

## Super D. S 3441

Chapter 3441:

Zombies, unlike the zombies of the universe, are more dangerous and are regarded as evil things, not for the universe!

Among the five forms of zombies, white stiff and black stiff are generally crouching in the corpse of the corpse, because they have not been ruined, so they can temporarily linger!

But once you jump to the third form, the growth of the zombies requires more living and blood, and you have to go out of the corpse and start the disaster. The zombies at this stage will basically be destroyed.

The zombies that can grow into the fourth form of flying corpses are rarely rare, because each flying corpse needs at least a thousand years of life.

The third form of the corpse, often not grown to this extent, was killed early.

Throughout the ages, it has grown into a zombie, that is, the corpse of the drought and the land, almost no one, only one in the ancient times.

Because of its uniqueness, the real name of this female zombie has long been forgotten, no longer mentioned, but called the fifth form of zombie drought!

As a corpse, its power is natural, even if it does not reach the ancient sacred like the golden dragon and the hollow giant turtle, but it must be the supreme under the supreme sacred, and should be the same as the emptiness The existence of the level.

However, what is currently sealed in this treasure is only a source of knowledge of the drought, and its body may have been wiped out in the distant old times.

Although the spirit of the sacred ancestors' sorrows and sorrows is not too horrible, but it also has the fifteenth state of the sacred environment, the sacred source of sacredness is already a great power, showing the sage of the ancient times. Drought and corpse corpse, how powerful its body is.

But that has nothing to do with the powerful forces who are now squatting in the void around them. Now it's just the source of the drought.

The origins of the sacred and ancient sacred seals that are sealed in the smog of the smog must be more than one glimpse, and the others are still in the midst of slumber, but at the moment, the corpses of the corpses have awakened, and they have the fifteenth world. The cultivation of this, in this way, has brought infinite obstacles and variables to the treasure of refining.

Not to mention refining Baoluo. At present, it seems that it is difficult to collect it only.

Among the pink light columns, the internal domain of the smoky scorpion has been activated because of the awakening of the sacred ancestors.

Today's desires are broad and wide, like a huge pink undulating pink carpet, and on this carpet, the ancestral marshes are singing and dancing.

This scene is strange and speechless. In such a state, who dares to enter the pink light column and collect Baoluo?

In that case, it must be attacked by the ancestral marshes. There is no doubt about it.

As a result, the numerous star-studded powerhouses in the emptiness of the sky, after the initial shock and exclamation, quickly fell into a silent silence.

Ten dragons, dragons, and unbrowed ancestors, and so on, all of them have locked their brows and fell into sinking. They are obviously thinking about breaking the zombies...

Ye Xuan was also immersed in thinking. In the face of a savage and savvy source of the great energy level, he also had a headache, and he could not use strong suppression.

"Perhaps, the projection of the will of the Taikoo tortoise can help."

After some hard work and no fruit, Ye Xuan's sudden flash of fine mansions, and then waved the ancient tortoise shell that was closed in the immortal world.

The projection of the will of the Taikoo Turtle is in control of this whole body of the tortoise. Although the karst of the corpse is a great power, but under the control of the will of the Taikoo tortoise, there must be no waves, and it is destined to be suppressed.

At this time, with Ye Xuan taking out the ancient tortoise shell from the immortal world, the sights of the powerful forces in the surrounding virtual air have all come together, with a sense of vigilance.

Obviously, these guys understand the horror of the projection of the Taikoo tortoise. If Ye Xuan wants to shoot, they have no chance at all. If they want to smoke, they must be taken away by Ye Xuan, and they even have a shot or a snatch. There is no possibility, otherwise it will be crushed by Ye Xuan to control the will of the Taikoo tortoise!

The war battalion and the eyebrowless ancestors exchanged their eyes with a vacant distance. They all flashed in the middle of the scorpion. This is exactly what they hope to see. Once Ye Xuan succeeds, they will push the waves in the dark, no matter what must be triggered. Confusion, so that Ye Xuan took the opportunity to change his identity.

And the two of them will follow in the dark, and after the starfish field of the tortoise, they will wait for the opportunity to take it...

However, other forces obviously will not be willing to stop here, and some small fortresses have heard the voices of certain power leaders.

"The Nether Lord, have you not said that you are not competing with me for the sake of the smoke? The emperor of the Nether Emperor is actually eating and drinking, holding the piece of the life in his hand. Are you planning to eat the rhythm of the world?" "

"Yes, it's too ugly to eat and change, it's too ugly, it's contemptuous!"

"Before I lost, I have said that whether it is protection fees or deliberate blackmail, you have gained a lot of benefits, even if you want to compete with me for the treasures, at least you should not use Taikoo tortoises. The power of the will projection? This is a bit shameless..."

Among them, even the imperial dynasty of the royal family, the old dragon Although the sea of the tortoise is wide, it is only the edge of the second universe. After a little friend, you have come from the wild, should you not be willing to succumb to this side?"

"The presence of the top forces from the three major universe planes, too much to be too much, to stay in the line, and see each other in the future..."

Although this discourse is euphemistic, the warning threat is extremely obvious. Ye Xuan even sneered.

With a white eye, I replied directly to the past without any politeness: "See your mother! Dead old ghost, how do the Lord do things, when do you need to hand-pick your feet and 3-4? Again, believe it or not. This young master will immediately suppress you?"

"you....."

The dragon's scented gas turned red and raised his hand to Ye Xuan's distant pointing, but he did not dare to be hard-headed. Too much to go.

Seeing the other party finally no longer snoring, Ye Xuan snorted, but did not continue to swear words, fretting between the right fingers, when even injected a force of blood into the palm of the nail.

"Booming..."

In the next moment, the thunder and thunder came from the sky. Before that, the huge will of the Taikoo tortoise had once appeared, and there was no suspense in the sky above the sea of the tortoise.

With a sigh of relief, Ye Xuan even spread a glimpse of the past, trying to communicate with the will of the tortoise, and then his face suddenly changed...

## Chapter 3442: Pothole's Taikoo tortoise

As Ye Xuan takes out the ancient tortoise shell again, and injects a force of qi and blood into it, summons the projection of the will of the Taikoo tortoise, and immediately spreads the knowledge and communicates with it...

Soon, his mind suddenly appeared a thick voice that revealed the meaning of heavy vicissitudes: "The smoke is born, the mission is over, the tortoise is dissipated, and the ancients return to the market!"

"Booming!"

"boom....."

Not to wait for Ye Xuan to react, the top of the head covered with the entire piece of the tortoise star field of the huge Taikoo tortoise will projection, then suddenly trembled, began to dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This scene is too unexpected, Ye Xuan is dumbfounded on the spot.

In the surrounding virtual sky, among the top-level power fleets from the three major universe planes, countless star powers are also looking up.

Then, subconsciously gathered the line of sight toward Ye Xuan.

At this time, he was squatting on the top of the Black Lion's Star Fortress from the War Lions tribe. He held the ancient tortoise shell in his hand and held it over his head. His face was extremely arrogant, but his face was sluggish...

Looking back at the voice of the words that sounded in my mind, Ye Xuan's body was stunned and the whole person was not good.

Obviously, the projection of the will of this Taikoo tortoise has been crouched from the early days of ancient times to the present, waiting for the birth of the smog.

Now, this Baoluo has been officially born, and the mission of Taikoo Turtle is completed, and it will soon be dissipated!

Although Ye Xuan does not know what the significance of this mission is, and who gave it to the will of the Taikoo tortoise, but one thing is no doubt, as long as the truth is exposed, then his situation will be Extremely dangerous.

Before he was fierce and shameless, Ye Xuan himself knew better than anyone else. In this sea star field of the tortoise, now he is absolutely enemies, and all of them can't wait to suppress him.

"False! Absolutely a mistake!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan once again shuddered and shuddered. In the face of a confusing gaze from all around, he panicked and concealed: "The way it must be opened is wrong, this ancestor has a dim light, and then look back. Try it, let Pharaoh take a break!"

