

Super D. S 1751

Chapter 1751: Lost paradise

Megatron's current magic form is very practical. After Ye Xuan's use of Megatron's ascendant to climb the road for a long time, he finally came to his destination. This is a dangerous place called Paradise Lost. There are a lot of souls inside, even if it is too Yi to Xian, they dare not enter easily.

Ye Xuan directly sneaked in, ready to find a place, first to spend a day and eight days to say.

Just as the three magic weapons of Megatron refreshed, there was something called a dementor bell, which happened to be the nemesis of the soul.

"Megatron, you go to absorb all those souls." Ye Xuan gave orders to Megatron.

The soul-sounding bell can absorb the soul and then refine it into a soul-bead. If this thing is swallowed by the fairy-level phagocytic system, it is also profitable.

Before, the Shura Ghost Respect was refining a sacred soul bead, and then proceeded from the sinister emperor to the sorcerer.

As for the repair of the ghosts and the old trees, it is to protect the law around.

In this way, three days passed quickly.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it is currently a six-product pure yang fairy!"

"Hey, the thunderstorm breaks through, and the realm is raised to Jiu Pin Chun Yang Zhenxian!"

"Hey, Shura ghosts, Megatron breakthrough, currently a product of Taiyi to Xian!"

Along the system prompts the sound, Ye Xuan finally broke through again.

However, he did not go out because of this, because he felt that Tianbaodibao was enough for him to break through twice.

It's been a few more days.

"The host breakthrough, currently the seven products pure Yang Zhenxian!"

"The breakthrough of the thunderfire, the realm is upgraded to a product too B to the fairy!"

"The repair of the ghosts, the Megatron breakthrough, the current is the second product Taiyi to the immortal!"

The realm has once again improved. Ye Xuan estimates that in another two months or so, Shura Ghost may break through to Xianjun.

In this breakthrough, Ye Xuan still has no heart, because he can still come again.

However, it is at this time.

"Calling!"

In the paradise of paradise, suddenly there was a gust of wind, and then, a burst of laughter sounded.

The laughter was very immature, like a child, but it was mixed with a hint of gloom.

"what happened?"

Ye Xuan in the retreat suddenly opened his eyes and his expression was a bit stunned.

At this time.

"Hey, Megatron is dead! Hey, Megatron is resurrected!"

Suddenly two system prompts, let Ye Xuan could not help but open his eyes.

"What happened? How did the second product, Taiyi to Xian, Megatron, how dead?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, and quickly asked.

"You mean, I saw a black shadow wrapped around you, and then it was eroded?" Ye Xuan was a little surprised.

Megatron is now at the same level as Shura Ghost. Even if it is a Shura ghost, it is difficult to strike Megatron with a spike.

It seems that there is something in this paradise park. The speed is so fast that even Megatron has not reacted, and it has been eroded.

"Sura ghosts, Megatron, old trees, you all go out and see." Ye Xuan said.

At the moment, the three are quickly leaving the cave and going out to explore.

As for Ye Xuan, I will continue to stay here.

However, shortly after the departure of the three men of Shura, there was a strange laughter that fell into Ye Xuan's ear again.

This time, very close!

When Ye Xuan opened his eyes and saw it, he saw a black shadow flashing into the cave.

"I didn't even sense it!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened.

In addition to his knowledge, he also has the eyes of killer instinct and perception, but he did not find out how this group of shadows came in.

If you don't hear laughter, he might be sneaked!

"What the hell?"

Ye Xuan quickly looked at the eye with insight, but found that he could not see through the black shadow, and he did not wait for him to open. This group of black shadows turned into a black streamer and flew to Ye Xuan.

"Fast speed!"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

I hurriedly summoned Beiming from the planting space, and then caught it in front of me to block the black shadow.

"puff!"

The North Ming smoked in the cultivation, unable to understand the situation, found that he was surrounded by a black, wrapped in the shadow.

She has the magical armor, even if it is the devil, she can't help her, so Ye Xuan is taking her as a shield.

"Transient!"

When the black shadow wrapped the North Ming smoked, Ye Xuan quickly flashed aside, and then broke through the void, and quickly picked up the old three trees.

"Hey, what have you done, how is it so dark?"

It's just a scent of pure scent of the pure yang, and it's said in a fog.

In fact, Ye Xuan does not know what this black shadow is.

This group of black shadows, after seeing the devour of the North Ming smoke, is also separated from it.

However, it is at this time.

"Northern smoked, you are North Smoked!"

This group of black shadows suddenly sent out the voice of a child.

After the North Ming smoked, it was very stunned, and someone even recognized her.

"What kind of ghost thing are you, how can you know me?"

"Knowing? I won't know you? It's your sister, who will smash my body and stay in this black soul ball."

After Beiming smoked and heard this, his body trembled and seemed to suddenly remember what he was, exclaiming: "You, you are the ghost demon?"

"It turns out that you know me, yes, I am the ghost demon." The black shadow admitted.

It is said that Ye Xuan is not far away.

Nima, I really went there, where is the trouble.

Unexpectedly, this group of black shadows turned out to be a master of the demon level, and was still killed by the North Minghua rain.

Now, this ghost Monster has seen the sister of North Minghua Rain, and it is naturally like seeing an enemy.

However, the North Ming smoked body has a magical armor, this ghost of the demon is even the peak period, but also can not hurt the North Ming smoked.

"It turned out to be your ghost. When I was stunned by my sister, I was beaten by my sister. I didn't expect to die. I was boarding in this black soul ball."

North Ming smoked suddenly glanced disdainfully, cold and shouted.

"In my current situation, I can't kill your sister, but I can take you out of anger!" The ghost of the demon is cold, and it is directly wrapped in the North Ming smoke.

"It's useless. I have a magical armor on my body. Even if you are at the peak, you can't hurt me." North Ming smoked.

"I naturally know this thing, I know I can't kill you, but I can make you faceless."

When the Ghost Monarch finished, it was the dress that began to erode the North Ming smoked body.

This dress, although not comparable to the Heavenly Magic, is not a product, it is a gift from the North Ming smoked sister Bei Minghua Yu.

Fortunately, this is a magic weapon, otherwise the North Ming smoked now is probably naked.

"Bastard, already dead, but the nature does not change, Ye Xuan helped me kill him!"

North Ming smoked and angered, immediately violently shouted.

Chapter 1752: Ghost Monster

"Bastard, already dead, but the nature does not change, Ye Xuan helped me kill him!"

The voice has not yet fallen, and the three men of the Shura ghosts are already moving.

At the same time, Megatron's reincarnation bell began to squeak.

"Hey, this bell can charge the soul, but I am boarding in this black soul ball, just rely on your realm, and also want to destroy this black soul ball?" Ghost Monster laughed.

"Can you destroy, not what you said!" Ye Xuan said.

However, he also saw the power of this black soul ball.

He estimated that this black soul ball should be the magic weapon of the ghost demon, so it should be the level of the demon, and it is really not easy to destroy it.

"Thousands of absolutely!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is a sword directly, but this sword falls on the black soul ball, but it has no effect.

He is only a seven-pure pure Yang, so let alone this, even if it is a seven-category, it may not succeed.

"This is troublesome. The soul of this goods is boarded in the black soul ball. If the black soul ball is not broken, I will not be able to kill him. And he is now wrapping the northern smoky smoke, I can't get the northern meditation to receive the planting space."

Ye Xuan has a slight headache.

Shura Ghost, Megatron and the tree trio joined forces, and even the black air defense around the black soul ball could not be broken, let alone hurt the black soul ball.

After seeing the expression of Ye Xuan, Bei Ming smoked and said: "Since you can't break it, let others come!"

"Others, do you want to inform your father directly?" Ye Xuan asked slyly.

The father of Beiming smoked is the Northern Emperor. To deal with a small demon, you don't need to go out in person. Just send someone down and estimate that you can kill it.

