

Super D. S 1971

Chapter 1971: Black horn, dead!

Weng Ming did not accept it, so he naturally fell his eyes on the other two big four emperors.

"The idiot, actually took away the dragon corpse under my nose, want to swallow it alone?"

Weng Ming yelled.

The man who wore the black armor before heard this and couldn't help but turn to look at the third person.

After all, he did not accept it himself. If Weng Ming did not, then there was only one person.

"Look at what I do, I also confiscated!"

The third flame unicorn also shook his head.

"In this case, how do you exchange the Qiang Kun ring, how?" Weng Ming proposed.

If you want to exchange the check-in, then you have to turn it into a human form, which is more convenient.

However, Ye Xuan does not allow this to happen!

"Beast God clock, give me the town!"

Ye Xuan's streamer armor directly transforms into a big clock.

In the meantime, as long as the master of the Qilin army, which turned into the body, all reduced the strength of 80%.

Just as everyone is still surprised, Ye Xuan is summoning the sword fairy to come.

"The eye of assassination!"

The two flashed behind the two flame unicorns and then took out a sword.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

Two crisp sounds spread.

The two flaming unicorns of the four royal kings were directly smashed into two halves.

In the blink of an eye, only Weng Ming is left alone.

"what?"

Weng Ming looked at the bodies of the two men who had been divided into four and a half. Without clearing their thoughts, they felt a cold behind them.

A sinister sighs and smashes his body into two halves.

Not only that, but there is another flame unicorn of the three-level Emperor level.

In the blink of an eye, six of them became the body, and they died four, including three four-product holy emperors.

Then, there are two unicorns left, and three three emperors with unicorn blood.

However, the last two unicorns will not think of being able to restore their strength by being transformed into human figures. Therefore, Ye Xuan and Jian Xian have once again shot and killed the two.

The bodies are all gone!

"There are traitors!"

The three remaining three royal emperors with unicorn blood were reacted.

"According to the plan, on!"

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, directly shot.

Since he came from all the way to the sword, the realm was the same as when Huo Qing was killed.

In the face of three three-product holy emperors, they can only work together.

Ye Xuan, who was wearing a streamer armor, dragged one, and Jian Xian was dragged by one. As for the rest, it was dragged by the old tree, the black horn, and the broken three.

Falling down because the realm is lower than the black corner, the combat effectiveness is not enough, so Ye Xuan did not let it out.

As for the plan in Ye Xuankou, it is to temporarily drag one person. If there is an opportunity, it is much simpler to attack one by using the assassination. As long as the other party is reduced, it is much simpler.

"Booming!"

Suddenly, a big battle broke out in the air.

"I remembered it, the man on the wanted order!"

At this time, one of them thought about it.

After such a reminder, the other two are also the same.

Just, what do you know?

"Just take your knife!"

Ye Xuan glimmered and immediately gave the tree an order.

"Kirin burns the sky!"

The tree has a big mouth, and the person spurts the strongest attack.

"boom!"

This person was attacked by the sky and the black horns. It was difficult to escape.

Fortunately, the old attack of the tree is much weaker than that of Ye Xuan's sword, but it only causes the Kirin armor to crack.

However, the real killings are still behind.

"The eye of assassination!"

"The eye of assassination!"

Ye Xuan and Jian Xian were both flashing at the same time.

"Zhu Xian is a must!"

"Hey!"

This blow is much stronger than the old Kirin burning Tianyan. It directly broke this person's Kirin armor and severely injured it.

"not good!"

The other two face changed a lot.

The strength of Ye Xuan and others is beyond their imagination. If this person dies, then they may be smashed by Ye Xuan one by one.

Must be kept!

"Black Devil Claw!"

The black-horned dragon claws are caught, and the person with the mouth is caught in the hand.

His face changed a lot and he smelled a death.

Seriously injured, I am afraid that he can not immediately break away from the claws of the black horns, then the next round of welcoming him is the second round of the singer of Ye Xuan and Jian Xian.

"No, I can't die!"

This person has a big eye and doesn't want to die like this, but the other two can't seem to help at this time.

However, it is on the occasion of this millennium.

"Hey!" "Hey!"

Suddenly two sounds broke.

A fierce sword mang, directly smashed the celestial sorrow to defeat.

As for the other swordsman, it was flashing in front of everyone, and the black-horned body was split into two halves.

After seeing this scene, Ye Xuan is not going to see who is out of the hand, but is embarrassed.

The body of the black horn is divided into two.

"Hey, the host's contract pet black horn is dead!"

A system prompt sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

Black horn, dead?

"how come....."

Ye Xuanyuan was in the same place.

The system will not lie to him, saying that the black horn is dead, that is, it is really dead.

Black Point, although signed with him at the beginning is a master servant contract, but the black horn is not a magic weapon.

Dead, there is no way to resurrect!

day!

Ye Xuan turned his head in angrily and saw the middle-aged man in the air wearing a red armor.

The breath on his body far exceeds Weng Ming, at least the Five Emperors, and even the Six Emperors.

"My day, your ancestors!"

At this time, Ye Xuan was a little bit stunned by anger and immediately ordered everyone to attack this person.

Only, the next moment he can't move.

This person, I am afraid that it is not a five-product holy emperor, nor a six-product holy emperor, but a seven-product holy emperor!

"This is the one who let us catch the top?"

This red-haired middle-aged man has a glimpse of his eyes. It seems that this time he is a big luck.

At this point, Ye Xuan was gloomy because he felt something was not good.

I can't use the time-lapse skills at the moment. If he is caught in front of Shi Xingyu, then he will die.

However, does he have other ways to get out?

"Hey, are you guilty?"

It was at this time that suddenly a laugh came through the sky, and then there was a figure in the air.

This person's breath is not weaker than the red middle-aged man.

Hundred Wars Valley Master!

After seeing him, Ye Xuan felt that this time may not have a turn.

The Battle Valley and the Kirin Ancients are hostile camps. Now, when the two masters meet, it is inevitable that they will fight one battle.

By then, he can escape!

Available at this time.

"call out!"

The red middle-aged man suddenly hit a cold mang, and directly fell into Ye Xuan's body. Then, Ye Xuan's holy power was sealed.

"You, take him back, go!"

The red middle-aged man immediately said that he felt that the person in front of him was not a simple item.

If the meeting is to start, other people will definitely be affected, then he will be murdered if he kills the other party.

Chapter 1972: Pork ribs rebirth

"Yes, adults!"

The other three nodded and quickly left Ye Xuan to leave. As for the old man and others, they were taken up by Ye Xuan.

Soon, they disappeared into the eyes of everyone.

The master of the hundred wars smashed the back of Ye Xuan and others, revealing a thoughtful look.

"call out!"

The red middle-aged man took the opportunity to take the lead in launching an attack.

The people in the hostile camp meet and do not need words at all.

Suddenly, a fierce battle started!

At this time, Ye Xuan, who was under the control of three people, was forcibly taken away. He listened to the sound of fighting behind him, showing the appearance of gnashing his teeth.

"The Kirin ancients, I will destroy you!"

Ye Xuan made this vow in his heart.

Fortunately, the horn of the black horn was also taken up by him.

But for now, he has to solve the troubles in front of him.

He was sealed by the middle-aged man of the red armor, and even if he was wearing a streamer armor, it was difficult to escape.

"The old tree, the broken sky, and the sword fairy can also be dispatched. As long as I break through again, I can solve these three problems by one person alone. I need some time!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Now, he only wants to stop encountering the masters of the Valley of War. If the three are not, he will die.

However, just after the three men took him for a long time.

"correct!"

Ye Xuan suddenly flashed a flash of light, thought of a point.

The body of Ba Tianlong, he put it away, have not tried to resurrect the ribs.

