

Super D. S 3421

Chapter 3421: Blue eye reproduction

Looking up, the picture in the curtain of the sky has once again appeared.

This time, there is no living creature in the curtain. The background is a starry sea. All the stars are gray and fluttering. It is clearly the sea of the outside turtle, but because the stars in the picture are basically a look, No star is particularly large and has obvious features, so it is difficult to determine the exact location of the star domain represented by this picture.

After all, the starfish field of the Turtle is too vast!

At this time, in this picture of the Xinghai, there is a star that is rushing to a pale pink light curtain, and there is a ray in the light curtain.

On the Miluo, there are separate shadows and shadows. It seems that there are women in the figure dancing. Under the breakdown, there are six in total, different in form, but they are all beautiful!

Undoubtedly, this is the ridiculous treasure that will be born in the sea of the tortoise.

Its characteristics are too well recognized and can be seen at a glance.

At this moment, this ancient and precious treasure is actually appearing in the curtain of the ancestors of the tortoise. It can only explain one problem, that is, the desire to smoke is obviously one of the elements to save the void king, and the same It is extremely crucial, and it is evident after the extension of the top-of-the-line magic blade.

Soon, the picture in the curtain disappeared again, and Ye Xuan also shook his head and smiled. It seems that this woman used the ancient treasures, he still can't fight.

In this way, the next step will surely be a torrential rain. This treasure has attracted a large number of forces and powers in the three universes. Even the fifteenth world has a lot of talents.

Don't look at the big flags that they had previously pulled out of Ye Xuan. They are quite taboo, but if they are to compete with them for the sake of the smog, these guys will not be polite...

"Booming!"

"boom....."

Just as Ye Xuan shook his head and smiled, there was a sudden loud noise from the top of his head. Even the earth beneath his feet was undulating, and a **** breath came.

Ye Xuan stunned, his heart was mad, and he guessed something in an instant, looked up in shock.

In the line of sight, the curtain of the sky was round and round, and the curtain of Bu Tian, which was made up of the gray tortoise and the tortoise, was blown up. After the curtain was blown open, a void crack appeared. .

There are a lot of blue clouds in the cracks. If the same hanging river is raging, the atmosphere is extremely terrifying, revealing the meaning of heavy destruction.

This is not the key!

The real key is the depth of the blue crack.

There is a huge blue sky that is sleeping, and at this moment, the eyelids of the blue sky have begun to tremble slightly, which is clearly the rhythm to wake up.

This scene, and his original triumph in the Death Star, the genetic evolution of the body to repair the flesh and blood into a breakthrough to the eighth world, while at the same time let the 陨天弓神通 and its body of the dragon blood evolve together, the power can rise The scene of the catastrophe attracted by the time was exactly the same.

The sky, also with a large number of blue thunder clouds rolling, also poured out from a void crack in the void.

There is also a blue sky in the midst of sleep!

At that time, if Ye Xuan took the blood of the dragon and the **** of the heavens and the gods, it was shot, and the arrow of the sky was shot, and the thundercloud was defeated. At the same time, the void cracks that threw the thunderclouds were forcibly closed, even even The trajectory that it sensed at that time was also forcibly erased, and it was difficult to spend it.

Now, all this reappears.

The ancestors of the tortoises said that it was true, and this scorpion scorpion method was too much against the sky, and once again caused the induction of the heavenly eye in the meditation, and lowered the catastrophe.

"Fast, immediately close this crack and erase the sensing trajectory, otherwise we will die if we let the heavenly eye clear."

Ye Xuan even screamed. Although he was attached to the headless baby body, there was no reaction at all at the moment. In fact, for some time, the baby body has been crouching without any breath.

It seems that it is in the midst of some kind of crucial evolution. This time, the crisis depends on the headless baby.

Although Ye Xuan last time used the power of the blood of the dragon and the magical power of the scorpion bow, it shot an arrow and wiped out all the trajectories, but the last time it was effective, this time may not be.

What's more, he is now the body of the Nether. Although it is possible to lift this state and restore the human form, and then display the sacred bow, the process will take time.

The blue sky in the depths of the mysterious crack in the sky will wake up at any time, it is too late!

At this moment, Ye Xuan felt an unprecedented crisis of life and death, even more than the one he had previously played against Tiandao Qingyan in the Devil's Stars.

The ancient cage is a deserted starry sky with a corner. The so-called heavenly eye is actually incomplete. At most, it is the avatar of a heavenly eye.

And now that it appears in the sky, it is definitely a true heaven and a green eye. It is suspected that there was a supreme presence in the era of the ancient times and the headless baby corpse.

Although it happened in the Death Star field last time, but this time, although this heavenly eye has appeared, it has no signs of waking up, but it is different, the eyelids are trembled, and it is possible to wake up at any time. Come.

"Hey, it's coming, it's the same as it was last time. It's really like a turtle! This time, the Turtles are afraid that they really want to seal the family..."

However, to make Ye Xuan more speechless, in the face of this horrific crisis, the tortoise ancestors did not panic at all, still calm, even the tone is so indifferent, revealing a lazy atmosphere .

Then, from the vast land that stands at the foot of Ye Xuan, there was a awning that rushed out of the gray blood of the ash, and the crack in the sky rolled over.

Ye Xuan stunned, and my heart immediately jumped.

He knows that the vast land that looks like a giant star at the foot is actually a giant big turtle head, the head of the tortoise ancestors.

Then, at this moment, it is not difficult to guess where the gray smog from the land is coming from.

It is no wonder that before the nose smelled such a strong **** smell, the original ancestors of the tortoise had already anticipated this scene, and it is ready!

This is all the blood of the heart, from the heart of the tortoise ancestors.

Every drop of heart and blood is representative of the number of lives, and the loss is too much. It is very likely that it will die in the middle. Now, the tortoise ancestor is a large piece of sacrifice. This is his horrible body. As anyone else, such a massive heart of blood sacrifice, fear that it must be on the spot.

In fact, if you change your mind, you won't be able to get so much blood and hard squeeze.

"Booming!"

"boom....."

Not waiting for Ye Xuan to return to the sky, the sky, there has been another earth-shattering roaring sound...

Chapter 3422: Turtle seal

"Booming!"

"boom....."

A huge roaring blast came, Ye Xuan stunned and looked up!

But before seeing the huge void in the sky, a **** giant tortoise was rapidly exploding and rushing into the crack. All the blue clouds were driven by its body, as if the **** giant tortoise had some kind of body. Mysterious screaming power is average.

This blood-colored giant tortoise was originally condensed by the blood of a large number of ancestors who were whistling around the vast land of Ye Xuan. It represents the life of the tortoise ancestor and also represents the family of the tortoise. Air transport!

But at this moment, in order to shield the sky, cover Ye Xuan, fight for his time to grow up, return in the future, save the Nether King, and all the tortoise ancestors will not hesitate.

The blood-colored giant tortoise was wrapped in a large number of blue clouds, and soon rushed into the crack of the void. Then, it exploded and turned into a **** fog, covering everything and blocking all the induction. Track.

This scene is too shocking, Ye Xuan saw a giant tortoise fried into a powder, but the blood fog is still playing its inherent effectiveness, to complete everything.

In the first half of the sky where the void crack disappeared completely, Ye Xuan clearly saw the horrible green eye in the depths of the void crack, slowly opening a seam...

Too thrilling, it can be said that it is a thousand miles, if the reaction of the ancestors of the tortoise is fast, and there is preparation, the cyan eye in the depths of the void is afraid to be completely opened.

Ye Xuan has a strong intuition, that is, once his figure is seen by the blue sky, even if it is just a glance, then he will go to the ground in the future and exhaust all means, fearing that he will not escape its induction and chase. killed.

In the shape of a slight tremor, until now he found that the back was already warm.

Nowadays, although he is already the strongest existence of the tenth order of the third world, but in the face of this heavenly eye that is suspected of being a wilderness, Ye Xuan is still not even an ant.

