

Super D. S 1821

Chapter 1821: Lingjia

"Excuse me, is the soul really real?"

Ye Xuan asked directly.

He did not ask if there was a person in the Qing Yu door who was called a spiritual person, but asked directly if he was absent.

The Tsing Yi disciple took a look at Ye Xuan, who was only a half-step real person, and in his eyes it was like an ant.

"What do you do with the deputy doorkeeper?" Tsing Yi's disciple asked with some impatience.

After all, Ye Xuan is just a half-step real person, even want to find the deputy door directly, do not know if it is not a level?

"Is it really here?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan was slightly surprised. Combined with this, he should be able to determine this spiritual real person, which he was looking for.

"It is like this. The spiritual real person once left a relic outside..."

Ye Xuan began to explain.

But before he finished, the Tsing Yi disciple interrupted: "Stop, I know."

Then, with a wave of his hand, there were a hundred cockroaches, and then he said to Ye Xuan: "Want to see the deputy, there is a condition, that is, using a hundred machines!"

"This is simple!"

Ye Xuanyi opened his mouth and smiled, and his mind was moved. The next moment, the hundred cockroaches were moved and then formed various battles.

"Okay, passed!"

The Tsing Yi disciple nodded and said: "You are waiting here, I will go in and report!"

Now, Ye Xuan can be 100% certain, and the soul is in this green feather door.

However, he did not have much interest in becoming a disciple of a spiritual person.

Even if you use a hundred machine exercises, you will face at least three products, four products and half-step real people.

However, Ye Xuan's own strength is enough to face the seven-product half-step real person, and these things are not used at all.

After a while, the disciple brought another person back.

This is a middle-aged person with strong strength, at least the second-class real-life level.

"Is he?" asked the middle-aged.

"Yes!" The disciple nodded.

"Well, you can use it again to show me the performance."

The middle-aged man turned his head and pointed at Ye Xuan.

Although I don't know who this middle-aged person is, Ye Xuan did it.

After the middle-aged person confirmed it, he nodded slightly: "Yes, it is indeed a hundred-machine performance, you come in with me."

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan should have a sentence and immediately follow up.

"My name is Ling Muyun, the seven disciples of the soul and soul, but now the master is retreating, so I can only collect it by me."

After Ling Muyun finished, he asked, "What is your name, and which spiritual person is the real person?"

"My name is Ye Xuan..."

Ye Xuan replied.

However, after he reported the position, Ling Muyun shuddered and said: "Our family, I was nearby."

"family?"

Hearing this, it was the turn of Ye Xuan to shock, and suddenly remembered the name of Ling Muyun, immediately asked: "Brother, are you a Ling's Escort before?"

"what?"

Ling Muyun stepped forward and asked: "Do you know?"

"I had mistakenly entered the relics of the soul and the real people, and I met Ling Kai in the inside. However, after he went back, the Ling's Escort has already migrated."

Ye Xuan said slowly.

He did not think that this Ling Muyun turned out to be the Ling family, when he recalled that the Lingxin real person said that Ling Kai is a descendant of his old friend.

Then, Lingjia moved to Qingyumen, but it was said that it was over.

"Ling Kai, that is my nephew, where is he now?" Ling Muyun asked strangely.

"At the same place, but there is a Lin's Escort, which was established by Lin Biao." Ye Xuan replied.

"Lin's Escort, I thought that their group had already been disbanded, but I didn't expect it." Ling Muyun was shocked.

Ye Xuan is also true.

Unexpectedly, after the migration of Lingjia, it actually rose so fast.

You must know that the former Ling's Escort is the strongest one, but it is a real person. Now, it has reached the real level.

It seems that it is the thigh of the soul.

However, why did Lingjia go so urgently, and only took away the ethnic group, and the outsiders did not bring it?

What is the reason?

Ye Xuan is not prepared to think so much, let's look at the situation first.

"Ling Kai is still in the Lin's Escort, I will send someone to pick it up later." Ling Muyun said.

This time, it was also an accident. I didn't expect to meet Ling family at Qingyumen.

However, there is a long distance from the Lin's Escort. After all, Ye Xuan arrived through several transmissions. It is no wonder that the Lin's Escort could not be found.

Next, Ling Muyun took Ye Xuan to a large hall, and then the master of the spirit received the Ye Xuan apprentice.

In this regard, Ye Xuan does not matter, he is thinking, after becoming a spiritual and true apprentice, perhaps you can investigate some things.

"The master has a total of ten apprentices. I am the seventh. You are the tenth. However, the master is now in retreat. He has not gone out for a long time. When he comes out, you will have a formal apprenticeship. Ling Mengyun said to Ye Xuan.

"Okay, seven brothers!" Ye Xuan nodded.

He estimated that he could not see the soul and the real person. After all, a retreat is a million years, and he is ready to stay for a few days.

Below, Ling Muyun took Ye Xuan and went to see other people in Lingjia, such as Ling Kai's father and grandfather.

After everyone learned about Ling Kai's news, they were all very happy. They had moved quickly. It was because they were afraid of the disaster, and they disbanded the Ling's Escort.

At that time, many Lingjia children were still outside, including Ling Kai, who did not know about it.

Ye Xuan looked at this group of people, and could not help but have some doubts. What was the purpose of the relocation of Lingjia?

However, this issue has little to do with him. What he cares about now is how to reach out to the Black Dragon teaches the rudder master.

From the previous master memory of the rudder rudder, he learned that each time he sent the dragon scale to the designated position of the Qingyu gate, and then was taken away.

This is the main rudder rudder, it is the main door of the Qing Yu door, he is collecting the dragon scales.

However, now Lingjia and Lingxin real people are in the door of Qingyu, and the spiritual real person is still the deputy doorkeeper, and the relationship is close, so this makes Ye Xuan somewhat embarrassed.

"Right, I can kill the main door of the Qingyu Gate first, then search for the soul, and finally go back to time skills, so that other people's memories will disappear, but mine will not!"

At this time, Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly lit up and suddenly thought of this.

Back in time, the original can still be used, this is fun!

In this case, he can first kill the Ling family, then search for the soul, and finally back in time before he joins the Qingyu Gate.

In this way, you can know why Lingjia will move the family.

However, it is at this time.

"The patriarch, not good!"

Suddenly a Lingjiao ran in, and the look of amazement made everyone frown.

Chapter 1822: Gambling

"What, so yelling?"

Ling Kai's grandfather, Ling Xiong, asked him that he was the current patriarch of Ling's family and was once the deputy rudder of the Ling's Escort.

"I heard the news that the owner might have to deal with us!"

This Lingjiazi said directly, regardless of the presence of Ye Xuan, an outsider.

"what?"

When this was said, it immediately shocked everyone.

The doorkeeper, are you going to shoot them at Lingjia?

Even Ye Xuan was surprised. Could it be that the deputy head of the door and the spiritual real person, the relationship is not good?

If this is the case, then it will be much more convenient!

"This **** thing, I don't care about the friendship between the two, just for a dying keel, I want to destroy my Ling family!"

Ling Xiong angered.

This time, Ye Xuan understands the reason for it. It turned out to be a keel.

A dying keel, equivalent to ten pieces of extinct dragon scales, is enough to increase the combat power of 10%.

It's hard to be done. It's because of this tens of thousands of years ago that Ling's family wants to move away?

The owner of the Qingyu Gate is also the leader of the Black Dragon teaching rudder. This Ling family seems to be unable to escape.

"Oh, the strength of our Ling family is not weak. Even if the door is mainly destroying us, I am afraid I have to prepare for the heavy losses. It is better for us to fight with them!" Ling Kai's father Ling Mutian said.

"No!"