However, what surprised him was that the body of this tyrannosaurus had only 10% of the fit with the ribs.

So low!

"Right, this tyrannosaurus belongs to the dragon, and before the ribs is the dragon, not a species..."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, but the next moment, he thought of a little!

The horn of the black horn was taken up by him. Then, can the ribs be resurrected with the horn of the black horn?

"Try it first!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is putting the black horned body and the dragon tire together.

"Hey, the fit is 99.9 percent. Is it a fusion?"

The system prompts.

The degree of fit must be 60% to be resurrected. The higher the fit, the higher the success rate of resurrection.

Unexpectedly, the black horn, which devours the physical condition of the black dragon, is very suitable.

The resurrection ceremony is very slow, but fortunately there is room for engulfing. Under this multiple flow rate, the dragon's fetus is finally merged with the horn of the black horn.

After the fusion, the two corpses of the black horn are combined with one another, just as there is no injury.

"Oh, the resurrection is successful!"

"Hey, the host completes the random task!"

"Hey, devour the Black Dragon!"

A series of three system prompts to sound.

Ribs, finally resurrected!

The advanced ribs, called the black phoenix dragon, are more powerful than the black dragon.

However, the ribs at this time did not sign a contract with Ye Xuan.

"ribbons, remember me?"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is projected into the phagocytic space and asks.

"Roar!"

The ribs roared in the sky.

For Ye Xuan, how could it not know?

"Very good, now I am being held hostage by three people. Can you help me out and kill them?"

Ye Xuan asked again.

"Roar!"

The ribs snarled again, apparently agreeing.

When the black horn died, it was the grade of the nine kings. Now the ribs are resurrected by his body. Although advanced, there is no breakthrough, so it is still the level of the nine kings.

However, the black horn at that time could join forces with the old tree to deal with a unicorn army soldier with a three-product sacred emperor.

Now that the ribs are resurrected and the blood is advanced, it should not be a problem to erase the three people.

"Well, I will let you go out!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and directly released the ribs.

As soon as the ribs appeared, the three unicorn soldiers were sensed. When they reacted, they saw the big mouth of the ribs open.

"Devouring!"

The next moment, the three were directly swallowed into the belly of the ribs.

Since the former black horn and Ye Xuan signed the master servant contract, now the ribs swallowed people into it, or will appear in the planting space.

"Okay, great!"

Ye Xuan is overjoyed.

After the advanced ribs, it really ruthless, directly swallowed three people.

The three were swallowed, and he was reborn, but he still could not use the Holy Power.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is looking at the characteristics of the ribs after the resurrection.

The ribs of the present have been refining themselves into the magic weapon of Ye Xuan. The body is a devourer of dragon scales. It just doesn't have the skills of the previous ones, and it can't fit with Ye Xuan, but fortunately, it can be resurrected!

"Ribbon, you are the resurrection of the will carrying the black horn, in the future, you are the black horn, revenge with me!"

Ye Xuan said slowly to the ribs.

"Roar!"

The ribs also know the ins and outs, and agree to change to the name of the black horn.

In the future, it is the black horn!

"Okay, let's go to revenge!"

Ye Xuan looked at the scarlet word of the sky, said coldly.

Before he was taken away, he had already given a death killing order to the middle-aged man.

The man killed the black horn, can this hatred not report?

Since the black corner was before the nine kings, it is still the nine kings, which will not change when Ye Xuan's realm does not reach the six kings.

The black horn of Jiu Pin Sheng Wang, after getting the **** increase of Ye Xuan, is it still afraid of that red middle-aged man?

Moreover, Ye Xuan is now sealed by the man and cannot use the Holy Power, so he has to seize the person to release the seal.

At the moment, the ribs of the Jiu Pin Sheng Wang class, that is, the black horn, took Ye Xuan to the target of the death chase.

After the advanced, the black horn speed is fast, and anyone who meets on the road is directly swallowed into the swallow space by it.

Ye Xuan, who had been forcibly taken away for half a day, had only spent half an hour and was close to the goal of the death killing order.

"Take my anger!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he let the black horns move directly.

In an instant, the black corner turns into a black streamer and hits the target.

"what?"

At this time, the middle-aged talent of the red armor just sensed the existence of the black horn. When he reacted, the black horn had already rushed to the front.

"boom!"

The black horns swept out of the claws, and the red middle-aged man was fully defended and was hit by a blow.

He felt that the black horn was a little familiar, and the breath of his body was also the same.

But he would never have imagined that this black dragon was the one he had killed before.

"Although it is only the nine kings, but it is very powerful, where did it come from?"

The red middle-aged man swallowed a sip of his mouth and quickly turned into a body.

It was he who won the battle, but he was seriously injured, so he found a place to recover his injuries.

I did not expect that someone could find it!

However, the act of turning into an ontology is very stupid.

Chapter 1973: The first day of the Qilin Army

"Beast God clock, give me the town!"

Megatron turned into a huge golden bell, and the strength of the red middle-aged man instantly dropped by 80%.

Then, the black horn is a big mouth, forcibly swallowed.

Even at the peak, he may not be the opponent of Black Point. Now he is seriously injured and has reduced his strength by 80%. Naturally, it is impossible to resist the powerful engulfing of Black Point.

In the blink of an eye, the unicorn of the red middle-aged man was forcibly swallowed and entered the swallowing space.

When it comes to engulfing the space, then his life and death, Ye Xuan is the master.

Seriously injured, I am afraid that there is no way to turn into a human form, only to maintain the form of the body.

"Megatron, give you three seconds, give me control over him!"

Ye Xuan again issued an order.

The three seconds of the outside world is equivalent to half a month of consuming the space. In this half-month, Megatron constantly uses the beast clock to oscillate. Can it be impossible to control the other party?

The beast clock can control people. If the other party is a beast or a demon, it has an increase.

Soon, the red middle-aged man was controlled by Ye Xuan, and then Ye Xuan released it and untied his seal.

"You killed the black horn, and its sin is awkward, but it is still useful to keep you, don't kill it for the time being!"

Ye Xuan said slowly.

This red middle-aged man is a seven-product holy emperor. Although he was injured, he spent a while in the swallowing space and recovered almost.

As long as he and Black Point join hands, the general seven-good emperor can kill.

Qiu, it is reported half, but the other half has not reported.

If it is not wanted by the Kirin ancients, how can Ye Xuan be chased, then how can Black Point die?

Shi Xingyu, must die!

The Kirin ancients who helped Shi Xingyu must be destroyed!

"Black Point, now I am going to enter the Qilin ancient land boundary, no matter who I see, I will swallow it!"

Ye Xuan said to the black horn.

"Roar!"

The black horn roared.

Then, Ye Xuan is hiding in the body of the black horn, and then the latter takes the road.

In addition to the black horns that can swallow people to the devour space, the internal space can also be Tibetan, and he has Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan's survivability has increased.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Xuan returned to the boundary of the Qilin ancients from the boundaries of the Valley of War.

Ye Xuan, who is hiding in the black horn, looks at the black horns and wanders around the city.

The four emperors and the five emperors saw a swallow, even if it was the Six Emperor, it was impossible to escape the fate of being swallowed.

Within a few days, the city near the border of the Kirin ancients was all ruined and no one escaped.

Generally, in a small city pool, it is enough to swallow a black horn. The big city pool will do several times.

This behavior has finally attracted the attention of the Qilin ancients.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already broken through to the realm of a product.

However, the black horn is now the nine kings, unless Ye Xuan breaks through the six kings, otherwise the black horn can not break this sly.

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Among the Qilin ancients.

"The patriarch is not good. There is a black dragon in our land that has been deliberately destroyed. It has destroyed countless cities and has already fallen into several generals!"

A master of the Kirin ancients hurriedly reported to a red-haired old man.

"There is this!"

