

Super D. S 3821

Chapter 3821: The Emperor Projection is coming

"Lake the Fox! Do you dare to stop the deity? Then don't blame it!"

In the void in the distance, the golden squirrel in the front of the squadron flashed, and the line of sight turned to Ye Xuan, who was among the nine fogs of Shennong Ding Ding. The corner of his mouth slowly outlined a sneer: "You can save one, save. Have you got everyone? The deity wants to see, today, who can stop me from killing..."

"boom!"

"Hey!"

"Booming..."

"puff!"

.....

The voice of the Lord Golden Rat was degraded, and behind the Shennong Ding and around the left and right, there was a lot of loud explosions and dull screams!

The vast expanse of the vast expanse of the rat, nowadays all enveloped under a golden glow, and this golden glow, represented by the golden king of the king.

From a certain point of view, in fact, the entire mouse market, and now has been fully caught in the control of the king of the world.

His words of aptitude are not exaggerated. Under the pressure of the golden world, the life and death of all living beings are now controlled by his thoughts.

The original Golden Mouse originally wanted to suppress the indigenous beasts of the Taigu Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise, as a deterrent, forcing the Devil to leave all the tens of thousands of warships and withdraw the rat. Star domain.

After all, the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise are the most powerful existences of the entire crusade. Even if they have the Shenhua Ding and the Star Wars, the deterrent power cannot match them.

Killing the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise, this crusade of the army is basically abolished, the dragons have no head, and there is no confidence, the overall situation has been set!

However, this idea was shattered and destroyed by the fox.

This made the Lord Golden Mouse quite uncomfortable. At this moment, with his thoughts moving, more than five million indigenous beasts around Shennong Ding had instantly exploded more than 100,000 heads into a awning. Blood rain, scattered in the void, shocking.

Among them, even a star lord and more than ten heads of great power.

The Golden Mouse is deliberately so. This shot is also for deterrence. It is not intended to kill all the indigenous beasts. After all, this is also a powerful force.

Moreover, the indigenous beast has no roots, and there is no ethnic background behind it. He is bullied and has no pressure. He plans not to leave this time when he comes here. He stays in the outer zone of the mouse market and gives the space mouse the gate of the ancestral home. !

At the same time, the Devil's Battleship in the void behind Shennong Ding was also blasted.

However, these tens of thousands of warships have also been regarded as the contents of their own pockets by the king of the gold, so he can not be destroyed.

Even as a powerful landlord, he does have this ability, but who is about to become a trophy, who is willing to ruin it?

The battleships that blasted at the same time as the 100,000 indigenous beasts were about 100,000, and there were all large and small fortresses and big and small fortresses.

There is even a deputy flagship, in which there is a demon royal family star owner, but it is not Mo Qigong, Ye Xuan scared a cold sweat!

"Golden hair mouse, what do you want to force the Lord to shoot?"

In the blink of an eye, there are 100,000 indigenous beasts and 100,000 warships. The former becomes a awning, and the blood mist spreads. The latter disintegrates directly in the void, and it is blown into a fireball. People who are strong, absolutely can't live.

Ye Xuan was furious and smashed, and he smashed on the spot. He jumped his feet in the smog of the Shennong Ding Dingkou, raising his finger to the front of the void of the main metal, and screaming.

At the same time, there is a awning with a colorful fog that spurts out from the Dingkou above Shennong Ding, and it is not far from the tripod. It is in the nearly two hundred indigenous beasts in the void on both sides. The star lord and the powerful!

This can be high-end combat power, although Ye Xuan can't save all the people, but the high-end combat power of Qiankun's power, in any case, must try to rescue.

At the same time, there is a maximum of nine colorful fog, rushing to the rear of Shennong Ding, in the blink of an eye, the entire flagship of the entire fleet, the West Sign, pulled into the colorful fog of Dingkou.

In the main flagship, there are Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong sitting in the town. Ye Xuan does not want these two old guys to have an accident. Among the top of the Devil's Royal Family, the best relationship with him is Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong.

As for the other two deputy flagships, the devil's star lord, because of the distance is too far, Ye Xuan wants to save is no way, simply beyond the reach!

"Is this the one you want to save?"

It was also at this time that the golden rat rang with a sly voice, and at this time he had stopped his body and squatted in the void in the distance of Shennong.

Obviously, for this star-sized giant tripod, even this golden rat with the main boundary is also taboo.

Earlier, he said that the mound furnace in the core hinterland of the evil source can make him feel jealous.

The ranks of Shennong Ding are not weaker than the furnaces, they are all ancient and treasured, and they are the **** tools of an era.

It is a pity that the furnace in the star of the evil source belongs to the state of no-ownership, and its inner domain power can be provoked to the extreme, while Shennong Ding has been refining by Ye Xuan, and the internal domain power can be demonstrated. It will be affected by the strength of Ye Xuan's own cultivation.

For this reason, the current Shennong Ding, in the hands of Ye Xuan, some basic power can activate and start, but to talk about the power of attack, Ye Xuan has not yet fully demonstrated that strength.

This is also a regret in Ye Xuan's heart, which makes him feel helpless. He believes that the golden mouse of the opposite side of the sky also guessed this point, but out of caution, he is still not too close.

Stay in the distant sky of 20 million miles away!

After all, this whole piece of the mouse market, nowadays, has been covered by the pressure of his borders, and it is really meaningless to know whether life is dead or not.

"The power of this Shennong Baoding is indeed extraordinary! But you have also seen the warnings just now. Even if there are treasures in hand, these indigenous beasts and millions of troops can't save you..."

With a smile, the king of the golden mouse once again threatened: "The devil, the fox, the deity gives you three minutes to make a decision, or leave all the warships and resources, slammed out of the ratish market, or... The Lord of the world directly shot and killed you all!"

"Booming..."

"Golden tooth, the years have not seen, your breath is up, ah, Zhang mouth will destroy my army of thousands of people, is not afraid of the wind and flashed his tongue?"

"In addition... you have to start with the emperor's people. Have you asked the emperor about this matter?"

The words of the king of the golden mouse just fell, and the extremely high void above the battleship, a sudden burst of sound, followed by a **** sorrow to open the void.

Accompanied by the voice of the voice of a generation of Mo Huang, the sound of the words, bursting out from a crack in the void...

The projection of a generation of demons is coming, coming!

Chapter 3822: Crazy mosquitoes come

"Booming..."

The thunder blew, and the void broke open!

A **** secluded man, like a waterfall, vents from the crack of the hollow that has been opened. The blood-colored light column is only a hundred feet in diameter, but like the Tianzhu, it stands in the sky of the rat. In the middle, it exudes a majestic pressure.

A generation of demon emperors came in this way of projection!

The whole piece of the mouse market was originally a sturdy golden man, covering the endless vast void.

But at this moment, with the projection of a generation of demons, the **** pillars of this hundred-meter-diameter blood, the endless **** and fascinating moments, but wherever they passed, the original fierce gold mans, all disappeared.

This **** and sleek, what is represented, is the power of the world of a generation of demons!

Blood mans poured from the sky, and in the blink of an eye, the thousands of demon warships behind Shennong Ding and the millions of indigenous beasts in the virtual sky around Shennong Ding were all shrouded!

However, even the blood color of a generation of demons can not involve the area where Shennong Ding is located, and there is no need for it. Even in the face of the lord of the landlord, Shennong Ding can protect itself without worry!

With the **** gloom that represents a generation of demons, it dispels the original sturdy Jinmang, shrouded the vast voids around Shennong Ding and the back, millions of indigenous beasts and giants behind the giant ding The army of the devil has temporarily been out of trouble, restored freedom, and no longer faces the crisis of life and death.

At least, the king of the golden mouse has been unable to intervene between them, they decided their life and death!