It's just that he is the great power of the fifteenth world. In front of the heavenly eyes, it's just an ant!

"Pharaoh eight, have to say, thank you very much this time, this little master has a feeling of turning back from the edge of life and death, the whole body is soaked!"

This discourse Ye Xuan is from the heart, while talking, while raising his hand and wiping a forehead, it is all cold sweat.

"In your body, there is no breath, no weaker than it!"

What surprised Ye Xuan was that the ancestors of the tortoise suddenly said a word that had no head and no brains.

Not waiting for Ye Xuan to return to God, he went on to say again: "The **** giant tortoise was just the old turtle, my life is refined. It has entered the opposite side through the void of the genius. The world, in the midst of it, there will be some feelings between me and it."

"Although this kind of induction is only an instant, but before the blood turtle blasted, it sent a message to me. It said... I felt the jealousy and anger of the blue sky, and it clearly sensed what was coming from here!"

"Can make the blue sky eyes suddenly angry and taboo, the old turtle I think that there is no such qualification, then there is no doubt that the thing is on you!"

"This time it was really thrilling. Fortunately, the blood turtle exploded and wiped away all traces. The trajectory of the robbery cloud was completely wiped out. Even if it really woke up, it could not be found here..."

During the speech, the voice of the tortoise's ancestors has become weaker and weaker: "However, Bu Tianyi's method can no longer be used. This time, it has already been stared at by the blue sky. If there is another time, the other party will not hesitate to pay for it. All will lock our position."

"Hello, do it yourself, get the body of the smog, kneel down the head of the demon, and then come back and enter the sea of the tortoise."

"At that time, the old turtle I have my own sense, I will send people to pick you up!"

"Before this, my family needs to seal the family. This time, I have a peek at the secret. Not only the old turtles have paid a tens of thousands of lives, but the gas transportation of the entire turtle family has also been damaged by a small half. If it is not closed, it will be big. It's hard to come."

"Little guy, hello..."

At the end of the day, the voice of the tortoise ancestor has gradually weakened, as if to fall into a sleep, Ye Xuan immediately rushed, and quickly said: "Outside and outside, Pharaoh, you are not? Say I'm going to sleep, let's be clear about the aftermath?"

"Do you really want to seal the family of the tortoises? What about the sea of the turtle?"

"Now the top three forces in the three universes are gathered here, and they are arguing in your home. If you want to stay one or two, you have to look at it."

"Moreover, this young master is now a partnership with you. It is not my own business to compete for the smog. You always get some strength. Leave the two tortoises in the Qiankun area and be the bodyguards for the young masters. ... No, it is to assist the young master to seize the desire to smoke. Is this always ok?"

"No!"

When Ye Xuan's words have just been finished, the ancestors of the tortoise will be categorically rejected: "All the tortoises will immediately sleep, and they will all enter the mysterious land of the tortoise, and will not appear in the sea of the tortoises. ""

"After you leave, the secrets of the tortoise will also be banned. Unless three or more people surpass the existence of the Qiankun territory and join forces at the same time, they will be able to blast within a year. Therefore, the tossing outside will not be strong. Affecting my tortoise family!"

"As for the smoke, the old turtle, I have confidence in the small friend, come on, I am optimistic about you!"

"call out....."

The last sentence I am optimistic about, you just finished, Ye Xuan feels a sudden flower, the rapid sound of the sound of the air, the whole body seems to enter a certain speed of state of the speed, of course, is passive.

He closed his eyes subconsciously, and when he opened again after a short moment, the giant big turtle's head under his feet had disappeared. At this moment, he stood in a hollow, surrounded by stars. A faint ash of breath.

It is clearly the sea of the tortoise, and he has been sent out by the tortoise ancestors.

If there is no accident, at this moment, all the thousands of tortoises of the family should have entered the secret of the tortoise...

The soul of the turtle is a complete pulse!

"Wow, you are a pharaoh, too slamming, and you are arbitrarily arbitrarily sent to the Lord, so don't be so angry!"

Realizing that he had been unknowingly swept out of the door, Ye Xuan almost ran away on the spot.

Isn't it just like to fool the two turtles in the big-level level? They will not turn them away and leave the sea of the turtles. This does not agree, it is too irritating.

After a violent jump like thunder, Ye Xuan can only be quiet when he is depressed. The family of the tortoises has been sealed. The entrance to the secret passages even needs three surpasses of the existence of the Qiankun to bombard the whole year. Ye Xuan's current strength, absolutely no play, and then toss is useless, can only accept life!

Chapter 3423: War lion

After some depression, Ye Xuan gradually calmed down and looked at it with a white eye.

"Although this family of tortoises is already closed, it is not known to the outside world!"

"And the old-fashioned tortoise family had the fifteenth period of the late Qing Dynasty, and it was much better than the war, the dragon, and the eyebrows."

"As for the later generation of the tortoise patriarch, it is a horror that transcends the mighty power of the Qiang Kun. Even the ancestors of the tortoise are still so, how can the ancestors of the tortoises be horrible? ""

"This ancestor was personally quoted by the genus of the tortoise and sent to the burial place of the ancestors of the tortoise. The matter was at the time..."

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan has a bottom, and smirked and laughed: "So, although the tortoise family has already sealed the family, but this banner, the ancestor can still pull it, after all, here is the tortoise A family of sites, those powerful tortoises can appear at any time, pulling this big family, how much is still a little useful, as long as you do not rush some old monsters, basically no one will dare to rebel against this ancestor !"

With such a thought, Ye Xuan was excited again.

Although the old tyrant of the tortoise ancestor, the old king eight, although still slamming, still can't escape the calculations of the young master, after all, it is still used!

"Well, everything else at the moment can be put aside for the time being. The most urgent task now is to use that woman to repair the ancient treasures."

After adjusting his mindset, Ye Xuan even thought of the scene he had seen in the curtain of the ancestors of the tortoise.

In the end, he determined that the star that screamed in the rushing light of the rushing light did not have any conspicuous features. Like other gray stars in the surrounding world, it was extremely inconspicuous.

"It seems that it is extremely difficult to find this star that hides the smoke!"

Wrinkled, Ye Xuan suddenly became speechless: "This sea of tortoises is too vast, and the ancient treasures of the ancients are hidden in an inconspicuous little star. Once it is born, although there is a skyrocketing The light column appeared, but the scope was too wide. If the distance was too close, I was afraid that it would not be arrived. Baodi has been taken away. This is really a headache!"

"No matter what, first find the old and the old hybrids of the Yin 7 and say that although the number is still too small, the shop is unfolding and thrown into this vast sea of turtles, and the water is not excited, but after all, it is better than nothing. ""

Thinking about this, Ye Xuan temporarily forgot the matter to the back of the brain. Since it is impossible to determine the exact position of the star where the smoker is located, the next step can only be used as a scorpion cat to hit the dead mouse, and luck!

Soon, Ye Xuan set off and left the place, picking a direction at random, looking for the whereabouts of Yinqi and others...

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At the same time, a corner of the sea of the turtle!

Although the ancestors of the ancestors had temporarily left, they were led by the patriarch of the tortoise family to see the ancestors of the tortoise, but the Yin and other people still guarded the perimeter of the Kowloon Qingyu car. Randomly wander around the stars.

From time to time, I still like to drink a few words, often let the stars and strong people who heard this movement in the vicinity suddenly jumped, and understand what happened, the look on the face suddenly became strange.

In the end, they have to evacuate. If they avoid ghosts, they can't escape!

"Happy ancestors, the world's first!"

"Xianfu will always enjoy, life and heaven Qi!"

"Happy ancestors, punch and kick!"

"The three universes, crying and crying..."

The platoon was originally big enough. The Jiulong Qingyi car is a barren treasure that uses everything on the extravagant level. This level of smashing is estimated to be the immortal imperial of the immortal dynasty. I don't necessarily mean to drive and travel too much.