Ling Xiong immediately said: "If the two sides go to war, the final death must be us, what good is this? Fast, use the order to inform the deputy!"

Lingjia is a force attached to the main soul of the Qingmen Gate. Now that Lingjia is facing a catastrophe, if the soul is closed again, it will not be said.

"Hey, the master is now focusing on the development of new cockroaches. I have been rumored many times. He has not responded..." Ling Muyun said.

"Try again, he may have seen it, but there is no time to take care of you!" Ling Xiong said.

At the moment, Ling Muyun is in front of everyone, to inform the soul of the real person, but still did not get a reply.

This time, Ling family is miserable. At this time, they are like the shackles.

"Don't worry, there are still many people under the command of the deputy. They will help. It is precisely because of this that the doorkeepers dare not act rashly." Ling Xiong slowed down his emotions.

Lingxin real people, before Ling Muyun received six disciples, these six are not weak, the worst have three real people, the strongest also has four real people peak.

The main door of the Qingyu Gate is only the peak of the five real people. If it is really to fight, it must be both losers.

What's more, the strength of the soul is more powerful than the door of the Qingyu Gate. If he comes back to know this, he will definitely not let go of the door of the Qingyu Gate.

Ye Xuan, aside, heard the conversations of the people and felt that things were a bit serious.

However, with his current strength, it should be able to help.

He is now a half-step real person, and the old ones are five-and-a-half-step real people. If you really want to fight up, it's enough to break the whole battle.

However, at this moment, suddenly another person fell outside and then walked in.

"It is the great apprentice of the door, Wen Tianrui!"

The people immediately recognized it.

At this time, what did the big apprentice of the doorman look for?

"Ling home, the master said, give you the last chance, surrender the dying keel, so that you can continue to stay in the Qing Yu door, otherwise, we will ruin us ruthlessly!" Wen Tian Ruidao.

"Just a dying keel, you have to kill it?" Lingxiong glared at him.

"You also said, just a keel, why do you have to make two unpleasant?" Wen Tianrui.

Ling Muyun immediately stood up and said: "You don't want to be too arrogant. My Ling family is attached to my master, not the door owner. When my master returns..."

He has not finished, Wen Tianrui interrupted: "Have your Ling family been suppressed so far, has he ever appeared?"

This sentence is indeed to say that Ling Muyun is speechless.

The soul is a real person. From going out to now, it can be said that there is no news to describe it. I don't know if it's a message, or an accident has fallen.

"The reason why the master didn't do it is to look at your Ling family and want to accept it. So, the master will give you another chance. As long as you hand over the keel and then attach it to my master, your Ling family will not. Something!" Wen Tianrui continued.

This time, everyone in Lingjia is silent.

"When Tianrui, do you want to disintegrate the power of my master?"

Suddenly a voice sounded, followed by the outside and walked in six people.

These six people are all disciples of spiritual and real people.

"Damn!"

After Wen Tianrui saw these six people, his face changed greatly. Before they deliberately released the news, Ling Jia knew it, and then directly killed them, and forced them to lure and let Ling family compromise.

Unexpectedly, these six people even learned about it!

"Ling Xiong, don't worry, we six people will advance and retreat with you," said a middle-aged person headed.

There are six people in it, plus Lingjia, the deputy door of the main soul of the real person is not the virtual door.

Seeing the plan failed, Wen Tianrui can only say: "If we both start the war, no one can get any benefit. If so, then I will take a step back!"

"what?"

Lingxiong was shocked, the door owner actually regressed, which shows that the other side did not want to tear their skin.

"I propose that we will have a gambling battle between us and take the keel as a bet. If we win, you have to hand over the keel. If we lose, we will come up with the corresponding dragon scale. How?"
Wen Tianrui Road.

Upon hearing this, Ling family could not help but look at it.

Gambling?

Taking a keel and a dragon scale as a bet to wage a gamble?

"I don't know why, why did the owner have to get the keel of my Ling family?"

Ling Xiongdào: "I have this keel, which can almost reach 12 dragon scales. Is it just to speed up the enlightenment attack?"

The destruction of the world is the strange energy that the world has learned from the dragon scales and the **** of the world, which can enhance their attack power.

The keel's enlightenment speed is much faster than the dragon scale, so it will be much more precious than the dragon scale. Under normal circumstances, one to ten can't be changed, it will be added to one to twelve.

After all, ten keels and ten dragon scales, everyone will choose the former, want to be converted into keel, naturally it is necessary to add more points.

"Why does my master need to destroy the keel, so you don't need to worry about it. Similarly, if you are willing to come up with the keel, the master will definitely take out 12 pieces of the dragon scales to change with you." Wen Tian Ruidào.

This matter must be tricky!

Although I don't know why, everyone feels that there is a problem.

Chapter 1823: Destruction

"Well, how do you talk about how to gamble?"

Ling Xiong asked.

When Wen Tianrui heard this, he did not want to say: "The gambling war is divided into three games. In the first game, each of the two sides will kill 10 people. Whoever is the first to die, whoever loses, this realm requires Real people cannot be reached."

"In the second game, you have chosen a three-person real person and a fierce battle. One hundred of the ones who were destroyed were defeated."

"In the third game, each side has a single heads-up, no realm requirements!"

After listening to Ling's family, I felt that it was a bit unfair.

"The third game, obviously unfair!" Ling Muyun said.

Just kidding, the door owner is a real five-person, who can win?

"Reassure, my master will not shoot, and the realm of the warrior must not exceed four real people!"
Wen Tianrui.

If this is the case, then Lingjia's old lady Ling Xiong can play.

In this way, the three games are relatively fair.

"Well, we Lingjia took it, gambling time?" Ling Xiong said.

"After three days!" Wen Tianrui said.

"Okay, then three days later!" Ling Xiong agreed.

Then, Wen Tianrui is leaving.

The gambling battle after three days is very important, Lingjia must not be defeated!

"The second battle after three days, let me go, I should not be worse than Wen Tianrui in controlling cockroaches!" Ling Muyun said.

He is the disciple of the soul and the real, and is also the most talented one, and he is just like the three people of Wen Tianrui, so this game is best for him.

Third, that there is no suspense, and of course the old man by the Langkawi Xiong Ling, after all, he is the only one of four products Langkawi reality.

As for the first game, it needs to be carefully selected.

Then, Ling Muyun introduced Ye Xuan to the six disciples of the soul.

"I have seen all the brothers!" Ye Xuan hurriedly said hello.

"Well, little brother can learn in this state one hundred drill machine, we are no better than less qualified, however, is still the master retreat to develop new puppet, so you can only wait for him to come back, to formally apprentice!" Led by middle-aged men Road.

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

Of course, he is not very interested in becoming a disciple of a spiritual person.

This time he came in, the purpose is to look into things, and now the investigation is almost the same.

However, he wants to continue to look at the next case.

After three days, he can just break again, that time old tree, who's strength will be a qualitative leap.

Well, half the level of reality there are few opponents who are old tree?

Therefore, he decided to help Lingjia!

Next, Ye Xuan stayed at Ling's home and waited for a gambling battle three days later.

In these three days, the spiritual real person still did not respond, nor did he know that it was fallen, or was obsessed with the development of a new one, and found nothing.

Anyway, this time I have to rely on Lingjia to tide over the difficulties.

Soon, it was the day of the gambling.

Just happened, Ye Xuan and others broke through the realm, Ye Xuan reached a two-product half-step real person, the tree old, the world's ghost dragon, Megatron and the broken gods reached the six-product half-step real person.

As for the fall, because there are a lot of heaven and earth treasures, it has always been ahead of a realm.

At this time, Lingjia is already a master of the leading family, as well as six disciples of the soul and real people, came to the battlefield of Qingyumen.

