

## Super D. S 1281

### Chapter 1281: Spike!

If it is a person who falls, Ye Xuan will naturally not be reassured, but the old tree is already as beautiful as six. If there is him, there will be no problem.

Of course, there are also six masters in this flying city, so Ye Xuan still has to pay attention.

Lu Tiangong's ex-wife was remarried to the main city of Feisha City, and became the wife of the city, and there have been some years to come.

Therefore, Ye Xuan went directly to the city government this time, ready to forcibly capture the eyes of Vientiane.

By the way, ask where the mysterious eyes are.

However, after coming to Feisha City, he felt that Xuan Ming's eyes were not far from him.

This mysterious mantra may be in the desperate desert behind the city of Feisha.

I have to say that this flying sand city is very strong. Along the way, Ye Xuan feels a lot of strong atmosphere, such as the four-fold, four-fold, here, everywhere.

"This flying sand city owner may not be just as artistic as it is, and I heard that it may have been seven-fold!"

Ye Xuan walked and thought in his heart.

However, in his current realm, he is not afraid of the other side.

However, just as he was about to arrive at the city's main government, his voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

"Young master, come, we are in trouble!"

Some of them fell anxiously.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was a little surprised and hurriedly rushed in the direction of the fall.

With the induction between the pet and the pet, he quickly found the fall and the old tree.

At this time, the fall and the old tree were already surrounded by a group of people, headed by a young man of about 30 years old.

"Three of the five meanings?"

Ye Xuan is a bit strange.

In addition to this, there are several escorts around the world.

It seems that the identity of this young man is very uncommon.

"Kid, what are you doing?"

Seeing that Ye Xuan suddenly fell from the air, there was a guard who hurriedly intercepted.

"Is it because of you, dare to stop me?"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashes directly to control the eye and control it.

"Tread!"

Ye Xuan fell in front of the fall.

"Young Master."

Falling down and hurriedly took Ye Xuan's arm.

"Young master?"

Upon hearing this, the head of the young brow picked and said: "This little fox, is your maid?"

"It's my sister, what?"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

This is the head of the young, turned out to be a master of the five-fold conception, with this, Ye Xuan can guess his identity.

"younger sister?"

As a young man, I was only able to shout Ye Xuan as a young master. How could it be a brother and sister?

Moreover, how do brothers and sisters are human beings and one is foxes?

"I have been to cat girls, snake girls, tiger girls, even the elephants have been on, that is, I have never been to a small fox. I see, she is still a young, you open a price, how much can do." A high-profile gesture said.

In this flying sand city, he walked sideways, no one dared to provoke him.

"Price? If I look at your mother, do you offer the price?" Ye Xuan eyes once again, refuted with fierce words.

"what did you say?"

The young man opened his eyes and felt that he had got it wrong. Ye Xuan, dare to talk to him like this, but this is insulting his mother.

"Waste, do you know who he is?"

Suddenly a master of the five-year-old position stood up and pointed to Ye Xuan's nose.

"Who?"

Ye Xuan asked an eyebrow.

"Huang Chengyi, the main city of Feisha City, the grandson of the city!" answered this five-year-old master.

really!

Ye Xuan's heart trembled, this headed youth, and it really was the Shaocheng owner of Feisha City.

But what about that?

"It turned out to be a small city owner, long-awaited, but, do you think that you are a small city owner, can you cross in front of me?"

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted.

The tree is always a beast, and now it is a humanoid, so it looks like a bully. The reason why he doesn't do it is because it is in the city, so he is waiting for Ye Xuan to come over. Before that, it is better to protect it.

"Dare to offend me, even if you have a big background, you can't walk out of the city!" Huang Chengyi said coldly.

"Yes? Just rely on your three of these five elements?" Ye Xuan is very disdainful.

"It seems that you have some background, but I have never been able to escape from a woman who Huang Chengyi has seen!" Huang Chengyi suddenly became cold and cold.

If it is not because of the mixed fish and dragons in the city, there are a lot of masters, and his father told him not to make trouble, he has already been shot.

Now, his mother was insulted by Ye Xuan, can you forget this?

"Is it?"

Ye Xuan is still the same calm appearance, not only that, but even falling is very easy.

She believes that Ye Xuan, after all, she is watching Ye Xuan grow up step by step to the present, even the reincarnation is dead in the hands of Ye Xuan, a district Huang Chengyi, what is it?

"This kid, I know that I want to be \*\*\*\* all day long. - Hey, little master, let me come!"

The tree is old and can't stand any longer.

Although he is a tree man, his clever and lovely fall has been treated as a granddaughter by him.

Before Ye Xuan didn't come, he didn't do it. Now Ye Xuan's attitude is very clear, he naturally wants to show his hand.

"The tree is old, you are welcome!"

Ye Xuan whispered.

"it is good!"

The tree is coming out.

Upon seeing it, a master of the five-fold mood is also relatively out, and at the same time threatening tone: "Old guy, I will pick your head and hang it on the wall and weather it!"

"The old age is still threatened by humans for the first time."

really!

The people around me trembled.

They all can see that this bald old man is not simple. In the case of being surrounded by so many people, he can still be so calm, obviously not a general.

Only someone has guessed whether he is a snake charm or a Yao.

"Old bald head, look for death!"

The five-year-old master of the mood is screaming and rushing to the tree.

His speed is very fast, beyond the 95% of the people present, only a dozen of the high-profile drama can capture him.

Among them, it includes the old tree!

In the blink of an eye, the other party rushed to the front of the tree, and then the right hand was clawed out, ready to twist the old head of the tree.

At this moment, the tree was actually shot at a more rapid speed, and instantly squatted on the other's throat.

"Hey!"

Just listening to a crisp sound spread, this five-fold warrior, who was ruthless, was cut off his throat and his entire head was taken off.

Spike!

This is like a five-fold warrior in the mood, and is instantly spiked!

The whole audience is dead.

The old tree is like the six-fold conception, plus the increase in the strength of the blood of Ye Xuan beast, it is not too difficult to kill a warrior with five meanings.

In this scene, Ye Xuan had already fantasized in his mind.

The body of a five-armed warrior is still very precious. If you remove the Qiankun ring, the body can also be used as a fertilizer for Tongtianbao.

Chapter 1282: Hold

"Little Master!"

At this time, the tree old directly threw the body to Ye Xuan, who quickly took out the shackles and took the body and collected the body.

Until this time, the surrounding talents reacted.

"How dare you dare to kill the worship of the city government?"

Another middle-aged person who is as creative as five is drinking.

At the same time, he also saw that the old tree is at least a master of six senses, so he can only move out of the main city of Feisha City.

"What is the \*\*\*\* city, if you are afraid, will you kill here?" The old man said coldly.

When people around, they nodded.

Indeed, if the tree is old and afraid of the city government, I am afraid that it will be handed over directly.

But now, Ye Xuan not only smashed Huang Chengyi, but the old tree killed the worship of a city government. Obviously, he did not put the city government in his eyes.

What are these three people?



At this time, Huang Chengyi also felt that he had become a master. He estimated that the old tree should be a Yaozu.

The Yaozu, the ontology is the strongest, but if the tree has not yet become the ontology, it can kill the five-fold warrior. If it changes back to the ontology, is it stronger?

The old tree was originally a kind of heavenly beast, but after being made into a magic weapon, it was actually a demon.

In the human form, his combat power can't be compared with the body. If he changes back to the body, plus the increase of the blood of the beast and the two combat skills, it should be able to fight with the masters of the seven worlds.

This is why Ye Xuan does not put the main city of Feisha City in his eyes.

"You, you give me waiting!"

Huang Chengyi is a bit embarrassed.

A master of the five-fold conception, the old man was taken away by the tree, this strength is enough to kill them.

