

Super D. S 3411

Chapter 3411: Shou and Tianqi

See Ye Xuan once again show the ghost claws magical power, one hit will be the thirteenth big physics Xuanguang middle and late repaired Hongdu Lie wind into a human stick, shocked the audience, Yin seven three hearts ecstasy, realized this It is a great opportunity for the ancestors to stand up, so the heart is so eager to even go down.

The tens of thousands of Yin Mozu people around the Kowloon Green Car have basically found out the temper of the ancestors. At this moment, there is no need to remind the seven or three people, even if they crouch together in the void.

Before they crouched, they changed a rugged large blue slate under the knee.

"thump!"

"thump....."

More than 10,000 lines of figure were short at the same time, and the sound of a piece of knee hitting the blue slate came out, and the powerful forces in the surrounding air were scared, and then they were stunned and stunned. This scene is messed up.

Then, a high-pitched voice of a shocking price suddenly sounded, and the voices of more than 10,000 people merged into one: "Happy ancestors, powerless power! Xianfu forever, life and heaven!"

"Xianfu will always enjoy, Shou and Tianqi..."

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

.....

Immediately after the last word, it was a large body of sound that was planted in the void. Among the camps of the major forces around, there were quite a few strong people who did not hold it, and almost fell into the void.

This scene in front of us is too ridiculous, so that they can't imagine it anyway. What time is this? Actually there are such old monsters, like this one? It's just dumbfounded!

Faced with the weird look of the powerful forces around the world, the seven yin chests have come forward.

Proudly said: "Well wait for the rest to be scorned, my ancestors are happy, but the ancient ancestors of the ancient family are less respected. In the past, the ancient priests of the ancient world were sealed in the chilly land when they were young, and they were born recently. Calculating the years and months, the number of ancestors has no boundaries, and it has already passed through hundreds of millions of years. It is said that it is the eternal life of Xianfu, and it is no exaggeration for life and heaven!"

"In addition, this Hongdu Lifeng dared to publicly scream at me and swear by my ancestors. It is really disrespectful. There must be a confession in this matter. Otherwise, the guardians who have been sealed for hundreds of millions of years will be sealed with their ancestors. When you wake up, the entire Federation of Varo will suffer."

"There are a few guardian roads, and the early days of the seal of the Nethered Emperor, hundreds of millions of years ago, it is beyond the power of Qiankun, and I have to make mistakes!"

I don't know if it was because of the time that I had been with Ye Xuan, and Yin Qi was actually infected, and I was infected with this problem.

However, his image in the past is still reliable, at least not gibberish, plus the identity of his sinister family. At this moment, the words are spoken in public, the credibility is naturally high, for a time, four weeks. None of the major powers in the void have suspicion.

Under the face of great changes, they suddenly burst into excitement.

"The Netherland is less respectful? It's amazing, it's a big one!"

"It's no wonder that the blood of the Nether's family can be used to pass the ghosts of the Nether. I can't think of the existence of the ancients. When I was young, I was sealed. I avoided the battle of the world, and lived from the wild to the present..."

"In the war of that year, there were also a few records in the family code of the Yin Dai people. The Nether Emperor was indeed a stunning generation of figures. He once displayed the ghosts and claws, and cut the heavens and blue eyes into two. The power was shocking and he could not think of his youngest son. Actually lived to the world."

"This is not the most amazing thing. Didn't you listen to the old Yin 7 people? Together with the seal of the Nether Emperor, there are also a few guardian roads, also the powerful Nethery people of the ancient times. It was already beyond the realm of Qiankun. Nothing exists, living to the present, even if this billions of years of repairing is stagnant, it is extremely terrifying."

"In addition to the family of the tortoises, among the second universe, the Yin Mozu became the second one to be determined. There are ethnic groups in the tribe that transcend the power of Qiankun. This is going to be against the sky! Who will dare to provoke in the future?"

With the sound of these exclamations, the entire body of the Hongdu Lie, who had already been cut into adult sticks thousands of miles away, trembled. He was the strongest in the thirteenth world, and his body was shackled. The mystery quickly re-grows out, but the blood is so bad that there is no way to fight with people.

In the few federal fortresses behind them, some strong people flocked out to come to the rescue, but the movements of Yin 7 and Yin 8 and Yin 9 were faster.

"call out!"

"call out!"

Several sounds of breaking the air rang, and the three men actually moved on the spot to reveal the secret method. The blink of an eye went to the front of the Hongdu Lie, and before they reacted, a dark gold chain was put on the neck of the latter. .

The flood of Hongdu was shocked and immediately roared: "I am a deputy supervisor of the Federal Supervision Institute..."

"Let your old girl put it!"

"The ancestors can see you, it is the creation of your old white face!"

"Less, stop your beak, when you go back to your ancestors, when you call..."

The Yin three people consciously the words of the talents have already shocked the powerful forces of the surrounding forces. After all, several masters of strength have surpassed the power of the Qiang Kun power in the ancient times, this is not a joke. .

Although there are similarities in the top three forces in the three major universes, they have never been born, and they have not been exposed once in the past few years.

However, the guardians of the Yin Mozu are different in their enemies. Their duty is to protect the Tao from the gloom. Now that less respect has been awakened, can the protector be far behind?

Only then can you be deterred.

Therefore, the three people are completely unscrupulous, although they know that this is mostly a vain, and they have never heard of the ancestors, but they can scare the powerful forces around them, and they are more than enough.

At this moment, the three men locked the Hongdu Lie with the dark gold chain, and then they re-expanded and transmitted the magical powers in an instant, and then blinked and returned to the void occupied by the Yinmo camp.

It was also at this time that the sound of the yin and yang in the Kowloon Qinglan car had once again sounded, with the meaning of appreciation: "Yes, you three old hybrids, it is a good thing to do things, won the heart of the ancestors, this matter Remember you guys!"

Listening to this yin and yang strange voice sounded in front of the eyes, the original Hongdu, which had already been a strong outside, suddenly trembled violently.

This is definitely a moody and perverted old demon. The generals who are squatting down, all open their mouths and shut up the old hybrids, but the Yin and the seven people are secretly secretly hilarious. The ruins of the genital genie are so unbearable in front of them. It is enough to see the prosperous.

I have fallen into the hands of this perverted old demon. Can you have a good one?

Thinking of this, Hongdu Lie's thoughts of death have all gone, swallowing and slobbering, stuttering and explaining: "Old and old ancestors, I, I, I have no intention of offending, the previous thing... misunderstanding!"

"Incorrectly, your mother, hurry in, and wait for the ancestors!"

Before he finished, Yin 7 had already lifted his foot and pulled the wind directly into the Kowloon Green Car.

It's a tragic sound, it's coming out soon...

Chapter 3412: Old ancestor

As a ridiculous treasure, the Kowloon Qinglan car has no fighting power, and even its defensive ability is not satisfactory. Its value is fully reflected in the level of the wind and the wind, even the yin seven, etc. People don't catch a cold, otherwise they won't be easily given to Ye Xuan.

However, this car is not too bad, after all, it is also a waste of ancient treasures, other capabilities are not mentioned, but the power of privacy is still quite good.

Even if it is a great power, it is impossible to peep into the scene inside the bar.