Then, a **** flash of light, from the **** Tianzhu that has been there that, has come out of a figure, it is a generation of magic emperor Mo Zhentian!

At this moment, the emptiness outside the star field of the rat, the scouts from the scouts of the first cosmic servants, once again screamed like a wave...

"What? Even the power of the lord of the world is dispelled. The light column represents..."

"Yes, it's another lord of the landlord!"

"The figure is familiar, the old man has been to the magic star's ancestral star, and has also entered the magic city. On the central square of the emperor, there is a huge sculpture, the face and the advent The shape is generally the same!"

"A generation of demons! It is actually a generation of demon emperor, this supreme being, has not been annihilated in the years, he is still alive!"

"Big events, big events, demonics and space rats, this is the rhythm of total death. Both of them have sent out the lords of the world. For the first time in tens of thousands of years, this is the first time in the three major planes. It's like a starry sky earthquake!"

"Unfortunately, this generation of demons seems not to come true. It seems that it is just a projection. It seems that the devil is still weak. The balance of the battle is still leaning on the side of the space rat, but, The projection of the first generation of the Devils, once the battle is really going on, the Space Rats can win even if they can win, but they have to pay a heavy price."

"Retraction! Immediately withdraw! The two lords of the world are suspected of going to fight, the distance is too close, then the fish will be smashed..."

.....

"Mo Haotian, do you want to suppress the deity by just one projection? You are really a joke..."

The advent of a generation of magical emperor Mo Zhentian did not give the horror and panic of the golden mouse in the void in front of 20 million miles. He seems to be sure that a generation of demons will come to the general, golden triangle eyes, and even Blooming out a slap in the face.

With a touch of arrogance, then slowly said: "Mo Yutian, waiting for you for a long time, these millions of warships and millions of evil spirits indigenous beasts, the deity is for the interests of the community."

"But these demise, you can't enter the eyes of the deity, have been waiting for you, wait... are actually treasures that can be useful to the deity!"

Speaking of this, the face of the golden mouse is already full of sorrow, and proudly: "Momo old man, your devil's ethnic group was originally unhappy, but now it has not exceeded 100 million? Using a lot of intelligent robots to control, but there are at least tens of millions of devils in the army, to save them, it depends on what you can come up with, and impress the deity..."

"Golden tooth, the battle before the age of 10,000 years, isn't it enough to clean up you? If you really remember to eat and remember, you will forget the pain so soon. After the first time, you will dare to meet. Speak to the Emperor in this tone?"

In the face of the fascinating king of the golden mouse, a generation of demons whispered softly, so they held their hands and stood proudly in the void, and said: "You are right, the emperor is really coming down with a projection today. Only 60% of the combat power in the peak period is not enough to fight you. However, if the Emperor is trying to fight this avatar, let you respect the creation, but it is still possible?"

"Not to mention that even in this case, there is absolutely no possibility today. I want to swindle treasures from this emperor. Your abacus is good, but I really want to think a lot..."

This is the prestige of the supreme master. There is a kind of prestige that is arrogant. I admit that I am weak, but I am not weak. I am even a little aggressive. The generation of the demon is really extraordinary. It's just this kind of temper, it's amazing. It is.

In the face of this discourse, in the face of the calm performance of a generation of demons, the high-ranking squad members of the various races outside the ratish market are in a sluggish state, and their faces are full of fascination.

And the golden dragon in the distant side of Shennong Ding, but in the distance, once again sneered:
"Mo Yutian, you are still the same, hypocritical, shameless! How? This time, you think that this way, you will be the town Live?"

"Don't be crazy, you are only a projection, but even if you can make this respect, but you have lost this projection, your deity will be ruined. Who is afraid of it? The deity is not scared. big....."

"Golden teeth, you are such a timid, dead mouse, but also use the old man to scare?"

The voice of the Lord Golden Rat has just fallen, and from the void in the other side of the Rats Market, a word of sorrow and sarcasm has suddenly emerged.

The sound is not big, but it resounds through this void in an instant, whether it is the strong in the mouse market, or the strong among the first universe of the first universe, the scouts of the first universe, all listened. Really incomparable.

The sound of the words has not fallen, and since the void in that direction, it has suddenly smashed a blood-blue column of light, and the **** pillars of the generation of the emperor Mo Zhentian's emperor will open the void. A crack, from the opening and falling, straight into the mouse market.

Immediately afterwards, Qing Mang suddenly made a big effort to dispel a large golden glory.

It was also at this time, a very savage human figure, stepping out of this blood-blue column of light, to see its appearance, it is the emperor of the mosquito and animal group, the crazy mosquito king...

Chapter 3823: The landlord is three to one

Another landlord came, and the inside and outside of the mouse market was dead and dead!

The existence of this level, it is rare to see a descending in the usual years, even the earth-shattering event that occurred not long ago in the core hinterland of the evil source, only in the last moment, only two worlds emerged. The indigenous beasts that the main territory has cultivated.

But now, in the sacred land of the space mouse community, in a short period of time, there have been three elites appearing successively, even though two of them only came in the form of projections, but the main level is At the main level, even if it is a projection, the pressure of the majestic landlord is far from being comparable to the strong domain.

Outside the Stars of the Rats, among the scouting fleets of the major slaves of the First Universe, all the strongholds of the various ethnic groups had already lost their voices collectively, and they saw the lords of the Lords coming down one after another, causing them to suddenly have a numbness. feel.

As if you are in a dream, it feels so unreal!

There is one more lord in the own camp. This is naturally worthy of being happy. In fact, it is true. All the demons are strong in the army of the tens of thousands of warships shrouded in the blood of a generation of demons. All of them were relieved.

The millions of indigenous beasts in the emptiness around Shennong Ding, the breath of the body also picked up again, they realized the reversal of the situation.

Even the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise, which are surrounded by Ye Xuan, have a cruel smile on their faces at this moment. They are eager to try, and they can't wait to rush out of the colorful fog that Shennong's Ding Ding mouth smashed.

After all, although the lord of this lord who has just arrived, it is also the way of projection and avatar, and the power that can be demonstrated is only about 60% of the peak state.

However, after all, there are already two lords in the world, and even if they can only show about 60% of the combat power, if they are united, they will be able to defeat the space rat under the heyday's ancestors. It is.

This is not the same as one plus one and two equals. Every time the means of the Lord's blame are different, and it must be extraordinary. The projections of the two lords are all in one, and under the joint, the Golden Mouse must have a cup. !

However, Ye Xuan's face was suddenly gloomy at this moment, and he could not see any happy and happy look.

On the contrary, it is a bit embarrassing, it seems that it is still grinding its teeth, a bitter and hateful posture!

"Cheat paper! It really is a lie paper!"

Previously, in the Devil's mouth from the first generation of the emperor's mouth, I learned that the two old guys, the crazy mosquito and the wretched mosquito, are all at least the existence of the border, and may even be the universe beyond the border. After that, Ye Xuanyuan had a miserable sentence.

It's really bad to be cheated by these two old guys.

Only then was this matter forcibly thrown behind him, not thinking much.

But nowadays, with the projection of the crazy mosquito emperor, the realm of the realm of the realm of the realm is completely settled, and the anger of Ye Xuan's heart is suddenly hooked up.

I don't know if I feel a little bit. The crazy mosquito king in the far side of the other side of the sky, at this moment, quickly glanced at the direction of Ye Xuan, and found that his face was black and he was gnashing his teeth. Actually, he also narrowed his neck slightly.

The line of sight did not dare to continue to stay here too much, and quickly moved to other places, a pair of deaths did not dare to stumble on this side of the situation, apparently did not intend to have any eyes with Ye Xuan...

"Crazy mosquitoes, do you actually have to put a bar?"