Before this, the master of the Qingyu Gate and the master of his majesty have arrived.

"Do you want to do this?" Ling Xiong couldn't help but ask after seeing the door of Qingyu.

"If you talk nonsense, don't ask more. If you can surrender the keel, otherwise, today may be the day of your fall!"

"If this is the case, then fight!" Ling Xiong's war is stunned.

"The first game, how do you want to fight?" Wen Tianrui suddenly asked.

"Just come with me and you first!" Ling Muyun suddenly appeared.

This battle is a fierce battle between the three products and the real people. There will be no casualties on both sides.

Moreover, the first battle is crucial, which will affect the morale of the next.

"it is good!"

Wen Tianrui is also nonsense, directly on the performance of the martial arts field, Ling Muyun also flew and jumped up.

This one is a fierce battle. The two can only control the embarrassment, and they must not join the battle in person, and the upper limit can only be one hundred, and one hundred of them are defeated.

"let's start!"

Ling Xiong shouted.

In the next moment, there was a large number of encounters in the martial arts field, exactly two hundred.

Ling Muyun uses the intimate level of spirituality, which is the most powerful shackle in Qingyu.

When Wen Tianrui proposed it, Ling Muyun thought that he would be more than a hundred machines to see who is more skilled.

However, this is not!

What Wen Tianrui took out this time is not a spiritual ambiguity, but a black cockroach.

"Strange, how can a small door owner not have a heart?"

"What is this, I have never heard of it, is it newly developed?"

"It looks very powerful!"

The disciples underneath have discussed it.

After seeing this kind of shackles, Ling MUYUN immediately changed his face. He suddenly remembered something.

Under the stage, Ling Xiong's face was equally ugly, saying: "Is this the end of the world?"

The annihilation war is a kind of shackles that combines the dragon scales, the defense is extremely powerful, and the attack is accompanied by an annihilation attack.

This kind of embarrassment, you can play three hearts!

Now, there are a hundred wars of extinction. How can this be played?

"When it's over, this game, MUYUN lost!"

Ling family thought in the same way.

Not only that, but even Ling MUYUN is the same.

"Haha, I didn't expect it, the whole Qingyu Gate, that is, this hundred annihilation wars. Ling Muiyun, let me know what to do."

Wen Tianrui laughed haha.

"Hugh think!"

Ling Muiyun's eyes widened.

Since the equipment is poor, then I will fight for it.

His hundred-machine performance is definitely above Wen Tianrui.

In the meantime, one hundred hearts and souls in the field were thrown out of the nest, combined into an assault battle, and rushed toward the end of the world.

"Arushing battles, carving insects and small skills!" Wen Tianrui snorted, immediately controlled hundreds of annihilation wars, greeted up.

Although it is said that the melee must be won by the world, but this is a valuable thing. If it is worn out, Wen Tianrui will be distressed. Therefore, he uses a more conservative defensive method. .

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

The two sides began to confront each other, but only a wave of assaults, the soul is directly destroyed more than a dozen.

And Wen Tianrui, one is not!

The gap has suddenly opened.

One hundred to one hundred, one party has no loss, and one party directly loses one.

This is not something that can be compensated for with a hundred machines!

Chapter 1824: Ye Xuan's proposal

"No, I can't lose this battle!" Ling Muyun's face sank.

The first battle is very important, and it is related to morale. If he loses this battle, the pressure on the next one will be very heavy.

However, even though his hundred-machine performance is better than Wen Tianrui, he can use more battles than Wen Tianrui, but it is still unable to make up for the gap.

I am afraid, even if it is not Wen Tianrui who controls the annihilation of war, but the disciples of the second-class real-life level, they can also beat the spirits to defeat the army!

This battle, lost!

In the blink of an eye, the soul is lost more than 30, leaving only more than 60.

"Mu Yun, come down!"

At this time, Ling Xiong under the stage suddenly said.

Ling family are also sighing, this time, their Ling family is really helpless.

"No, I won't admit defeat!"

Ling Muyun is already fainting, even if he loses a hundred spiritual shackles, he will not admit defeat.

In any case, the outcome of this war has been set, Lingjia is impossible to win.

"I didn't expect that this annihilation war would be so powerful, and Ling Chang's defeat is very thorough!"

The disciple with Qing Yumen said.

The battle is over.

Ling Muyun's hundred spirits were all destroyed. On the other side of Wen Tianrui, there is no loss.

This battle, Wen Tianrui wins!

"Mu Yun, do not have to blame, is our Ling family fell into their trap." Ling Xiong comforted.

Indeed, the main door of the Qingyu Gate is obviously prepared, hiding the war of extinction. Otherwise, Ling Muyun will have a better chance of winning.

"Father, what to do next, they have a squad, if ten people fight, I am afraid..." Ling Mutian worried.

"No, this is not necessarily!"

Ling Xiong shook his head and said: "This war of extinction is not something that ordinary people can control. It is not enough to control the subordinates. It is enough to control the subordinates of the subordinates. It is impossible to control the war of extinction!"

"That day, the father will not go out." Ling Mu Tiandao.

Ling Xiong, but Lingjia only has one of the four real people. If it is degraded, then Lingjia has nothing to qualify with the door.

So, go up by the juniors.

In the past three days, Lingjia has selected ten children who have played in Lingjia, all of whom are geniuses of the hundred machines.

As for the Qing Yumen side, it is estimated that a half-step genius of the real-life level is also sent out.

This time, if the owner of the door wins, then Lingjia will lose a keel.

On the other hand, if Lingjia wins, then he can fight another game.

However, it is at this time.

"Predecessors, can you give me a place?" At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly said to Ling Xiong.

"what?"

Ling Xiong suspected that he had got it wrong.

"Teacher, do you have a better candidate?" Ling Muyun asked.

"Yes, and there is a 10% confidence to win this game!" Ye Xuan solemnly nodded.

"Really?"

"Really!"

Upon hearing this answer, Ling family is a little unbelievable. Ye Xuan is just a two-step half-step real person. What kind of genius can he know?

"Then you call him to see!" Ling Xiong nodded.

"it is good!"

After Ye Xuan finished, he immediately left the Qingyu Gate and then summoned the old tree outside.

The old tree, although it is a six-product half-step real person, but the real combat power is probably comparable to the three-product real person, even if it is Wen Tianrui shot, I am afraid he can also kill.

Can't you still take this game?

In fact, Ye Xuan can already directly shoot the door, but he just wants to watch a good show.

Soon, he came to Ling family with his old tree.

"What you said is him?" Ling Xiong looked at the tree a little unbelievably.

Six products and half-step real people, this is a wool?

"Predecessors rest assured, my friend, once killed three real people, there is him, this battle is absolutely won!" Ye Xuan said with a dignified face.

Even so, Ling family did not believe it.

Six products and half-step real people, killing a three-person real person, this is a joke!

"If you don't believe it, you can come up and try your hand!" Ye Xuan said again.

"No, just let him!" Ling Xiong suddenly said.

This time, Ling family was shocked.

"father?"

Ling Mutian shouted.

How can you trust this lie?

Although Ye Xuan is the tenth apprentice of the spiritual real person, but the ghost knows whether it is sent by the doorkeeper, what if it is a trap?

"The husband is not guilty, he is guilty of his sin!"

Lingxiong sighed: "This war, if we win, the doorkeeper will certainly not let us go. It is better to hand over the keel directly, and then leave the Qingyu door, so that I can continue to pass on the Lingjia incense."

"Hey, isn't there your time?" Lingmu Tiandao.