In fact, if Ye Xuan has a heart, even the sound will not be heard, but now there is a road to grief in the Qing dynasty car, which is exactly what he deliberately made.

"what....."

"Old metamorphosis, you!"

"Oh... save me, save me!"

It's a horrible thing, it's so fierce, sometimes it's mixed with one or two old perverts, and then it's awkward, and it's in the ears, and all the powerful forces in the virtual air are all creepy, subconsciously The brain complements the inhuman torture that Hongdu Lie is suffering.

Later, many people shuddered and shuddered.

After all, the Hongdu Liefeng is the strongest in the middle and late period of the thirteenth dynasty. If it is only the suffering of the flesh and blood, even if it is a bone-hunting soul, it is not so bad, it can make him like this, most of them It is the toss of that level.

Thinking of the goodness of the Longyang, which is less respected by the Nether, all the people are very cold, and the goose bumps are full, and the stomach is only tumbling.

The old monster, really can not be used to the common sense, the years spent too long, the psychological has been deformed, can not imagine!

This is a small episode, but the sensation caused by it is not small. The strong powers of all the surrounding forces have all produced jealousy. No one is willing to provoke the Yinmo people who are hard to get around.

After all, the Hongdu Lifeng is the deputy inspector of the Federal Supervisory Authority of Varo, and other powerful forces, including the royal family of the immortal dynasty, and even another commander of the Flemish federal headquarters can ignore this matter, but Hong The Senlan Blue Fleet, which is the commander of the Winds, is absolutely unable to stay out.

The commander is desecrated and is suffering from inhuman torture. If they are indifferent, they will all be disposed of by the military law after returning!

The strength of this Senlan fleet is not weak. There are five small fortresses with a diameter of 50,000 meters and fifteen large bastions with a diameter of 10,000 meters. It is really desperate to have the strength and the death of the Yinmo.

At this moment, the situation has already reached this point. The five deputy generals of Hongdu Lifeng have no choice at all, and the scalp can only be as hard as the sinister!

A total of 20 large forts and small fortresses, all of which began to recharge at this moment, the muzzle of the main ship guns appeared, and was far away from the sinister camp of the other corner of the sky.

Then, the threatening discourse of a deputy general of Hongdu Liefeng was passed from one of the small fortresses, asking the Yin seven to immediately hand over their coach Hongdu, otherwise they would have to shoot and fight a broken net. .

This scene was in the early days of the expectations of other powerful forces.

For this reason, the immortal corps of the dynasty, also from the immortal star, and even another fleet from the Federal headquarters of the Faro, have not been moved.

Everyone has a whole fleet of troops under the hustle and bustle of Hongdu, and they are not in their early turn.

In an instant, this empty atmosphere was once again tense, and the main turtles of this star-shaped family that the major forces were waiting for had not yet appeared. The waiting forces had already had unexpected conflicts in the camps. The excitement reached the extreme, and the powerful forces waiting around the void did not feel waiting to be bored.

The good play has not only been staged in succession, but even has not ended yet, but it has become more and more intense...

In the face of this battle, the Yin seven people are also a bit dumbfounded. This fleet is different from other forces. It is the direct genre of Hongdu Lie, and it is absolutely dare to fight the end. If you don't fight, you can't cross it.

The three of them did not wait for a result. The sound of the words of Ye Xuan's yin and yang was once again heard in the Kowloon Green Car.

Lazy and said: "This ancestor is not just looking at a little white face, get over it and play it first? It won't kill him. Are you excited to be so necessary?"

"It's really disappointing!"

"In addition, this is too much to play, how long does it take? If there are not a few rounds, it will be cracked. The **** is really called the ancestors."

"But it, anyway, I tasted the taste anyway, but this way, one of the embroidered pillows that I can't use, I don't want to give it to my ancestors, I will give it to you..."

During the speech, a figure has already flown out of the Kowloon Green Car. It is the wind of the Hongdu. The body of the body is not covered, and the exposed body surface is blue and purple. At first glance, it suffers from inhuman torture.

Faced with the eccentric gaze of countless star-studded powerhouses in the surrounding forces, because of the heavy damage and the loss of the power of the Hongdu, the wind was now under the control of Ye Xuan, and the figure was uncontrollably directed toward Senlan. The fleet rushed away.

But the face is already green, and the mad wolf is horrible: "Don't believe him, the old man has not lost his body, the old man has not broken..."

This is not to say that it is okay. With regard to this matter, the sights of the powerful people all over the place suddenly swept over the hips of Hongdu Lie, and with pity, many people sighed.

Hey, the vice-president of the Federal Supervisory Academy, was actually cracked by the old demon in public, how can it be a tragic word?

"Do not....."

"Not like this, the old monster didn't play the old man, it really didn't break, didn't lose it!"

Hongdu Liefeng was once again miserable, and he was eager to scratch his head. He was finished. This is the reason why Ye Xuan did not kill him in the Kowloon Green Car. Let him live in this **** pot. It is more deflated than direct smashing.

In the imaginary sky thousands of miles away, the commanders in the 20 big forts and small fortresses saw the figure of the commander of the Hongdu Lie, although they were cracked behind, but people came back alive. Then, all the cold sweats on the forehead were wiped out, and the instructions to stop charging were successively issued.

What no one expected was that the Senlan fleet was planning to settle down, but the ghosts in the Kowloon Green Car suddenly broke down again.

"Hey! People are returning to you, but how can they be dare to threaten the ancestors in this public, how should they count?"

As the sound of cold voices came out, the star-studded powers of the camps that had not been surrounded by them had come back, and a faint dark green mantle that had been exactly the same as before had been spurred out of the Kowloon Green Car.

Before the blink of an eye reached a small fortress outside the Senlan fleet, it was the place where the deputy of the fleet had just heard the sound.

Then, the darkness of the dark green is rising in the wind, and it turns into a giant green ghost claw, a squat...

Chapter 3413: The style is very familiar

The ghosts of the Nether's blood are magical, but the cultivation of Ye Xuan is still weak. Every time it is displayed, it is actually not much loss. This is the same as his performance.

After all, the two supernatural powers are the **** powers of the ancient and supreme level, the power is quite equal, and the loss is naturally the same.

Ye Xuan has already performed several times. Although it seems to be random at random, he is actually only supporting himself.

But this is a must, and you can't show it, otherwise the shocking effect he expected will not be reached!

Compared with the previous sneak attack, Hongdu Liefeng cut the adult stick in the middle and late period of the black light, and even earlier, Ye Xuan took a shot of a small meteor in the void in the air in order to shock the Yin 7 For two.

Right now, this time, the ghost claws are applied. Although the distance is closer, it is only a thousand miles away. However, Ye Xuan's goal is a small fortress with a diameter of 50,000 meters. The iron and steel city is generally so difficult.

For Ye Xuan, the most intuitive difference is that the loss of strength in the body and the power of the body and blood has reached a peak in an instant.

Although it was not as early as when he was still weak, he showed his eyes and the arrow was shot. The power of the body was almost taken away, and everyone was fainted on the spot.

But in fact, the difference is similar!

Fortunately, today's Ye Xuan has all kinds of heavenly treasures and elixir in hand, and many cultivation resources such as Jingjing and Xingnuo source are also massive stocks.

