

Super D. S 2661

Chapter 2661: Warcraft Black Mosquito

"puff!"

The knives flashed over, and the head of the devil's repudiation on the ground was divided into two without any suspense. The red and white objects were mixed, and a small black prismatic crystal appeared.

Then, under Ye Xuan's move, he fell into his palm, and even a little bit of blood on his face was in the middle of the black palm. Clearly cleared.

In the hand, this black magical brain nucleus disappeared in the palm of Ye Xuan, and was sent to the body to be decomposed by the phagocytic system to extract the spiritual power.

Almost at the same time, it leaves Villa wrote at a wave, the ground that has been cut open the skull of Majin scout corpse, already strange to disappear, was the body of his income immortal community.

On the ground, even a drop of blood has never been left behind...

All this is a long story, but in fact the whole process, it was only thirty-four seconds only, now the leaves Villa in the second layer region this black mosquito hunting magic number of the scouts already over a thousand people, all the links already refining the cooked thoroughly.

Done all this, leaves Villa just turn to the left in the first sweep of the past.

Twenty feet outside the left side, a magic scouts surprised to see people, know what Gong Li, slightly collapse the waist, head drooping line of sight is thirty degrees angle, revealing a whole people are respectful and feeling him move to the extreme.

This name Majin scout, it was kind of magic leaves Villa Dir slave a slave controlled by India!

I glanced at the demon person coldly, and Ye Xuan even reminded: "If there are other demons in the future, you don't have to show this kind of respectfulness. You can't reveal the relationship between you and me. Can you understand?"

"Oh my master, Buck understands!"

The devil screamed and nodded, but his eyes were always low. He didn't even dare to look directly at Ye Xuan. His words were peaceful, but there was an unquestionable sense of obedience.

"That's good, you call Buck? You have to say that your luck is really good. As my first magic slave, in the future, when I control this whole black mosquito, you are under one person. Above 10,000 people!"

Seeing this demon person did not affect the normal thinking because the spiritual source of the brain was incorporated into a slave. Ye Xuan also secretly breathed a sigh of relief, while scrutinizing the other side, throwing a sweet In the past, I followed and said: "Now, let me know everything you know about the space defense of this black mosquito."

"Thank you Lord!"

Buck's face had no surprise color, and he seemed to be insulted. When he slid his head again, he thanked him.

It is not that his heart is mature and stable. It is because of the influence of the slave. Now he is already loyal to Ye Xuan. In this case, whether it is a general manager or a small jailer, for him, in fact, There is no difference.

Immediately, in accordance with Ye Xuan's instructions, Buck would tell him everything he knew about the Dark Bass Battlestar, and he told Ye Xuan all the time.

Although most of them have been inspected by Ye Xuan from the warlocks of the demon in Wanluo prison, there are some things that Ye Xuan does not know, or can not be sure.

For example, the three space gates on the central square of the second floor of the Mosquito's Dongfu area, Ye Xuan guessed the areas where they were connected, but for the use of the other two space doors, he has been Not sure.

When he killed the thousands of demons scouts before, he almost quickly shot every time and ended everything in the shortest possible time, so he didn't even have to ask about these situations.

At the moment, when he heard Buck, he said that Ye Xuan was determined.

The three space doors do have different activation methods. The one that leads to the lower level of Wanluo, Ye Xuan has mastered the authority, and the middle of the road leads to the third floor space door, the entire second floor area. All the devils do not have the right to activate the use.

The demon who has this kind of authority must at least be the third-level demonic strong. Basically, those guys with more than three layers can think of it at any time, but the second layer of the demons wants to pass this. It is completely impossible to go to the third floor on the door of the space.

Unless you are personal, take you with you!

In this black mosquito space bastion, the first layer of the following Wanluo Prison and the second layer of the Devil's Cave House are actually equivalent to civilian areas, one for prisoners and one for living as a coolie, business. A general low-level demon.

Relatively speaking, the third and fourth layers above are equivalent to the upper circle of the space bastion. The elites who can enter it are basically elites. They are all the devils who control the space fortress. Boshan definitely believes in the confidant!

The number, the two layers add up to a total of only a few hundred!

The elites of these hundreds of black mosquitoes are not going up to the second and first layers below.

Because the third floor is the computer room and warehouse area, the devils there basically have their own responsibilities and must stick to their posts.

On the fourth floor, there are fewer elites of the devil, either the left arm of the small head of Neboshan, or the brains of some of the devils he recruited. They do not intersect with the ordinary devils below, and they will not eat enough. Nothing to take the initiative to run into this slum.

Only one person is an exception!

This person's name is Mosquito, and it is said that he has a certain unclear special relationship with the black mosquito of the Black Mosquito Space Fortress. He has taken the title of a general manager under the Nebo Mountain, plus this mosquito and temperament Love out of the limelight, but because of the relationship with the Warcraft black mosquito is unclear, is in the above two layers of the magic circle has been scorned by other demons.

For this reason, this guy can only run around the civilian area under the shaking of the prestige to find out the feeling, on weekdays, basically one month will always come around once or twice.

Calculate the time, if there is no accident, at most, the last three or five days should come!

As for the repair of the mosquitoes, the strength is not enough, it is also the fourth stage of the satellite!

"The fourth stage of the satellite?"

When I heard this, Ye Xuan's heart jumped and suddenly frowned.

At the moment of his realm, the star's nuclear state is only eight steps, and after the star's nuclear environment is a meteor, after the meteor, it is the satellite.

That is to say, the mosquito-killing insects that are not to be seen in the above two layers have been repaired, and they are nearly two high-level realms than Ye Xuan.

In this case, if the other party really came to the second floor in the last three or five days, in Ye Xuan, it would be a huge crisis.

After all, the number of demons on the second floor is so much less. This person is good at showing off, and naturally he will wander around, and he will not see the anomalies.

One thought of this, Ye Xuan's whole person's feelings are not good, quite awkwardly stunned Buck, and snorted and asked: "As a satellite, how can this person be so wretched? Nothing likes to run. Go to the slums below to show off and show off? Also... What did you say about the Warcraft Black Mosquito? What is it?"

Chapter 2662: Ye Xuan's plan

"Black mosquitoes are the guardian of World of Warcraft. The black mosquitoes are named after it. The other nine space fortresses are the same. They all have a guardianship of Warcraft, and they are also named after the Warcraft."

Buck once again bowed to Ye Xuan, and then continued to explain: "The ancestral home of our devil's group is on the edge of the first universe, and one of the stars is rich in Warcraft. This time, the Warcraft has distributed the magic. There are some qis that are good for the spiritual power of our devils, and can increase the speed of spiritual strength. Therefore, there is a Warcraft in every space bastion."

"The black mists in the inner space of the black mosquitoes are the black mosquitoes that are released from the World of Warcraft. We have long cultivated life in this dark fog environment, which is very beneficial to the improvement of spiritual strength."

"In addition, the role of Black mosquitoes is not just these black fog."

"It's also very powerful. Like the Nebo Mountain, the small head of the Black Bass Space Fortress, it is a black hole. It is even stronger than the Nebo Mountain. At least, Nebo Mountain does not dare to provoke it!"

"However, this black mosquito has been surrendered after being arrested. The leader of our ancestral land has controlled it with spiritual power and branded a spiritual imprint."

"There are two kinds of spiritual imprints, one mother and one son. The sub-prints are banned in the body of the black mosquitoes, and the mother's seal is in the hands of the small head of the black mosquito space fortress Nebo."

"But he can't just use the mother to control the black mosquito World of Warcraft, because in this case, his own spiritual strength will also be greatly depleted, and it may be countered by the black mosquitoes."