Ling Xiong shook his head and said: "No, you are watching the person next to the door. As far as I know, he is the head of Hongshan's seven strangers. Although it is a four-person real person, it has broken through more than 100,000 years. I don't have to have five real people, but I only broke through in recent years. Although there is a piece of keel, it doesn't help!"

"The first of Hongshan's seven strangers?"

Upon hearing this, Ling family could not help but look at the red-haired middle-aged man next to the main gate of Qingyu.

"Hey, have you discovered it?"

The red-haired middle-aged man opened his mouth and smiled. He said to Ling Xiong: "If you lose this game, I won't have to play. You said yes?"

The people in Lingjia are silent.

Anyway, they are losing, why not directly surrender?

"In this case, it is better to hand over the keel directly." Suddenly, one person said this.

Everyone turned their heads and found that they were the three disciples of the soul and the real people.

"Three teachers, are you..."

The big apprentice of the soul is watching him in vain.

"Yes, I have already voted for the master. Today's battle, you can't win anyway." The three disciples of the soul are nod.

Everyone sucked a sip of air, but I didn't expect that someone in the camp had already placed a doorman.

If it is really fighting, this is very deadly!

Ling Xiong is also silent. If this battle is a victory, he will not beat the first of the Hongshan seven strangers. Anyway, they are losing. Why do you want Ling's children to be in danger?

"Ok!"

Ling Xiong sighed again and nodded slightly.

Everyone saw it and knew that it was Lingxiong's decision.

At this time, Ye Xuan said again: "If this is the case, then let me be a friend, go alone?"

what?

The Ling family heard it, and they all looked at Ye Xuan unbelievably.

A six-and-a-half-step real person, want to face ten nine-product half-step real people?

"Young people, are you serious?" Ling Xiong could not believe.

"Do not worry, I will not make fun of my own life!" The old tree also opened.

Since Ling Xiong does not want Ling's children to go up, let him go alone, nothing anyway.

Chapter 1825: Spike!

Ling Xiong looked at Ye Xuan and the old and solemn look of the tree, and nodded and said: "Okay, I agree!"

Everyone also can't understand Ye Xuan. They know Ye Xuan only three days. However, it is not like looking at Ye Xuan's confidence.

They are all ready to surrender, and Ye Xuan is still determined to let this bald old man, isn't Ye Xuan not the owner of the door?

After getting the consent of Ling Xiong, the tree is always a flash, and jumped to the performance field.

His move made everyone in the room puzzled.

"What is this doing, a six-and-a-half-step real person coming to power?"

"Strange, if you want to single-handedly, at least you must let the elder Ling Ling personally take it?"

"Maybe there is something to say."

The disciples of Qing Yumen looked at them inexplicably.

"Ling Xiong, what do you mean by this?" asked the owner of the Qingyu Gate.

"Ten half-step real-life battle, we only send one person!" Ling Xiong said.

When the words came out, the audience calmed down.

Just kidding?

At this time, the three disciples of the soul of the real person, the voice of the door of the Qing Yumen, the latter heard, can not help but coldly said: "What a cat dog, even dare to go on stage, but also killed three real people, joke!"

"Well, just go up and solve him!"

Upon hearing this, immediately there was a nine-and-a-half-step green-faced disciple who jumped up.

"please!"

The old figure of the tree is calm, and he said to the disciple of Qingyu.

"court death!"

This Qingyu disciple did not want to come up, but the opening of the green door, this is a chance to perform.

In his view, to deal with a six-and-a-half-step real person, even the shackles do not need to use, I can easily kill!

However, he did not know that he had kicked the iron plate this time.

When his figure flashed, the old tree was already moving. The latter smashed into a fire, and instantly flashed in front of the Qingyu disciple.

"Hey!"

In the sound of a muffled sound, the chest of this Qingyu disciple was already blasted by the old tree. At the moment, the flame spread immediately and burned the body of this Qingyu disciple.

Spike!

The whole audience was silent.

Many people doubt their eyes and see if they are wrong.

The nine-step half-step real-life disciple was actually killed by three realms, and it was still spiked. How is this possible?

The main side of the Qingyu Gate, Lingjia, all look silly!

In the second battle, did Ling Jia win?

"Predecessors, I am right, I will definitely give you this one!" Ye Xuan said suddenly.

Ling Xiong has not slowed down, just nodded slightly.

Ye Xuan, really did not say wrong!

Could it be that this bald old man really has the power to kill three real people?

Of course, being able to kill nine products and half-step real people does not mean that you can kill three real people. After all, between the nine-product half-step real person and the three-product real person, the strength is thousands of times different.

However, in the end, this battle was originally ten to ten. Now it is one-on-one, and it must be counted.

"Damn, useless waste!"

The main door of Qingyu Gate is a roar.

Although Ling Jia won the next game, the ending is still the same, nothing changed.

Ling family also thought of this, even if the bald old man can kill three real people, how can they still win this third game for them?

The third game, but to face the head of the four real-life Hongshan seven strange, that is the peak of the four real people, even Lingxiong can not beat.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly opened his mouth and smiled and said: "Predecessors, this third game, it is better to be by my people?"

what?

Ling family was once again surprised.

Ye Xuan, is there a way to win this game?

"Young people, are you..."

Ling Xiong stunnedly.

"Predecessors rest assured, ten percent grasp!" Ye Xuan's mouth slightly tilted, and the voice echoed back.

Ten percent!

Ling Xiong is already shocked and can't speak. If he is allowed to go, he won't even win.

Hard to beat, Ye Xuan still help?

"Okay, it's up to you!"

Ling Xiong immediately nodded.

"No, not me, it is!"

Ye Xuan shook his head, and suddenly there was a cute little monkey in armor who smashed out and jumped to the performance field.

A little monkey, to face the head of Hongshan Qiwei?

Ling family, the brain made up the scene, a small monkey will beat the head of Hongshan seven strange, beyond what is this, how ridiculous?

Anyway, Ling Xiong will not play. If there is no Ye Xuan, they are all ready to surrender. Whoever is the same.

"Ling Xiong, do you want to play the third game?" asked the owner of the Qingyu Gate.

"Yes, the person who played is this little monkey!" Ling Xiong nodded.

As soon as this was said, the red-haired middle-aged man at the head of Hongshan's seven strangers sank and screamed: "What joke, let me fight a monkey?"

"If you don't, is it a victory?" Ye Xuan suddenly smiled.

"Humph!"

The red-haired middle-aged man snorted, although he was very unwilling, but he promised the owner of the Qingyu Gate to take this scene for him.

As a result, it can only be **** the scalp.

"Don't care, I'm afraid there is a stupid!" The main face of the Qingyu door suddenly sinks, reminding me.

"A little monkey who doesn't even have a real life, what's the cat?" The red-haired middle-aged man sighed coldly and then fell to the stage.

This battle, but it is related to the survival of Lingjia, if Lingjia can win, then it is fun.

However, it is not waiting for the red-haired man to stand firm, and breaking the gods is to turn into a streamer and kill him.

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

Breaking the gods and offering their own weapons, aiming at the red-haired man.

"what?"

The red-haired man was shocked.

This speed is a six-and-a-half-step real-life fairy, can you have it?

What a joke!

The nine-character demon level fell, killing the six-pronged Jinlong genius Teng Qingshan.

At that time, the **** of the gods broke through the realm of the Seven Devils.

Now, the **** of the gods has become a pet of Ye Xuan, and its combat power has doubled. Together with the armor of the mysterious god, its combat power is already strong enough to no one.

Four products real people?

court death!

"Hey!"

In an instant, this red-haired man was broken by the gods and gave a stick to the meat sauce and fell directly.

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

When the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's mouth can't help but tilt slightly.

Lingjia, won the third game!