Therefore, after this full-fledged claw claw magical power was exerted, he took out a large amount of resources from the immortal world in the first time, throwing a bone into the engulfing system and recovering at full speed.

Everything is unconscious.

After paying this kind of price, he did not wait for Ye Xuan to fully recover. He wanted to use this to strike the purpose of Liwei, and he has successfully reached it...

"Oh!"

"Booming..."

First, a cracking sound like a crack, followed by a huge explosion of sound, shocking and reflecting a small piece of void.

A steel battleship, a small fortress of 50,000 meters in diameter, is like a small meteor, but it is more sturdy, but at this moment, under the glimpse of the vast dark green ghosts, it is instantly cut into Two halves.

The sound of the explosion was loud, the endless sparks flashed, and the fire was rising. The small fortress that had been cut into two halves completely collapsed. The large amount of materials fell at the cut-off, and some of the federal military's wolves were wandering. The figure fled out...

This scene shocked everyone.

The perverted old geek in the Kowloon Green Car was too ferocious. The people only threatened a few words to ask him to pay, but they directly ruined a small fortress of 50,000 meters in diameter.

You know, this is the Senlan Fleet of the Federal Supervision Institute of Varo, and the powerful department of the Federal Headquarters has not been seen by the other party.

In the shock, all the people have raised their minds. This dejective old demon can't be provoked. The people from the late Paleo-Years before the end of the years are the only youngest sons of the Nether Emperor. In this world, nature is even more fearless.

And there are a few guards behind it that are far beyond the power of the fifteenth environment. Once you wake up, in addition to the strongest hidden treasures of the major forces in the world today, who can beat them?

It is the great power of the fifteenth world, such as the war, the dragon scorpion, and the eyebrowless ancestors. At this moment, it is not a sudden jump of eyelids.

A small 50,000-meter-diameter small fortress will be cut into two halves. They can do it as well, and it is extremely easy. After all, it is a great power.

However, it is impossible for a few people to try to kill the gods like this one. It's too little to stir up such a storm. It's too unscrupulous, and it's not in the eyes of the Federation.

This kind of existence, or not to provoke it is wonderful, it is a madman!

It was the Senlan fleet that was destroyed by a small fortress. In the end, they swallowed their voices and did not continue to pursue this matter.

The other party's coming is too big. Since the commander of the Hongdu has returned, it is no longer necessary to continue with him. The final treatment of the incident will be reported to the Superintendent and returned to the public. Naturally there will be a saying...

For a time, all the powerful forces in the emptiness of the surrounding air all showed their taboo color. Only at the moment, the Xuanyuan Ziyan and Duanmu Xiaocha and Zhao Qianru, three gimmicks in three different warships, were actually in a good mood. At the same time, he whispered softly.

"This style is... well familiar!"

"It's so ferocious, and it's irrational, unreasonable, and unreasonable. Does it feel like the big bastard?"

"It must be that this lady has an illusion. This is definitely not true. How can it be him? If it is true, then it is really a big deal. Miss Ben will have a big metamorphosis with Longyang!" It's just creepy..."

.....

An unexpected storm ended.

The purpose of Ye Xuan has been reached. There is no doubt that the image of the murderous wreckage of the ancestors was deliberately under the previous deliberation. Now it has penetrated the hearts of the people and shocked everyone. From then on, in this sea of turtles, basic There will be no more power on it, and it will be easy to provoke it.

It is also at this moment that the vast expanse of the sea surrounded by the major forces of the fleet finally has a movement!

Before the major forces came, all of them had never been recklessly plunged into the sea of the tortoise, but waited on the edge of the star field where the ancestral turtles were located, in order to wait for the response of the tortoise family.

The family of the tortoise has a long life. Several years of aging stones in the family have been the horror of the fifteenth world. Although it will not appear in general, this kind of star field can usually accommodate a small amount of idleness. The person who enters and explores does not mean that the fleets of major forces can enter at will.

After all, it is the star field where the ancestral ancestors of the genus of the tortoises are located. It is the great power of the war and the dragon, and the ancestors of the eyebrows, and they cannot avoid the several living fossils of the family.

Only when we were allowed to do so, dared to bring the fleet behind us into the battle, and compete for the eternal treasures that are about to be born!

At this moment, the family of the tortoises clearly has a response. After all, all the top forces of the three universes are coming together. Even if the tortoise family is stronger, it will not be able to resist it.

Everyone knows that I will give you face and you will have to be interested.

There is a vast expanse of smoke in front of it, revealing a deep and bleak atmosphere of the vast expanse of the vast expanse of stars. A horrible body has a small meteor-sized gray tortoise, which suddenly shows its shape.

The whole body is surrounded by a strong ash and breath, revealing mystery. This is an extremely powerful tortoise. It has the cultivation of the fifteenth in the middle and late period, and is a senior level.

After the war and the dragon scorpion, the brooding ancestors and other people saw the figure of the tortoise, the look on the face was not dignified. As for the Ye Xuan in the Kowloon Qingyu car, it was the Mang flashed, and from the giant tortoise, he vaguely saw the shadow of a hollow giant turtle, which made him suddenly lost...

Chapter 3415: Catch the ducks on the shelves

Also please take less respect, turtle ancestors please?

This sentence is an export, and the surrounding area suddenly screams!

Too much information revealed is amazing!

First of all, there is a living fossil that has a longer life than its patriarch. It is definitely a supreme existence that is far beyond the fifteenth state of the world, because the singer who is now called the genius of the tortoise In the midst of sorrow, the words come from far away, and it clearly reveals a horrible atmosphere. It is definitely a horrible existence that transcends the power of Qiankun.

Even the patriarchs are horrible beyond the mighty power of Qiankun. So what is the name that he called the turtle ancestor?

It is the dragon scorpion pattern, the war slayer, and the eyebrowless ancestors. It's a little deep and I don't want to be trembling, too frightened!

In addition, it is related to this self-proclaimed Netherland minority!

Before the Yin 7 called it the less respect of the Nether, the strong stars of the surrounding forces, although there is not much suspicious, but to say that the real thing to go to the heart, but not much.

At this moment, with the ancestors of the tortoises who said that the ancestors of the ancestors had the words of the invitation, the powerful people suddenly came to the surprise and realized how the identity of the Nethered ancestors was so shocking.

If this is not the case, can the ancestors of the Turtle family be invited to expressly?

We must know that the life of the tortoise family is long, and its ancestors are at least a million years old. Although it does not originate from the ancient times, at most, it will be compared with the ancient times, but it has lived for so long. The old monster, whose eyesight is high, can be imagined.

Even so, now that the ancestor of the tortoise is aware of the identity of the Nether Lord, he still does not hesitate to interrupt the cultivation of the slumber and take the initiative to invite, only to explain the problem.

This is clearly the rhythm of the Nethered Respect as a level of existence!

In fact, the latter does have this qualification.

Although he was only one person at the moment, when the Nether Emperor sealed it, he left a few guardians, which are all supreme existences that transcended the fifteenth world. Once born, this ghost is less. It is absolutely against the sky that the three universes can be traversed.

It is no wonder that even the tortoise of the tortoise family is so different to him. People do have this qualification.

