Super D. S 2671

Chapter 2671: Sleepy sleepy mosquito

The entire black mosquito space barrier has a total of four layers of space. The four layers of relatively independent space are different in function, so the internal structure is obviously different.

For example, the bottom layer of the first layer, Wan Luo Prison, is a huge overall space, which is dotted with a large number of cages.

The second floor is used to settle the living place of the tens of thousands of devils in the entire black mosquito space fortress, in order to get a structure similar to the regular labyrinth of the intensive system.

As for the above two layers, it belongs to the rich area of this black mosquito space fortress. The two people who can live on these two floors are the elites of the devil, that is, the cultivation of strength has at least reached the end of the star nuclear environment. presence.

Of course, not all the devils who have entered the seventh stage of the astral environment will be able to enter the above two levels of life. At least, the two captains of the two demon slaves under Ye Xuan's are all stars. The seventh-order repair of the nuclear environment, but they are still mixed in the second slum below.

Since it is a rich area, the structure of the above two layers is obviously not the same as the following two layers. All the planning and layout considerations are only for the best use.

You know, the number of demonic elites who live on the top two floors adds up to just a thousand.

Thousands of demons occupy a large space of two layers, and even if the structure of these two layers wastes the building space, it is absolutely enough to toss.

What the top fourth layer will look like, Ye Xuan can't know at the moment, but at the moment, the third layer in his sight is obviously extremely luxurious and extravagant.

Obviously, the structural consideration of this layer is definitely not practical and useless, but a kind of comfort and enjoyment, so that the demonic elites living here naturally produce an extremely strong Superiority...

After stepping out of the black light film of the space door, Ye Xuan began to examine the environment of the Zhouhuan even after turning around.

Behind him, there are also three huge space gates. Ye Xuan and the wretched mosquito killer are coming out from the space door on the left side, while the one on the right side is the gateway to the third floor. A large area of the magic nest.

That is the place where the black mosquito World of Warcraft is located!

As for the middle, it looks obviously more advanced, and the more complicated and complicated space door etched on the columns and beams is obviously the fourth layer leading to the top.

Although the three space doors are still lined up, they are not like the second floor below, but in the middle of a huge square.

Although it is also a square, it is not as big as the square on the second floor, and there is an area around the front and rear.

The square at the foot is more like an elegant altar with irregular shapes. The three doorways stand on the inside, and behind it is a tall space curtain wall. Besides the rear, there is a passage between the front and the left and right., leading to different areas.

The area in front of the largest area is the computer room area of the entire Black Bass Space Fortress, including the kinetic energy system, weapon system and defense system, all of which are related to the normal operation of the space fortress, all in the area of the machine room.

Of course, the space fortress intelligence system, which is the central control center, was just in the hands of the small head Naibo Mountain.

Through the intelligent hub, he can directly control the entire computer room area.

In this area, Ye Xuan is not ready to go to work immediately, on the one hand because the demonic elites inside are more powerful, on the other hand, because these guys have their own different positions, once the situation is different, the first At one time, through the control of his position, he will be alerted to the first layer above.

In addition to the largest space in the computer room area, there are two separate areas on the left and right, but the space and area occupied by it is obviously much smaller.

On the left side, this is the living area where the magical elites of this level live and practice.

On the right side, it is the warehouse area. In addition to the resources needed by the devils in the warehouse area, the tens of thousands of devils in the entire Black Bass Space Fortress scouted everything that was harvested around the funeral starry day and night. For example, the origin of the star nuclear, as well as rare materials and treasures, are all contained in this warehouse area.

In these two areas, Ye Xuan is very interested. The living area is obviously a more advanced hunting ground for him. Of course, even if there are not many magicians who are stranded in the rotation due to the rotation, At most, it looks like two hundred or so, but because the strength is not weak, this hunting is not an easy thing for Ye Xuan.

As for the warehouse area on the right side, not to mention, just think about the source of the massive star nuclear and various treasure resources inside, Ye Xuan will immediately have a sense of excitement.

But for now, whether it is the living area on the left side, the warehouse area on the right or right side, it is not the main servants of Ye Xuan and the wretched mosquitoes who are going to go now.

The first thing they want to go now is the magic nest where the black mosquitoes are.

The magic nest is indeed on this floor, but there is an independent space constructed by using space folding technology. It can only enter from the space door on the right side. Otherwise, even if it is going through the entire third floor. Don't want to enter all corners!

At this moment, after the master and the servant walked out of the space door on the left side, the wretched mosquitoes lifted their feet and tried to move forward. Ye Xuan snorted, even if he was called, he would see no one, then he would I have to go out to the devil's nest.

The wretched mosquito swallowed a clear glimpse, and then it was easy to squeeze out a bitter gourd color on his face. He said, "My lord, I am not worried that you will grab my rice bowl and go to the * to fight for something, the key I really can't go now..."

When I heard this guy actually had such an idea, I thought that I would compete with him to rush to wait for the female mosquito to go up. Ye Xuan couldn't get it, and almost stunned on the spot.

Among all the magic slaves, this guy is an alternative, but it is so wonderful, sometimes Ye Xuan simply can't wait to live him to death on the spot.

"My Lord, do you really believe it?"

Seeing Ye Xuan gnashing his teeth and anger, the wretched mosquitoes and hands spread a little, and pitifully said: "You don't know what I am going to do with it, but the mosquitoes have a big appetite, don't toss me enough. I don't let go at all. In this case, if I don't do a little preparation, I will go to the foot casually, but it will be the rhythm of being alive and dead in the bed..."

"Three days!"

Speaking of this, the wretched mosquitoes raised their hands and made three fingers, and they grinned. "Give me three days of bubble syrup. I usually spend seven days to dare to go to bed!"

"I only give you half a day!"

Ye Xuan coldly stunned the wretched mosquitoes, and the tone was firm and there was no room for negotiation: "Either accept, or I will kill you, take the key to imprint, go in yourself..."

Chapter 2672: Self-toxic aura

Although I only won a poor half-day time, but in the face of the tone of no discussion, Ye Xuan, wretched mosquitoes finally compromised, shook his head, a deadly expression and expression, sighs and sighs Leading the way in front of the ground and heading towards the cave house.

The cave house of the wretched mosquito, also in the magical elite living area on the left.

The whole living environment is like a large luxury villa area. The environment is elegant and full of green. Just a short distance away is a separate villa with a courtyard. This villa is the residence of the elite demons.

The so-called Dongfu of the wretched mosquito swallow is one of them.

The black mosquitoes have more than a thousand people on the top two thousand. The first layer on the top touches about two hundred, and the third layer on the bottom is about eight hundred.

Among the eight hundred magical elites, there are two hundred warehouse areas on the right side.

The remaining four hundred are divided into two groups, which take turns to work in the computer room area. That is to say, in this living area, about 400 villas are inhabited, and at any time, their occupancy rate is only half.

The following ten thousand demons crowded into the same space and lived in the Datong shop. The elite demons above had long-term vacant villas in such a luxurious villa. This huge difference, even Ye Xuan suddenly felt amazed.

After entering the living area, I didn't go far, and some of the devil's elites began to appear. The wretched mosquitoes immediately put their chests up, their hands were carrying, and the chin was slightly raised, and the chin was swayed.

In order to cooperate with him, Ye Xuan also awkwardly deliberately included a little waist, and did not go around looking around, clearly a small follow-up from the following.