"Does such a thing, trouble me my father, the devil kills the emperor is not sent a lot of people, you lure them over, let them deal with this color ghost!" North Ming smoked.

"How long can you hold?" Ye Xuan asked.

"This set of clothes that my sister gave me, although not a king-level magic device, is not the color ghost can easily break open, less time for a few months." North Ming smoked.

"A few months? Enough!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan immediately nodded, then directly broke through the void and drilled in.

Ye Xuan is only a six-pure pure yang, and the ghost lord has no desire to kill him. However, he is curious about Ye Xuan's means.

"Hey, your Qiang Kun ring has been eroded by me. Just because of the strength of the kid, when he moves back to the rescue, you may have been dragged to the streets to show the crowd." The ghost Monster suddenly laughed in a hurry. Come.

"idiot!"

North Ming smoked too lazy to pay attention to this ghost Monster, and directly closed the ears, lest you hear the voice of this ghost Monster and feel upset.

However, she is now trapped, and may be left with the ghost of the demon, but she knows Ye Xuan's means, it should be no problem to find it back.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already left this paradise.

In the Qiankun martial ring of the murderers who killed him before, there are actually some specific communication things about the genocide. Therefore, he quickly used this to contact the masters of the murderers around him.

"All of it is used up, when the surrounding masters of the genocide will gather in Paradise, when I come to a siskin!"

Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly lit up.

Devil squad masters, should be too B to the level of the fairy, of course, there may be a level of the demon king.

However, the power of the Ghost Monster did not seem weak during his lifetime. After all, he had offended the demon king of North Minghua.

The general demon is coming, maybe he is going to die there!

At that time, he will let the two sides fight for your life, and then he will take advantage of the fishermen.

Of course, Beiming smoked must be rescued. After all, Ye Xuanfang used her as a shield. Otherwise, how could Beiming smoke be trapped?

"I can't help it, wait for things to be solved, and let you stay in the planting space for a while."

Ye Xuan said secretly.

Now, it has been a while since he tied the North Mian smoked, so Beiming smoked in the planting space for a short period of time. If it is true, Beiming smoke is equivalent to cultivation for decades.

Anyway, there is a magical armor in the North, so Ye Xuan is not worried.

As the demon squad signal went out, the surrounding murderers got the news, and then, Ye Xuan quickly hid it and let Megatron watch it outside the park.

"There is a death killing order on the head of the North Ming Dynasty. She hasn't moved in the past few days. It seems to be in the cave."

Ye Xuan said secretly.

At this point, it has been three days, but there has not been a demon killer.

When he was surprised, the sky finally plucked some figure.

"This speed is probably the Taiyi to the fairy of the seven products!"

Ye Xuan shared the vision of Megatron and saw each other.

At this time, these seven pieces of Taiyi to the immortal of the demon, hurriedly into the lost paradise, and soon, there was a loud noise inside, but stopped in a while.

"Is it all dead?"

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted.

Seven products are too strong to the fairy, this strength is actually very weak, if the Shura ghosts wear the mysterious war armor, they can also fight for one.

Therefore, Ye Xuan is waiting for eight products, Taiyi to Xian, or Jiuyi Taiyi to Xian.

"The black soul ball seems to be damaged. Even if the ghost lord was a nine-character demon before his death, the strength has dropped a lot. It is estimated that it is only a low-level demon."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

If it is a low-level demon, nine products should be able to cause damage.

In this way, Ye Xuan has been here for a while.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it is currently the eight-pure pure yang!"

"Hey, the breakthrough of the thunderfire, the current is the second product Taiyi to the immortal!"

"Hey, Megatron breaks through, currently it is Sanpin Taiyi to Xian!"

"Hey, Megatron breaks through, currently it is Sanpin Taiyi to Xian!"

Ye Xuan's realm has once again broken through, but this strength is still unable to deal with the ghost Monster.

However, shortly after Ye Xuan broke through, there were finally a few decent people.

"Three Taiyi to Immortal, I really can afford it, let's go, fight for you and die."

Outside the paradise, Ye Xuan smiled at the gloating scene.

However, he underestimated the strength of the ghost demon, not half a minute, these three Taiyi to Xian also all fallen.

The northern smog, but it did not move too much, this means that the ghost of the demon has not been moved, it is entirely relying on the black gas battle.

"Even the three sorcerers of the Taiyi to Xianxian level have also fallen. It seems that they really have come to the Devil Master."

Ye Xuan is slightly helpless.

After all, how can the master of the Monarch level come here?

Chapter 1753: Killing people by knife

Here, but the North Emperor, the demon of the field is very difficult to come here. Of course, unless the devil kills a **** here, that is, a spy, etc., it is another matter.

Next, he waited here for more than ten days. In the past ten days, people continued to fall, but they were always broken inside, and they were all killed by the ghosts.

At the same time, Ye Xuan's realm has also been upgraded to the nine products of pure Yang Zhenxian, the tree is always three products Taiyi to Xian, and Megatron and Shura ghosts are four products Taiyi to Xian.

However, this strength is still unable to enter the lost paradise, rescue the North Ming smoked.

"It's time to get in and get out of the box, so that even if there is no demon coming, the strength of the Shura Ghost can be upgraded to the strength of the Ghost Monster in a few months."

Ye Xuan said secretly.

However, it is at this time.

Suddenly a strong breath, he was inspired, this is a breath that transcends Taiyi to Xian, it should be Xianjun!

No, it is the devil!

"I finally came to a word. With the breath, this person should not be a demon, but a second-class demon!"

Ye Xuan estimated it.

The second product, the Monarch, is several times stronger than a single demon, and should be capable of fighting the Ghost Monster.

After all, the Ghost Monarch is not the peak period, but the remnant soul is boarding in the black soul ball of the magic weapon. The strength may not even be one percent of the peak, or even one in ten thousand.

"The second product of the devil is coming, I also took the opportunity to go in and pick up the ring!"

Ye Xuan secretly said a word, watching the demon of the second product of the demon enter the paradise, and then quietly let Megatron follow.

Megatron is just a fairy, no breath, tracking people is the best.

What's more, today's Megatron can also be transformed into the best use of the mysterious warfare armor, which can greatly enhance the strength of the Shura ghosts.

After a while, Ye Xuan shared through the vision of Megatron, and found that the second product, the Monarch, was already fighting in the Paradise and the Black Soul.

The strength of the two, no matter what!

However, the Ghost Monster is now trapped in the North, and fights with each other, so he is a bit distracted.

"The second product of the Monarch, in my peak period is like the existence of ants, who gave you the guts, dare to provoke me?" Ghost Monster cold cold road.

"Oh, it's just a waste of a ghost in the magic weapon. If you die, you are dead. You will scream out the North, or I will break your black soul ball!"

The second-class demon attacked and used his words to counterattack.

"Those who are not self-reliant, see Grandpa to clean you up!"

The Ghost Monster was furious, and then let go of the North Ming smoked and killed the whole.

North Ming smoked, now only a product of pure Yang Zhenxian, even if she let her run, can not run far, so the ghost Monster is not worried.

The second-class demon saw the North Ming smoked and escaped, immediately wanted to break through the interception of the ghost Monster, and took the North Ming smoke away.

However, the Ghost Monarch is not a good persimmon. It is not so easy to cross him.

At this time, Megatron's fine needles are quietly approaching the North.

"Strange, what about those who want to stop, can't they be in the cave?"

Ye Xuan was slightly surprised. Before he saw at least fifty Taiyi to Xian lost into Paradise, and then all of them were damaged.

However, he can't manage that much, and save people first.

The Ghost Monster and the second-class Monarch are fighting fiercely. Both of them did not notice Megatron, so it was so easy for Megatron to pass.

"The Eye of Void!"