Realizing this, even the dragon crepe, the war slayer, and the three ancestors of the eyebrows and ancestors, when looking at the Kowloon Qinglan car again, the eyes became very hot, this is a great god, and him Making good relations, the future must be quite beneficial.

Before, they still felt that this kind of Netheredness was traveling with such a savage and sturdy car. It was too arrogant, but now it seems that everything is reasonable. How can this existence not be arranged?

At this moment, with the voice of the corporal of the genus of the tortoise, the mouth of Yin Qile next to the Kowloon Qingyi car is almost incomparable, and the face is full of triumphant colors.

Next to the Yin-8 and Yin 92 people are also very envious, I feel that I have slowed down one step, and I was robbed of the limelight by the Yin 7th. The impression of the ancestors in the heart of the ancestors must be a lot more.

In fact, Ye Xuan now simply can't wait to die on the spot.

What is the existence of the tortoise ancestor?

Absolutely surpassing the supreme power of the fifteenth world, Ye Xuan simply did not have the temper to face this supreme existence. Once the identity was dismantled by the other party, it might immediately be the result of a cross on the spot.

It's a pity that it's too late to say anything now. The patriarchs of the Turtles' family have already spoken. The fifteenth-day dynasty's Qiang-King's genius tortoises are waiting in front, and the powerful forces around the imaginary sky are also I watched the Kowloon Qingyi car with eager eyes. If Ye Xuan retired at this time, everything before it was beaten, and the old turtles in the front of the sky would not let him go.

It seems that this ancestor of the tortoise is seeing and seeing, and seeing it without seeing it!

My heart sighed, Ye Xuan even stepped into the Kowloon Qingyi car, swearing at the Yin 7 and Yin 8 and Yin 9 trio, and scolded: "You three old hybrids, optimistic about the ancestors' brakes I will go when I go."

It is not that he does not want to ride the Kowloon Qinglan car. It is the ancestor of the tortoise family. This spectrum, Ye Xuan does not dare to pose.

At this moment, with Ye Xuan stepping out of the Kowloon Qinglan car, there was a burst of exclamation in the air.

"God, is this the Netherland? Good young!"

"Crap, when people are young, they are sealed by the Nether Emperor. Until today, when they come back, the billions of years have not been passed, and they are still young."

"Although it's a bit of a triangle, it looks pretty good."

"Don't be crazy, this is the less respect of the Nether, are you worthy?"

"If you want to control, this lady is just looking at the right eye, what's the matter..."

At the same time, there are three sounds in the three great fortresses of Xuanyuan and Duanmujia and Zhaojia.

"Hey? This little eyes, look more familiar!"

"Yes, the thief is a good thing, and it looks like a good thing!"

"Isn't it a twin? It feels like the temperament is almost the same, the familiar wretchedness, blowing in the face..."

Although these three gimmicks did not name the surname, and their voices were mixed in a scream of excitement, it was actually not too noticeable.

But Ye Xuan was guilty, but it was clearly heard.

When the next moment suddenly subconsciously shrunk the neck, my heart secretly complained, these three thieves gimmicks, really not the general sharp, so they can still be recognized by them, this life is a dog?

"Less, please!"

It was also at this time that I saw Ye Xuan had already appeared, and in order to show respect, I did not directly carry the Kowloon-style green car that was swaying in the wind, and the old turtles in the front of the sky were obviously polite. Many, when the words came out, a huge hill was overlaid on the huge turtle's back. There was a layer of gray-spray energy mask shrouded. The intention was obvious, that is, let Ye Xuan enter the mask.

"Cough..."

Ye Xuan slammed the ground and coughed twice. People were the mighty power of the fifteenth world, and it was still in the late period of the Qiankun, which stood directly on the turtle's back. Isn't it a mount?

It's a bit of a careful feeling of liver fluttering!

However, the current identity is that the Nether is less respected. If this is the case, it will be too much.

Thinking like this, Ye Xuan secretly bite his teeth, and his body shape has already landed on the old back of this tortoise, and enters into a gray hood like a huge palace.

"Less respect, sit still!"

In the next moment, the words of the old turtles screamed again, and then Ye Xuan felt that the whole world was violently shaken.

This is like a small meteor, a huge tortoise. It is actually a blink of an eye. It's an instant of hundreds of millions of miles. The speed is so fast that it's a blink of an eye and you can't see the major forces behind you. Ye Xuan Frightened, if you are not in the hood of this gray rush, I am afraid that the light is a hurricane that comes from the face, you must cut off a layer of skin...

Chapter 3416: Dawang Ba is still alive

The speed of the old turtle family is too fast. Even if Ye Xuan is inside the gray energy shield on the back of his back, he still only feels dazzled, and he can't see the old trajectory of the turtle family.

I only felt that the stars on both sides brushed back and forth, and there was more endless cloud steaming around. The whole brain was awkward. Finally, I closed my eyes. Only in this way, the dizziness will be less intense.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Xuan only felt a sudden stagnation of his body, and his feet were like a small meteor-like tortoise, and finally stopped.

Is this the rhythm of the land?

Ye Xuan opened his eyes subconsciously, only to find that the tortoise family at the foot had disappeared. At this moment, he was standing on a huge land of stars.

This star is too big, standing on its land surface, with the strength of the third step of Ye Xuan's tenth day, and the distance is gone. I can't see the margin of the land. If I can't look up, I can see the void. Stars, he was able to come to the land of a secret place where he was somewhere separated from the second universe.

Just as he was puzzled, he wanted to scream for the old turtles who had brought them here. A sang sang was like a distant voice that crossed the long river and suddenly came into the ear: "I don't think less Respect is also interested in the illusion of my family's ancestors, and has also repaired the peak of the seventh floor, and has already entered the first stage of the black hole!"

"It is reported that when the ancient times were in the late period of the ancient times, the Nethered Respect had rolled over the backs of my ancestors. Was it the hole that was taught by the Mongolian ancestors?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan suddenly stopped, and the back of the cold sweat, this should be the voice of the ancestors of the tortoise, and sure enough it is beyond the horror of the fifteenth world.

Ye Xuan is now the body of the Nether. He can see through his practice at a glance. Not only does he know that the cultivation is a hole, but even Ye Xuan only cultivated to the seventh floor and stopped at the black hole. The order is clear.

This makes Ye Xuan have a feeling of being transparent by the other party, as if there is no secret.

But of course, the feeling is just a feeling. The facts can never be taken seriously. At least, the headless baby corpse, the other party is absolutely invisible, and the ancestors of the tortoise are even more powerful, and they can Compared with headless baby corpse?

You must know that even the **** ancestors of this family are empty giant tortoises. In front of the headless baby corpse, they only have to share the tortoise, and the atmosphere does not dare to breathe!

However, the other party's words obviously have the meaning of temptation, and it seems that there is some suspicion. Although Ye Xuan feels embarrassed, he can only hold on to the scalp.

Fortunately, he is sure that the other party has never seen all of his details. He is still somewhat emboldened.

At the moment, I stalked my neck and forced me to say: "Isn't it, although this minor is the main body of the Nether, but the old uncle of the Void Giant Turtle is also the ancientest Supreme, and his hole is also very mysterious. At that time, he was taught a few layers of exercises. I didn't expect that there would be no more follow-up after I had to continue to practice.