"Want to go?"

The old tree immediately went up, and both hands came out. In the blink of an eye, another master who was as creative as five is also turned off his head.

The old tree is originally a power type, even if it is a human figure, the power is far more than ordinary people.

The original three are five-fold, and in a blink of an eye, only Huang Chengyi is left.

"Up, come on!"

Huang Chengyi saw the other side coming to the forefront and hurriedly sipped.

However, the six armed men around him, like the wooden people, stood still. After all, they were already controlled by Ye Xuan.

"Since you are the grandson of the main city of Feisha City, then you can control the city, I can easily enter the city government!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, directly to this Huang Chengyi to display the eyes of burning \*\*\*\* and control.

"Hey, control failed!"

"Hey, control failed!"

"Hey, control failed!"

A series of three system prompts, let Ye Xuan surprise.

"Young Master, I will help you!"

Falling into a whisper, the eyes are also turned pink, but her charm, there is not much effect on this Huang Chengyi.

"How is this possible? If the district is five-fold, it is clearly in the illusion, but it is impossible to control?"

Ye Xuan can't believe it.

Now he is, but the mood is fourfold, and this Huang Chengyi is also a realm.

Huang Chengyi easily got into the hot \*\*\*\* and was trapped among them. However, he could not be controlled by Ye Xuan. It seems that there are certain means.

"The eye of insight!"

At this time, Ye Xuan carefully looked at Huang Chengyi with the eye of insight and found that there was a black spot in the latter's head.

"what?"

Ye Xuan stared at it.

This black dot, only one tenth of the size of the fingernail, is like a crystal, but Ye Xuan's insightful eye cannot penetrate this black crystal.

It seems that this Huang Chengyi cannot be controlled because of this black crystal.

"If you can't control it, you can't enter the city's capital. However, if you can hold this Huang Chengyi, it will have the same effect."

Ye Xuan thought about it and then gave orders to the six armed men of the four minds.

At the moment, the six of them left behind the Qiankun ring and left.

These six people are going back to report.

"They are so bold, they dare to hold Huang Chengyi in Feisha City. Is this going to be an enemy of the entire city?"

"Don't tell me, these three people are not small, the bald old man is probably the sixth place!"

"If the mood is sixfold, how can the Feisha City owner hear that it has broken through to the seven-fold situation? Moreover, there are two big names in the city government."

"They are dead, we will retreat, I will probably have a big fight."

The passers-by around have retreated.

"Don't dare to hold me, you are looking for death!"

Huang Chengyi finally broke through the illusion and broke his mouth.

"Do not talk nonsense, or take off your head when you are old!" The old man's hand grabbed Huang Chengyi's neck. At the same time, he directly took Huang Chengyi's Qiankun ring and threw it to Ye Xuan.

There are definitely a lot of good things in the Qiankun Ring of the main city of Feisha City.

Ye Xuan's mouth slightly tilted up, took over the Qiankun ring and looked at it. Sure enough, there are more than 500,000 things like Dan Dan, which is really big.

"If you are still a little bit, you can break through to the five-fold situation. If you don't want to say that you are in a good position, even if you are coming back, you may not be able to kill me!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan subconsciously showed a confident look.

Soon, the city's main government was killed by a group of people. The middle-aged man who was a six-pointed man was also behind him. There was also a woman and a large group of people who were equally beautiful.

"Yiyi!"

Immediately after the woman came, she shouted with a big eyes.

"Who are you, why are you holding me?" The middle-aged man said in a tone of question.

"We were originally a passer-by, but your child threatened me and said that if I don't give my sister to him, I can't leave Feishacheng, so he has to pay for what he said!"

Ye Xuan replied faintly.

"cost?"

The middle-aged man turned his head and glanced at it and found that there was blood on the ground, but there was no body.

What two guards did he send to Huang Chengyi?

"You killed them?"

The middle-aged man's eyes burst into flames.

In the main government of Feisha City, there are two six-fold artistic conception, and more than ten five-fold artistic conception.

Everything is as beautiful as five, but it is all baby. However, now I have lost two of them. How can this hate not be reported?

"It's old killing!"

At this time, the tree suddenly opened.

The middle-aged man focused his attention on the old tree. He felt that he could not see the old tree. How could this be?

Even if it is a Yaozu, you can use infuriating in the form of human beings. However, the middle-aged man does not feel a bit instinct in the old tree. What is going on?

However, the old situation of the tree is very special. He is a sacred beast. After being refined into a magic weapon, it can be turned into a human form. Therefore, the old tree can not be a demon.

Of course, if the old tree has the infuriating, the fighting power will probably double.

Chapter 1283: Breakthrough, such as the five moods!

"You, let me go, or you can't get out of this flying sand city!" said the woman glaring.

"Are you kidding, let him go?"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but smile and said: "Give you five minutes to prepare a million wishful Dan, otherwise, take your son's body back!"

"you dare!"

The middle-aged man drank a low sentence.

"Do you dare to see me?"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, and suddenly he presented a long sword and waved it with his hand.

"Oh!"

A crisp sound fell into everyone's ears, followed by an arm flying.

This scene suddenly occurred, no one expected, even the old tree.

Ye Xuan's sword also cut Huang Chengyi's hair a little. If the angle is flatter, Huang Chengyi's head will probably fall.

"what....."

Huang Chengyi made a cry, and the blood on the broken arm was arrogant.

He grew up in Feisha City. He grew up from small to large. He has hardly been hurt since he practiced. He doesn't know what it hurts.

However, now, has someone been cut off by an arm?

"what are you doing?"

The middle-aged man panicked and almost rushed up.

"Nothing, just meet up."

Ye Xuan Yun was so angry that he threw the broken arm to the middle of the middle-aged man.

He is not a simple character, his character will be reported, if it is not because of this Huang Chengyi is still useful, he is afraid to kill directly.

It's best to describe Ye Xuan with your heart and hands!

"Kid, I want to marry my son in Feishacheng, but dare to open the lion, you are the first person!" said the middle-aged man with a grin.

"I still dare to kill him. Do you believe it or not?"

Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed and said slowly.

"Very good, you are the first one to dare to talk to me!" After the middle-aged man spit out these words, he took out a bag directly from the Qiankun ring. There was a hundred superiors. Dan.

A superior Ruyi Dan is equivalent to a hundred intermediate Ruyi Dan, that is, 10,000 lower-level Ruyi Dan.

One hundred superiors like Ruyi Dan, that is, one million subordinates wishful Dan.

The middle-aged man directly threw the bag to Ye Xuan and said: "Let's let go!"

Being able to take out a million of the wishful Dan, he will have his future city owner.

Ye Xuan smiled and took the bag and directly collected the things into the swallowing space. His purpose was finally reached.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and the current situation is five-fold!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly swallowing millions of wishful Dan, suddenly, his breath is doubled.

After feeling this change, the middle-aged man was also shocked.



On-site breakthrough?

impossible!

The party must have deliberately suppressed the realm!

Middle-aged men and others think so in their hearts. Otherwise, how can they break through without reason?

If the mood is five, this is the realm of Ye Xuan. Now he is not afraid of anyone in Feisha City.

"Is things getting, not letting people?"

The woman shouted.

"Yes, let go!"

Ye Xuan nodded, indicating that the tree was old.

Huang Chengyi, who was cut off from his arm, was out of \*\*\*\* and immediately plundered his father.

At the same time, middle-aged men are also low-spoken: "kill them!"

Sure enough, after the safety of people, the other party is murderous. However, the current Ye Xuan has not put these people in the eye.

"Little Master, this is as much as the six artistic conception."

The old voice of the tree sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

As for the other people, then it is handed over to him.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man was killed with the woman.

Unfortunately, Ye Xuan is in a hurry and does not plan to drag on any more.