"Only when Space Fortress encounters a special emergency, will it take the risk to drive it to defend the enemy!"

Having said that, Buck has stepped back to the side and has not continued to speak. It is obviously about the black mosquitoes of Warcraft. He knows so much.

However, for Ye Xuan, the information he said is basically enough.

After a few moments of indulging, Ye Xuan suddenly thought of it, and then he asked: "Right, where is the black mosquitoes? Is it being held, or is it free to move?"

"Guarding World of Warcraft is no one dare to imprison them in captivity!"

For this, Buck knows, in order to explain it again: "Black mosquitoes live in the nest of the beast, the beet nest is located on the third floor above, occupying a space alone, the third floor of the central square has a special The space door enters, but there are only two people in addition to the black mosquitoes Warcraft."

"One is the small head of the Nebo Mountain, and the other is the mosquito killing!"

"Black mosquitoes will not basically come out of the animal's nest space, but the mosquitoes will go in and wait for it every once in a while!"

"serve?"

Hearing this weird word, Ye Xuan frowned. At least the devil looked at the outside and looked like a human being. One person actually went to wait for a World of Warcraft. This made him feel a little unbelievable.

"Yes, it is waiting!"

The look on Buck's face is a bit weird, but it still explains in detail: "The reason why the mosquitoes are despised by the upper two circles of the above-mentioned demons is because of this."

"Black mosquitoes are born with sex, and they have to do that every once in a while, but the general demons can't make it satisfied. Before the mosquitoes, they almost die every other year, then Neboshan will Among the second layer of the devil, pick a suitable one to take over..."

"Only the mosquitoes, he was elected from the second floor three years ago. I didn't expect a waiter to be three years. It is obvious that the black mosquitoes are very satisfied with him. It is for this reason that Naiboshan is only Will be to some extent to accommodate him, let him swear!"

"It turns out!"

Even if Ye Xuan is amazed, with a mosquito killer, Naibo Mountain can save a man who lost a devil every year. In this case, it is not unacceptable to put this guy a little!

It's just that the mosquito-killing guy is willing to do such disgusting things. It seems to be happy in it. This character and heart is also very filthy. It's no wonder that it was scorned by the upper two circles of this space fortress. And exclusion!

"Okay, you have been guarding the central square in recent days. Once the mosquitoes arrive, immediately notify me at the first time!"

Was swinging his hand, Ye Xuan gave an order to Buck, and the other party quickly retired. Ye Xuan's slave was left in the magic core of his mind. Within a certain distance, the spirit between the master and the servant can be used. Power makes simple communication and communication, so Ye Xuan is not afraid that this kid can't find himself at that time and can't pass the information.

After Buck left, Ye Xuan even fell into sinking.

The arrival of the mosquito killer is definitely a huge crisis for him.

Before Ye Xuan just thought about whether he could hide and avoid the limelight, but now it is different. He vaguely thinks that the black mosquitoes of Warcraft have great use for themselves. In this case, the key in the mosquito trap can enter the magic nest. Branding, you must get your hand.

In other words, even if the mosquito killer does not come to him, he must take the initiative to provoke the guy.

However, the other party is a strong player in the satellite environment. It is two big realms than Ye Xuan. With his current strength, even if it is a sneak attack, I am afraid that it will not be able to kill each other.

For the branding of the key in the magical core of the human brain, it is even more unnecessary.

However, in addition to the killing, Ye Xuan now has another option, that is, the mosquito slaughter like slavery, directly under the slave.

Of course, this method is equally dangerous. After all, Buck is only the second-order of the star nuclear environment, while the mosquito-killing is the strongest of the satellites. The same slavery has absolutely different effects on the two of them.

Even with the successful spurting of slaves on each other's bodies, there is a possibility of suspense and failure!

"No matter what, you have to try it now. However, in order to be safe, it is best to use a sneak attack."

After some indulgence, Ye Xuan finally made up his mind. In his own words, he even began to condense a large number of slaves even if he closed his eyes.

Nearly one day later, Ye Xuan opened his eyes.

After this day of uninterrupted condensing, right now, within the brain of the brain, there is already a whole hundred slaves!

Among them, ninety-nine are ordinary slave prints, the same as Buck's brain.

The last one was specially strengthened by Ye Xuan. It only took a full two hours to condense this enhanced version of the slave.

This enhanced version of slavery, he intends to deal with mosquitoes. However, there is still one thing that must be done before!

That is to use another ninety-nine slains, and then shun ninety-nine demon servants. At that time, mosquitoes will appear, let them create disputes, and then cause public anger, and hundreds of people will take the shot together. Only in this way, Ye Xuan, who is mixed in it, Only confidently succeeded in driving the slaves into the mosquitoes...

Chapter 2663: Mosquito killing

This time, Ye Xuan did not find the target in the four-level cave house on the fourth-level channel, but came to the third-level channel.

Of course, in order not to be too eye-catching here, he has adjusted the hidden cultivation to the fourth stage of the star nuclear environment. In the third-level tunnel of the third-level channel, it is basically a star environment. The fourth-order or more magical scouts, even the sixth-order ones.

Although the demon's scout strength in this level of channel has been improved compared with the previous four-level Dongfu, and the extent of the improvement is not small, at least two small steps. But for Ye Xuan, this is not a problem at all!

Initially, he just looked for some of the devils or the two or three people together to start the scouts. Later, with other magic slaves and warnings, Ye Xuan's courage gradually grew. Later, even after seven or eight demons scouted together, he did not miss it.

Ninety-nine slains, all of which were successfully planted, and Ye Xuan's demon slaves, and only one of them, quickly climbed to a full hundred!

The whole process took only a half-day.

Such a huge harvest and efficiency made Ye Xuan so excited, and at the same time, he had a deeper understanding of the metamorphosis ability of this slave.

In this case, the confidence to enslave the mosquitoes in the same way is naturally stronger.

He even thought that if he had the opportunity to enter the slaves into the body of the Nabo Mountain, the result may not be able to enslave the guy directly.

However, this kind of thought is only secretly obscenity in the heart, even if the slain he is now condensed really has this ability, before it is determined, Ye Xuan is impossible to shoot.

After all, if there is a failure, the consequences will be serious, and it will not be able to bear it!

Everything is still safe. After all, the situation is really good for him. In this case, there is absolutely no need to rush!

After the ninety-nine demon slaves were later collected, Ye Xuan even ordered them to go to the second floor central square where Buck was located, and spread out in twos and threes. Of course, you can hide in the first level around the square. In the passage, after all, there is no magic person to stay in the square. Suddenly, there are hundreds of people walking there. The mosquitoes are afraid that they will be suspicious, but they are counterproductive!

In addition, Ye Xuan's specific planning steps to deal with mosquitoes and insects have also been passed down.

Basically, after the advent of the mosquito-killing guy, the nearest demon slave must find a way to create a conflict, and then intensify the situation, so that the enemies who are lurking around have a

legitimate reason to join in, and finally everyone is provoked, and they are attacked. Drag the situation to the chaos as much as possible!

Although the number of demon slaves has now reached a full hundred, but when Ye Xuan conveys these orders to them, it is only necessary to communicate with spiritual strength. It is similar to SMS group sending, so it is not too difficult and costly. time.

Otherwise, if the number of demon slaves is increasing, and people are not getting together, just to convey the command, you have to break Ye Xuan!

After confessing everything, the newly-received ninety-nine demon slaves left, and Ye Xuan randomly found a devil's cave house on a third-level passage. After entering a single room, he began to condense. Slave!

Time passed slowly, unconsciously, and two days passed.

In the past two days, Ye Xuan has condensed more than 300 slaves, and the efficiency has exceeded the last large amount of condensing.