"Hey, this turtle ancestor friend, your family is the descendant of the blood of the giant tortoise, and the power of this hole after the seven layers of imaginary, can there be in the family?"

"Is it really the ancestors of the emptiness personally taught? You are a little slick, and at this time you still dare to play with the ancestors, have to ask me to tear down you?"

"If you want to get the merits of the seven layers of the hole from your own family, you are afraid to be disappointed, because the half of the tortoise shell in your hand is actually the lost family in our family. The hole recorded in the above is false. The practice is only the first seven layers. If you want to get the merits after the seventh floor, unless you help my family to save the empty ancestors!"

"Hey? Dawang Ba is still alive?"

When I heard the other person mentioning the empty giant tortoise, Ye Xuan was not calm for a moment. He didn't have a brain in one sentence, and he rushed out. Then it was annoyed. It's clear that it's the stuffing, it's like not playing. trick.

"Hehehe..."

"Small sample, not installed?"

The old ancestors of the tortoise and the old ancestors were screaming softly. The starry and unspeakable stars were shaken by their laughter and slightly ups and downs. They suddenly called Ye Xuan's eyes.

With a pair of hands spread, but also a bachelor, said: "It is such a thing for a long time, that half of the ancient tortoise shell is the family of your family of tortoises, naturally familiar with its breath, this young master left this thing in the body, You are the supreme being beyond the power of Qiankun, how much can sense the slightest breath, and naturally you can see through the identity of the young master."

At the end of the day, Ye Xuan couldn't help but sigh and sigh: "False! It's too mistake..."

After all, although his identity has missed the stuffing, the ancestors of the tortoise seem to have no malice. It seems that there is still something to be desired. Ye Xuan's heart is determined, and there is nothing to fear.

"Since you are not equipped with a small friend, let the old turtle come to guess your identity."

"First of all, the identity of your Terran monk is unmistakable. Although this Nether body is indeed pure, but for the atmosphere of the Terran monks, I can still clearly distinguish the old turtle."

"The geniuses of the descendants who have recently emerged from the Terran are not many. The four great pessies are not yet in your possession. So it seems that only the three great enchanting cockroaches are available. Xiaoyou, you are Xuan. The emperor, the invincible **** of war, or the fox?

"Three great enchanting singers?"

Ye Xuan raised his hand and touched his nose, and he said with a sigh of relief: "Is the Lianxuan Emperor also counted in? If so...all!"

This is a bit strange, and I can't react to it when I'm cold.

But the ancestors of the tortoise were obviously obedient, and the vast land under their feet was ups and downs again, and its hearty laughter came over: "Ha ha ha..."

"Xuan Huangzi, Invincible God of War, Linghu Shaozhu... All of them are all one person. If this matter is spread out, I am afraid that the three universes are completely turned over, and the little friend is really shocked. When I was old, my turtle That is the right thing to do, so that the girl gave the half-walled tortoise shell out of the sea of the tortoise, and it really attracted the son of the destiny, the ancestors of our family, saved!"

The girl who he said is obviously Xuanyuan Ziyang.

Ye Xuan suddenly stunned, it turned out that all this is calculated, but what is the ghost of this heaven?

Let him feel familiar, and then, Ye Xuan remembered the amount of mosquitoes and old ghosts, the old goods seems to be calculated with the amount of Scorpio, so they used their minds to arrange themselves, and finally succeeded in picking themselves up. ...oh, contact!

This doubt, Ye Xuan even asked.

"Bu Tianzhi is the talent of my tortoise family. It can be regarded as the future of the heavens and the earth. The universe is in the past. As for the amount of heaven, it is the fur of Bu Tianyi. You said the mosquito and ghost, and me. The family also has some origins, and some things are always liquidated in the future..."

Chapter 3417: Land of the ruins outside the territory

"The mosquito-killing old ghost you mentioned has some origins with my family. Some things are always liquidated in the future..."

When I mentioned the amount of scorpions, I mentioned the mosquitoes and the old ghosts. The voice of the ancestors of the tortoises changed a little, and there was a hint of resentment, but I would not say more, just mentioning it, no longer speech.

The curiosity of Ye Xuan's heart was immediately hooked up.

The mosquito-killing old ghost is really a scourge. This ancestor of the tortoise raises his feeling of deep resentment, which is clearly a scourge.

As a result, Ye Xuan felt that the mystery of the mosquitoes and old ghosts seemed to have increased a lot in an instant.

The old guy's previous strength in the death star field is the great power of the fifteenth world. Now, it seems that he is still reserved at the time. His true strength is definitely beyond the fifteenth world. The existence of Qiankun's power, otherwise, where is this qualification to harm the ancestors of the tortoise?

Before Ye Xuan also felt that the most mysterious number one candidate in his mind was the crazy mosquito king, but now it seems that the throne of the mysterious figure of the crazy mosquito king is clearly the rhythm that is not guaranteed.

The mosquito-killing old ghost was originally the devil of the first universe. Later, after the third universe of the Terran, it was also an old grievance with the lord of the sixth house of the comprehension camp.

Now that Ye Xuan has arrived at the Second Universe, he mentions the mosquitoes and the old ghosts. Even the ancestors of the Turtles have grievances against him...

This is clearly the rhythm of the three major cosmic planes that have been plagued by him. The throne of the number one mysterious figure is afraid of this old goods.

However, now is not the time to study the evil spirits of the mosquitoes, Ye Xuan is now most concerned about the news of the big king eight empty giant turtle.

In the words of the ancestors of the tortoise, he has been able to determine the inheritance of the ancient sacred rituals. Even in the family of the tortoises, only the first seven layers, to the eighth realm of the black hole, will practice. There is no way forward.

Although the news was disappointing, the ancestors of the tortoise also gave another dawn of hope. That is the whereabouts of the great king of the eight kings, they seem to know, and they want to ask Ye Xuan to help and save them.

If this matter can be successful, the follow-up practice of Dongxu Ancient is naturally not a problem, and for the headless baby, this is definitely a great news.

The Void Giant Turtle was also the ancient sacred class of the camp of the headless baby corpse, and the comrades in the same camp with the ridiculous night fork, the golden dragon, and the Nether Emperor!

This is a true ancient supreme, even if it is seriously injured, it is invincible existence in the world, there are three major cosmic planes that he relies on, and today's world, Ye Xuan can definitely walk sideways.

That is much more useful than the identity of the Nether Lord, but behind it is a living ancient supreme!

Therefore, although he also realized that it is not an easy task to save the empty giant turtle, but Ye Xuan did not think about it at all. On the one hand, the benefits are too great. On the other hand, he still needs it. .

Of course, what is more crucial is that the Void Giant Turtle is his own turtle. If you have a chance to be a headless baby, if there is a chance, he can't help!

"Turtle ancestor, what we are going to discuss now is the big thing, it is about the life and death of a wild and supreme, naturally not too playful..."

Feeling the shoulder's mission, Ye Xuan's chest is quite strong. In his view, it is not a matter for anyone to have a chance to save a person, but he is obviously a key person. He has a strong sense of existence.

The tone is not motivated to change: "So, in the face of such an important thing, are we going to talk about secret parties? Is it not too reliable to talk through the void?"