However, the 10,000-year-old people of the Yin and Mozu sected such a top-class car that pulled the wind to the Saobao, and they all knew that the car was empty at all, except for the sinister family of Yanyan. The maid was staying inside, and there was no ghost.

They are so embarrassed that they are so loud and so utterly dissatisfied, what Xianfu will enjoy life and Tianqi, and finally added a happy ancestor punch and kick, the three cosmic pains are zero...

This can no longer be described by high-profile and publicity. It is simply a wrath of the sky. Many of the star powers in the forces are glaring, but the vast majority are dare to anger and dare not speak. After all, the former vice president of the Federal Headquarters Supervision Institute The flood of the winds was smashed by the perverted ancestors, and it is still vivid.

So an old monster, no one dares to provoke!

Even the ancestral elders who came to the sea of the tortoises to fight for the ancients and treasures of the sinister sects of the sacred sacred sacred sages, can only be dare to anger and dare not speak, only private discussion and cursing.

"This so-called happy ancestor is simply too mad. The young master thought that there could be no more arrogant existence than the fox thief in the world. I did not expect to see it in the end."

"Hey, if the fox thief is also in the starfish field of this tortoise at the moment, let his perverted old demon hit, and the scene will be very exciting."

"Don't dream, the fox can't be rushed back, and it has already been banished into the unknown void, and it may have been torn into pieces by the endless emptiness."

"Don't say, now see this metamorphosis old monster, this young master is really missing him a bit, this kind of goods, perhaps only his kind of enchanting can suppress it, it is invincible God of War will not work, although the strength is strong, But the shameless madness of the ratio is not enough..."

It was also at this time that among the top three forces of the three cosmic planes that entered the sea of the turtle, finally a group of people couldn't see it, and they stood up openly and blamed the Yinmo people for asking them to get out. The sea of turtles.

"Booming!"

"boom....."

In the thunder of the thunder, a 100,000-meter-diameter black fortress galloped in the distant void.

A huge lion's head was etched on the hull of this starry fortress, and it was the lions from the second universe.

The war lions, the instinct of the nature, the blood is powerful, in the second universe of the various ethnic groups, ranked third, even the top ten other ethnic groups, are not willing to easily provoke, because all the ethnic groups of this ethnic group, Too much militant, or not to shoot, the shot is life and death, there must be one side to fall back!

This time, I entered the sea of the turtles and strived for the eternal treasures. Although the war lions only sent a star fortress of 100,000 meters in diameter, but within the fortress, it was the fifteenth largest of the war lions. In the meantime, there are also the patriarchs of the tribe, the first genius of the lions, and the lions!

At this time, as the black starry sky fortress swelled, the laughter of the lion's wind and madness also rang out to the other side: "Ha ha ha..."

"Yin Mozu, have you raised all the clowns as clowns? You actually played this trick in the sea of the turtle!"

"Get out of this star field immediately. Otherwise, this young master will let you be a genie today, and then destroy the family..."

Chapter 3424: Bloody lion

"This little master will let you be a genie today, and destroy the race!"

"Just destroy the family..."

The lions and lions of the war lions are screaming and screaming, and the void of a large sea of tortoises has been stirred up. It is looming in the void, which is unscientific, like illusion.

But in the distance, there are some star power strongmen exclaiming: "The war lion roars! This is one of the **** magical powers of the war lions. It is not the strongest, but it can deter the mind, and the nine-day ten of the mysterious Buddhism with the Terran cultivation camp. The Tianlong Zen sing has the same effect!"

"The Yin Mozu is in trouble this time. The reason why the clan is taboo is because its patriarch Yin Yin is a powerful, and it is the late existence of the fifteenth world. If it is attacking the Yin Nest, it is very likely that The Yin Emperor woke up, causing bad consequences."

"But now the Yin Mozu is almost moved by the family, except for the ancestors who have been invited by the ancestors of the Ming dynasty and have no echo for two days. Among the 10,000 sinisters, the most It's only the three oldest people in the middle and late days of the twelfth big hole..."

"This is obviously not quite enough. It is especially true for the top three lions in the second universe."

"The War Lions have only dispatched a 100,000-meter-diameter star fortress, but in the middle of it is a fifteenth-old warrior."

"There is one of the three invincible sons of the younger generation of the Second Universe, and the younger ones are already in the early days of the twelfth big virtual void. The old is in the same realm, but its blood talent is extremely extraordinary, claiming to be invincible within the same level, may not be able to use an enemy three, force the three major evil demons!"

"If this is the case, the war lions will dispatch a young patriarch, and they will suppress the three tribes of the Yin and Mo people at the same time. The incident is that the patriarch of the patriarch is awakened, and he is afraid that he can only swallow."

"I can't be strong, otherwise I have to laugh and be more generous. The three older generations have been suppressed by the young patriarchs of the War Lions. Where are the faces?"

As the sound of these arguments rang, surrounded by the void, a fleet of different forces from the three major universes gathered together.

For the high-profile of the Yinmo people, they have long been unafraid, but they are afraid of the mysterious ancestors, so they dare to speak out.

But now it is different.

The War Lions are the third among the various families of the Second Universe. They are not afraid of even the Turtles, because there are also the Supreme Warriors who have surpassed the fifteenth world, and more than one.

Therefore, for the so-called sorrowful ancestors, the lions can completely ignore.

It is that his guards are waking up at the same time, and they may not be able to take the war lions.

They are beyond the fifteenth state of existence. The elders of the war lions are also the elders of the same rank, and they are all powerful war lions!

The strong men of the major forces' fleets that have swarmed around seem to have realized what it is. This time, this is an irritating sinister army, fearing that it is completely smashed.

Don't say that their Netherful Respect is not here at the moment, it is here, and it is unable to return to heaven, and can't change anything!

Soon, a large number of forces in the surrounding air have gathered together, watching the excitement generally suspended in the void in the distance.

In a fleet of ships, from time to time, some of the screams of sorrows and sorrows came from all walks of life. All the people are waiting to see the jokes of the Yinmo, and they want to see the three emptiness of the Yin and the patriarchs. Be suppressed.

In this battle, the War Lions are too stressless.

The Shaozu patriotic tyrants absolutely have the strength to suppress the seven yin and yang. However, he is also a younger generation, and he is alone in the case of one picking three. On the spot, the Yin Mozu can only kill the teeth and swallow it...

For this point, not only the powerful forces in a fleet of imaginary airpower are all aware of it, but the Shaozu patriarch of the War Lions is also well-informed.

Seeing a large number of warships crowded around, staying a little farther onlookers, the major forces are basically all coming together, and the lions feel that this is a great opportunity for a long face. At this moment, the whole lion has been alone. The dark starry sky fortress plucked out.

Just in front of the sea of the tortoise in the darkness of the sea, behind the company, there is not a follower of the beggars, the figure is proud, standing in the mountains and rivers, sneer in the middle of the sky, pointing to the seventy-three : "You three, can you dare to?"

"Hey, don't blame this little master for not reminding you, my lions are either not going to shoot, once they have shot, or they have already killed, or the enemy is extinguished, otherwise they will not give up!"

"This is the Lord who respects the three of you. So, let the three of you join forces and go out together. If you dare to fight, you will come forward. If you dare not, you will immediately carry the tail and get out of the sea of the tortoise!"

"Get out of the sea of the tortoise..."

In the last sentence, the lion tyrants apparently displayed the lion roaring talents of the genius. As the roaring snarls, the void of a large sea of tortoises is stirred up, and it is vaguely echoed in the void. Not only is it unscientific, it is like illusion, and it is more shocking to the people. It was originally a gloomy yin and yin yin, and the yin and ninth people only felt the heart and the heart trembled, almost rushing to the ground!

The blood talent of the lion tyrants is indeed extraordinary. Among the lions, some older lions are far less than him. Although they are still far away from the blood, they are proud of the ancient and modern times. A rare genius in the family.