"Card..."

Not until Ye Xuan's words were finished, he lifted it up high and raised the palm of his right hand on his head, and suddenly there was a cracking sound of something.

At this moment, Ye Xuan's body was stiff, his face was green, his condition was reflexive, and he turned mechanically. Then the whole face shook down, and the black one could fight with the bottom of the pot.

Broken!

The ancient tortoiseshell in the hand is actually broken!

Although the top of this armor is only the first seven layers of the imaginary practice, and Ye Xuan has been repaired, at this level, this A has no meaning to him.

But on another level, for the current Ye Xuan, this one is significant, and it is completely the existence of amulets.

Even if the shadow of the Taikoo tortoise in the sky dissipates, as long as this life is still in his hands, then the top powers around the imaginary sky will be afraid of him because of his fear. Make a radical move.

Even though the scene of the former Turtle's will projection dissipated has indeed caused their suspicion, these guys dare not easily test.

After all, if the guess is not true, Ye Xuan is angry, it is very likely to find a few bad luck to kill the chicken and monkey!

For this, Ye Xuan is also well aware, so the shadow of the turtles in the sky is dissipated. Although he is very eager to listen, he is not very panicky. He tries to cover up with words.

But now, with the fragment of the tortoise that was pinched between him, everything is different.

If it is broken in private, it will be closed. However, he is now very eye-catching, and the life is pinched in the palm of his right hand. He is holding his head high, even if it is a glaucoma, he must have already broken the scene of his life. Clear and incomparable!

This life is gone, how is the projection of the will of the tortoise?

This is clearly the rhythm of big things!

If there is no accident, with the disappearance of the amulet of Ye Xuan, the powerful forces around the imaginary emptiness, the next step must be the report, the rhythm of revenge!

For all of this, the Yin 7 and other people in the Fortress of the Black Lion also understand that at this moment, the old and the old hybrids are all dumbfounded.

Around the void, the strongest of the top three forces from the three major universes, initially sluggish, and then shocked, followed by ecstasy, some people have begun to laugh!

Such an accident was too astounding, and everyone was unpredictable, but after realizing what happened, their thoughts changed immediately.

If you want to smoke, you will not be able to collect it. The strong forces of the surrounding forces will not be afraid to fly away. They can only wait and see.

It is the ancestors of the Yin Mozu, but it is possible to take advantage of this opportunity to first report a hatred.

Anyway, idle is also idle!

Even the two people, even the war-torn and the eyebrows, frowned at the moment, and they were hesitant in the middle of the battle. They were considering whether to change the previous plan, and immediately took the shot and took Ye Xuan to take it away. .

After all, although the desire to smoke is an ancient treasure, and it is an extraordinary treasure of the ancients, this point, only from now with it to wake up, seemingly want to be born together, the ancient corpse of the drought can see one or two.

It is only the origin of a ridiculous spiritual cult that is sealed in it, and it is already the existence of the fifteenth great state of the world. What about the other ancient seals in Baoluo?

Once this treasure is refining, it is tantamount to waiting for the full control of several great powers. This is absolutely a treasure. After refining, several ancient treasures in Baoluo will be fully awakened. How many things can you crush the enemy at the same time? Is there anything more comfortable than this?



In addition, it is said that the seal was printed in the wild. For the male repair, this is not only a weapon, but also a treasure of fragrant beauty. When there is no one in private, sacrifice this treasure. What kind of enjoyment is it to call out the sacred service that is sealed inside?

Even the war and the ancestors, such as the ancestors and the ancestors, can't ignore this treasure, and they are all coveted.

For this reason, even if the loyalty of the fox is not the same as the creation, the medicinal array is three, plus the mechanical warfare technology and the ancient treasures of the king Wang Ding... after the war and the eyebrows ancestors hesitated After all, I still gave up the intention to shoot immediately.

Although the foxes are important, they don't want to give up, they want to get it all!

It was also at this time that Ye Xuan's gaze on the worse and worse roads around him, and finally he couldn't bear it anymore. After a bite in the dark, he would cross his heart, even when his face was screaming!

"What? Is this the rhythm of rebellion?"

"Come on, jump out of the bird and try it out. This ancestor will suppress it on the spot to show you..."

Chapter 3443: Old family

"Come on, jump out of the bird and try it out. This ancestor will suppress it on the spot to show you..."

Faced with a sneak peek at the top of the world, all of the three powerful forces in the universe, Ye Xuan screamed, screaming on the surface, "Nothing on the surface: "How about breaking the tortoiseshell? Don't forget the here. Where! Don't forget who the broken tortoise shell was for the ancestors."

"Hey, there are a few great things to do with this ability. Anyway, the ancestors of the ancestors' brothers and tombs are the supreme powers that transcend the hustle and bustle. Do you dare to bully the ancestors in his territory? You can Try it!"

As a result, the powerful forces in the surrounding virtual air suddenly stunned, and the face once again showed hesitation.

They almost forgot this nephew!

In addition to the projection of the will of the Taikoo tortoise, behind this \*\*\*\* Nethered Respect, the whole family of the tortoises is still standing. The family is just out of a family, and it is already in the late fifteenth world.

The patriarch's cultivation is beyond the realm of Qiankun, and his family's ancestors will obviously be stronger!

This turtle ancestors had previously invited the Nether Lord, and also gave the life of the ancient tortoise shell, the relationship can be general?

Here is still the tortoise star field, there is a family of tortoises, the shameful and dignified of the Nether, is still completely able to cross the existence, no one dares to provoke!

Realizing this, the powerful forces around the imaginary sky are disappointed, but at least the \*\*\*\* guy can no longer use the will of the Taikoo tortoises to compete with them for the eternal treasures. It is a comfort!

I thought about it, all the powerful people suddenly became cold, and unwillingly put away the idea of sending out the difficulties to Ye Xuan immediately. All the enmity, or staying away from the starfish field of the tortoise, then say that the Netherland has a day out of here. !

The crisis started, and soon it was lifted again. Ye Xuan's heart sighed with a sigh of relief, and did not dare to continue to scream, lest it should really cause a \*\*\*\* to come and be hard, and then it was completely dismantled!

Then he twisted his eyebrows and fell into sinking again.

Today's situation is very unfavorable to him. Although the powerful forces of the surrounding forces in the sky have never been attacked, but for Ye Xuan, the ancient treasures are the must-have things, and now they have lost the will of the Taikoo tortoise. With the help of projection, if you want to accomplish this, it will become difficult in an instant.

With his own power to compete with more than a hundred top forces from the three major universe planes, Ye Xuan will also offend them all, belonging to the existence of the street mouse level. In this case, winning the wild and heavy treasures Luo, almost impossible!

"Hey..."

Just as Ye Xuan twisted his brow and thought about it, a melodious violin sound suddenly came from a distant space in a certain direction, with a sharp murderous breath, although its sound was not big, actually let Ye Xuan heartstring Both are a trembling.

His heart was right, and he immediately subconsciously followed the sound!

In the same direction, the top-ranking powerhouses surrounded by the pink light column in the sky around the imaginary sky are turning around and looking in the direction of the piano.

A sleek figure is stepping on the void, crossing the end of the line of sight.

The black skirt is not enough, the white hair is like snow, it is Zhao Lingyi!

One of the four great celestial beings of the Terran, cultivated as the ninth-order of Xuanguang, the dying of the dynasty, the lord of the hate palace, the possession of the ancient treasures and hate the piano!

It is also the daughter of the lord of the sixth house of the former tenth house, and almost became the wife of Ye Xuan's wife!

Of course, Ye Xuan was forced to marry, but the matter was revealed to the world by Tian Qianzi. Therefore, in the eyes of the people of the world, Zhao Lingqi, indeed, became the wife of Ye Xuan, and the reason why she fell from the magic dust is also Because Ye Xuan is hated by love.