"The killings broke out!"

"Yanlong is unparalleled!"

Ye Xuan does not say direct attack, the goal is the mother of Huang Chengyi.

In the blink of an eye, a woman with a five-fold mood is instantly swallowed by the dragon and turned into ashes.

In the case of the same level, there are only three reincarnations that can make Ye Xuan jealous.

"what?"

The middle-aged man was shocked. His wife is also a master of the five-fold concept. How can he be killed in the face of the same five-year-old Ye Xuan?

However, he did not have time to grieve again, because the tree was instantly turned into a body, and then punched.

"boom!"

If the tree is full of strength, even if the master of the seven-handedness is hit, I am afraid it will be seriously injured.

The middle-aged man was beaten by a punch and the bones of the whole body were broken. The whole person was paralyzed.

The same is true, why is the gap so big?

"The high-rises of these capital houses have black crystals in their heads. What the \*\*\*\* is it?"

Ye Xuan was a bit strange, swiftly swept over, and took the dead woman's Qiang Kun ring and the undestroyed black crystal.

As for the other people, it is directly flashed by a white, all killed.

This white flash is naturally falling.

However, these ruthless guards have no black crystals in their heads. Among the people present, only Huang Chengyi and his parents have.

"The tree is old, leave him!"

Ye Xuan Yu Guangyi said, immediately said.

"no problem!"

The tree should be old, and a large number of branches were extended all over the body, and the middle-aged man was directly captured.

"father?"

Huang Chengyi saw that his father, who was even six of his own, was caught, and suddenly he was so scared that he was ready to escape.

But at the moment he turned, Ye Xuan suddenly plucked in front of him and intercepted him.

"What is this thing?"

Ye Xuan pinched the strange black crystal in his hand and asked.

"No, I don't know, I don't know." Huang Chengyi was already scared and had no temper, and hurriedly shook his head.

At this time, if he has been controlled by Ye Xuan, then Ye Xuan will naturally believe, but this Huang Chengyi also has this black crystal in his head, so Ye Xuan can't control him, and naturally he can't believe him.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly turned to look at the middle-aged man and asked again: "Give you a chance to answer what is this, otherwise, he will die!"

Hearing the threat of Ye Xuan's threat, the middle-aged man hated his teeth and he saw his wife being killed by Ye Xuan. How can he still answer Ye Xuan's question now?

"To kill, kill!"

The middle-aged man yelled.

Wen Yan, Huang Chengyi immediately said: "Hey, no, I don't want to die, this thing is for you, you tell him!"

"Don't be afraid, your grandfather will take revenge for us!" said the middle-aged man with a bite.

This time, he was planted, but it was not planted in the hands of Ye Xuan, but in the hands of Huang Chengyi.

If Huang Chengyi is not used to it, how can he get this kind of person?

But now, there is no room for it.

"Okay, as you wish!"

Ye Xuan does not say anything, raising his hand is a sword.

Chapter 1284: The second eye of Vientiane

"stop!"

A violent drink just sounded.

However, even if the king of Laos is coming, Ye Xuan's hand will not stop.

"Oh!"

A crisp sound spread, and under the gaze of everyone, Huang Chengyi's head flew into the air.

Ye Xuan, actually said to kill and kill?

The people around him thought that Ye Xuan was just a threat. After all, Huang Chengyi was the owner of Feisha City, but who would have thought that Ye Xuan really started.

Of course, a large number of people think that Ye Xuan is not joking. After all, Huang Chengyi's mother has been smashed.

Those who can cultivate to this realm, except those rich and poor children who have not experienced life and death, can almost see that Ye Xuan is a sly character, and dare to kill the shackles of the city government in Feisha City.

However, between this group of people, a white-haired old man reflected their eyes.

"Is it a six-pronged concept?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, but, after he glances at it, he discovers that the old man's right eye is special.

It seems that he is running into the Lord!

This white-haired old man, I am afraid that Lu Tiangong remarried to the ex-wife of Feisha City, that is, the person who has the right eye of Vientiane.

At the same time, it is also the purpose of Ye Xuan's trip!

"My grandson..."

After the arrival of the white-haired old man, he whispered with sorrow and then gathered his eyes on Ye Xuan.

Suddenly, there was a force of Vientiane that trapped Ye Xuan.

"Oh, the insects are small!"

Ye Xuan chuckled and directly wiped out the power of Vientiane. At the same time, he also gave this white-haired old man a meeting.

"What, the power of Vientiane to display the air?" The white-haired old man was shocked.

Ye Xuan, why?

The power of Vientiane is used by the air. This can only be done by the talents with the eyes of Vientiane. However, Ye Xuan does not have the eyes of Vientiane. How did it do it?

"The left eye of Lu Tiangong has been taken by me. The purpose of my trip is your right eye!"

Ye Xuan said coldly, turned to look at the middle-aged man who was trapped by the old branches of the tree and only showed his head. Then he said: "Hand over the right eye, I look at the face of Lu Tiangong, spare you. One life!"

Lu Tiangong has become his servant, so Ye Xuan decided to open the net, and did not care about the previous things with this Huang family.

After all, it is not easy for Ye Xuan, who is extremely protective of the scorpion, to say this.

"Lu Tiangong? You killed him?"

The white-haired old man trembled and his eyes widened.

Although she couldn't stand the road to remarriage, Lu Tiangong was her ex-husband.

"No, live well."

Ye Xuan shook his head.

Hearing this, the white-haired old man was quietly relieved, but then, Ye Xuan killed his grandson, can this hatred not report?

"You kill my grandson, I want your life!"

The white-haired old man said nothing, and directly smashed the sword to Ye Xuan.

At halfway, a scream suddenly appeared on the side, letting her stop.

"Don't move, or your son will be sucked to death and die!" Ye Xuan reminded.

The middle-aged man was \*\*\*\* by the old tree, but the tree suddenly pierced the branches into the middle-aged man's body and sucked the blood. As long as the tree thought, the middle-aged man would be sucked up in the body within one second. dead.

"What do you want?"

The white-haired old gnawed her teeth, and she was angry. She forgot that her son was still in the other hand, and immediately stopped.

If the artistic conception is sixfold, it is not a big deal for Ye Xuan's five-fold conception. As long as Ye Xuan does it, this white-haired old man can't live for three seconds.

However, the reason why Ye Xuan has not yet started is because he is looking at the face of Lu Tiangong.

Of course, there are two reasons.

First, Ye Xuan is afraid of accidentally injuring the eyes of the white-haired old man.



Second, there are also black crystals in the head of the white hair, so Ye Xuan wants to figure out what this is.

"Hand over your eyes of Vientiane, and tell me what it is."

Ye Xuan spread his palms, and there were two black crystals in his palm, Huang Chengyi and his mother.

"The eyes of Vientiane, impossible!"

The white-haired old man said with a blue face.

The benefits of Vientiane's Eye, how could she not know about it for so many years?

"You can't even get the first request, then forget it!" Ye Xuan slowly finished, it is to look at the old tree.

Suddenly, the old tree is the intention to increase the effect of smoking.

"After three seconds, he will become a dry corpse!" said Ye Xuan.

The white-haired old man can't wait to destroy Ye Xuan's corpse, but all this is caused by the Huang family himself. Otherwise, Ye Xuan just came to take this Vientiane eye and gave her a fake eye.

The eyes of Vientiane, do you still pay?

If he does not pay, his son will die in the hands of the tree.

If it is handed over, how can it be worthy of the dead grandson and daughter-in-law?

After a long time in the heart, the white-haired old man made a decision.

The eyes of Vientiane first handed it out, and when he was shot by his husband, he grabbed the eyes of Vientiane and killed Ye Xuan for Huang Chengyi and his mother.

"Okay, I will give you!"