Otherwise, this area of the number of devils is not much, suddenly a strange face, obviously will lead to skeptical eyes...

"I said Xiaoxuanzi? This lord didn't lie to you? This third layer is the real paradise. In the future, I will follow the lord's good service, and the daily work such as tea, water, shoulders and feet will be as diligent as possible....."

While walking forward, the wretched mosquito smother pinched his pointed duck scorpion and swayed and stunned Ye Xuan's teachings. The little Xuanzi blurted out without any delay, and it was so smooth that he couldn't go any further. Hearing Xuan Ye only felt black before the black, almost fell to the head.

Is this really your own magic slave?

At this moment, even Ye Xuan himself is very suspicious of this point.

Just grab a chance and dare to tease the master's slave. I have never heard of it since ancient times!

However, this guy soon won't be able to.

Because with the appearance of his body, the democrats in this living area, after paying attention to this point, are far and near, all of them are suddenly changing, and then they are like ghosts. They turned and returned to their villa Dongfu.

For a time, the sound of the door when the door was closed was actually endless.

This scene is so strange, even Ye Xuan is a bit stunned, and suddenly some understand why this guy has to go to the second layer below every three and a half.

This is clearly the rhythm of the toxic aura, just being far away from the body, smashing the ground, and automatically clearing the scene in an instant!

"You, this group of bastards, one day, the mosquito-killing grandfather, I will bring out the squeaky female mosquitoes, let you line up and wait for her..."

Seeing this familiar scene in front of me, I usually feel a little angry at the top, but I usually go back to my own house in the hustle and bustle of mosquitoes, but I suddenly roared loudly.

This scene fell into the eyes of Ye Xuan, although he did not know what kind of reaction would be the case when the wretched mosquitoes encountered this situation on weekdays.

But this guy has been mixing for three years in the third floor of the Devil's elite living area. From the performance of the elite elites, it is obvious that this guy is so attitude on weekdays.

In this case, after three years, the wretched mosquitoes are not numb until now. Why didn't you show such a strong reaction?

In addition, coupled with his discourse in the moment of shame, he said...

Under Ye Xuan's frowning thoughts, his mind was faintly aware of the important key to grasping. Unfortunately, the application of Lingguang was only half of it, and finally sank again.

However, after this incident, Ye Xuan subconsciously left a more eye on the wretched mosquito.

All of this, he naturally will not show it. At this moment, see all the demonic elites have returned to their villa Dongfu, the wretched mosquitoes are also boring, and the time is tight, it is annoying. After a while, the first thing to go is to go to the villa on the western edge of the west.

This is as early as Ye Xuan's expectation, like the existence of his own poisonous aura, if it is not the most remote edge, it is strange!

Soon, the two entered the Dongfu villa of the wretched mosquito, and with the gate closed, the guy's painting style immediately turned a hundred and eighty degrees, blinking and coming back.

Nodded and voluntarily retreated to the back of Ye Xuan, with a smile, whoever knows that this is a dog slave.

"Is it cool now? The little Xuanzi has been chanting in his heart for a long time? Otherwise, there is no way to be so smooth, just open your mouth and come..."

While walking around the villa and looking around, Ye Xuan quietly mocked the sly, while at the same time secretly paying attention to the reaction of the guy with the corner of his eye.

When the wretched mosquito squad quickly explained it, he had a ready-made excuse. In order to cover Ye Xuan's identity, he opened his mouth and said that he was really sincere, and he's swearing to protect the Lord's attitude. I really didn't let Ye Xuan see what the problem was.

The more you can't see the problem, the more you will have a problem!

Otherwise, why are there other than two thousand demon slaves who can't find even one that can understand and welcome like him, and dare to take the opportunity to offend?

The same is the use of slave printing, even if the individual itself is different, this guy is originally a wonderful, the possibility of mutation is not completely absent, but it is not so exaggerated?

These thoughts flashed through my mind, and Ye Xuan couldn't help but think of the wretched mosquito screaming in the wretched mosquito. The snarling roaring out of the words... In the faint, he suddenly felt that the untouched light that had not been caught before seemed to be quick again. It is.

"I didn't see it, you are dressed in a sloppy, self-contained villa in the cave, but it is very neat."

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan seems to inadvertently glance at the wretched mosquito stalks behind him, and then picks up: "It is possible to clean up the living place so well, and it is generally a thoughtful, introverted person. This is not like you, it's really amazing..."

"Hey, my lord, don't praise me like this, that is, you usually clean up when you are idle."

The face of the wretched mosquito killer seems to be hidden in the microscopic stagnation color, but it disappears in an instant, and pitifully sighs: "Isn't this in the three layers no one cares? You can only suffocate yourself in the house and have nothing to look for. what."

Chapter 2673: Convergence

When I hadn't started to suspect the wretched mosquitoes, Ye Xuan didn't say that I saw it. Just thinking of this guy, I would immediately feel uncomfortable, and I couldn't wait to call him immediately, and directly rushed to death on the spot.

But now, when he began to be suspicious of the wretched mosquitoes, this strong sense of disgust disappeared inexplicably. This may be because Ye Xuan has been roughly ok, this guy's best wretchedness, in fact, is just a kind of disguise. Its nature is not the case. Instead, it is very thoughtful and extremely forbearing, and most of them do not lack some firm belief or heart.

This point, from the space in this villa, the large space in the house was cleaned up by the table, you can see one or two.

Of course, even so, Ye Xuan is only not so disgusted with him, to say that there is a good feeling, it is impossible in any case.

Regarding the thing that had to be syrup before going to wait for the black mosquito mother, Ye Xuan thought it was just an excuse for this guy. The purpose was just to stay in this villa for a few days to prepare some means.

But when he saw this guy in the partial room next to the hall on the first floor of the villa, he actually put a big bath barrel, and the air still contained a thick medicinal fragrance. Ye Xuan realized it. .

From the odor analysis, the herb that emits this odor should also be used as a special herb that can stimulate the body's strength and make the body stronger in a short period of time. This shows that this guy is really true in this matter. Not fooling, he really just wanted to come back for a few days of potion.

In other words, if this guy is indeed installed, then his calculations are not here.

Moreover, once he has not been established by the premise that enslavement is controlled by enslavement, then, why is it that he has to be so grievous and reluctant to give him such a small one? What is the sin of the star nucleus?

This is obviously a plot!

Although there are quite a few things that can be worthy of his own plot, no matter whether it is a swallowing system or a super-war battleship, Zixing Shuttle, he has no way of knowing.

Then, the only remaining possibility is slavery!

When I think of it, Ye Xuan's singer suddenly shines. For a moment, everything is completely ignorant...

At this time, the wretched mosquitoes had already entered the partial house and rushed into the chest with the chest high. Ye Xuan, who was left alone in the living room, thought about it. Finally, he sat down on the sofa and closed. With both eyes, the refining of the four hundred and two slaves in the opponent began.

In just half a day, it is obviously not enough to want to condense all these slaves more than once.

Ye Xuan did not intend to do this. What he has to do now is to combine the two slains with the longest condensing time and the most condensed times, and combine them into one.

Since slave printing can be repeated many times, it can naturally be merged.

This kind of fusion is actually the same as the effect of repeated condensing. After the two ordinary slaves are combined, the effect is equivalent to an enhanced version of slain after two condensing.

The reason why Ye Xuan did not use this method to obtain the enhanced version of the slave print was because of efficiency problems.