If this is not the case, he will not claim to be invincible at the same level, nor will he be only able to repair the initial stage of the void, and dare to single out the three old emptiness of the genie.

Everything is because the blood of the war lions is too powerful.

The roar of the war lion is only an auxiliary talent passed down from the blood of the family, and its family is called the war lion. The true most powerful blood talent is obviously related to the battle!

It is said that the blood ancestor of the war lion family is the blood-scarred lion of the ancient times, and its mad lion's martial arts is extremely powerful, and it shined in the battle of the ancient world.

However, the blood sorcerer of the war lion family belongs to which camp of the year, whether it is the head of the headless baby corpse, or the suspected hunger of the heavens and the will, that is, the party of the heavenly eye... This matter is No one knows, there is no way to be sure!

The battle of that year was too long!

"How? Fighting?"

Seeing the seven yin and Yin eight, Yin Jiu and other three evil demons, all of them are gloomy, and they are speechless. Laughing: "It's a pity that it's too late. The time limit given by this little master has passed. Today, I have to see if the **** ancestor of your family can save you..."

Chapter 3425: Poodle

"Roar!"

"The **** lion is the first change!"

The sound of the screaming lion's voice resounded through this side of the world. As the voice of the lion's tyrants came out, the phantom of the lion was suddenly revealed behind the figure, roaring and bloody, and angered with anger. The void on this side was slightly trembled.

For a moment, this giant lion's blood shadow was not in the silky lion's wind, and its body shape suddenly skyrocketed, and the blink of an eye showed the blood.

A hundred-foot-sized **** lion, like a huge pair of **** flaming flaming, like a mountain, staring at the seven-yellow three, has locked their breath.

Basically, the second universe has flowing blood in some ancient and even ancient times, but for other ethnic groups, it is basically the last resort to manifest a huge blood.

This is true even for the last seven major groups of the top ten in the second cosmic federal community.

Only the top three ethnic groups, the manifestation of the bleeding pulse, is far from its true means of combat power, but only a beginning.

It is precisely because of this that the three tribes can stabilize the top three of the second universe of the various communists for hundreds of years, and they have never been shaken.

Even if there are several living fossils in the family, the tribes who have been so powerful and have a strong life are not really in the top three!

From this, we can see the strength of the top three of the second universe of the various communists.

The War Lions are only the end of the three major groups, but even so, they can not be ignored!

"Roar!"

"The second blood of the mad lion!"

The second violent lion's voice rang, and behind the lion's tyrants, there was a huge savage lion lion, and then the giant lion's blood shadow instantly disappeared into the lion's wind. Its figure once again skyrocketed, and the blink of an eye showed the true body of a thousand lions.

Like a huge mountain of blood, a pair of **** smoldering flames, still staring at the Yin seven people, locking their breath.

Although its cultivation is still in the early days of the twelfth emptiness, the supreme viciousness has been completely different.

If you say that the body of the Baizhang lion that was manifested in the first change is just to make the Yin and the three people stunned, now, with this huge lion, the true three, the Yin three It's a bit trembled in the courage.

"The second change of **** lions? God, its **** body is actually ten times higher than the previous first change, exactly the same as the legend..."

"In the legend, the **** lions in the lions of the war lions have changed their minds. Every time they explode, their blood will actually rise tenfold. Even if the atmosphere is unchanged, the power of blood is like the heavens. No, the opponents of the previous enemy will be crushed in an instant!"

"After the ninth change, the degree of horror of its blood, the geometric level of soaring, will reach the level of the giant turtle, and the claws are a star field..."

"But that kind of realm has never been achieved by any war lion. Even today's war patriarchs, only the third change of **** lions."

"But the patriarch of the war lion family claims to have the strongest existence of the blood talent since the 10,000-year-old, but as early as many years ago, it has returned to the ancestors and reached the fourth change of the **** lion supernatural power!"

"God, the fourth change? What is the concept? Two changes! Three changes! Four changes are not ten thousand feet? 300,000 meters of body shape? Even if it is a starry fortress, it is only one in front of him. It's a little stuff..."

Whispering to me here, Yin 7 and Yin 8 , Yin 9 are actually unconsciously even trembling on the knees.

If the lion typhoon can really display the fourth change of the **** lion, then its bloodline will reach an unprecedented 100,000 feet, which is the horror of 300,000 meters!

A small piece of Scorpio will be covered by its body shape!

Even if it is cultivated as a constant atmosphere, it is still the beginning of the void in the twelfth world, but... who dares to regard him as the existence of a void? The 300,000-meter-tall horror of the blood is true. I am afraid that the real power of the universe will come, and must be treated with caution.

"Roar!"

"The third change in **** lions!"

Just as the Yin 7 and Yin 8 and the Yin 9 are exclaimed, the front of the sky, the warrior and the lions and the lions have once again roared, a small piece of emptiness has shook up, the door is too big, after all, the lion now The domineering wind is already a giant cosmic war lion, far from the previous human form.

As the violent roar rang, the cosmic emptiness of the surrounding universe suddenly blew a cosmic hurricane, and the invisible cosmic energy was smashed into one place, which was formed at the center. A huge invisible vortex, and this energy vortex is located next to the blood basin of the thousand lions.

After a swallow, the body shape of the warrior lion and the lion tyrants will expand rapidly like a balloon.

Two thousand feet, three thousand feet... until the last 10,000 feet!

The **** mad lion became the third, and its body shape was exactly as the legend said. From the previous thousand feet, it expanded to the current 10,000 feet, ten times the skyrocketing.

Ten thousand feet, or 30,000 meters, is comparable to a small fortress.

Moreover, this visually stunning effect is stronger than a small fortress.

Although the diameter of the small fortress is 50,000 meters, and this **** mad lion is only 30,000 meters, but the former is a steel city, the universe is not uncommon in the sky, but the latter is just a **** lion!

In peacetime, even a giant star-shaped beast with a 10,000-meter shape is already amazing enough. Now, a 30,000-meter-long blood-scarred lion appears in the void, and it is already in the starry fleet of the sky. There was a loud sound of coolness.

As for the Yin 7 and Yin 8 and Yin 9 trio, it was a shock to the fainting on the spot. The face was gloomy, biting his teeth, hating again and again...

"Damn, this broken poodle can change too much, and the blink of an eye is already awkward..."

"It's a big idea, it's too big. It should be shot when it was first arrogant. It should not give him the opportunity to continue to mad."

"All the sinisters listened, leaving a hundred people to guard the ancestors of the Kowloon Qinglan, and all the other tribes, together with the old man and other three, gave the poodle to the living!"

"Yes, this guy will be mad, suspected of carrying a rabies virus, for the peace of the universe, no time to be polite with him, we are not a shame to him, this is not a single fight, this is the dog fight, Crazy poodle..."

In the horror of the heart, the Yin 7 and the Yin 8 and the Yin 9 are screaming again and again. They can see it. This battle is inevitable. In this case, they will find an excuse for the imperial concubine. I don't know if I have been with Ye Xuan for a long time. These three old guys are just opening their mouths. The shameless words say that the thief is very slippery...

Chapter 3426: Return of the old ancestors

Poodle?

Rabies virus?

The young patriarchs of the lions and lions are now associated with such words, which makes the lion tyrants angry and mad, and the whole person is not good.

"Roar!"

"Don't dare to insult the Lord, you all have to die!"

"Is the three major tribes of the Yin Mozu always? In the eyes of this young master, it is just a group of ants. Only one of them is the one who will suppress all of you!"

"Roar!"

The majestic **** lion rushed away completely, and the roaring roar of his mouth screamed like a small fortress. The body was a thousand miles away and fell directly on the Yinmo In front of the camp.

"call out!"

"Card..."

"boom!"

"boom!"