However, the reason why he saw it now is just to look at the good play. I didn't expect the good play to be seen as a good show.

If so, then do something right!

"Breaking the sky, killing the green doorkeeper!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is talking to the **** of the gods.

When I got the order, I immediately looked at it and landed on the door of the Qingyu Gate.

The latter is only a five-product real person, the strength is not very strong, wearing a mysterious **** armor of the broken **** is enough to kill each other.

Chapter 1826: To understanding

"not good!"

The owner of the Qingyu Gate, still in shock, saw that he was locked by the broken god, and his face changed immediately.

In an instant, he took out a scorpion from the Qiankun ring.

It is also a war of extinction. However, this war of extinction is much better than that of Wen Tianrui.

Because, this time, the integration of peace and harmony is not the dragon scales, but the keel!

"Hey!"

This dying war smashed the one hundred and eight sticks that broke the gods.

Strong defense!

This time, the Ling family finally understood why the main door of the Qing Yu Gate licked the keel, and he did not hesitate to use the dragon scales.

It turned out that it was to create such a dying war!

However, the owner of the Qingyu Gate, who has this dying war, can stop the gods?

at this time.

"stop!"

Suddenly, I slammed into the ears of everyone.

The gods broke down and stopped.

The people around turned around and saw a figure standing in the air.

"It is the deputy door!"

The discerning eye immediately recognized it.

The main door of the Qingyu Gate is the soul of the real person, and Ye Xuan is the nominal master at this time.

Of course, if you let the broken gods stop, the soul can't do it.

The reason why the gods broke, was because it was blocked by Ye Xuan, because Ye Xuan not only heard the voice of the soul, but also a system sound.

"Hey, the host triggers a random mission, killing the green doorkeeper!"

This is the real reason for Ye Xuan to stop.

If the owner of the Qingyu Gate is dead under the shackles of the gods, this random task will not be completed.

The interception, indicating that the system is to leave the green door to leave.

It's just a two-step, half-step, real-life Ye Xuan. There's nothing wrong with the eight-product half-step real person. The nine-step half-step real person is enough.

And this Qingyu doorkeeper, but five products real people, than Ye Xuan is full of twelve realms, fortunately, Ye Xuan is a helper, so this task should not be difficult to complete.

"correct!"

Ye Xuan suddenly remembered a bit, and hurriedly gave the broken **** a command: "Kill that Wen Tianrui!"

After breaking the gods, I received instructions again and immediately transferred the target.

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

The shadow of the stick fell, just Wen Tianrui, who was a real person of three products, was directly killed.

At the same time, the old tree has already passed away, and will take away the Qiankun.

This is a ring of martial arts, but there are hundreds of annihilation wars, which is equivalent to a hundred pieces of dragon scales.

Of course, it is a problem to separate this dead dragon scale from the dragonfly.

However, let's take it first!

In the air, the soul of the real person stunned the bottom of the broken god, can not help but some taboos.

Still not waiting for him to react, the **** of the gods will be shot again, this time, the attack is the main door of the Qingyu door.

Although there are random tasks, this time the gods are not ready to kill the door of the Qingyu door.

"Hey!"

In a muffled sound, the main arm of the Qingyu Gate was made into two pieces, and at the same time, the body flew out, and it was out of contact with the dying war in front of him.

Then, the old tree flashed again, and the war was destroyed.

This one hundred and one defeated the world, but for the destruction of the world, but a lot of strength!

The soul of the real person was originally a little angry, after all, the **** of ignorance ignored his words.

However, the broken gods can easily fly the door of the Qingyu door, and he also sees that it is a broken god, but the owner of the Qingyu door may have become a body.

Therefore, he is not good at saying anything.

"Brother, I didn't expect you to develop a keel battle than I did!" The soul sighed.

The brother in his mouth was the owner of the Qingyu Gate. At this time, the latter was crawling up from the ground and spurting a blood, saying: "How about that, this time I lost!"

When the real person heard this, he turned to look at Ye Xuan and said, "Hello, can you open the net and let him go?"

The specific thing, he has learned from the message that Ling Muyun gave him, but the master of Qingyu is his brother.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, nodded directly.

After all, the random task is to let him secretly intercept the door of the Qingyu door, so naturally it is to let go.

"Thank you, Lord!"

The soul of the real person thanked a sentence, said: "Brother, let's go, don't come back!"

"Okay, let's go!"

The owner of the Qingyu Gate is also refreshing. He also knows that if the **** of the gods is full, he would be like Wen Tianrui and the red-haired man, being scrambled into a meat sauce.

Therefore, he turned away directly and did not take one person.

If the king is defeated, the soul can be put on him. It is already done right.

Then, next, the Qingyu Gate is the world of spirituality.

In this regard, Ye Xuan does not feel that he has used the death killing order to mark the door of the Qing Yu door, no matter where he goes, he is dead!

After the main gate of Qingyumen left, the talents on the scene slowed down and had to say that today's events are really outrageous.

The owner of the Qingyu Gate, who had been steadily winning the game, was suddenly killed halfway, and even if he was caught off guard, he lost very thoroughly.

Ye Xuan and the bald old man, what is the end.

In addition, why does the little monkey have such a strong fighting power?

At this time, Ling Muyun suddenly gave a voice to the soul, saying that Ye Xuan actually learned his hundred games and came to the teacher.

I was shocked to hear the real people after the news.

Nima, is his own apprentice?

Just kidding, Ye Xuan's people have the power to kill him. Does he dare to accept Ye Xuan as a disciple?

Beat the egg!

"Ye Xuan Xiaoyou, this time, thank you so much!"

After the main gate of Qingyumen, Lingxiong couldn't help but cling to Ye Xuan.

"No problem!"

Ye Xuan waved his hand.

Of course, his mind is also thinking about it. Instead of thanking him, it is better to take something as a reward.

If it is the dying keel, then it is even better!

For Ye Xuan, Ling Jia is also very grateful, although the soul will eventually arrive.

However, the door owner may shoot the Ling family at the moment when the keel is handed out.

After all, before Wen Tianrui said, let Lingjia surrender the keel, and then attached to the owner. Behind this point, Lingjia can't do it. This is ungrateful.

This Ling family has some origins with Ye Xuan, so this keel, Ye Xuan decided not to grab.

Although things have come to an end, Ye Xuan is preparing to live in the Qingyu door for a day or two.

On the surface, he let go of the green door, but he still has to kill the other side.

If the old tree and the little monkey are absent, they will certainly be suspected, so this task can only be handed over to Megatron and fall.

Ye Xuan found an opportunity to release Megatron and the fall, and then let them perform the task.

It is already the fall of the seven-step half-step real person. After putting on the armor of the mysterious god, it is not a problem to solve the **** green door.

Chapter 1827: Mitake Ambassador

After one day.

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

Ye Xuan in the Qingyu Gate suddenly heard a system prompt.

Then, it is the sound of the fall.

"Young master, the mission is complete!"

"well done!"

Ye Xuan passed back a sentence, the next moment, is the second system prompt tone.

"Hey, the host completes the random task, and the system rewards the second sage level bloodline!"

This reward can be broken by Ye Xuan.

This random mission, even rewarded the equivalent of the four-point swallowing point of the sacred body blood column, really earned a lot.

In this way, Ye Xuan can finally have a second sage of blood.

"Now, my own strength is good, but there are trees and others waiting for me. I have no place to stand. If it is to strengthen oneself, it is better to strengthen them."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, that is, searching in the fairy phagocytic system.

Blood, super, and more than Ye Xuan are dazzled.

However, there are not many physiques in pets.

"It's you, the **** of the beast!"

In the end, Ye Xuan's eyes fell on the blood of a beast.