Separate the two ordinary slaves separately, and then merge them together to become an enhanced version that has been condensed twice. In doing so, Ye Xuan will be condensed three times.

Instead, it directly condenses a common smear, and then it re-condenses it. Finally, it is an enhanced version of the slain that is twice condensed, but in doing so, Ye Xuan only has to toss twice. .

The efficiency is half, and naturally the latter is chosen.

But for now, in order to be safe, Ye Xuan has to use this way to integrate slavery.

After some analysis, Ye Xuan now knows why the use of slave printing to collect wretched mosquitoes will end in failure.

In the end, it is actually his own momentary intention.

Below the second layer of the Devil's Caves, all the magic slaves are all repaired by the star's nuclear environment. The star's nuclear environment is the first big realm of the starry sky level.

Therefore, Ye Xuan successfully confiscated them with ordinary slaves who only condensed once.

The wretched satellite repair is the third realm of the starry sky level. If Ye Xuan's speculation is correct, if you want to successfully collect this guy, you need at least one after three times. The slavery of refining. In order to be able to express and distinguish clearly, the right is called the third-level slave.

In fact, Ye Liang used to apply to him, but it was only a second-level slave that had been condensed twice.

This is the key to failure!

By analogy, the black mosquito mother who has reached the eighth realm of black hole in the realm of the realm needs at least one level of slavery to be able to successfully retire.

This time, Ye Xuan entered the third floor. The most crucial part is to accept the beast. Otherwise, with his own power, it would be a joke to sweep the upper two floors in just eight days.

Therefore, this matter cannot be sloppy, and all preparations must be completed according to the most stringent requirements.

Today, the only four hundred and twenty slaves in his hands, three of which have been condensed three times, three hundred slaves, and the last two are eight augusts that have been condensed eight times.

Although the eight-level slave printing has already been made, but Ye Xuan does not dare to take it lightly. Isn't that completely finished?

With this in mind, he only decided to merge.

The reason why it is so stubborn is that it is because of the fusion of two-two slaves, the more it comes to the end, the more the result is worth the candle.

After the two levels are merged, there is almost no loss, and a second-level slave is obtained.

And the two second-level slaves merge, the loss begins to appear, and what is obtained is only a three-level slave.

The fusion of the two three levels yields only four levels.

By analogy, if Ye Xuan combines the two only eight-level slaves in his hand, the last thing he gets is just a nine-level slave print!

Of course, he can also directly condense these two eight-level slaves instead of choosing to merge. As a result, the final result will be two nine.

Unfortunately, time is not enough.

The later it gets to the back, the longer it takes to condense.

It takes only a whole day to re-condense one level eight and raise it to level 9. And just a combination of two eight levels into nine, but only a short time.

Ye Xuan can postpone the magic nest for a day or even two days, but this will certainly cause suspicion of the wretched mosquito.

Even if he has a lot of third-level slaves in his hands, he can really stagnate the wretched mosquitoes at any time. However, considering this, the temperament of the wretched mosquitoes is very likely to change because of this real stagnation. At that time, it will inevitably not be seen by the black mosquito mother, so Ye Xuan still did not dare to do so.

After all, it is the eighth **** hole level of supremacy. Even under normal circumstances, Ye Xuan does not have a 10% grasp of sneak attack. Where can he dare to provoke its suspicion?

Chapter 2674: Entering the mosquito nest

After a long time, the two eight-level slaves were successfully merged into a nine-level slave!

The remaining four hundred third-level slaves, Ye Xuan, did not move them. Even if the black mosquito mother and the ninth-level slaves could not be controlled, he could not upgrade the nine-level slaves to the tenth level in a short time. Slave is printed!

The slaves can only be merged with each other in the same level. In order to integrate a level 10 slaves, there must be two ninth-level slaves. Of course, Ye Xuan can also use these four hundred slaves to merge.

Two three levels, merged into one four level, two four levels merge into one five level... In the end, after consuming sixty-four three-level magic prints, you can get a nine-level slave print again!

But this time... Even if it takes only one hour to integrate the slaves, because there are too many fusions, it is estimated that it takes about two days to use sixty-four three to merge into one nine!

Therefore, Ye Xuan decided to stop here.

Controlling the black hole mother of the black hole, a nine-level slave print, should be enough!

This nine-level slave print was only condensed in just one more time, and Ye Xuan promised to give the wretched mosquitoes a potion time, but it was half a day, and there were three or four hours.

Ye Xuan is also boring, originally thought of going out to go crazy, to see if I can find a chance to collect a few magic slaves on this third floor.

But after hesitating, this thought was finally dispelled by him.

The three-layered devils are all elites who have been repaired by the seventh-order or above in the star nuclear environment. Even more than half of them are no longer the star nuclear environment. With Ye Xuan's current strength, there is really no confidence in it. Complete it all with a sigh of relief.

The most important thing at the moment is to collect the big mosquito. It is really not a matter of life!

With this in mind, Ye Xuan once again began to integrate the slave prints, but this time did not move the nine-level slave print, but used the four hundred three-level slave prints to merge into a four-level slave print.

The two eight-level fusion into one nine-level, it takes more than one hour, but the two three-level fusion into one four-level, the time required is a lot less.

Throughout the afternoon, Ye Xuan merged half, two hundred and three, and he became one hundred and four.

At the moment, there are only 301 slaves he has, one nine, one hundred, four, two hundred and three!

At this time, the wretched mosquito butcher had already finished the potion, and changed the clothes that were very sacheted out of the room.

It seems that the effect of the potion is still quite good. It is such a small half-day work, the wretched mosquitoes are like a personal change, and it exudes an invisible vitality, and the spirit is embarrassing, as if you have just hit a chicken. blood.

"Oh, I don't know what I am going to do in the magic nest?"

When I saw Ye Xuan, the wretched mosquitoes that had been straight out of the chest room immediately collapsed and narrowed my neck. The mouth greeted me: "If there is something big to do if I go in, oh, remember that first. When I dragged the mosquito, I said that although I only smoked for a long time today, the effect is quite good. I have all my energy now, don't say a mosquito, just like an elephant, I also have the confidence to put it. Dry up..."

It seems to be casual, but clearly with the meaning of temptation.

Ye Xuan sneered, and casually returned with a casual sentence: "In the face of a black hole repaired by the big mosquito, I can do anything big to do? Just never seen this kind of Warcraft, want to open in the past Eyes are gone!"

"Then I will be relieved. If you just open your eyes, then when you go in, you will stay outside. Oh, when I wait for the mother mosquito to work, people will secretly squint outside the central nest. It is."

In this case, Ye Xuan is a bit embarrassed!

As they spoke, they left the villa of the villa, which was a wandering mosquito, and walked toward the small square outside the living area of the devil.

Upon arriving at the small square, the wretched mosquito-killing car was used to activate the space door on the other side. As the black light film appeared, the two men stepped into it at the same time, and the figure quickly disappeared in the small square.

When they reappeared, the two were already in the small independent space of the black mosquitoes.

Just entering this space, a large canopy of extremely dark black fog will come to the surface, Ye Xuan took a deep breath, knowing that the spiritual source of the sea is not shocked by a slight shock, he instantly feels that his spiritual strength is more active. .

I have heard from Buck before that the black mist in the inner space of the Black Bass Space Fortress is made by this female mosquito, and it is good for the spiritual cultivation of the devil. This is the early leaves of Ye Xuan. The first layer of Wanluo prison has already been discovered.

