

Super D. S 3751

Chapter 3751: Shennong tricolor flame

"call out!"

When the sound of the air broke, Ye Xuan launched a virtual teleportation, and the figure appeared on the left side of a million emptiness covered by countless vines, separated by thousands of miles.

Moreover, this time he did not activate the perfect oscillation of the spiritual power secret technique, but directly exposed the body shape with a big thorn.

"What? Are you afraid? Didn't you still scream for suppression of Benedict? Is this a blink of an eye?"

"Oh, it's said that the tortoises are all lifting you up. It's an insult to the Uighurs! Benedict's retraction of this sentence is really a mistake..."

Halfway through, Ye Xuan suddenly remembered the depths of the core hinterland in front of him, and there was a Taikoo tortoise in the main territory of the field watching it, and quickly changed his mouth.

But at this moment, his figure stood in the void of thousands of miles away, but he was vaguely frowning, because these four guys suddenly changed their minds to defend, which made Ye Xuan very difficult, before that kind of hearty, want to play How to play the sense of comfort disappeared, and my heart gave birth to a feeling of shooting a mouse.

This makes him extremely unhappy!

The Tree Spirit is also one of the top ten ethnic groups in the Second Universe, but for this group, Ye Xuan has very little contact.

Even so, he still sees the front of the piece of green and green cane, which is innumerable in thickness, and the millions of squares covered in the vertical and horizontal directions, and now it is impossible to trade easily!

His spirits and secrets are perfectly shocked, although they can perfectly hide their bodies and conceal their air, but Ye Xuan will be discovered in the first time as soon as he passes, and even touches only one of the canes.

However, these rattans are not only horrible, but also intertwined with denser tentacles on each rattan. It seems to be spiritual, floating in the void like a hair.

In this case, although there is a gap in the Lingteng net that covers a million square miles, it is actually not much different from the stitching of the silk. Those who dance like a silky whisker must have the same touch. ability!

However, this endless stream of vines is solved. Ye Xuan does not say that the tree spirits of Lingyang's central domain are suppressed, and even the lions and lions who are crouching on the edge of this vine Ant Jiu Ning, Mei Jiao Niang three, can not start.

Around the figure of these three guys, all the rattans danced in the void, and it was impossible to approach them quietly, and suddenly knocked on the sap.

Of course, if you don't consider the secret of revealing identity, Ye Xuan has other means to deal with these four guys, such as Lei Yuanzhu, for example, directly to the life fortress, four 30,000-meter-diameter anti-material dead light cannons, a volley, I can solve this Lingteng giant net.

But that is obviously impossible. Just to solve these four guys as soon as possible, I paid the price. Ye Xuan could not make such a choice.

Anyway, the time is still long. The three-month gambling period is only about one-third of the past. Since the other party is not in a hurry, what are you worried about?

Gradually ponder, there is always a way to clean them up!

Isn't it more than patience? Here is the home of Laozi, and Laozi is waiting for the work, to see who is energy-consuming!

Thinking like this, seeing the lions and thousands of people in the empty sky opposite the thousands of miles, they didn't respond to themselves. Ye Xuan didn't mind, grinned and sat down in the air. "You are not in a hurry. Benedict is not in a hurry, just catching a loophole. Benedict has to add something to the body. It is very fragrant. You endure it. If you want to eat it, you will scream, but... Ben will definitely not give it!"

After that, Ye Xuan ignored the four guys in the sky in front of him. He waved a golden bird head from the inner space of Shennong Ding in the body. It was Jin Zhanpeng who was just killed by him not long ago. Eagle head!

This is clearly intended to be baked on the spot, the rhythm of the big one!

The war is not over yet, but the enemy has begun to roast the flesh and blood wreckage of his comrades. This kind of thing is indeed enough to afflict people, especially for the arrogant arrogance of lion Wanjin and Mei Jiao Niang, and Jiu Ming, Ling Puzi. For the sake of the Tao.

The four guys screamed in the eyelids, secretly gnashing their teeth, all feeling that the skin was feverish, and there was a sense of humiliation that was smashed by Ye Xuan in public!

In the outside world's central buffer zone, the fleet of major forces immediately rang a scream of sorrow, especially the fleet of the Golden Eagles. The muffled sound of old blood, some exist, obviously has been mad at it.

In the next moment, Ye Xuan waved out a Shennong two-color flame from the Shennong Ding in the body, and blinked to cover the huge eagle head of Baizhang, and began to bake.

At the same time, an unexpected system prompt sound, also at this moment, in the mind of Ye Xuan's deity, it is extremely abruptly sounded: "Hey, congratulations to the host, found the essence of wood spirit! Effect: enhance the grade of Shennong's flame! Is it extracted immediately?"

Hey?

Muling essence?

Can actually make the Shennong different flames upgrade?

Ye Xuan was dumbfounded on the spot, subconsciously heading toward the front of the tens of thousands of miles away, and the piece covered with endless vines looked over.

The so-called "Mu Ling Jing Cui" is obviously related to the display of the **** magical powers of the Muling Qiang Kundao.

This is simply an unexpected surprise.

This piece of dense green and green vines, which was covered with millions of squares of empty space, originally made Ye Xuan feel a headache. I did not expect to encounter such a turning point.

Even when he carefully understood the situation, he quickly determined the guess of his heart.

The so-called extraction, in fact, is very simple, is to use the Shennong flame to burn the green green vines in front of the void.

In the process of this burning, Ling Ting will be wilted into ashes, and the essence of the wood spirit contained in it will be directly absorbed by the Shennong fire, becoming the energy and resources for the growth and evolution of Shennong!

In front of this piece of Ling Teng full of a million pieces of empty space, even if each of the vines contains only a trace of the so-called wood spirit essence, but the key win is much.

According to Ye Xuan's estimation, it is highly probable that it will not be too much extravagant, just to upgrade the Shennong two-color flame and let it evolve into the Shennong tri-color flame!

As soon as I read this, Ye Xuanlian's interest in enjoying the Jinzhangpeng's Baizhang Eagle's head was gone. After the eagle's eagerly baked eagle, the wave was shrunk to about 70 feet and was roasted to the golden bright bird. The first one was sent directly to the depths of the core hinterland behind him, letting the old guys of Taikoo Porcupine and Taikoo tortoise taste.

Then he suddenly stood up and raised his hand to the front ten million miles away. The piece of the void with numerous cripons criss-crossed and pointed out, violently screaming.

"You guys, I really thought it was so crunching, couldn't you have a way to take it?"

"Isn't that some green rattan? Benedict burns a light directly to see what moths you can make..."

"call....."

The words fell, and a sacred Shennong two-color flame swept through the sky, whistling away...

Chapter 3752: Sparks

The awning Shennong two-color flame, which was spurred by Ye Xuan, is like a bonfire cloud. The diameter is in the radius of a hundred feet. The speed is almost at the extreme, and it instantly straddles the tens of thousands of miles, facing the front by numerous countless rattans. The envelope of the millions of squares of the void edge.

Compared with the millions of rounds of the vines, the Shennong two-color flame with a diameter of only a hundred feet is really not very eye-catching.

Therefore, no matter whether it is Ling Pu and Ant Jiu Ming, Mei Jiao Niang and Lion Wan Jin, or the numerous forces of the stars who are watching the war in the central area buffer buffer, almost none of Ye Xuan's actions are regarded as one. It's going on.

Think that he is too deliberately bluffing!

A flame cloud with a diameter of only a hundred square feet, even if it is a little strange, the flames are all two-color, but even if it is strong, the volume is really too small, and it can cover this piece of the sky. How many threats are there caused by countless vines?

It's just a joke!

However, just after the two-color flame of the awning peasant arrived at the edge of the emptiness of the vine, and finally touched the green and green vines of varying thickness, everyone was stunned, and the scene of exclamation was without warning... abruptly Appeared!

"call....."

"Oh la la!"