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly broke through the void outside the park, and then directly through the door of the void.

His knowledge of the fairy, unfolded in an instant, swept through the North.

The scope of the planting space, which is his range of perception, was covered in the north and immediately recovered into the planting space.

"Oh, if you don't come again, this girl will be streaking!"

"You are not saying that you can hold on for a few months, but it is less than a month now."

Ye Xuan's eyes turned over and said: "Don't say this. Those who have come to die before, who are the masters of the killings, have you lost?"

"All in the cave, the ghost is not able to use the Qiang Kun ring because there is no entity." North Ming smoked.

"it is good!"

When I heard this, Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and quickly closed the door of the void.

However, when the door of the Void was opened, the Ghost Monster and the second Demon Lord had already discovered Ye Xuan.

"not good!"

When the ghost Monster saw the North Ming smoke suddenly disappeared, his face changed greatly, and he hurriedly turned away.

However, he was still a step late, and Ye Xuan first opened the door to the void and came to the cave.

"Fifty-five Qiang Kun ring, hahaha, there will be some time in the future."

Ye Xuan laughed a few times, but the next moment he heard a whistling wind and quickly closed the door of the void.

This ghost of the demon, really lost the wife and the soldiers, not only lost the North Ming smoked, but also by Ye Xuan to kill by knife, I am afraid to be mad.

"Wow, I must find you, then take your skin and smoke your ribs!"

In the cave, the horrible voice of the ghost Monarch came.

At this time, outside the park.

"Haha, earned over, it is estimated that you can go to six products to the fairy!"

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled.

"Don't laugh, help me kill the old ghost, and teased me for ten days, really disgusting."

Bei Ming smoked a face and said ugly, although she was closed to hear, but she can be sure that the ghost of the demon is always talking about *.

"Kill him, I am afraid it is not so easy."

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

When he met the Ghost Monster on the same day, the Ghost Monster was attracted to the attention of the North, but otherwise his three avatars would have fallen.

"This old ghost is his current form, certainly not afraid to lose the paradise, can only wander inside, and now he and the two demon kings fight, fight you to die, I may be seriously injured." North Ming smoked.

"It is also true, but even if it is seriously injured, it is also the level of the demon. The Shura ghosts are only four products to the immortal, but they can still do this ghost."

Ye Xuan nodded.

However, this is not anxious. After all, the Ghost Monster can't leave Paradise Lost. He can stay outside for ten days and a half. After breaking through, he will go in and clean up the Ghost Monster.

What Ye Xuan did not think was that this ghost Monster and the second product Monarch had been playing for a day and a night.

In the end, the second product demon was defeated by the ghost demon, and was smashed by the black soul ball costume.

Unfortunately, this Ghost Monster is now very cautious, and he does not want this singularity to quit, directly destroy it.

"Mixing things, it seems that I have to find a place to hide, if you let the girl back, there will be a master!"

Thinking of the ghost of the demon, I was prepared to return to where I had closed before.

Chapter 1754: Yan Ghost

Time, a little bit past.

After a while, Ye Xuan rushed to Taiyi to Xian with the talents that he had obtained before, and he was still the second to Taiyi.

At this time, the old tree is already five Taiyi to Xian, and Megatron and Shura Ghost are six Taiyi to Xian.

In addition, these days, Megatron's three pre-selected magic weapons appeared in the mysterious warfare, so Ye Xuan let Megatron retain it.

As long as it does not change, the mysterious armor will not disappear.

Six products Taiyi to Xian's Shura ghosts, plus the mysterious war armor, enough to kill the ghost Monster, right?

"Okay, the time is ripe, and the next is the death of the Ghost Monster!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed into the eyes of Shura Ghost and Megatron.

Although the paradise of paradise is large, many of the souls inside are solved by Megatron. If it is found, it is not too difficult.

Moreover, the ghost of the demon seems to have a fairy, when the Shura ghosts step into the middle of the lost paradise, he suddenly flashed out.

"I didn't solve you on the same day. Today, you are sent to your door and you are looking for death!"

The ghost of the demon does not say anything, directly plundered the Shura ghosts.

Shura Ghost Respect is now a six-piece Taiyi to Xian, wearing the mysterious warfare armor, the combat power is superior.

"The grip of Huang Quan!"

Not waiting for the Ghost Monarch to approach, the Shura Ghost will seize it in the air. This invisible power instantly reduces the speed of the Ghost Monster to half.

"what?"

The Ghost Monster was shocked.

District Six Pin Taiyi to Immortal, how can this be done, impossible!

Before he could react, the old tree was a flash, and the nine dragons suddenly flew out, and they all smashed into the ghost.

"Boom!"

Although the old realm of the tree is low, and it is not as strong as the Shura ghosts, but his power, the power is not weak, and the black gas outside the ghost monarch is scattered a lot.

"The grip of Huang Quan, the second paragraph!"

"Hey!"

In the conjunction with the hands of the Shura ghosts, there is a crisp sound that spreads. This is the sound of the black soul ball breaking.

In the previous battle, this black soul ball hosted by the Ghost Monster suffered a lot of damage, so there is already a crack.

Now, after the repair of the ghosts, the cracks are even bigger.

"No, go!"

The Ghost Monster realizes that it is not good and turns around quickly.

"Haha, you can only wander in the lost paradise, where can you escape?"

Ye Xuan, who was outside the park, laughed happily.

Although the Ghost Monarch does not know why the strength of the Shura Ghost is so strong, he knows that if he continues to fight, today is likely to be his death.

So, you can only escape!

"I want to go, it's not that easy!"

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly gave an order to Megatron, and then Megatron was turned into a shocking axe.

"Split axe, die!"

The Shura ghosts hold the split axe and squat at the black soul ball that the ghost lord is boarding.

Although the Split Axe did not lie on the Black Soul Ball, but it was so energetic, it was the moment to open the entire lost paradise.

"Hey!"

It was a crisp sound, but this time, the whole black soul ball was opened.

A black face, rising from the black soul ball, this is the remnant of the ghost demon.

"Destroy him, or he can find a boarding thing and linger."

Ye Xuan quickly broke through the void and drilled into the past.

Just as well, Megatron can also become a dementor bell today. In a crisp ringtone, the ghost of this ghost demon is taken in by the dementor.

"Do not....."

The voice of the Ghost Monster rang in the lost paradise.

The mysterious warfare armor is actually one of the three magic weapons of the day before yesterday, but when Megatron became the mysterious warrior armor, there was no change, so it can be kept.

Among the three magic weapons of today, there is no mysterious warfare armor, so after Megatron transforms into a split axe, it can no longer restore the mysterious warfare armor, and can only become a dementor and a windless fan. .

This is a loophole in the magical form, which makes Ye Xuan awkward.

Now, this Ghost Monster is taken into the soul of the soul, and is instantly refining into a soulful bead.

"Northern Mingtou, I will help you revenge!"

Ye Xuan said to the North Ming smoked in the planting space.

"Well, this old ghost is finally dead, hehe!" North Ming smoked coldly.

It's a pity that the singular ring of the two geniuses was ruined by this ghost, or Ye Xuan would make a big profit.

However, that black soul ball is also a treasure. This is, after all, used by the Ghost Monarch, although it is broken, it is also a good thing.

However, when Ye Xuan took the black soul ball that had been split into two into the engulfing space, suddenly there was a system prompting to sound.

"Hey, this thing can be integrated with the thunderstorm, is it immediately integrated?"

After hearing this, Ye Xuan's brow was picked and he encountered an adventure.

Now the old realm of the tree is Wuyi Taiyi to Xian, which is lower than the Shura ghosts, and the grade does not seem to be enough. If you can advance again, the strength will definitely advance by leaps and bounds, and once again become a member of Ye Xuan. .

At the moment, Ye Xuan is the direct choice of fusion.