Now, after entering the nest of this female mosquito, such a strong black mist suddenly made him feel deeper.

"How is my master? The black mist inside the space fortress is the courtship atmosphere that the mother mosquitoes shed from the body. Although it is a little weird, it is not generally good for the spiritual cultivation of our devils!"

Turning to the head of Ye Xuan, the meaning of the wretched mosquito killer's face: "Do you know why I went to the satellite in three years? When I came up, it was only a star nuclear environment. In fact, it was because of that Because of the intimacy of the mosquitoes, the anger of sucking the mouth is so good for our spiritual strength, and how much the mosquitoes get to get it... I can imagine it, oh!"

The meaning of the words, as if feeling like a big bargain, listening to Ye Xuan stunned, quickly shut down the breath, he decided to kill no longer take a breath of such mosquitoes for courtesy!

Because it is used to give the black mosquito World of Warcraft as a nest, this independent small space called the Magic Nest is different from other places, it looks like a natural cave, and under the eyes of Ye Xuan and The place where the two men squatted was the outer part of the cave. There was a space door behind it and several passages in front.

"The whole female mosquito nest is in all directions, but the first few passages, any one can reach the central nest, where is the real nest core of the female mosquito, it is basically there, this is lazy."

Seeing Ye Xuan will look at these channels, and the wretched mosquitoes will even be introduced.

Then I turned around and then said: "Hey, I am going to wait for the mother mosquito. I will go around and wander around. When we do things, the alertness of the goods is relaxed. The passage came to an end, and I glanced at it from afar. I will come back here to find you, and then we will leave together!"

During the talk, the wretched mosquito rushed to Ye Xuan's mouth and smiled, turned and turned to the one of the passages.

When the body shape of the wretched mosquito stalk disappeared from the end of the passage, after turning to a sip, the wretched color on his face disappeared in an instant, and there was a cold mang, silent sneer... ...

Chapter 2675: Huge interest

The wretched mosquito swallow is indeed not controlled by Ye Xuan's slave print.

At the time, Ye Xuan did not fully understand some of the attributes of slavery. It was only a second-level slave that was used on him, so he failed.

This point, Ye Xuan's later inference is correct, but he believes that the reason why the wretched mosquito swallows are mad and confessed to him, but it is directed at his slave, but it is a big mistake and a mistake.

The wretched mosquito swallow is indeed interested in slave printing. The second-level slave print that Ye Xuan used on him, although it can not successfully control the wretched mosquitoes completely, but the second-level slave printing still has a little effect, so At the beginning of the wretched mosquito, the performance of the look and feel was not pretending.

However, when the effect of the second-level slave printing completely evaporated, but did not successfully control the wretched mosquitoes and let him gradually recover, Ye Xuan has led other magic slaves to inadvertently encounter that action. And the other devils who participated in it all planted the slaves on the spot, and took out the brain nucleus in the bodies of the demons.

At that time, the wretched mosquito swallows had already had the ability to resist. Although the second-level slavery affected his mental state, the strength could not be fully realized in a short time.

But after all, he is the strongest player in the third realm of satellites. He has no problem even if he is in a bad state, even if he is in a bad state.

However, Ye Xuan's slave print and his gesture of taking the devil's brain nucleus shocked him. He saw that Ye Xuan had a big secret, and that the slave print was no problem. But let him be shocked, and the steepness has already moved.

Suddenly he made a bold guess in his heart, and if this guess is true, then the benefits that will ultimately be realized are simply unimaginable.

To put it simply: he will jump into the owner of the entire Black Bass Battlestar, replacing the current status of Naboshan and taking power!

Such a fascinating great interest, let him be such a strong satellite, mad, stupid, and squatting against a mosquito-like star, what can you count?

Of course, he was actually able to directly shoot at the time, forcing Ye Xuan to use force to force his secrets.

However, in order to be safe, the wretched mosquitoes still did not do this.

On the one hand, he worried that Ye Xuan would throw another touch of mysterious power that could enter his body through his skin. Then he would stun the spirit for a while, in case all the demons swarmed up and tore him at that time, then It's really a cup.

On the other hand, the cautious nature, coupled with the fineness of his heart, he has controlled so many demons through Ye Xuan quietly, and immediately analyzed that Ye Xuan will definitely enter the third layer above.

As long as Ye Xuan went to the third floor, he had a way to trick him into the devil's nest.

After entering the magic nest, everything he had tried was tenfold.

For example, now, after bringing Ye Xuan into the devil's nest, the wretched mosquito killer simply did not intend to stare at him again. He was directly stocked. When you strolled, Ye Xuan could not activate the space door anyway, and then strolled in this film. The interior of the magic nest independent space.

What he has to do now is to convince the mother mosquitoes that once the other party moves, then he will immediately start with Ye Xuan. Since then, everything he has tried has officially begun...

.....

For all this, Ye Xuan did not know. However, he knew that the wretched mosquitoes brought him to this devil's nest, and there must be some plots.

But it doesn't matter, Ye Xuan is not a plot?

Both sides have their own minds and each has its own advantages.

The advantage of the wretched mosquito is that his own strength is stronger than Ye Xuan, and there is also a more powerful mosquito hoe. Oh no, it should be a wife!

The advantage of Ye Xuan is that he has realized that the wretched mosquitoes have a plot, and that he has slaves in his hands, enough to control each other.

As for the powerful female mosquito, Ye Xuan also has his own emboldened spirit. The wretched mosquito swatter has just gone. He even called the spiritual source of the sea, called a large number of spiritual power sources, and started the perfect shock skill.

"Hey!"

A very faint tremor squeaked, and then a huge spiritual force enveloped Ye Xuan's entire body. With his body as the center point, everything within a radius of one meter is like directly from this piece. The space has gone to the general, as if it does not exist, and Ye Xuan can no longer feel the slightest breath.

However, Ye Xuan's spiritual strength is constantly being consumed to maintain this perfectly oscillating performance.

Although this kind of consumption is not too horrible, it is not easy. The total amount of spiritual resources stored in the core of Ye Xuan's spiritual core can only support a day or so.

It's just enough to hide the figure and sneak up on the female mosquito.

After doing all this, Ye Xuan prepared the nine-level slave print. When he even picked a passage, he quietly groped inwardly...

.....

The whole magic nest is like a wire hole, and it is a passageway.

In the middle of these tangled, it is a hall about 100 meters in diameter. It is a hall. In fact, the environment looks like a natural cave nest.

There are no human daily facilities in the nest, such as tables and chairs, and there is only one nest like a bird's nest that is piled up with a lot of black hay.

Of course, this so-called "bird's nest" is not as large as it is, occupying all the areas of the entire hall, that is, the diameter of 100 meters.

The image of the point, the entire central nest, is actually a bird's nest-like bed, and the exit of any passage on the wall of the surrounding cave, just jumped down, can fall directly in the bird's nest, equal to It was on the bed.

Right now, there is a monster lying on this big bed.

This is a mosquito, which is similar to the human body in the palm of the hand. For a mosquito, it is extremely scary to grow into a human being.

However, this dark-skinned mosquito, although the body's trunk is still like a mosquito, but its head and limbs are no different from humans.

From the head, this strange strange mosquito is indeed a female, because its head is clearly a woman's face, and it is still a very glamorous, extremely charming woman's face.