With the advent of the crazy mosquito king, the face of the main metal in the far-away sky in front of the sky suddenly changed wildly, and it instantly went down, and the line of sight turned to the crazy mosquito king.

The face is unwilling, and he gnawed his teeth and asked: "My space mouse and your murderous mosquitoes and monks have always been in the river without water, and your murderous mosquitoes and demons are not entangled in the past? Not an ally, why are you nosy?"

"I would like to advise you, crazy mosquitoes, my space rat is not easy to provoke, the mouse market is not just a decoration, you should consider it clearly, it is worth it!"

"Less nonsense, since the emperor has come, have you been moved in a few words, turning back and returning?"

The madness of the mosquitoes turned white, even when they said: "If that's the case, isn't it going to make the strong people of all ethnic groups laugh at the murderous mosquitoes too small, even the mice are not as good?"

This statement is really arrogant and expresses a tough attitude. The look of the mouse and the mouse of the space mouse has changed again. It seems to be awkward: "The courage of your fierce and mosquito family is not big, the deity does not know, But my space mouse is not awkward, oh, what about the two kings coming?"

"Even if you join forces to suppress the deity, if you provoke the deity, fight the damage of the road, kill one of you, and stay in this ratish territory forever, the possibility is at least 80%, crazy mosquito, you Be self-sufficient, don't be wrong!"

The implication is that this is clearly suggesting that if the crazy mosquito king must insist on staying and hard-hitting this pool of water, then when the war is over, the leader of the Golden Rat may even abandon the generation of the demon. He died of biting the madness of the mosquito king, smashing the damage of the road base, and also splitting his projections and staying in the star market forever.

This is very likely, after all, compared to the generation of the demon emperor, the white-and-nothing cross-slashing bar, so that the space mouse advantage lost the crazy mosquito emperor, obviously let the main metal resentment!

"Oh, a big tone, obviously a rat with a big incisor, which said that the old man almost thought that he had encountered a yawning cockroach..."

The words of the Rat of the Space Rats have just fallen, and another lord of the face-faced lord... has come!

"Booming!"

Thunder and blasting came out again in the void, this time in another direction, a **** black opened the void, coming from a huge crack.

In an instant, a large black **** black mantle dispelled the golden pressure that was originally shrouded in the void.

At this time, in the star market of the rat, there are already three sacred Tianzhu erected one side each other, forming a three-legged trend, the golden mouse standing in front of Shennong Ding in front of 20 million miles, and behind him. More than a hundred of the great people of this family and the lords of the stars, surrounded by the center.

At this moment, with the third **** black pillar opening the void, descending from the huge crack, a slightly slimming figure is also taken from the blood black column.

It's the old acquaintance of Ye Xuan, the mosquito and the old ghost!

As soon as the old guy came, a wretched and awkward atmosphere rolled across the entire space, and the lord of the world was full of wretchedness. This is really speechless.

The look of Ye Xuan's face, however, changed slightly at this moment, his face was blue and green, and the sound of the original faint sound in his mouth had become a rattle at this moment...

Chapter 3824: Without such a bully

In less than ten minutes, the three pillars of heaven open the universe and fall into the star field of the rat, sending three lords who are descending on the projection!

This scene is so amazing that the first servants of the first universe outside the sinister starry sky are scouting the fleet, and they have already lost their voices collectively!

Even the exclamation, can not come out, the shock of my heart is too strong!

In the starry field of the rat market, the three golden pillars, which are surrounded by the three pillars of Tianzhu, are in the midst of the golden dragons and the hundreds of Qiankun powers and star owners. They have been completely stupid, stunned and suspicious. In the dream.

Compared with the first generation of the demon emperor and the next crazy mosquito emperor, the mosquito-killing old ghost is obviously more difficult. At this moment, as soon as he comes, he grins and grins.

The main golden mouse of the rushing world looked at the past, and the yin and yang sneaked up: "Hey, big gold teeth, the years have not seen, you seem to be bigger with the big front teeth, is this stuff also courageous?"

The implication is that the reason why the Lord Golden Mouse is timid, is the gift of the big incisors in the mouth!

The lord of the lord, but was so humiliated by the people, the golden mouse of the world was trembled, but he gnawed his teeth back, gasping and staring at the wretched mosquitoes. Grit your teeth and hate: "Mosquito but old ghost, are you hanging? Why are you still alive..."

"In addition, the demonic group has the same gap with you. What is the reason today? You and the crazy mosquitoes are not willing to be enemies with my space mouse, but also help the devils? It is obviously the old man, but today they join forces to force the palace, you ... don't bring such a bully!"

At the end of the day, the metal of the landlord really feels indignant. The look on his face is full of resentment. Even the tone is resentful in the sky, revealing a thick grievance!

It is no wonder that he is so wronged and so angry that the same thing is spread on the body of any starry sky, I am afraid that I will not go through this hurdle!

Originally, the situation was initially fixed, and the winning vouchers were already in the grip. Suddenly, three of them were in the same level as their own bodies. This was originally enough to suffocate, but

the three lords who came and went before and after the footwork came. There is still a bit of hatred between each other, but now they have teamed up to deal with one person... This is fucking, and the dog is not so sad!

At this moment, with the advent of wretched mosquitoes, the situation in this star field has been completely reversed.

Space Rats have no chance of even turning over!

A generation of demon emperors, crazy mosquitoes, wretched mosquitoes, these three lords of the lord if the deity comes, any one of the three, the strength is stronger than the space mouse community of the golden mouse.

Nowadays, although all three are descending in the form of projections, they can only exert the combat power of about 60% of the state of the deity, but the victory is three-to-one.

This is not a simple one plus one equals two, not to mention the fact that it is not two lords, but three!

If the Lord Rat of the Space Rats, before the advent of the wretched mosquitoes, there are still some thoughts of struggling for a battle, then now, even his struggling thoughts have faded away instantly!

Although the deity is here at the peak, he can exert 10% of the combat power. Even in the case of desperate efforts, it is not a problem to play a super-horizontal strength of 12%.

But that doesn't make any sense at all.

In the face of the projections of the three strengths that have surpassed his presence at the same level, if the other side join forces, the leader of the Golden Rat will be able to hit only one of the three opponents even if he is desperate. And can't kill.

And he himself must be degraded!

The cost is too great, and the head will be kicked and will not make such a decision!

For this reason, the golden mouse of the space mouse family in the chest ups and downs, screaming and angry for a while, quickly judged the situation, made a choice!

"You three old guys, what is the purpose of today's big battle?"

The situation is stronger than the people. At this moment, when the head of the Golden Mouse speaks again, the tone is different. Although it still feels uncomfortable, but anyone can hear it. This is a weak indication that has decided to compromise: "Don't think about fooling the deity. If it's just for the demon in this battleship, Mo Zhen will come. The two mosquitoes and the mosquitoes and the old ghosts will never come. It is another purpose. Say the dear!"

"Old guy, don't pretend to be crazy, the situation in the first universe, the old man does not believe you don't know!"

The wretched mosquito swatter immediately turned his eyes. When he was halfway through, he was full of unreasonable cross-over of the generation of mosquito queens and the other side of the crazy mosquito king. He snorted and said: "The old man and the two of them are not familiar with each other. At least the things of the year are not over yet, but it's time to come..."

"No one knows what the Celestials are doing, but the first universe must be twisted into the shortest time. Unfortunately, the old man thinks that the devil is more reliable than your mouse. This is the overall situation, and the surname Mo's nothing to do! So... you know!"

Although this statement is a bit damaging, at least the meaning has been expressed very clearly, that is, in any case, it will help the demon people to replace the former tyrants of the first universe, and in the shortest time, the first cosmic servants will be The family is twisted into a force!

Obviously, the crazy mosquito king also means this, because the words of the wretched mosquito swatter just fell, he nodded in the attachment.