"Hey, the host is a fusion of the gods and gods!"

The spirit of the beast is the blood of the pet, which is specially designed to enhance the blood of the pet. Although it is on Ye Xuan, it greatly enhances the fighting power of the pet.

The Beastmaster makes an advanced route that directly increases the pet's fighting power and growth rate, and also has the ability to fit a specific pet.

In addition, if there is a pet around the owner, the owner can improve the combat effectiveness.

One pet will increase the combat effectiveness by 20%, and the two will be 40% combat power.

Now Ye Xuan has an old tree, a Megatron, a smashing dragon, a broken god, and five falling. If it is together, Ye Xuan can double the fighting power, and five pets also have an effect, plus the beginning. Doubled, it is twice as much.

In the end, the Beastmaster has another title task. As long as you get this title, the pet will double the combat power, and everyone will triple the damage to the beast!

Although Ye Xuan has the blood of the fairy unicorn, but the damage to the beast is only one of his own, but if you get the title of the **** of the beast, then the old tree and others will also have an effect.

In this way, pets can increase their combat effectiveness by three times. It is terrible.

Of course, what Ye Xuan is most looking forward to is the fit skills of pets.

"The pits, among the five pets, can only be combined with the Ghosts."

Ye Xuan is slightly helpless.

However, he is very curious about what kind of form he will be after he and the Ghosts of the World, and what the strength will be.

Now, the owner of the Qingyu Gate has been settled by the landing and Megatron. This time, the harvest is not small, and more than forty dragon scales have been obtained.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is handing over these extinct dragon scales to the sinister ghost dragon.

After the integration of these dragon scales, the growth rate has finally exceeded 100. However, what makes Ye Xuan strange is that after an increase of more than one hundred, it takes five dragon scales to increase one percent.

To put it simply, if you want to increase your growth from 100% to 200%, you need 500 pieces of dragon scales or 50 keels.

"But now, it is easier for me to get the dragon scales. Every time I have a lot of weights, if there is no limit, it will be a bit abnormal!"

Ye Xuan is calm.

Next, he is letting the sacred devour system analyze the hundred annihilation wars and the keel war.

"Hey, is the host separated?"

"Yes!"

Unexpectedly, the trenches that combined the extinction dragon scales and the dying keel can also be separated by the fairy phagocytic system, which is not bad.

One hundred pieces of the dragon scales, plus a piece of dying keel, to the current devastation of the ghost dragon, can be increased by 22%, but it is not bad.

"The strength of the now-killed ghost dragon is estimated to be almost the same as that of the gods. When I am in the same time, I will combine with the sinister ghosts. The combat power does not know what the horror is!"

Ye Xuan is very much looking forward to him, at this time, he is already ready to leave.

The body of the main gate of Qingyu Gate has been searched for by Soothing, and his superior, Ye Xuan, already knows.

However, before this, Ye Xuan wanted to finish the title of the beast god.

"Still stay for a few more days, and wait until you break through!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

After a few days.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's a three-step half-step real person!"

"Hey, the world's ghosts, the Megatron, the Yande ghosts, the broken gods, the current breakthrough is the seven-step half-step real person!"

Now, Ye Xuan is ready to leave.

The Qingyu Gate has also undergone a lot of changes. The doorkeeper left, and the door of the spiritual real person turned positive. In the future, the Qingyu Gate should become more prosperous under his hand.

However, just when Ye Xuan was preparing to leave quietly.

"Predecessors, please wait!"

Suddenly there was one person who called Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan heard the sound, turned his head and saw that the person turned out to be Ling Muyun.

Ling Muiyun was a brother of Ye Xuan before, but after the last gambling war, he couldn't dare to yell Ye Xuan's younger brother.

In his opinion, Ye Xuan is a hermit high, or has a strong background, otherwise how can there be such a powerful helper?

"Is there something?"

Ye Xuan asked differently.

"Predecessors, are you leaving?" Ling Muiyun asked.

"Yeah!" Ye Xuan nodded.

Then, Ling Muiyun took out the same thing from the Qiankun ring, the same thing that Ye Xuan was interested in.

"Destroy the keel?"

Ye Xuan's brow was picked. Now that Ling Muiyun took out the piece of Ling's keel, what do you want to do?

"Predecessors, this is what my father asked me to bring to you!" Ling Muiyun said.

"Give me something..."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed a little, and to be honest, he wanted to accept it.

However, this piece of dying keel can only increase the strength of 2% for the current smashing ghost dragon.

However, for Qing Yu Men, it is an invaluable treasure that allows them to grow up quickly.

"This thing is not useful to me, you can take it back!"

Ye Xuan shook his head and left.

Ling Muyun is awkward.

The previous incident was caused by this piece of dykebone, but Ye Xuan even glanced.

Sure enough, it is an expert!

If in other cases, someone gave Ye Xuan the keel, he would definitely accept it.

But this Ling family is related to the spiritual real person, and he came to the sacred world through the relics of the spiritual real person, so he thought it was still.

A piece of dying keel is worth ten pieces of extinct dragon scales, and there are several black dragon teaching rudders under the main door of Qingyumen. If it is looted, dozens of dragon scales are not a problem.

It is a pity that the main door of the Qingyu Gate has already given the specific dragon scales to the superiors, otherwise the harvest of Ye Xuan will be more.

Chapter 1828: Royal beast

Next, Ye Xuan did not want to rob the rudders, but was prepared to find a place to finish the title task of the sacred beast.

The title mission of the beast gods requires the killing of 10,000 real-life fairy beasts, and not the same kind.

This seems simple, but it is not easy. Fortunately, Ye Xuan has several helpers. It should only take time to complete.

Of course, Ye Xuan does not want to waste time, so let the tree go on the road, so that he can complete the title mission of the beast **** while robbing the black dragon to teach the rudder.

The title of this sacred beast, the minimum requirement is a real-life fairy, so there is no need for Ye Xuan to find those five-six, six-sex real beasts.

He casually found a dangerous place and then sneaked in.

Ten... a hundred... a thousand...

In just one day, Ye Xuan gave up this dangerous land. When he left, there was no real-life fairy beast there.

During the period, the tree also rushed to the rudder of a black dragon, and the current Ye Xuan was to break open the void.

With his current strength, it is enough to easily eliminate these rudders, but these rudders were handed over to the main gate of Qingyu, and the main door of Qingyu was handed over to the superiors some time ago. So the harvest is not much.

After a few rudders, the Ghosts of the World have increased their combat power by 5 percent, but this is not bad. After all, the current five percent is equivalent to the previous 25 percent.

Within a few days, the mission of the sacred beast will be completed, and only three hundred species of fairy beasts will be completed.

At this time, Ye Xuan has been from the low-level real-life danger, to the mid-level real-life danger, here, there are four products, five products, six products real-life fairy.

However, just when Ye Xuan is about to complete the task.

"Hey!"

Suddenly a roaring sound rang through the sky and fell into Ye Xuan's ear.

Ye Xuan immediately turned around and saw a black figure, rushing towards him.

The ground, also because of this large figure, violently trembled.

"Is it a black dragon without wings?"

Ye Xuan's brows are picking. He estimates that the strength of this black dragon is around the real five, but the beasts have always solved more than humans for Ye Xuan.

"Let's fall, kill it!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is giving orders to the landing.

Putting on the fall of the mysterious warrior armor, the combat power is also very strong. After all, she has reached the eight-product half-step real person.

Coincidentally, the title of the beast **** has reached 9,999 kinds of titles, and it is still a kind of animal blood, so that the task can be completed.

Before, Ye Xuan always looked at what to kill and would not go to find different blood.

However, what he can be sure of is that this strange black dragon without wings is definitely one.

