side of Lu Tiangong, and broke a hole.

After Lu Tiangong saw it, he hurried into it.

Seeing that Lu Tiangong went in, Wu Junying's face was also changed. In his heart, he said: "I can't, in such a short time, the road family can't make a million dollars. He must be nonsense. It seems that he has already learned. My plan, but since I already know, why does the road family have no action, is it still like a sand?"

His mission was listed in front of the government, so it is easy to see.

At the same time, he did not see the big task except for the task he released, so the road family should have no backhand.

Now that you know, why not lay it out and then look for helpers?

Even, the children who did not send the road to the family left in advance, so this made Wu Junying very surprised.

Perhaps, what kind of treasure did Lu Tiangong get when he was traveling outside?

Chapter 1269: Eve of the war

However, even if the transaction is successful, what is the best of the old spring, not the Wu family?

At this time, Lu Tiangong has entered the giant wood guardian enchantment and saw the old tree.

"What are you doing?"

The old tree couldn't help but ask.

Upon hearing this, Lu Tiangong trembled.

Old trees, shouldn't they be direct transactions, why do you ask?

It's hard to be done, and I feel that the atmosphere is wrong.

"Predecessors, Wu family contacted the master of the land, ready to kill you, then my home!"

Lu Tiangong said straight to the door.

"Oh, I know!"

The tree nodded slightly.

This answer is another surprise to Tian Lugong.

The tree stayed here for three days, did not move, why can you know?

Is it difficult to have a good wind?

"Predecessors, you are alone, it is better to cooperate with us, as long as the Wu family is destroyed, my road family will voluntarily take out millions of wishful Dans as compensation!" Lu Tiangong said.

This million-year-old Dan is just a reward, not the money to buy the best.

Millions of wishful Dan, please have a five-fold fighting power, this price is already too much.

However, Lu Tiangong feels that this tree is not a general generation. Since he already knows that the Wu family wants to do it himself, it is still here. There are obviously some means.

"Don't say these imaginary, how many are there now, take it!" The old man straightened his hand.

"just now?"

Lu Tiangong brows a pick, but after seeing things turn, he immediately took down his own ring and lost the past.

There are not many things in this Qiankun ring, because Lu Tiangong is used to train the children of the road, but even so, this Qiang Kun ring is worth 100,000.

"These are treated as deposits. Later, those local killers come in, I will beat them by surprise!"

The old man was calm and self-confident, which made Tian Tiangong feel a little relieved.

It seems that this old tree does have some means.

"Thank you for your seniors!"

Lu Tiangong hurriedly thanked.

His strength has not been revealed too much, at least Wu Junying and others do not know his true details.

With the eyes of Vientiane, he can block the Wu family's two major artistic concepts.

If the Wu family has only one helper with five meanings, then this battle may not be lost, because the road family also has a strong five-fold power.

Since the Wu family wants to destroy the road, then the road family does not need to worry about other things.

One word, fight!

After the discussion, Lu Tiangong is ready to leave the giant wood guardian enchantment.

However, it is at this time.

"Where is the mouse generation, dare to go to my Qingyang sword to send wild?"

A violent drink fell into the ears of everyone.

Qingyang Jianpai sent a lot of masters in the distance, and attracted the elders of Qingyang Jianpai.

There are hundreds of people in this team, among which are three masters who are four-minded.

Due to the urgency of time, people who are not as skilled as the five are passing by, so the strongest is as artistic.

Upon seeing this, another of the five masters of the road family, who was a top five, was relieved.

It seems that this battle, the road home may not be destroyed!

At this time, the middle-aged man headed for the loud voice: "Wu Zhangmen, you are really worried, even want to carry out a martial art baptism?"

Upon hearing this, the Qingyang Jianpai disciples who were present were shocked.

This group of killers, was actually invited by Wu Zhangmen?

"Shut up, I invite you to come, but not to nonsense!" Wu Junying yelled.

This sentence is undoubtedly a recognition of the words of the middle-aged killer.

These people are really invited by Wu Junying!

"Hey, you ask these killers, what do you want to do?" An elder of the road family could not help but ask.

In fact, he already knows in his heart, but still have to ask clearly, let the disciples of the Qingyang Jianpai around know that the head is a sinister villain.

Since it has already been admitted, then Wu Junying does not intend to conceal it any more. The loud voice: "Lu Tiangong, now I will give you a chance. If you leave the Qingyang swords now, I can leave you alive!"