"Hey..."

The flames rang and the sound of the whistling sounded, followed by the squeaky and squeaky sound of the ice-splashing ice. The sacred two-color flame of only a hundred feet in diameter was touched by the edge of the vine. At the same moment, it suddenly became a big fire.

Less than a breath of effort, it has spread nearly 10,000 miles, and this moment a million miles of Lingyuan emptiness, burned a big hole!

"What the **** is this?"

"what....."

"Save me, this ghost flame is actually absorbing my essence of wood, this is the source of my wood spirit's life..."

Millions of miles of the vines in the emptiness of the central domain, the old **** in the wood spirits of the.

Lion Wanjin is smashed!

Ant Jiu Ming and Mei Jiao Niang!

Innumerable star-studded powers of the various ethnic groups in the outer central buffer zone, without exception, at this moment... all stunned!

In the dull gaze that everyone can't catch up with, the awning will fall from the diameter of Baizhang to the strange two-tone flame of Wanliyuan. In just one or two short distances, it has already been overwhelming, and the whole piece is full. Millions of miles of the celestial size of the vines have been completely burned up in an instant...

Seeing this scene, even Ye Xuan was shocked, and suddenly there was a saying in his mind: dry firewood met with fire!

However, although the Shennong two-color flame can definitely be called a fire, but these endless, shrouded in the millions of squares of the empty size of the vine, but it is obviously not dry wood.

All the rattans are green and vibrant.

There is only one explanation for the unexpected situation at the moment, that is, the essence of the wood spirit contained in these vines and rattans has a certain speciality for Shennong's flames, as if it is the most flammable. The items are generally inaccessible, and the fire can no longer be controlled.

The encounter of the two is destined to be the result.

The fire of the stars can instantly smash the original!

At the same time that Ye Xuan's face was sluggish, the empty space in front of the millions of miles was already completely turned into a sea of fire.

Originally presented in the shape of this sacred vine, the three lions of the lion's emptiness, the lion, the ninth, the singer, the singer, the singer, the singer, the singer, the singer, the spurt Far away from the flames of the canopy, it is so scary that it is scary.

There are too many kinds of flames between heaven and earth. As a large group of people, they have seen many strange fires, but like the two-color fire in front of them, the initial diameter is about 100 feet. Between the short two and three interest rates, it spreads to a million square miles... They have never heard of it.

It's a big horror, it's scary enough!

"what....."

"Save me! Save me..."

With the ruthless departure of the three lions of the lions, the whole horror of the millions of miles of the horror of the flames, only the wooden spirits of the Qiankun Taozi Lingzi alone.

He has been struggling all the time, and even wants to cut off the connection between the deity and these vines, thereby escaping.

It is a pity that the Shennong two-color flame encountered the speed of the wood-splitting spirit, and the speed of the fire spread was too fast. He simply couldn't cut off all the vines, and his body was in horror. In the screaming scream, it was completely shrouded in fire.

Before and after, there was no interest, and the screams of the spirit of fear, which was full of fear, came to an abrupt end and disappeared completely.

The emptiness of the millions of miles in front of it has been completely shrouded by the strange two-color flame, and the vast two-tone flame of this awning has begun to shrink sharply at this moment.

Starting from the edge of the flaming sea, the flaming two-color flame quickly rolled inward...

In the process, the color of the flames has been changing with the size of the two-color flame that has reached a million square feet.

Initially, the original two flames are getting stronger and stronger. At the end, the third color finally jumps out!

At this time, the first few moments just spread to the entire flame sea of a million miles, and also condensed to the original Baizhang square, a small canopy, unremarkable.

There was almost no difference when it was waved by Ye Xuan before.

The only difference is that there is more than one color!

From the two-color flame, it has become the current three-color flame!

Also in this moment, Ye Xuan's mind finally came with a familiar system prompt that made him ecstatic: "Hey, congratulations to the host, Shennong's flames have evolved successfully! Current level: Shennong tri-color flame!"

Three-color flame!

Finally succeeded!

Ye Xuan's heart was tidal, and he clenched his fists tightly, and then waved his hand. The three-color flame of Shennong, who was floating in front of him, was taken back by Ye Xuan and returned to Shennong.

Although Shennong Ding's inner space volcano in the central volcano is now a two-color flame, the two-color flame that Ye Xuan Shi's waved and sacrificed is the same as the Shennong's flame in the central volcano, and now it's back to Shennong Ding. As with fire, it will affect the Shennong flame in the volcano in the central area.

Let it change qualitatively and transform it into a three-color flame in the shortest time.

After doing all this, Ye Xuan turned to the distant void, just to meet the lion Wanjin and ant Jiu Ming, Mei Jiao Niang three eyes.

At this moment, these three guys are full of ecstasy. For the first time, when they looked at Ye Xuan, they were frightened.

After all, compared to the previous one, Zun Kun, who was shackled and smothered, this time, the Mu Ling's Qiankun Taozi Lingzi, but lost in this positive confrontation, not only fallen, but also very time Fast, almost no struggle...

Chapter 3753: Repression of Mei Jiao Niang

"Ben said that if you come, don't think about it anymore, you have to suppress you one by one!"

"It was just the beginning. Now, it's your turn to be three of you. Guess... Who is Ben's goal this time?"

"Hey!"

In the middle of the glimpse of the fine man, Ye Xuan's speech suddenly screamed, his shoulders swayed slightly, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

No one knows whether he is launching a void teleport, or just simply activating the strange secret of stealth, the atmosphere is concealed, but the figure is still in the same place.

Lion Wanjin and ant Jiu Ming, Mei Jiao Niang three

However, such discourse can't be said now, and the lack of strength is lacking, because just now, people have solved a sacred road in a bright and honest way. The spiritual spirit of the Mulings has not even had the chance to struggle. It is so extremely incomparably Solved it.

Today, they finally realized the extraordinariness of this Taikoo little konjac.

He is not only ferocious, but also has extraordinary means. After careful calculation, the arrogance of the various ethnic groups that have been damaged in his hands has already exceeded 100. The Qiankun Taozi has six or seven statues. This is definitely not a coincidence.

The sudden appearance of Shennong's flames finally made Lion Wanjin and others realize that this time they met a strong enemy, and the pressure of this war suddenly increased!

Nowadays, the Taikoo Little Konjac once again concealed his body shape, but they not only lost Jin Zhanpeng, who has the yin and yang eagle eye, but even activated the blood and magical powers, and evolved a piece of spirituality covering a million miles of the emptiness of the vine. It fell instantly.

The situation in the case of Lion Wanjin is already severe to the extreme!

"Roar!"

"The two friends, continue to shrink the line of defense, the other party's hidden technique is too strange, in this case, fighting with him, for us, the truth is not good, can only continue to defend as the attack ..."

When he turned his head and screamed, the lion Wanjin became more and more calm at this time, and he did not avoid anything. He said bluntly: "I should wait for the squatting together, and keep each other. Once the little monkey scorpion starts, it has its own way to suppress it! "

Although this seems passive, it is also a helpless move. In the case of being unable to lock or even glimpse the opponent's shape, this is obviously the only choice.

"but....."

The face is full of jealous colors, hesitant: "But just get together and stick to a void, in case the guy puts a fire again... isn't it bad?"

"And I also have a scorpion scorpion, called anger and blazing blaze. Although it does not have the effect of breaking the shackles, it can ignore the object defense and instantly degrade the target petrochemical."

"It is only this kind of magical power that can only be attacked far and can't be attacked. Its power needs a certain distance in the process of lasing to maximize."

"It's better for you to stick to the bait, and I will sculpt the figure and hide it in the void. As soon as the little monkey scorpion appears, it will immediately attack with the scorpion of my scorpion, so that it will be left and right. The opportunity will increase greatly..."

In this discourse, Mei Jiao Niang was inquired with Lion Wanjin and Ant Jiu Ming in a way of pronunciation. After the two were slightly indulged, they quickly recognized this plan.