This is naturally because of the gradual simplification, and among the more than 300 slave prints, Ye Xuan has specially condensed two enhanced editions.

In other words, there are already three intensive enslavements in his hands.

One of them was prepared to be used directly on the guy after the mosquito killing.

The other two, Ye Xuan is only prepared in advance, these two slaves, he will continue to carry out the third or even fourth intensive refining after the mosquitoes have successfully recovered.

In short, the degree of reinforcement is improved as much as possible. Because of them, Ye Xuan intends to use it to greet the Neishan Mountain, the head of the devil. The other side is the supreme presence of the black hole. Ye Xuan must do his best.

Before the official opponent, the slaves used to deal with him will always be the best, only better!

The reason why he just condensed for two days and then opened his eyes, temporarily ending this full-scale condensing, it is because Buck's simple signal from the spiritual power, in the blink of an eye, Just received by Ye Xuan.

In other words, the mosquito-killing guy finally arrived!

Ye Xuanyuan flashed a touch of fine mans, took a deep breath, adjusted the breath, determined that there was no sharp leak, showing obvious murder, then he got up and left Dongfu, and quickly turned to the second floor of the central square. Crash...

.....

At the same time, the second floor of the Central Plaza of the Devil's Cave House!

Standing in the three space gates in the middle of the square, the pillars and beams in the middle suddenly burst into light, and then they merged into a black film in the space door.

Seeing this scene, Buck passed the signal out the first time. Although he had not seen anyone, he knew that it was the mosquito.

On the one hand, it is close in time. This guy will basically arrive in these two days. On the other hand, it is because, except for him, the above two layers of the devil elite will basically not run here.

At this moment, there are scattered twenty or thirty demon people scattered around the central square of the university. Some are heading for the main channel of the surrounding area, while others are just the opposite, but facing the three space gates. The central area of the square is coming.

All this was normal, so after the mosquitoes stepped out of the space door, they looked proudly and did not feel any abnormality.

This person is quite tall and thin, looks like a 30-year-old, with a splayed character, a triangular eye, and a strong and wretched atmosphere.

As he stepped forward, the black light film in the space door behind him disappeared in a short breath.

The mosquito trap, after looking around for a circle, put his hands behind his back and took a step of eight steps, swaying and swaying to the entrance of the first-class main passage in front of him.

The only purpose of his coming to this second-tier slum is just to show off and show off. After all, waiting for the black mosquitoes is not too comfortable, and the pressure and suffocation accumulated in the heart, you have to shed your thoughts, or dissolve one. Fan.

Because of this, when he walked slowly, he met two demons who were preparing to go to the central area of the square, and the other party directly ignored him. Not only did he not ask for help, he even fainted in his mouth. After showing a scornful smirk, the mosquitoes were angry when they were stunned...

Chapter 2664: Ants bite like

In the second floor of the Devil's Slum, there has never been a demon person who has never dared to disrespect him.

After basically seeing it, whether you like it or not, you will take the initiative to smile.

For mosquitoes, this is a kind of enjoyment, and this kind of enjoyment can slowly dissolve the pressure and stagnation accumulated in his heart and make it dissipate.

I have to say that this guy's survival instinct is actually very powerful. He is doing the disgusting things, but he still lives very well. Even this way of relieving pressure and adjusting mood and state can be imagined. Personal talent.

But from another point of view, this person is too sad, and in order to survive, he has lost all else!

"Stand up! Two **** untouchables, Lao Tzu said to you..."

Since this has never happened before, the mosquito killer was stopped for the first time. When he returned, the two oncoming demons had already been with him. Walking behind, there seems to be some slight laughter coming from...

The mosquitoes were so angry that they turned and screamed.

It was this scream that made the two demons stop, and the other demons around the square or far or near were also alarmed by this scream, all turned to the mosquito butt. come.

In this case, he will have to show his own majesty, otherwise if the matter is spread, I am afraid that the demons and the people in the second slum will have a kind of learning in the future, gradually, all The devil will not buy his account anymore.

If you really make that situation, then the pressure and grievances accumulated in his heart will not be solved, and even worse because of this.

For mosquitoes, at that time, it's really not far from death, or a complete mental breakdown!

Therefore, this matter is in his eyes, it is not a trivial matter that can be taken casually. This is related to life and death.

As these thoughts flashed in my mind, the mosquito-killing eyes suddenly smashed out in the triangle eyes. Since the two people in front of the eyes did not know how to lift them, then they just took them to kill the chickens and monkeys. The second floor of the Devil's Slums is awesome!

"This is why you are looking for death yourself. No wonder you are a mosquito-smelling grandfather."

In the middle of the squatting cold cold, the mosquitoes gnashed their teeth and said such a sentence, and then squatted, raising their hands and rushing to the two magic slaves.

The gap between the realm is too big, and the difference between the two realms is completely the crushing in the crushing.

"Card!"

"Card!"

The crisp crack of the two bones broke out.

The two demon slaves did not have any chance of responding at all. The entire chest had completely collapsed, and the mouth was sprayed with blood. The shape of a kite like a broken line was usually reversed.

Before I landed, I have already broken down.

This scene caused a large exclamation and a chilling sound around the scene.

For all of this, the mosquito-killer is quite satisfied, knowing that it is good, knowing that it will be more respectful, and that the feeling of Laozi will be even better.

With such an idea, when he slammed back and regained his hands and looked at the other demons around him triumphantly, the smile that was being rendered on his face was again between the sudden One condensation.

In the line of sight, the expressions on the faces of the twenty or thirty demons on the faces of the people seem to be a little bigger than his expectations. Although they are shocked, they are not fearful. Instead, they are all angry, extremely angry, giving people A feeling that is almost outbreaking.

The mosquito killer was directly stunned, and then a flash of light flashed in his mind, and suddenly he understood what was going on.

Compared with him, this second layer of the devils and the people, is there no pressure, no grievances accumulated in the heart?

As the bottom of the black mosquito space fortress, they are mining mineral resources outside and day and night, and even risk their lives. Only after completing a certain amount of tasks can they return once, and the turtles are in this The second floor of the slum adjustment and cultivation for several days.

But when the time is up, I have to leave again... so it's going round and round, year after year!

At least I can use the way of venting and showing the presence in front of the gang to dispel the grievances and pressures accumulated in my heart, but what about them? Not only does it have no way to vent, but it has to create more resentment because of its own oppression.

In this way, it's better to say that these guys are even worse than themselves.

At the moment, because of the incident just now, the magicians around are obviously all irritated. The resentment and pressure that has accumulated in the hearts for a long time has reached the edge of the explosion.

These guys are going crazy!

Thinking of this, the face of the mosquito butcher has changed instantly. He is awesome. The magicians around him are just ants in his eyes, but in his capacity, killing two or three is not tight. If it kills more... more than ten Naibo Mountain will not let him go.

Since you can't kill, these guys are crazy, isn't that only a beating?

These guys are weak and weak, and there are many key people. Once they are mad, they can swallow him by one person!

"You, you... don't mess with me, I tell you, Laozi... I will worry!"

Seeing the magic people around them all gathered in this way, even the entrance to the four main passages around the square, there are some devils coming, and the mosquitoes are completely afraid. While stuttering and warning, I want to retreat when I want to travel.

This is clearly the rhythm of the intention to escape from the space door.

"Kill him, kill this bastard!"

"I have had enough, I have been fighting with him..."

.....

After perceiving the intention of the mosquito killer, the dozen or so demon slaves who were closest to him immediately slammed up and rushed to death, directly cutting off the retreat of the mosquito.