The white-haired old man made a decision and took off his right eye directly.

The eyes of Vientiane, originally not her thing, she dug up the right eye to install it, and then connected with infuriating.

Fortunately, Ye Xuan is only used to swallow, not to install it, otherwise he will not do so.

The white-haired old man took off his right eye and threw it to Ye Xuan.

"well!"

Ye Xuanyi opened his mouth and smiled, and directly took the eyes of Vientiane and then swallowed it.

"Hey, the host has swallowed a Vientiane eye!"

When the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan feels that his power of Vientiane has improved significantly.

If the power of Vientiane, which is elevated by the eyes of Vientiane, is taken as one, the two are not two, but three, because this is a pair.

Ye Xuan only feels that the distance used by his own Vientiane force has doubled up, which is the effect of pairing.

"Hey, the host has swallowed a pair of eyes of Vientiane, and the eyes of the gods are advanced!"

Another system prompts to sound, killing Ye Xuan is caught off guard.

Tianyan Protoss blood, even advanced?

That's great!

The effects of the eyes of the eyes of the eyes of silence, the eyes of glory, the eyes of the void, all improved, even the fusion of the skills of the burning hell.

Earn big, it's really big!

"Good, you can answer another question now!"

Ye Xuan's face was difficult to hide, and he squinted at the two black crystals in his hand, yelling at the white hair.

The white-haired old man thought that Ye Xuan was so happy that he was so happy. She paused and replied: "This thing was given to me by my husband, saying that after taking it, you can improve the strength of the soul and the speed of cultivation."

For her husband, Ye Xuan knows who it is, that is Huang Ming, the owner of Feisha City.

Chapter 1285: Evil god

"Then you really improved?"

Ye Xuan asked again.

"Improved, but I have a dream every night. I dreamt that I was kneeling in front of a huge black scorpion and read some spells." The white-haired old man said truthfully.

"what is this?"

After listening to it, Ye Xuan also felt incredible, doing the same dream every night, and he couldn't stand it.

"Young Master, I have heard of this."

At this time, the fall suddenly said in Ye Xuan's mind, after all, she has a heritage of memory.

"what?"

Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"This black crystal should be a kind of belief crystal. This thing should be made by the huge black scorpion in the dream. After the black crystal is swallowed and refining, this person will believe in the black scorpion, and then there will be The power of faith continues to pass through, and when the black scorpion gets the power of this faith, it will give feedback to believers to improve their cultivation speed and soul strength." Fall explained.

"There is this kind of thing!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, originally he wanted to devour this black crystal, now it seems that you have to ask clearly.

"With my inheritance memory, I probably guess what the black scorpion is. It should be a sacred god, an ancestor of the sect of the sect. It has been spreading evil spirits to improve the power of faith."

"Crazy God?"

After listening to it, Ye Xuan couldn't help but tremble. If there is no god, he doesn't know it, but he dares to call himself a god. I am afraid that it will not be small.

After all, there is a memory of this evil \*\*\*\* in the memory of the inheritance, which does not seem to be a general generation.

However, Ye Xuan finally figured out what this is. At the moment, he has collected two black crystals.

He estimated that this city of Feisha City has a relationship with the evil spirits.

"okay, I get it!"

Ye Xuan nodded slightly.

"Let's let go!"

The white-haired old man snorted.

Ye Xuan's eyes turned, indicating that the tree was old.

He is not a person who does not believe in words. Since the other party has reached his two requirements, he naturally cannot tear the ticket.

At the moment, the tree is old to let go of the middle-aged man. The latter has been bruised and bruised. The body has been stabbed with dozens of blood holes. If it is slow for two more seconds, he will probably be sucked up by the tree.

Ye Xuan looked at the middle-aged man near the white-haired old man, and his heart was also speculating, this white-haired old man, will it be shot?

He was already warned once, and if the white-haired old man shot him again, then he could only kneel down.

"Mother, he killed Cheng Yi and Laner, killing him!" The middle-aged man just got rid of the crisis, he was angry.

The white-haired old man, at this time, is also hesitating, because he feels that Ye Xuan and the tree are very difficult to provoke.

Although the middle-aged man is also six-something, but now he is seriously injured, and his fighting power is only sixty-seven percent.

Even if they join hands, I am afraid I can't help Ye Xuan.

"No hurry, I have contacted your father in a special way, he will arrive soon!"

The white-haired old man whispered.

The father of a middle-aged man, Huang Ming, the owner of the Feisha City, has already broken through to the seven-fold situation.

However, Huang Ming, the owner of Feisha City, is receiving a guest, so it has not arrived yet.

"Guest?" The middle-aged man glimpsed.

What kind of guests can you let his father personally receive?

Seeing that the white-haired old man and the middle-aged man did not seem to want to shoot, Ye Xuan's eyes were also a glimpse. "Since the two do not want revenge, then we will leave!"

In fact, he did not want to go, just to give the other party the next set.

The little trick of the white-haired old man, in fact, he looked in his eyes, he also knows that the white-haired old man is instructing the main city of Feisha City, Huang Ming.

Therefore, if he leaves now, the other party will think that he is afraid, and then shoot.

Simply put, it is to seduce each other!

"Still, kill me, I still want to go, leave me!"

The white-haired old man has not yet opened, and the middle-aged man is violently drinking a word and killing him with bare hands.

After Fang Caishu was kneeling down to him, he had already taken off his Qiang Kun ring, so he did not have weapons.

"It's counted!"

The moment when Ye Xuan turned around, he heard the wind, and immediately it was the power of the whole body and the power of Vientiane, and directly pulled out a sword.

"The Eye of Brilliance!"

"The killings broke out!"

"Yanlong is unparalleled!"

Although the brilliant gold armor did not appear, but the use of brilliant eyes does not have to sacrifice brilliant gold armor, once the suit is successfully refining, in fact, it has already had an effect, and the set is only used to defend life-saving.

At that time, the one dragon was whistling away and directly engulfed the middle-aged man.

The white-haired old man trembled and hurriedly shot.

At this time, she remembered that she had no eyes of Vientiane and could not use the power of Vientiane. Therefore, she watched as one of her sons became ashes.

"I will kill you!"

The white-haired old man finally couldn't help it.

"I gave you a chance to live, but you don't cherish it. If so, then you will go on the road!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he split instantly into two.

"Ice and Fire Dragon Swords!"

At the same time, the old tree is also flashing, and the white hair is from the back.

This white-haired old man also has the belief crystal, and the cultivation speed is much faster. Therefore, she is about to break through to the seven-fold conception. It is the peak of the six-fold conception. Her strength is twice as strong as her son, even if she is less The eye is not so easy to deal with.

Unfortunately, her opponents are Ye Xuan and Shu Lao.

"Shuanglong growls!"

"After a blow!"

Ye Xuan and Shu Lao used their own solutions, ready to kill this white hair.



This is a blow, but the strongest attack of the tree without using the magic weapon skills, can make the right hand into a thick spike, swiftly stabbed.

at this time.

"Dare to scatter in my flying sand city, find death!"

In the sky, there was a violent drink, and there was a fierce break.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan's Ssangyong roared and collided with another infuriating gas, then burst open.

However, the old tree broke through, but the other party could not stop it.

"Oh!"

The spike of the old right hand of the tree pierced the chest of the white-haired old man and pierced his heart.

Now, the two big names in Feisha City are sixfold, and all fall down!

And the one who came, naturally, was Huang Ming, the owner of Feisha City.

The grandson, son, daughter-in-law, and wife all fell, and the owner of the city of Feisha was estimated to have gone.

"Sure enough, is it seven?"

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

If it was before, he really had to avoid three points, but at this time he was as good as the five-fold, only the other two realms, he did not show a few cards, afraid of awkward?