All of this was seen by Ye Xuan, who had just reached the end of a passage.

The strange thing is that he has arrived, and the guy who is wretched by the mosquitoes is still missing. In the mosquito nest below, there is only the figure of the female mosquito, and no one else.

Just as Ye Xuan's heart was suspicious, some of them were in a state of uncertainty. On the wall opposite the **** on the left front side, the exit of the other channel ended, and the figure of the wretched mosquito was finally appeared. The nose and the swollen face were swollen, and the tears were turned down. The big bed of the mosquito nest has fallen over: "Hey, dear, the family thinks that you will never see you again..."

Chapter 2676: get out

In the line of sight, the wrinkle of the nose and blue face swollen tears, while falling to the mosquito bed under the bed, still crying and crying.

The phrase "Dear" and the self-proclaimed "Lunjia" were introduced into Ye Xuan's ear, so that if the whole person was struck by lightning, he would suddenly open his eyes and stunned, even under the turbulence. The perfect swing of mental skills was almost interrupted.

Soon, the guy fell into the mosquito bed underneath, and then he and his hands and feet swayed toward the elbow, and the female mosquito lying there smirked and climbed over.

Then he lay beside him, and he stretched the mother mosquito in his arms and cried, while using his other hand, he touched the mosquito body of the mother mosquito, which was not the human body.

It's a hunger and thirst performance, and it's still crying, so I can't wait!

Such a strange scene, let Ye Xuanton feel guilty, but also let him suddenly sighed.

Amazing!

No wonder the first step, but later than Ye Xuan, this guy in order to gain sympathy, in the middle of the road do not know where to punch in his face to say hello, or how to explain the bruise on the face?

I just don't know what this guy is trying to do, and how to do it. I have to treat myself like this, and I have to play such a bitter plan in front of a female mosquito.

Just as Ye Xuan sighed, the following two goods seemed to have become strong, and began some movements called red face.

However, since the other of the two is a female mosquito, this action of blushing red eyes becomes a chilly aversion.

If this is not the time to wait for himself, Ye Xuan is afraid to turn around now.

Under the brows, Ye Xuanqiang endured the discomfort of his heart. He did not turn his teeth, but he did not immediately shoot.

Now the two talents have just begun. The female mosquito was also pressed underneath, but Ye Xuan had previously heard the wretched mosquito killer. When the female mosquito arrived at the time of excitement, it would turn over and press the wrinkle mosquito to the bottom.

Generally speaking, when a woman is above, she will become more wild. I think the mother mosquito is the same.

Since it is wild, it represents spiritual attention. It has been heavily invested in something. For others, the sensitivity will be reduced. At that time, it is the best time for Ye Xuan to shoot.

After all, the other party is a powerful female mosquito with a black hole, and Ye Xuan has to be as cautious as possible! This time is coming soon. As the mother mosquitoes turned over, they would not know whether it was because of the comfort or because the painful wandering mosquitoes were pressed under the body, and then they began to control after the screaming, Ye Xuan finally shot. The nine-level slave print was wrapped in a canopy of power, and quietly and silently fell toward the mosquito bed underneath, slowly approaching the female mosquito riding on the whale mosquito. It is very slow and very gentle. It looks like a snowflake, and it is falling silently to the earth... At the end of the passage where Ye Xuan is located, the vertical drop from the bed of the mosquito nest below is more than 20 meters. In just a little over 20 meters, the spirit of the ninth-level smuggling was completely spent in two or three minutes. During this time, Ye Xuan mentioned the eyes of the blind man for two or three minutes, which made him feel like it was two or three years. When the spiritual power finally fell on the neck of the mother mosquito, and even after it was incorporated, Ye Xuan's heart was finally half.

Because the nine-level slave print has already penetrated into the mother mosquito body, but whether it can successfully control the other party, Ye Xuan has no ten-fold grasp.

It's just half way down.

After all, it has been a mistake in the body of the wretched mosquito.

That mistake was enough for Ye Xuan to learn the lesson and become more cautious!

Therefore, he did not intend to show up, and still continually spurred the spiritual source of strength in the core of the spirit, maintaining the continued operation of perfect shock.

Although he is not afraid of the wretched mosquitoes, if the female mosquito is not successfully manipulated, then Ye Xuan can at least have a chance to turn around and not be killed by the other party on the spot!

Before Ye Xuan knew about it, in the ancestral field of the Devil, the World of Warcraft like the Black Mosquito, and the brain, like the Devil, has a magic core.

In fact, the Devils are stationed in the top ten space bastions of the third universe of the human race. The ten guards of Warcraft, after being captured, are all supervised by the devil, with a powerful mystery. In their magic core, they have left a ban, so these World of Warcraft will be obedient and willing to settle in these space bastions and become the guardian beast.

Since there is a magic core, then Ye Xuan's slave print should be useful.

In fact, it is true.

At this moment, with the nine-level slaves entering the body of this black mosquito, the mother mosquito that was originally riding on the wretched mosquitoes, the action suddenly stopped, it seemed to run out of batteries. The robots in general, the action is stunned and stayed there.

All of this, the wretched mosquitoes that have been pressed into the state at the moment are obviously not yet aware of it.

This guy is faint and faint, whispering: "Dear, what's wrong? Why don't you move? Uh huh... ah home!"

Such a charming words, but by a wretched middle-aged uncle, with a kind of squeaky to the chilly tone of the words ... Ye Xuan only felt a tumbling in the stomach, gnashing his teeth.

This guy is really poisonous, even if he is loaded, but the equipment can also pretend this state, which shows that he is not a general poison, it is very poisonous, not close to people!

However, when he found himself sprinkling for a while, the mother mosquitoes riding on his body still did not move, the wretched mosquitoes finally realized that it was wrong, even when he opened his eyes.

What I saw was the fascination of the mother mosquito. It was as if consciousness had fallen into a dreamland. The people are still here, but the consciousness is out of sync.

He has also encountered this situation, so I will understand it at a glance.

"I rely!"

"You kid is sick? You can't even keep the old stuff, and dare to start with it?"

Staring at the mother mosquitoes with different status, I watched for a few moments, and the wretched mosquitoes stood up on the soft mosquito net bed below, and looked up at the end of the passage on the wall around the mosquito nest. .

Then he snarled in a hurry: "After a long time, your kid ran to the devil's nest, but it was also the idea of playing it? Rough! You specialize to roll the old man!"

The implication is that this is undoubtedly revealing his own thoughts. Originally, he brought Ye Xuan to the devil's nest. In fact, he was actually the idea of this female mosquito...

Chapter 2677: Blessed by misfortune



"Dear, don't you play it? Don't scare me, you don't mean that as long as you can get a lot of spiritual power, you can break through the third stage of the black hole and you can break through the tribal leadership. When I first arrested you, the spiritual ban left in the magic core, and then no longer afraid of the banned mother print in the hands of Naboshan?"

"Is he a fart in the Nebo Mountain? The third stage of the small black hole is not even in the medium term. If there is no spiritual mother, why is it in front of the existence of a big hole in the middle of a black hole!"

"Dear, you are waking up, we have hope, I have brought you a living treasure, the guy has cut a lot of the brain of the devil, and I have only been in contact with him for a few days, his spiritual level. Break through, this clearly can absorb the power in the devil's core!"