This scene is like * is ignited, and the other magic slaves farther away from the square are also experiencing the outbreak. All the figures that can be seen in the eye are all rushing, murderous, and come together.

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When Ye Xuan arrived, the scene was completely messed up!

On the ground, I lie about the body of the demon slaves, and the mosquitoes are still besieged by a large number of excited demons. The number is over 100, which has exceeded the number of Ye Xuan magic slaves.

Obviously, there are some demon slaves who have not been accepted by him. Because their emotions are infected, they also actively participate.

This scene, even Ye Xuan was very surprised, the look on his face gradually became weird, and his heart suddenly gave birth to a feeling of crying and laughing.

"Don't come over, you guys, don't come over..."

The mosquito-killers trapped in the crowd are already scared, and they are so embarrassed that they have already killed seven or eight. They are afraid to die again. At most, they are more vulnerable. This is even more passive. This lively detachment is the prelude to a scene in which an ant bites a dead elephant. His mind is almost collapsed...

Chapter 2665: Tonic of the Blood Blood Sword

"call out!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

.....

The dense and faint sound of the sound rang, at least hundreds of invisible sharp blades condensed by the spirit of the devil, from different directions, to the mosquito spurt.

These invisible sharp blades, which are condensed by spiritual power, are only the means of attack by the lower-level devils. It is impossible for the mosquito-killings that have reached the third realm of satellites in the realm of the realm.

With his physical strength, even if he is hit, it is a little bit painful at most.

Therefore, in the face of these invisible sharp blades, the mosquitoes and the roots did not pay attention to it. He has already planned to resist it. The key is that these monsters have already rushed to the front and sides, one is 咄 The mouth of the gums, the teeth that are sturdy and cold, make him cold.

In order to prevent these madmen from biting their mouths directly on their own, the attention of the mosquitoes all fell on them. Sometimes dodging, sometimes catching up and raising a hand to fly a...

In the process, his body sometimes feels a slight pain, and the parts are different. It is precisely those irritating invisible sharp blades that hit the body.

In the blink of an eye, the invisible wind blade that spurred away, most of them have fallen on his body. It was also at this time that Ye Xuan, who was mixed in the devil, raised the whole heart abruptly.

Because the film he shot was wrapped in the invisible wind blade of the slave, and now he has reached the front of the mosquito killer, he can immediately hit his body, but it is very likely that he will be avoided by the other side. Too big, it is impossible for him to be at ease.

"call out!"

Fortunately, the mosquito slaughter is still ignored. The invisible wind blade is also treated as the same as before. As the weak sound of the air disappears, the invisible wind blade is on the side of the neck of the mosquito, and the slave wrapped in it. Printed, and then I went in.

"Damn....."

As the tingling of the neck suddenly came, the mosquitoes who were rushing to avoid the closeness of the few slaves were snoring and shook their heads. They raised their hands and touched the neck.

Before the invisible wind blade could not even break the skin of his body, and even after hitting it would not be red, but at this moment, he clearly gave birth to a feeling of something straight through the bare neck.

This is not normal!

At the same time that the mosquitoes lifted their hands to the side of the neck, there was a slap in the middle of the shackles...

It is a pity that this color of vigilance was quickly replaced by an increasingly strong confusion and sluggishness. Obviously, slavery has quickly invaded the spiritual core of his mind and is beginning to take control of slavery!

At this time, the movements in the hands of the mosquitoes stopped, and the few devils who were close to each other did not respond. The whole person stood there so dumbly, like a robot, suddenly No electricity.

"Okay, let's stop!"

Ye Xuan completely put his heart down, and then stopped his body shape, while drinking a cold and cold.

As his light drink came out, nearly 80% of the devils who had been attacking the mosquitoes in the past were stopped at the same time. The previous madness disappeared and became cold and calm!

This scene is too strange, even if the other 20%, the demons who touched the number of twenty are now in a state of violent temper, and the cold is also shocked by this strange picture, the heart is mad, the original The violent heart actually restored the Qingming.

Almost subconsciously, these twenty devils have already seen Ye Xuan at the same time, with a stunned and shocked face, and even more suspicious.

Then they rushed to the leaves and screamed...

"you....."

"I'm not right, there is a problem!"

"This seems like a trap. Who are you?"

.....

"Okay, go to the passageway of the main passage around the square. Don't let other demons come over, I need some time here!"

Ye Xuan did not pay attention to the demon who screamed at him, but his voice quietly issued another order.

In an instant, more than 90 demon slaves were divided into five groups. The four groups rushed to the first main passage around the central square, and the other group rushed to the three space gates in the central square.

After all, sometimes there are some demons who suddenly enter the space through the space door.

"I didn't have anything to do with you. Since you have to get enough to get together and join in the fun, then you will receive it in advance..."

Just as all the demon slaves were swept away, Ye Xuan's eyes swept over the twenty devils who screamed at him, and the hands raised were a series of slave lasings. And out...

"call out!"

"call out!"

.....

The faint sound of broken air continued to sound, and without waiting for these guys to react, they all hit their bodies and did not enter it.

Compared with the mosquitoes with strong satellites, the guys apparently reacted faster, and they fell into confusion in the first place, and their bodies stood still.

"See my master!"

It was also at this time that the mosquito robbers, which were more than ten meters away from the right side, suddenly heard a respectful voice, and they bowed humbly to Ye Xuan, and did not know

whether they were controlled by slavery. For the sake of this, this guy has not even had the kind of rich and cumbersome atmosphere before, showing an unprecedented calm!

"Weird, when you are not wretched, it makes people feel more annoying... I just saw your face and wanted to open it!"

Looking at a serious mosquito killer, Ye Xuan frowned, and then he said: "Forget it, you are still as wretched as before. Otherwise, it is difficult for me to determine whether I will suddenly be impulsive and directly kill you on the spot. !"

After that, Ye Xuan waved the sword and gave it to the blood-stained-spirited sword. It turned into a **** man, and the seven or eight demons who were not far from the ground scouted the corpse.

"puff!"

"puff!"

.....

A few dull voices sounded, and the heads of the seven or eight demon's scouts were cut open to reveal the red and white objects and a black, small magical core.

What is even more bizarre is that as their heads are cut open, the body of the seven or eight demon squads has dried up at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the eyes have turned into a dry corpse.

On the contrary, after doing all this, it was turned into a mans. After a circle, it was irritated and returned. The eye of the blood-stained sword that was not in Ye Xuan's body, its original blood red color, but it was more excited than before. When it came out, it was a little brighter!

It's as if the devils scouted the flesh and blood essence in the body, and they were all taken away by it in an instant, in order to encourage the self-growth of the blood-stained star-sword sword...

For all of this, Ye Xuan is not surprised, because he has already tried it before, and he has already discovered that it is precisely because of this that when he kills the devil to take the brain nucleus, almost all of them use this magic blood marrow sword.

Since the devil's flesh and blood can be used as its food, it is obviously not a waste!

With the return of the blood-spirited sword, Ye Xuan quickly raised his hand and directly absorbed the dead body of the ground into the immortal world, and then turned to the mosquito-killing squad standing side by side...

Chapter 2666: False alarm

For the mosquito-killing person, Ye Xuan is indeed resentful, and there is always a sense of impulsiveness to kill and then quickly.

If he is not sure that he can directly kill this guy, Ye Xuan can't make a slave to him. This kind of goods is not even qualified for him as a slave.

But now, out of frustration, he has been enslaved into slavery. Although Ye Xuan does not want to, he can only accept this fact.

Of course, he can also kill the mosquitoes now, but that obviously does more harm than good. After all, even if he can get the key to activate the middle door of the space from the magic core in the mosquito brain, and use it for the above. The third layer enters the key of the space door in the magic nest.