"Hey, the thunderstorm is advanced to the sorrowful ghost!"

"Hey, Yan Ghosts break the ranks!"

"Hey, the sorrowful ghosts break through, and the current is six products, too, to the fairy!"

Three consecutive system prompts to sound, and then, Ye Xuan was completely in the same place.

Inflamed ghosts, broke the ranks?

Six products too B to immortal?

Before the old tree and Ye Xuan signed a common growth contract, the old realm of the tree is not to exceed the three realms of Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan is the second product of Taiyi to Xian, so the top of the tree is mostly five Taiyi to Xian.

However, now that the old tree has broken the shackles, the three realms have broken through to four realms, and it is a great joy to marry the ghosts and the Megatron.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is viewing the skills of Yan Ghost.

"Inflammation locks the soul chain, the soul of the town of Yanming, the fire of the fire, the ghost of the soul!"

Ye Xuan murmured.

These four skills are the advanced version of the Kowloon Thunder Chain, the Kowloon Thunderbolt, the Kowloon Ben Ray Flash and the Kowloon Whistling.

After the advanced stage, the old human form of the tree has not changed, but the body has changed from the body of the thunder fire to the ghost of the purple-black.

The original ghost is black, but the magic in the old body of the tree is the purple magic, so the purple is the purple magic flame.

"Come, you play one!"

Ye Xuan suddenly said with great interest.

This battle is an old tree that has just advanced to the sorcerer, and fights against the ghosts and the Megatron.

Simply put, it is a pair of two!

In order to watch the show, Beiming was also summoned. After she saw this battle, she was already shocked and could not speak.

"What the **** are you?"

North Ming smoke could not help but ask.

Chapter 1755: Flower rain collar

"secret!"

Ye Xuan pretend to be deep and hard.

North Ming smoked, is the little daughter of the North Emperor, was born in the realm of high-order nine-day Xuan Xian, and then cultivated for thousands of years, the achievement of pure Yang Zhenxian.

However, Ye Xuan does not have a background like Beiming. Everything is climbed up on his own feet.

All of this is attributed to the fairy phagocytic system, so this is his secret and must not be disclosed to others.

"Booming!"

In the paradise of paradise, the movement is not small.

After this advancement, the strength of the old tree has a qualitative leap, even if it is the combination of Shura Ghost and Megatron, it is not the enemy of the tree.

Moreover, the old man has been fighting only with the use of the fire, and the other three skills have never been used.

The matter is already over. This time, not only has it been cheap, but the old tree has been advanced again. Ye Xuan is happy to keep his mouth shut.

That being the case, then, they have to continue on their way to the flower king.

Now Ye Xuan is the second product of Taiyi to Xian. The old tree, the Megatron and the Shura ghosts are all six Taiyi to Xian, and they are enough to fight with the masters of the Monarch level.

This strength is enough to spend the rain king collar!

At the moment, Ye Xuan is beginning to continue on his way.

Before he had not yet reached the pure yang, from the celestial lord to the flower rain king collar, it is said that it takes 100,000 years, but now he has broken through to the Taiyi to the fairy, the speed has improved at least compared to before Millions times, after all, he and the present are different from each other in more than a dozen realms. If you increase the speed by five times in each realm, it has exceeded one million times.

To put it simply, at his current speed, in less than a month, he can reach the flower rain king.

Of course, just rushing to the flower rain king collar, want to find the lord of the flower rain king collar north of the rain, it still takes a lot of time.

During the hurry, Ye Xuan paid attention to the three magic weapons of Megatron every day. On the third day, he finally saw the ascendant.

The six-product Taiyi to Xian's Megatron, after becoming a rising fairy, the speed is more than the Feijian form, even the old tree is not even.

With him, Ye Xuan estimated that as long as half a month, he would arrive at the flower rain collar.

No, maybe it doesn't take half a month, because during this time, he can continue to break through.

By the time, it is estimated that only seven days is enough!

Although the main task was to spend the rain and the collar, Ye Xuan still swept the past and got a lot of good things.

During the period, his realm also broke from the second product Taiyi to the immortal to the Sanpin Taiyi to the immortal. As for the old three of the trees, it was natural to go to the seven-character Taiyi to the immortal.

Because it is necessary to hurry, and the old tree is now evolving, and together with the repair of the ghosts, the strength is strong and explosive, so Megatron does not need to join the battle, it will continue to rise to the cents, and then hurry after the end of the battle.

Soon, they came to the border of the flower rain king collar, this road is still smooth, no major events.

However, just as they just stepped into the flower rain king collar, they suddenly felt a few strong breaths.

"Four Treasures?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

In his current realm, it is natural to feel the true breath of the other party, but the seven old products of the tree are too good to the fairy.

Four products demon, this is a higher level than the tree, but this strength, Ye Xuan is not in the eye.

"Pick up him!"

Ye Xuan gave orders to the old trees and the Shura ghosts.

In an instant, the tree is old and disappears directly, and it is flashed through the fire.

Two of the seven products are too B to the immortal, against the four-character demon, if it is placed elsewhere, it is impossible.

However, both the old tree and the Shura ghosts have the strength to challenge several levels. They are not afraid of the four monsters.

"The grip of Huang Quan!"

"Inflammation locks the soul chain!"

The repair of Huang Quan, the guardian of the ghosts, can almost lock the other side, plus the old skill of the tree, the sorcerer's soul chain, this four-product magic is instantly trapped.

The chain of soul locks, as well as the effect of the soul, let the soul of these four demon tremble, it seems to be stripped out.

Then, the Shura ghosts and the old trees launched the attack, and instantly suppressed the four treasures.

In a short while, these four demon lords fell under the hands of the two, turning into a chilling body.

"This four-character demon is not a demon slayer, but he obviously came to me."

Ye Xuan thought secretly, and then he took the singular ring of these four geniuses.

Inside, there is a portrait of him and the North Ming smoked, it seems that these four products are the spies of the Emperor in the rain and rain.

"The next door to the Flower Rain King's collar is the territory of the Shura Emperor's Majesty. Here is the border. The enemy's eyes and ears are very normal."

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan did not care, anyway, he is now famous.

However, the mainstream combat power of Hua Yu Wang Ling is the demon king, and there may be spies of high-order demon kings. If Ye Xuan comes across, I am afraid that he will die very badly.

Therefore, after entering the flower rain king collar, Ye Xuan had to change his appearance and made a low-key.

It is a pity that the identity of his cultivator is not to be changed. As long as he is a cultivator, he can feel it.

Now, he has already entered the flower rain king collar, then the next step is to go to the central city of the rain king collar to find the North Ming smoked sister North Minghua rain.

The distance between the two, if combined with the breakthrough on the road, is estimated to take a month.

Then, Ye Xuan began a boring journey, but did not go far, North Ming smoked a bit disgusted, perhaps because she did not see the North Minghua rain for a long time, she took the initiative to contact the North Minghua rain.

"How did you come?"

There was a gentle voice in the communication magic spar.

"Sister, send someone to pick me up!"

Beiming smoked directly reported their position to the North Minghua Rain.

"Well, you are waiting there."

Next, Ye Xuan and Bei Ming smoked are waiting in the same place. Some people passed by on the way, and some were demons, all of which were solved by Ye Xuan.

However, on the third day, a strong atmosphere that made Ye Xuan feel awkward.

"Is it a high-ranking demon?"

Ye Xuan's face changed greatly, but it quickly settled down. After all, they are now waiting for someone who is in the north.

However, what makes Ye Xuan strange is that the visitors seem to be wrong.

"Oh, I finally found you."

A cold laughter fell into the ears of Ye Xuan and Bei Ming.

They turned their heads and saw that a bald old man stood in the air and looked at Ye Xuan and Bei Ming smoked with a smirk.

"Is your sister?"

Ye Xuan rushed to the north to smoke.