The Kirin ancient patriarch's eyes glanced and said: "Let Tiantong solve him!"

"Yes!"

Tiantong is the first genius of the Qilin Army. Although it is only the Seventh Emperor, the strength is even worse than the general Eight-Piece Emperor.

Sending him to solve a messy black dragon should not be a problem!

"The young master is now sprinting to the five emperors, but the strength is already comparable to me. If he is allowed to make another breakthrough, lead me to the Kirin ancients to escape from this ghost place, it is not necessarily impossible!"

The Kirin ancient tribe thought in his heart.

In fact, he and his younger masters have only recently met.

However, the qualifications of the other party have exceeded the ownership of the Qilin ancients. In such a short period of time, they have broken through from the low-level holy monarch to the realm of the Holy Emperor. After a while, he will be able to lead the Qilin ancients to escape.

If Ye Xuan sees this young master, he will certainly recognize that this young master is Shi Xingyu, the dual blood donor.

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Soon, the first day of the Kirin ancients, Tiantong was dispatched.

In a few days, he found the black dragon that was arrogant.

"A strike!"

Tiantong sacrificed his longbow magic weapon, and then shot an arrow in the distance.

"call out!"

This cyan arrow broke out and instantly hit the black dragon's head.

But what is amazing is that his arrow has only crushed the other dragon's scale, and in the blink of an eye, the other's injury has recovered.

"How is it possible, my arrow is enough to kill an eight-product holy emperor, even the black dragon of this nine-level holy king can not be killed!"

Tiantong was shocked and he was a bit suspicious of his strength.

This black dragon that he is eyeing is naturally a black horn.

At this point, the black horn turned and looked at it, but did not see anything.

"That arrow is shot from there, but I don't see anyone?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, a bit unclear.

However, judging from the attacking power of the arrow, the other party is at least eight emperors.

At the moment, the black horn is plucking in the direction of the arrow, but still no one is found.

"call out!"

At this time, just another arrow hit.

"Hey!"

Arrows, crushed the black horns to devour the dragon scales, but did not bring much damage to the black horns.

After the advanced devour of the black-scale dragon, its dragon scale also has the effect of engulfing. The arrow awning just hit the dragon scale, it was swallowed up a lot of attack power.

If this is not the case, the head of the black horn may have been shot through!

"Who is the cold arrow in the end, the sword fairy is separated, the tree is old, the sky is broken, go see!"

Ye Xuan snorted, summoned the sword fairy, and summoned a large number of 弑仙傀儡, all around.

As long as you find the person who puts the cold arrow, then the sword fairy can mark the opponent with the death killing order. At that time, the black corner must chase the opponent to the end of the earth.

Putting cold arrows is the first day of the Qilin Army, Tiantong. He has the blood of Tianmu Kirin and has super vision.

However, with the attack of Jian Xian, he could not hide it and was quickly found.

"Finally I find you!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and quickly let the sword fairy stalk the opponent with the death killing order, and then directly killed the past.

"Killing state!"

Swordsman's firepower is fully open and directly kills the other side.

"Hey!"

It is a pity that although it is already a sword fairy of the five-level holy king level, it is still unable to break the other side's Kirin armor.

This unicorn armor will change with the realm of the unicorn masters. Tiantong is a seven-product holy emperor. Can the defense be broken by the sword fairy?

Since the sword fairy is not working, then one more.

Chapter 1974: Goodbye Shi Xingyu

"Du Fei, Yin Jian, you are also on!"

Ye Xuan sent two more people.

Du Fei, who was the middle-aged man who killed the black horns before, and Yin Jian was a seven-product sacred emperor who had thrown himself into the net when the black horn was destroyed.

The two big seven saints plus the black horn, should be able to take this guy who put the cold arrow down.

"Hey, two traitors, kill you first!"

Tiantong snorted and raised his hand and shot an arrow at Dufei.

However, the sword fairy was the first to flash in front of him, with the body cut off this arrow.

"Get out of my way!"

Tiantong slaps out and prepares to separate the sword fairy, but the sword fairy has just flew away and flashed to his back.

The swordless immortal in the invincible state is a small strong who can't die. If he is wrapped up by him, it is very troublesome.

There are swordsmen entangled, Du Fei, Yin Jian and Black Point rushed to the scene.

Tiantong's attack power is very strong. When he sends out his mission, there is almost no miss, but he is good at remote. If he is close, he is still a little powerless.

"Just by you, do you want to be close to me?"

At this time, Tiantong's eyebrows suddenly opened, and a white light column erupted.

It was just that the sword fairy split again in front of him, using the body to block the white light column, and then hit the black horn.

"This guy, is Altman?"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Although this move is fierce, it is good to hold the sword fairy in the black corner, and use the latter as a shield to completely block this move.

"The idiot, what the **** is it, can stop my gods!"

Tiantong couldn't help but be surprised.

This trick is huge, only one time at a time, so he stops immediately and then raises his hand to make a hit.

"call out!"

The arrow went empty.

This time, Tiantong is aiming at Du Fei. If Jianxian is to be blocked, he will use the **** of the sky to hit the black corner, and he will not believe that the other party can be separated.

"Too naive, Black Point gives him a long time to see!"

Ye Xuan snorted.

The next moment, the black horn is a big mouth, a horrible dragon's breath erupts.

Devouring the Dragon Howler!

"boom!"

A black and white light column collided together, but in the next moment, the white light column was suddenly engulfed by the black light column.

Just kidding, any attack by Black Point now contains the power of swallowing. On that day, the eye-catching bombardment devours the dragon roar and is swallowed up.

"what?"

Tiantong's eyes widened, and he looked at the light beam in front and quickly amplified it, then swallowed himself.

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

A system prompt sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

One move, the second day of killing the Qilin army, the strength of the black horn is no longer possible.

However, this trick devours the dragon roar and can only be used once a day.

Moreover, not very good control.

For example, the body of this Tiantong and the Kirin armor were all swallowed up, and there was nothing left, including his Qiang Kun ring.

"This guy is the first genius of the Qilin army. The body has the blood of the Tianmu unicorn, but it is not a demon, so it is useless to keep it, kill it!"

After the death of Tiantong, Ye Xuan thought so.

If you are not a demon, you can't turn it into a body, you can't turn it into a body, and Ye Xuan can't use the beast clock to control it.

Although the beast clock can control ordinary people, but without repressing the strength of 80%, Ye Xuan has no way to break the defense of the other side, so he can only kill.

However, even the first day of the Kirin Army was dispatched, and the Kirin ancients estimated that they had begun to pay attention to him.

This time, the seven emperors were sent, so next time, it is possible to dispatch the Eight Emperors and even the patriarchs of the Kirin.

In the face of such a presence, Ye Xuan has no strength to fight with it. After all, Heijiao can't improve the realm. He still needs a month to grow.

Therefore, Ye Xuan decided to temporarily retreat and retreat to the Battle Valley.

At the same time, among the Qilin ancients.

"Tiantong's life jade card, broken!"

Among the Qilin ancients, there was a great uproar.

Tiantong has experienced countless tasks and can complete it every time. However, this time it has been broken, which makes them very surprised.

It should be known that Tiantong is among the Qilin ancients, and it is most likely to break the Holy Emperor and achieve the super genius of the Holy Spirit.

Unfortunately, it is so fallen!

"Notify the three generals, be sure to kill the target!"

In this way, the strongest three-eighth emperor of the Qilin ancients was dispatched.

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At this time, Ye Xuan has already turned around and pulled away in the direction of the Battle Valley.

When Tiantong died, the Kirin ancients will inevitably know, then when Shixingyu comes with a master, then he will die.

Let's go first!

Soon, he once again came to the Battle Valley boundary, and then continued to deepen.

For him, the more he goes deep into the valley, the safer he is.