Seeing this scene, Ye Xuan, who crouched in the void in the distance, almost smiled.

He is only suitable for the sorcerer's enchanting sorcerer, and the arrogance is very incomparable, giving the impression that it is an attacking attribute.

In fact, the power of the fierce golden shackles is indeed the same. After all, Jin Zhanpeng, the strong patriot of the Golden Eagles, is under the violent Jin Mang, and instantly bursts with his eyes. A pair of dog eyes.

It is this scene that invisibly misleads the lion Wan Jin and Mei Jiao Niang, and the ants and nine meditation three.

Generally speaking, the power of can only be reflected in a single level, such as the yin and yang eagle eye of the Golden Eagle family. Although it has a certain effect on the illusion, it is only an auxiliary attribute. Surgery, no attack ability.

The enchanting display of Ye Xuan Shicai has already demonstrated the power of the attack attribute level, and the fierce golden sorrow is just a flash of light, not exposed for too long.

This directly led to the misunderstanding of Mei Jiaoniang and others, and determined that the martial arts mastered by the Taikoo konjac had only the ability to attack, and the anger of the

That is to say, after Mei Jiao Niang's converging breath hides her body shape, because the Taikoo Little Konjac's cultivation is under her realm, if there is no accident, even if she does not have the same mysterious secrets as the Taikoo Little Konjac, The latter, too, can't see through her way.

In this way, her own safety will be guaranteed first, and at the same time she can hide her body shape and wait for the opportunity to secretly start. This will at least form a certain deterrent, which will make the Taikoo little konjac born with taboos!

It is indeed a wishful thinking.

Unfortunately, the most critical point is that she is wrong.

Ye Xuan's enchanting is the most powerful technique, not only has the power of attack, but also is powerful in some auxiliary power.

A glimpse of the virtual smashing is simply a small matter, its auxiliary power, and even the effect of glimpse the source, can see through the essence of the surface, simply against the sky!

At this moment, Ye Xuan has not hesitated to directly activate the Xeon enchanting enchantment, but this time he started not to attack the power, but to assist the power, and deliberately controlled not let the light leak.

Ye Xuan did not hesitate, touched the past directly, and reached the back of Mei Jiao Niang's figure. Then he turned his hand and took out the **** stick of the hundred feet and smashed it to the back of the former!

"boom!"

"Hey..."

In the next moment, an earth-shattering bang came out, followed by a long-lost screaming and shouting. As a colorful pottery, the beautiful girl at the moment was sorely embarrassed that it was really difficult for others.

In the distant sky, the lions and the ants and nine dynasties of the lions and the sorrowful sorrows, while the familiar screams and wolverines sounded, the figure was like a conditioned reflex, and it was awkwardly stunned.

When I looked around, I just saw the appearance of Mei Jiao Niang, and turned a blind eye to the scene. For a moment, the whole of them were not good...

Chapter 3754: Hard to horrible

"call out!"

In the middle of the wave, the head of the big bag on the back of the head, and the beautiful eyes of the beautiful girl who had passed out of the eyes, was received by Ye Xuan directly into the inner space of the Shennong Ding in the immortal world.

Including the horned owl that was recently smothered by Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan was stunned by their coma, directly sealed the body and repaired it, and handed it over to the group of the second universe of the dynasty. We.

These guys have already surrendered to Ye Xuan, and they are their own. The horns and the beautiful girl will be the same as the previous stunners, Jin Xiaoxiao and the wolf, and they will give them the ancestors of the same family, and win the Taoji. Let's keep your breath and let Ye Xuan pass on the promise.

As for the giant mammoth's Taoist Malay Mountain, which does not belong to the second cosmic group, Ye Xuan has no giants who have already received the service, and the first cosmic servants are not planning for his plans for the second universe. In the middle, the Mengma Mountain was temporarily imprisoned and detained in a cage on the bottom of the volcano at the central volcano.

In this way, the second universe of the universe captured by Ye Xuan's hands, apart from the spiritual son that had been strangled before, is full of five.

As long as Lion King is taken down, among the top ten ethnic groups in the second universe, Ye Xuan will master a total of six Qiankun Daozi.

However, Lion Wanjin and Ant Jiu Ming are not good to deal with, otherwise Ye Xuan will not leave these two guys at the end.

The former lion Wanjin has the **** magical power of the lions and lions. Although it only understands the fourth change, it has a **** body of 100,000 feet. Like a small star, it is really a headache. Very incomparable.

As for the ants and nine meditations, as a hunter of the Hell ants, this guy's black shell is hard and horrible, and it is not a good character!

"Little konjac, you also have a strong blood, but you dare to knock on the back of the sap, is not afraid to humiliate the name of the ancient konjac?"

"Yes, there is a righteous battle with us!"

Seeing the colorful Qiang people's Qiankun Daozi Meijiao Niang also took the road, the big head swollen and the big bag was towed away. At this moment, the lion Wanjin and the ant Jiu Ning are almost mad and not tempered.

Not eager to roar and roar, but calm down, so standing in the distant sky, Ye Xuan with words and excitement.

"Fair war? It's a joke. Bengbu said it before. One person singled out you, so that you don't know enough? Do you want to be shackled, let you kill, is it fair?"

Ye Xuan sneered, his eyes turned straight, his fingers went, and he ruthlessly ridiculed the two: "I don't think you are broken, but your heart is afraid, and you are scared by Benedict's supreme sorrow?"

"If you don't worry, you will have two of them left. Benedict will come slowly and pick you up one by one..."

At the end of the day, Ye Xuan's shoulders swayed again, and the spirit power supernatural powers were once again activated. The body shape disappeared instantly, and the lions and the ants and nine empties in the distant sky were almost in the air, but it was a show. No way!

At the same time, the outside world's central buffer zone.

Among the major forces of the fleet, the moment is already dead.

This result is simply unacceptable and the losses are too heavy. The top leaders of the major ethnic groups who were confident in this battle are all worried at the moment.

"Do you need to recall the two of them? If you go on like this, I am afraid it will be the result of a military annihilation..."

"You have to find another way. The little monkey scorpion is really extraordinary. It is difficult to deal with it. In my opinion, there is no need to continue to make such unnecessary sacrifices. This battle can be over!"

"No problem, the old man has confidence in my family. Jiu Ming is already a great power. The black armor of my **** ant is not so easy to be broken. The means of the monkey scorpion is extraordinary, but only by him. The repair of the light environment, even if you sap the sap, Jiu Ming can be fearless!"

"The same is true of the Dao Daozi. Under the power of the fourth change of the lion lion, the child of Wanjin is now plunged into a fifth-order squat, and it is close to the end of the world. The mad lion is even more bloody, even if he even knocks a few sap, it is just scratching it."

"This is reasonable. If this is not the case, how can the little monkey scorpion avoid the ants and the lions and the lions? It should be helpless. It is hard to say who will eventually die in this battle!"

"Yes, there are lions and ants and nine ants together to suppress this **** little monkey scorpion..."

The voice of the argument has not yet fallen, and there has been a new change in the void battlefield at the edge of the front hinterland.

"Hey!"

The sound of a loud noise suddenly sounded abruptly, like a metal cross, and the emptiness of the void shook a little!

However, the result of this time made Ye Xuan fall into the eye, and the outside world's buffer zone was once again quiet.

"What is this shell? Can it be so hard?"

A stick went down, Ye Xuan twisted the black wrist of the right wrist, but the sensation of numbness was faintly revealed, but the ant nine meditation in front of the body was not damaged, the black and black black shell was not only opened, even a There are no white inks!

This is really incredible!

After all, Shennong is a treasure of the ancients, and Ye Xuan's cultivation is in the state of the three-headed six-armed konjac, and it has reached the first level of the sacred world. It is the same as the ant-nine meditation, and there is no reason to appear. This is the case.