"There is some truth to say!"

"But, you haven't found yourself standing on the top of the old turtle yet? It's been negotiating all the time..."

The words of the tortoise's ancestors have not yet fallen. Ye Xuan feels that the earth under his feet has shaken suddenly. Like a tsunami, the vast expanse of land has swiftly risen, and the horizon is far from the end of the horizon. There was a circle of arc slowly around, and a huge incomparable turtle head appeared from the bottom of the foot...

"I rely on! A big turtle head! Originally this whole continent is your king's skull, then where is your turtle shell? Can you not have such a large star field?"

Ye Xuan finally understood the meaning of the words of the ancestors of the tortoises. They really have been negotiating all the time. It is only in the face of discussion. Ye Xuan is standing on top of others!

"This piece of heaven and earth is not the second cosmic plane of the outside world. It is the mysterious land of the ancestral land of my tortoise family. There is only one empty passage connecting with the outside world. There is a ruined ancient tortoise family, and the outsiders are fundamentally I can't get in, so, what is the relationship between the old turtle and the manifestation of the body? It is not so shocking..."

Speaking of this, the tortoise ancestors suddenly had a meal, and the words turned: "The worms of the ancient tortoises of the genus of the tortoise family of the tortoises are all visible to everyone, but if they can be truly cultivated, You must see the inheritance picture left in the ancient tortoise shell. This is not something that can be done by anyone. Only the old turtle, the son of the heavenly election, can be chosen."

"Since you have cultivated the ancient scorpion to the peak of the seventh layer, it shows that you have seen the inheritance picture in the ancient tortoise shell, and you have seen the true body of the emptiness ancestors in the picture."

"That is the real void giant tortoise. The scales and half-claws are the width of a star field. The old turtles have at most one turtle head like a star. The whole turtle body is just a slap in the hollow. What makes you surprised? ?"

Having said that, Ye Xuan is thoroughly understanding. When he blinks, he will pick up: "It's no wonder that you are so generous in the tortoise family. You deliberately lost the ancient tortoise shell. People who have been in trouble for a long time can't practice, but can practice. You are the one you need to find, and after you reach the peak of the seventh floor, you must come to the sea of the turtle to find follow-up skills..."

"I rely on! This is really a good calculation. This young master is extremely upset in his heart. There is a feeling of being counted and dead, too unhappy!"

"You little guy, you want to play slick!"

Without waiting for Ye Xuan to finish the words, the voice of the ancestors of the tortoise had already sounded again, and he answered with a stern: "Although I don't understand the old turtle, I don't just understand it. I am a tortoise, and from a certain point of view, it is also my family of turtles who are helping you!"

"So, don't come to these imaginary things, the old turtle I decided, you must be willing to do this."

"And the land of the ruins outside the territory was originally infinite. For you, this is also a rare opportunity. Do you really want to miss this matter?"

"A land outside the ruins?"

Ye Xuan brows a head, suddenly remembered the ancient cage of the devil's star field...

Chapter 3418: I have seen this magic blade.

"Where is the so-called land of the ruins, I don't know the old turtles!"

The vast expanse of the earth is slightly trembled, which is the movement caused by the tortoise's ancestors shaking their huge turtle's head.

Ye Xuan's look gradually became dignified. He didn't pay attention to these. In the ear, there was only the voice of the ancestor of the tortoise. "The old turtle, I only know that it is a cruel void, definitely not in the three universes. It should be Somewhere in the mysterious unknown universe is floating in the void."

"Before the age of 10,000 years, the blood turtle of the genus of the genus of the genus of the genus of the tortoise had once returned a frame with the image of the gods, and was received by the old turtle, which has been kept..."

"With the frame of the gods branding pictures coming together, only a few characters, is the blood ancestor of my family of turtles, the meaning is this branded picture, is the land of the ruins, to meet the empty old The return of the ancestors, only by measuring the son of the destiny by the method of Bu Tianyi, can succeed!"

"The old Turtles I have mastered the Buddhism method, it is because of this, it was originally a void ancestor..."

Having said that, Ye Xuan has basically understood the general reasons.

Obviously, the Nether King is still alive, and there was a message before the eternal years, similar to the help, and passed down the **** talent of the giant tortoise family, and the ancestors of the tortoise The trick is to infer the secret.

Subsequently, the family had deliberately lost the ancient tortoise shell, and was obtained by Ye Xuan, until today he was led to the sea of the tortoise...

"The son of the destiny is you, this is definitely no doubt!"

"So, you are qualified to see the frame that the veteran ancestors returned, but the traces of the beads, the old turtle I can not guide you, you need to find it yourself!"

During the speech, the sky suddenly showed a glimpse of the glory, and a vast picture of the void image appeared so suddenly in front of Ye Xuan.

This mysterious void seems to be an exiled cosmic plane, and there is a strong and unpredictable atmosphere in the incompleteness.

Here, a hollow crack can be seen everywhere, from time to time with a horrible destruction of the emptiness of the whistling flow, and some have even evolved into a hollow black hole, swallowing everything!

Although there are stars and stars in this picture, there are no exceptions. The countless stars in the Qixing River are almost all intertwined, and some have even completely broken down. They float in the mysterious void of darkness. !

Seeing the ruined ancient galaxy in front of the sky, Ye Xuan could not help but be shocked.

Everything is too familiar. It is exactly the same as what he saw in the inheritance picture of the heavenly bow. It is clearly the final battlefield of the battle of the world in the era of endless years before the endless years!

To be precise, it is the corner of the void battlefield of the ancient times!

This so-called ruined market should be part of the ancient starry sky of the ancient times, and the same ancient cage that is connected to the valley of the imperial star, and the same is also separated, and is also exiled. It is.

The only difference is that the damaged void in the first universe of the devil's star is not only a cage, but also a buried bone, revealing an endless death atmosphere, desperate!

Although the starry sky is as bleak, there is not even a star that glows and glows, but careful sensing can capture countless lifeful breaths, although it is extremely powerful!

The vast majority of life is in this exiled wild star river, which emerges from the interior of a relatively large star!

The deepest part of the core of these stars, clearly crouching with a very powerful creature, is sleeping!

In addition, there are also a lot of vagueness in the large number of void cracks that are scattered throughout the whole piece of the void. Although the number is too small, it is more horrible and powerful, without exception!

The existence of crouching in these emptiness cracks is clearly the same as the golden dragon and the ancient yak yak!

Among them, a emptiness crack, Ye Xuan saw a horrible giant turtle with a size comparable to a small star field, so floating silently, I do not know how many years have been silenced, letting countless voids in the void crack The turbulent erosion, the horrible body of the giant tortoise, but not ruined, has not been shaken.

And on its vast, turtle-like giant turtle's back, there is still a black horror magic blade. The blade length is unknown for thousands of miles, and a small part of it has been inserted into the turtle's back.

The knives of the knives are bleed through the green lines of the blood, and the evil spirits are incomparable. They reveal a certain evil spirit that shocks the soul. When you look at it, it is called a life mistake. It seems that there is an invisible magic flame that is cruelly smashing. Surging, coming over!

And the big half of the blade that the horror magic blade was exposed was covered with a sloping gap, silently telling how terrible the battle it had experienced in the past!