In this regard, a generation of demons did not say too much, just shaking their heads with a smile, but subconsciously, his sight, but still cast aside toward Ye Xuan, glanced at it, and quickly removed.

The two old guys don't admit it, but how can a generation of demons not know what?

The reason why the two of them promised to take the shot today is to look at the face of Ye Xuan. However, he is ignorant of the secret of this Xuan prince, which makes Mo Zhentian feel depressed. But there is nothing to help.

The crazy mosquitoes and the mosquitoes and old ghosts, he is extremely understanding, with the temperament of these two old guys, but to the heart of a human race, if you are not tired, the fool will not believe.

It is a pity that no matter how Mo Zhentian tries to test, the two old guys never reveal their slightest temperament, so that he can only help the top of the devil's royal family below. In any case, he must be firmly tied with the Emperor Xuan. .

Over there, a generation of magical emperor Mo Zhentian has a lot of suspicions, and Ye Xuan here is basically the same.

At this time, the iron color on his face has been replaced by a thick curiosity. Today, it is rare to meet the chances of these three old guys gathering together, and they all meet each other. There is also a grudge between them. The king-level golden mouse, which is clearly known.

This is a wonderful opportunity to explore the hidden secrets and solve the puzzles of your heart!

With these in the brain, Ye Xuan's grievances are all gone, but his eyes are getting brighter and brighter, revealing the feeling of thieves...

Chapter 3825: Everyone is a good friend.

"Do you want to help the devil to step on our space and become the new hegemon of the first universe?"

The golden mouse of the space mouse family has changed slightly. Although he has already guessed this point vaguely, at the moment he heard the words of the wretched mosquito trap and saw the nod of the crazy mosquito emperor. After the real confirmation, it still has a shock.

Then, the meaning of the smear that had just been wiped out from his face not long ago, once again appeared.

Even the tone has revealed a long-lost violent feeling: "Why? What is the space of the Rats, whether it is the strength of the ethnic group, or the real heritage, where is it worse than the devil? Why should they be the new hegemon of the first universe? ?"

"Is it safe for you to see the devils pleasing to the eye with your crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes? Just have you made this decision?"

"Hey..."

"Crazy mosquitoes, mosquitoes and old ghosts, are you too much to take your own dishes? This first universe seems to be still not a word for you?"

"At least, there is no stronger existence in my family's squad, but not just one or two big realms. Do you have a heart?"

"I really want to get rid of the hair. Even if the old man gave up the outside of the rat market, he would destroy the whole ethnic group and be destroyed. He would also enter the ratish hole and awaken several ancestors. What kind of consequences would you have? Measure..."

Dead!

Depressing silence!

After the end of the space mouse, the main level of the golden rat, a cold sputum in the nose, no longer words, still full of sly color, is completely a broken can of the broken hob meat.

In the face of all this, all the star-studded powerhouses inside and outside the mouse market were stupid, but their faces were full of suspicious and doubtful colors. They vaguely understood some, but did not understand at all.

All major ethnic groups have a foundation, but what is the bottom line of this heritage, where is the bottom line of its cultivation, not at that level, but it is not qualified to understand and contact!

For this, Ye Xuan feels the deepest!

When his strength is weak, he once thought that Qiang Kun's power is the foundation of all ethnic groups.

It seems that this is just a joke.

Later, he thought that the star owner is strange, the domain owner and the old monster should be the existence of the major ethnic groups, but it turns out that this is still a joke.

From the current situation, the existence of the main level of the border is equally unlikely to be the foundation of the three major groups.

After the main level, it is the universe!

According to past habits, the current Ye Xuan may regard the cosmic power as the real heritage of the three major groups.

But this kind of lesson is more, Ye Xuan's thoughts are no longer so direct, of course, including the mosquitoes and old ghosts and the crazy mosquitoes, and Ye Xuan is quite touched at this point.

Therefore, he has a vague intuition, and the cosmic power is still not the true essence of the major groups.

However, even behind the major groups of the three major planes, there are cosmic powers, but listening to the words of the space mouse and the king of the golden mouse, this cosmic existence seems impossible to be born.

For example, in the real ancestral home of the Space Rats, the golden squirrel in front of the eye must have a ancestor's existence. It seems that he is in a deep sleep and needs a certain price to wake up!

But the cosmic power is really the true essence of the three major universes. On this point, Ye Xuan still has reservations!

However, he is now inaccessible to the cosmic powerhouse, and what is the realm after the cosmic level. He has never even heard of a name. The truth about this matter is naturally impossible to explore.

At least, at present, the world above the cosmic level, Ye Xuan is clearly not qualified to contact!

This really gave him a hint of ignorance and loss, but this feeling was quickly thrown behind by Ye Xuan. He is the most concerned and most interested in it. After all, it is still the origin of the wretched mosquito and the mosquito king. The background, and their grievances with a generation of demons, and even the entire demonic group.

And this matter, to the three old guys to explore, obviously there will be no results, all fine and speechless, Ye Xuan has been cheated more than once.

However, in front of this space, the mouse-level king of the Rats is obviously not in this category.

To solve the puzzle, this old guy is the best breakthrough...

One thought of this, Ye Xuan 幽

At this time, from the head of the world, the golden rat's hard-hearted attitude has only passed only a few interest rates, whether it is a generation of demons or crazy mosquitoes, or mosquitoes and ghosts, at this time are frowning in the sinking.

They obviously saw that the words of the Lord Golden Rat were not bluffing. The old guy was really provoked. He really gave up the entire space rat, and let the mouse market star the army. The projections of the three descendants of the landlord will be tossed, and he himself will enter the ancestral wall of the space rat.

After paying a certain price, wake up the ancestors of the family's sleep, and fight a fish to die!

And this, obviously, is also the concern of a generation of magic emperors, crazy mosquitoes, and wretched mosquitoes.

For this reason, the three men in the determination of the space mouse-level king-level golden mouse is not a joke, but ready to move the real grid, will fall into the sinking, obviously taboo!

Looking at this rhythm, the situation that had just been reversed seems to be in a state of stalemate in an instant.

On the bright side, the Devil's Crusade Army has an overwhelming strength advantage because of the arrival of a generation of demons and madness mosquitoes, mosquitoes and old ghosts, but in fact, in a weak position, only one of the lords of the world appears The space mouse family, at any time, can awaken the cosmic ancestors of the sacred sacred caves in the middle of the ancestral home.

However, people are not afraid to wear shoes now. They are already a rogue accent of a hob meat. It's almost like a sprinkle. It's really going to be forced. This kind of thing is really dry.

Although there are no more powerful backers behind the demonics and even the crazy mosquitoes and the mosquitoes, the existence of at least the cosmic-level ancestor is not a magic weapon, so you can take it with you. Even if it does, it must be sleeping or crouching in a hidden ancestral home.

For a time, Yuanshui could not save the fire.

At least for now, it's absolutely impossible to come up with the Lord's Golden Mouse!

With such a calculation, the original devils crusade the Legion, but now they are passive because of the rodent, it is speechless!

Just as the three lords of the lord are embarrassed, and the countless strong men of the whole demon squad are collectively booing, when they are holding their breath, a loud laughter that does not meet the atmosphere of the scene, but suddenly sounds without warning. Up...

"Ha ha ha..."

"The golden rat predecessors, how hard is it to kill and kill? This young master hates this kind of thing most, and the two grandfathers can sit down and drink while talking!"

Looking up and laughing, Ye Xuan was half hidden in the nine-color fog of Shennong Ding Ding. He went out directly to the front of the void, and waved the years and battles into the immortal world, and then he took the lead. : "Everyone is a good friend..."

Chapter 3826: Falling to the rat

"Lake Fox, you... want to talk?"