But if there is no mosquito-killing guy to accompany him, and Ye Xuan alone enters the third floor above, it is very likely that there will be unexpected accidents.

After all, in the third and fourth layers above, all the demons are added together, and the number is not more than a thousand. With such a small number of people, most of the demons in the same area are acquainted.

In this case, Ye Xuan suddenly appeared in a strange face, and it is almost impossible to be unsuspecting.

Therefore, after some thoughts, Ye Xuan decided to let this guy live for a while, and wait until the future does not use the value, and then remove it.

"Well, let's talk about the black mosquitoes of Warcraft!"

Forcing the feeling of disgust in my heart, Ye Xuan squatted coldly and regained the wretched atmosphere. It seemed that at least the obedient mosquito swallow, faintly ordered.

"Yes, my lord!"

Seeing that Ye Xuan finally turned his attention to his side, the mosquito smack smiled in a wretched manner, hooked his neck and slammed his waist and immediately ran over and stood at a distance from Ye Xuanzhang. Then, with both hands standing up, a sudden expression of grief and indignation suddenly appeared on his face, and the speed was almost the same as changing his face.

Even his words have revealed a very obvious meaning of choking: "My lord, mosquitoes, I am pitiful, the mother mosquitoes are not only stinking, but also very interested in that matter. Extremely enthusiastic, simply addicted!"

"And it's still like it, it's like a woman... it's too bad!"

"The key animal is still sick. I like to take it and take it with the sharp mouth of Lili."

"The more I call it, the happier it is. The more I laugh, the more I am tossed and die. Every time I come out from the magic nest, my voice is hoarse."

"Oh... I am not alive! Hehe..."

Said, this guy actually cried, pitifully shed tears.

It all happened too fast, and it was just a minute before and after, but it was just a short one less than a minute, and Ye Xuan was completely slugged by Lei!

At this moment, he slightly opened his mouth, his eyes looked straight at the mosquitoes that wiped his tears. The whole brain was thunderous and thundering, and even the white sweat on the back was full.

A huge sense of life and death crisis makes Ye Xuan heart tremble!

Installed!

This guy is absolutely loaded!

He is not controlled by slavery at all. Otherwise, the other devils are normal. Why is he alone, so strange? Obviously, let him introduce the situation of Black Mosquito Warcraft, which is actually the disgusting thing of him and the mother mosquito.

Definitely intentional!

Actually gave Ye Xuan a more cumbersome, more sleazy, more neurotic feeling than before!

This is clearly to push the boat, take advantage of this opportunity to tease yourself, and then the rhythm of the shot!

"What is it that swollen? Is it too fast? You have to elaborate?"

Just when Ye Xuan's heart was roaring and the whole person was shaken nervously, the mosquito-killing who was tearing his tears turned his head and glanced at him. When he saw Ye Xuan's abnormal state, he had already inquired for a moment, and then he Automatically use Ye Xuan's non-verbal as the default, a sigh of sigh, and once again appeared on the face with a pitiful expression of anger: "Oh, okay, although those past events are really unbearable, but my Lord likes it. Listen to the details, I will... sacrifice one more time!"

"Cough and cough..."

"When it comes to the female mosquito, it is really not a general sing. This time, Sao does not mean that it smells like it, it is a coquettish!"

"When the first time, she didn't have the bad habit of playing with her mouth and mouth, so it was really cool at the time, I..."

"To shut up!"

Despite the roar of the heart, the whole person was shrouded in a huge sense of crisis, but at this moment, after hearing it, Ye Xuan still couldn't help it, and he snarled with a heart as he snarled.

"thump!"

What surprised him was that as his roaring roar came out, the mosquitoes that were talking about the frothy dances were so scared that the knees were soft and they smashed on the spot, even the words. Stuttered.

His face was pale and his body was trembling: "I am... I am angry, I am... Where am I wrong?"

Ye Xuan once again stunned.

Is it not loaded?

Otherwise, this is too expensive to install? I don't hesitate to swear to myself, I feel like I'm not addicted?

This thought just floated from the mind and was immediately vetoed by Ye Xuan. This guy belongs to the kind of villain who is fascinated by the type of smoke, and can never be self-abuse. The opposite is true.

That is to say... I think more? This product has indeed been controlled by slavery. What was just the difference is just a chance of individual differences?

Although this speculation is a bit far-fetched, it seems that there is no more reasonable explanation. Ye Xuan gradually calms down. At this moment, he has already understood that it was just a false alarm.

"Get out of the way, where are you going, but you can't leave the second floor without permission!"

After such a toss, Ye Xuan did not continue to listen to this guy's thoughts on the details of the black mosquito and the beast. It is really to see the other person's face and feel that the gas is not playing, it is cold and cold. After swearing, I waved my hand even if I was disgusted.

No matter what, first look at the picture and see it as a net. Go back and call him to ask for details.

Soon, the mosquitoes ran all the way and ran to the first main channel on the north side of the square. After the body shape disappeared, Ye Xuan took a look and then walked away.

At the same time, through the induction of slavery, he used the spiritual power to issue new instructions, let all the magic slaves spread out, and go to a room where the devils are going to lurk. By the way, pay attention to see if there is anything special. Intelligence.

After a short period of time, Ye Xuan picked a Dongfu in a three-level passage. After entering, he found a single room and began to condense his slaves.

This time, he intends to refine at least a thousand or more, because the devils who are now stranded in the second-tier Dongfu area are scouting, and there are still one thousand three four, plus more than three hundred refinings. After the end of a refining, all the devils on the second floor will be spurred by him, and all of them will fall...

Chapter 2667: The second layer of dominance

This time the retreat, Ye Xuan lasted for four days.

Until the more than 300 pieces including the previous ones, the slaves he had in his hands had reached more than 1,400 pieces. Ye Xuan was relieved and ended his condensing and opened his eyes.

Among the more than 1400 slains, there are a total of fifty-two advanced versions of the genus.

The so-called enhanced version is actually the slain after repeated condensing and enrichment with the power of the spirit. This kind of enhanced version of the slave print, because it has more spiritual strength to forge and last longer, so it is especially condensed, the structure of the fringe is firm, the density is greater, and the spiritual power is more.

Therefore, the effect is also better.

Of the fifty-two enhanced editions, fifty were the same as the mosquitoes, and only repeated two times.

The other two are repeatedly condensed up to four times!

These two, Ye Xuan will continue to smelt forging and quenching until the official release of Naboshan, will end.

And the fifty enhanced stencils that only condensed twice, Ye Xuan will be used soon, this is for the democrat elite in the third space above.

Of course, the third level of the devil elite is obviously more than fifty.

But Ye Xuan is not prepared to accept them all as a demon slave. Some of them can kill, kill them, and take the brain to take the nuclear. After all, his own spiritual cultivation can not be stagnant, and finally there is a huge boss. To deal with it, in the cultivation of the magical power of the devil, Ye Xuan must go further!

However, these are all words. The urgent task at the moment is to take full control of the entire second floor of the Devil's Cave House.

After completing this incident, the entire black mosquito space fortress is equivalent to a full half controlled by Ye Xuan, even if it is only the weak half, but at least it is a kind of emboldened!

What's more, without first cleaning the area below, Ye Xuan can't safely continue to eat upwards step by step!

To move forward, at least the rear must be stable and peaceful, so that you can ignore the worries!

As soon as I think of the entire second floor of the Devil's Cave House area, I will soon fall into my own control. At that time, I will be the supreme master of the same level as the first layer of the next. It's a feeling of excitement.