Hell ant Ye Xuan has not been touched. He also robbed a huge fleet of Hell ants when he appeared in the Devil's Star Field as the devil's emperor Mo Zhenfeng.

The crust of this family is indeed very hard, and it is said to be comparable to the Void Scoop, but it is harder and harder to be so horrible.

"This **** stick is really extraordinary. It is on the sacred shell of this Tao, but it didn't break on the spot!"

"And your strength is also really good. Although it is the perfection of the 9th stage of the Zhouguang, the strength of this attack has already surpassed the existence of the Qiankun environment!"

"It's a pity, if it's just that, I'm afraid I can't help this."

The ant nine meditation does not turn back slowly, if nothing happens, the twilight even carries a thick sly meaning, taunting Ye Xuan: "The sacred shell of this Tao will cost ten drops of my holy land every year. The bathing of the liquid in the pool, although it has not evolved into the unique armor of the ants, but it is similar, unless the star lord shot, otherwise, how to toss you is useless."

"Small monkey scorpion, let's smash it, you black-sucking the sap, it's not working..."

Chapter 3755: Swallowed

"Hey!"

The words of the ant nine meditation have not yet fallen, and the unsatisfied Taikoo konjac has already picked up the **** stick in his hand and smashed it again.

This time, it is not the back of the ant nine meditation, but the ventral side of its giant black ant. This position is the most vulnerable part of the black shell of the **** ant.

However, the results have not changed.

A stick of it went down, the **** stick instantly bounced, and Ye Xuan's right wrist was a bit of numbness, while the ventral side of the ant nine meditation was not damaged, and there were no dents.

Ye Xuan's face changed, and his heart was suddenly sinking.

He was naturally aware of the ants, and had previously queried some relevant information in the data repository of the phagocytic system.

Just as the Nether Mouse is the source of the blood of the Space Rat, the ant is the source of the blood of the Hell ant.

The Nether Mouse and the Dark Ants are all existed in the era of the ancient times, but they have been extinct this morning, at least not in the world.

The Nether Mouse can perfectly integrate itself into the void, and ignore any space barriers, even the obstacles of the Great Universe plane.

They do not need to pass through the plane-level cosmic wormholes, and they can walk through the flesh in a space plane.

The space mouse family inherits the blood and talent of the Nether Mouse, although it is not complete, it is extremely amazing.

The Hell ant group, as the **** descendants of the legendary wilderness ants, also inherits some of the talents and magical powers of the ant.

One of the talents unique to the ancient creatures of the ant, it is born with it.

Among the legendary wild creatures, the hardness of the dark meditation of the ants is only comparable to the turtle shell of the empty giant tortoise!

As the way of the Hell ants, Ant Jiu Ming spends ten drops of sac every year and forges and baptizes his own shell. Although it has not evolved to the extent of the armor, it can even be said that it is still far behind, but even so, It's still not realistic to use Ye Xuan's combat power to be able to shake it.

This guy is right, the black trick of knocking the sap is really ineffective for ants and nine murders.

When Ye Xuan put away the **** stick, the handcuffs disappeared and sneered: "Every ten drops of liquid soap can make your king's eight shells hard like this? It seems that the effect of the hardening of this liquid Extremely extraordinary!"

"Turning back to this book, you must go to the nest of your **** ant family and take a look at the sacred liquid in the **** sacred pool... Thank you!"

"puff!"

"The big words are not awkward! Little monkey scorpion, you made a knock on the sap and bragging, is there any other ability? Is it fair and fair, dare?"

The ant nine anger spurted some blood, the little monkey scorpion mouth was too hard, and died to the end, actually still remembered the sacred liquid in the sacred place of their **** ant sacred place, simply do not know life and death.

He gritted his teeth and lifted his left forelimb. Like a black lightning, he waved away: "Don't you have a different firepower? Why don't you show it? The three-color flame is extraordinary, but my **** mosquitoes inherit. It's the blood of the ant, and even the legendary flames are fearless..."

"Your means is totally ineffective for this Tao, and I will accept it, and I will suppress you today!"

"Card!"

The words of the ant nine meditation have just fallen, and a black lightning has come down in vain, a few feet thick, and it is extremely accurate on the head.

Spiritual lightning!

It is played by the body of the black mist in the three real konjac bodies. The power is far superior to the past. After all, Ye Xuan now has the strength of Qiankun, and he is fully motivated by this spiritual power secret.

Unfortunately, it is still useless.

The huge black ants of the ant nine meditation giants are just trembled, and even the black smoke has never risen. It is still nothing.

His black ant shell was really against the sky, not only sturdy, the physical defense index is so high that it is horrible, I did not expect the magic defense index to be so amazing, even the power of spiritual lightning can not shake!

This result made Ye Xuan's heart sink, and he did not hesitate. The figure immediately retracted, and instantly disappeared, avoiding the slamming of the forefoot of the ant nine.

At the same time, the body of the black fog in the three real konjac is a direct wave, and instantly activates the blood of the Nether.

It is not a regular form, but it is the second form of clawing.

"call out!"

The sound of the empty sound, the body of the black mist waving, a black dense fog swept out, the wind will rise, the half interest will have been thousands of feet, turned into a sly sly gimmick.

Although it is still far less than the lions of the lions of the lions, the lions and lions are only like the giants.

"Hey!"

A screaming screaming screaming, the black gimmicks of thousands of feet were wide and angry, and between the electro-optic stone fires, the ants and ants that manifested the bleeding veins were swallowed up and swallowed.

This scene was captured by the silver crystal ball over the battlefield, and passed through the silver ball, which was transmitted to the silver light curtain formed by the outer central buffer zone and the crystal ball, which was seen by countless powerful people around the sky.

And in the first time, through a video communication of a warship, it was passed outside the star of the evil.

"Hey!"

"Clawed Nether? This is the second form of the Nether Claw. Although the **** has a morphological change, and it is no longer the previous dark green, but this breath can pass other people, but it is not the Emperor..."

After the tea time, in a space beyond the billions of miles away from the source of the evil, a 100,000-meter-diameter large fortress in the interplanetary voyage, a terrifying scream.

This is clearly the patriarch of the Yin Mozu, the voice of the lord of the lord of the star: "There is no sorrow! It must be him. It is no wonder that it is not in the celestial city. It was originally hidden in the source of the evil, and it was disguised as a three-headed and six-armed Taikoo konjac! Hey..."

In the scream of madness, the big fortress that was heading for the other direction suddenly whirls, and speeds up and goes straight to the source of the evil.

.....

At the same time, the source of evil and evil, the void battlefield at the edge of the core hinterland.

Ye Xuan did not know that the ghosts and claws of his own hands had been sneaked in the first time by the old singer, and the old screams rushed in anger.

In fact, even if you know this result, Ye Xuan will also use this claw to change the mystery.

At this moment, with the blood of the ant nine meditation being swallowed by a few thousand gimmicks, Ye Xuan began to collect the first time, and sent the ant nine meditation into the inner space of the Shennong Ding in the immortal world. It is confined in the cage of the mountain wall at the bottom of the volcano in the central area.

He and the ants and nine meditations are the strongest of the Qiankun, and the latter is still in the middle of the Qiankun regime. It is more than Ye Xuan. Under normal circumstances, Ye Xuan could not force the ant nine meditation directly into Shennong Ding, or the latter was Knocking on, stunned or seriously injured, either actively cooperate and does not resist.

In addition, if you want to force you to cultivate a stronger income, Shennong Ding, then you can only use the ghosts and claws of the gods as you do now.

Chapter 3756: Konjac war lion

As the ant nine meditation was swallowed, it was transferred to the bottom of the volcano in the inner space of Shennong Ding in Ye Xuan, and the huge gimmick of the sacred claws was quickly dissipated and disappeared.

The empty air was empty, and the ants and nine meditations completely disappeared. This scene made everyone feel surprised. The outside world buffer zone sent out a large number of exclamations.