Soon, the fall is against the black dragon, but what is surprising is that the attack of the fall can only cause minor injuries to the black dragon.

"It's tricky!"

Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled slightly.

The attack is very strong, even if it is a five-person real person, I am afraid that it will not be able to pick up, let alone this black dragon?

However, she made a full blow, but she could barely break the dragon scale of the Black Dragon.

"Young Master, this black dragon is long and dead."

Suddenly, the sound came back. After Ye Xuan heard it, the figure could not help but tremble.

A black dragon has grown a dragon scale?

How can this be!

The dragon scales are not the dragon scales of the black dragons. Is this black dragon...

When he was surprised, he fell and said: "However, these dragon scales are much worse than the dragon scales. It should be that this black dragon swallows the dragons, and there is still a keel in the body!"

"That is good, and it gives us benefits."

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled.

However, the strength of this black dragon is a problem, so Ye Xuan directly summoned the broken gods.

There is a broken **** to help out, this black dragon can not die!

Sure enough, the **** of the gods broke out, and with the mighty armor of Megatron, just a stick, the head of the black dragon was smeared, but it was not dead.

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

If you break the gods, you will not have the slightest pity, and you will be smashed with one stick and the other, and soon the black dragon will be killed.

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

"Hey, the host completed the title of the beast god, did you immediately replace the title of the dragon killer?"

"Yes!"

At the moment when Black Dragon died, Ye Xuan's mind sounded a tone.

The beast **** made the title mission, and finally completed!

After Ye Xuan was equipped with the title of the **** beast, the strength of the fallen and other people was doubled again. In addition, in the future, the attack of Ye Xuan, the old tree, the falling, etc. will increase the damage to the beast. Times.

If you only have the title of the **** of the beast, then you can definitely kill this black dragon, you don't need to break the sky.

However, just as Ye Xuan was surprised, suddenly three figures passed by him.

"This black dragon has a scale of extinction, and there is still a keel?"

"Hey, I heard that Bailong Temple is making a huge acquisition of the extinct dragon scales and the dying keel, which makes a big profit!"

"This little girl and the little monkey are good enough to kill this black dragon."

The voices of the three people fell into the ears of Ye Xuan.

Bailong Temple, the acquisition of the dragon scales and the dying keel?

What kind of power is this, even dare to blatantly acquire.

Moreover, what is the relationship between the White Dragon Temple and the Black Dragon Church?

Not waiting for Ye Xuan to think about it, the three men are directly shot, ready to **** this black dragon body.

"Cowardly, I dare to grab my Ye Xuan's things and kill!"

Ye Xuan immediately gave orders to the fallen and broken gods.

These three people are just five-level real-life level, and the strength is not very strong.

They have just arrived, so they don't know the power of falling and breaking the gods. In this way, it is the act of sending death.

"The claws of the demon god!"

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

Falling and breaking the gods quickly counterattack, the latter's attack power and attack speed are even more amazing, and instantly blast a person's body.

"what?"

The other two were shocked, and they were hurriedly rushing, then quickly retreated.

"I want to escape, have you asked me?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened.

Only then killed the Black Dragon, and this five-character real person, let Ye Xuan's condensation five seals printed.

Six killings are engraved and directly erupt!

The strength of the six immortals engraved and summoned is not covered.

"Hey!"

This is a sacred fairy, and the trick is to intercept the escape of two escaped people.

Immediately afterwards, the broken gods quickly picked up and directly scored two strokes, directly inflicting serious injuries on the two.

Chapter 1829: grab!

"No, don't kill us, let's go now!"

"You are forgiving!"

The two men spurted out a series of blood, and they begged for mercy, but unfortunately, this failed to save their own lives.

Breaking the gods and smashing one person and one stick, the two men will be killed.

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

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

When the two systems prompted the sound, their bodies were already taken away by Ye Xuan, who was swept away.

These two people, or the one who added the earliest to die, I am afraid I don't know that this group of people is headed by Ye Xuan, but Ye Xuan, who is a three-step, half-step real person.

When they came over, they also chose to ignore Ye Xuan, but did not expect that Ye Xuan was the Lord.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is collecting Megatron into the planting space, and then turning it into a magical soul-sounding bell to search the soul of the three.

This way of searching for souls is equivalent to Ye Xuan's own search for souls.

"White Dragon Temple, these three people do not know what power is, only know that it is very powerful."

Ye Xuan's eyes are slightly stunned.

However, the price of this Bailongdian acquisition of the extinct dragon scales and the dying keel seems to be much higher than that of the Black Dragon.

Regardless of the power of this White Dragon Temple, he is a good place for Ye Xuan to purchase the dragon scales.

When someone else buys it, he can grab it, which saves a lot of time.

After all, Black Dragon Education is only a private acquisition, and this White Dragon Temple is a blatant acquisition, which will attract a lot of attention.

"A recent city, is it in Dingtiancheng?"

Ye Xuan thought about it, and quickly checked the map, and then rushed to the north.

"Hey, the host breakthrough, the current four-product half-step real person!"

"Hey, Yan Ghosts, Destroyed Ghosts, Megatron, Breaking the Heavens, Breakthrough, the current eight-product half-step real person!"

During this period, his realm was another breakthrough.

However, the city owner of Dingtiancheng seems to be a nine-person real person. This strength is still somewhat powerful, so Ye Xuan does not dare to make a difference.

"First go to see the acquisition point of Bailong Temple."

Ye Xuan entered Dingtiancheng and inquired about it.

The power of Bailong Temple has not been heard by everyone. Perhaps it is because the level is too high, not everyone can know.

Ye Xuan came to Dingtiancheng to take a look at the acquisition point and found that many people continued to enter.

Some people come to use the dragon scales or the dynasty keel in exchange for the heavenly treasures. Some people, although there are no extinct dragon scales or dying keels, they have such news.

In this regard, Bailong Temple is also a visitor.

Yes, it will be collected. If there is no information, you can also exchange the treasures of Tiancai, but not so much.

"This Bailong Temple is at the acquisition point of Dingtiancheng. The strongest person is actually a nine-person real person..."

Ye Xuan let the feeling of falling, and his heart was a bit stunned.

However, even so, it can not stop his footsteps.

"This acquisition point has appeared for a few days. I don't know how many ruins and scales have been acquired. However, these things are a price in one place. If it is to a higher level, the price will be higher. I don't know how many people will sell it in Dingtiancheng."

Ye Xuan thought in his mind that he summoned the old tree and the **** of the gods.

As for the destructive ghost dragon, Ye Xuan is letting him hide for a while, because these extinct dragon scales and the dying keel are related to the devastation of the ghost dragon. When he appears, I am afraid that it will attract the attention of the middle-aged people in white. force.

Although Dingtiancheng is a long distance from that place on that day, the middle-aged man in white does not seem to be a fuel-efficient lamp, and may come.

Moreover, Ye Xuan felt that the middle-aged man in white had a relationship with the White Dragon Temple.

However, just as Ye Xuan was ready to start, the sky suddenly plucked a few figures. These few people, at least, are all eight real people, and there are two nine real people.

Are they coming to sell the dragon scales?

No, no!

Ye Xuan felt the killing of these people, they are afraid that the coming is not good!

After the person in charge of the Bailongdian acquisition point sensed these breaths, he immediately put down the things in his hands and led other masters to pluck them out.

"You, I am afraid you are not going to sell the dragon scales?"

A white youth came out and said to the person coming.

"Ha ha!"

The one who led the first sneer, directly said: "Hands!"

A big battle broke out.

There is a nine-person real person on the side of Bailong Temple, and five eight-person real people. The comers have two nine real people, and six eight real people.