For the masters of the Battle Valley, the nine kings of the Black Point are not worth mentioning. If the people of the Kirin ancients are chasing, then the masters of the Valley of War will naturally be attracted to them and then fight.

At that time, if they lose both sides, it would be cheaper.

A few days later, Ye Xuan finally arrived in the middle of the Valley of War, and the tour is probably the middle-level holy emperor.

Next, Ye Xuan is waiting for time. As long as the realm is elevated, what does the Kirin ancients have?

At this time, he is already a three-powered holy king, but this strength is of no use, because the black corner realm is still the nine kings, so he has to continue to retreat.

However, it is at this time.

"Kid, I finally found you!"

Suddenly a familiar voice fell into the ears of Ye Xuan.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan immediately turned around and saw that the sky had swept four figures.

The breath of three of them is stronger than that of Tiantong, and the last one is the person he is very familiar with, Shi Xingyu.

"After the day, Shi Xingyu finally couldn't help but send a avatar to lead the master?"

Ye Xuan's face changed greatly.

It seems that this time, trouble.

Fortunately, during the hurry, Megatron's magic pre-selection showed a very good magic weapon. This time, it may be able to use it.

This magic weapon is called the heart of the dragon. It is specially used for dragons. As long as it is placed in the black horn, it can greatly improve the defense, attack and resilience of the black horn.

Simply put, the all-round improvement of the combat power of the black horn.

"Shi Xingyu, it really is that you are behind the ghosts!"

In the body of the black horn, the voice of Ye Xuan came out.

"What about me?"

Shi Xingyu sneered and said: "If I was in retreat before, and I did not get the trust of the Kirin ancient high-level, otherwise you will have died!"

Chapter 1975: repel

"I want to let me die, but it is not that simple." Ye Xuan replied.

"Yes, I would like to see how you can stop the three generals of the Kirin ancients!" Shi Xingyu said, directly coldly said: "Do it, I want to live!"

The next moment, the three eight emperors behind Shi Xingyu all shot.

These three are the three most powerful generals of the Qilin ancients. The main bodies are Ice Emperor Kirin, Yan Huang Qilin and Lei Huang Qi Lin.

However, on the way, Shi Xingyu warned them, do not turn into the body, because the strength may be reduced, so the three will maintain the human form, killing the past.

"Too naive, what about the Eight Emperors?"

Ye Xuan snorted.

At this point, the black horn has also been shot, and it has the heart of the dragon, the combat power has improved a lot, actually directly resisted a hit by the three masters.

"Roar!"

The black horn screamed in the sky, indicating that it was not painful.

Ye Xuan did not expect that this magic dragon heart magic weapon can actually improve the black horns so much strength, but unfortunately he did not swallow the point at this time, so can not fix this magic weapon.

As for Ye Xuan, he also sent a sword fairy to come.

"Shi Xingyu, died!"

Swordsman screamed and screamed directly to the back of Shi Xingyu's avatar.

"Hey!"

Shi Xingyu punched out and directly flew the sword fairy.

"I don't want to be self-sufficient. Now I am a five-product emperor. It is a lot more powerful than it was at that time. Even if it is only a avatar, you want to kill me?"

The voice of Shi Xingyu fell into the ears of Ye Xuan.

"This Shi Xingyu has the backing of the Qilin ancients and has received countless treasures of heaven and earth. Then the undead avatars that he destroyed by me are estimated to be reorganized. This

detached strength may not be weaker than these three generals. If the deity and all the avatars fit together, the strength may have reached the nine sacred emperors!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan felt a little scary.

If the two are relatively close, Shi Xingyu's breakthrough speed is much faster than him.

This person must be eradicated as soon as possible, otherwise he will lose the qualification to fight with him.

"Sword fairy is divided, to help the black horn!"

Ye Xuan immediately issued an order.

Since Jian Xian is singled out but Shi Xingyu, it is better to help the black corners. After all, the sword fairy has the chance to trigger a hit.

At this time, the black horn and the other three generals tied into a tie, who can not help who, as long as the sword fairy smashed a shot to kill, then you can kill one person.

At that time, the battle will also change!

"Booming!"

This battle is very intense.

When Shi Xingyu saw the three generals of the Qilin ancient tribe, he couldn't help the black horn. After the slap of the word "waste", he summoned three unicorns.

Ye Xuan's pressure is even bigger!

Fortunately, the black horn with the heart of the dragon is extremely powerful. Of course, the defensive power is the most important in this case.

It has a black horn that devours dragon scales. It is not afraid of all people's attacks. All attacks fall on him, and they will be swallowed up by most of them, and then they will be blocked by the tough dragon skin.

"Budget, his growth is so fast, as long as I have the system, I will definitely become the world's strongest!"

Shi Xingyu's eyes are full of greed.

He always thought that the system is a super magic weapon that can make people break through quickly. Ye Xuan has a system, so the growth rate is so fast.

However, if you want to get the system, you have to kill Ye Xuan first.

Want to kill Ye Xuan, you must first break the defense of the black corner!

Don't forget, at the foot is the site of the Battle Valley. The three strongest generals of the Kirin ancients are dispatched. How can the Battle Valley be indifferent?

At this time, the sky has already been a large number of masters.

"not good!"

Shi Xingyu's face changed greatly, and he tried his best, but he still couldn't break the black defensive power.

"It's a hundred wars, at least ten mad generals!"

Shi Xingyu suddenly came out.

The mad generals of the Battle Valley, like the generals of the Qilin ancients, are eight emperors.

Ten eight-good emperors, it seems that they are paying attention. If they are surrounded, even the three most powerful generals will have to pay a heavy price.

"Less master, can't fight again!"

At the moment, General Huang Bingda is a voice to Shi Xingyu.

"Family, and then come back to clean up you!"

Shi Xingyu roared.

After a while, he will break through. At that time, who else in the battlefield of Purgatory will be his opponent?

At the moment, Shi Xingyu withdrew from the three generals of the Qilin ancients, leaving three unicorns to delay.

"Want to go, how do you pay for it?"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

The next moment, a black light column erupted from the black corner.

"Danger!"

After feeling the horror of the atmosphere behind him, Shi Xingyu and others immediately avoided, but the ice emperor generals did not move slowly and were slammed.

In an instant, the General of the Ice King was swallowed up by the black light column, and then turned into powder, nothing left.

dead!

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

When the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh.

What Qilin ancients, what Shi Xingyu, what generals, so many people to chase him, and finally he was killed by one person, are shit!

Shi Xingyu, and the other two generals, were scared of cold sweats. If they did not escape, they would have to fall.

That move is too horrible!

At this time, the masters of the Valley of Wars were instantly divided into two batches, one to chase Shi Xingyu three people, and the other one was to encircle the black corner.

"Who is you?"

An old man came out and asked at the black horn.

"People in the Valley of War, let's make a deal?"

Ye Xuan's voice slowly drifted out.

"What transaction?" the old man asked blankly.

"You should also want to destroy the Kirin ancients, and I am the same, so I want to join hands with you, how?" Ye Xuandao.

"Join?"

The old man's eyes squinted and thought for a moment, saying: "I don't even know who you are, how can I join hands?"

"I do have unicorn blood, but I am not a Kirin ancient. As for who I am, you don't have to know."

Ye Xuan turned his head and looked at the back of Shi Xingyu. He said: "The young man named Shi Xingyu, I am a dead enemy with him. Since he joined the Kirin ancients, I naturally stood in opposition to him."

"The man, I really haven't seen it." The old man nodded.

"I may as well tell you that he was only a low-level holy prince more than a month ago, and now he is already a five-product sacred emperor. He is only a five-product sacred emperor, he has this strength, if he continues to improve Go on, you can't stop him in the Valley of War!"