Ye Xuan's attitude and words expressed this meaning. The golden mouse of the space mouse family, Kim Dae-jung, immediately heard it, and for a moment, looked at it with a blank look.

Without waiting for Ye Xuan to respond, the generation of the demon emperor Mo Zhentian changed his mind and refused without hesitation on the spot: "No, there is no possibility of peace talks!"

"Don't you talk about it?"

Ye Xuan sneered, turned to the first generation of the demon, the meaning of this sentence is also very clear, everyone is only an ally relationship, even if a generation of demons can represent the devil group, but it does not represent him!

Ye Xuan has not expressed his position, he is so categorically veto, the tone is so firm, leaving no room for Ye Xuan quite unhappy!

Laozi is just an alliance with you, and I am not waiting for you to send!

A generation of magic emperor Mo Zhentian heard a glimpse, the fool can hear the dissatisfaction in Ye Xuan's words, he subconsciously glanced at Ye Xuan's left chest, a moment of stagnation.

When he first saw Ye Xuan in the Magic City, he vaguely felt the position of Ye Xuan's left chest. There was a strong sense of crisis that made him feel like a man, but he didn't know what it was.

Mo Zhentian is not like the crazy mosquitoes and wretched mosquitoes. He has already learned about Ye Xuan's real heritage and backing!

But at the moment, with Ye Xuan's tone of dissatisfaction, the sinister stunned him to see him, the generation of the emperor immediately felt the strong sense of crisis that had flashed away.

This is even a crisis of life and death.

Under the slight tremor, he immediately thought of the wretched mosquitoes and the crazy mosquitoes. The two old guys were too suspicious in front of this prince. He didn't understand why, but he knew that this young People, he can't afford it, can't provoke it, and must form an alliance.

As soon as I read this, Mo Zhentian's face suddenly showed a bitter smile and shook his head. "No, no, I'm just a suggestion. Of course, this crusade is based on small friends, so it's still War... It's up to you to decide!"

"The devil is assured that this matter must be done by the Lord!"

People gave face, Ye Xuan also known, immediately handed over, to ease the atmosphere.

Then, I turned to look at the wretched mosquito and the mosquito king, and sneered: "So what about you? Do you want to oppose the meaning of this young master?"

"No, no, the old man is coming to make a soy sauce..."

The wretched mosquito killer waved his hand and turned to the black column behind him: "There are more things at home, the old man takes a step first, but if there is a need, come at any time!"

"Hey, this emperor is also a bit of a thing, go first, go first..."

The crazy mosquito king was more direct, and even the excuses were too lazy to find it. After the body shape, they broke into the **** sky pillar, and then the two Tianzhu instantly retracted the space crack, and the blink of an eye disappeared.

"That's the case, the matter will be handed over to Xiaoyou to deal with it, and the emperor will go back and take a nap!"

A generation of emperors smiled bitterly, and they also plunged into the blood-light column behind them, slamming, and the light column retracted into the void, and went away...

The three lords of the world are coming, fast, and walking faster. This scene is just like a child, and all the people are thundered.

What is even more bizarre is that the departure of these three lords and lords is clearly related to the sorcerer's lord. Not only the generation of the emperor, but also the crazy mosquitoes and the mosquitoes, the attitude towards them is extremely strange, fools Can see that there is a problem.

It's not just taboo, it's even rising to some level of fear.

However, the cultivation of the fox lord is only the beginning of the field. Even if the blood of the three-headed six-armed Taikoo konjac is activated, it is only the third order.

Although he claims to be the three geniuses of the medicinal array, it is a world-class enchanting talent, but even if you add these, can you not let the three masters blame this?

For a time, among the scouting fleets of the first cosmic servants of all races outside the sinister starry sky, the whispering arguments suddenly sounded...

"What is the situation? A generation of demons and other three lords, who are so gone?"

"And peace talks? And it is still the meaning of the fox lord. Although the three lords of the world are unwilling, they have not refuted..."

"No, not a rebuttal. A generation of emperors have clearly stated their intentions, but the fox lord asked one sentence, and he immediately slammed it. This is unscientific!"

"The secret of the sky! This is definitely the secret of the horror, the background of the fox lord is scary, and even the lord of the lord does not dare to provoke!"

"No wonder, if there is no such background, how can the general door valves and forces cultivate such a fascinating world? It seems that the general trend of the first universe has been fixed, and even the three lords are jealous. Exist, how can the space rat be? It is a peace talk, it is estimated that they will only give them a step..."

.....

The voices of these arguments rang in the imaginary air in the far distance, and the various ethnic groups in the discussion were all in their respective scout warships. Their voices did not come, so the high-level people of the space rat race, and Not heard.

But the thoughts of their hearts at the moment are basically similar to these arguments. At least, for the mysterious background of the identity of Ye Xuan Linghu, the idea of the high-level Rats is the same.

In addition, for the peace talks, the space mouse family is obviously welcome with both hands.

Although a generation of demons and other three lords have left, but if there are changes, they can still come at any time.

Their previous advent, seemingly did nothing, came, and immediately left, but its significance is absolutely unusual, indicating the power behind this crusade, the space rat can not be treated with care.

The golden mouse of the space mouse family had previously released a swearword, and it was necessary to break the army with the crusade. However, the situation is different. The younger fox has already represented the devil in crusade and expressed the meaning of peace talks.

Since there is talk, who wants to break the net?

"Ling Hu Xiaoyou, since you want to talk, naturally can not be carried out in this void, if you are not afraid of risk, the deity is willing to host a feast in the mouse market!"

After some indulgence, the space mouse of the Rats of the Space Rats looked at Ye Xuan deeply, and the tone changed slowly, and he sent an invitation to him.

At the same time, it also removed the golden glory that enveloped the entire mouse market.

"What is the danger?"

Ye Xuan laughed, waiting for all the indigenous beasts to enter Shennong Ding, and the flagship Xizheng, which was previously protected by him in the colorful fog, also rushed out from Dingkou, and waved his hand to Shennong Ding. Income in the body!

Since it is a peace talks, it is enough to send a representative. It is impossible for all the warships and the army to sail to the ratish market, and it will become a big force.

Mo Taiye ordered that the entire fleet of the fleet stopped and waited in the same place. Later, after Ye Xuan stepped into the Xizheng, the main flagship fortress followed the high-stakes of the space mouse. Drive toward the front star field.

After a few moments, the mouse market star arrived, and the Xizheng number stopped outside the atmosphere of the star. Ye Xuan and Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong three people stepped out of the battleship...

Chapter 3827: Gold member

Although the space mouse is a mouse, love to play holes, the entire mouse market, not only all the stars, even the void has been hit by countless mouse holes, dense and innumerable.

However, as a strong ethnic group, the mouse market star as the ancestral home nest, the existing buildings still have to have. At this time, Ye Xuan and Mo Taiye, Mo Qigong three people, were greeted on the star of the rat. In the middle of a palace building.

Here, it is the royal palace group of the space rat!

The so-called feast is actually something like Lingguo Lingjiu, but it is quite rich, and there are some spiritual fruits. Ye Xuan has not even eaten it. It belongs to the specialty of the rat market.

After both sides sat down, the golden mouse of the space mouse family opened the door and saw it to Ye Xuan: "The little fox of the fox is really bold, and the fox family of the immortal dynasty empire is a real unicorn. Son!"

"However, with a small friend's pharmacy, the three great geniuses, a small fox family, I am afraid that no one can cultivate it, I don't know Xiaoyou."

This is clearly a temptation, I want to set the tone of Ye Xuan, and ask the words related to the background behind him.

"Predecessors are joking. Where can I come from? The so-called "medical device array" is nothing but the praise of the outside world.

Ye Xuan sneered, and in a few words, he immediately dealt with the past, and then looked down on the matter: "Going back to the truth, the gold predecessor, the peace talks that the former master said, in fact, is simply a joke, this time came to the mouse market, The real purpose of this young master is to take down your space mouse...