It can be described as deep love, hateful cut, destined to be alive!

At this moment, Zhao Lingxi's face was covered with black gauze, but Ye Xuan still recognized her at a glance. In fact, the same is true of the top powers in the virtual sky.

Although I didn't see my face, I had a black dress, a white hair, and a magical piano on my shoulder. They were all Zhao Lingxi's signature... No, she couldn't be called Zhao Lingyi now.

Now she is a magic dust girl!

The sound of the humming sound of the previous murder was from the sleek yuqin on her shoulder.

The magic dust woman, from the magic dust, debauchery, although the piano is a warrior, but there is no such woman's soft and soft atmosphere, even the violin, are on the shoulders, the atmosphere and majestic!

This piano is called hate, its voice can manipulate the heart, control the sorrows and joys, and reveal the infinite illusion on the soul level.

In the comprehension camp, it has long been a big killer of the famous one. The grade is the ancient treasure, the origin is even more extraordinary. The rumor is from the ancient things. The silk of the silkworm is refining, and even the whole body is actually carved with a piece of phoenix black paulownia from the nine secluded prison. Of course, this phoenix black paulowner is not a general phoenix. It is the undead phoenix of the nine secluded prison.

Although the main material comes from the nine secluded prison, but its surface is filled with gentle white light, its piano sound can make people feel quiet and peaceful, with the mysterious power that can dominate the soul of all things, this is a sacred thing.

Unfortunately, the refining of this piano was tempted by the devil of the heart, and broke into the magic road, claiming to be the devil, and the name of this piano hate came from this!

With this piano, the magic dust woman became famous in the first battle, and became one of the four great generations of the human race.

She once sat down in the void and sacrificed the guqin, kneeling and stroking!

After dozens of star-studded powerhouses, they encountered a nightmare scene, which was suppressed by the guqin magic sound that was instantly vented.

Some of them existed without damage, and soon they woke up quietly. Just as they just turned around from Jiuyi Hell, the whole person was devoid of emptiness and his heart was hurt.

The rest are unbearable, and they have been injured to varying degrees. There are even a lot of serious injuries. There are also a few people who have fallen directly. In the horror of the guqin, which is manifested in the soul level of the Guqin, the spirit is completely destroyed!

This is definitely a power horror, and the unpredictable big killer. Nowadays, the magic dust woman comes with hate to the magic piano. The purpose is no doubt, but also to fight for the ancient treasures.

After realizing this, the star powers of the various forces in the emptiness of the sky suddenly frowned and their hearts were sinking.

Ye Xuan is even more sensitive to the scalp. For this woman, he is not awkward. Because of everything before, Ye Xuan is the real victim. If he is not strong, he will suffer humiliation at the time. After entering the magic dust, he is related to him. Ye Xuan is still a little guilty. This is the rhythm of the old family!

It was also at this moment that an accident that made him even more unexpected happened.

Because with the magic dust woman step by step in the distant sky, Ye Xuan's mind, this time is also a familiar system prompt tone...

Chapter 3444: Hate the piano

"Hey, congratulations to the host, find the system carrier! Host: magic dust girl, the first level of the void! System evolution: intermediate changes! Note: usurped!"

"Hey, congratulations to the host, the system competes for the task to activate! Mission requirements: Conquer the magic dust girl! Mission success reward: the other system store to exchange treasures, optional! Mission failure penalty: the system is swallowed, the host wipes!"

As the system prompts in the mind, Ye Xuan's face is first stayed, then he will succumb, and the scorpion will shoot out the suspicion!

He has not seen Zhao Lingyi. If the other party was a system carrier before, the system competition task that was automatically triggered by the two system carriers for the first time should have appeared as early as possible.

That is to say, the phagocytic system in Zhao Ling's body was not available before, and she was only obtained after she fell into the magic dust and became a magic dust girl.

At this point, the last remark of the first sentence of the system prompt tone is also a proof!

This made Ye Xuan suddenly have a sense of crisis. He did not know until this time that the original engulfing system could be usurped. The devouring system in the magic dust female body was taken from other people not long ago!

The guy who was deprived of his internal system, apparently no suspense, must have fallen!

Ye Xuan had already encountered two system hosts before, namely Xiaoyaozi and Yinxia Fairy, but compared with the two of them, the danger of this magic dust girl is obviously stronger!

First of all, its system is not only smothered by blood stasis, but also intermediate metamorphosis, and Ye Xuan's, of course, although the degree of system evolution of the two is intermediate, but the direction of the change must be different.

According to Ye Xuan's guess, the direction of the phagocytic system in the magic dust female body should be swallowed by the system. Yes, the mutual engulfment between the systems. This point has been clearly stated in the words of Ye Xuan's mind. Once this system competition mission fails, Ye Xuan's internal system will be swallowed up by the other system.

As the host, Ye Xuan will be wiped out!

As for the consequences of the failure of the other party, it is still the same as before, just paying for a treasure in the system's affiliated exchange store, in addition to being subordinated by the engulfment system of Ye Xuan!

It will not be swallowed up, and the host will not be wiped out.

This seems to be unfair, and the cause of this situation can only be caused by the heterogeneous nature of the other system!

And this point, it is also doomed to the horror of the magic dust woman, Ye Xuan and her right, can only win, once lost, is to die.

In addition, the magic dust woman's self-cultivation strength has also surpassed Xiaoyaozi and Yinxia Fairy, the latter is the eleventh large-scale Xuanguang nine-order grand perfection, while the magic dust female, but has The twelfth world of the first level of the void is repaired.

Don't look at the gap between only one small step, but this small order is a big realm that cannot be ignored.

Ye Xuan's cultivation is only the fifth-order realm of the tenth largest realm. The magic dust woman is closer to the two realms than him. Without using the strong magical powers and treasures such as Yu Tianzhu and Lei Diyin, The challenge that Ye Xuan faced this time is unprecedented.

Don't forget, there is also a hateless magical instrument on the other side, unpredictable, and can't be underestimated!

At the same time, when Ye Xuan's mind sounded a system sound, the system sounds appeared in the brain of the magic dust that was coming in the void.

The system competition task is originally relative, not unilateral!

However, in the two system competitions that Ye Xuan had experienced before, his true identity has not been leaked. Whether it is Xiaoyaozi or Yinxia Fairy, he does not know his true identity, even his real identity. Xuan Huangzi is a child, they do not know.

This may be the variability of Ye Xuan's systemic evolution, at least one of them!

The current magic dust girl, although determining the facts of the carrier of the Ye Xuan system, but also does not know his true identity.

However, since it is a system carrier, then one thing is certain, that is, Ye Xuan is nothing but a ghost of the end of the ancient times, he is a strong man!

At this point, Ye Xuan soon realized that his face changed and he secretly screamed.

It's a pity that he hasn't figured out how to hide this fact. The magic dust girl who crossed the sky across the air has already made a sound. From a distance of a thousand miles, the line of sight settled on Ye Xuan's body, frowning: "It turns out that you are a strong man, not from the wild, but why does the Lord always have a feeling of deja vu?"

Hearing this discourse, Ye Xuan shuddered and shuddered. His face was so bright, was the woman's nose so sensitive? This girl actually almost recognized herself. Fortunately, she just felt like she had known each other. Otherwise, if she is here at the moment, she will be mad!

Immediately afterwards, he realized that his reaction seemed to be a bit too radical. His face change was too obvious. It was clearly a reaction after being broken. He was already screaming around, and he even felt the black scorpion inside. A few suspicious gaze from the shooting, from the Yinqi and other Yinmo ethnic groups!



"What did I hear? The Nether Lord is actually a counterfeit? How is this possible?"

"What is impossible, is it necessary for the magic dust woman to lie on this matter? She has no complaints with the guy, and in her capacity, if not sure, how can she suddenly say such words? Don't be busy Now, the magic dust woman is also the master of the first house, and the founder of the hate palace, the originator of the mountain!"