Chapter 1976: Join hands

Ye Xuan's voice fell into everyone's ears.

Everyone is shocked.

"After more than a month ago, it was only a low-level holy prince. How is this possible?" The masters of the Battle Valley could not believe it.

"He has a quick breakthrough method, so I became a deadly enemy with him. If he continues to break through, you will definitely destroy the battle valley, so I suggest that we join forces. When I just ask him to die, as for the body, you can Take away," said Ye Xuan.

Although the words are very sincere, but the one hundred battles on the one side is dubious, after all, they and the Kirin ancients have played for countless years, but can not be separated.

It is a little bit unbelievable to hear that it will change the pattern in a short period of time.

"If you don't believe it, then forget it. If it is destroyed, don't blame me."

After Ye Xuan finished, the black horn was turned and wanted to leave, but was stopped by the people in the Valley of War.

"You have already seen my strength and will not think that these people can stop me?"

Ye Xuan sneered.

Only then, he was attacked by several masters of the Eight Emperor level, but he was unscathed and killed one person.

Although Bai War Valley has surrounded him, it is also unknown whether he can break his defense.

No, for Ye Xuan, these people are absolutely unable to break through the black horns to devour the dragon scales, unless the masters of the Valley of Wars personally shot.

Don't forget, there is still no blood in the black horns, and it has a strong resilience. Even if the main battle of the valley, the killing of the black horn is still a problem.

What's more, the black horn can now be resurrected. At that time, don't lose the wife and the soldiers.

"Your suggestion, I have already conveyed to the owner of the valley, he invited you to go to the valley to gather." The old man who said the lead said.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded, even if the sword is immortal to follow, although he is not afraid of the nine royal emperors, but what other killers do you have?

I can't use the time back skills now, or be careful!

The people in this battle valley did not know his bottom, thinking that the sword fairy was Ye Xuan, so he took him back. As for the black corner, he stayed nearby.

"In another half month, I will be able to break through to the six kings, and the black horn will break through the realm of the holy king. By then, I will be able to sweep the entire purgatory battlefield."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

However, Shi Xingyu's cultivation speed is better than him. If he breaks through him first, then he will be in trouble.

At that time, even if it was a hundred battles plus him, I am afraid I could not stop Shi Xingyu.

Therefore, this matter must be quick and quick.

Soon, the sword fairy was followed by the masters, came to the Valley of War, and saw the Valley of the Valley.

The owner of the Valley of War is a middle-aged man with a amiable smile on his face. His realm is the Jiuhuang Shenghuang, the same as the Qilin ancient patriarch.

After he saw Ye Xuan, he also looked at it carefully and then asked: "Hello is..."

"At the next leaf!"

Ye Xuan finally reported the name, and then he may have to cooperate with Baizhe Valley, so it seems to be sincere.

"I don't know Ye brother, what is the teacher?" asked the owner of the Valley of War.

"There is no door, no one, no one is alone. Because he has a unicorn blood, he is caught in the outside world and thrown into the battlefield of purgatory." Ye Xuan replied.

"It turned out to be like this!"

Everyone understood, they began to think that Ye Xuan was the killer of the Qilin ancients, but did not expect it.

"If you don't want to be late, everyone will open the skylight and say something."

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, saying directly: "I think the owner of the valley has already understood the ins and outs. What do you think of my cooperation?"

"This....."

The owner of the Valley of Wars turned to look at other people and said: "I have been fighting for many years, and I have been playing for countless years. You now say that this time will give you a victory, which makes me hard to believe. "

"I will just say it, if you cooperate with me, then I have 90% of the grasp, destroy the Kirin ancients!" Ye Xuan said with confidence.

"Hello, why do you have such confidence, just rely on that black dragon?"

"No, I am not relying on it, but a magic weapon!"

After Ye Xuan finished, looking to one side, said: "Can you let that holy beast come to me?"

At this time, what he saw was a sacred seven-sacred emperor-level sacred beast.

"doing what?"

The sacred beast uttered words and fell to the front of his eyes.

"Everyone knows that the vast majority of the Kirin ancients are demonists. If I can reduce the strength of those who have become the demon of the demon, you think that there will be a few chances of winning?" Ye Xuan said slowly.

As for the magic weapon in his mouth, naturally it is the beast clock.

At that time, the two sides will fight, and the demon of the Qilin ancients will inevitably become the body of the whole body. When the beasts of the beasts come out, the fighting power of the Qilin ancients will be greatly reduced, and they will not be able to stop the masters of the battle valley.

"How is this possible, how can there be such a magic weapon against the sky?"

Someone said immediately around.

Indeed, if you say it, no one should believe it, but if you see it with your own eyes, it will be different.

The sword fairy is separated and has the same ability as Ye Xuan. He directly summoned Megatron, which has been turned into a beastly **** clock.

When the beast **** clock came out, the seven saints of the Holy Emperor level in front of him immediately fell by 80%.

Everyone felt it, only to feel that the atmosphere of this holy beast was greatly reduced.

"Valley, my strength... has dropped by 80%!"

This sacred beast spit.

When the words came out, the audience was shocked.

"This is my cuddling, it is my real name, the magic weapon of the beast, and you both fight, I will sacrifice it. When it is time, let alone other people, even if it is the patriarch of the Kirin ancients, it must be reduced by 80%. Fighting power."

Having said that, Ye Xuan couldn't help but look down on the Lord of the Valley of War and said: "How much do you think you will win?"

"If this is the case, then we have at least 90% chance of winning!"

"No, not only 90%, if the Kirin ancient patriarch was also suppressed, our chances of winning 10%!"

"Yes, the patriarch of the Kirin ancients is a wild unicorn, and it is extremely powerful. If his strength is reduced, I am afraid it is not the enemy of the lord!"

People around them have discussed.

To tell the truth, the effect of the beast **** clock, let the battle of the Valley of the Valley take the initiative.

"If this is a success, we can leave this **** purgatory battlefield, and we don't need to die so many brothers."

The battlefield of purgatory was established by a certain power. They were arrested many times ago and battled with the Kirin ancients of the same fate.

If they can win, they can leave!

Chapter 1977: Float

However, this is not a child's play, so the Lord of the Valley and the Valley said: "Try some holy animals again!"

Soon, all the holy beasts in the Valley of Wars gathered together, and the realm was high and low, but as soon as they approached, they were suppressed by the beasts.

This time, everyone in the Valley of War believes.

"Well, this cooperation, I promised!" After the discussion with the other people, the Valley War Valley owner finally nodded.

"readily!"

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled. "It is not too late. I hope that the owner can organize the manpower in these two days, and then attack the battle valley with me!"

"If you do this, there is no other requirement?" The owner of the Valley of Wars asked curiously.

"Only one request, then Shi Xingyu must die, whether you kill, or I killed, or other people killed, anyway, he must die!"

Ye Xuan said coldly.

Blood vein holders do not have to be killed by Ye Xuan. Of course, if he kills himself, he will be rewarded.

If the blood holder is killed by someone else, he has no reward.

However, this is a critical moment, and Ye Xuan is ready to give up the reward.

"Well, if this is the case, then I immediately start to contact the big brothers!" The main battle of the Valley of the Valley nodded, directly began to contact the masters of the Valley of War.

Numerous years ago, their power was brought to the battlefield of Purgatory, and after many years, it became a major force.

These people are actually their descendants.

When the Lord of the Valley and the Valley of the Valley issued an order, they will immediately gather and fight the battle with the Qilin ancients.

In less than a day, they all gathered together.

"Everyone, attack the Kirin ancients with all their strength!"

The owner of the Valley of Wars immediately issued an order.

This scene is not to be seen. The people in the Valley of Wars are out of the nest, as if the army had crossed the border and began to attack the city of the Qilin ancients.