"As long as we force this secret out, then the magic nest will come out, and the fourth layer above will not react. The three layers of the demons will be killed. By then, the magical power of thousands of magic cores will be It is enough for you to break through to the seventh stage of the black hole. After all, you are already full of the sixth order, but you are limited to the Black Bass Space Fortress. You can't return to the Devil's Star Field. You can't get a lot of spiritual resources to break through again..."

"But now it's different. The kid has the way to get the spiritual source from the brain of the devil. As long as you ask, thousands of demons are enough!"

"Oh, dear, you wake up, I have all told you, are you swollen?"

"You must not have an accident, I also hope to help you refine the spirit of the ban, when the Naibo Mountain is destroyed, we both grabbed the black mosquito number, and then quietly returned to the devil's field, catching a big The pile of the devil is a slave, and since then he has been a monk, and he is free!"

"Are you suddenly swollen like this? Hehe..."

Speaking of it, the wretched mosquitoes seem to be because the black mosquitoes that he was holding in his arms have not responded, and they are still in the state of confusion. This is clearly hopeless. In the end, it was actually crying directly and choked.

After the above-mentioned Ye Xuan's words to him, it has already been completely earthquake-stricken.

This wretched mosquito kills the deep city, a big ambition.

Unexpectedly, everything he did was to help the black mosquitoes to break away from the spiritual ban under the tribe of the devil, and no longer fear the banned motherhood in the hands of Naboshan.

So as to remove the Nebo Mountain, instead, occupy the Black Mosquito Battlestar!

In shock, Ye Xuan was secretly glad, but did not expect this black mosquito to be a realm of World of Warcraft, has reached the sixth level of the black hole, and one step can enter the late stage of the black hole.

Although it is the same realm, but the late and mid-term is no different from the difference between the world, this point, Ye Xuan from the sixth level of the star into the seventh order, but personally experienced.

A powerful World of Warcraft in the late stage of a black hole, if it is only a level 8 slaves, it may not be able to confiscate it. After all, people are already equivalent to the ninth order.

Now, Ye Xuan has obviously succeeded.

The following black mosquito mothers have fallen into the eclipse of the nine-level slaves on the consciousness and consciousness. They have been so long. If they can break free, they will be freed from the sixth-order perfection of the black hole.

For this, the wretched mosquitoes are obviously well-known. After all, he has experienced it once, and it is for this reason that the wretched mosquitoes at this moment will be so desperate, and they will burst into tears.

One thought of this, Ye Xuan suddenly set his mind, has been hanging in the heart of the blind half, this finally completely fell back to the chest.

Even so, Ye Xuan still did not intend to show up now, the accidental loss of the wretched mosquito killer, the warning to him is too deep, as long as there is still a trace of uncertainty, he must be cautious!

The other party is a black hole!

"Giggle... It's a blessing in disguise! My black mosquito was forced to leave the Devil's Field. From then on, I couldn't get the spiritual power to cultivate and enhance the realm. I was trapped inside this space fortress and could not leave. In my spare time, I used to I have thought of countless scenes, but I never imagined that my black mosquitoes actually broke through to the late seventh stage in this way. The little guy hidden in the dark, thank you very much!"

Just as Ye Xuan's heart was slightly fixed, it was calculated that as long as the black mosquito mother was completely overthrown after a short period of time, she would withdraw from the current state of confusion, and then she would immediately fall away and be willing to be a wretched mosquito. At the time of the solution, the following, but extremely abruptly came the laughter of the black mosquito mother and the singer, revealing a ecstasy that could not be concealed.

"Although I don't know what the spiritual imprint you have entered into my body is. But it is definitely stronger than the spiritual ban that the demon tribe has left in my brain."

"More fully, they are mutually exclusive and hostile."

"When this thing enters my brain, it is consumed with the spirit of the ban, and it is really powerful. Until the spiritual prohibition left by the demon leader is eroded, it has a small force!"

"Unfortunately, this is only a small part of it. It can no longer threaten me. It is really awkward to think about it...

Chapter 2678: Fall into the claws

Speaking of this, the black mosquito mother actually shook his head and sighed, and then he said to himself again: "It is this mysterious spiritual imprint, or the spiritual prohibition left by the demon leader. After being melted, All are the most essential spiritual sources!"

"This is what the slaves are most eager for! With these most spiritual sources, the slaves finally broke through!"
"Little guy, thank you"
Having said that, the black mosquitoes, Warcraft, smiled and looked over at Ye Xuan's position
Below, suddenly saw the black mosquitoes Warcraft wake up, followed by not only angry, but also so happy wretched mosquitoes, the first time they stunned.
Listening to the words of the black mosquitoes, Warcraft, and the smug words, the wretched mosquitoes are even more shocking. I don't know if they are scared by the thrills revealed in this discourse, or they are finally freed from the mental ban by the black mosquitoes. The enslavement, in the midst of a disaster, was promoted to the shock of the late black hole.
In short, I was completely stupid at the moment.
Similarly, Ye Xuan, who lurked at the exit of the top of the wall channel, was completely shaken.
At this moment, Ye Xuan's whole brain is full of rumbling sounds, and his face is dull.
The words of this black mosquito World of Warcraft, like a steel needle, tied in his heart, bursts of pain.
Not sweet!
From the other party's words, Ye Xuan clearly can be heard, if there is no accident, then the nine-level slave printing that has just entered the other party's body, it is clear that this black mosquito World of Warcraft can be completely lowered and controlled.

The spiritual ban left by the demon tribes can be succumbed at a critical moment, when Neboshan urges

the ban on the mother.

And it just said it by itself, the nine-level slave print that broke into the body is stronger than the spiritual mark that the devil's ministry has left in its brain.

That being the case, it is completely enslaved by this nine-level slain, rather than the spiritual ban left by the demon lord. It is only a threat, and it is obviously achievable.

Ye Xuan's presumption is not wrong. Eight-level slave printing is a black hole powerhouse that can deal with the eighth realm of the starry sky. Even in the late black hole, a nine-level slave print is more than enough!

Unfortunately, Ye Xuan has done everything, and has been extremely cautious. However, he still missed a point, that is, the magical tribe commander stayed in the black mosquito World of Warcraft nuclear ban!

That spirit prohibition is not as strong as Ye Xuan's nine-level slavery, but after all, the role is the same, all want to control the brain of the black mosquito World of Warcraft, and finally control it.

The two purposes are the same, but each is the power of the Lord. At the same time, it appears in the brain core of the black mosquito World of Warcraft. Naturally, they fight for the first time and consume each other... In the end, the only thing that can be cheap is the black mosquito World of Warcraft.

After all, whether it is Ye Xuan's nine-level slavery, or the spiritual prohibition left by the demon tribe, all of them were originally condensed with the most pure spiritual power.

When it is complete, it is naturally unbreakable, but it is consumed by each other, but it is turned into a pure spiritual source. Finally, it is integrated into the brain of the black mosquito World of Warcraft. It is absorbed by the machine and breaks through the bottleneck in one fell swoop.

All of this is so coincidental that even if one of them is missing, the facts at hand are absolutely impossible to achieve.

But now, it's too late to say anything!

Just as Ye Xuan's thoughts flashed through these thoughts quickly, and in a short period of time, he understood everything. The black mosquitoes on the soft bed of the mosquito nest were smirking and thanking the words. At the same time, it was also the position that he looked up to Ye Xuan.

At this moment, Ye Xuan clearly has the illusion of being opposite to the other four eyes.