"what?"

The smile on the face of the golden mouse on the border was swiftly swayed, and the smashing flashed over the mans: "Ling Hu Chong, you are not a good squat of the deity? Do you believe that the deity can shoot you on the spot?"

"Sorry, you really don't have this ability. Otherwise, you can try it..."

Ye Xuan directly ignored the stunned side of his body, and was also shocked by his words, Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong, facing the leader of the Golden Rat.

As soon as the front turned, he answered: "In addition, are you too excited about the gold predecessors? The words of the young master have not been finished, they are anxious to anger. Is this necessary? In case the young master said it was won. You also welcome your hands?"

"It's ridiculous, are you guilty of the deity?"

The king of the golden mouse was not mad, and he gasped.

But in the end, I don't know because I was so calmed by Ye Xuan's calmness, but I was still uncertain because I decided that he couldn't make a big wave of it. After a few sighs, he actually sat down again. Going down, sneer: "But forgive you can't play a flower, the deity will listen to what medicine you sell in the gourd?"

"In a word, this young master decided to give you a gold member of the Space Rats. After all, it is a pre-entry affair. Naturally, there is a preferential treatment!"

Waiting for the Lord Golden Rat to sit down, Ye Xuan smiled a little, and said such a word, not only did the opposite master metal not understand, even the side of his side, Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong were also full of fog.

Not coming to crusade?

How did you become a thing?

And what is the so-called gold member?

"Golden member? What is this stuff?"

Just listen to the other party and just said to win, this blink of an eye has become a thing to send, the main gold mouse stunned, subconsciously asked.

"It's very simple, the gold member, representing the strength, representing the noble, the group with the gold membership, will have a throne of the gold elders in the Alliance Presbyterian group!"

"For example, a generation of demons, crazy mosquitoes, and mosquitoes and old ghosts are all gold elders of the Alliance. The ethnic groups and forces they represent are all gold members!"

"This kind of gold membership will only be owned by several ethnic groups that were involved in the early establishment of the alliance. The ethnic group of the post-order, no matter how powerful, can only become a silver member at most!"

"As a gold elder, the annual resource supply of the alliance is naturally different. Of course, this is only a personal benefit. In terms of ethnic groups, when gold members share their interests, each time they share, with ordinary members. , is also different!"

"It can be said that it is not at all grades. After all, under the gold membership, there are silver members, bronze members, and then, the most basic ordinary members..."

When I heard this, everyone in the room basically understood something.

Ye Xuan's meaning is to establish an alliance, and what I just said is that it only means to talk about the space mouse and let them join the alliance.

As a veteran who joined the alliance early, the Space Rats will directly become the gold members of the Alliance. In the Alliance Gold Presbyterian Group, they have a throne of gold elders.

Whether it is a gold elder individual or a space mouse as a gold member, in the future when the interests of the alliance are distributed, the benefits will be more than other silver, bronze and ordinary members!

All of this is well understood, Ye Xuan said that the easy to understand, the temptation is not small, after all, a generation of demons and crazy mosquitoes, mosquitoes and old ghosts are just golden elders.

If the space mouse joins, then the king of the family will also become a gold member of the alliance, which absolutely does not let him drop the price, really talk about personal cultivation, this respected gold mouse and a generation of magic emperor three Compared with people, although it is a big realm, but the small steps, but still slightly less!

But this is not the key, the real focus is actually this so-called alliance... What is it like?

"The old man understood it!"

The golden mouse of the space mouse family nodded, and the tone was also moderated. After all, people just came to pull people into the gang. The previous sentence was taken, he was completely misunderstood, not the meaning of surrender.

"There are Mo Zhentian and crazy mosquitoes, mosquitoes and old ghosts sitting in the town as the gold elders. Your league's specifications are really good, high-end atmosphere, but..."

When it was halfway, the king of the golden mouse suddenly turned around: "But why do I want to join this space rat... This is true, the deity does not even know what the league is calling, and how can it be sure that it will be beneficial after joining? What?"

This question is straightforward, but it is also crucial. The so-called alliance, if it is not beneficial to join in, what is the meaning?

Not to mention the gold membership, even if you give a Zijin member, it is also a virtual name.

"The name of the league has not yet been fixed, but this matter is not anxious, and I will slowly look back..."

"After all, our alliance is not an open alliance organization like the Wanluo Federation. Our alliance is secret and not open to the public. Only internal members know... at least in the short term."

Having said that, Ye Xuan also followed the words: "As for the benefits and benefits of your predecessors..."

Chapter 3828: Chief executive

"As for the benefits and benefits you mentioned in your predecessors..."

Halfway through, Ye Xuan's words turned: "The whole league is firmly in a group and is no longer enslaved by the Celestials. This is the biggest benefit!"

Although this sentence is a bit of a feeling of pie, it has to admit that it is true.

The mysterious disappearance of the Tianji people and the migration of the family. This matter has always been a boulder in the hearts of the first universe, and even the people of the Second Universe and the Terran of the Third Universe are worried.

Everyone knows that once the Tianji people are born again, the first universe will surely be devastating, and the devils will find an excuse to attack them. The purpose is to take the first universe and get the world before the Tianji people re-born. The general trend.

"Hey, let's go, and wander back. The deity understands, what kind of alliance do you get, but it is just a change of soup. In the end, I still want to let the devil go up, to become the first. The new hegemon of the universe."

The interest that the leader of the Golden Rat had just been hooked out fell back in an instant, and the look on his face was getting colder.

"You are wrong, the alliance will not have any lords and the like. The devil can't be a big one. Everything is decided by the Alliance Presbyterian. Once you join, your space rat will also have a seat for the gold elders. Any alliance event has the right to participate in the decision. What are the other concerns?"

Ye Xuan took the opportunity and continued to follow the example: "In addition, joining the alliance, in addition to no longer worry about the enslavement of the Tianzu people, the actual benefits are obviously indispensable, will be assigned according to the membership level, the specific rules, then the Presbyterian will naturally come up A program."

"As for the so-called specific benefits, more will be gone in the future. In addition to the first cosmic plane, the Alliance will explore and develop other unknown planes..."

"The Tianji ethnic group has a large ethnic group, warships and fortresses, and disappeared in a short period of time. This incident was originally unusual. Moreover, the migration of the Tianzu ethnic group is obviously a hasty decision. They have been They are exploring the unknown cosmic planes beyond the three planes."

"If there is no accident, it should be that there have been major discoveries, and it will take the family to migrate."

"Can make the emperor so anxious, can see the temptation of the unknown plane, which is also the future benefits of the alliance. If you do not join the alliance, relying on the power of your space mouse, there is no strength from the hands of the heavenly family. Are you robbing these interests?"

"Even if you don't mention everything you just said, it's just the supernatural pie of the first universe. It's a super pie!"

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan discourses, waved out two space boxes from the immortal world, and placed a cubic muffin emulsion and nine colored meat mud!

"The roots of the evil roots are deep in the hinterland, and now the three major universes are already known. How big is the cake, the predecessors have their own hearts, and the second universe of the various ethnic groups almost rushed to move, want to seize, which itself The problem has been explained."

"However, they did not steal a handful of rice, but they lost a lot of money, but they didn't get anything."

"There are the ovens and the colorful meat muds, which are all obtained from the furnace. Later, the gold elders of the alliance will get a part of the supply each year..."

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan no longer speaks, handing the two space boxes in his hand to the main metal.

Last time, he got tens of thousands of cubic meters of mastic from the furnace, and thousands of cubic meters of nine-color meat. For the establishment of the alliance, take a little bit of it as a sweet date to draw the lords of all ethnic groups. Distressed.