A fierce hurricane blew up, and the lions and lions set up their right forelimbs, sweeping toward the camp where the tens of thousands of sinisters were located. In a moment, a large piece of broken bones was heard. There were some intensive bursts of sound, and some of the weaker demons were unable to resist. The blink of an eye was swept away by the smashing force of the sweeping body.

For a time, the emptiness of the Yin Mozu camp was filled with a thick black mist. The people of the Yin Mozu were not flesh and blood. These black mists were the annihilation of their souls and their bodies were broken. Turned into the performance of energy dissipation.

Just so that the claws are swept away, at least hundreds of the genie of the Yin Mozu are desperately killed, and the power of such horrible blood has already surpassed the effect of the peak state of the twelfth emptiness, and now the lion is less The lion tyrants are at least the combat power of the thirteenth big territory.

And this is only the effect of his successful activation of the third change of the **** lion. Although the patriarch of the War Lions only cultivated to the third change of the lion, but in legend, the patriarch of the war lion is more blue than blue. Yu Lan has already mastered the fourth meaning of the **** lion.

At this moment, after seeing the horrible power of the third change of the **** lion, he was surrounded by the powerful forces who watched the battle in the sky.

"It's amazing for my brother. It's a big lion. It's a huge man. Even if it's a real starry beast, it's rare to see this type."

"Yes, the blood of the lions and the lords is too extraordinary. Even if they have never returned to the ancestors, they will not be far apart. One day will become the first hegemon of the second generation of the second universe. This kind of heroic position is destined to be a storm. of."

"The name of the lion tyrant has been resounding in the second universe for a long time, but the real war is rarely seen before the people. I can't think of the first battle today is to suppress the family, it's amazing, the younger generation of the second universe, Finally, there are also amazing people who have been shocked."

"Yes, the humiliation of the horror of the third cosmic human beings, such as Jinghong and Jiaotiantian, may be washed away today. Although the people who are suppressed are not strong people, the Yinmo is not a federal race, the warrior This battle is very popular!"

"Unfortunately, the fox lord has been exiled. Otherwise, if it is at this moment in the sea of the tortoise, seeing the supreme prestige of the lion tyrant, I am afraid I have to conquer it..."

"Hey, the original Tianshixing domain, the lion family did not show up, missed the opportunity to make a name for the three universes..."

In the face of these exclamations, the lion lions and the lions are arrogant and arrogant, and they proudly pointed out: "The three old guys are old ones, but in the eyes of the young masters, even the ants do not count, suppress them, The third change of **** lions is already a luxury, no need for the fourth change!"

"As for the food rushing, the lord did not go to the empire of the day, otherwise he would be suppressed. Although there was no problem of slaughtering, but his claws blew his body, his head stepped under his foot and the ball was kicked completely. Yes..."

This discourse is too arrogant. Most of these fleets that are watching in the vain air are from the third universe. There are also science and technology camps that have the power to cultivate the real camp. Although they don't see much about the fox, the latter is The Terran, at this moment, is so degraded by the young masters of a certain ethnic group in the Second Universe, and many strong people around the world are indignant.

However, the lord of the mad lion is indeed too strong. At this moment, the blood of the singer is really ruined, not to mention the fact that the dark starry fortress in the rear is still in the fifteenth world. Qiankun's power, surrounded by the strong people of the people indignant and dare not speak, the lion of the war lions stirred up the whole piece of emptiness for a time, the arrogance has already reached the extreme.

The war was suddenly shocked, and the 10,000-man people of the Yinmo family were all dispatched. After the two hundred people guarded the Kowloon Qingyi car and retreated, the rest joined the war and jointly attacked the lion and the lord.

"boom!"

"Booming..."

The violent roaring blast continued to spread, and the huge lion tyrants ignited the whole piece of emptiness. Every minute and every second, there were dead and wounded people of the genie, and they had the twelfth In the late period of the emptiness of the sky, the Yin and the Yin, the Yin and the Nine, and other three old people began to spurt the blood.

The lion's wind is indeed too strong, and the power of the third change of the **** lion can't be ruled by common sense. This is clearly the rhythm of suppressing a group by one's own strength.

The most powerful of the Yin Mozu is the patriarch of the clan, which is the supreme existence of the fifteenth world in the late Qing Dynasty. But at this moment, the Yin Emperor is not here, no one regards the Yin Mozu as one thing, the first The top three lions and lords of the second universe are only one person who wants to cover them all.

"puff!"

Cold and not sturdy, the old man Yin seven was smashed by the lion's tyrants, and the fierce wind was raging. The Yin 7 suffered from a light internal injury. The mouth spurted a blood arrow and hated anger: "Poodle, what do you give? The old man waited, and soon after, the ancestors of our family will return, and then you will be made into a braised lion head, let me wait for the tribe to have a good time!"

"Ha ha ha..."

"Yes, braised lion head!"

"Blowing his dog's head..."

The sinister demons are all a group of hobs. For a while, nearly a thousand people have been bombarded and turned into a black mist. The battlefield is not terrible.

Even so, the tribes of this tribe still have no one to retreat. Although there are always deaths and injuries, they are still more and more brave. As the words of Yinqi are heard, the surrounding Yinmo people all roared wildly. Suddenly, it is clear that the family is fighting for a soldier, even if it is done here, it will never bow.

In this scene, the powerful forces who watched the war around the world also sighed. They all decided that the Yin Mozu was finished this time. Even if the patriarch of the tribe revived in the future, it would not be able to incite the war lions!

It was also at this time that an extremely lazy voice suddenly came from a distant sky: "Hey, this ancestor seems to have heard someone say that the lion's head is burning. Where is the sac's saliva flowing out? Up..."

Chapter 3427: meat ball with soy sauce

"Hey, this ancestor just seems to hear someone say braised lion head, where is it? The ancestral saliva of the ancestors has flowed out..."

As this awkward words came out, in the distant sky, a figure of white wins snow appeared quietly, hands were carrying, a pair of big and small heads, pale, mouths outlined a cold and proud smile, triangle In the eyes, it is fierce and arrogant, and it is tightly locked with the lions who are fascinated by the void!

It is Ye Xuan!

Of course, now, his image is the ancestor of the Yin Mozu, and the Nether is less honorable!

Around the void, there was a sudden exclamation in the air...

"God, see who is that?"

"The ancestors of the Yin Mozu ancestors? He was not left behind by the ancestors of the tortoise family. It was so amazing. It used to be so mad, and claimed to be the ancestor in front of the old Turtles in the late Qiankun."

"In this case, I can calmly return. Is it true that the ancestors of the tortoises are really invited by the ceremony?"

"It should be like this, and this reveals too much information. At least, the ancestor of the tortoise has already recognized his identity. Before the patriarch of the Turtles personally greeted him, this is clearly the rhythm of equality. Is this joy? Did the ancestors really come from the ruins of the past, for the lesser respect of the legendary Nethered family?"

"Most of this is the case, and most of the ancestors of the Nether family were in the same camp as the ancestors of the Turtles. This is the singularity of the later generations, and the Yinmo family has found a big backing!"

"The situation seems to be chaotic. Here is the sea of the tortoise. Although the lions are not afraid of the turtles, they are like the patriarchs of the lions. The lions and the lions are beyond the power of the lions. At this moment, it is not here. If the ancestors want to worry about it, the old Qiankun who is sitting in the black fortress at the rear is mostly afraid to move. Otherwise, the living fossil of the turtle family must be shot!"

"It seems that this battle should be stopped between the lion tyrants and the old people, and will not expand again. It involves a great power, and the situation will be difficult to end!"

"Whether the lions of the War Lions have less seals against the Nethers? The two are separated by a period of time, but they have fought in this world. This battle is unprecedented..."

Yinqi and Yin-8, Yinjiu and other Yinmo ethnic groups are even more excited and shouted.

"The return of my ancestors, my family is booming!"

"Yes, the tortoise ancestors personally invited, and finally the gift was returned, my ancestors might have formed an alliance with the tortoise family. Here is our territory."