"Yes, these characters naturally love the feathers, it is impossible to whisper, she has her own sure channel! And the look of the guy's face you didn't see it? The reaction was too intense, it was clearly caught. a feeling of."

"This can be really interesting. I don't know what the idiots of the Yin Mozu in the Fortress of the Black Lion thought. They were disguised as a ancestor by a counterfeit goods. They were called by an old hybrid, but they were still arrogant. Shouting Xianfu forever... Hahaha, the big laughing handle!"

"Fart! Farting! Demon girl, you are deliberately speculative, this is clearly in the devil's words to confuse the public!"

The ridiculous voice of the powerful forces who have not waited for the surrounding forces has fallen, and the sound of the roar of the black lions, which is not far from the side of Ye Xuan's body, has been passed out, and the spearhead is pointing at The magic dust girl who is thousands of miles away is actually reprimanded in public.

"Hey! What are you? Are you also blaming the Lord?"

The face of the Dust Lady is so heavy that she has been locked in Ye Xuan's face before the line of sight. At this moment, it has been transferred, sweeping to the black lion's star fortress in the dark, and the quaint jade falling on the shoulder will be On the chest, hold it with one hand and wave it.

At the same time, the mouth was suddenly violent, the sound was so violent, and a small piece of emptiness trembled a little: "Hate it, the magic blood kills..."

Chapter 3445:

"Hey!"

The sound of the piano is faint, revealing the meaning of a sharp and unparalleled kill!

As the sound of the violin sounded, from the quaint jade in the hands of the magic dust, a huge \*\*\*\* knife screamed out, and when it fell, it pointed to the Fortress of the Black Lion.

This Qinwei can be powerful and has different attack methods.

Phantom killing, blood killing is two of the magic dust women have already shown.

In the third universe, the Terran Fantasy camp star field, the magic dust woman became famous in the battle, her hateful piano, showing the magic power.

There are a lot of strong stars in the sky, and everyone who hears the sound of the piano is affected by the heart and illusion.

This kind of illusion is not really illusory, but has the power to kill.

In the end, after the war, there were some star-studded strongmen who fell into the power of hatred of the piano, and they had lost the breath of life without going out of the piano illusion.

At this moment, there are a large number of top three powerful forces in the surrounding virtual air. Although the magic dust girl is not tamed, it is not as arrogant as the fox lord, and it is impossible to see the world as nothing. It is too stupid to show the magical killing power of this piano at will. The sound of the piano will completely kill all the existence in this star field, and there are undoubtedly too many enemies.

For this reason, at this moment, she hates the Qinwei, it is blood!

Blood killing, compared with the indiscriminate range attack of the magical killing, the target object of the lock is more precise. At this moment, the huge \*\*\*\* knives of the huge stalks are the direct black lions with a diameter of 100,000 meters. Star Fortress.

Even Ye Xuan, who is not far from the Black Lion, is not included in the scope of the attack. This time, the purpose of the Magic Dust is obviously to teach Yin 7 who is not inferior to her!

Ye Xuan naturally could not let this happen, and the face immediately sank, and the coldness in his nose.

His impression of Zhao Lingqi was not good at the moment. At the moment, when the other party arrived, it immediately brought him a lot of trouble, and the two sides are now hostile and cannot be resolved. Otherwise, once Ye Xuan is in this system competition mission In the failure, he will pay the price of life, the road to evolution will be interrupted, and the body's engulfing system will be usurped by the other side!

All this Ye Xuan can not accept!

Coupled with this system competition task, the system punishment after Ye Xuan and the magic dust girl failed is not the same, it seems extremely unfair, Ye Xuan heart is not small.

At this moment, I saw that the magic dust woman was arrogant and arrogant. The words of the \*\*\*\* knives of the giants of the lions were clearly the rhythm of the black lion's starry fortress. He was already furious!

"With a broken piano, there are five people and six people. In the face of this ancestor, I want to subordinate my ancestors. Are you trying to be suppressed?"

"call out!"

"call out!"

With the sound of the cold voice in the mouth, Ye Xuan waved two times in a row, and shot two weak ink greens from his palm. The printed wind would rise, and the blink of an eye would turn into two giant green claws.

Nether claws are now, a \*\*\*\* sky knife goes, a go to the magic dust female body to go, blocking the opponent's offensive, want to fight back!

"Booming!"

"Hey!"

The huge roaring sounds, all of which are huge and \*\*\*\* knives colliding with the dark green claws, bursting out a horrible energy hurricane, a small piece of emptiness becomes confused, and the raging energy storm makes the universe empty. Swing!

In the face of another ghostly claw that rushed to the head, the magic dust girl was fearless, and waved again in a sneer, a \*\*\*\* energy whizzed out of the quaint body, once again provoked a raging energy explosion.

Around the void, the powerful forces from the three major universes are stunned. This kind of power is too amazing. Whether it is the ancient gods and the ghosts, or the ancient treasures, the piano is far from the general starry sky. Can have, this time the war, although it is only a short collision, but it is gorgeous and extravagant, the sky is full of brilliant colors, it is shocking!

It is also at this time that the powerful forces in the surrounding air are thinking that this battle will soon continue, and the accidental changes will happen!

"Hey hunting..."

A hurricane curled up suddenly came, from the other side of the universe, the void, the \*\*\*\* black animal skin flag, suddenly floating across the sky, but the size of the hundred feet, but transmitted an endless fierce breath, drumming The sky.

Even the void is faintly resonating, leading to the battle of the Tu and the non-brows and other great powers are eye-catching, with a heart-warming color.

Immediately behind the \*\*\*\* black animal skin flag, a black robe of black hair strode forward, the face is cold, the lines on the face are like a knife, revealing a cold and firm atmosphere.

When I saw this figure, someone immediately exclaimed, and at the same time, the origin of this \*\*\*\* black animal skin flag was heard, and it was alarming!

Man-made demon!

One of the four great celestial beings of the Terran, cultivated as the ninth-order of Xuanguang, the descendants of the ancient devils, the sacred temple, and the sacred treasures!

As for the beast flag of this mighty horror, it is a demon and a treasure.

It is said that when the ancients were in the wild, there was a powerful Taikoo sacred priest, named Chiyu, others with hooves, four eyes and six hands, copper head iron, ear squats like swords, heads with horns, horns, people can not Towards, even the sounds of the sounds can be called by the wind and the wind.

And this is particularly violent, martial fighting, killing the meaning of the thick, and later was called the ancient demon, and some people called the demon.

When the Mozu is on the exhibition, there will be red-colored killings on the top of the flag. It will be unpredictable. If you can show your energy, you will be able to take advantage of it!

"This \*\*\*\* smoke, the temple is honored, you, all leave!"

As the exclamations of the surrounding roads rang, the cold-faced scorpion demon swayed, and the stepped step had reached the \*\*\*\* black beast of the giants, raising his hand and pinching the black flagpole.

"Booming!"

"Roar....."

This seemingly random wave of waving, but from the flag of the Mozu, a few giants of the ancient demon gods, all of them are \*\*\*\* horns, terrible, roaring and rushing to the pink beam !

The purpose of this sub-category is clear, and once it comes to the pink light column where the ancient heavy weapon wants to smoke, it even utters rants, saying that this heavy treasure has already been seen by him, and he has accused the countless strong people in the surrounding air from leaving quickly.

So arrogant, even more than the stalwart lord who had sensationalized the three cosmic planes not long ago, surrounded by the virtual air, the top powers from the three major universe planes, all suddenly mad, roaring roar.

It was also at this time, in the mind of Ye Xuan, the familiar system prompts also resounded again, and suddenly let him turn his eyes straight.

Another one?

It's so lively...

Chapter 3446: Clawed phantom

"Hey, congratulations to the host, find the system carrier! Host: void first order! System evolution: intermediate change!"