The high-level commanders of the major forces are all guessing the whereabouts and whereabouts of the ants and nine meditations, and some people roar from time to time.

Especially the domain lord of the Hell ants, one of the three major groups in the First Universe, the face of the qi is red at this moment. He has just released the words before, saying that he has confidence in the actor Jiu Ning, and the result is that IX Jiu Ming is indeed awkward. I lived in the sap of Taikoo's little konjac, and it was still robbed. After being swallowed by the strange gimmick, it disappeared directly.

"You friends, this should be the last card means of the little monkey scorpion, but unfortunately, the lions and lions of our family are still ineffective..."

Seeing the domain lord of the Hell ants, the grotesque anger, the domain lord of the Second Cosmic War Lions proudly said: "My lion lion Wan Jin has changed the blood sacred lion to the fourth change, blood The real body of a hundred thousand feet, not only the blood is full, not afraid of his **** stick!"

"Because of the huge size of the stars, the power of this strange gimmick is stronger, and there is no way to swallow it..."

"So, the victory of this battle will ultimately be picked up by the lions of my war. The friends of the Taoist are relieved. After the little monkeys of our ethnic group, the people of your ethnic group are captured. Return one by one!"

"Roar!"

"Little monkey scorpion, die!"

While talking, the front of the void battlefield has once again fought, and Lion Wanjin roared and roared, and his body was a hundred thousand feet. He lifted his right front leg and slammed it toward the Taikoo Little Magic.

In the second battle of this time, among the six major Qiankun Taoists who entered the void battlefield, the lions who belonged to the mad lions were the strongest. The other five were the first or second-order repairs of the Qiankun, but the lions. Kim is the third order of Qiankun.

At the moment, because of the power of the fourth change of the **** lion, the lion's cultivation is even more powerful, and now it is the fifth stage of the vicissitudes of the world. It is approaching the end of this period.

If Ye Xuan is a means of doing natural and fearless, he can easily kill the Lion King. After all, he has been killed in a positive battle by his opponent who has surpassed Ye Xuan in a big realm.

But now he is in the form of three heads and six arms and konjac. There are too many means to display. In the face of this horrible lion with a shape of 100,000 feet, he can't face hard resistance at all, otherwise he will be seriously injured.

In the face of the lion Wanjin, this void has been stepped out of the thunder of the sound of thunder, Ye Xuan only avoids its edge, and fight back!

The **** stick has been invalidated, and the other person's flesh is too full of blood. It is estimated that there is no difference between it and a tick.

The clawed Nether has no use of force. With Ye Xuan's current cultivation as a strength, it is impossible to promote the gimmick of the magical power to a terror of more than 100,000 feet.

"Card!"

"Card!"

A thousand miles away, the body of the black fog in the three real bodies suddenly waved, and the spirit of thunder and lightning was sacrificed. Two black lightnings, which were several times thick, with a crisp card, appeared on the top of the lion.

Straight down, kneeling under the neck, leaving two black scars, all dozens of feet in size.

Unfortunately, compared to the horror of the lion's 100,000-foot-tall horror, these two lightning-scarred wounds are so inconspicuous that they can't cause much damage. Lion Wanjin is only swaying. A few times, like two slaps, the blink of an eye has passed the power of lightning.

"Roar!"

"Useless, the lion lion nine change is the strongest blood of my lions. The biggest feature is that the blood is invincible. Your attack is good, but the face of the lion is 100,000 feet. After all, it's just a joke..."

"Death!"

Lion Wanjin is arrogant, and the huge front legs of the meteor are still the same, and the rumble is coming.

If it is letting it step on the body, only the Taikoo little konjac, which is only ten feet high, must be crushed directly like an ant... The blood of the 100,000 feet is really terrible, and the strength is unparalleled. Some kind of extreme.

Ye Xuan's heart is not awkward, almost on the spot to pay an arrow shot, will be able to directly penetrate the lion Wanjin, shot in the void.

Or, in the case of the Emperor Leidi, a small Lei Yuanzhu blasted out, and the horrible lion's body could be blown into a **** fog. Today's Ye Xuan is far from being repaired. Originally comparable.

And Lei Yuanzhu has been in the Lei Di Yin for a long time, and Wei is worth looking forward to!

However, all of this can't be carried out. Whether it is Yu Tianzhu or Lei Yuanzhu, the logo is too strong. Once used, it will immediately reveal Ye Xuan's identity.

"call out!"

The sound of the empty sound, the Taikoo little konjac figure retreats, and the golden cheekbones suddenly shot, the **** sensation of the ghost claws, and is the first form that is said to be invincible, not clawed.

The dark green giant claws suddenly appeared, bringing out a sharp and unpredictable sound of breaking the air, and the blink of an eye had already greeted the right forelimb that Lion Wanjin suddenly stepped on.

"puff!"

The blood rain fell, and the two toes of the right forelimb of Lion Wanjin were directly cut off. A **** rain enveloped the emptiness of the hundred miles, causing a screaming scream in the mouth.

The Nether Claws are invincible, and even the Star Fortress can be opened, but at the moment, only the two claws of the Lion King are degraded, so the result is that Ye Xuan shakes his head and smiles.

The body shape of this blood lion is too large, and the giant of 100,000 feet, that is, 300,000 meters, is as arrogant as a starry war. It is really difficult.

"Hey..."

"Small, do you dare to hurt this way?"

The two toe claws were cut off, and the lions were raging and roaring. It seemed that they had not suffered much damage. Instead, they also showed the tendency to run away. The blood was more abundant and horrible, and the whole body blew the bleeding haze. Ye Xuan frowned.

During the wave, the two huge toe claws that had just been cut down were directly absorbed by Ye Xuan in the internal space of Shennong Ding.

At the same time, from the mouth of the Taikoo Little Konjac, there was also a sneer voice: "Thank you, with the blood and blood of your blood, the two toes are the top ingredients, not too wasteful. And rest assured, you must be grilled and you won't be violent!"

"But it's just these, it seems that it's not enough to stuff your teeth, you don't worry, your body is so huge, Benedict will be exploited piece by piece!"

The implication is that this is clearly a battle, and the prey is a lion, and the Taikoo konjac is arrogant. In his eyes, the **** lion with a shape of 100,000 feet It's just eating...

Chapter 3757: Reproduction

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

In the void battlefield, the sound of the lion and the whistle of the lions rang from time to time. Since the war, it has been a whole day and night, although he is still full of qi and blood, and even because he was hit again and again, he fell into a state of violent walking. It's already crazy, and the arrogance is even more horrible.

The 100,000-foot-tall blood lion is really too big, and the blood is so full that it is speechless. Although this whole day and night, Lion Wanjin has been used by the konjac. Falling more than a dozen toe claws, even a large piece of flesh and blood has dozens of cockroaches.

However, he is still alive and well, and he feels that his combat power has not declined at all, but his mentality seems to be a bit uncomfortable.

After all, the Ming dynasty has been stunned by the sky, but it has been turned into a circle by the Taikoo konjac in his eyes like a flea, and occasionally cuts a toe claw, or licks a big **** flesh and the like.

In the end, they all still took away in the wave, saying that they are going to bake and taste delicious.

The anger of lion Wanjin has already reached its peak. Coupled with this psychological torture, consciousness has long been mad, and now it is raging and roaring, this battle simply cannot stop.

A final result must be fought, either the Taikoo Little Devil is murdered, or the Lion Wanjin is stunned by life!

Both of these possibilities exist, because whether it is the Taikoo Little Konjac or the Lion Wanjin, nowadays, it has not yet fallen, and there is a chance to be the one that will last until the end.

For this reason, in the face of this fierce and fierce battle, both the indigenous beasts in the depths of the core hinterland and the high-level people in the buffer zone of the outside world have never interfered and closely watched the evolution of the war. Happening.

Unconsciously, it is two days passed...