As for the evil source, it is not necessary to think about it. Ye Xuan's hand only made more than two thousand drops last time, but now there are only two thousand left.

"The scent of the oven? The colorful meat mud?"

The main metal took over the space box, and the face showed a doubtful color. Then he explored the **** into the space box, and his face suddenly changed wildly. He took a sigh of relief: "Hey, this thing..."

Today, he is already at the main level of the world. The general Tiandi treasure has almost no effect on his evolutionary path. Even the most rare rare treasures have very weak effects.

But the emulsion and the meat in the two space boxes all exude a breath that shocked him. Even the main powerhouse is as powerful as it is, and the effect must be extraordinary.

More importantly, the number is enough, there is a cube!

"If the predecessors lead the space mouse to join the alliance, then this cube of the oven cream and a cubic nine color meat mud, is the golden year for you as a gold elder!"

Speaking of this, Ye Xuan once again, glanced at the king of the golden mouse, keenly captured the greed that flashed through the depths of his bottom, and he nodded with satisfaction.

Then he said: "And this scented lotion and the colorful meat mud are just the Feng Lu that the Alliance is currently distributing to the Golden Elders. In the future, there are other better things."

"The mastic emulsion and the nine-colored meat mud, one of the by-products of the furnace, and the raw material for the melting of the furnace, are not the official products of the melting of the furnace..."

"It's just that the by-products are so amazing, and the raw materials are condensed by the shards of the ancient and the sacred creatures above the cosmic level... How high is the final official product grade, how effective the effect is, and it's conceivable. I know."

"Now, although the young master still does not know what the final official product of the furnace is, but since it can get the mastic emulsion and the colorful meat mud, this itself has already explained the problem, at least, the second universe of all ethnic groups Moving bones, paying such a big price in the source of the evil, and finally did not get a little bit of lotion and meat?"

"Little friends are really amazing!"

The golden squirrel in the world's golden squirrel flashed, and the greed was thicker. I watched Ye Xuan say: "The deity does not go to the source of the evil, but my family has a domain leader to lead the army. The deity is still slightly aware of everything that happened in that star field."

"All the top three forces in the three major planes have all gone back. Only a small friend got this scented lotion and the colorful meat mud, which is enough to prove the means of Xiaoyou..."

As the saying goes, the leader of the Golden Rat has turned and suddenly asked: "I don't know where the younger friend is in this league, what is the position? The lord, or..."

"There is no ally!"

Ye Xuan waved his hand and shook his head. "Before the Lord has already said that the Alliance has only the Golden Presbyterian Regiment. All matters are decided by the elders of the Elders Group. They must decide together and, in order to enter the Elders, they must The repairs above the bounded mains are, so the Lord will not even enter the elders."

"As for the specific position, at present, this young master should be considered as a CEO..."

The leader of the Golden Mouse, some do not quite understand: "CEO?"

"Yes, the so-called CEO is responsible for the implementation of the elders' resolution!"

Ye Xuan grinned and said: "You make decisions, I will implement them! To put it bluntly, it is actually a bad thing..."

Chapter 3829: Rattan Cave Day

"CEO?"

This fresh noun made the space mouse king's king-level golden mouse glimpse, and then it seemed to understand what, the look on the face slightly showed a strange meaning.

Ye Xuan's meaning is very clear. The entire alliance, all matters, are decided by the elders of the elders' group of gold elders, but Ye Xuan is responsible for the implementation of these decisions.

That is to say, Ye Xuan, who showed up outside, the power of the entire league, was mobilized by him, and the gold-level elders of the main circles were sitting behind the town, which is equivalent to his backing.

Although it is not a lord, but the real power is in the grip, in the entire league, in addition to the elders of the elders group, he is definitely the first person deserved!

However, it does not matter. As long as you can get the benefits and benefits, let the kid toss outside. It is the gold elders of the Alliance Presbyterian Group who can enjoy the benefits and get the actual benefits.

What's more, in addition to the personal elders of the golden elders, the ethnic groups and forces represented by each golden elder will be allocated a certain amount of resources each year.

It seems that this alliance, which has not even a name yet, is indeed worth joining!

I thought about it, the golden mouse of the space mouse family decided to join the league even if they took the board.

However, this matter has not been publicly announced, even the ordinary people of the space rat family are not known. After all, Ye Xuan said that the existence of the alliance is still a secret, equivalent to underground organizations, temporarily not open.

Therefore, the space mouse family joined the alliance, and currently only a few royal high-level people know!

"Ha ha ha..."

"As a result, the deity and the younger friend can be allies in the future, and they are their own!"

Just joined the alliance, I got a year of Feng Lu. Whether it is a scented lotion or a colorful meat mud, it is a top resource that is even fascinating to him. The golden mouse of the world looks very good, and laughs up. Turning the hand has already filled the two space boxes into the body.

Then the front turned and looked at Ye Xuan. He said: "Small friend, since we are already allies, then it is not an outsider. The deity has an ulterior motive, but also hopes that Xiaoyou can help, my space mouse. Must be impressed by five!"

This has just set the boarding of the affair, and began to ask for the turn. Although it was said in such a way of asking for help, it still made Ye Xuan feel surprised.

The mouse is a mouse, no face and no skin, it is a bit too shameless.

However, the other party said so polite, and people are still the gold elders of the Alliance Presbyterian group, Ye Xuan really did not know how to refuse.

So, after frowning, I finally reluctantly nodded, let the space mouse of the Rats of the Space Rats come to listen and see what it is. If there is no problem, it is no problem to promise it down!

"Little friends can rest assured that this matter is absolutely no danger, otherwise the deity will not speak. After all, you and I are now allies, and the deity will make you risky?"

Seeing Ye Xuan nod, this matter will basically no longer have problems, the Lord's Golden Mouse is ecstatic, and there is a faint faint faint glimpse.

Then he sighed and pretended, and said: "The blood in my space mouse is from the empty rat in the ancient times. This is no secret, Xiaoyou should know."

As soon as he heard the mention of the Nether Mouse, Ye Xuan once again.

Originally thought that this greedy old guy wants to ask for more benefits around the bend, even if he can see the proportion of the affordable alliance resources in the future, I did not expect that after he spoke, he mentioned the legendary wild empty rat. It really makes Ye Xuan a bit inexplicable.

I don't know what medicine this old guy sold in the gourd!

"Unfortunately, although the space of the Rats in my space is flowing with the blood of the ancient emptiness mouse, it is not very rich. If this is not the case, the old man will not stop at the fourth stage of the border for many years. Never had a breakthrough..."

Speaking of this, the Lord Golden Mouse sighed and shook his head to continue: "The old man asked the little friend to help, it is related to this!"

"In the depths of the real ancestral home of the Rats in my space, there is a mysterious place called the groin, where there is a **** wreck of the ancient emptiness of the blood of the ancestors of my family!"

"However, because this ancient land of empty cows is too horrible, although the endless years have been degraded, but the body does not rot, the body's pressure is very strong, not to mention the deity, it is the mouse market hole in the middle of the sky The cosmic ancestor who woke up once or twice in Shenmian could not enter the guilty secret..."

"This situation is similar to the scene in the core hinterland of the Evil Sources..."

"The power of the furnace is so terrible. The top three forces of the three universes are all smashed. Only the small friends are extraordinary. They can enter the furnace and get the scent of the furnace and the colorful meat... Presumably, in the hands of a small friend, there must be some mystery secret to resist this kind of terror!"

"So, the deity wants to ask the little friend to help me, go to the groin, help the deity from the wreckage of the ruined savage mouse... cough, collect some treasured blood meat back!"

"Cough, although this matter is a bit disrespectful, after all, the space of the Rats in my space is flowing with the blood of the Nether Mouse, but after all, it is thin. If it can get the treasure of the ancient ancestors, even if it is only a little bit However, because of the pure blood, it is also a very important thing for the entire ethnic group of my space mouse!"