When the words came out, the people in the audience couldn't help but take a breath.

Sure enough, Wu family this time to kill the hand, is to destroy the road.

The two major factions in Qingyang Jianpai, not to mention the disciples of Qingyang Jianpai, even outsiders know.

Now Wu Junying has invited so many masters, and sure enough, he has to drive away from the road.

When the Lu family heard this, their faces were iron and blue, which was very ugly.

Lujia is in Qingyang Jianpai. There is no merit and hard work. Besides, when the road home is gone, the Qingyang Jianpai will only have two masters who are five-year-old.

"Wu Junying, you are because this is not the best spring, you have to leave my home to leave?" Lu Tiangong came out from the giant wood guardian enchantment, glaring at Wu Junying.

"This is not the meaning of me alone, but also the meaning of my two ancestors!"

Wu Junying said, but also turned.

At this point, two figures came out of the Wu family camp.

These two people are the two masters of Wujia's five-fold conception. One of them is Wu Qianshan and the other is Wu Qianshui.

His brother Wu Qianshan has reached the age of 185. In a few years, it is estimated that it will fall.

His younger brother, Wu Qianshui, is only one hundred and seventy years old, but he is still alive.

This time, the Wu family wants to buy the best of the old springs, which is to take Wu Qianshan, so that Laoquan may cure some of the dark diseases of Wu Qianshan and let him live for another ten years.

If you make a breakthrough in ten years, you can live another few years!

Driving the road home is the decision made by the Wu family as a whole. If the road family does not agree, then it will be destroyed.

"Lu Tiangong, originally we wanted to do it directly, but our two ancestors have deep friendship after all, and your road family also contributed to my Qingyang sword faction, so you still have to leave." Wu Qianshan used old The voice replied.

This voice is more vicissitude than the old tree, and the pair is almost dying.

"Wu Qianshan, are you really so worried?"

A road home veteran came out, and he was the fifth place in the road home except Lu Tiangong, named Lu Heng.

His generation is even older than Lu Tiangong.

"The road is horizontal, we have also fought side by side, let's go!" Wu Qianshan sighed.

The reason why Wu Jia did not immediately shoot, a large part is because he and Lu Heng have some friendship.

"Wu Qianshan, I want to let my Wu family leave, this is impossible! If you want to take a shot, then come on!"

"Big brother, since the road family does not cherish, then go to war." Wu Qianshan's younger brother Wu Qianshui sipped.

"The road is horizontal, do you really not go?" Wu Qianshan could not help but ask again.

"Hey, let us go, impossible!"

Lu Heng and Lu Tiangong looked at each other and shouted.

Chapter 1270: Bonfire

"Yes, we don't go!"

"Qingyang Jianpai was established by our two ancestors. Why let us leave our home?"

"To fight, to fight, we are not afraid of the road!"

The children of Lujia, they shouted.

"shut up!"

Lu Tiangong suddenly violently drunk: "Wu, do you really think that we are eating us today?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Junying couldn't help but say: "Lu Tiangong, do you think that if you join hands with the old wood, can you fight against us?"

"Hey, do you think that by relying on these killers, can you destroy my home?" Lu Tiangong was cold.

He originally thought that Wu Jiahui would find a helper with five meanings, but now, three of them are four-fold, and other shortcomings are fear. And on the other side of the road, there is more than one old tree.

On the whole, the strength of the road home side is slightly better than it is!

However, Wu Jia only invited the local government killer?

"Ha ha ha, Lu Tiangong, do you think I will be ready?"

At this time, Wu Junying suddenly laughed.

"what?"

When the words came out, the people at the road were shocked.

Wu Junying, have you invited other people?

Suddenly, they associated with a force and were able to get to the master within two days. There was only one nearby.

Fly the village!

Just when they were shocked, the Wu family camp was followed by a figure.

The man was burly, had no hair, and had a black braid tattoo on his head. The sledgehammer in his hand was still stained with some dried blood.

"Flying in the village, flying?"

Lu Tiangong suddenly recognized the bald man.

Yes, this bald man is the owner of the flying village, flying, such as the five masters of artistic conception.

This person is now, the face of the road family is even more ugly.

Originally, there were three of them on the other side, but now, there are three in Wu's family.

No, more than three!

"And I!"

The voice fell, and another figure came. This is a middle-aged man in blue.

"Flying in the second village of Feizhai, poisonous?"