After three fierce battles that stayed up all night, the Taikoo Little Konjac had never been injured because of his small size, and he never felt hurt, but he really felt too tired.

At this time, this war has already been disappointing.

The lions of the War Lions, the lions and lions, are already bloody, and their consciousness is completely crazy. But the blood of the 100,000-foot-tall is really horrible, and the blood is too rich, even though it was all he was injured, and he was cut off a piece of meat from time to time.

Three nights, this guy is still alive and kicking...

Even the indigenous beasts in the depths of the core hinterland, and the top leaders of the major ethnic groups in the central area of the buffer zone, have been paying close attention to the battle for three consecutive days, and now they are already intolerant.

However, the Taikoo Little Konjac and the Lion Wanjin battle to this extent, this battle, there is no possibility of stopping in the middle of the road, the key moment is here, who will not continue, who will fall.

However, no one can always be surprised, but at this moment, suddenly happened...

"Booming!"

Just as the war was on the vinegar, a 100,000-meter-diameter starry sky fortress rushed into the buffer zone of the central area, and the sight of the great ethnic groups who were watching the battle was all attracted to the past.

Look at the logo on the outer wall of this starry fortress. It is clearly a weaker first cosmic slave group. This time it didn't come, I didn't expect it to come now.

What is even more speechless is that when the starry sky fortress appeared, it rushed directly to the dividing line leading to the core hinterland, ignoring all the retreats to the tens of millions of miles. The fleet of ethnic forces.

It gives people the feeling that it seems to be a special trip to pick up the peaches, and they just don't know how to live!

Just as the commanding tops of the major ethnic groups returned to their hearts, they were so angry that when they were about to attack, a figure appeared and rushed out of the fortress.

It is the patriarch of the former Yin Mozu, the strong star of the lord.

Since this time, the emperor's grotesque has already been a star-studded star in the three universes. Before the pursuit of the Netherland, the three planes are all over the place. Wherever there is, there is a shock. The roar and roaring voice.

Later, it was directly killed in Tianji City, stirring up the chaos, and in a word, this guy is absolutely crazy.

All the star-studded people who recognized him were all staying, and then they were stunned with a confused face...

"What's the situation? What old guys are running around?"

"Is it actually a ghost of the emperor? How is this possible? The evil emperor actually does not chase down the Nether, but ran to the source of all evils to create the creation... This is not scientific!"

"No, there must be something wrong. You look at the look of this old monster, it is still crazy, and it seems to be more crazy than before!"

"What is he doing? Isn't it the secret of the Nether?" The old monster found a reliable clue and went straight to it?"

"It is very possible that with the temperament of the gloom of the Nether, such a big creation, it is impossible to be tempted, be vigilant..."

.....

Just as the four strong men exclaimed, the yin dynasty rushing out of the fortress has directly activated the blood, showing the true body of the Nether, and summoning the sorrow by secret law.

Then, the sinister emperor, who was transformed into a giant gimmick, suddenly screamed at the sky, and then violently opened the blood basin, and it was faintly visible that he could not describe what kind of blood and green matter it was. Slammed out to the void.

Such a scene, it was too horrified, and the strong people of all ethnic groups around the void could not be chilled from the back, subconsciously shrinking their necks.

"Roar!"

"My ignorance...fall!"

It was also at this time that the huge gimmick screamed and screamed, and it really summoned blood and green.

This **** green scorpion is formed by the flesh and blood of thousands of giants and the alloy body of hundreds of people of the race, chewing and smashing together, and including all the giants. Soul, and the electronic consciousness of hundreds of people of the race.

In short, all kinds of materials, all in a mess, Ye Xuan had seen it before in Tianji City.

It is a pity that he is now fighting the lion Wanjin. He can't see the scene of the buffer zone in the central area. Otherwise, most of the time he will smear the soles of his feet and go straight!

Only the body of the tens of thousands of giants and tribes is huge, and the inside of the **** mouth of the dark green **** must have a space folding effect. Otherwise, the flesh and blood of the tens of thousands of giants will not be able to accommodate.

But at this moment, this horrible blood-green thing spews out from the blood-stained giants of the dark green hoe, and when it squats downwards, it is only a sizable size, and it is about the size of the dark green hoe!

This **** green evil foreign body has obviously remained in the **** mouth of the dark green skull. It is normal, otherwise it is impossible to manifest a powerful horror of power.

"boom!"

A huge shock came, and the **** green scorpion of the vastness of the earth fell to the void, and then it squirmed. This scene was very hairy, and the strong people of all walks of life could not help but stunned.

A powerful and incomprehensible atmosphere, so that their body shape is slightly trembling, can not face directly...

Chapter 3758: After all, it is still exposed.

"Booming..."

In the gaze of the strong people of the surrounding ethnic groups, the **** green sputum that spewed out of the scorpion smashed into the void, and after shaking two times, a large body with a blood-green color slowly Climb up and finally stand up.

Human form, height and shape, sturdy form, whole body blood green, can not see the body is flesh and blood or alloy, clearly can be like the flesh and blood undulating, but the texture, but the starry alloy is no different.

The eyes are red and bloody, and the Senshou is wide-mouthed, with two long fangs, four knees and elbow joints and fingertips, all of which are sharp claws, and they are out of the cold!

This is a monster, a sorcerer who is shuddering at all!

It is full of starry alloy texture, but like the flesh and blood in the body of the undulating and undulating, must have a hard and incomparable attribute, it is all over the various joints and important parts of the body, sharp and incomparable even the appearance of cold and cold Spiked, must have a terrible penetration!

In short, this kind of ingenuity is extremely powerful, and the breath that is diffused from the body is even more amazing than the gimmick of the main character of the star. It is close to the mid-term of the star, and there is an indescribable evil. meaning!

The strong people of all the surrounding circles in the sky are jumping straight, and this **** green sorrow gives them a strong intuition. This horrible monster is definitely more difficult than the evil emperor himself!

"Hey..."

In the next moment, the dark green skull in the sky, which was incarnate by the Yin Emperor's deity, suddenly burst into a terrible roar.

The underlying **** green sorrow is also in response to the general, the screaming shouting, the fierce flames, the direct rushing to the Emperor of the Emperor, the great fortress that is just stepping out!

"Hey!"

"Card..."

Bloody green swaying and waving a pair of sharply thorny arms rushing away, the shape of the meditation on the way to catch a fish, directly torn the starry fortress to a huge hole, some first universe The strong servant group, accompanied by a large number of intelligent robots, fell from the inside.

The number is huge, there are hundreds of thousands!

The **** green scorpion once again reached out and fished, and all the intelligent robots and the strongmen of the servant group were tightly held in the huge **** ghosts, and then they were directly thrown into the two. The horrible fangs are within the mouth of the blood.

Then, as it chewed, the sound of the roots of the scalp, the scalp numbness, and the sound of the mechanical squeaking of the scorpion, once again resounded into the void.

Obviously, the strong people of these slave servants are unable to live, not only can not live, their body and soul consciousness will be all turned into nutrients and food, help the **** green savage flame, let it become more powerful!

The same is true of those intelligent robots, and their alloy bodies will also turn into a kind of supply of **** green horror bodies...

"Hey!"

Accompanied by the scalp and numbness of flesh and blood chewing and the sound of the alloy's squeaking, the **** green meditation heads up again and screams, and the body exudes a breath of breath. At this moment, it finally breaks through and officially enters. The late star territory.

But this is not finished!

"Mind...fit!"

Above the void, the incarnation of the sinister emperor of the **** green scorpion suddenly violently drunk, and then his body shape swooped in, and instantly rushed into the **** green body below the void.

Fit!

This is also one of the blood talents of the Nether, and it can be fully integrated with the refining of the self.

The power that is displayed after the combination is not as simple as one plus one and two, but a near-geometric terror!

"Booming..."