"Ha ha ha ... big people, the lions of the lions, dare to provoke my family in the sea of the turtle, now dumbfounded, actually kicked the iron plate!"

"My site is my master, I ask my ancestors to blast the lion's head!"

"Happy ancestors, the world's first!"

"Xianfu will always enjoy, life and heaven Qi!"

"Happy ancestors, punch and kick!"

"The lion head big dog, crying and crying..."

At the end of the day, the general slogan of this song was suddenly smashed out, and it was slightly modified. With a targeted aim, it directly pointed to the lion tyrant of the blood lion!

In the face of a sudden change, the atmosphere around the void suddenly stagnate.

It's amazing that the lesser ones of the Yinmo are returning unexpectedly!

Some people have previously suspected that he was detained by the ancestors of the Turtles. After all, this person was too mad at the time, and he was disrespectful to the man who had the fifteenth state of the Qing Dynasty. He claimed to be the ancestor.

In fact, the reason why the Shao patriarchs of the War Lions took the shots of the Yin Mozu, apart from being indifferent and wanting to fight out of the limelight, is partly due to the consideration of the ancestors of the Yin Mozu. It is possible that I will not come back.

But at the moment, with the arrival of Ye Xuan, this kind of speculation was instantly broken. The powerful forces who watched the virtual air in the surrounding circles all mentioned their hearts to the eyes of the blind, knowing that there must be a big battle.

At the moment, with the arrival of Ye Xuan, the Shaoshi tyrants of the War Lions also stopped the offensive. After thousands of miles of emptiness, they were carrying their hands to the distance and walking slowly. Xuan looked away.

Sneering and said: "There are few Nethers?"

"It is this ancestor, the big poodle, don't think that it will be almost free from death. Today you are destined to be the braised lion head by this ancestor!"

Ye Xuan sneered, and suddenly returned a sentence, and then unceremoniously raised his hand and waved a little, pointing to the emptiness direction where the lion is in the wind...

"call out!"

A faint dark green rushed out of Ye Xuan's eyebrows, and the speed reached its peak. The blink of an eye stretched thousands of miles away. When it was less than half an inch, it was already near the Wanzhang Lion.

Then, before all the people returned to the gods, this faintly invisible dark green mania suddenly skyrocketed, and the blink of an eye was already a thousand feet, turning into a horrible dark green claw.

Then, the dark green flashes suddenly flashed, the dead claws disappeared, and the head of the lion lion slid down from the shoulders silently...

"puff!"

"Oh la la..."

After a gushing sound, the slamming of the giant waterfall came, and from the end of the neck of the skull, the hot blood of the skull rushed, tens of thousands of meters, and finally turned into a awning. The blood of the rain fell to the void.

This scene happened too fast, and all the people were caught off guard. At this time, with the rush of blood and rain on the sky, Ye Xuan's words of a lazy and lazy voice suddenly came out.

Then, the huge lion head with a huge anger, and the **** lion with a thin red blood in the neck cavity disappeared.

Even the blood of a large number of lions in the void is like a rain, disappearing without a trace!

This is exactly the result of Ye Xuan's ability to forcibly devour the phagocytic system. Although this **** lion can't feed, its flesh and blood is extraordinary after all. The lions and the lions originally had the blood of the ridiculous lions and blood lions. The tribe of the family with the highest blood concentration is the lion dance with the blood and the gods.

These flesh and blood are the best refining materials in Ye Xuan.

At this moment, after he used the phagocytic system to gain income, the real blood of those lions was immediately stored in a bottle-shaped space magic. It is the body of the headless lion, and it has also been put into a large-capacity space magic weapon, which can protect it from corrosion and the drug effect will not be lost.

When you need to use it in the future, you can use it at any time, how much, how much!

As for the huge mad lion dagger, Ye Xuan just said that he wants to eat the braised lion's head, and he has already drooled, and naturally he will not renege.

The lion lion dagger was thrown into the Shennong Giant Ding for the first time, and he was blinded by the one-color orange fire in the Ding. Once again, one wave was reduced to a size of six or seven hundred feet, like a small mountain bag. The golden oily sweat on the surface, the roasting big lion head with a fragrant smell, appeared in front of Ye Xuan...

"Old and small hybrids, braised lion head... ready to open a meal!"

Chapter 3428:

"Let me go out, the **** Linghu rushes, this little master will have one day, to suppress you!"

"Hey..."

"It's just too much. It's absolutely unbearable. I waited for the young patriarchs of the top ten ethnic groups in the second universe to be raised as big medicines. Let's rush, you can't die!"

"Wait a minute, the second generation of the younger generation, one of the three invincibles, the iron-blooded lion and the lion, is a good friend of the Lord. Soon he will find it and suppress you!"

"Hey!"

Shennong Ding, was detained in the depths of the volcano at the bottom of the volcano in the central area of the Ding Nei space. The patriarch of the Yin dynasty, the singer of the singer, the singer of the singer, the singer of the golden eagle, the singer of the Golden Eagle, and the savage savage People are screaming wildly.

There was a resounding rush, and the sky fell a giant lion head, which scared all four people, and the roaring sound came to an abrupt end.

"this is....."

"God, the lion head of the lion's wind? Yes, it's definitely him. This is a good friend and he is a good friend. How can you admit it?"

"This is too fierce. I really went to the second universe. Is this the rhythm of the warrior?"

"Well, let's set it on fire again, do you want to be so ferocious? Actually want to eat a braised lion's head?"

"call out....."

The four people who were not afraid of being frightened were dismissed, and a huge lion head with a scent of scented scented scented away and disappeared.

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

Until then, the four talents of Jinghong were shocked to swallow their throats, and all four were swallowing, without exception.

The four were so angry that they all turned and hid in the corner of the cell. In the brain, they were completely chaotic...

.....

At the same time, the sea of the tortoise, the lion and the lion, the lion and the wind and Ye Xuan shocked the battle... Accurately speaking, it was the void of Ye Xuan's crisp and sharp decapitation.

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

As this one shrinks because it is baked by fire, it still has a giant of six or seven hundred feet. The whole body is golden, the oil is nourishing, and the huge braised lion head with thousands of miles of flesh is suddenly appearing. In that, the one is in the fleet of major forces that are far away from the distance.

Suddenly there was a strange sound of screaming.

Countless people swallowed at this moment, which is completely subconscious movement. After all, the blood of the lion tyrants was originally extraordinary, and the **** lions and blood vessels were used to stimulate the blood and the third body.

After the scent of orange and red simmered by Shennong Ding, all the ruins are evaporated, leaving all the essence. This braised lion's head is not only delicious, but also a big flesh and blood. Once swallowed, it is cultivated as strength. Must skyrocket!

It's too fragrant. If anyone who smells it doesn't care, he can't help it, swallowing water...

Even in the vagueness, it seems that some of the sounds of suspicion have been passed.

"Hey? How can it be so fragrant? The lion head of the War Lions is not baked. In the past, he sneaked a sneak peek. Although the blood is not as good as this lion, but... the scent is not so much worse? "

"A good familiar feeling, it is also a peerless big food born out of the world, and absolutely with the Terran enchanting fox singer has a fight, this world is swollen? Have you been infected by the fox? "

"Absolutely, the guy is a poison, even if he has been exiled to the emptiness of the void, but the impact has been left, the three universe planes, will not know how many great foods will be born in the future..."

"Hey, there are people with extraordinary blood in the body. Their people should be careful in the future. They can't go out alone, and they can't walk the night. There will be food and drink!"

"Ha ha ha..."

"Delicious! The world's first delicious, before the less respected thought that meat is the world's first delicious, did not expect to have better food, this sea of turtles really did not come to sigh."

"Before in the secret environment of the tortoise, and the one who has already had a big star, the tortoise, the ancestral sea, drank a lingering wine, and the mouth was light and able to come out, but I did not expect that there would be a braised lion under the horse immediately. Wine, really happy..."