"do not know."

North Ming smoked and shook his head.

However, it seems a bit like watching this person.

If not, then it will be troublesome.

Chapter 1756: Northern meditation rain

At this time, Ye Xuan is already ready for a battle.

In front of this bald old man, at least the seven-character demon, if it is played, the tree old and the Shura ghosts are afraid of power, but at least cover him to leave.

Just as Ye Xuan was still thinking about it, the bald old man moved. He reached out and spun out even if there was an invisible force that shrouded Ye Xuan and Bei Ming.

not good!

When I saw it, Ye Xuan and Bei Ming's face changed a lot. I am afraid that this person is not sent by the North Minghua Rain.

This is trouble!

However, Ye Xuan still has a card, which is time back.

Big deal, come back!

"The little princess of the Northern Emperor, even a friend who is a cultivator, is really rare." The bald old man opened his mouth and smiled.

This time, Ye Xuan can be sure that this old man is not a person in the North.

This time, it is a big trouble. It seems that you must use the time-lapse skills, go back to the past, and then leave as soon as possible.

But when Ye Xuan was preparing, suddenly another powerful and terrible breath came.

"court death!"

A sound sounded, and then, a stream of light quickly broke through the void, directly piercing the vamp of the bald old man.

dead!

Ye Xuan, who was ready to use the time-lapse, suddenly stopped and turned around and found a middle-aged man in black.

"Miss Miss, the **** is late!"

The middle-aged man in black did not pick up the other side's ring, but swiftly rushed to the front of the North, and then kneeled down on one knee.

If he is a spy, he does not need to do such a thing. After all, with his strength, he can forcibly take away North Ming.

"You are my sister sent me to pick me up?" asked North Ming.

"Yes!"

The middle-aged man in black nodded and said: "I am the general manager of the lord's government. The lord sent me to pick up the second lady!"

When he finished, he couldn't help but look at Ye Xuan.

"He is my friend, take us to my sister." North Ming smoked no nonsense, said directly.

"Yes!"

Middle-aged men in black can't ask more questions, and leave with Ye Xuan and Bei Ming.

He is a nine-character demon, in the flower rain king collar, is already invincible existence, the strength is second only to the devil's northern magic rain.

There is such a master to lead the way, Ye Xuan relaxed a lot, not two days, they just came to the flower rain king of the main city.

Not yet in, Ye Xuan felt a strong breath, all high-level magic.

The lord's house of the flower rain king collar is independent outside the city, so there are many strong people.

The middle-aged man in black put Ye Xuan and Bei Ming smoke on the ground, and then there was a graceful figure in the lord's house.

This is a woman in a blue long dress. She has a good face and a tall figure, and her realm is already strong enough to make the Shura ghosts and the old hearts.

"sister!"

After seeing this woman, Bei Ming smoked into the arms of the latter and screamed intimately.

This woman is the lord of the Flower Rain King, and is the eldest daughter of the Northern Emperor.

"You are not in your own territory, what are you doing here?"

Bei Minghua rained and caressed the hair of Fubei, and asked softly.

"Take a person to see you." After the North Ming smoked, he turned to look at Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan is a cultivator. Naturally, the eyes of the northern scent are raining. At the same time, the northern scent of the rain also knows that the northern scent can come all the way to the flower rain king collar, all because of Ye Xuan's sake.

Otherwise, relying on the realm of pure yang and immortality of Beiming, even if it is given to her millions, ten thousand years, and hundreds of millions of years, I am afraid that I will not be able to come to the flower king.

"Who is he?" asked North Minghuayu.

"His name is Ye Xuan, who came from the fairy world and is a friend of the brother-in-law."

Bei Ming smoked and explained.

"Friends of the Mixed Little Devil?"

Hearing this, the North Minghua rain felt a little unbelievable. The mixed world demon king would still have a friend who cultivated the immortals, and it was only a B to the immortal, even the immortal king did not arrive. It was really strange.

"It is true, he knows the name of his brother-in-law, so I will bring him to you." North Ming smoked.

"Know the name?"

Now, the North Minghua rain is somewhat convinced, because the name of the little devil is not known to many people.

"His flesh was broken up in the fairy world, and he was fortunate to have a body of the source of the devil. Now he is retreating and practicing, and I can't contact him."

"I know that the body of the source of the devil is my nephew." Ye Xuan answered.

This time, the North Minghua rain and the North Ming smoked know why Ye Xuan would know the mixed world demon king. It turned out to be the case.

"Is there any way to get to the mixed king?" asked Ye Xuan.

This time he came to the devil world, just to find the mixed world demon king, because the mixed world devil has a friend who knows how to refine the demon.

"We have not transmitted to the transmission array of the other demons. If you want to go to the king, you have to hurry from the border."

North Minghua rain road.

"Is there a way to get close to the border of Shura?" Ye Xuan asked again.

The flower rain king collar is at the junction with the devil's territory under the imperial concubine, and the border between the northern emperor and the Shura emperor is at the other end. If the flight is on the road, the ghost can only fly to when.

You must know that Ye Xuan has spent nearly half a year from Tianhui, and from Xuanhua to the border, he has to talk for a few years. If it is a breakthrough, it will take half a year.

If there is a transmission array, then you can save this way.

"I have a special transmission array in the main house of Rain King. Only when I am in the north, I can start it. I can send you to the North Emperor, and then you will transfer to the border." Said.

"That would be a thank you!" Ye Xuan said quickly.

"Wait, let me go."

At this time, North Ming smoked suddenly said.

"What are you going to do?"

"I am a lord boring to die, I want to go to Xiu Luo Huang to see." North Ming smoked.

"No!"

The North Minghua rain directly refused, saying: "Although there is a magical armor on your body, no one can guarantee your safety under the territory of Shura."

"The father is not saying that my magic armor is enough to withstand the attack of the nine devils, how can it be dangerous?"

"But don't forget, Shura is a moody person. Although he has not had a conflict with his father over the years, if he really started, even the father would not guarantee to beat him." Rainy road.

"Well....."

Beiming smoked a little unhappy, pouting a small mouth, a look of sullenness.

It can be heard from the dialogue between the two sisters that the Shura is a bit horrible, and the relationship with the Northern Emperor is not so good, just general.

Chapter 1757: Who is on?

What makes Ye Xuan most helpless is that, if this is the case, why should the little devil in the world go to Shura Huang?

However, he doesn't care so much. Let's find the little devil before you say it.

However, at this time, suddenly there was a figure that quickly swept over.

"The lord, the man of the king of the spiral, has arrived!" This person reports.

"Well, isn't it still half a year?" The North Minghua rain was a bit strange, saying: "It seems that they want to wait for that vein."

"Sister, what kind of vein?" North Ming smoked curiously.

"It is a fairy vein, the output is very amazing, but because it is on the border of the flower rain king collar and the spiral king collar, we decided to gamble." North Minghua rain road: "three wins in two games, the following one in the devil, the demon king, and me and the spine lord."

"Then I have to go see it. I haven't seen my sister for a long time." North Ming smoked his eyes.

"Okay, then go." North Minghua nodded.

It doesn't take much time for the gambling to do this kind of thing.

As for the matter of Ye Xuan, temporarily postpone it.

"Sister, the battle below the demon, have you chosen someone?" North Ming smoke asked again.

"I have a qualifier in the lord's house. The cultivator is the **** moon magic. The strength is almost invincible in the same class. He should be able to win the next game."

Upon hearing this, Beiming smoked his eyes and said: "Sister, it's better for me to introduce you to one person, and the strength is very powerful. I can definitely help you get the next one."

"Ok?"

Bei Minghua looked at Beiming smoked in the rain and asked: "Who is this?"

When she was talking in the North, she actually understood what she meant. One person who wants to introduce it in the North, I am afraid that it is not someone else, or the tree that has just advanced.

