

## Super D. S 381

### Chapter 381: Tree magic

"Hey, the life of the sacred tree is successful!"

When I heard the tone in my mind, Ye Xuan's eyes were bursting with two fine mans.

Sure enough, this vine ocean is probably the one that comes out of the colorful treasure tree.

Only a thousand years of plants can make Ye Xuan exchange the blood of the sacred tree of life.

When this resilience of super-strong blood is merged, Ye Xuan feels that the infuriating body in his body is recovering quickly. In the blink of an eye, the true gas consumed by the dragon's ruling is replenished.

"Good resilience, invincible!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened.

This life sacred tree is known for its resilience. Ye Xuan estimates that even if he cuts his arm on the spot, he will probably be born.

But the next moment, what he thought was happening.

The vine that had been smashed by him for a while turned out to be in his face and gave birth to a new branch.

"Nima, this can't be beaten, withdraw!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly turned around and ran.

The other party can recover as much as he does, and naturally he can't fight here with this vine, and he must find the main body.

At the same time, he already understood what fate the three-way joint team would face.

The group is out!

It is the group!

And even if he goes back, I am afraid I can't save it. After all, the vines are constantly protruding from the ground and attacking him constantly.

From one to two, then to three, and finally five out, five hard and incomparable, speed catching up with the vines of the fifty-five dragons, if you are an average person, I am afraid that I have been dragged to death.

However, this still can't kill Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan, who combines the sacred tree of life, is really quick to recover, and he keeps running the exercises faster than he takes the medicinal herbs.

At this time, he is like a perpetual motion machine.

He evaded and cut off the vines that stopped the road while advancing.

On the way, he also encountered a lot of smoky winds, all of which were killed by him.

When the tone sounded again, he had already broken through the power of the forty-six dragons.

"It's terrible. I ran at least 100,000 meters. If I follow the speed of the tripartite team, even if there are no vines, I will be poisoned."

Ye Xuan's heart is very helpless. The speed of the tripartite team is really too slow. It can be done in a few seconds.

But they are also cautious, but unfortunately, this is not useful, and the next thing waiting for them is countless vines.

Since he has left the team, then he is going to find the colorful treasure tree. As long as he gets a colorful fruit, he will directly break through the sixty dragons. This is a step in the sky!

Although this poisonous mist can't be seen, he can only see a dozen meters of his eyesight, but fortunately this is just an ordinary place, there is no magic array.

Only then did he confirm his position, so he went straight all the way.

The more the vines are, the more vines there are. At the same time, there are ten vines attacking Ye Xuan at the same time. Even if it is the master of the power of sixty dragons, I am afraid it is not so easy to cope.

"Ok?"

At this time, Ye Xuan's brow suddenly condensed, and he finally sensed a different thing.

This thing is very huge, up to tens of meters, and it is still twisting, obviously a living thing.

It gives Ye Xuan the first feeling, like the big octopus in the deep sea palace, but its tentacle is much more than the big octopus.

Colorful treasure tree!

This is the first reaction of Ye Xuan.

"It seems to be the Lord!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed directly into the past. When he was only five hundred meters near the colorful treasure tree, the poisonous mist suddenly became thinner, and his vision was also expanded little by little.

When he saw the look of this colorful treasure tree, it was a tremor.

What is this colorful treasure tree, it is really a joke!

At this time, in front of his eyes, it was a black tree that was dry and had no leaves. It was like burning.

However, this \*\*\*\* tree swayed dozens of thick branches on the top, and the body squirmed constantly, making Ye Xuan feel sick.

Seeing it, Ye Xuan is as if he is \*burned, that is, the Pharaoh's Snake.

"Tree Devil, this is a tree magic!"

Ye Xuan recognized it, this is what he had heard before.

The tree demon is a peculiar creature. Although it is a plant, it is like a holy beast. Simply put, this tree demon is also a kind of holy beast, but there is no sacred beast.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

Just when Ye Xuan appeared, this tree demon was twisting the branches and stabbing toward Ye Xuan.

This time, Ye Xuan is full of dozens of branches and vines with the power of fifty-five dragons.

Fortunately, he has merged the blood of the sacred tree of life, and the infuriating in the body is quickly restored, so that he can continue to display the dragon's ruling and split these branches into two segments.

However, this tree demon also has a strong resilience.

The tree magic can not be Ye Xuan, and Ye Xuan has no spare power to attack the trunk of the tree demon, the two sides fell into a stalemate.

"Nima, saying that it is a colorful treasure tree, how is a disgusting tree demons, still so strong?" Ye Xuan slightly helpless.

However, the next moment, his face suddenly changed.

Because he felt that this disgusting tree demons attacked a lot faster, and even the vines and branches had strong defenses.

Why is this?

"Is it difficult, this tree magic has destroyed the team that the three parties have joined together?" Ye Xuan heart trembled, if this is the case, then it is troublesome.

At this time, Ye Xuan is also uncertain.

He can still use the last Beastmaster violent, can kill this tree demons.

However, he can't guarantee that this tree is a demon, that is, the colorful treasure tree has changed.

And, what if there is danger below?

Just as he was thinking about it, suddenly a figure fell on the tree trunk.

"Hello, please stop!"

A familiar voice sounded, and then the vines and branches stopped.

Ye Xuan turned his head and found that there was already a white man standing on the trunk. It was the mask man who had been riding a white crane.

"It's you?"

Ye Xuan exclaimed, this mysterious man finally appeared.

The mysterious man still wears a mask. When he sees Ye Xuan recognize him, he nods and says, "Yes, it is me."

Ye Xuan blinked his eyes, and the maps of the hides were from the hands of the mysterious man, and it was strange that the mysterious man could stand on the trunk of the tree at this time.

The doubts in Ye Xuan's mind have almost been solved. He looked at the mysterious man and said coldly: "All this is the trap you set?"

"Not bad!"

The mysterious mask male directly admits: "All this is designed by me. At this time, in this third layer, I am afraid there are only two living people, you and me!"