Under the shock of his body, he even suspected that his perfect shock skill had a problem, or because his heart was shocked, and it caused a perfect shock in continuous operation. With such a very short stagnation, this leaked. Breath, I was noticed by the other side!

Otherwise, how can this black mosquito World of War suddenly look up and look over to him, instead of sweeping the other passages that are densely covered around the wall?

The chance of this coincidence is really too small!

One thought of this, Ye Xuan could not help but stunned again, and then quickly checked the operation of the perfect shock.

However, he soon discovered that there was no problem at all. His own breath, no trace of it, was leaked out. Even when the mind was shocked, the continuous state of perfect shock skills did not have any stagnation or even wave!

In this case, the other party clearly should not find himself, but it is now clearly determining its position!

Where is the problem?

Ye Xuan was in a hurry and did not move his body. Because he could not find the root of the problem, how he escaped was useless.

Standing here, the other party can find out and flee elsewhere... can the other party not find it?

It's just self-deception!

"The mind is not bad. I know that I have already discovered it. Can I hold back and run? Hey, slaves are more and more appreciative of you..."

Just as Ye Xuan's mind rushed and quickly analyzed the root of the problem, the following black mosquito mother had once again smiled: "You have to say that this little guy is really mysterious, not only can you have it. More powerful than the Devil's tribe, the spirit of the ban is strong, and there is a spiritual imprint of the effect of slavery. Even the horror concealment ability that makes a black hole undetectable, the slaves are really true to you. It is more and more interesting."

"The reason why you didn't escape is that you are trying to think about where the problem is? It's useless..."

"In fact, you have not revealed any breath at all. The problem is not on your body at all. What do you think about it?"

"Go down, no matter where you flee, as long as you are in this magic nest space, slaves will be able to find out for the first time!"

"Giggle, nothing to do, this magical nest has been refining by me..."

"So, suddenly there was a small one, about a small piece of land with a diameter of one meter. Suddenly nothing was left. Even the black mist of the entire space of Miri could not feel the breath. You said... slaves can Not aware of it?"

Having said that, the face of the black mosquito mother has been squeaky and steep, and then he raised his hand and grabbed it in the direction of Ye Xuan.

The voice of his words is also suddenly resounding at this moment: "Bad boy, you give me down! Hey, I have never heard of someone who can break down the brain of the devil, extract the power of the spirit, the slave, Can you really love you?"

In the next moment, an irresistible force suddenly came, and Ye Xuan was covered with his perfect shock shield, wrapped in a blanket and fell to the mosquito nest below...

Chapter 2679: The only chance

When I heard the words of the black mosquito mother, Ye Xuan finally realized it, but her heart was a bitter smile.

Although his perfect shock has not gone wrong, this is good news, but for now, this result is obviously no longer meaningful to Ye Xuan.

This female mosquito has nothing to do, and it has turned all the big devil's nest into a magic weapon. In this case, even if Ye Xuan's perfect shock is not a problem, there is no need for people to find problems from him. Directly sensing the abnormality of this magic nest magic weapon can instantly pull him out.

If you count thousands of dollars, who can count this?

All of this can only be said that it is also life-time, perhaps fateful, when there is such a robbery.

Just as the figure was pulled down to the mosquito bed underneath, Ye Xuan did not think about turning the perfect shock into absolute shock immediately.

In this way, even if this black mosquito World of Warcraft trapped him, but to kill Ye Xuan, it is not so easy.

Absolutely oscillating, representing absolute defense.

And it is energy-consuming by Ye Xuan's spiritual strength. As long as Ye Xuan has a hint of spiritual power, his absolute shock shield will never collapse.

The power of the spiritual source stored in the spiritual core of the sea is still quite a lot. In addition, the three hundred-level three-level slaves and four-level slaves can be decomposed at any time and turned into pure spirit. The power of the source.

In this way, how much can still last for a while.

But after this thought flashed in Ye Xuan's mind, even when he gave up.

How about supporting it for a while? There is no meaning at all!

Can he wait until the reinforcements come over, or is this black mosquito mother changing his mind? It's just a joke!

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan's heart was laughing at the same time, and suddenly he was inexplicably moved. A bold thought slowly emerged from the depths of his mind.

After a quick deduction, he suddenly moved his heart.

This measure is feasible, and if it succeeds, all the previous mistakes will be made up, and everything will return to the former. This black mosquito mother, including the wretched mosquito, will not escape his control.

Although the consequences of the failure are as serious as it is, there is absolutely no death, and there is no possibility of a bit of survival. But now it has fallen to this field. What else does Ye Xuan dare to gamble?

You know, even if this black mosquito mother does not want to kill him, but the other party wants Ye Xuan to decompose the magical brain core to extract the spiritual strength, how can he come up with it?

That is simply the ability to devour the system, let alone Ye Xuan can not surrender the phagocytic system, even if he can, Ye Xuan will never compromise, prefer to die.

Because of the loss of the phagocytic system, with his current low micro-power, coupled with the initial arrival, so many enemies are so strong, Ye Xuan's final result is still a degenerate.

Instead of this, it is better to die with dignity.

One thought of this, Ye Xuan even released the perfect shock, the body shape in the middle of the fall, it has been revealed, at the same time, he is even more in mind, all his treasures, all in the body Immortal world.

As for the three hundred third-level slaves and four-level slaves, they were all thrown into the engulfing system, and the first time they issued the instructions for full-speed integration.

The reason for this is to protect one's own treasures on the one hand, and to save lives on the other.

Ye Xuan believes that the treasure that he has earned into the immortal world cannot be explored by the other party.

Similarly, the treasures thrown into the phagocytic system are absolutely undetectable.

Although the phagocytic system and the immortal world are in his body, even in the case of a black hole, there is absolutely no such strength. Let alone take out the treasure from it, even if it senses the existence of the immortal world and the phagocytic system, basically it is not. possible.

In other words, the current Ye Xuan, the body is empty, nothing.

In this case, although the other party knows that there is something different, there must be flaws, but as long as Ye Xuan is dead, he will not let go. In order to get the treasure and the way he can decompose the magical brain to extract the spiritual strength, the other party will never anger. Will kill him on the spot.

In this way, Ye Xuan has the opportunity to reintegrate the buffer time of a new nine-level slave print with the three hundred third-level slaves and four-level slave prints.

As long as the second nine-level slave prints are successfully integrated, Ye Xuan has the opportunity to turn defeat into victory.

What he is fighting now is this opportunity, and this is his only life.

Once successful, all the mistakes made before do not matter.

Once it fails, it will surely annoy the other party. In order to be safe, the other party will only give up the method of obtaining treasures from him and decomposing the brain of the devil, extracting the power of the spirit, and killing him in one fell swoop.

After all, the spiritual ban left by the demon tribe in the brain of the other party has been resolved, and it has been repaired as a realm. It is indeed a blessing in the end of the black hole.

The method of Ye Xuan can decompose the brain of the devil and extract the power of the spirit. This black mosquito is already dispensable.

Get it, at the very least, it's just a icing on the cake. You can't get it, and there won't be too serious consequences.

It can rush to the fourth floor at any time, killing the Nebo Mountain, robbing the Black Bass Space Fortress, and then fleeing...

Of course, with the horror of the other party's black hole in the late stage, in fact, you can also search for the soul of Ye Xuan. Once the soul is searched, all the secrets can't be hidden, and all will be known to the other party.