Taking a deep breath, he stepped out of the retreat in the Dongfu retreat for four days, and went straight to the same cave. The other two also had a single room where the demon stalked to stay.

From now on, he decided not to choose the target to start, but to go far and near, slowly radiating the circle of hunting, in one sentence, wherever you go, see the devil to start!

The two devils who were in the same cave with him were scouted for strength and were not weak. They were all fifth-ordered in the nuclear world.

Even so, in the face of the eighth-order Ye Xuan of the star nuclear environment, they still have no chance of rebellion, just a minute away, these two devils scouts have become the new demon slaves of Ye Xuan.

After doing all this, Ye Xuan walked out of Dongfu and went straight to the cave house opposite the passage.

This time, Ye Xuan walked out of Dongfu after two minutes. Behind him, there were four more magic slaves to follow.

"Okay, go and do your own thing, I will summon you when something happens!"

Was swinging his hand, Ye Xuan did not look at the two newly-received slaves standing in front of the two Dongfumen. He walked to the nearest two caves on the same channel...

Time passed slowly. In this way, Ye Xuan did not stop for a moment, and came out from this Dongfu, and immediately went to the next Dongfu, non-stop.

Throughout the day and a half, almost all the caves in the second layer of the Devil's Cave House were traveled by him, and when he prepared more than 1,400 slave prints, only sixty-six were spent. Ye Xuan was suddenly found that he had been transferred for nearly two hours, but he never found the next target.

"Is it... really gone?"

There was a strange color on his face. Ye Xuan sighed two sentences, and then he provoked the mental source of the mind in the brain. As a group of short messages, he unified the latest in all the magic slaves within the sensing range. instruction.

The demons in the four main passages on the edge of the central square all remitted to the central square. Under the leadership of the slave slave Bulk, they held the three space gates. Any demon squad entered and immediately subdued.

The rest of the other regions of the magic slaves, the whole staff scattered, with the team as a compilation, search for caught fish!

With the instructions of Ye Xuan, more than 1,400 demon slaves in the second layer of the Devil's Cave House, more than half of them immediately started their actions, while the other half was a little far away, not in Ye Xuan. The magic slaves within the sensing range also received the news soon, and they also sent out.

In an instant, the entire second layer of the Devil's Cave House was completely boiling.

So many of the magic slaves searched hard, only half an hour did not arrive, they searched all the corners of the entire second floor, not to mention, really found out more than a dozen fish.

These dozens of guys were keenly aware of the anomaly, so they kept hiding, but after being searched out, they still couldn't escape the fate of being a slave.

In addition, during this time, from the Black Bass Space Fortress, there are many devils scouts entering the second floor through the space door, nearly forty.

This part was also slain by Ye Xuan, who was rushed to the central square.

At this point, Ye Xuan finally cleared the entire second floor, and the number of its magic slaves reached 1,576.

That is to say, nearly one-sixth of the entire Black Mosquito Space Fortress has been compiled, and now all of them have been controlled by Ye Xuan God unconsciously!

If you count the more than a thousand that he had previously hunted, the total number of reliable demons in the hands of Neboshan, the small head of the black mosquito space fortress, is less than 7,000.

And these seven thousand devils, the upper two layers of the devil elite is nearly a thousand, the remaining six thousand ordinary devils scouts, now all are performing tasks outside the space fortress, and in the future must be back to a fall one, as long as No accidents, they eventually had to be completely eroded by Ye Xuan little by little.

At this moment, when the entire second layer was thoroughly cleaned, Ye Xuan even issued a summoning order to all the magic slaves through the spiritual power, and ordered all the magic slaves to arrive at the central square within half an hour.

In less than twenty minutes, 1,565 demon slaves were all assembled in the square, including the wretched mosquitoes from the third floor above.

"From now on, you only surrender to me and follow my rules!"

Looking around the eyes of the more than a thousand demon slaves, Ye Xuan even said that Bach's appointment order was: "Before, your daily habits were too loose, so no, from now on, all The people are managed in strict accordance with the grouping. I don't care about the specific things. The demon slave manager I am referring to is responsible for everyone. Everyone must serve people, or die!"

Chapter 2668: Return to the sea

As Ye Xuan's words came out, more than a thousand demon slaves in the entire central square were all shocked. When the last sentence was spoken, Ye Xuan provoked the mental source of the mind in the brain. All the magical slaves except Barker were stunned by a small earthquake.

What he didn't find was that the demon slaves in the entire square, except for him, stood in front of the square array, facing the entire big square of Buck, shrinking his neck and mixing in the magic slaves. Mosquito slaughter, there is no such thing as a sudden shock, and then the look is slight, and the reaction of fear is revealed.

The guy's eyes have been spinning around until he finds that all the demons are reacting like this, and this is also pretending to shook his shoulders, but shakes the wretched atmosphere of the place...

After Ye Xuan finished, he gave everything directly to Buck.

The reason why he appointed Buck as the master of all the slaves, one person under the 10,000 people, is actually not only because Buck is the first demon slave he received, but Ye Xuan also promised him at that time. .

Yes, Buck's cultivation is very low, only the second stage of the star nuclear environment, and now among the more than a thousand demon slaves that Ye Xuan has received, the highest level of the world has reached the seventh stage of the star nuclear environment. It is only a small step worse than himself.

In fact, there are more than 400 demon slaves in the middle of the fourth-order or above star network!

Even so, Ye Xuan still believes that Buck is among the more than 5,000 demon slaves, and is the most suitable candidate for this demon slave.

On the one hand, because Buck is extremely stable, and his heart is as thin as hair, this point, Ye Xuan observed all the magic slaves, basically no one can be more prominent in these two aspects than Buck.

In addition, in fact, it is more important that Ye Xuan has always had an intuition that is unclear. This intuition is very mysterious and unclear, but he always feels that Buck will be extremely important to him in the near future. It is the indispensable one!

Ye Xuan supported Buck's upper position, partly because of the instinct of following this instinct.

In fact, Buck's performance did not disappoint him.

Although his cultivation is only the second order of the star nuclear environment, but at this moment in the face of this huge square composed of more than 1,500 demon slaves, Buck has no feeling of even the slightest, and his face is calm and serious. The voice is low but calm, and the discourse is more organized. It is soon to be the hierarchical structure of the entire magic slave team management, announced on the spot!

Since then, the demon slaves have compiled a team of ten people and set up a ten-term captain. One hundred people compiled a squadron, set up a centurion, and led ten squads. Thousands of people are a large team, set up a captain, and administer ten squadrons!

At the moment, there are only more than 1,500 demon slaves. Therefore, the thousand people's brigade only compiles one. The commander is the only one who is the seventh-order demon slave, a guy named Haihai.

As for the ten centurion candidates in this thousand-person squad, Buck gave up his power and handed it over to the sea to choose his own appointment.

And there are more than 500 other than the one thousand slaves. For the time being, there are only six centurions. After the number of people in the future is enough, the number of candidates will be decided!

In a few simple sentences, the management structure of the entire magic slave group will be clearly cleared out. From the top to the next level, it is believed that the atmosphere of the entire magic slave group will soon be completely renewed.

All this, letting Ye Xuan, who stood by the side, nodded secretly, and felt that it was too wise to choose Buck's decision as the devil's general manager!

After getting the whole management structure out, Buck announced on the spot that he would vacate an hour, and he would pick up the direct subordinates of his majesty, and then the other six centuries who had already set them. Pick out the magic slaves and pick them down again at the first level. Until the last ten commanders, pick ten magic slaves into their own team!

With a single order, the entire central square was in full swing, but it was still orderly. It was only about 50 minutes. The square was once again quiet. All the magic slaves have been arranged according to the new one. It is.