Lu Tiangong's face was pumped.

Wu Jia, actually invited two masters who are five-minded, how much does it cost?

However, the emergence of this drug lord also scared the Wu family.

"I obviously only invited the cockroach, what does this drug lord do?" Wu Junying is very puzzled.

"Wu Zhangmen, you asked my big brother, spent 400,000 wishful Dan, I don't have to be so much, 300,000 wishful Dan is enough!" The poisonous smirk laughed.

"I only need one!" Wu Junying said with a grin, he faintly felt the other's intentions.

200,000 Ruyi Dan, you can go to a five-year-old master.

In order to deal with the road home, he doubled out to fly to help out.

But now, the drug lord has actually followed, but it is not a white delivery, but an opening price of 300,000 Ruyi Dan.

400,000 plus 300,000, that is 700,000, plus those killers, Nima will spend nearly a million wishful Dan, this is not a small amount.

"Wu's head, you haven't figured out the current situation. If I don't come, your Wu family will have three things like the five-fold concept. The road family is also three. If I come, then you have Wu family." Four, to destroy this road home, more secure!" poisonous sneer.

"Oh, no!"

Wu Junying said coldly, he knows that this drug lord is coming to the bonfire and taking advantage of this opportunity to make a fortune.

After all, big lists like this can't be received casually.

"If this is the case, then forget it."

When the drug lord finished, he suddenly turned his head and said: "Big brother, I haven't had a move with you for a long time. Is it better to come today?"

Hearing this, he also smiled and said, "Okay."

This sentence, but the Wu family said their hearts trembled.

What does this mean?

Over the stroke?

It's hard to be done, is the drug lord going to the road home?

"Lujia, my drug lord sells a day today, give you a discount, 250,000 wishful Dan, do you want it!"

The drug lord suddenly shouted at Lu Tiangong.

really!

When the words of Fang Cai fell into the ears of the people, they had such a guess in their hearts.

It seems that this drug lord does have this intention.

Wu family invited Fei Fei, spent 400,000 Ruyi Dan, if the road home invited the drug lord, then Wu Jiahua's 400,000 wishful Dan, is it not a white flower?

At this time, it was the turn of the Wu family to look ugly.

Wu Qianshan and Wu Qianshui were both angry and looked at the two villagers of Feiyanzhai.

It seems that today, they are going to be robbed of it!

This is not the point. The point is that if they drive the road home out of Qingyang Jianpai, then their strength is the same as that of Feiyu Village. There are only two of them.

In any case, Feiyu Village is the biggest beneficiary today!

After Lu Tiangong heard the words of drug lords, his eyes were bright. He was just preparing to speak, but he was preempted by Wu Junying: "Okay, 300,000 Ruyi Dan, I accept!"

"Haha, Wu's head is really refreshing. Today, my brother and I are listening to you."

The poisonous smirk laughed. "However, my brothers have the same rules, paying half of the deposit."

The flying dragonfly is 400,000 Ruyi Dan, the drug lord is 300,000 Ruyi Dan, the two add up to 700,000, and half of the words, it is 350,000.

Before this, the flying dragonfly had already received the deposit, but the drug was not yet.

"Mom, two blood-sucking dregs, after today, you must let all of you spit it out!"

Wu Junying's face was gloomy, and he took a big bag directly from the Qiankun ring to throw it at the drug lord. "Only 150,000!"

"Yes, then there are 150,000 first, and then 200,000 after the event!" The drug lord happily put things together.

So now, Wu has four masters who are five-minded, and there are only three.

"Damn!"

Upon seeing it, Lu Tiangong and Lu Hengxin explained the roar.

Originally, they still had a turnaround, but with the addition of drug lords, the road home is now more dangerous.

"The road is horizontal, I will give you another chance. If the road home leaves, we will not do it!"

Wu Qianshan once again emphasized once.

Lu Heng heard the words, but also turned to look at the children behind the road, and then firmly said:
"I want to go, impossible, today we two, only one can survive!"

"Oh, that's it, then that's it."

Wu Qianshan sighed and said: "The battle between our two families is limited to the ideal situation. If you pass through the secluded environment, don't join. If Wu Jiaru is defeated, I hope that you can let other people pass. You are defeated by your home. And we will let them go!"

"it is good!"

Road cross is the right way.

He knows that Wu Qianshan does not want to rush to kill, and everything stays in the line, so I can see each other in the future.