"The deity is more confident. After studying the good health of those treasures, they will surely bring benefits to the entire ethnic group. The self-suppressed self-sufficiency will also usher in another breakthrough... "

Speaking of this, the king of the golden mouse suddenly stopped. After all, the help he requested at the moment was to let a person outside the family go to the depths of their ancestral ancestors to cut blood from the ancestors. ... This matter, it is thicker skin, I am afraid that there is no face to say too deep and meticulous!

Aside, Ye Xuan and Mo Taiye, Mo Qigong three people have already heard the stunned.

Even the tribe of the ethnic group, the Rat of the Nationality, the King of the Chief, the Millennium, and the other stars of the other tribes, all of them were awkward, their faces were red, their eyes were free, apparently I feel that this thing is really a bit unreasonable and too shameful.

However, losing face and losing face, the temptation of a real wild empty rat's **** treasure, they still can't resist, even if it is the source of blood, but after all, it has been hung up, can become a visible and tangible benefit ,why not?

For this reason, although a few people in the Ratwan Cave were a little red on the face, their eyes quickly gathered all of them to Ye Xuan, full of expectations.

Ye Xuan stunned, and then his heart was ecstatic, but his face did not show it. Instead, he raised his hand and stroked his hand, sighing: "Oh, it's really embarrassing, this kind of ruining the remains of the treasure, this Lord Haven't done it..."

Chapter 3830: Rat

Ye Xuan seems to be very embarrassed, raising his hand to caress the amount, sighing: "Oh, it is really embarrassing, this kind of ruining the remains of the treasure, this little master has not done ah ..."

"Cough..."

Ye Xuan's pretentious words have not been finished yet. There is a coughing sound from the side of the body. When I look at it, Mo's and Mo Qigong's necks are thick and thick, and they are faintly red, suspected of being their own saliva. I am stunned.

The opposite of the main gold mouse and the space mouse family, the mouse, the cave, the chief long mouse, and so on, are all full of contempt.

Didn't you destroy the treasures of the remains?

Can pull you down!

How much have you eaten by baking?

Whether it is the fox or the lord, or the ecstasy, or the Taikoo konjac, all of them are good, a virtue!

Listening to the coughing noise in my ear, I looked at the faces of several high-level squadrons in the opposite corners of the space. Rao was the thickness of Ye Xuan's face, and at the moment it was somewhat unstoppable.

Hurry and coughed, and transferred the topic: "Cough, this, the gold predecessor, this matter is really a bit difficult, after all, you and I are already allies, this is the ruin of the source of the ancestors of the ancestors... well For the sake of the space mouse, for the sake of the breakthrough of the predecessors, this matter, this little master to try, does not guarantee success!"

"There is no guarantee that there is no guarantee. Who can guarantee this kind of thing..."

After listening to Ye Xuan, the leader of the Golden Rat was excited and straightforward, and he was very excited. He quickly said: "You can just help the little friend. After you enter the groin, you only need to do what you can. If it is If it doesn't work, the deity will also die. In short, everything is based on the safety of the little friends!"

People say that they have already said this, it is really difficult to push, Ye Xuan can only helplessly take this matter down.

At this moment, no one found out that the depths of the golden dragons of the border kings flashed a fierce and greedy greed...

After a short while, the pedestrian came to the depths of the ratish market and stood on the vast and deep black side.

In addition to Ye Xuan, Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong also followed, and the space mouse family only came to three people, namely the king of the golden mouse, the patriarch of the mouse, and the chief family of the mouse.

"Two, the rat market hole is the forbidden place of my space rat family, even the ethnic group, except for some special existence, are not allowed to enter."

The patriarch, Ratwan, turned to look at Mo Taiye and Mo Qigong, and said: "Linghu is a friend who was invited by my ancestors. The two are inconvenient. It is better to be accompanied by the patriarch and the rat elder. How about waiting together on the black side?"

When Mo Qigong was frowning, Mo Taiye was also indulged in thinking about the inadequacy of this matter.

Although Ye Xuan is enchanting, but the strength is placed there, if they don't follow, they are really not at ease.

Although with the strength of both of them, in front of the king of the golden mouse, basically it is not up to the table, can be staring at people, and finally have to be a little more secure.

However, I think there is a Shennong Ding in the hands of Ye Xuan. There are also millions of evil beasts in the genre of the evil source, including the Supreme Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise. Suddenly relieved, and exchanged a look with Ye Xuan, and finally nodded.

The main metal of the world is a big sleeve, and Ye Xuan rolls up and leans toward the deep black belt in front.

Entering the entrance of the space passage of the Rats Cave Cave is the black belt. It has no bottom at all, jumps down, passes through the space passage, and directly enters the Rats Cave.

After a stun came, Ye Xuan felt a sudden flower, and when he saw the scene in front of him again, he was already in a small independent space.

Here is the real ancestral nest of the Rats and the Rats.

However, the two words of Dongtian, that is to say, it is good to hear, and the whole piece of independent small space is actually a mouse hole.

This void is similar to the outer universe of the galaxy, there are also stars, but also stars, but the scope should not be large, is a vast independent small plane, at most only tens of millions of miles.

Like the Star Wars, the stars and the void in this wall of the mouse market are all covered with rat holes. This is the nature of the mouse. It is estimated that it can't be changed!

The only difference is that all the mouse holes in the hole of the mouse market, whether in the sky or on the stars, all reveal the vicissitudes of the ancient vicissitudes of life. Obviously, the years have existed for a long time.

This point Ye Xuan has already expected, here is the real ancestral home of the space rat family, the roots of the family are all within the period of the mouse market, inheriting at least tens of thousands of years!

Soon, in the vicinity of the void and some of the mouse holes in the stars, there were sporadic spaces in the rat-raise strong, and after seeing the golden mouse, they all greeted each other with respect, and then they looked slightly weird. Ye Xuan glanced at it and turned to re-enter the mouse hole behind him.

Ye Xuan found that these are some of the younger space rat strong people, should be the descendants of the family, but the talent is extraordinary, the strength is not weak, although not seeing the situation, but basically all are domains At the beginning of the period, there are even a few of them.

It's not far from Qiankun.

After a slight sigh, Ye Xuan was suddenly stunned.

Obviously, these young space rat strong people can qualify to inhabit the ancestral nests of the ethnic groups. They should be the same as the mouse, and they are very heavy in the space rat culture.

In addition to these talented younger generations, there is obviously a strong space in the wall of the rat market, which is a powerful space, a star territory, and even a domain space mouse.

Ye Xuan followed the lead of the Golden Mouse, and there were obvious movements in the initial stage of the mouse. From time to time, some of the descendants of the family emerged.

But as we go deeper, the movements in the surrounding rat holes are weaker. At the end, the surrounding air is dead.

However, Ye Xuan is faintly able to capture a little bit of his savage breath, and sometimes escapes from the rat holes of several stars.

This is at least the space mouse of the main level, and may even be a cosmic level, but apparently not awakened, in a deep sleep, not yet born!

It was also at this time that the leading golden mouse in front of the road suddenly stopped his body shape and squatted in the void. He turned to look at Ye Xuan and then raised his finger to the front of the void: "See no? Front There is a foggy area, only a hundred miles deep, through the fog area, is the groin, it is a super huge star..."

"The deity can only send you here, the mist in front is isolated from the gods, and it also confuses the horrible pressure of the ancient empty rat, that is, the deity, and can not enter at all!"

Speaking of this, the words of the golden mouse and the mouse are slightly stunned, and the face is closed. This is the case: "Small friends remember that this matter can't be reluctant. If you can help, if you can't help, if you are in danger, everything will be your own. Safety is important, when you return immediately..."