But if it falls in the hands of a human powerhouse, Ye Xuan may still worry about this problem, but the devil or Warcraft... Hey, Ye Xuan does not care at all.

Because on the side of the devil, there is no such thing as a soul search.

The devil has no god, how to search for the soul?

They didn't have this consciousness at all. Ye Xuan had already known this before. After all, he was worried that if he met a senior demon, once he could search for the soul, he couldn't keep any secrets.

In fact, even if the current Ye Xuan falls into the hands of the human powerhouse, he does not have to worry about this issue.

Because his knowledge of the sea already has a spiritual source core unique to the devil.

The devil's scouts are active in the funeral nucleus. The reason why they cannot be seen by the strong human beings is because of the strong mental power and the ability to isolate the human beings from the savage.

Now the unique spiritual power of this devil, Ye Xuan also has, so even if faced with a human black hole strong, he also does not have to worry about being searched for souls.

This situation, originally should not exist, a small star nuclear monk, can actually say aloud that even the black hole strong forcible soul search.

If this kind of discourse is spread out, I am afraid that I will laugh at the big teeth of a place.

But at Ye Xuan, because of his bizarre experiences and experiences, this is simply an impossible point, but it has become an unquestionable fact...

Chapter 2680: I am big, you are small.

"Hey, little afterlife is pretty pretty, just don't know how hard the bed is!"

When Ye Xuan took the initiative to reveal his body shape in the halfway of the fall, the black mosquito mother, which was originally looking up, looked at her eyes for a moment, and a sinister sinister shot was shot, even without Concealed the interest in Ye Xuan.

This scene, the side of the wretched mosquitoes clenched the fists, the face is hostile, there is a feeling of resentment of the vinegar jar was overturned.

Ye Xuan's figure has not yet landed, and I feel that there is a surge in the stomach, and there is a feeling of ridiculous feelings.

If it is placed before, he may not think of it anyway, and one day he will be judged by such a sinister mosquito that is not a beast and a beast.

There is a guy next to the key, and his face is a resentment that he grabbed his grace... What a hell?

Under the heart, the body shape of Ye Xuan finally fell to the bed of 10,000 square meters of soft mosquito nets. Then, the **** mother mosquito climbed over with her hands and feet. Full of hunger and thirst, the corners of his mouth are smashed out. It is clearly the body of a super large mosquito, and it is constantly pouring out black dense fog.

Ye Xuan had previously heard the wretched mosquitoes and said that when the female mosquitoes were sensational, they would emit black fog for courtship. Now it seems that the **** female mosquitoes are a bit uncomfortable after seeing themselves. It is.

It's not going to be on the spot, just press the horse yourself, and then leave a ooxx first.

The thought flashed through my mind. At the same time that Ye Xuan's heart was disgusting, she was directly prepared for self-destruction. Instead of being humiliated by a female mosquito, he would blew himself up and blow it into a rotten meat!

"Dear, this kid is very clever, you can't be too careless. It's better not to approach him, I, I... I will protect you!"

I saw that the mother mosquitoes had black fog, and a surge was a big piece. When I was with him, I didn't have such a passion. The wretched mosquitoes were full of grief and indignation, even when they were hurt. I came together and showed the appearance and posture of a loyal guardian.

"You are a little satellite, does the old lady need you to protect it? Don't think that I don't know the little ninety-nine in your heart, go and go!"

The face of the black mosquito mother immediately sank and screamed: "You really make the old lady very happy, better than those who have done it before, but the old lady is not not good for you, otherwise, you are short. How to enter the satellite environment in three years?"

"Be a devil, be content."

"If you think that the aging mother got a happy life from you, I have to give up the whole forest outside, and the old lady doesn't mind killing you personally."

Speaking of this, the black mosquito mother turned to the first leaf, and the corner of the mouth could not help but licked some of it. After swallowing the throat, he took it: "At least, now with this little fresh meat, you are the old man." It's really no big value. If you don't know each other, oh..."

"puff!"

On the side, a few people who want to vomit blood, but they smothered hard, and resentfully stared at Ye Xuan, eager to eat their flesh and blood.

The latter has long been numb and directly ignored.

It was also at this moment that the black mosquito mother raised her right hand and placed it on Ye Xuan's forehead.

This move almost immediately made Ye Xuan blew himself up. Fortunately, he finally endured it. The key is that the right hand that the other person cares for falling to his forehead looks at least as good as the human right hand. This female mosquito is obviously also going to the devil. The shape evolved, but even now, even in the black hole, there is still a torso or a mosquito.

"Hey? What kind of treasures are there for your kid?"

After the opponent's right hand fell to his forehead, Ye Xuan even though he felt a spiritual force entering, quickly circulated in his body, and then re-entered.

At this point, the voice of the black mosquito mother has once again sounded, revealing a relief: "I was still worried that there is still a mysterious spiritual brand in your hands. Now it seems... you are not only one, it is fundamental Didn't bring it, so in this case, I have nothing to worry about!"

Hearing this words, Ye Xuan's heart suddenly jumped, and he completely put his heart down.

The other side is the supremacy of the black hole. It is obviously impossible to think of it. A small ant colony of the nucleus of the star can still have the ability to detect it or the secret technique.

Therefore, just now the black mosquito mother ended only after a probe and took the spiritual power back.

In fact, even if he probes several times, it is useless. Ye Xuan Lian Yuan Shen has entered the immortal world, it explored and explored, that is, knowing a magic core in the sea.

"Well, you look at him well for the aging mother. It is best to open up a solution and let him go from the aging mother. If you can do this, hey, look at what you still have to do, let you do Big, he is small, it is not impossible!"

After confirming that Ye Xuan had no slave prints, the black mosquito mother was obviously completely relieved. After turning to the head, he looked at the wretched mosquitoes and gave a few words: "The old lady just broke through to the seventh stage of the black hole, right now. Need to stabilize the realm, it will take a few days or so, you'd better use your heart, things will be done, the old lady wakes up to be happy with you, then go to kill Nebo Mountain, then, this black mosquito number, by You are not a captain!"

After that, the black mosquito mother was divided to the far side, and the mosquito net underneath swelled, and it quickly swallowed it, hiding it underneath to make the realm stable.

The wretched mosquitoes on the side of the mosquitoes disappeared after the disappearance of the body shape of the black mosquitoes. They always stood next to each other thinking about it. However, the feeling of resentment against Ye Xuan on his face was obviously already Gradually faded away.

Obviously, the last words of the black mosquito mother still worked.

The other party obviously knows him very well. He knows that he must move. Otherwise, he will not directly throw Ye Xuan here. If he is killed by the wretched mosquitoes?

In fact, even though the black mosquito mother and mother have a few in mind, they are still not at ease. They have extended their spiritual strength to investigate.

At least Ye Xuan was faintly sensed, and I didn't know that the wretched mosquitoes had sensed it, but after the other party struggled, they finally slowly came over to Ye Xuan and touched the nose.尴尬地冲叶轩 said: "Cough, this leaf brother, in fact, dear, it is really good, it is rare for him to bet you, or you will be embarrassed!"

"You think about it, you used to be a demon person in the slums below. If you are from dear, then I will be the captain of the black mosquito, and give you a deputy, when the day... ..."

When it comes to this, the spirit of the black mosquito mother used to explore is slowly receding, and Ye Xuan, at the moment when the wretched mosquitoes approached, finally shot...