The group of people around him, after seeing the death of the white hair, was a long distance away.

Chapter 1286: Evil God Apostle

In fact, this group of onlookers will subconsciously evacuate when everyone falls, but they are curious and do not want to miss this good show, so they did not leave.

Now, the main city of Feisha City, Huang Ming, has come out.

Then what will happen like the ending?

This group of onlookers is very curious.

Is Ye Xuan and the old tree killing the main city of Feisha City, or is it being given to the head of the city by the owner of the flying sand city, hanging in front of the gate of the city of Feisha, exposing the weather?

What is the ending, just watch this battle!

"Kill my loved ones, I will kill you all!"

Huang Ming, the main city of Feisha City, was angry and attacked Ye Xuan directly.

"It's just right, you are finally here!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes, and the corner of his mouth can't help but lift.

This time, he wants to enlarge the trick!

At the moment, the tree is old and directly condenses a green wooden sign and throws it into the distance.

After crossing the main city of Huangsha, the wooden seal, it was growing fast, and the vine branches stick out and wrap to Huang Ming. At the same time, the old tree side is also holding a wooden neem, which also stretches out numerous branches.

Connected on both sides, I immediately trapped Ye Xuan, Shu Lao and Feisha City Master Huang Ming, and surrounded it.

Magic weapon skills, Shenmu prison!

Before being refined into a magic weapon, the old tree will actually be a prisoner of the gods, but after being the magic weapon skill, the toughness is much stronger than before.

"Give me broken!"

Huang Ming, the owner of Feisha City, did not react, and was trapped in it. Immediately he was throwing a sword and preparing to break the prison. However, his full strength of a sword can only leave a trace in this prison.

This magic weapon skill can not only limit the enemy, but also can be used for defense. It is very practical.

"The owner of the city of Feisha, I will give you a chance to tell the whereabouts of the mysterious eyes, I will spare you not to die!"

Ye Xuan suddenly said.

This time in the Shenmu prison, there are ten seconds, which is very sufficient for him.

"Xuan Ming's eyes?"

Hearing this name, the owner of Feisha City, Huang Ming, was a bit stunned because he heard it for the first time. However, he did not combine the name with the two people escorted before. After all, the person was escorted by his wife.

"Kid, you kill my wife and children, dare to ask me questions, find death!"

The main character of Feisha City did not say anything, and directly smashed the sword to Ye Xuan.

The reason why Ye Xuan let the old tree use the Shenmu prison is that he is afraid that he will escape. Now there is a prisoner of the gods, and this flying sand city owner will die.

"Since you don't say it, forget it!"

Ye Xuan shook his head.

Nalan Bing had a death killing order, so he didn't have to ask for it.

"Sharp storm!"

Ye Xuan, who already had the decision to kill, directly lost Megatron, such as the Megatron, which is full of artistic conception, and instantly transformed into thousands of people, and turned into a \*\*\*\* glimpse of the city of Feisha.

"what?"

The owner of the city of Feisha City was shocked and physique, and rushed to resist.

Although he said that he is seven-fold, but Megatron is as beautiful as six. In the heart of Ye Xuan, the owner of the city of Feisha is already a dead person.

In the blink of an eye, the main city of Feisha City was surrounded by blood swords, and then was smashed by thousands of blood.

In less than three seconds, Ye Xuan heard a system prompt.

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

This system prompts the sound, which undoubtedly proves that the owner of the city of Feisha has been killed by Megatron.

This flying sand city owner may have some connection with the evil spirits, but Ye Xuan is not interested in this evil \*\*\*\* religion, so he is lazy to investigate.

In the Shenmu prison, a figure fell from the air, and Ye Xuan hurriedly used the eyes of Vientiane to collect the body.

The body was thrown into the planting space.

As for the Qiankun Ring and the Faith Crystal, it was collected by Ye Xuan.

However, after Ye Xuan explored the other side's Qiang Kun ring, he was also shocked.

In addition to the wealth of more than two million, the sacred ring of the city of Feisha City has a bag of black belief crystals.

"How can it be so much?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

From the time of the present to the present, plus the main head of the city of Feisha City, a total of five faith crystals were obtained. But now there are more than a thousand pieces of faith crystal in this bag. What is going on?

If there are so many, why not give it to other people, such as those who are dying, such as the five-fold, imaginative guard.

"Wait, the ex-wife of Fang Cai Lu Tiangong said that the main city of Feisha City is receiving a guest, it is difficult..."

Ye Xuan's mind suddenly flashed a flash of light.

This noble person, it is hard to be a person of the evil spirits. Is it that he has given so many crystals of faith to the city of Feisha, and is ready to distribute it and increase the believers?

Think about it, it is really possible!

If this is the case, then in the city of Feisha, I am afraid there is still the No. 1 master, that is, the apostle of the evil god.

I don't know, how strong this apostolic apostle is!

Is it a seven-fold conception, or is it a good idea, or is it a dream?

Ye Xuan can't guess.

But at this time, there was a sudden explosion outside the Shenmu prison. Ye Xuan looked up and found that the Shenmu prison was bombarded with a big hole.

Then, a figure swept in. At the same time, Ye Xuan's perception of the eye also felt a strong breath.

The one who came, was a middle-aged man in a black robe, and behind him, there was a long, thick tail.

蝎人!

"Kid, have you killed him?"

The black man was flashing and asked.

"Not bad!"

Ye Xuan nodded directly, a look of jealousy, because he felt that this black man should be a master of the eight-pointed.

After hearing Ye Xuan's answer, the black man was satisfied with the nod, saying: "So young can cultivate to this point, and the more two levels kill Huang Ming, your qualifications are very good. In the future, you are Feishacheng. The city owner."

"I am the owner of the city of Feisha?"

Ye Xuan brows slightly wrinkled.

It's hard to be done. Does this flying sand city owner still need someone to appoint?

Shouldn't it be a strong person?

He remembers that Lu Tiangong said that this flying sand city was very early, but after the city owner fell and changed to a city owner, it was increasingly strong.

The owner of this flying sand city, if Ye Xuan thinks, can be served.

However, he does not want to.

"I am a cult of the apostles, and in the future, you are my spokesperson in the city of Feisha." The black man said, take a big crystal of faith from the ring of Qiankun and throw it to Ye Xuandao: Take this thing and become a servant of the evil god, which will make you stronger!"

Ye Xuan took over the crystal of this belief, and his eyes looked at it with a slight sigh.

He knows that if he takes this crystal of faith, he will be forced to believe in the evil spirits, and may be controlled by the evil spirits, so he will naturally not take it, nor will he use it for special devouring.

Chapter 1287: Kill it!

"Who is the evil spirit?"

Asked about Ye Xuan pretending to know nothing.

"The evil spirit, the master I believe in, is the ancestor of my monk family. His power is not what you can imagine. Now I give you this opportunity, which is the blessing that you have cultivated in the world. You must cherish it." This turbulence is said in a high tone.

Although Ye Xuan killed Huang Ming, the owner of the city of Feisha, who is seven in the mood, but in his eyes, it is still not worth mentioning.

"Oh, then if I don't want to join any evil gods?" Ye Xuan asked, curiously.

"Then you are only dead here."

The turbulence suddenly broke out with a strong momentum, saying in a tough tone: "Hurry up, give you time to rest, I still have things."



The time of the three interest rates is enough for the people at the level of Ye Xuan to think enough.

However, Ye Xuan does not have to think about it.

Let him join the evil spirits and become an apostle of evil spirits. What jokes?

"If you can catch me, I will join!"

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted, and his mind is moving. When he is there, the \*\*\*\* sword of the thousand handles is turned into a stream of blood, and it is attacking the turbulence.

"If you don't cherish it, go to hell!"

After the indignation of turbulence, the forces of Vientiane in the body were directly transported, and the blood swords were shaken one by one.