"Hey, congratulations to the host, the system competes for the task to activate! Mission requirements: Receive the 陨 陨 !! Mission success reward: the other system store to exchange treasures, optional! Mission failure penalty: the system store to exchange treasures, let the other party choose!"

With the arrival of the demon, Ye Xuan's mind no longer suspends the familiar system sounds. This time, his face looks a little better, not as gloomy as before.

After all, although the phagocytic system in the scorpion is also a mid-level variability, the direction of its mutation is unknown at the moment, at least not as ferocious as the magic dust woman. It is forcibly robbed from other system carriers and has the property of usurpation.

Although the system competition task between Ye Xuan and Xunzi is also activated, the punishment for the task failure is fair!

However, the face of the has changed completely at this moment.

In his mind, the system also sounded the sound of the system, and the competitors appeared two at a time, one is Ye Xuan, one is the magic dust girl!

For Ye Xuan, he looked at the sky from a thousand miles, and looked at the suspicion of the suspicion in the middle of the squad. In the territory of the third universe, the scorpion had once played against the devour, Ye Xuan at the moment. Give him a feeling of vague and familiar.

But very quickly, his vision was removed from Ye Xuan, and he turned to the other direction of the magic dust girl. His face was gloomy and revealing dignity: "When you first saw you, you were clearly not... I couldn't think of it. If there is such a thing, it is really an accident for the temple!"

Having said that, the will be swallowed up by her system, and then existed and wiped out, it is really irritating.

The words said that there is no head, and the powerful forces around the virtual sky are confused. Some of the old monsters seem to have seen something, and they all fall into sinking.

However, although the

However, the two system competition tasks that occurred at the same time made him unable to take care of it. At this moment, the demon has already put away the contemptuous heart, and the magic flag is displayed in the wave, and then the thousands of demon gods are controlled and turned in the direction. , roaring toward the magic dust woman.

Although the treasure is important, but now the system competition task is more urgent, the failure will be wiped out, that is, he can not ignore.

What's more, if you want to smoke, you are there. If you don't see the situation, you don't have to worry about it. Even the Ye Zi is not in a hurry. Even the most important goal is the magic dust.

For this reason, the powerful forces who were originally roaring in the emptiness of the sky suddenly stopped their bodies and no longer approached. Some of them suddenly looked at the scene of sudden change in the eyes, so they were all unclear. And attacked the magic dust girl, even the treasures are not ignoring the smoke...

"Hey!"

"You two join hands together, and the Lord will suppress it together!"

The magic dust scorpion is in the middle of the scorpion, and the figure has been sitting down in the void in the air. The right arm has a backhand, and the sound of the gongs is heard. The two giant blood dragons rushed out of the guqin. The mouth was angry and roared and rushed to Ye Xuan and the demon.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

In the blink of an eye, the four thousand-footed demon gods rushing out of the sorcerer's flag entangled with one of the blood-colored dragons, and another blood-colored dragon, which is thousands of miles away from the rushing, is close to the eye. Then, the claws will be pressed to Ye Xuan.

"I really yawned, the tone is bigger than one. This ancestor is the two small dolls that you can suppress?"

Ye Xuan sneered, his body shape swayed, and he did not retreat. He waved a green ink and smacked it. The wind rose and turned into a thousand-foot dark green claws. The dragon tail, the crimson energy light rain poured, reflecting a small piece of void.



"Hey..."

The \*\*\*\* dragon roared, although it was an energy body, but because of the hatred of the guqin, it clearly gave it some kind of magic, and it seemed extremely agile. After the dragon's tail was degraded, it completely inspired the fierceness. A roll will go to Ye Xuan again.

Nguyen Claw Ye Xuan has been used more than once, basically it is a glimpse, it is extremely simple, but in fact, the blood of this kind of Nether is obviously not the case, other changes have not been revealed before, is Because of its unparalleled sharpness, it is almost a simple one-pronged one, and it has basically achieved its goal and solved the problem.

Other more complicated changes in magical powers are completely unnecessary!

But this time, the two thousand-footed blood dragons summoned by the magical piano are obviously extremely extraordinary. This point, from another thousand-footed blood dragon, can even reach the fourth, directly blocking the four thousand heads of the demon gods can be seen!

In the same way, on the side of Ye Xuan, the ghost claws that have always been unprofitable, suddenly hit a moment, just to get rid of the dragon tail of this thousand-footed blood dragon, did not completely collapse it.

In this way, the more complicated changes of the Nether Claws will have a place to use, even if Ye Xuan wants to hide, it is no longer possible, because with his current status as a sacred, in addition to this supernatural magic, everything else is sharp. Means can't be displayed!

"The Nether Claw, Claws Nether!"

Ye Xuan sneered, facing the \*\*\*\* dragon that rushed to the stunned, and suddenly screamed.

In the next moment, the thousands of dark green claws that had just cut off the dragon of the \*\*\*\* dragon have already exploded, and the raging dark green energy wanders in the void, and it is turned into a blink of an eye. The huge green ink \*\*\*\* of the giant, the giant squatting in the shackles of the forest, the blink of an eye, as the teleports generally speed.

Then, the wide mouth of the dark green taro suddenly opened, but it was swallowed by a \*\*\*\* dragon with a similar body shape. The latter struggled at half point and disappeared completely.

"Hey!"

After swallowing the blood-colored dragon, the dark green \*\*\*\* screamed in the sky, and the smoldering smoldering sputum shot the bleeding color, and the suffocation rose, and its body shape was also dizzy, reaching a huge two thousand feet.

This is clearly the power-enhancing effect of the energy gained by the \*\*\*\* dragon.

"Hey!"

In the distant sky, the magic dust girl sitting cross-legged suddenly raised her hand and pulled a bright red between her fingers. She was split by the broken string on the first floor.

The look on his face is also an instant madness, and the voice is exclaimed: "What kind of supernatural power is this? Can you swallow up the blood dragon of the ninth string of the devil's violin..."

Chapter 3447: Red-eyed Qingpeng

Hate the magic piano, there are nine strings!

Each string can condense a blood dragon!

And for this blood dragon!

Wei Neng far surpassed the ordinary blood dragons of the Magic Qin Qin Wei. This has been verified before. The magic dust woman hates the two blood dragons condensed by the eighth and ninth strings of the Guqin. One can not completely annihilate even the ghost claws, and the other one can block the four thousand-footed demon gods summoned in the sorcerer's flag with one enemy four!

Even so, when the second change of the Nether Claws is revealed, after the claws are hidden, this one has already cut off the dragon's life, the Kowloon, but still can not escape the fate of being swallowed.

The blood of the dragon is fallen, the ninth string is broken, and the finger of the magic dust woman is only traumatized. The more serious is the anti-phagosis, which has caused certain internal injuries to her, and hate the guqin, and it needs to be repaired after the war.

In this battle, its power, it is completely affected!

After all, if the nine strings of this piano are perfect, and there is a great killing trick, the nine blood dragons will come out, there will be more mysterious changes.

But at this moment, as the ninth string collapsed, the life of the first Kowloon was temporarily dissipated. The final killing of this piano, in this battle, has completely lost the opportunity to appear in the world.

In the face of all this, the magic dust girl hates anger, the look suddenly becomes awkward, and she swears toward Ye Xuan: "Damn, this palace is a momentary intention, but you have lost the magic piano. Today, you will definitely die." !"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

The magic dust female hands waved, regardless of the blood between the fingers, swayed on the knees of the hate of the guqin, blood transpiration.

"Hey..."

Three-way Qinming, three-song dragons, and self-hate in the body of the demon, once again rushed out three thousand giant dragons. This time, the three thousand-foot dragons have more blood, but the fifth and sixth With the seventh three strings.

Hate the nine strings, the first string is the strongest, the ninth string is the weakest, and so on. This time, the three blood dragons that rushed out of the body are all stronger than the previous ones.

And this time because the strings were dyed by the fingertips of the magic dust woman, it also contributed to its power.

Nowadays, the three blood dragons rushed out at the same time, one of them greeted the scorpion, and the other two surrounded the dark green hoe.