Although this magic blade is also the same power can be bleak, no longer the fierce flames of the past, but the faint breath of the vagueness, but with the extension of the wind to the blood of the magical magic flame flashing the condensed energy of the magic knife Nothing!

If you must say that there are different places, it is the black magic blade that is inserted vertically on the huge turtle's carapace!

When the extension of the wind and the original battle with Ye Xuan, the faint milli-mantle that was shot from the eyebrows of the sharp wave, the wind will rise, and the mountain magic knife that is not half-interested is illusory.

The magic knife that was used at the time of the extension of the wind was actually a kind of incomplete magical power. The magical flames of the gods were flashed. Once the application was carried out, the body could instantly condense, and the power could be horrible and evil. Can absorb the vitality of the opponent, the blood and the power of the gods, can be called the corpse secret!

At that time, Yu Tuo's blood green knives hovering over the top of the wind gave Ye Xuan a feeling of horror, and even made him extremely suspicious of the ancient times before the endless years, leaving the **** magical hands of the ancient gods. A magic knife with a solid body.

It was only at that time that the energy state magic knife that can be condensed by the magical power of the sacred scorpion was already horrible, and even Ye Xuan's quasi-star to the treasure-level warrior's blood blade was slightly inferior. If the murderous blade is really real. The prosperity of its magic is simply unimaginable.

This is Ye Xuan's heart sigh at the time. I didn't expect it to be confirmed now.

In the era of the ancient times, there was indeed such a magical blade of the entity. I don't know which one of the hostile camps is in the hands of the strong, but it must be the existence of the Supreme Age. Otherwise, how can it hurt the giant turtle?

Until now, this sinister blade has still been inserted on the turtle's back of the Nether Giant Turtle. This must have been the scene that has emerged since the eternal years before the billions of years, and has continued to this day.

It's chilling to think about it.

Since I thought of this billions of years, the skeleton of the hollow giant turtle has been inserted with such a magic blade. Ye Xuan's eyes are red, and immediately after the double fists, he gnashed his teeth and asked the ancestors of the tortoise: "I have seen this magic blade, but it is the energy body of supernatural powers. Who...who belongs to it?"

Chapter 3419: Actually he

"I don't know the old turtle!"

The voice of the ancestors of the tortoise rang again: "The old turtle, although I lived in endless years, was born, and it is close to the present, and it is not even an ancient creature, let alone the ancient times above ancient times."

"All about the majestic era, as far as the old turtle I am, is just a legend, I have never seen it before..."

"However, since this sword has existed in the era of the ancient times, you have seen it. There may be some kind of connection in it. Perhaps, the clues related to it are the key to saving the emptiness of the emptiness!"

"How do you know nothing?"

Ye Xuan stunned a bit, and then he turned his eyes: "Save the big king eight such a big thing, you old turtle will not want to rely on this young master? That can be really fun, not dying, I will not give up the rhythm what."

"You are the son of destiny, who can't rely on you, who can you rely on?"

For Ye Xuan's blame, the tortoise ancestors did not feel embarrassed at all, and the tone of the matter was taken for granted: "I believe in the guidance of Bu Tian's method. This is one of the two great blood ancestors of the emptiness ancestors, which can steal the secret."

"Speaking of it, the last time I used this kind of anti-sky supernatural to find a way to find the son of the heavenly election, my tortoise family also paid a huge price. Since the age of 10,000 years, the tortoise family has been drooping and old-fashioned. It was the old turtle that I took out the vitality of all the tribes, shielding the heavenly machine and bringing it to the disaster."

"This time, although the old turtle I can't give you too much help, but in the guidance of the road ahead, I can help you once again."

"However, after this time, my tortoise family must seal the family. Otherwise, I will use Bu Tianzhi's magical power twice. The old turtle, I don't have the emptiness of the ancestors, and I will be inspired by the heavenly machine. I am afraid that the family will be robbed, and the turtle family will not protect..."

"Sky induction?"

Ye Xuan frowned, and he suddenly remembered that in the Death Star Triumph City, he used the genetic evolution fluid to repair the flesh and blood into the eighth world, and at the same time, let the scorpion bow and the blood of the dragon in the body together. Evolution, the catastrophe attracted by the power.

At that time, the sky had a large number of blue thunderclouds rolling in from the void cracks appearing in the void.

These are not the keys!

The key is that in the depths of the vacant crack in the blue thundercloud, Ye Xuan clearly saw a blue-eyed eye, suspected of the incarnation of the will of the heavens.

In the end, Ye Xuan used the blood of the dragon and the **** of the heavens to merge into one. He shot the arrow of the sky and defeated the thundercloud. At the same time, the void crack that led the thunder cloud was forcibly closed, even even it. The trajectory that was sensed at that time was also forcibly erased.

Otherwise, once the blue sky was awakened, the Arc de Triomphe and Ye Xuan were afraid that it would be difficult to escape.

At the moment, the celestial induction of the ancestors of the tortoise is also a similar scene?

Most of the time it is!

It seems that this is not a good thing. If you don't move it, you will lead the blue sky that is suspected of being a wilderness. This is simply a secret trick.

Ye Xuan originally wanted to learn, and he couldn't help the old king to work hard.

Now it is immediately dispelling the thoughts. The blue-eyed eye is the same level as the headless baby. It is the supreme creature of the ancient times, the Emperor of the Nether, and the two of them are divided into two. Underneath, it will not really annihilate it. At most, it is only suffering from a bit of injury, and the blue sky still exists.

Living in the world, just squatting in the unknown mysterious void somewhere, there will be a day in the future.

This shows its horror, this kind of existence Ye Xuan avoids it, but where can he dare to provoke?

Even if he dismissed the idea of asking the ancestors of the tortoise to ask for the shackles of the heavens, it was too dangerous and not to be touched.

"call out!"

"call out!"

.....

It was also at this time that the leaves of Ye Xuan's foot in all directions suddenly heard a sound of breaking the air.

Looking around, at the foot of this vast continent, there are pieces of huge tortoiseshells like the mountains, all of them are gray, and there are some blood stains on them. This makes Ye Xuan horrified, even if he is shocked. Calling up: "Pharaoh, are you going to use the magical power of Bu Tianzhi? These **** gray tortoises..."

"The old turtle, which I have peeled off from my body, represents a vitality. Your kid thinks that you can use the magical magic of the heavens. Can you find some bricks and broken tiles?"

"Oh..."

Ye Xuan suddenly has a creepy bone, which represents a vitality. It is nothing to sacrifice. The key is this way. It is a lively way to peel off a piece of **** tortoiseshell from the back of his turtle. This is a bit of a taste, let him think about it. I feel the back is cold.

This time, he is decisive and does not want this magical power of the heavens, Lao Wang Ba can peel the tortoise shell from the back, what if it falls into his hands?

Is it peeled off every time?

This special thing is also evil and bloody, Ye Xuan decisively give up!

In this process, the **** tortoise shell from the vast expanse of the foot has almost never stopped. After a short period of time, the sky has been covered with a huge canopy formed by tortoise shells. There are thousands of feet, perhaps for a turtle head, there is a star such a huge turtle ancestor is nothing.