"Haha, can you try again?"

Ye Xuan suddenly laughed.

"Hey, Megatron's breakthrough, the current situation is seven!"

The system suddenly prompts.

Fang Cai, he swallowed up the things of the main city of Feisha City, Huang Mingkun, and let Megatron break through. Now, there are still a few seconds in Megatron, but there is a possibility of smashing.

Ye Xuan knows that if he kills this turbulence, he may be able to break through to six things.

This turbulence must die!

"The tree is old, ready to use the madness!"

Ye Xuan said in a hurry.

"it is good!"

The tree was old and it was the same to the turbulence.

Although the cooling time for arrogant sweeps is three days, as long as it can kill this turbulence, it is worth ten days.

The two magic weapons, together with Ye Xuan Qi Qi, sneak into the turbulence, but the latter is also a master of the eight-pointed, not to put them in the eye.

"Golden insects, give me death!"

The turbulent screaming, the black tail behind it suddenly stretched, and the tree was old.

The speed of this hit is faster than the old one through the tree, and the heart of the old tree of the tree is pierced in an instant. At the same time, the toxin on the iris needle spreads quickly on the old tree. In the blink of an eye, the tree is quickly withered and then blown away by the wind.

"A strong attack!"

Ye Xuan's face sank and felt tremendous pressure.

He was thinking, if this attack is stabbed on him, does the blood of the \*\*\*\* of life have an effect, will he also become a fly ash like the old tree?

Fortunately, the old tree has been refined into a magic weapon, with an undead body, even if the heart of the magic tree is pierced, or even the entire body is smashed into fly ash, and it can't die.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is summoning him again, and the foothold is behind the turbulence.

"Grandma's, dare to kill me, look at the trick!"

The old temper of the tree suddenly appeared, directly exerting the strongest attack.

Hurricane sweeping!

Suddenly, in the Shenmu prison, there are numerous spikes protruding from the thorns.

The arrogant sweeping can be carried out by the tree itself, or it can be used in conjunction with the Shenmu prison. Of course, it will be better to cooperate with the Shenmu prison.

"What, why didn't you die?"

The turbulence was shocked.

He was only able to kill the old tree, but now why did the tree suddenly appear?

But for now, there is no time for him to think about it.

"蝮王甲!"

The turbulent flow of the whole body of the infuriating and the power of Vientiane, condensed into a shadow.

A huge scorpion formed by the power of Vientiane appeared to protect the turbulence.

"Puff puff!"

However, the power of arrogant sweeping is beyond his expectations.

There are a lot of spikes, piercing the shadows, and falling into the turbulent body.

"If the district is six beautiful, I dare to hurt me, you are looking for death!"

Turbulent anger.

Fortunately, he is as good as it is, if it is a seven-fold situation, I am afraid that I have already died under this attack.

"Mom egg, there is a strong background is awesome, this magical power, I am afraid it is the top of the mind!"

Ye Xuan secretly screamed in his heart.

Shentong is actually divided into subordinate, intermediate, superior supernatural powers, top supernatural powers, in fact, is the best of the superior supernatural powers, the closest to the broken magical powers.

It is precisely because of this that this turbulence did not die.

"The blade storm, kill him!"

Ye Xuan growled in his mind.

"蝎王甲!"

The turbulence once again condensed a giant shadow, but the power of the blade storm was even stronger than the mad smashing. This giant illusion instantly collapsed, and thousands of blood swords swept through it. Then, Ye Xuan I heard a system prompt.

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

This means that the turbulence is dead!

However, even without this system prompt, Ye Xuan also saw it, after all, the turbulent body is already riddled with holes, and even the head has been pierced several times.

This turbulence is not Ye Xuan, so if it is not dead, Ye Xuan is not as good as one.

"What evil spirits, I am!"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but vomit, but it can't be blamed for the evil spirits. It is because he is too strong. Under the circumstances of the bottom cards, not many people can stop it.

The reason why the blade storm and the arrogant sweeping of the genius are so powerful is that Ye Xuan consumes a lot of killing value and uses the killing.

Only these two strokes have cost him half of the killing value. However, after this stagnation, the killing value is not reduced, the absolute value!

At the moment, Ye Xuan is quickly swept over, taking away the corpse of the turbulent body and the sacred sacred, and taking out the belief crystal in the turbulent head.

"Let me see how many good things you have!"

Ye Xuan began to explore the turbulent ring of enthusiasm, and what disappoints him is that there is nothing more than thousands of belief crystals in this turbulent ring, and it adds up to 300,000. Left and right, it's really poor.

"I am going, is it a good idea, or an apostle of evil spirits, how can it be so poor? Are you worthy of your family?"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but scream, and he also used the card to kill the other side, but he did not expect to lose.

It seems that this turbulence is to come out and distribute the crystal of faith, that is, to expand the faith.

Pity!

Ye Xuan shook his head.

However, it is at this time.

"Young Master, these faith crystals can be handed over to me, I have a way to purify. After purification, you can use it."

It has long been hidden in the planting space, and suddenly said in Ye Xuan's mind.

Chapter 1288: Entering the desperate desert

"What, do you have a way?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

"Well, I can absorb the crystal of the belief in purification, and the speed will be much faster than the use of Tianmudibao." The answer replied.

At this time, Ye Xuan was thinking of the strange and fascinating body. Besides, the fall is also the same as the Orcs.

"Okay, all these things are for you."

Ye Xuan nodded and poured things directly into the planting space.

He has also tried it, using ordinary phagocytosis to engulf the crystal of faith, but there is not much benefit, and now there is a way to fall, he wants to try again after purification.

"I will first look at it."

The falling of the planting space picked up a belief crystal and began to purify it with her method.

Ye Xuan sinks his mind into the planting space and finds that this black belief crystal has become a little transparent, and finally, it becomes a transparent spar.

"Purification is good, Master, you can see if you can use it."

Falling down and handing this purified belief crystal to Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan tried it with a special method of engulfing and found that there was no other benefit, only a loss of repair.

"It's useless to me, give it a try."

Ye Xuan shook his head.

At the moment, the fall has once again purified one, but the tree is even unable to absorb even the absorption, so these belief crystals are falling.

"If I purify and absorb all these belief crystals, I am sure that I can at least get as good as I am."

The estimate is falling.

Now she is four-fold, and that is to be able to enhance the dual realm. This is still in a short period of time, it is indeed much faster than the normal refining and natural treasure.

"Well, then the young master will help you get more."

Ye Xuan smiled and nodded.

Originally, he did not want to have a relationship with this evil god, but for various reasons, he had to start an investigation.

First, this turbulence is apparently coming out of the desperate desert, because that is the place where the Yi people lived, just in time, Xuan Ming's eyes are also in that direction.

Second, this belief crystal is useful for falling, Ye Xuan can go and collect.

Therefore, Ye Xuan has already drawn up plans in his heart, that is, entering the desperate desert.

As for how to investigate, it would be simpler. Ye Xuan only needs to use the insightful eye to see who has this belief crystal.

Of course, before entering the desperate desert, Ye Xuan had to plunder the city's main government.

After all, the city owner and the wife of the city have fallen, and now there is no leader in the city government. Who can stop him?

This time, it was a disappointment for Ye Xuan, because the main city of Feisha City, Huang Ming, gave a lot of heavenly treasures to the evil gods, so the city government is now very poor.



"But, go straight into the desperate desert!"

Ye Xuan sighed and then crossed the flying sand city directly into the desperate desert.

However, after he left Feisha City, Feisha City was also noisy.

If the seven kings of the artistic conception are fallen, such as the son of the six citylors and the lady of the city, the goddess of the city is also dead. Therefore, those who are as artistic as the five masters have ganged up and started to work!