The war was upgraded in an instant, and this small piece of emptiness was stirred up. The two of the four great geniuses of the Terran, plus the mystery of identity, the ignorant of the true and false, the three of them all sacred, the endless battle!

Around the void, the top powers from the three major universes have long been stunned.

All of this is a bit messy, and the three sides are in chaos. They don't even know what the reason for the war is. In short, these three guys are just like the past life, and they will not be able to meet each other.

On the surface, it is the enemy of the magic dust, but in fact it is not the case, because between Ye Xuan and the demon, the catch of the empty child will also sneak one or two to the other side.

It is definitely the rhythm of the three parties.

This is dumbfounded, three beautiful young people, this temper is too amazing, right? It's hard to meet when you meet, you have to fight for a strong and strong!

In addition, what surprised them was the means that the three showed.

Among the three, the magic dust woman and the scorpion demon are the strongest, and they are the first-order cultivation of the twelfth world void, comparable to the old-age characters in some ethnic groups.

The status of the unremarkable Nether is more perverted, only the tenth-order hole is the fifth-order, but it is based on the complex changes of the ghosts and claws, and the hard-boiled and the two emptiness of the human beings have become evenly matched.

the devil roar!

Hate the piano, blood dragon!

There are more ghosts and claws, and the power of the dark green scorpion is fierce.

Both of them are ancient and supernatural, and the high standard of this battle is that some of the older generations are not allowed to look at each other. They sigh that the times are different. The waves of the Yangtze River push the waves, the times belong to new people, they are the former waves, afraid of Soon after, all will die on the beach!

"Hey!"

"Roar!"

"Hey..."

The blood dragon roars, the demon \*\*\*\* roars, the dark green and the secluded laughter, and the energy bodies of the three supernatural powers and the heavy treasures are intertwined in this void, and after the tea time, they have thoroughly fought together.

Haotian's air machine covered a small piece of void, and Ye Xuan and the demon and the devil's figure were all obscured.

Outside the area of this war, the war-torn and the ancestral ancestors of the eyebrows smashed the invisible glory of the glory, staring tightly, and feared that the fox lord would take advantage of this opportunity to escape.

As for the top top powers from the three universes in the vain air, they have already been dazzled by the stunning appearance of this war, and they are obsessed with looks.

The palace has no heart, no dust, hatred of Fu and Yu Xianyu and other people. The four masters are stunned. They have not been convinced of the four great geniuses of the Terran. As for the so-called two great enchanting, they are not seen by them. in.

However, after the battle of the third universe in the battlefield, the two geniuses of the genius of the Terran ancestors, the singer and the lord of the world, suppressed all of them by their own power, which is the other two of the four great celestial glory. People Xiaoyaozi and Yinxia Fairy also abused them without temper.

In that battle, the four masters of self-confidence can be described as self-confidence.

Today, when they saw the other two of the four great sacred celestial madness and the sorcerer, they were stronger than the two, and the second universe of the various nationalities, and the other genius, also appeared. When it is enough to compete with the invincible \*\*\*\* of war and the sorcerer, the sense of loss in their hearts can no longer be described in words.

It is more than them, that is, the young patriarchs of the second universe of the various ethnic groups, and other generations of patriots, feel more profound.

Here is the second universe, but at this moment, it is the two generations of the celestial arrogance, and a ghostly lord who is still unidentifiable.

Among the top ten geniuses of the Second Universe, although there was a third-ranked lion lion and less lion tyrant, but it didn't last long, it was eaten and baked and eaten...

How can this be so embarrassing?

"Hey!"

It was also at this time, in the distant sky, suddenly there was a whistling sound of a cracking sky, shocking people, and the powerful forces of the various forces around the emptiness looked around and turned to look at the past.

In the line of sight, a huge Qingpeng, who has been experiencing a thousand feet, is crossing the void with the flesh and fluttering its wings. Behind him, he clearly follows a 100,000-meter-diameter void fortress, and his kinetic energy is fully open, and some of them are faintly unable to keep up with his speed. .

The strong people of the second universe all stayed for a while, and then they were in great spirits and exclaimed in unison.

"Red-eyed Qingpeng? Actually he is coming..."

"The second group of the second universe, the Qingpeng minority, the second in the second universe, the second generation of the arrogant Peng stunned!"

"There is a good show here. Compared with the third-ranked lion tyrant, the Qingpeng lord is more powerful. It is also the first step of the twelfth emptiness. It is not weaker than the genius of the human race... .."

Chapter 3448:

The Qingpeng people, among the top ten of the Second Universe Federation, ranked second!

It is still in the third place before the War Lions, and thus it is enough to see the power of this family.

The strength of the Qingpeng nationality is not only reflected in the overall strength of the entire ethnic group, but also the ethnic groups of the Qingpeng nationality. The individual strength is slightly stronger than that of the war lions.

This kind of power is reflected in the blood of the body and the talents in its blood!

The Qingpeng nationality is said to be the descendant of the blood of Qingtian Dapeng in ancient times, and the source of the blood of Qingtian Dapeng is the legendary big demon in the ancient times!

Da Yao Peng Peng, like the Nether Emperor, in the era of the ancient times, is the existence of the supreme level, shoulders the golden dragon, the hollow giant turtle!

However, its camp is not the head of the headless baby, but the other heavenly eye that is suspected of being ridiculous.

Of course, this point, whether it is Ye Xuan or the top three forces of the three major universes in the world, all do not know, after all, the ruin of the past, involving almost all of the ancient creatures, all have to stand.

In that battle, there were hundreds of survivors of the Golden Dragon and the Ancient Nightingale, and Ye Xuan could not call out their names one by one. If you don't understand the camp of the big demon, you can understand. .

Perhaps, the inheritance secrets of this ethnic group will be recorded in this regard, but it will obviously not be easily leaked out, and the secret will not show people!

Peng's horror is one of the three patriarchs of the Qingpeng nationality and the third of the second universe.

Among the three British, the lion is only at the bottom.

In addition to the second-ranked Peng horror, there is a more amazing existence, although it is also the twelfth world of the first-level repair of the void, but the Peng horror of this situation is not his opponent.

Just because of its \*\*\*\* power is too powerful!

This person is named



The strong fight.

The \*\*\*\* family is also the top leader in the top ten of the Second Universe Federation, the strongest race!

This family is said to be a \*\*\*\* descendant of nine \*\*\*\* scorpions in ancient times, and the \*\*\*\* ancestors of the nine \*\*\*\* scorpions are the \*\*\*\* konjac in the legend of the ancient times!

The blood sea konjac, like the big demon the Nether Emperor, in the era of the ancient times, is the existence of the supreme level, can also shoulder the golden dragon, the virtual giant turtle!

It's just the camp, but it's the same. It's the same camp with the big enchantress, and it's the enemy of the camp!

At this moment, Peng's horror appeared to be a bleeding vein, and turned into a red-eyed Qingpeng, which was swept away with a speed. The 100,000-meter-diameter cyan fortress behind him could barely keep up.

In the other direction, the void is in the distance, and a huge blood cloud is coming.

The blood is majestic, the vastness of the vastness of the universe, in the meantime, there is a glimpse of a huge, single-horned blood, swallowing clouds, and the momentum is awkward, and the speed is not weaker than Peng's horror, and even surpassed it.

Behind this one-horned bloody, there is also a 100,000-meter-diameter starry fortress, barely accompanying, this starry fortress is full of blood, and the ship's body is engraved with a nine-headed \*\*\*\* scorpion, which is the second universe. The head of the family, the symbol of the \*\*\*\* family!

Around the void, the top powers of the top forces were first glimpsed, and then they shouted again...

"Nine heads of blood? This is the \*\*\*\* and powerful people of the \*\*\*\* family. The second top of the second universe, the top ranked families!"