As for Ye Xuan and others, they have already gathered together and killed the Qilin ancient base camp.

.....

"Not good, patriarch, there are a lot of enemies crossing the border..."

"It's not good. All the tops of the Battle Valley are all dispatched. It seems that we have to make a big battle with us!"

"Marshal, please order!"

The general marshal of the Qilin Army is actually the patriarch of the Qilin ancients.

At this time, he heard the big news, his face was gloomy, and immediately reported the matter to Shi Xingyu.

"Support, I will be able to break through soon, this time I will send my avatar to help!"

The deity of Shi Xingyu gave a voice to the patriarch of Qilin.

As long as he breaks through, the people in the Valley of War will not be able to turn a big wave.

Now, see which side is faster!

.....

In order to improve the winning rate, Ye Xuan let the black corners all swallow the cities along the way into the devouring space.

In this way, he can force the opponent into a body, and then use the beast clock to control.

To put it simply, in addition to the masters of the mad war, there are a large number of masters of the Kirin family.

"Gull, I suddenly have an unpredictable hunch, please speed up!"

Ye Xuan suddenly reminded.

"Okay, everyone speeds up!"

The main battle valley valley nodded.

The masters of the Jiuhuang Shenghuang class took the lead and rushed all the way. Within a few days, they arrived at the base camp of the Qilin ancients.

At this time, the Kirin ancients are already ready to fight back.

"Frenzy, what are you doing?" The patriarch of the Kirin ancients shouted.

"I have already had enough of this **** purgatory. Today, we both have a winner, the winner, leave here!"

"Just rely on you, but also want to destroy my Kirin family? Don't forget, my feet are my site!" said the Kirin ancient patriarch.

"so what!"

The eyes of the Valley of War and the Valley of the Lord stunned and screamed directly: "Brothers, kill!"

When I saw the other party saying that I was playing, the patriarch of the Kirin couldn't help but swallow, and quickly said: "Open, one hundred and eight lions!"

This one hundred and eight sacred gods, composed of 108 holders of Kirin blood vessels, is of great power. Even if the patriarch of the Kirin family personally stepped in, I am afraid that there will be life and worry.

However, the high-rises of the Battle Valley have all gathered together, but it can be resisted.

"Kill, kill the 108 people." The Lord of the Valley Wars said loudly.

As long as the one hundred and eight people are killed, then this law will be broken.

No, there is no need to kill so much. As long as you kill a part, the formation will not be maintained.

"Don't think, everyone!"

After the Kirin ancients grew up, they led the masters of the great unicorns to kill.

This one hundred and eight sacred gods has no effect on them who have the unicorn blood.

Since this battle is very important, everyone started to fire all the power, and the masters of the Kirin family all turned into the body.

After seeing this scene, the eyes of the Valley of War and the Valley were bright, and they did not feel any pressure.

"Ye brother, look at you!"

The owner of the Valley of Wars immediately voiced to Ye Xuan, who was surrounded by the middle.

This time, Ye Xuan is just a sword fairy, but it is enough.

"Beast God clock, give me the town!"

A huge golden bell fell, and the body of those who repaired the demon immediately fell by 80%.

This is not the point.

"Hey!"

A long bell spread, and the surrounding unicorns instantly screamed in the sky, and even the six emperors and seven products were directly controlled.

The one hundred and eight sacred gods were almost composed of the six emperors and the seven sacred emperors. At least half of the people were controlled.

These people, controlled by Ye Xuan, are not attacked by this big squad.

"The formation is broken, kill!"

The eyes of the Valley of the Valley are bright, and his eyes become red in the next moment.

Everyone in the Valley of Wars, all mad!

kill!

The Qilin ancients reduced their combat effectiveness, and the one hundred battles increased their combat effectiveness. Therefore, only one wave of assaults, the Kirin ancients suffered heavy casualties.

"Hey!"

The beastly **** clock continued to ring, and the people who continued to have the Kirin ancients were controlled by Ye Xuan and turned to attack other people.

Not only that, but Jian Xian's avatar also released a large number of people who had been controlled before.

This battle is very confusing!

Even the patriarch of the Qilin ancients was also killed in the first wave of assaults.

Kirin ancients, no dragons!

However, after the death of the Kirin ancient clan, the sky has plucked a more sturdy atmosphere.

Shi Xingyu, finally appeared!

"Damn, this group of wastes was instantly destroyed!"

Shi Xingyu roared.

"It finally appeared!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and immediately gave a voice to the Valley of the Valley.

At this moment, the people of the Kirin ancients have already died almost, and the high-rises are almost crushed to death.

Chapter 1978: Last battle

The last boss also appeared, so they all focused their attention on Shi Xingyu.

Shi Xingyu is not dead, then this battle is not a victory for them. If Shi Xingyu survives, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Everyone listens to the order and tries to kill him!"

The Lord of the Valley Wars shouted.

Everyone is excited.

They have a **** battle, they are so warlike, not to mention that so many people play one.

"The ants usually exist and want to kill me?"

Shi Xingyu blinked.

At this moment, he is a six-fold state, which is a fusion of all the avatars except the deity.

His combat power is even more than the patriarch of the Qilin ancients.

"Kirin down!"

Shi Xingyu did not say anything, and directly summoned three unicorns.

But what he forgot was that the beast was still there, so the three unicorns were instantly suppressed and then killed by the crowd.

Seeing that the Qilin ancients almost died, the Jianxian avatar flashed a bit, and the next moment, the black horn was summoned by him.

The heart of the dragon, fusion!

Black Point also joined the battle.

As for the deity of Ye Xuan, in fact, in the faraway place, he is still in the boundaries of the Valley of War.

Anyway, whether it is Kirin or Black Point, it is an immortal existence.

If you can get a little more, then you can win more points.

"The owner of the valley, Shi Xingyu is only a avatar, his deity should be here!"

Ye Xuan immediately shouted.

"I have sent people to find it!" The Lord of the Valley Wars immediately replied.

Not only that, the old tree, which is the sacred god, is also searching everywhere. Even the masters of the Qilin ancients who can be controlled by Ye Xuan have spread out to search.

Because it is the site of the Qilin ancients, there are a large number of Qilin ancient emperors around, so it is difficult for the old trees to find Shi Xingyu's deity.

In this case, first solve the problem of Shi Xingyu's avatar.

"Give me death!"

Shi Xingyu's six-fold body is also a variety of cards.

Although his strength is strong, under the encirclement of the masters, it seems a bit powerless.

What's more, there is also a sword fairy who flashed from behind him.

"In addition to having the blood of the unicorn, this guy has the blood of the undead, and is almost a perpetual motion. The attacking power of the one on the battlefield seems to be insufficient. It is estimated that it will not kill!"

Ye Xuan saw the entire battle through the eyes of Black Point.

Even if it is a black horn shot, unless you use the devour of the dragon roar, it will not solve Shi Xingyu's six-fold body.

However, with the current realm of the black horn, using the devour of the dragon roar, not only can not hit Shi Xingyu, but will hurt the people of the Valley of War.

Therefore, Ye Xuan decided to let Black Point go to search.

There are so many people around, but as long as they are swallowed up, it is enough.

Black Point, began to madly swallow, of course, engulfed the enemy of the Kirin ancients.

At the same time, Ye Xuan also constantly pay attention to Shi Xingyu's avatar.

"This Shi Xingyu is from the rear, but his deity is not necessarily there, or looking around!"

Ye Xuan thought in mind, that is, moved quickly.

Shi Xingyu used the six big avatars to fight with the masters of the Battle Valley. Then his deity, the combat power can be much weaker.

As long as he can find Shi Xingyu's deity, then Ye Xuan has the confidence to kill him.

It just doesn't seem so easy.

"Miscellaneous things, I don't go looking for you, you are coming to the door yourself, I want to see, who can stop me?"