Not waiting for the North to smoke the opening, Ye Xuan directly summoned the three old trees directly.

As soon as they appeared, this inexplicable two breaths shocked the middle-aged black man and the North Minghua rain.

If you don't feel the temperament of the old tree and the Shura ghosts, it is only the level of Taiyi to Xianxian, they are afraid to shoot.

"Hey, my sister, these two have signed a contract with Ye Xuan. Don't look at their strengths, only Taiyi to Xian, but they have killed the demon?"

Beiming smoked and laughed and continued: "Sister still remembers the ghost demon? He is not dead. There is a remnant soul boarding in the black soul ball. The strength is comparable to the second product, but later by Ye Xuan Solved."

"Ghost Monster?"

The North Minghua rain was shocked. This name is naturally known to him, because the Ghost Monarch is her former man, but she later offended her and was killed by him.

Don't tell her, even the middle-aged man in black knows.

Unexpectedly, I was still dying!

"Hot the second product of the demon, the strength is good!" North Minghua rain nodded with satisfaction.

The old tree and the Shura ghosts are all seven products from Taiyi to Xian, and the two products are different from each other. They can meet four realm challenges, which is not something that ordinary people can do.

"It's not finished yet. When we entered the flower rain king collar, there was a four-character demon person. It should be the demon slaying to catch me, and finally they were killed."

Beiming smoked a smug look, as if the old tree and the Shura ghost are the same as her men.

"Four treasures, the more six realms?" North Minghua rain is now a bit unbelievable.

If it is said that the more four realms have killed the second-class demon, she may be a bit convinced that the more six realms kill the four-character demon, it is a bit too fake.

"Sister, I saw it with my own eyes. I don't believe you can call that genius and let them play first." North Ming smoked suggested.

For this younger sister, the North Minghua rain is still more trustworthy, but the North Ming smoked is only a pure Yang immortal, after encountering the battle of high-order pure Yang Zhenxian, whether it can be seen clearly is still a problem.

Not to mention, surpassing Taiyi to Immortal is comparable to the battle of the Monarch.

"Okay, call out Yuan Yuanzhou!"

Bei Minghua nodded and said, she decided to try it. Anyway, the time for not going to the gambling is not, the person who is the leader of the squad is only ahead of time.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man in black nodded and quickly swept into the lord's house, and then called out a young man.

This young man's skin is golden, but in addition to the appearance and humanity, the realm is Jiuyi Taiyi to Xian, only one step can enter the magic king.

Don't look at him like this, in fact, he has also cultivated tens of thousands of years.

Of course, in the face of the existence of the North Minghua rain, which has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, he is only a junior.

"Lord!"

This golden skin youth respectfully said.

"Zhu Yuanzhou is the strongest under the Lord of the Lord, and it is also the Golden Devil. The refining is the golden flame, and the body is strong." North Minghua said.

"Ye Xuan, you will send someone to go out and win him. If you win my sister, there must be rewards." North Minghua said.

Ye Xuan, also understand this.

This Yuan Yuanzhou was originally led by the Jacquard Rain King. If the tree is old or the Shura ghosts defeat him, then you can take the battle for Hua Yu Wang, and the odds are even greater.

At that time, I am afraid that there is no cultivation resources?

It should be known that the North Minghua Rain is not only the lord of the Flower Rain King, but also the eldest daughter of the Northern Emperor. This is the second generation of the official and the second generation.

It was also a bit unpleasant to hear that he had to be challenged by the leap, but this is the meaning of the lord. He has no way to refute it.

After all, it is his reason to challenge others, and how can he be challenged by people?

"Hey, who are you old?" Ye Xuan turned his head and glanced.

Jiu Pin Tai Yi to Xian, even Ye Xuan himself may be able to fight, let alone the tree three old.

"Not even the devil, I choose to give up!"

The old tree shrugged his shoulders.

Then, Shura Ghost also shook his head and stepped back.

They are not afraid, but they are too low for the realm of Yuanzhou.

Then, there is only one Megatron.

Megatron and Shura Ghost are not talking, but it is Ye Xuan's earliest pet. After following Ye Xuan for many years, Ye Xuan is obedient. It can be a little bully without the old tree and the Shura ghost. Look, directly and Ye Xuan said, let it play.

"Hey, I want to be more challenging."

Qi Yuanzhou couldn't help but sigh with coldness. He thought that the old tree and the Shura ghost were afraid.

"Ye Xuan, have you decided?" asked North Ming.

"Okay, let's Megatron."

After Ye Xuan finished, Megatron was directly transformed into a flying sword.

"What is this sword?"

Qi Yuanzhou understood the meaning of Ye Xuan and suddenly became angry.

Even the North Minghua rain does not want to say anything. If it is old, it may be possible. After all, the old refining of the tree is the purple magic, which is one level higher than the golden flame.

However, the Ye Xuan faction turned out to be a strange magic weapon, how to fight?

Chapter 1758: Gambling!

"Haha, don't underestimate Megatron, go up!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly ordered.

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

Megatron is as vigorous as Ye Xuan. When Ye Xuan's voice falls, it is empty.

The seven-product Taiyi to Xian's Megatron, the shape of the flying sword was fast, and it hit the front of the Yuanyuanzhou in the blink of an eye.

Although this is a bit of a sneak attack, but Yuan Yuanzhou looks at Megatron, don't give him a look at the color, and Yuan Yuanzhou will naturally not pay attention.

"Hey!"

A crisp sound spread.

In the face of this fierce sneak attack by Megatron, Zhai Yuanzhou took a shot with his right hand and directly flew Megatron.

However, he knew that he was watching Megatron, and the speed of Megatron alone was enough to make him pay attention.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them were fighting, and the roads spread loudly and fell into the ears of everyone.

"This fairy does not seem to be controlled by you. Is it a spiritual spirit?" asked North Minghuayu.

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

"This Megatron also has the ability to change a thousand, it can be fun, and the next day I let the father and the emperor give me such a magic weapon." North Ming smoked and said.

The strength of Zhai Yuanzhou is not too weak. After all, he was cultivated by a large number of natural materials and treasures in the north. For this gambling battle, he even had a tie with Megatron.

However, Jiuyi Taiyi to Xian, he actually tied with a three-piece Taiyi to Xian's magic weapon, this is simply a shame.

However, the strength of Megatron is more than just the present.

"Megatron, end the battle with Tianjian!"

Ye Xuan said to Megatron.

The next moment, Megatron in the state of Feijian instantly turned into a nine-sign, attacking Yuanyuanzhou.

"what?"

Yan Yuanzhou was shocked.

The speed of this day's identification was even more than the shape of the flying sword, and it immediately hit him.

Still not waiting for him to react, the nine days of the sign is one by one pierced his chest, almost piercing his magic.

This battle, the outcome has been divided!

"Good magic weapon!"

Beiminghuayu was satisfied with the nod.

Qi Yuanzhou is a golden demon, refining the golden flames, and the physical quality is already upstream in the same level. Even the North Minghua rains himself. When Jiuyi Taiyi to Xian, I am afraid that it is better than Wu Yuanzhou. .

However, the nine Tianjian signed so easily broke the defense of Qi Yuanzhou, and almost killed Yu Yuanzhou, which is enough to prove the strength of Megatron.

Zhai Yuanzhou was defeated, his face was dull, and he endured the pain and knelt on the ground. "Yuanzhou let the lord down, and asked the lord to punish!"

Although it is said that the failure of one's own side, but the North Minghua rain is not a trace of anger, which means that Megatron is stronger than Yu Yuanzhou.

However, a magic weapon can not participate in gambling.

"The strength of the two of them, compared to this magic weapon?" North Minghua rain fell on the tree old and Shura ghosts.

"Bone strength is stronger than this Megatron. The bald old man is even more powerful. He once singled out two and has not done his best."