On the left is a complete group of thousands of people, and the leader of the thousand is standing at the forefront.

Although the square matrix behind it is a whole, it can vaguely see ten big squares, and each big square can divide ten small squares.

As for the right side, there are only six large squares formed by the squadron of 100 people. One of them is still incomplete, and even hundreds of people are not there.

"My Lord, I, I... I seem to have been left!"

Just as Ye Xuan examined the group of demons who were neatly arranged in a new way, when the heart was greatly satisfied, a wretched and somewhat lacking voice was extremely abrupt.

The demon slaves looked at the sound, and the look on his face instantly showed a strange meaning, including Ye Xuan and Buck.

The vocal person was shocked by the wretched mosquito-stricken guy. At this moment, he stood alone in the empty area between the left and right squares, shook his head and looked at his grievances with a resentful expression. The pair of eight characters on the top are trembled, apparently not very angry.

There is no doubt that this guy has no idea at all.

Even the one who can't pick it because of the ten captains who only have three demon slaves under their hands, didn't want him!

Ye Xuan first squatted for a few moments, and then his face was slightly green, and the brain shells were faintly painful. This guy is simply a pack of poisonous pus, cut off for fear, not cut, but more and more annoying. As a powerful demon in a satellite environment, mixed like this, in addition to him is really no one!

Regarding the protests and complaints of the wretched mosquitoes, whether it was Ye Xuan or Buck, they all ignored it directly. The former coughed twice and turned to the distant passage, one enjoying the scenery, while the latter By assigning tasks, he directly gave him this nephew.

According to Buck's instructions, from now on, there will be two 100-member squadrons in this central square, which will be rotated every night and night.

The mission is also very simple: to scold the devils who have returned through the space gate and from the outer space to bury the universe of the universe, and all of them will be won in the first time!

"All the devils in their majesty, enough for a hundred, will be sent to me, first fill the two thousand people's brigade, after that..."

Nodded, Ye Xuan inserted a sentence in a timely manner, looking to Buck, and the slap in the face, and then he took it: "After this, I will return to the scene, killing the magic core, enough for one hundred, then Send it to me!"

After that, Ye Xuan turned and went to the main channel on the left side of the square. He had to condense more than 400 ordinary slaves. Then, he should slowly harvest a lot of magic cores and then start retreating. , to upgrade the level of spiritual power... All this is just for the preparations to enter the third floor soon!

No one noticed that when she heard Ye Xuan's last sentence of taking the brain and taking the nuclear, she was left alone in an empty area of the wretched mosquito, and in the depths of the small triangle, there were two strange differences. Mang, quickly flashed away...

Chapter 2669: Condensation and decomposition

After successfully controlling the second layer of the Black Bass Battlestar, Ye Xuan did not consider returning to the first floor of the Wanluo prison immediately, bringing out the old man Lu Wenxuan and fulfilling his previous promise.

After just thinking about it, he finally dismissed the idea.

Although the entire second floor of the Devil's Cave House area has been completely safe, Lu Laotou can leave at any time through the space door connecting the outer space void.

However, it is very likely that this will be detected by the intelligent control center of the black mosquito in the first time. Lu Laotou is not a demon after all, at least not possessing the unique spiritual strength of the demon scout, so when he crosses the space door When the black light film was used, it was highly probable that it was detected by the intelligent center of the black mosquito.

Although he can still leave with ease, the space door is just a passage, and does not have the ability to trap the passers-by, but this is tantamount to exposing Ye Xuan, everything he has done before. Will be put to the east.

What's more, with the temper of the old man, if he let him know the plan of Ye Xuan, most of the time he will not rely on it. If this is the case, it would be better to let him continue to put more money in the cage of Wanluo prison. For a while, at least there is no need to worry about safety!

After abandoning this matter, Ye Xuanjing began to concentrate on the slain.

The previous more than a thousand slave prints were consumed by him with more than 60 pieces, and the second one of the two slaves was not full, and there were hundreds of people. The first thing Ye Xuan did was this.

When these hundreds of ordinary slaves were refining, Buck took the one hundred devils who had been arrested from the central square and came to the cave house where Ye Xuan was.

Then, after Ye Xuan planted all the hundred devils, they quit and left.

After several consecutive times, only two days were not enough, and the difference was easily completed. Ye Xuan's majesty, there have been two large-scale demon slaves.

In addition to returning to the sea, the second demon squad leader has also been elected, named Cang Qingyu, is a magic man who also has the seventh-order repair of the star nuclear environment, and this person is still this recently I just returned in two days. If it was not at the time, I would go to the Central Square with a knife. I am afraid it is still difficult to take it down.

After the two demon slaves were full, Ye Xuan confessed that Buck had nothing to do to bother, and the subsequent enemies of the magic slaves were sent to the magical nucleus for a hundred, and they were placed directly on the Dongfu small table. .

Then he began to concentrate on the enhanced slavery used to deal with the above two layers of the devil elite.

Less than two days later, Ye Xuan refining hundreds of ordinary slave prints, plus fifty-two pieces that have been repeatedly condensed many times before, and the spiritual core of his mind Among them, there are only 420 slaves in total.

Later, he no longer refines the new ordinary slave prints, but repeatedly repeats this to condense the four hundred and two slave prints.

The two of them are especially taken care of, and the repeated condensing is the most frequent, while the four hundred pieces on the way are only prepared for some of the demonic elites like Buck. The number of condensing is obviously relatively small. !

In this way, Ye Xuan kept smelting the 422 enhanced version of the slave prints, and occasionally interrupted. He got up and went to the table of the Dongfu Hall outside the small single room to collect the magic core sent by Buck and directly threw it to the devouring. The system breaks down, and then it begins to continue to condense...

Time passed in this monotonous and boring madness and decomposition, and unconsciously, the whole ten days passed.

Ye Xuan, sitting on a small bed in a single room, opened his eyes and fell into thought.

The refinement of the enhanced version of the slavery should be sufficient, that is, the four hundred slaves with fewer refining times have already surpassed the one previously used to deal with the wretched mosquito.

The other two condensing time is the longest, and the number of times of condensing is several times.

In the following time, Ye Xuan decided to use it to improve his mental strength. This will be the last preparation step before he officially goes to the third floor.

Upon completion, Ye Xuan will immediately go to the third floor, because he has a feeling of vagueness. If it is dragged down, the two layers below the Black Mosquito Fortress will soon be exposed.

This is actually obvious.

In the ten days when he fully condensed the enhanced version of the magic slave, the demon slaves sent by the demon slave Barker had nearly two thousand brains, all of which were thrown to the phagocytic system by Ye Xuan for the first time. These magic cores have just been decomposed, and a large number of spiritual power sources have been extracted from them. All of them are now stored in the phagocytic system, and Ye Xuan can extract them at any time.

A brain nucleus represents a demon scout.

If you add the brain of the devil who Ye Xuan had previously consumed, the total number of magic nucleus he obtained before and after has reached nearly 4,000.

The Devil's Black Mosquito Space Fortress's demon squad has only been compiled for more than a thousand years. In a short period of time, Ye Xuan killed four thousand and collected two thousand, and then opened the above two layers of more than a thousand magical elites. The devil who is still stranded at the moment is at most three thousand.

And these three thousand or so demons scolded outside, almost every day there will be two or three hundred return, and then Ye Xuan's magic slaves one by one, killing on the spot, taking the brain to take the nuclear.

After the three thousand demons have been thoroughly cleaned, the entire Black Mosquito Space Fortress will no longer have the devil entering and exiting. Such obvious abnormalities will obviously attract the attention of Neibo Mountain, and if so, Leading it down, everything is all over.