It seems that the strength of the comers is stronger, but don't forget that Bailong Temple is not the force that these people can reach.

The masters of these acquisition points may not be the people of Bailong Temple, but the White Dragon Hall.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides began to fight.

"These people are coming to rob the world of dragon scales..."

Ye Xuan looked at the battle in the air, and thought in his heart.

At this point, he was thinking about whether he would like to sneak in, that is, bonfire.

"No matter, kill!"

Finally, Ye Xuan still decided to shoot.

The next moment, the old tree, the Megatron, the fall, and the broken gods all shot.

Their current strength is much stronger than before. After all, four pets come on the court, plus the blood of the beast and the title of the beast, they can get an increase of 2.8 times.

Don't forget, the blood of the fairy eye unicorn has doubled, which is a total of 3.8 times.

"The Nether is broken!"

"The claws of the demon god!"

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

The old man of the tree is fully committed, and the goal is not the nine-person real person at the Bailongdian acquisition point, but the five eight-person real people.

They shot very quickly, and they did not care, no one would have thought that their strength was so strong.

In this way, there are three products and eight products in real time.

"what?"

The group of people who came here was also shocked. I did not expect that there were other people here, staring at this acquisition point.

Just as they were surprised, the old tree had already flashed past and took away a dead body.

At the bottom of Ye Xuan, it is already through a super-phagocytic skill, and a body is taken away from the air.

As for the third one, it was taken away by the bandits.

In the meantime, the party of Bailong Temple lost three eight-person real people, leaving only two eight-person real people, and the nine real people.

"How dare you dare to move the things of the White Dragon Hall?"

The nine real people in Bailong Temple saw that the situation was wrong. They immediately screamed, and then took out a white token from the Qiankun ring and crushed it directly.

"not good!"

The robbers' faces changed a lot. It is obvious that the person in charge of Bailong Temple is recruiting people.

damn!

Chapter 1830: Half step

Not waiting for them to react, the air is a condensed shadow, an invisible pressure, and instantly spread.

Ye Xuan, who is only a four-and-a-half-step real person, is directly suppressed like other people.

Nine products real people?

No, no!

The strength of this illusion, I am afraid that has reached the realm of half-step true king, and, should be the second half-step true king.

"Go, go!"

The headed robber opened his eyes and quickly turned around and left.

"court death!"

The two products were half-stepped, and the light flashed directly, and they immediately took a slap and instantly hit the back of the robber.

"Hey!"

A muffled sound spread, the robber's chest was penetrated and fell directly.

Spike!

Everyone around is playing a chill, just a shadow, it is so powerful, if the deity comes, what will it be horrible?

Not waiting for everyone to react, this two-product half-step Zhenjun will come out in succession and kill those people.

Not only that, but the old tree was also killed. Fortunately, Ye Xuan reacted quickly and collected the fall, otherwise it would be miserable.

In this regard, the two-product half-step Zhenjun did not pay much attention, but it was to kill all the greedy people.

"Who is courageous, give me out?"

This two-product half-step is really cold.

Around, the birds are silent.

However, this side of the White Dragon Temple still damaged three eight-person real people, which is a loss.

After reading the circle for a half-step, the two masters began to dissipate. He estimated that no one would dare to shoot again.

As he disappeared, the sense of oppression exerted on Ye Xuan disappeared and he was finally able to act.

"Where, fortunately, this half-step true king is just a shadow, not a deity..."

Ye Xuan quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Of course, if you do not search for the soul, then certainly no one will doubt the head of his half-step real person.

Don't say half-step real people, even if it is a six-person real person, it is impossible to do it. Plus so many people here, all realms are higher than him, so he is very safe.

Later, he also quickly left here, lest it be extravagant.

"Let me see how many good things are there on those two people."

After leaving, Ye Xuan is starting to check.

In the first battle, he received two bodies, and the third was taken away by the bandit.

However, in the two bodies, there are more than 30 extinct dragon scales added together, which can enhance the combat effectiveness of the destructive ghost dragon.

However, Ye Xuan can't go to the troubles of those people now, but it won't work for the time being.

Therefore, he decided to stay in this city for a few days.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and is currently a five-product half-step real person!"

"Hey, the world's ghosts, the Megatron, the Yanyin ghosts, the broken gods, the current breakthrough is the nine-step half-step real person!"

Every breakthrough, the strength of everyone is a qualitative leap, this time after their breakthrough, it is estimated that there is the strength to clean up the next group of white dragon master.

However, just when he was ready to do it.

"Booming!"

There was a loud noise in the sky.

Ye Xuan looked up and felt it. It was discovered that the Bailong Temple was attacked at the acquisition point of Dingtiancheng.

"The last time there were two products and half-steps, I killed the robbers. Now there are still people who dare to come out. It's really hard!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he was slightly surprised. At the same time, his body flashed and he quickly rushed to the place.

When he arrived, he saw a virtual shadow fighting a long-haired man.

"A half-step master's master?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

Half-step true king, referring to the long-haired man.

Although it is said that the virtual shadow is a two-step half-step true king, but the other party is the deity.

"Oh, yes, it's just like you can rob another fire!"

At this time, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted, and the tree and the **** of the gods were directly released.

This action is dangerous, so the fall will not be dispatched for the time being.

After the breakthrough, the old tree can now fight for more than seven realms. After all, Ye Xuan has already integrated the blood of the imperial beast, and with various tricks, it is not a problem for the last eight products.

However, the powerful is still a god.

It has always been a battle in a big realm. Now wearing the mysterious warfare armor, you can almost kill nine real people.

In this way, the action was based on the attack of the gods, and the old man was responsible for collecting the body and the ring.

"Stunning one hundred and eight sticks!"

Breaking the gods out of a stick, instantly blasting two of the nine real people in battle, and when the opponents are worried, the old tree quickly swept past and took down his body.

"who?"

The nine-person real person was shocked. At the same time as turning his head, he directly slammed the sword to the tree.

However, the speed of the old tree is also very fast, and quickly flashes behind the other side.

"Hey!"

This punch accurately falls behind the nine real people, but unfortunately, the nine-step half-step real-life tree is not broken.

"court death!"

These nine products are furious, and a powerful fairy force oscillates out, hitting the tree old.

But at this time, the attack of the gods has come.

"Hey!"

This stick fell on the head of the nine real people and directly smashed it.

Then, the old tree rushed in from the wound and broke his heart.

Another nine-person real person is fallen!

However, the battle here was also discovered by the long-haired man of the half-step Zhenjun and the shadow of the two-product half-step true.

"Go!"

In the distance, Ye Xuan quickly received the old trees and the broken gods in the planting space.

The figure of the two disappeared instantly, and the two half-steps were really shocked.

If it is not received, the old tree and the broken gods will probably become the target of the two people.

"Still!"

The half-step Zhenjun's phantom screams, because the white-shirt youth of Dingtiancheng's acquisition point is one of the two dead.

The other long-haired man, after screaming in his heart, quickly left.

Originally, he wanted to defeat the virtual shadow of the two-product half-step Zhenjun, and killed all the people at the acquisition point. However, he did not expect that a half-way suddenly killed a variable, not only smashed his people, but also disappeared. There is no trace of it.

Here, they are busy!

"go!"

At the moment, the long-haired man is passing on to other people and then quickly leaves.

The rest of the people, just a few eight real people only, Ye Xuan can not see.

This time, he got the bodies of two nine real people, and one of them was the person in charge of the Bailongdian acquisition point.

He quickly checked it out and found a total of 30 pieces of extinct dragon scales and a dying keel in the two bodies. It is a worthwhile trip!

After the elimination of these extinct dragon scales and the extinction keel, the destructive ghosts have a qualitative improvement.