At this time, Shi Xingyu's avatar suddenly screamed and flew in one direction.

Ye Xuan saw his face, his face changed immediately, because that direction is where his deity is.

This Shi Xingyu is trying to swear the thief first!

In Shi Xingyu's opinion, as long as he killed Ye Xuan, he would be able to get the super treasure of the system. Who can beat him at that time?

However, Ye Xuan's deity has long been hidden in the depths of the Valley of War. Shi Xingyu wants to rush, but it is not so easy.

However, it is at this time.

"Little Master, I sensed it!"

The tree suddenly came to the news.

"Okay, I am going to pass!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and immediately let the black horns follow.

At this time, Shi Xingyu suddenly turned around and even killed the past.

It seems that it is right!

"Find his deity, drag me to him, and I will solve his deity!"

Sword fairy is a big drink.

In the next moment, the masters of the Battle Valley are all crazy, and they try their best to drag Shi Xingyu's avatar.

"Take me off!"

Shi Xingyu angered.

Since the deity is discovered, then he has to go to fit, as long as the seven matches, then it is not a problem to kill these people.

Therefore, Ye Xuan must be the first to find Shi Xingyu's deity in front of him.

"Little Master, he is hiding in the ground, there is a defensive formation next to it!"

The old tree reminded.

"Okay, give me a blast!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

He estimated that this defensive array has a hidden ability to help Shi Xingyu cover up the atmosphere, so the tree can only be sensed now.

Shi Xingyu, who was hiding in the ground, knew that he had been discovered. He immediately left the formation and then swept toward his own body.

"Damn, it was found at this breakthrough!"

Shi Xingyu roared in his heart.

Just give him a little more time, he can break through, and by that time, no one is his opponent.

To blame, it is blamed for the Qilin ancients, this group of people is too weak, and can not stop each other.

However, this can't blame the people of the Kirin ancients. After all, Ye Xuan's beasts are out, they all become waste.

"Budget, let me go!" Shi Xingyu's mood at this time was in a hurry.

The formation method was personally arranged by the patriarch of the Qilin ancient nationality. If it was said that it would not reveal the breath, it could finally be sensed by the old tree.

In fact, he is also clever and wrong.

"Where to run?"

At this time, the tree suddenly shouted, opening his mouth to the land is a burst of madness.

Kirin burning Tianyan!

The land was broken, and the atmosphere of Shi Xingyu's deity was revealed.

"Sword fairy is separated, kill!"

After the command, the sword fairy was separated, and instantly became a streamer, rushing to Shi Xingyu.

"roll!"

Shi Xingyu was furious and punched out and sent the sword fairy to fly.

However, the old trick of the tree, the Kirin burning, was not over yet, and it was directly sprayed against him.

Although Shi Xingyu is very strong, but the deity does not fit with the body, so the combat power is much weaker than the avatar, and the strength is probably stronger than the former ice emperor general.

"There are amazing arrows!"

The sword fairy quickly summoned a large number of crickets, in addition to the Kirin ancients who were controlled by Ye Xuan.

These people naturally cannot hurt Shi Xingyu, but they can make him annoyed.

Chapter 1979: The Holy Spirit is coming!

"Shi Xingyu, go to hell!"

At this time, the sword fairy suddenly screamed, and the black horn opened his mouth, and then spurted the horrible attack.

Devouring the Dragon Howler!

"Do not!"

The deity of Shi Xingyu's deity is as if he does not believe that he will fall to this point.

Unfortunately, things are a foregone conclusion!

"boom!"

Devouring the dragon roar, engulfing Shi Xingyu's deity, swallowed it in an instant.

Shi Xingyu's unicorn blood and undead phoenix blood and Ye Xuan are a little different. After the death of the deity, the undead avatar will follow the funeral.

In an instant, the six-in-one Shi Xingyu also dissipated between heaven and earth.

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

"Hey, the host kills the blood vessels holder, the system rewards the celestial bloodline of the celestial genus once, and the blood of the dying phoenix is advanced!"

After hearing the two system prompts, Ye Xuan only felt that the system was too tricky.

He finally killed Shi Xingyu, only advanced two blood, too embarrassed?

However, in general, things are solved.

When Shi Xingyu died, the mission was completed, and Ye Xuan could finally use the time-lapse skills.

At this moment, the masters of the Battle Valley have also solved all the masters of the Kirin ancients.

"If you want to win, you must kill the leader of the other party and then kill the other's flag. Someone will come!"

I thought about it in the heart of the Valley of War, and then I searched it and finally found the flag of the Kirin ancients.

"Hey!"

In a crisp sound, the flag was degraded.

Worth Valley, a great victory!

"Ye brothers, this time thanks to you, we can win!" said the owner of the Valley of Wars, Ye Xuan.

"Everything is needed!"

Ye Xuan answered with a smile.

At this point, he has been able to use the eye of the void, to take his own deity, and then hide in the body of the black horn.

What makes him curious is that this battlefield of purgatory is made by someone.

Who is controlling this battlefield of purgatory?

Just as he was surprised, suddenly a powerful pressure spread and everyone turned around and found that the protection of the air in the air also broke open.

Then, a figure slowly landed from the air.

"Holy, holy?"

After the masters of the Valley of War, they felt the shape of the body.

Come, it is beyond the holy master of the Holy Emperor!

This middle-aged sage is like a god, descending from the air, and then looks around in a circle, and his eyes are on the Lord of the Valley.

"According to the agreement, you have left the Qilin ancients in the Valley of War, you can leave this battlefield of purgatory!" said the middle-aged saint.

"Thank you an adult!" said the hunter of the Valley of War.

"but!"

At this moment, the middle-aged saint suddenly said a turning word, which made the owner of the Valley of War Valley somewhat curious.

He paused and said: "The one that was originally agreed with you was not the person of my ancient country of the devil, but the ancient country of Cangyan. You have destroyed the Kirin ancients in the Valley of War, and the owner of my family lost to the other. So, you can't leave one!"

what?

When this was said, everyone was shocked.

Not saying good, if you win the other side, you can leave, how come out?

Indeed, it was not this middle-aged saint, but the messenger from the ancient country of Cangyan.

This middle-aged saint is affiliated with the ancient kingdom of the devil, that is, the party that wants the victory of the Qilin ancients.

This time, Ye Xuan also understands what is happening in this purgatory battlefield.

It turned out that this is a gambling battlefield established by the ancient kingdom of the spirit and the ancient country of Cangyan.

The Qilin ancients represent the ancient kingdom of the demon, while the hundred war valleys represent the ancient country of Cangyan. If one party wins, it can get a territory of the other party.

Now, when the Battle Valley wins, then the messenger of the ancient kingdom of the devil will naturally not look good.

"Adult, you can't do this!"

The owner of the Valley of Wars suddenly said.

"Oh, I didn't kill you, it's already done right." The middle-aged saint said.

Everyone's face changed a lot, but I didn't expect it to happen. It turned out to be a robbery. The luck was really bad.

Ye Xuan also felt very helpless. Although Shi Xingyu was dead at this time, he could also use the time-lapse skills.

However, back in time cannot return to yesterday. To be precise, it can only return to a certain moment after Shi Xingyu's death.

In this case, back in time is useless for the present situation.

Even if you escape, can you escape the eyes of a holy man?

What's more, Ye Xuan thinks that this holy deity is not ordinary. He represents the ancient country of the devil. It may not be a low-level holy deity, but may be a middle-class holy deity.

Just when everyone was desperate, the sky swept a figure.

"The magical messenger, let's meet again!"

A long-haired young man swept over and opened his mouth and smiled.

Upon seeing it, the middle-aged saint's face changed. It seems that he wants to take away these people's things and want to make a bath.

"Cang Yan messenger, don't come innocent!" said the middle-aged saint.