At this moment, with the huge **** green **** rushing into the body of the **** green, the road is like a thunder and roaring roar, instantly appearing in the **** green body.

The huge body that was originally only a huge one, also started from this moment, like the balloon that was inflated, quickly began to expand, the speed is very fast, just a breathing time, it has been as high as 100,000 feet. It is.

Although the body of the lion is not the same as the lion of the lion, but the combat power is obviously more than too much.

At this moment, the body of blood, the horrible **** green body, exudes a breath of breath, and has already reached the ninth-order great consummation of the star's main territory. Like the Mozuye of the devil's group, it is a half-step field. The Lord, second only to the eight lords who sit in the surrounding ethnic groups!

Seeing this scene, the great ethnic groups in the virtual sky are once again exclaimed...

"What? The ninth-order grand perfection of the star's main territory? This is amazing. The eccentric emperor is clearly not only recently condensed out of the real body of the Nether, but also entered the star territory in one fell swoop. How long does it take? What is the great terrorist power in this world?"

"The Nether is really extraordinary, and its **** power is too amazing. The true body of the Nether is the existence of the star's main territory. It didn't take long for it to condense out, and the master and the servant joined forces, and the fighting power suddenly rose..."

"I thought this was the limit. I didn't expect to have a supernatural power of the master and the servant. The combat power climbed up, and it was the direct possession of the half-step horror!"

"These are not the key. The old man's biggest concern now is... This old madman is like this. It seems to be desperate. What clues he has in his hands, can he be so sure?"

"Yes, this matter is indeed suspicious, and it must be related to the Netherland. Otherwise, the evil emperor will never be so desperate. The Netherful Respect has long been a obsession with his heart, and it is still the only obsession!"

"Look, the old guy rushed to the front of the void line. Isn't the Netherland hiding in the core hinterland of this evil source?"

"There is such a possibility. Don't forget that although the Netherland is still unknown, his phantom is not fake. In the core hinterland ahead, there are a lot of ancient beasts that can rarely be seen outside. It's very likely that you will go out from here..."

"Hey!"

With the innumerable powers in the surrounding air, many people exclaimed, and the **** greens of the shape of a hundred thousand feet were also taken out at this time. They crossed the virtual boundary line and entered the buffer zone from the central area. The front of the evil source is in the void.

At this time, the Taikoo Little Konjac is also displaying the Ghost Claws. From the right hind limb of the Lion King Golden Blood Lion, he will take a big **** treasure.

Feeling the familiar atmosphere of the Nether Claws, the **** green cicada was instantly excited, and after a scream of joy, suddenly screamed and screamed: "The secluded child, it really is you, if the old man does not marry you today, he will not be a man..."

"what?"

When the whistling sound came, Ye Xuan was mad and shocked. He subconsciously turned his head and followed the prestige. The familiar blood and green sorrow came into sight. His heart suddenly sank, but his face was filled with laughter.

After all... still exposed!

Chapter 3759: Demon recovery

With the shape of a hundred thousand feet of **** green meditation, rushing into the void battlefield at the edge of the core hinterland, and immediately roaring, called the name of the Netherland, the outer buffer zone of the central domain, instantly fried the pot, talk about The sound is overwhelming...

"What? Netheredness is actually a Taikoo little konjac? How is this possible?"

"Crazy! The evil emperor must be crazy, this is the rhythm of catching anyone who can take a bite, and actually treat the Taikoo little konjac as a gnome..."

"No, this is not so simple. After the Yin and the old idiots are combined with their meditation, nowadays the cultivation has reached the half-step domain. How can it be mad? How can you admit the ignorance? This is his head. The only obsession!"

"It's no wonder that the supernatural powers of the ancient konjac are familiar, including the current black giant claws, and the previous blood-colored gimmicks. This is clearly the ghostly claws of the Nether, which was previously the second cosmic tortoise. The star field has been shown..."

"Yes, now only a slight change in the form, the giant claws and gimmicks that can be manifested by the power of God can no longer be the color of blood and green. This is the sky and the sea, deliberately."

"If this is the case, the true identity of the Taikoo konjac can be settled. If it is not guilty, why should he intentionally change the external form of the ghost claw?"

"God, is the Taikoo little konjac actually a sacred sacred? No, or it should be said that the sacred sacredness is actually the Taikoo konjac... In short, these two deities are actually the same existence, this matter is too big, The three planes have to be sensational!"

.....

In fact, not only the strong people from the three major cosmic planes in the outer central buffer zone, but even the indigenous beasts such as the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise in the depths of the core hinterland, all at the moment Was shocked.

During this time, they also tried to understand the situation and information outside the star of the evil, and it was naturally heard about the six ecstasy of the recent ups and downs.

And this time, the Taikoo Little Konjac was born, and the fighting power was terrifying. It has already killed and captured many ethnic groups. Before that, it was once over the head of a domain lord. Although it was a sneak attack, it was dark. The lord of the Zun domain is indeed in his hands, and this cannot be changed and erased.

With this in mind, the Taikoo Little Konjac was now buffered by the outer central domain buffers from the three major planes of the various ethnic groups, called the seventh generation of the world.

For this matter, the indigenous beasts such as the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise have also been deeply impressed. After all, the indigenous beasts in the source of evil and evil have never been in contact with the outside world. However, the Taikoo Little Konjac can be hailed as the seventh deities of the world, which is a kind of affirmation of their strength!

However, now there is such a terrible change. The Taikoo konjac and the other sacred enchanting sorrows are the same existence... This matter, even the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo turtle, feels incredible.

Too sudden!

At the same time, this unexpected accident has obviously caused the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise to be suspicious again.

However, as soon as I thought of the blood of the Taikoo Little Konjac, even after the furnaces had been approved, they had just born doubts, and soon they were relieved.

Ye Xuan did not know about all that happened outside the void battlefield in the marginal zone, but basically he could guess it.

There was a smile on his face, and at this moment his mind was flying and he made a decision quickly.

"call out!"

A sharp sound of broken air flashed through, and the flesh and blood of the three real bodies of the konjac had already smashed the blood of the devil, and the wind rose, and the giants of Baizhang came out.

But the goal, however, is not the **** greenness that is coming from the bang, but the distant sky in the far left, because I suddenly heard the roar of the evil emperor, and fell into the sluggish state of Lion Wanjin.

Of course, the reason why he reacted so much was partly because he saw the appearance of **** green and was shocked.

The other party also has a huge horror figure of 100,000 feet, which is comparable to his blood lion, but the atmosphere is terrible, but it is a half-step domain owner.

Lion Wanjin has no doubt that if he is on the horrible **** green, he will support one or two strokes at a time, and he will be suppressed immediately... The blood is full and useless!

Even he is still so unbearable, neither a huge real body, and his strength is far less than his Taikoo little konjac, naturally not to mention more.

In the eyes of Lion Wanjin, the Taikoo Little Konjac is definitely dead... After all, this horrible **** green, but directed at him, and seeing this posture, bitter and deep, is clearly endless. Rhythm!

At this moment, he has no interest in fighting any more. Anyway, the other party is already dead.

Lion Wanjin is pondering now, how to escape!

In this case, he naturally subconsciously ignored the existence of the Taikoo konjac.

It wasn't until the sorcerer's **** blade of Baizhang was in front of him that Lion Wanjin was shocked to come, but unfortunately everything was late.

"puff!"

A muffled sound came out, and the **** blade of the demon in the state of Ye Xuan's full force, the power of the blazing, actually directly smashed the whole right forelimb of the blood lion's real body, blood rain overwhelming, sprinkling the void.

"Hey..."

This time, not only a few toe claws were fallen, but a whole huge forelimb, and the lions were suffering, even when they were savagely savage.

At the same time, the blood of the dead magic is still not stopped. Under one hovering, the other leg of the blood lion's real body is kneeling down. All this could not have been so smooth, only because the lion is at the moment. Still in an extremely shocked state, ignoring the existence of the Taikoo Little Konjac.