North Ming smoked out and said.

"Well, if I can help me with this, I will give you a reward for your satisfaction!" North Minghua said directly.

"That would thank the city owner!"

Ye Xuan thanked for the fist.

The old strength of the tree is the strongest, so it is played by the old tree, so that the ten is stable, after all, the tree is also a magician.

Moreover, the North Minghua rain decided to take him to the border, this person is also to return.

Don't forget, after a while, Ye Xuan can break through again. When the tree breaks through to eight products, it will not have an enemy under the magic king.

In order to be able to take down the Xianjing vein as soon as possible, the North Minghua rain is also a bit eager to wait, directly with Ye Xuan, Bei Ming smoked and the black middle-aged man on the road.

The place where the gambling battle is, the outside of the Xianjing mine, the person who is the leader of the sleek king feels stable and wins, and waits directly outside the Xianjing mine.

Between the North Minghua rain and the hurry, Ye Xuan felt almost the same, and once again swallowed the heavenly treasure.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's currently four products, too, to the fairy!"

"Hey, Shura Ghost, Megatron, Yanyin Ghosts break through, currently eight products are too B to the fairy!"

A systematic reminder sounds.

After feeling the change of breath, the middle-aged people in the north and the black-haired middle-aged people couldn't help but look at Ye Xuan, but did not say much.

In their eyes, there is no difference between Sanpin Taiyi and Xian and Sipin Taiyi to Xian.

Three days later, the North Minghua rain brought everyone to the front of the Xianjing vein.

This Xianjing vein is a combination of the North Minghua rain and the slewing lord. Only the winner of the gambling war can have this Xianjing vein.

At the time of the arrival of the North Minghua Rain, there are already three figures outside the Xianjing Mine.

A nine-piece Taiyi to Immortal, a nine-character demon, and a lord of the singer.

"Flower rain lord, don't come innocent?"

After seeing the northern Minghua rain, the lord of the squad couldn't help but laugh.

"If you are a guest, don't say more." North Minghua said directly.

"Okay, but the people you bring with the rain and rain are some wrong."

After the whistle lord finished, he turned his head and fell on the old tree behind Ye Xuan.

The northern scent of rain, this pedestrian, in addition to Ye Xuan, the four products of Taiyi to Xian, also the old eight of the tree is too B to immortal.

Under normal circumstances, it is necessary to play the nine products of Taiyi to Xian. How do you get an eight-piece Taiyi to Xianlai?

"We gambled, one of which was to ask the devil to be below, but did not say that it must be nine products to the level of Taiyi to Xianxian." North Minghua rain corrected.

The lord of the cyclone heard this and subconsciously looked at the old man. He heard that there was a Yuanyuanzhou in the lord's house. However, today is not the 卞元洲. It seems that the tree is always stronger than 卞元洲.

"Ziji magic heart, it turns out that." The sleek lord saw the clue.

Purple magic is indeed stronger than the general magic, which is arguable.

"If that's the case, let's get started. What is the first whistle lord who wants to gamble first?"

"Before the devil, let's go first," said the lord of the cyclone.

Since the North Minghua rain brought an eight-piece Taiyi to Xianlai, even if the practice is purple magic, but there is a gap in the realm, it is not so easy to win.

"it is good!"

North Minghua rain and eyebrows pick one, it seems that they are taking a game.

At the moment, the nine-family Taiyi to Xian, who was on the side of the squadron, came out. Then, the tree that joined the north of the rain was also coming out.

The gamblers of the cultivators have always been divided into life and death, that is, they are allowed to kill each other. If one party does not die, the battle will not end, and the gambling war is more terrible than the cultivator. It is very cruel.

Chapter 1759: trap?

"The whistle lord is the referee."

In order to prevent accidents in the north, let the cyclone lord shout.

"Okay, let's get started!"

The thief lord was also polite and shouted directly.

However, the next moment, he was shocked.

When his voice fell into everyone's ears, the old tree directly cast a fire, and flashed to the other side.

"Hey!"

I only heard a muffled sound spread, and the old fist of the tree directly penetrated the heart of the other side.

The magic heart was bombarded and died in an instant!

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

In Ye Xuan's mind, a reminder sounded.

The tree is old, win the victory of this battle!

"how is this possible?"

The whistle lord and the nine-devil stunner were shocked.

The warriors are also the geniuses they have carefully cultivated for this gambling, but they are killed by the other side. How is this possible?

"Rotary lord, inheritance!" said North Minghuayu, his face is difficult to hide smile.

There is no suspense in this battle. They won the next one and they really earned it.

Even the demon lord of the demon lord was also forced, and he did not expect that his realm, even looked away.

"Next, it is up to the flower rain lord to decide whether it is the demon or you and me, and I don't care."
The lord of the whirlwind said.

"Then the demon!" said North Minghuayu.

She and the squad lord are all a demon king. If it is a fight, it must be his victory.

However, she wants to hide her strength, so she is played by a middle-aged man in black.

"it is good!"

The lord of the whirlwind is also nonsense.

The following battle is the battle of the nine-devils. As long as you take another one, you can get this huge fairy crystal vein in the north, which is enough to make the flower rain king lead a grade.

Next, the king of the squadron sent a veteran of the nine-character demon, and the flower-rained king collar naturally sent a middle-aged man in black.

Both of them are already nine geniuses, but they have never played against each other and they do not know who is stronger.

Because it is the gambling war of the cultivator, it must be degraded. That is to say, if the squad leader loses this time, then he will lose the defeat, not only lose the Xianjing vein, but also lose a general. .

For the middle-aged man in black, the North Minghua rain is also very confident. After all, this middle-aged man in black is the first general under her hand.

The middle-aged man in black is over ten years old, but because of his limited qualifications, he can't break through the devil. However, his strength can challenge the devil. If he plays, he will definitely win this battle. You don't need to go out.

On the other side, the sleek king collar does not know the bottom of the middle-aged man in black, because they only know that the middle-aged man in black is the general manager of the northern scent.

In this battle, they are actually not sure, but it does not matter.

"let's start!"

Said the lord of the whirlpool.

In an instant, the old man and the middle-aged man in black are fighting.

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

A muffled sound was introduced into the ears of everyone. At first glance, the strength of the two was almost the same.

"Sister, how is the situation?"

North Ming smoke can not help but pass the sound to the North Minghua rain.

"Don't worry, this battle is definitely what we win." North Minghua rain replied.

"Ok!"

Hearing this sentence, North Ming smoked not much to say, although she could not see the battle.

Not only that, even the eight-character Taiyi to the fairy tree is old, and they can't see the movements of these two people. They can only judge from the sound, and the two play very fiercely.

In fact, the two have not yet made every effort, but the middle-aged men in black are more likely to stay, he is waiting for an opportunity, a chance to kill each other.

Two people, fighting for ten seconds.

As the demon king's squad leader, his face is also a little sinking. He is not worried that the old man is being killed, but is thinking about the next action. Will it succeed?

This time, the gambling of the Xianjing vein is actually a fake. The real intention of the lord of the slaying lord is to catch the northern emperor's eldest daughter, North singer, in order to show his embarrassment.

But what he expected was that the little daughter of the North Emperor, North Smoked, even came, and it was really a double-edged sculpture.

If this war, the king of the spine loses, then the people lurking around will act.

If the squad leader wins, then it is a one-to-one state. At that time, the lord of the squad who has broken through to the second genie will personally take the shot.

Anyway, just look at this game!

In the battlefield, the figures of the two people are constantly flashing, and the two pairs of magic wings are terrible.

The middle-aged man in black is the winged demon among the Mozu, which is more useful than the Devil Wing, so it has a slight advantage.

However, it is at this time.

"good chance!"

The middle-aged man in black suddenly found a flaw in the other side and slammed it out.

"Hey!"