"This battle is that I have won the ancient country. Can these people be taken away by me?" said the Changfa youth.

"Yes, I thought you were not coming, so I want to take them away!" The middle-aged saint nodded.

The long-haired youth smiled a little and said: "I take the liberty to ask, you take them away, what do you want to do?"

"They lost their family and lost the Red Dragon collar. I want to put them into the Ghost Gate and let them enjoy the hardships." The middle-aged saint did not euphemistically say.

Although I don't understand where the Ghost Gate is, the people on the side of the Wars Valley understand that it is not a good place.

However, the long-haired youth is very familiar with this ghost gate, after all, this is a place in the ancient country of the magic spirit.

"Haha, it turns out."

The long-haired youth smiled and wrapped everyone with the Holy Power. He said: "I will not stay after the end of this war. I hope that your country will be able to withdraw the troops led by the Red Dragon and receive it by us!"

"I am the ancient country of the devil, still can't afford it, leave!"

The middle-aged saint said that he turned around alone. As for the survivors of the Kirin ancients, he was too lazy to manage.

A group of wastes, the ancient country of the devil lost a territory, he did not kill those people is not bad.

After the middle-aged saints left, the long-haired youth turned their heads and looked at the crowd. "My name is Gu Tianlei, and the ancient people of Cangyan. You have won the Red Dragon collar for my ancient country." The master will certainly be greatly rewarded."

"Thank you, adults!"

The owner of the Valley of Wars said immediately.

"Well, let's go!"

Gu Tianlei nodded, even if he took everyone away.

This time, it is a surprise, but fortunately this Cangyan messenger has come, otherwise it will be miserable.

"The messenger, the ghost gate, what is it?"

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

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"Ghost Gate Jiuguan, is the prison of the ancient country of the devil, is a very terrible place, no matter who entered the place, can not come out." Gu Tianlei replied.

When everyone listened, I felt that my body was cold, and I felt so lucky this time.

However, it is at this time.

"Young people, your qualifications are very good, are you interested, and make a deal with me?"

Gu Tianlei's voice suddenly sounded in Ye Xuan's ear.

Hearing this, Ye Xuan was a bit strange, because Gu Tianlei used the voice and he said.

"What transaction?" Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"Actually, I will pay attention to you before the battle is over. Your qualifications are very high and you may be able to complete a task for me!"

Gu Tianlei said, he couldn't help but paused. "I just mentioned that in the Ghost Gate of the Ghost Gate, there are people in my Cangyan Empire. I hope that you can enter the Ghost Gate and bring him out."

"In this case, why not directly ask the ancient people of the magic spirit?" Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"His identity is quite special. In the case of serious injury, he has entered the Ghost Gate. If he knows the people of the ancient spirits, he will have a life worry. Therefore, you can only use this method. If you can finish it, I will be greatly rewarded by the ancient country of Cangyan!" Gu Tianlei said.

Ye Xuan is silent because he feels that this is very unusual.

That person should be a big man in the ancient country of Cangyan, but he accidentally entered the Ghost Gate, so he needs someone to rescue.

"Hey, the host triggers a random mission, and enters the Ghost Gate to rescue the Prince of Cangyan Gu Guorong."

A system prompts to sound.

Actually, it triggered a random task, which is really good.

"There is no reward for writing, that is related to my efficiency. The faster I save people, the higher the reward!"

Ye Xuan thought in mind, it was a decision.

At the moment, he immediately told Gu Tianlei: "Okay, I promised!"

"readily!"

Gu Tianlei frowned and said: "If this is the case, then I will hand you over to the magical messenger later, and you will say that you have hit me!"

"it is good!"

Then, Gu Tianlei arranged a formation method, and then surrounded the main battles of the valley and other people, and then turned back alone with Ye Xuan.

His speed was very fast. It didn't take long to catch up with the magical messenger. During this period, Gu Tianlei also gave Ye Xuan a lot of rewards, enough for him to break through to the holy level, very rich.

"The Devil's Messenger, wait a moment!"

Gu Tianlei shouted.

The middle-aged saint has also sensed the arrival of Gu Tianlei. He turned and saw that Gu Tianlei was carrying Ye Xuan like a chicken.

"The sorrowful messenger, you are..." The middle-aged sage is a bit strange.

"The devil's messenger, there is something to ask for here," said Gu Tianlei.

"Please say!" Middle-aged holy respect.

"I want to accept this kid as a disciple, but he didn't know how to succumb to me, so I want the magical messenger to throw him into the ghost gate and go through the torture. I will come back after ten thousand years!" Said coldly.

The middle-aged saint respected it. It turned out to be like this. Nodded and said: "One small thing!"

He did not have any doubts. After all, Gu Tianlei and Ye Xuan played very realistic, and he did not have any doubts.

Of course, if he is told that the prince of the Cangyan Empire has fallen into the Ghost Gate, he will not think so.

Next, Ye Xuan was thrown to the middle-aged saint by Gu Tianlei.

"Kid, if you think about it during the period, you can always call me." Gu Tianlei said cold face.

"Hugh think!"

Ye Xuan said.

"Toasting, not eating and drinking fine wine, after you enter the Ghost Gate, you will definitely beg for me!"

When Gu Tianlei finished, he was holding a fist against the middle-aged saint: "Farewell!"

Then he left!

Then, the middle-aged saints carried Ye Xuan and rushed to the ancient country of the devil.

Two days later, the middle-aged sage took him with him, and then he directly threw Ye Xuan to one person, and then the man threw Ye Xuan into a one-way transmission array.

In the end, Ye Xuan was sent to the horrible Ghost Gate.

"In addition to paying me, Gu Tianlei also has a sensory jade card, which can sense the position of the prince."

Ye Xuan looked around in a circle and directly picked up the sensory jade card, but it did not respond.

This shows that Rong Prince is not at the first gate of the ghost gate.

"There are a total of nine gates in the ghost gate. The place where I am now is the first gate of the ghost gate. I don't know what is special here."

Ye Xuan turned his head and looked around. There was nothing special except that it was a bit dark.

At the moment, he put the old trees, the broken sky and the black horns out, and then he hid himself in the black horns.

Megatron has refreshed the heart of the dragon in these days, so the black corner is still at its peak. As long as you don't encounter the master of the holy level, there should be no problem.

However, he learned from the ancient Tianlei that the first level of the Ghost Gate is the strongest of the holy level.

But this does not threaten Ye Xuan now. After all, he can now use the time-lapse skills. Once he encounters problems, he can go back in time.

However, it is at this time.

"hiss!"

Suddenly, the first door of the ghost door began to vibrate violently, and a scream of screaming sounded.

"day!"

Ye Xuan, who is not sure, only feels that his head is about to burst open, and it is extremely painful.

After a long while, the sound stopped.

This is a ghost thing, the voice is so miserable, and it will not hurt the soul, it will only make it a headache.

"What the **** is this, I don't know where the sound came from."

Ye Xuan was helpless and looked awkward.

No matter what, let's find someone first.

Soon, the tree always met a person, and then Ye Xuan quickly broke through the void.

This person is just a sacred emperor, easily swallowed by the black horn, and then was searched by Megatron.

Now, Ye Xuan has some understanding of this ghost gate.

He is currently at the first level of the Ghost Gate. There are no other special things here. There is a cry of heartbreaking every day.

This scream, no one knows where it came from, anyway, once a day, and will not hurt the soul, it will only cause headaches.

Once or twice, if it is long, this is really a torment.

Even, I heard that someone can't stand it and commit suicide.

"This kind of voice, if you listen to a month is a very horrible thing, let alone a year, a decade, a hundred years or even a million years."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but shudder, and he understood the suicide.

This voice, even if it is shielded by the five senses, is useless, only death is the antidote.