As for who is the owner of the city of Feisha, Ye Xuan is too lazy to pay attention. His current purpose is to quickly find the evil gods, and then collect the crystal of belief to upgrade.

Of course, the most important thing is to find the mysterious eyes, in order to survive.

"From the map of the desperate desert, this mysterious scorpion seems to be in the desperate desert."

Ye Xuan sat on the back of a Megatron that turned into a dragon, holding a map of desperate desert in his hand.

The desperate desert is a very dangerous place, and entrants rarely come alive. However, the Yi people themselves live in it and are naturally familiar with it.

What's more, the reason why entrants rarely live a lot is because of the Yi people.

That turbulence is a member of the Yi people, but even so, he does not have a map of the entire desperate desert.

"There is no record of the location of the evil gods on this map, it seems to be investigated!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

On this map, only a few tribes of the Yi people are recorded, and there is no place for the evil gods.

However, this evil spirit has spread to the desperate desert, so the tribes in the desperate desert should have been assimilated.

Then, Ye Xuan can start investigations from these tribes.

At the moment, he is riding a Megatron in the seven-day situation, plundering a tribe.

It took only one hour for Ye Xuan to take the first Yiren tribe.

Although he does not know what the name of the tribe is, it doesn't matter, because the strongest is just like the six-fold conception.

After arriving, Ye Xuan also subconsciously swept away with the eye of insight.

This monk tribe is not big, only five hundred people, but almost all of them are at the level of the mood, only those small talents are through the secluded.

Moreover, in their bodies, there are also belief crystals, even children are no exception.

"Who is the leader, come out!"

Ye Xuan's voice spread throughout the tribe.

At the moment, there is a savvy master who has a five-fold artistic conception and slams into the sky, standing opposite the Ye Xuan.

"Human, if the district is five-fold, you dare to yell in front of my black wind tribe. Who gave you the courage?"

This monk master said indignantly.

The Yi people, and the Terran are very similar, just a long tail.

Ye Xuan looked at the master of this Yi people and glanced at it. Sure enough, there was also a crystal of faith in his head.

"The eye of control!"

He didn't say anything, he made a direct move, but he heard a system sound that he didn't really want to hear.

"Hey, control failed!"

The same is the five-fold situation, and only because of the eyes of Vientiane, the ability to control the eye has improved a grade.

However, Ye Xuan could not control the other party, and he really saw the ghost.

"Kid, you want to control me, find death!"

This master of the human race immediately responded and directly killed Ye Xuan.

"Megatron, hold him!"

Ye Xuan gave orders to Megatron, and suddenly, the green dragon that Megatron had turned into was once again transformed into a green giant, and then he grabbed the master of the Terran. In my heart.

"what?"

This master of the Yi people feels incredible, obviously a dragon, how suddenly turned into a giant?

Moreover, he was also slammed down in an instant!

"Human, what are you doing, want to be an enemy of my Black Wind tribe?"

An old figure floated in the distance, and Ye Xuan turned around and saw a monk veteran with a few monks and masters.

"You, are the believers of the evil gods?"

Ye Xuan said straight to the door.

"how?"

After the old man heard the word of evil spirits, the old eyes could not help but scream.

Chapter 1289: Black wind tribe

"Tell me how to find the location of the evil gods!"

Ye Xuan asked again straightforwardly.

"Hey, what do you want to do?" The old man's heart trembled, and he felt that Ye Xuan was not good.

"You don't need to know what I do, you just need to tell me the location of the evil gods!" Ye Xuan said.

Although it is only a problem, these masters of the Yi people are believers of the evil spirits and believe in evil spirits. Now Ye Xuan is looking for evil spirits, and they naturally will not tell.

Besides, they don't know.

"You actually inquired about the whereabouts of the evil gods, and it is definitely against the evil gods. You, go and leave him!"

The old man of the monk said to the two masters who were next to him.

"Yes, the leader!"

Two unscrupulous monks who nodded their heads and immediately rushed to Ye Xuan.

"If that's the case, then it's ruthless to blame me!"

Ye Xuan is no longer nonsense, directly shot, his figure is fast, like a lightning.

In the blink of an eye, the heads of these two embarrassing monks are thrown away.

To deal with the same level of warrior, Ye Xuan does not need to use magic power.

"Hey!"

At the same time, the one who was captured by Megatron was also smashed by Megatron.

The old man of the Terran saw the strength of the tribe second only to his three five-time masters, and he fell in an instant. One of them was his son, and his eyes were red.

He knows that this time the Black Wind tribes have great difficulties, but since they believe in evil spirits, they naturally have to fight to death.

"All the soldiers in the tribe are obeying and killing the enemy!"

The old people of the Yi people shouted and rushed directly to Ye Xuan.

Although there are only five hundred people in this black wind tribe, there are hundreds of warriors with more than three levels of artistic conception. In the meantime, there are hundreds of people who follow the old people of the Yi people to kill Ye Xuan.

"This evil god, really evil!"

Ye Xuan blinked and ordered Megatron to shoot.

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

In the air of the Black Wind tribe, the bangs continued, and a body fell.

Listening to the fall, these people who believe in evil spirits have almost lost their minds and are controlled by evil spirits. Once someone says evil things, they will try their best to kill each other.

Therefore, how long this evil deity did not exist was destroyed.

In just three seconds, Megatron swept the entire Black Wind tribe, and hundreds of Black Wind tribe warriors fell.

The warriors of the Black Wind tribe are at least as trivial as they are, and as for others, they are not combative.

Seeing that Megatron was able to solve all the masters, the group of black-skinned tribes underneath was also shocked.

"Run, the leader is dead!"

"This human being is too cruel, everyone is running!"

"Human, evil spirits will definitely sanction you, wait."

These monks, when they swallowed the crystal of faith, became the slaves of the evil spirits, so they thought that the evil spirits were the strongest in the world.

Before the Flying Sands City and other people took this belief crystal, the effect was not so good, because the main city of Feisha City is human, so at the beginning it was a dream, let them subtly.

If the sacred people's faith in the crystal, it will be directly transformed into the most faithful believers.

Listening to the angry roar of the Terran under the guise, Ye Xuan directly chose to ignore, and he was naturally calm.

At the moment, he just cleaned up the battlefield, and he took it away, and the body was left to their burial.

The tribe can't ask, then go to the next tribe. Anyway, Ye Xuan's purpose is to destroy the evil spirits.

Well, the real purpose is those who believe in crystal and mysterious eyes.

Next to the Black Wind tribe, there is another tribe that is stronger than the Black Wind tribe.

Ye Xuan took the Megatron and arrived in just ten minutes.

Similarly, this tribe is also like the Black Wind tribe, and all of them have become believers in the evil spirits, providing the power of faith for the evil spirits.

Ye Xuan and like the party are just like those who want to catch his merits, killing one.

"According to this speed, one day seems to be able to break through to six things!"

On the way to the next tribe, Ye Xuan thought, but on the way, he first heard a system prompt.

"Hey, the Demon Warrior breaks through, and the current situation is seven-fold!"

"The tree is old, congratulations!"

Ye Xuan shouted in his mind.

"Little Master, this is much more than your blood." The old man in the planting space laughed.

When Ye Xuan and Shu Lao signed a contract, Ye Xuan was not as good as the two. With the improvement of the realm, Ye Xuan's blood is getting more and more effective on the old tree, and the old tree upgrade speed will naturally not fall. .

After half a day, the fall also broke through to the five-fold mood, keeping up with everyone's footsteps.

During this half-day, Ye Xuan slaughtered more than a dozen monks and tribes, and got a lot of benefits, but without exception, no one revealed the location of the evil gods.

"These tribes are too low-level. They should all be the apostles of the evil gods to come and assimilate them. I don't know the position of the evil gods for granted."