Just as the horror of the powerful forces of the surrounding forces rang, this side of Ye Xuan had already passed over to the top of the huge braised lion's head, waving an invisible gas, wrapped in a piece of golden light. The treasured meat will be sent to the mouth.

Under the entrance, he almost swallowed his tongue. He almost said that he missed his mouth and revealed his identity. Finally he woke up and quickly changed his mouth. At the same time, he did not forget to pull out the flag of the tortoise ancestors and secretly warned him. Fan.

After all, in the dark starry fortress in the distance, there is also a warrior lion who can sit in the town, and now the minority patriarchs have been slaughtered, and even made a braised lion head in public. As a powerful person, this person cannot be without any expression. Although Ye Xuan is not afraid of him, in order to avoid unnecessary death battles, at this moment, deliberately carrying out the ancestors of the tortoises to suppress the scene, it is also a step under the other.

After all, here is the sea of the tortoise, Ye Xuan has already lifted the tortoise ancestors, and even the other side of the warrior lion can not do anything to force the scene to leave a few words and leave, it should still be acceptable Reluctantly, it is a confession that can pass!

For all of this, the Yin and the Yin, the Yin and the Nine, and other Yin Mozu people have no idea to pay attention to.

With the arrival of the ancestors, all the worries of their hearts have completely disappeared as early as the first time.

In their view, the ancestors went back and returned, it is definitely the rhythm of the covenant with the ancestors of the tortoise, and it is the whole sea of the turtles. The site is gone.

Then, before they had time to digest the great joy that came to their hearts, the ancestors had already shot abruptly, and instantly killed the lions and lions who had ravaged the mad lions before, and they also baked in amazing ways. The oil is bright and golden.

At the moment, with Ye Xuan greeted, first started, coupled with the seductive scent that continued to penetrate into the nose, the guys had already been unable to hold back, screaming and screaming, and then screamed at the same time.

Although the size of the braised lion head of six or seven hundred feet is huge, but it is really nothing to face the yin and evil people of more than 10,000. In the blink of an eye, the tens of thousands of sinisters are like elephants. The countless ants in the body are all hung on the top of this huge braised lion's head.

In a short ten-year interest, a braised lion's head was smashed in half, revealing the forest bones.

This scene stunned all the powerful forces around the vain battle. The lion tyrants were too miserable. The sinisters were too embarrassed, and the ancestors were too ferocious. In the end of the war, the enemy's head was The raw food is turned into a huge white bone, and all the people are chilling!

"what....."

It was also at this time, in the dark sky of the sky, the dark starry fortress, a terrifying roar raging, the madness of the war madman, finally returned to the soul...

Chapter 3429: intimidate

"what....."

"Dare to marry my family, the old things, you will die!"

"Booming!"

Before, because everything happened too fast, the heroic spirit of the War Lions did not react in the first time. As the dog head of the lion tyrant was baked into a braised lion head, he was petrified, too Shock.

At this moment, in the dark sky of the dark sky star fortress, a terrible roar finally screamed, the warrior's Qiang Kun can hate anger, roaring into a golden mang, rushing out The fortress is spurting toward this side.

In a short period of time, more than a thousand Yin Mozu people at the same time mouth, a six-seven hundred feet of braised lion head really do not eat, has already become a huge gimmick, half a piece of meat is not left.

Ye Xuan eats the most, the body is stirring the energy of the sputum, the pores of the whole body are overflowing with the golden glow, which is the rhythm of the flesh and blood body that is being nourished by energy.

In the distance, the voice that had been smashed a few words before appeared again: "Hey? It's strange, is there such a horrible drug effect? Isn't the lion of the war lion family different? Is it the last time to roast? The ordinary war lion, even this one-third of the efficacy is not!"

"what....."

"Which bastard, it's rough, there's something to do!"

The gold that came to Ye Xuan's spurt came to a stagnation, and the sound of the roar of the old lions and the Qiankun people came out in an instant.

It's too temperament, the war lions rank third in the second universe, and they are one of the strongest top three groups in the ancient times. They have always been on this plane. Today's people even include minor patriarchs, but they are Being talked about the efficacy of flesh and blood, which gives him a feeling of being blown up.

"Hey, congratulations to the host, the body and blood of the realm of the realm! The current realm: the fourth step of the heavens!"

"Hey, congratulations to the host, the body and blood of the realm of the realm! The current realm: the third phase of the cave!"

At this time, Ye Xuan's mind came with a familiar system sound, and he ate so many golden lion meats. His whole body was squirting, and the blood in his body was rolling. Every cell was baptized again. .

The effect of one-color orange and red fire is too good, and even has caused the concern of the hidden senior-level big food, but the benefits of Ye Xuan's great meal have also been manifested, and the body and blood are repaired as two consecutive stages. The power of blood in the body has skyrocketed, and now he feels that he can blow a star away with a fist...

"what....."

"The meat of the golden poodle is too much, and the body of the sacred body is actually two small steps, and there is one more? I have to break through to the ninth order!"

With the advantage of Tianda, Ye Xuan did not intend to conceal, screaming on his head and screaming out the fact that he had even two small steps in Jin, but he still said that he was not enough, he wanted to bake again, and he would repair the cave. Directly push horizontally to the ninth stage of great perfection.

This scene is too mad. Among the warships surrounded by imaginary air, the exclamations of the powerful powers are resounding, and they are lamenting that the second universe also has big food, which is not weak. The rhythm of the fox is less.

At the same time, some voices are whispering, saying that the golden poodle's flesh and blood effect is so good, and will never wait until today, I have not known how many heads to hunt for a tooth festival.

The lion and lion family, at this moment, was actually regarded as a big flesh-and-blood medicine or a culinary treasure in the occasion, and the road was spurting a blood arrow in the golden slanting glare from Ye Xuan. The lions of the War Lions were mad at the blood.

This is too astounding, and the great powers of the Tang Dynasty have also been tempted to vomit blood directly, so that the star-studded powers of the various forces in the imaginary air are lamented,

and the so-called ancestors of the Yin Mozu are even more taboo. This mouth must be wiped with poison, and like the fox lord, can live to death, not to let more!

"Hey? Old poodle, are you the rhythm of blood for the ancestors?"

"It is a pity that it has been sprayed from your mouth. It must be stinky. This ancestor has always been picky. I don't like the contaminated ingredients. If I have sincerity, I will stretch my neck and my ancestors will blow blood."

"When you look old, you are getting rid of hair. The meat must be hard. It is not easy to chew. It can also be used for this blood. If it is not used, it can be used to cook big medicine..."

In the face of the eyes, it is necessary to go to the lions and sorrows of the lions in the near future. Ye Xuan is not afraid, and his mouth is not arrogant, but then the white eyes are turned over, and the one in front of him will be I ate the huge **** that didn't hang half a piece of diced meat and kicked it toward the other side: "Hey, your little patriarch, go back, there is a little piece of meat on the inner wall of the hoe. If you want to taste it, hold it back. The fortress is going slowly!"

"boom!"

The sound of the huge explosion sounded, and the smashing white bones were smashed into powder by the lions of the war lions.

Then, Ye Xuan raised his hand again, and a dark green claw with a hundred feet appeared in the air, appeared on the top of his head and suddenly fell.

"The Nether Claw? It is indeed a very horrible **** magic..."

The lions of the war lions have a glimpse of the brilliance, and the corners of their mouths are smirking: "If you are stronger, even if only the twelfth imaginary void is repaired, this attack can repel the old man, but unfortunately Only the fifth-order cult of the tenth largest cave, even if there is a powerful supernatural power, it is useless to face the mighty power!"

"Magic scorpion, die!"

In the last sentence, the lion of the war lions suddenly shook his body, and after avoiding the dark green claws of the size of the hundred feet, he suddenly raised his hand and wanted to take a picture of Ye Xuan.

"you dare!"