Ye Xuan did not think that he would let his two thousand slaves keep coming in and out, creating an illusion to confuse the surveillance power of the Black Bass Battlestar, but this method is obviously just an idiotic dream, simply impossible to achieve!

Because the mental power of the common demon scout is too weak, it is impossible to activate the space door multiple times in a short time without restriction. Each time it is activated, it must be at least half a month apart before it can be applied again.

Under this kind of restriction, it is obviously not enough to create a sufficient degree of illusion in the long-term and stable way by relying on the scale of only two thousand devils under Ye Xuan.

Ten days!

Within ten days, all the third and fourth layers above must be taken down. Otherwise, once the three thousand demons outside the squad are completely consumed, the changes in the two layers of the black mosquito will be exposed. !

With this in mind, Ye Xuan, who is thinking and analyzing, suddenly jumps, and instantly feels an unprecedented sense of stagnation and urgency.

"In two days, all the spiritual powers that the system decomposes from the magic core must be absorbed!"

"After the last breakthrough in spiritual level, there was the ability to condense slavery. I don't know if this time... Is there still a similar surprise?"

In the muttering, Ye Xuan's right fist is tightly gripped, and the inside of the double shackles is a slap in the face of a firm and determined decision. Then he closes his eyes and starts the final breakthrough...

Chapter 2670: Enter the third floor

"Oh, all the magic cores are broken down! The power of the spirit is back to the beginning! Progress 1... Progress 2..."

As Ye Xuan actively contacted the phagocytic system and demanded to extract all the sources of mental power obtained by decomposing the magic nucleus, the sound of the phagocytic system sounded almost immediately in his brain.

Then, a huge spiritual force that couldn't be imagined was like the rolling waves of the nine-day galaxy, and there was no warning. The roaring rushed into Ye Xuan's knowledge of the sea.

This kind of spiritual origin is invisible and invisible, but it can't be seen, but it is incomparably real. Such a massive spiritual source suddenly rushed into the sea with violent turmoil, and instantly let Ye Xuan feel the shock of the soul, like The consciousness of the Yuanshen began to tremble.

This kind of pain can not be described, the whole piece of knowledge of the sea is constantly impacted and squeezed by this sudden influx of violent spirit, forming a forging and quenching effect, making it wider and more solid.

At the same time, when the entire piece of the sea is immersed in the spirit of the arrogant river, as the raging general spreads rapidly and turbulently, the purple-black spiritual source nucleus hanging in the middle of the sea has begun to slowly turn. Every moment, there are some spiritual roots that have been thrown into it...

This kind of process is painful and happy. Ye Xuan has been soaked in the body, but he has been gnashing his teeth. At the end, he feels numb, and his consciousness is gradually getting worse. Only the mind is obsessed, never blurred. !

I don't know how long it has passed. Ye Xuan feels that the whole body seems to have vanished, and consciousness is gradually drifting away. Just like the starry sky, a cosmic dust that has been eternally exiled is slowly but constantly leaving, more and more Far, more and more unreal...

Suddenly, a strange but familiar voice was also at this moment, and it suddenly sounded abruptly!

"Hey, congratulations to the host, the spiritual source is completed! The source nuclear level is upgraded, and the mental strength skills are acquired! Is it activated?"

Ye Xuan's body shape suddenly shocked, and the eyes that had been closed all the time were instantly opened.

After a brief confusion, he almost remembered everything in an instant, and he couldn't help but flash a sigh of relief.

Just now, his consciousness of the gods was almost in a self-exiled vortex of consciousness and could not be dialed. If the sound of the non-phagocytic system sounded in time, I was afraid that he would sleep forever and never wake up again. Come.

Looking back now, suddenly he was shocked by the cold sweat, and he was afraid.

It seems that I came to see the sea and was rushed and forged by a large number of spiritual sources. The pain caused by this kind of horror, with his determination of the mind, actually could not hold it!

After some squatting, Ye Xuan quickly adjusted his mentality and waited for the mood to calm down. This only sent instructions to the phagocytic system to activate the mental skills that emerged after the mental source nuclear upgrade again!

"Hey, activation is successful! Congratulations to the host, get the assistant mental skills: perfect shock! Absolutely shock!"

"Hey, activation is successful! Congratulations to the host, get the attack system mental skills: annihilation spear! Destroy the vortex!"

Actually, there are four kinds of spiritual strength skills? There are two types of auxiliary systems, two types of attack systems?

The thought flashed through my mind, and Ye Xuan was unable to prevent it. She was stunned on the spot, and then the whole mind was suddenly filled with a huge surprise. The joy and excitement could not be described!

After a short while, when the mood was slightly calmer, he began to study the mental power skills of these four kinds of unexpected gains.

The first is the mental skills of the two auxiliary systems, perfect shock and absolute shock!

These two spiritual skills are in a very complicated and unique way, which makes the mental power form two completely different invisible shocks, covering the whole body and achieving completely different effects.

Perfect shock: shocking the spirit, forming a shield to cover the whole body. During the continuous oscillation process, all the sounds, breaths, etc. of the shield will be perfectly isolated, as if it has completely disappeared, no longer exists!

Absolute shock: It is also a shield formed by the turbulent spiritual power, but its effect is completely different. In the process of continuous turbulence, it forms a protection state of almost absolute defense until the spiritual source is exhausted!

Of course, the defensive shield formed by the absolute shock is attacked by different intensities. The speed and magnitude of the mental power consumption are also different. If the attack index exceeds the sum of the spiritual power, the result is still no suspense, spike!

As for the spiritual skills of the other two attack systems, the annihilation spear and the whirlpool of destruction, the former is well understood. In fact, it is a unique way to compress a large number of spiritual sources, so that its density is infinite, and it becomes invisible. A quality spiritual spear is used to attack.

The whirlpool of destruction is just the opposite. It is not compression, but expansion. The point of the image is actually similar to nuclear fusion.

However, this skill is very dangerous. It is equivalent to self-destruction. Once exerted, all the spiritual power will be consumed in an instant, forming a whirlwind of spiritual ruin, so it can only be used in desperate circumstances.

Knowing that here, Ye Xuan couldn't help but feel the power of this whirlpool, which was unexpected and made him scream.

Even so, these four mental strength skills, but he still did not let go, all carefully deduced and tried to play a few times, until the heart and soul, the letter can be picked up, this will stop.

Of course, the power of horror and the whirlpool of destruction, Ye Xuan naturally did not try to display, just to express the heart with a heart.

After finishing all this, he suddenly remembered the sea that had just passed through a super-strength forging and the spiritual source core that was suspended in it.

After some inspection, Ye Xuan discovered that the sea of knowledge was a bit wider and more solid.

And the spiritual core that hangs over the center of the sea of knowledge is slightly larger, and the color of purple and black is brighter. The total amount of spiritual power contained in it is obviously more magnificent. !

In a word, today's Ye Xuan, the strength of the magical power of the devil, has reached a big step compared with the previous one, and it is completely different.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Xuan made contact with the slave slave Bulk through the spiritual power of the slaves, and realized that the original two-day period actually only used half, just one day and night!

"There are still nine days, the progress of the upward movement is slightly more compact, it should be enough!"

In his own words, Ye Xuan took a deep breath and stepped out of the retreat of Dongfu. He came to the central square in a few moments. The insignificant mosquitoes that had been ordered by Buck to wait for it had already waited for this.

After making a trip to Buck, the sea, and Cang Qingyu, Ye Xuan turned to the wrinkle of the mosquito, and the latter narrowed his neck and quickly turned back to activate the space door in the middle, and then Then he and Ye Xuan stepped forward and stepped in...