"It seems that the ancient treasures of the ancient treasures are really touching the hearts of the people. The top three of the top ten groups of the second universe, even the turmoil of the previous third universe, the battlefields of the universe did not participate, and the genius of the genius and the genius The drug king Gu Ding is not interested, but this time it has come."

"The war lions have already retreated, but the more powerful Qingpeng and \*\*\*\* people have come at the same time. This piece of emptiness will be in turmoil, and there will be good dramas."

"The great power of all ethnic groups should not be easily shot. Although both the Qingpeng and the \*\*\*\* people have living fossils that transcend the Qiankun environment, the overall strength is stronger than the turtle family, but here is the sea of the turtles, the latter's nest. Where it is, it is the great power of these two families, just sitting in the town!"

"It seems that the great powers that came from the Terran can no longer be shot. This is the second universe. After all, in addition to the Turtles, the Qingpeng and the Bloody are also able to come. The latter does not take the shot, and the great power of the Terran can only blink dry..."

"Yes, this battle is destined to be the battle and contest between the younger generations. Although the Terran has two great geniuses, such as the devil and the demon, even the Xiaoyao and Yinxia fairy may crouch in the dark. However, in the second generation of the second universe, there are also Peng's horror and arrogance, and it's hard to predict who will be the final result."

"It's a pity that the two great geniuses of the Terran are invincible, and the invincible God of War is still tossing in the camp. It is being chased by the Ten Heavenly Palaces, and it is impossible to withdraw. The fox and the lord are falling early, and they are exiled to the emptiness of the void, otherwise today If there is him in this battle, it will be even more exciting."

"Isn't it the same? Although there is a lack of a fox, but there is a little glory, the same enchanting and perverted, and also the big food, even the lion wind is baked by him, the degree of ferocity Not at all inferior to the fox lord."

"Yes, this person's identity is now also doubtful. It may not be from the end of the ancient world. It is too mysterious and shocking..."

"Hey!"

"Roar!"

Just as the strongest of the top forces in the imaginary sky were screaming, from the distance between the two left and right, a Peng Ming and a gong came together at the same time.

The cyan fortress behind Peng's horror, and the \*\*\*\* fortress behind the tyrannical tyrants, all parked steadily thousands of miles away, occupying two different vanity positions, forming the encirclement as with the camps of other major forces. The pink light column that rises and slams is firmly besieged.

The two red-eyed Qingpeng and the \*\*\*\* scorpions, which are huge and huge, are not stopped, and they directly rush to the battlefield within the encirclement of the powerful forces.

Here, only the magic dust girl, the scorpion demon and the sorcerer are in a fierce battle, but now obviously will be different, the three universes of the second universe, the three glory will join the battle circle, the five parties fight Basically, it determines the right to belong to the smoke.

Because the older generation of Qiankun can not shoot!

The older generations of other Terran forces sighed and turned to the descendants of the various races behind them. They looked helpless. They were both younger generations, but they were not qualified to participate.

The dustless, the palace, the heart, the revenge, and the jade fairy, the patriots of the descendants of the human race, blush, they suddenly realized a shocking fact, the circle that led the generation, unconsciously, without them. Standing on the ground...

Chapter 3449: Corpse

"Hey!"

"Roar!"

In the distance between the two left and right voids, a Pengming and a gong came at the same time, and Peng's horror and the arrogant shot at the same time!

A lot of blue smog poured out in the body of the Red Eye Qingpeng, and the wind and the clouds swayed, and the corner of the sky was shrouded, trapping the whole battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, this rule of the void of the battlefield seems to have been affected to some extent. It is beneficial to the red-eyed Qingpeng, and the breath of Peng's horror has skyrocketed, while the power of others has been suppressed.

At the same time, in the other direction, the \*\*\*\* body of the original body was smashed out of the claws, and then there was a body shape and its equivalent energy blood roaring out, and it was already in Ye Xuan's Recently.

"Roar!"

"Roar....."

Although this energy \*\*\*\* body is the same as the cockroach, but it has nine sly daggers, each spewing fire water smoke, also shrouded a small piece of void, covering Ye Xuan's entire body shape.

These are two kinds of blood and magical powers. They are the same as the lions and lions of the war lions.

Qing Tian Dapeng's talented magical power---Xing Peng Peng Tian!

The talent of the nine-headed \*\*\*\* veins---the \*\*\*\* magic boxing!

Peng stunned and smashed the heavens and two, and as soon as he entered the battlefield, he immediately displayed the strongest blood and magical powers, and he was forced to cross a bar. The three men's melee, the blink of an eye became a five-person chaos.

"There are few glory in the Nether, the lion is the third brother, I dare to take him to the roast, today can not leave you alive!"

"Yes, the second universe is three generations of contemporary, and since then, one of the fallen, today, the Lord will pay homage to him with your blood of the Nether, to comfort the old three spirits!"

In the roar of roar, Peng's horror and arrogance also descended toward the whistling. Although the goal was only Ye Xuan, the latter had already become a group with the scorpion and the magic dust, and it was difficult to distinguish them. For the target, the final result can only be a five-person melee...

"Humph!"

In the next moment, there was a suffocating sputum in the nose of the scorpion, which was inadvertently hit. The energy dragon with nine giant scorpions hit two thousand-footed demon gods, one of which was directly smothered by a dagger, let The

"Hey!"

In the hands of the magic dust woman, the blood of the blush is splashed again. The eighth weakest eye is also broken. The blood dragon of this life is extremely reluctant to block the four thousand heads of the demon god. I rushed into it, and three of them dipped into the smog of this \*\*\*\* dragon, causing their life to collapse!

"You guys, you are looking for death, I am waiting for a big fight, what about hell?"

"Is the Three Kingdoms of the Second Universe Federation? Haven't they been smashed one? The two remaining, today will fall here!"

The sorcerer and the magic dust woman were furious, and at the same time violent, violently thundering, the magic flag in the hand swung, Guqin humming, summoned several demon gods and \*\*\*\* dragons, screaming toward Peng horror and arrogant.

Ye Xuan did not keep his hands, he did not hesitate to lose weight, and waved again. This time, although there was no dark green claws, it was shot in the palm of his hand, and he did not enter the dark green eyebrows that had reached two thousand feet.

This palm shot, Ye Xuan has a pale face for a moment, the price paid is not small, the power of the phantom body has paid a small half, the congenital yin enchanting that was previously in the Yinchu pool. The pure energy boosts the power of the dark green, fierce, and the power is skyrocketing!

"call....."

Under the spur of the wind, the original two thousand feet of dark green eyes swelled to the giant of five thousand feet, silent roar, \*\*\*\* and clear, Zhang mouth will plunge the nine \*\*\*\* one and a half, four daggers collapse Destroy, turned into a \*\*\*\* energy smog, swallowed by dark green!

"call out!"

"Hey..."

At the same time, Peng's horror was also awesome, and the red-eyed Qingpeng frantically fluttered, and the whole piece of the void covered by the blue haze shook slightly.

Then, countless arrows of the shape of the feathers appeared in the universe of the universe that was affected by the power of the celestial field. It was like a blue goose fluttering, covering the sky and covering the sky!

This is one of the killing methods of Qingtian Dapeng, a talented god, and a demon Pengfeng. It seems to be a kind of ban, but how can the talent of the Qingtian Dapeng be so simple?

What Peng Pengtian displayed before was only the basic form of this kind of talented magical power. He used a small piece of void to cover the unique field of this magical power, and blessed his offensive power and weakened his opponent.

To put it bluntly, it is only an auxiliary power effect.

What is being unfolded at the moment is the killing power of this kind of supernatural power. The green arrows like the goose and snow are all in a hurry, whistling, except Peng's special care for the unattacked objects, all others are here. The existence of the banned world will be listed as the target of the attack.

Including the rushing light column not far from the five-person melee!

Thousands of tens of thousands of Qingpeng feathers have entered the pink light column. Because of the energy form, they immediately smashed with the pink light column, causing some kind of magnetic field confusion. Originally, the lamppost was erected straight into the sky. The pink light column suddenly appeared awkward.