Ye Xuan's eyelids jumped wildly. At this time, the escape is absolutely impossible to escape. Otherwise, the effect of Liwei will be destroyed.

He can face the mighty power of the fifteenth world. If he wants to retreat, he must use other means to force the other side to retreat. As a result, he will definitely reveal his identity.

In a hurry, Ye Xuan bites his teeth. From the immortal world in the body, he took out the ancient tortoiseshell fragments that recorded the worms and smashed them in the right hand, pinched them in the right hand, and raised them high above the head.

There was no fear of the face, and he screamed: "This ancestor was sealed for hundreds of millions of years, and it has not been restored. Several guards are still sleeping, otherwise you will be yelling at this old dog." ?"

"But even so, if this ancestor wants to make you, it is also a matter of raising his hand. Don't forget who this is. The ancestors of the tortoise family are the brothers of the ancestors, and they have a hard drink. They have already called brothers and brothers. In the ancestral home of the Turtle family, the ancestors?"

"This is the old king's life, the tortoise shell, the old king eight personally give, you dare to try again?"

"This ancestor only needs to crush it gently. The ancestors of the tortoise family will come soon, but it will surpass the supreme power of the Qiankun, the old lion dog, you are sure to pull him. Hey?"

During the speech, Ye Xuan subconsciously tightened his fingers, and a force of blood poured into the ancient tortoise shell, and then, the change became steep...

Chapter 3430: Turtle's will

"Booming..."

With Ye Xuan Ye Xuan subconsciously tightening his fingers, he poured a force of blood into the ancient tortoise shell, and even a strange change he had unexpectedly occurred, suddenly happened!

The huge roaring sound came, and the sky was shaking, not a corner of the void, but a vast sea of starred turtles.

A large star field, no borders, at this moment, but in Ye Xuan gently pinch, inject a force of blood into the ancient tortoise shell, a full shake.

Thousands of miles of tremors, countless stars sway, this scene is like a real annihilation, the cosmic plane is shaken, the scene is too horrible, all the star-studded powers in the emptiness around the sky are all scared, turned into a golden awning toward Ye Xuan The lions and sorcerers who came from the spurt are even more stunned!

I was so scared that I stopped my body just a thousand miles away, and my face was astonished. Like all the star-studded powerhouses in a fleet of ships, the sights all converge to Ye Xuan's fingers, the one that was lifted high. Ancient tortoiseshell fragments.

At this moment, no one doubts the words of Ye Xuan, and believes that this ancient tortoise shell must be the tortoise shell of the ancestors of the tortoise.

This is really a dog!

I didn't expect this kid to really become a brother with the tortoise ancestor. What is the existence of the tortoise ancestor?

It is the ordinary family of the tortoise family that is the strongman of the late Qiankun, and its patriarch is the supreme power beyond the Qiankun, the ancestors of the family... no wonder this whole series of turtles Being shaken, this is clearly the rhythm of the turtle's ancestors!

Although there are many strong stars in the field, the top three forces of the three major planes are coming. There are more than ten statues of Qiankun, but basically all of them are the three or four steps of Qiankun, which is the initial and medium term of this environment. .

Even if they have been in the long years of the past, they have never seen such a scene today. A whole vast star field is shaking. This is definitely a horrible means far beyond the hustle and bustle. I can't imagine it!

Ye Xuan, now it's a circle!

He knew it well, but the words just made were just stunned, just to frustrate the lion's mighty power. I didn't expect this to move his fingers and inject a weak blood. The force entered the ancient tortoise shell, and it immediately caused such a change. The vast star field shook up. Is there any other magical difference in the hand?

"Booming..."

The huge roaring sounded again, and then, in the vast sea of the tortoise, a huge horror to the unimaginable giant tortoise appeared.

Its body, covering the entire sea turtle field of the tortoise, is far from being a real hollow giant turtle. Lifting a tortoise is a terrible star, but a turtle has a whole sea turtle field. It is so terrible that it is so big.

Far beyond the tortoise's ancestors, a turtle's head has such a huge degree of stars.

Surprisingly, this horrible giant tortoise hangs over the starfish field of the tortoise. Although it is huge, its body has no flesh and blood. It is completely a gray turtle, this is a tortoise, real. The tortoise has no flesh and blood, only bones.

Ye Xuan's eye point, on the back of the tortoise's turtle, saw a hole smaller than the eye of the needle. The edge of the hole is exactly the same as the palm-sized ancient tortoise in his hand.

He suddenly realized that the ancient tortoiseshell in his hand was clearly born on the back of this horrible tortoise. It should be from the hand of the hollow giant tortoise. Using this piece of ancient tortoise shell, it was engraved with a hole in it. The first seven layers of exercises!

But what is the identity of this head turtle?

With its huge body comparable to a vast expanse of the universe, and the mere fact that only the true body can shake a whole star field, this gray bone turtle is definitely far beyond the tortoise ancestor, and its cultivation can no longer be used. The Qiankun situation is measured. The so-called Qiankun environment, in front of it, is clearly an ant.

In addition to the headless baby corpse and the sacred eye that is suspected of being ruined by the heavens, Ye Xuan is the first to see this horrible existence in reality.

It is the **** corner of the soul and the shadow of the dragon, both because they are crippled and illusory, but not as good as it!

It was also at this time that the surrounding emptiness of the lions and the lions, including the war sorcerers, the eyebrows, the ancestors, the dragon scorpion, and other nearly ten great talents, were stunned and whispered, muttering to themselves. .

"The tortoise? Taikoo tortoise! The legend is actually true, it is true!"

"In the legend, between the ancient times and the ancient times, there is still a period of time, named Taikoo, the living spirits of the ancient times, are the direct descendants of the ancient times, and in the ancient times, the ancestors of the various generations of today's world appeared. They are not the direct descendants of the ancient creatures, but the generations, the birth of the Taikoo creatures..."

"Just like this tortoise family, its true blood ancestor should be the Taikoo tortoise, and the empty giant tortoise in the ancient times is the source of the blood of the Taikoo tortoise!"

"In the legend, after the annihilation of the Taikoo tortoise in the early ancient times, the obsession was not dissipated, and it was turned into the will of the sea of the tortoise, guarding this square field. I couldn't think that all this was true, the Taikoo tortoise appeared. This is the will of the whole sea of the turtles..."

"God, what is this kid in the end? Is it just the rare respect of the Nether Emperor in the ancient times? If so, how could the ancestor of the tortoise give this ancient tortoise to him? This is the life of the tortoise ancestor." Tortoiseshell, it is clearly the only one in the body of Taikoo tortoise!"

When these words came out, Ye Xuan suddenly realized, and at the same time, there were some losses in his heart. It turned out to be the obsessive projection of the Taikoo tortoise. It is not a real entity. Otherwise, if it can make this body resemble a star field, it will be too ancient. The tortoises are taken away, and the three major cosmic planes are definitely the rhythm of the cross.

But now it is better than nothing. The star field of the sea of the turtle will protect itself. Others dare not say that in this vast sea of tortoises, he is definitely the leader who is walking sideways.

At least, in front of this warrior, the great power of the lions, it is definitely the rhythm of raising the hand to crush it.

It's no wonder that the tortoise ancestor's ancestor, the old king, even the hunter's hunter's ancestor's genus, is not left to himself. It's not necessary for a long time, and the only thing left in the hands of the ancient tortoise's body collapsed. A piece of this life, in this star field can summon the will of the star field at any time, is simply invincible, and what kind of guard is needed?

"Wow Kaka! The old king of the tortoise ancestor is really too bad! Actually deceived this ancestor, it is obviously the life of the Taikoo tortoise, he is not his own..."

Realizing that he was invincible in this field, Ye Xuan even screamed and shouted aloud after two words, then his hands crossed his waist, looked around and raised his chin. Ruan said: "Who else is going to yell at this ancestor? Come, ruling all kinds of dissatisfaction..."