However, if it is placed on Ye Xuan's body, it is absolutely dead. All the skins of the whole body are peeled off and can't be put together. It seems that the magical power of this heaven is not human beings, it is too terrible!

"Attention, the curtain has already been laid, the old turtle I am about to start, everything in the image is related to the rescue of the emptiness of the ancestors, and must be all the key elements, perhaps very chaotic, not related to each other, but Everything needs to be connected by you to connect them..."

At this point, the voice of the tortoise's ancestors has sounded again, and it was introduced into Ye Xuan's ear, causing his heart to tremble. Some of them screamed: "Hey, stinky boy, if the old turtle was going to go to this, then, There is no need to construct such a curtain at all. Everything is just to make you look more intuitive and clearer. You have to be distracted. The old turtle is like this. It hurts at least the life of the millennium. wasted!"

The millennium lifespan, this is the old pharaoh in front of me, and replaced by other star-studded powers, it is estimated that the spot will be unable to hold, weak down.

Just as Ye Xuan's heart was feeling the emotion, the curtain on the top of the head was pieced together with pieces of blood-stained gray tortoise shells, and suddenly there was a blur of light.

Then, some of the effects began to appear in this light.

Initially very embarrassing, I couldn't see it at all, but soon, Ye Xuan turned pale and shouted: "Is it actually him? How is this possible..."

Chapter 3420: Must have a cigarette

In the sky, the picture that appears in the curtain of Bu Tian is a void!

I don't know where it is, but it should be the third universe occupied by the Terran.

However, this piece of void must belong to some extremely remote area, because the scene in the picture is too horrible. If it is in the range of people's activities, such a scene appears in the universe, it must be seen. By the time, the three universes will be sensational, and then cause fear!

Zombie!

Cosmic zombies!

Although the number is not many, only a few hundred, a thousand are not there, but hundreds of cosmic zombies, but they are obviously not ordinary low-level zombies.

They spread out in the void of the Xingxing River and approached the front of the void. It seems that there is a target there, it should be a star, but it is not visible in the curtain.

Hundreds of cosmic zombies, all of which have evolved self-awareness, possessing alternative wisdom belonging to zombies, their bodies are different, some have evolved a characteristic of a species of ferocious beast, and some still maintain humanity. The body shape, but it is even more strange, there are some very strange parts on the body, some such as tentacles, some like tentacles, must have extraordinary functional effects.

Hundreds of cosmic elites, each with a strong atmosphere, at least the eighth largest black hole, and in front of this zombie elite army, there is clearly a figure that makes Ye Xuan familiar, carrying both hands Slowly plundering, as if walking in the backyard of your own home.

It is the zombie king who is pushing the wind!

On the top of his head, a black magic blade with a magical whirlwind is hovering. It is the stalk that Ye Xuan once saw in his war. It is an energy form, but with the entity magic that is inserted in the back of the hollow giant turtle. The blade is exactly the same, it is the breath is no different...

What is even more bizarre is that the image of the Zombie King is clearly different from the previous one.

Before he could see the state at a glance, it was definitely a cosmic zombie, not a living person.

But now, his body can no longer see the shadow of the zombies, and now slowly in front of this zombie elite army, the body is sometimes flesh and blood, and sometimes into a erratic form of energy, and sometimes again As illusion does not exist.

It is hard to imagine that his form of existence can be changed as he pleases. This ability is impossible for Ye Xuan's phantom body.

Although the body of the Nether is the existence of the energy form, it can also change the appearance of human beings. For example, the current Ye Xuan is like this, maintaining the body of the Nether, but the appearance looks like the flesh and blood of human beings.

But this flesh-and-blood body is nothing more than a phantom of the Nether, not a real flesh and blood. The real power of the universe can be seen at a glance.

This is why Ye Xuan has always kept the body of the Nether, so that it will not reveal the true identity.

And if he wants to restore the flesh and blood of human beings, he must dispel the body of the Nether, and let the dark green claws hanging over the brain fall into a state of cooling and sleeping.

It is absolutely impossible to change the arbitrarily like the extension of the wind.

"This guy is actually not dead? Actually, he has brought out such a zombie elite army from the sky warrior."

In shock, Ye Xuan suddenly realized: "So it seems that the second cosmic zombie explosion should be made by the extension of the wind, this guy is too surprised, actually with a zombie elite army in the third universe to fight guerrilla. Before that, no one even knew they existed."

"This is too terrible. Although there are not many zombie elites in this army, only a few hundred are nearly a thousand, but they are all true zombie elites, and they have evolved the wisdom of the zombies. Let them continue to grow like this. Going on. The number of elite zombies must be steadily increasing."

"At the end of the day, maybe it will develop into a strong ethnic group. It will be difficult to eradicate it at that time. The Terran will face a huge crisis of survival..."

"Is this zombie king your own person? It is the magic blade of the energy form that hangs over its head. Since this person and its energy magic blade appear in the curtain of Butian, it means that it is the rescue of the emptiness of the ancestors. One of the key elements, the specific role that will be held, all of which requires you to connect in series."

It was also at this time that the voice of the tortoise ancestor sounded again: "But there is no doubt that you must first find this guy and keep it in your hands!"

"But the horror of this matter will not be too simple. The cultivation of this son is not too strong now. It is only the eleventh day of the glory. But he has evolved the body of the demon, and the change is endless. It's hard to take it!"

"The body of the devil?"

Ye Xuan stunned, and the eyelids jumped a bit: "I can change between flesh and blood, energy, and illusory soul between now, is it because of the so-called body of the demon? The body refers to the extraterrestrial demon that the monk may come to at any time during his practice?"

"Yes, the so-called demons are the extraterrestrial demon! The body of the demon that this person has evolved is one of the devils!"

The voice of the tortoise's words once again came: "The extraterrestrial demon is actually a kind of creature, but no one knows where their birth and where they exist, the most unpredictable, can change, and can be used to shuttle the void. There is no obstacle, it is not easy to catch a demon outside the field!"

When it comes to this, the scene in the curtain of the sky has suddenly disappeared with the light shining.

Ye Xuan has been indulged since then. Everything he saw just had a great shock to him. The extension of the wind did not die. He also has responsibility for this matter. If this causes a human catastrophe, Ye Xuan The heart of the road will be affected as a result.

After all, the cause of everything is somewhat related to him.

In addition, this guy gathered a powerful elite zombie army under his majesty, and unexpectedly evolved the body of the demon, repairing is even more soaring, has reached the eleventh state of the darker territory, fear is not long Later, when Ye Xuan finally found him, his repair was at least a void.

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan suddenly shook his head and smiled. It seems that there are still many troubles in the future.

The general monk is difficult to deal with in the virtual space. Although Ye Xuan means that it may be possible to kill, but the live capture is based on the infinite number of variables, not to mention the extension of the wind or the strange body of the demon?

"It seems that this is not so easy to do. If you haven't started yet, you will feel the difficulties and make people speechless."

In the muttering, Ye Xuan could not help but smile.

At this time, the curtain of Bu Tian at the top of the head was once again shining, and then, before Ye Xuan saw what the second appearance was, the voice of the ancestors of the tortoise had already sounded again. "Well? Is this really the **** of the sky? It seems that you want to smoke, you are not arguing..."