"Hey!"

However, at this time, with the lion-golden 100,000-foot-old blood lion, the second leg of the body was also squandered, and the giant sorcerer's blood blade suddenly emerged. A joyful whistling sound.

Hearing this scream, Ye Xuan's heart sank again, and the smile on his face appeared, sighing and whispering: "The reason why I have never dared to continue using the blood of the devil, and sacrifice it. The enemy is just because it feels the blade of the magic blade, and it is possible to wake up at any time..."

"I didn't expect the situation to change suddenly. I had no choice but to bite my teeth. I originally planned to reinvent the lion Wanjin as soon as possible. After I took it to Shennong Ding, I immediately took it away. There should be no problem. Who is expected to have an accident!"

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan suddenly thought of something, subconsciously turned to the depths of the core hinterland behind the source of evil, and his face changed repeatedly: "The demon recovery, attracting the robbery, the heavenly eye must be If you feel it, you will pay attention."

"This place is the source of all evils where the great furnace refining and smelting..."

"With the ability of heaven and earth, I will definitely think of something... This time it seems like a big disaster, there must be something big happening!"

Chapter 3760: escape

The reason why Ye Xuan did not take the time to go away in the first time after the arrival of **** green, but made a decision, decided to take the sorcerer's blood blade before the other party had not arrived, and seriously injured the lion. After the income of Shennong Ding, make other calculations.

There is also a reason for this.

It is not the first time that he and the younger generation of the second universe warrior lions have played against each other. They even smashed the patriarchs of the lions in their hands, but a few times ago, his opponents did not pass the blood of the family. The lion changed nine times and pushed to the extent of the fourth change.

At the end of the day, it was the third change. The blood lion is really big, but it is amazing, but it has not reached the level that can make Ye Xuan shock.

This time, it is the first time that he feels the power of the fourth change of the lion. The blood lion of the 100,000-foot-tall is simply against the sky, and his blood is so full that he often has a sense of powerlessness!

The reason why I took the risk before the squatting was to take the lion Wanjin away. Ye Xuan's plot is the **** genius of the family.

Lion Wanjin is the Qiankun Tao of the War Lions. The blood concentration in the body is not the highest, but among the younger generation of the family, it is definitely the first person.

Starting from him, Ye Xuan's chances of getting a mad lion will change dramatically!

For this kind of company, he feels the amazing blood and magical powers, taking a small risk, it is really nothing.

In fact, Ye Xuan has indeed succeeded.

At this moment, with the fall of the two forelimbs, the lions were not degraded, but they were seriously injured and their minds were chaotic.

His cultivation is based on the strength of Ye Xuan. The blood of the blood lion is full of vitality. Even if the phagocytic power of the phagocytic system is activated, the experience of Ye Xuan is basically no success.

But now it is different, and the other side is seriously injured, and the mind is in chaos. Ye Xuan issued the instructions to activate the forcible phagocytosis to the body's phagocytic system.

At the same time, he himself waved his hand abruptly, and immediately took the two forefoot limbs of the huge lion that had just been degraded into the inner space of Shennong Ding in the body.

"call out!"

"Hey, congratulations to the host, forcibly swallowed success!"

A blast of sound broke through, and the lion-like body of the horrible glory of the heavens disappeared, and was sent to the mountain wall cage at the bottom of the volcano in the inner space of Shennong Ding.

In the mind of Ye Xuan, a familiar system prompt sound was also sent in due course.

But he couldn't take care of it at the moment, and even the accidental murder of the Yin Emperor was thrown into his head, and he didn't bother to pay attention.

At this moment, there is only one thing that Ye Xuan's heart is smashing, that is, the heavenly eye, the blue eye, is about to come... I have to escape!

Right now, his mind has an extremely dangerous feeling that suddenly emerges. This feeling is very similar to the one he used to be in the third universe of death stars. He has a kind of hunch, with the blade in the war. The demon is completely revived, and the day of the robbery will come, and the attention of Tiandao Qingyan will be attracted.

Ye Xuan is not afraid of robbing, but it is just some thunder penalty. He has Lei Diyin, this treasure is the birth of the thunder and the treasure, the thunder is called the emperor, it has the whole body, Ye Xuan even in Walking in the sea of thunder and robbery will also be without loss.

What he is worried about is once again attracting the attention of the green eyes of the ruins of the sky. Nowadays, because of the serious injury, the blue eye of the ruthless sky is not known to hide in the distant unknown emptiness, but this does not mean that it does not pay attention to other cosmic planes. Xuan once was almost exposed.

He has a corpse lamp tattoo on his body. Once he attracts the attention of Tiandao Qingyan, he must be peeked at this point. At that time, he will face it, and he will only be madly chasing after endless!

With Ye Xuan's current strength, he can't cope, so he must escape!

Never let the heavenly eye catch his breath, and if it is locked, it will be finished!

"Booming..."

"boom!"

"Hey!"

The huge blood lion of Lion Wanjin has just been collected and disappeared. Above the empty sky above the head, there has been a thunderous sound of thunder.

Looking up, a large blockbuster of black clouds is gathering at a horrible horror speed, and all of them are revealed out of thin air. The original empty starry sky is empty, and suddenly the thundercloud of the canopy appears, and then If there is spirituality, gather quickly...

It is not just the edge of the hinterland where Ye Xuan is located, including the deep core of the back, and the buffer zone of the central area. There are also a large number of black robber clouds that appear and gather quickly.

In the face of all this, the surrounding voids have already become a mess, and an inexplicable atmosphere of fear is rapidly being rendered. However, in the front of the hundred-footed magic blade that Ye Xuan's figure is in the void, it is once again a fierce day. The sound of howling.

It is the handwriting of the Blades and the Devil, which has evolved from the blood of the ancient spirits, but it is still amazing.

At this time, the abrupt recovery, clearly has sensed the thunder of the outside world, not only did not have the meaning of the crouching, but also deliberately issued a whistling, as if to prove their existence, this is definitely provoking Tianwei!

"by!"

"You kid is afraid that the world is not chaotic?"

With the second whistling sound, Ye Xuan suddenly gave birth to a kind of induction. It seems that there is a peerless murderer who is striking the suppression of the blood of the dead magic. He wants to rush out from the magic blade and breathe the air outside. By the way, brush your own sense of presence!

In addition to the blade of the full recovery, who else?

This guy is definitely a demon king. It's only one or two screams, and at the same time, it gives up some breath, and it has already attracted the thunder. If it really makes its real body rush out of the blood, it's afraid that it's a moment. Coming down...

Ye Xuan couldn't get it, and cursed in his mouth. He didn't hesitate. He waved a heavy seal on the **** blade of the demon and directly absorbed the immortal world.

The immortal world in his body is the unique space of the phagocytic system. It is a self-contained boundary, and has nothing to do with any other voids and cosmic planes.

After the demon blood blade earned it, the breath was instantly isolated, and the outside world could no longer perceive and lock.

Ye Xuan originally thought that this would solve the problem, but the facts proved that he thought it was too naive.

This time, unlike before, the Blades and Devils are truly fully recovered.

Ye Xuan's warrior was originally a blood-stained tear sword. Its blade spirit was originally named the demon blood. Later, it was added to a blood-blade blade that was copied by the system, and it was changed again. The original sword spirit blood also Therefore, I got the chance of evolution, and I fell into a sleep until now...

Nowadays, this kind of evolution is obviously over. The blood of the sword spirit has turned into a sword for the present, and the killing is too heavy. Even if the breath is cut off because the blood blade of the dead is earned by the immortal world, the demon is fully recovered. The fact that it was born out of the world has been confirmed by some mysterious rules in the underworld. The thunderbolt has been fully launched and it is impossible to stop it.

After all, it is still a word, Ye Xuan still has to escape, because the heavens and blue eyes will surely come with the thunder of later...