The powerful black fist shadow, squatting on the chest of the old man, directly exploding his chest, revealing the beating magic.

"not good!"

The old man's face changed greatly, his chest was blown up, then the next danger was, if it was a carelessness, the magic would be broken.

At the same time, after seeing this scene, the squad leader quickly took out a horn and blew it.

"woo woo woo woo....."

This horn is a magic weapon, and the sound can be transmitted very far.

However, when the sound of the horn was spread, there was already a figure falling slowly in the sky. It was the old man of the king of the spiral, and he had been killed by the middle-aged man in black.

"what happened?"

Ye Xuan, Shu Lao, Bei Ming smoked, and the middle-aged men in black heard this voice, they were a bit stunned.

However, they all feel bad, and this may be an ambush.

"Wing wind, protect them!" North Minghua rain, a calm look, said to the middle-aged man in black.

"Yes, Lord!"

The middle-aged man in black nodded.

Although it is said that the North Minghua rain is only a devil, but her strength is powerful and terrible.

The middle-aged man in black thinks that if he is a demon king, he may not be the opponent of the North Minghua rain, even if it is the second product demon king, the three product devil, it will not work.

Who is the North Wonder Flower Rain?

That is the eldest daughter of the North Emperor!

The Northern Emperor dared to put his daughter on the border as the lord, it must be a means of life-saving, such as the Heavenly Magic.

Or, there is master protection!

"The whistle lord, dare to ambush me, do not know who is coming?" North Minghua rain could not help but ask.

"Since the flower rain lord knows that it is an ambush, it still does not leave. It seems that there is protection."

The leader of the whirlwind said: "I guess, should there be a set of magical armor on the flower rain lord?"

"How about that?" North Minghua rain road.

"God Magic A, even if it is a nine-devil king, it will not hurt you. However, my purpose is not to kill you, but to be born, so your magical armor is useless."

Chapter 1760: The oriole is behind

"You are so sure, can you give birth to me?"

North Minghua rain and eyebrows pick one, could not help but ask.

This time, the whistle lord did not answer, but turned to look at the sky.

I saw that the sky has already plucked three figures, but it is not a demon, not a demon, but a three-carved eagle.

"What about the wind carving?"

Bei Minghua rain recognized it at a glance.

"Yes, this is the three-level three-products of the singer of the wind, the rain and the lord, let it be!"

When the whistle lord finished speaking, it was a direct action.

"Since you are so confident, then I have to look at it, where does your confidence come from!" North Minghua rain will naturally not be so embarrassed, but greeted.

However, her opponent is not only the lord of the second king, but the singer of the three three-devils.

"Hey, this horn of the wind is borrowed from my father. I can control the three winds of the three kings. This time, I see how you can escape!"

The purpose of his beginning was to squat down the northern scent of the rain, and then to the devil, but the North smog was also the daughter of the North Emperor, so he quickly ordered two of them to sing the wind and kill them.

Although the middle-aged man in black is strong, but after all, it is only the nine-character demon. I want to block the two-song carvings with my own strength. I am afraid it is not so easy.

However, what was unexpected was that.

"Hey!"

A subtle sound was heard.

Just the North Minghua rain of a demon king, even when he played against the lord of the second-class demon king, he instantly shattered his magic.

Spike!

This scene, even the spine lord did not expect himself, he was actually overstepped, and still spike.

The daughter of the Northern Emperor, it is really extraordinary!

However, it was at this time.

"call out!"

Suddenly a fierce break sounded, and a figure lurking around him quickly shot.

"Insidious guy, you finally got shot!"

Then, it was a strange sound, and it was a figure.

At that time, the two men were fighting, and the breath of the two was so powerful and terrible.

Nine Devils!

These two nine devils, one of them is the bodyguard sent by the Northern Emperor to the North, and the other is the Devil.

The bodyguards of the North Minghuayu appeared, and the atmosphere covered, the three Mingfeng carvings fell directly from the air, and then were easily killed by the North Minghua rain.

"Miss, you leave with other people first, this insidious guy I will deal with."

A middle-aged man wearing a battle armor said.

Wherein I can't stop business with you.

The man who came from the demon sect was a long-haired man in black. He was good at concealing. If the strength of the middle-aged is not weak, he really can't find him.

Although the strength of the North Wonder Flower is strong, it is not strong enough to compete with the Nine Devils. Therefore, she did not say anything. After the voice reminded the middle-aged people, they left the crowd.

"I did not expect to have a master, the devil is too sinister!" North Ming smoked has figured out the situation, could not help but say.

"You and I all have the magical armor, but the demon emperor is the demon emperor. If we fall into his hands, we will definitely become the chip of the devil to kill the father." North Minghua said.

"Why did the father agree that my sister is here as the lord?" asked North Ming.

The North Minghua rained down and said: "Because I volunteered to be a bait, I was tempted to kill the emperor!"

"What bait?" asked North Ming.

However, at the time when her voice fell.

"What, there is still one?"

An exclamation sounded from behind.

The master of this voice is the long-haired man under the murder of the emperor.

"Protect me not only a nine-devil king, but actually two, is the father secretly cultivated. This time, is to want to kill the devil to kill the emperor!" North Minghua rain road.

This time, the North Ming smoked it.

This is a conspiracy, and it is not small, but if it succeeds, it will be able to break the next general of the devil.

"Even I don't even know." North Ming smoked a small mouth.

"You are still small, of course you don't know."

North Minghua said with a smile.

North Ming smoked, born only a few thousand years ago, even for ten thousand years, and only a product of pure Yang, I do not know these secrets are normal.

Anyway, this battle is what they won.

Compared with the fairy vein and the king of the spiral, the life of a nine-devil is even more important. Even if the former is worth a hundredfold, a thousand times or a million times, it is not worthy of a nine-devil.

After a while, the middle-aged man wearing the armor, accompanied by a strange man, caught up with the North Minghua rain.

"Miss, already executed!"

Said the middle-aged man wearing a battle armor.

"Well, thank you two uncles." North Minghua smiled.

Next, the two nine-devil kings returned to the lord's house with a group of people from Beiminghuayu.

The speed of the Nine Devils is really not covered, and it will be back in less than an hour.

"Ye Xuan, this time you took a picture for me, this is for you!"

After returning to the Lord's Office, the North Minghua rain directly took a Qiankun Ring and handed it to Ye Xuan.

"Lord, this..."

Ye Xuan brows a pick, did not pick up.

This time, it was a trap set up by the North Emperor. Although the tree was taken down, it had no effect at all.

"If something goes wrong, then you are a friend of Xuan Xu." North Minghua rain road.

If other people, Ye Xuan will certainly not quit, and the North Minghua rain is the fiancée of the mixed king, that is friends.

However, when it comes to this, Ye Xuan is not good to refuse, and accepted it.

Sure enough, the number of things in this ring is huge, and it is estimated that he can break through to the five-character demon.

In this Qiankun ring, there are some seeds of Tiandi Dibao, and Ye Xuan immediately planted it into the planting space.

"Hey, the planting space level has increased, and it is currently ten!"

A system prompts to sound.

The ten-level planting space, the place is a lot bigger, the most important thing is that the space flow rate is directly increased from four hundred times to eight hundred times.

The day outside, the past eight hundred days, it is God!

"Well, my current task has been completed. I don't need to wait for the rainy king collar. Let's go to the emperor." North Minghua said.

Ye Xuan heard this and nodded slightly.

In the main house of the Flower Rain King, there is a transmission array that can only be activated by the North Minghua Rain. It is directly to the North Emperor.

The reason why the North Minghua rain is on the border is to be a bait and to seduce the devil. Now that the plan has been successful, she does not need to be a small lord here.

Then, the North Minghua rain with Ye Xuan and others, directly through a small transmission array in the Lord's House, directly transmitted to the North Emperor.