Ye Xuan actually understands this, so he is only upgrading.

But this time, he is going to a big tribe, and it is said that there are several masters who are seven-something.

Although the cooling of a few cards is still not good, but now, even if he is a master of the eight-pointed, he can also retreat, afraid of anything.

Soon, Ye Xuan arrived at this mad war tribe.

"Hey, there is a passing human here!"

Not waiting for Ye Xuan to approach, that is, someone directly plucked over, is two swearing people with five meanings.

At the same time, they are not waiting for Ye Xuan to open, they are shot.

"I want to rob me, I really don't know how to live!"

Ye Xuan took a lazy hand and directly let Megatron clean up.

In the meantime, Megatron is an incarnation of a dragon, and then turned into a streamer, directly to the two monks to explode.

For example, Megatron, which is full of artistic conception, has been able to single out a master with seven meanings, and with the attributes of immortality, it is not a problem to entangle a dream.

"Lushan and Yuliang are dead!"

Someone found the battle here and immediately notified the entire tribe.

This mad war tribe has more than 2,000 people, and its realm is not low, and it is very united.

When one person dies, the entire tribe will be dispatched, a tribe that is very difficult to provoke.

Unfortunately, Ye Xuan is not in the eye.

"Kid, come on!"

There was a violent rush in the distance, followed by a fierce sword.

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

These attacks, without exception, fell on Megatron, but did not cause much damage to Megatron.

"Little Master, let me out, and play with it."

The old voice of the tree sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

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"no problem!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, he summoned the tree from the planting space.

Although the old tree is not infuriating, it is not a bird, but he can grow a pair of wooden wings.

In less than a second, the three masters who are six-eyed are the ones who have been killed by these two magic weapons. The Qiankun ring also fell into the hands of Ye Xuan.

"The mad war tribe, come a few can play!"

The leisurely Ye Xuan, Yang Tian shouted, the voice fell into the mad war tribe everyone.

This is to provoke the entire mad war tribe. If you don't have the strength, you can't do it. Then, if you are in a position to be strong, you will naturally be dispatched.

However, before they came, there were still a lot of mixed soldiers rushing out, there were hundreds of people, ready to kill Ye Xuan and others.

"Human, dare to come to my mad war tribe to make trouble, find death!"

"Hey, you will be awkward, otherwise you will look good!"

"How many years have passed, finally a decent human being, kill!"

A group of people rushed and rushed to Ye Xuan.

"Noisy!"

Ye Xuan finally couldn't help it, and directly sacrificed the Ssangyong Jianzhong, even if it was a dragon.

"Hey!"

In the blink of an eye, there are countless people falling from the sky. Except for a few high-level savvy masters, all of them fainted, and the lower realm was the head bursting and dying.

"Good!"

The few savage monks swallowed their mouths, but at this time, there were already two figures, one left and one right to kill them.

"Oh!"

"Hey!"

"Boom!"

After a few sounds, only three leaves of Ye Xuan were left in the air.

However, the group of people underneath has not yet died.

Fortunately, both the old tree and the Megatron can attack the group. The former has numerous spikes in the body, and the latter directly turns into a crazy shooting of the tower.

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

"Hey, the host kills the value!"

A systematic reminder sound, I heard Ye Xuan happy.

These people, the minimum is the same as the four-fold conception, the strong is even more than six, so many killing values add up, but not as much as the artistic conception is less.

"If the scorpion in the desperate desert is eliminated, my killing value may reach the upper limit. However, if I want to do this, I have to suppress the realm and cannot break through."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The upper limit of killing will increase with the increase of the exchange point and the realm. The last time Ye Xuan has already exchanged it once, so the upper limit of the killing value of the same level is improved by one grade.

However, the desperate desert is so large, there are thousands of tribal groups, as long as all patronize the past, let alone a point, or even two points are possible.

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan's mouth is also slightly tilted, and now his most lacking is to swallow the point.

If there is a swallowing point, his fighting blood, physical blood, and blood circulation can carry out blood fusion and synthesize more powerful blood.

In his illusion, the mad war tribes smashed a few powerful monks.

Three like the seven heavens!

"Come on the Lord?"

Ye Xuan blinked and looked at the three monks in front.

These three sacred monks are the three chiefs of this mad war tribe.

"Human, you come to me, mad war tribe, what is the intention?"

Asked the middle-aged hostage who headed.

"Nothing, just want to inquire about the location of the evil gods, and then extinguished!" Ye Xuan shrugged his shoulders.

"What, want to destroy my evil spirits?"

"What a joke, if the district is five-fold, it will dare to speak out!"

"This time he is dead, the three leaders are dispatched, he is dead!"

The believers of the evil gods outside are shouting.

Not only that, but the three ruthless leaders are also angry and burning. They are the most loyal followers of the evil spirits. Now they see someone who wants to destroy the evil gods. Naturally, they cannot let go.

"Kill, one is not left!"

At the moment, the monk headed is a low drink and rushes to Ye Xuan.

Although Ye Xuan is only five-fold, it seems that Ye Xuan is perhaps the most powerful of the three.

"Good to come!"

Ye Xuan shouted and directly applied to the ice fire double dragon sword array.

As for the other two, it was handed over to Shu Lao and Megatron.

These four people are all seven, but Ye Xuan has great confidence in Shu Lao and Megatron.

"Kid, dare to disrespect the evil spirits, die!"

The squad leader of the mad war tribe shouted. At the same time, the tail of the scorpion behind him was a diamond, and a poisonous thorn was shot and plucked to Ye Xuan.

"Glyphs!"

Ye Xuan did not take it for granted.

"The eye of decomposition!"

The root of the flap is not big, only the size of the index finger, but the toxin on the head can make a singular beast that is as full of six.

Unfortunately, the eyes of decomposition like this little thing.

"Zizi!"

In a subtle sound, this stinger was broken down by Ye Xuan and disappeared.

"A little bit tolerant, look at the trick!"

When I saw a failure, the horror tribe leader once again shot. His weapon was two sledgehammers. Every time he squatted, he used the power of Vientiane to enlarge. One hammer can make the six-heavy Tongtian beast seriously injured. Don't mention Ye Xuan, this is a five-fold human being.

However, this has to be the case of Ye Xuan.

"The Royal Wind Dragon Shadow!"

The two Ye Xuan respectively developed the growth of the body magical powers, easily avoiding the two sledgehammers, and then, one left and one right erupted.

"The killings broke out!"

"Shuanglong growls!"

This move is considered to be the strongest attack by Ye Xuan. The leader of the mad war tribe saw his face and his face was soaked into the bottom.

He didn't expect it, but a human being who was as creative as five could even make such a powerful attack.

"Don't underestimate me!"

Thinking of the fact that there are so many people watching behind them, the mad war tribe leader is not ready to retreat, but wants to defeat the double dragon roar.

"Shentian hammer!"

The squad leader of the mad war tribe held the two sledgehammers high, and used the power of infuriating and Vientiane to condense a virtual shadow of the square hammer, and then slammed it down.

"Boom!"

The shadow of the giant hammer and the double dragon roared and provoked a thousand waves.

This trick is the trick of the mad leader of the tribe of the tribe. It is the superior of the superior, and the power of the hammer is already big. It is actually blocking the attack of Ye Xuan.

It's a pity that Ye Xuan's trick is to use it, and there is no need to worry about it.



"The killings broke out!"

"Shuanglong growls!"

An ice-cold two dragons meet to form a strong dragon's breath, directly breaking the air and rushing toward the leader of the mad war tribe.

"what?"

The leader of the mad war tribe stunned, and the reaction was obviously slower, and was instantly snarled by Ssangyong.

"No... impossible... I can't die under this attack..."

The mad war tribe leader can't believe it, resisting the roaring power.