The pink pipa in the light column has become more and more undulating, which directly affects the sacred and sacred stagnation of the sacred sacred sacs above the sacred sacred, making her dance tastes less elegant.

At the same time, the ancestral marshes finally woke up from the state of intoxication and dance. The attention was extended from the pink light column, and all the scenes outside the light column were collected.

"Hey..."

The corpse of the corpse is fascinating and glamorous. At this moment, the anger of the bleeding in the middle of the sigh, the anger of the sky, while the right arm is under the vibration, the hand has already had a three-foot long blood-bone rifle, and the gun tip has a black flame. In the transpiration, it is the congenital corpse flame, and there is a sinister image of the evil spirits in the wild, which are all powerful creatures killed by the ancestors in the ancient times!

At the same time, the flaming red armor worn by the corpse of the ancestors also steamed out the endless black corpse flames at this moment, instantly swaying a hundred miles away, and all the voids within the radius of the body shape. For a corpse of flames.

Over the sea, countless powerful floods and sorrows roared, rushing, and annihilating the collapse, setting off the \*\*\*\* rifle, standing barefoot above the flames of the ancestral marshes, more and more savage!

"Booming..."

This moment, the diameter of a hundred miles, the height of the pink light column that could not be visually detected completely collapsed, the wide pink Appeared in the land of Ye Xuan five people, the \*\*\*\* bones stunned!

Seeing this scene, all the top powers in the emptiness around the sky changed instantly, and it was Ye Xuan who stopped the offensive in their hands and looked at it...

Chapter 3450: Fascinating

"Big demon Blood sea konjac? Not right... just have their own very weak blood!"

"Hate the guqin? The sorcerer's flag? I actually saw it again... But how can I control it in the hands of such ants?"

"There is still a \*\*\*\* and pure ancient gloom? This is absolutely impossible. The Nether Emperor has already fallen, and the gloom has been completely ruined in the late period of the ancient times!"

"I am the ancestor! My name is the drought! Houqing, the minister... Where are the guys?"

"No... why are there so many memories missing?"

"Where is this? The breath of the years is different... What happened?"

"what....."



With the sacred sorrows and sorrows, I was awakened from the state of intoxication and dance immediately after the birth of the ancestors, calling the bleeding bones and guns, collapsing the pink light column, stepping out, coming to the world...

In her shackles, the first time she was filled with deep doubts. The beautiful face looked sorrowful. While she was lying around, she muttered to herself. In the end, she was alone with one hand and painfully screamed in the sky. stand up.

Obviously, the treasures that are sealed inside the smog are only the source of the sacred ancestors. Although she is still her, but the defects are too great, even the memory is no longer complete!

This scene shocked all the star powers in the void.

Ye Xuan's peerless wars have stopped, and the whole piece of emptiness has fallen into silence and loneliness!

In the face of this state of the ancestral drought, listening to the whispering whisper of her mouth, all the people are shocked, giving birth to an inexplicable feeling!

A generation of ancient powers, close to the existence of the supreme level of that era, fell to such a point, the body has long fallen, leaving only a broken spiritual source, sealed in an ancient treasure ... This is too miserable.

Many people have developed a developmental thinking, and they are reminiscing about the demise of the world that occurred in the end of the ancient times. In the end, what happened to the ruin of the land, even after the surviving of the ancients, this is the case today. Unbearable!

However, this is a battlefield, and it is an extremely important place for the birth of the ancient treasures. It is not a peaceful and peaceful place. It is destined to make people feel calm and extravagant.

The thoughts of the top powers in the imaginary sky were quickly disturbed by the roar of the energy bursting, let them suddenly realize, and the thoughts returned to reality...

"call out!"

"Booming..."

"Hey!"

The corpse of the corpse was once again screaming. This time, the look on his face was completely smashed. The right arm was shaken and separated by a thousand miles, and the black corpses of the two awnings rushed out.

One canopy, actually broke the distance of the barrier, tearing the void, directly appeared in front of the magic dust woman, turned into a sharp and unparalleled gun spear through his shoulder.

The blood rain immediately sprinkled, dyed the red hatching of the guqin.

A canopy to the west, an instant arrival, is also a gun spear, the hole through the left arm of the demon, so that the left hand holding the scorpion flag almost fell to the void.

This is not finished, almost at the same moment, the sea of the black corpse of the corpse of the ancestors has been rolling, and there is a huge black corpse in the north and the south, which is turned into two. The figure of the cockroach, like a corpse, is behind the \*\*\*\* black meat smashing, tearing open the void, appearing behind the horror of the Peng horror and the tyrants, swearing like a go, squinting toward the neck of the two .

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

Peng's horror and arrogant tyrants are inseparable, and the blood of the giants is so violent that his body shape is already unstable. He almost fell from the void, and his breath suddenly fell. This is clearly the two shackles. The corpse of the corpse has a small part of the rhythm of the blood.

At the same time, there is also a faint pink Huimang, which has been rushed out of the eyebrows of the corpse of the corpse, and turned into a sacred blood blade, which is like a ghostly \*\*\*\* blade, and turned to Ye Xuan in the other direction.

"Roar!"

The dark green gimmick that has reached the height of five thousand feet is roaring in an instant, and it is directly in front of Ye Xuan's figure.

It's a pity that the slogan is wide open, and the face is squandered by the savage and precious treasures. The shape of the \*\*\*\* brilliance like the koi knives has been smashed from the dark green eyebrows. One of them was cut into two, and it exploded, turning into two dark green energy, which quickly swept away.

"puff!"

The dark green bones collapsed, Ye Xuan was rebelled by the magical powers, and a blood arrow was sprayed out of his mouth. The body of the Nether had suffered a slight injury. He had lost the power of fighting again in a short time, and could no longer continue to display the blood of the Nether. The magical claws are gone.

After the war, you must repair the body injury with the congenital cold liquid in the Yinchu pool before you can fight again!

All this is long, but in fact, there are only three breaths before and after.

The five strongest generations of the younger generation, the combat power has reached, or comparable to the twelfth big void, but within a short three-rate, they were all created by the drought and the ancestors. The prestige of one is translated into the ultimate in the short-term number of talents!

It's just like a dream, it's a great show!

Although there is only one spiritual source left in the corpse, there is still a fifteenth period of the 19th dynasty, and the suppression of the twelfth dynasty exists, even if the opponent has five people, within a short period of three interest. Completion, in fact, should be.

However, the existence of the late emptiness in the surrounding air is not without, more than three, but if they are shot, they can never do this.

Whether it is Ye Xuan or the magic dust girl, the scorpion demon, or the Peng horror and the arrogant, the five people are not ordinary existence, even the strongest who meet the beginning of the thirteenth world have a battle.

And the five people have the blood and the magical powers in the hands of the ancient treasures or the ancient powers of the ancients. The combat power is absolutely not as simple as it is on the surface.

Even so, they are still within a short period of three interest, they were collectively suppressed by the ancestral drought.

This kind of victory shocked everyone, and the surrounding air was already a chilling sound. It was the great power of the fifteenth world, such as the dragon scorpion pattern, the war slayer, and the eyebrowless ancestors, all of which were eclipsed. In a moment, I realized the gap between myself and my ancestors!

Although the same as the fifteenth world of great power, but the ancestral drought and drought is really derived from the existence of the ancient, now only a broken spiritual source is already strong, its combat experience remains, fighting consciousness Still, one person can definitely fight two or three of their fellowships.

This is definitely the rhythm of the sky!

Even so, they still have to shoot!

The ancient treasures of the ancients have been collected by the ancestors, and in order to get this treasure, it is only possible to suppress the latter. This empty atmosphere has changed instantly. All the

people before thought that Baolu's belonging was It was decided by the five younger generations, such as Ye Xuan, that now it seems that after all, there has been a violent battle of the great energy level...