

Super D. S 393

Chapter 393: Netherland

The blood of the konjac king, Ye Xuan only got two drops, only to use a drop, in simple terms, he can only use the konjac once again.

However, if not used, then he will certainly be caught up.

But it is at this time.

"Well? The fog of the secluded?"

Ye Xuanyuan's eyes widened, as if he had seen hope, not far from the front, it was the first dangerous land of the Chimu collar.

This time, he has to work hard again!

The old man also saw this abyss and hesitated. He was thinking, would you like to chase in and take off the first level of Ye Xuan.

He has been hesitating until Ye Xuan has entered the purple fog.

But when Ye Xuan stepped in, the effect of the konjac suddenly disappeared, causing him to drop dramatically.

"Good opportunity, three days off the palm!"

The old man quickly followed, taking a shot from the air, just hitting Ye Xuan's back.

This three-day broken ribs, but a middle-class martial arts, although he is not very good, but enough to kill one person.

Ye Xuan once again made a move and flew out.

"Hey, in my three days of broken ribs, in these three days, your meridians will continue to crack, it is extremely difficult to repair until death."

The old man's eyes burst into fierce light, and he continued to chase the past and seize the ring of Ye Xuan. This is not something he is eager to learn from Ye Xuan, but is ready to return to Yuan Yuanzong.

As a master of the power of one hundred and twenty dragons, he did not bother to do this kind of thing, and he did not see it.

It is at this time.

"hiss!"

Suddenly a huge scream spread, the voice was so sharp that the old man had a painful eardrum, and the footsteps could not help but stop.

When he recognized the sharp squeak, his face suddenly changed.

"Is it comparable to the second-order flying scorpion?"

The old man's eyes widened and he rushed away and dared not enter the purple fog.

Although he is the power of one hundred and twenty dragons, he is still in a dilemma, and he is in a dilemma. Every time he breaks through, he can get the power of one hundred dragons.

The second order of the Royal Air is equivalent to two hundred dragons!

No, it should be a minimum of two hundred dragons, because two hundred dragons to two hundred and ninety-nine dragons are considered to be second-order.

The old man is only a hundred and twenty dragons. Do you dare to stay here?

He just heard the roar, and he almost scared the courage. Naturally, he did not dare to pursue Ye Xuan and immediately fled.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already entered this fog.

"Call, fortunately, I didn't chase in..."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief, but he was also seriously injured at this time.

"Single screams can scare away the master of this hundred and twenty dragons. Obviously it is a super sacred beast. I can't wait any longer, withdraw!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart and immediately left the fog.

He has the blood of the Beastmaster in his body. Before he came in, he felt a few breaths that made him feel guilty. Fortunately, these powerful sacred beasts had no interest in him, otherwise they would be finished.

This time, it is still a surprise, so that Ye Xuan has a thrill of being born again.

However, the old man's trick was broken for three days, but it was for him to suffer in the next three days.

"This hatred, Laozi will definitely report, you give me waiting, hate the Tianjian faction, I remember!"

Ye Xuan roared in his heart, hating the word Tian Jianpai, he only heard it.

Obviously, the old man must have come from hate the sword!

After coming out of the abyss, he quickly called Megatron and flew into the sky.

Because, he is already in pain.

"Mom, this trick is really poisonous, and I continue to tear my meridians. If I don't have the blood of life, I am afraid I will die!"

Ye Xuan is squatting in the air.

The old man would never have thought that Ye Xuan could survive under the three-day break of the martial arts.

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After the old man left, he returned to Guiyuan.

"Strict old, others?" The young man asked the old man back and immediately asked.

Yan Lao shook his head and said: "He escaped into the abyss of the Nether, but also happened to meet a flying scorpion, so I did not chase it in. But you can rest assured that he has broken my three-day hand, plus that kind of martial arts. The side effects of learning, he will die."

When I heard this, the youth was relieved. It seems that Gui Yuanzong is all right.

"Well, be careful on this trip!"

The lord of the Yuan dynasty was also relieved. Yan Lao was a master of 120 dragons, so Ye Xuan was dead.

"Your father's arm is fine, well, it's not early, let's go." Yan Lao said to the youth.

"it is good."

The young man should have a sentence, and turned to look at the lord of the Yuanzong sect, said:
"Father, then I will go first!"

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This time, Ye Xuan took a full rest for three days. Although the realm broke through the power of the seventy dragons, it wasted a chance for the Beastmaster to be violent, and it was not worth the candle.

Ye Xuan, who had broken his hands for three days, had been squatting for three days, and the pain of tearing his heart broke him.

This hatred, have to report!

Three days later, in a barren mountain in the north of Guiyuan.

"Oh, it hurts me for three days. When I break through, I will kill you and hate the sword!"

In a cave, Ye Xuan's roaring voice came out, and then he came out.

Now what he wants to do most is breakthrough, breakthrough, breakthrough!

Only if it is stronger, can it be revenge!

Returning to Yuanzong, he did not dare to go again. He did not know that the old man was still absent, so this time, he was going to a place to experience.

Break through and improve strength.

By the way, you can kill some of the corpses of the sacred beast. If you want to use the beastmaster of the beastmaster again, you will need a lot of sacred beasts and more.

This time his destination is a place called the yin ruin. There are a lot of holy beasts in this sacred market. The yin winds, the yin wind spiders, the yin winds, etc. are some sacred beasts that like darkness.

These holy beasts are very difficult for ordinary people to deal with. After all, these creatures are poisonous.

However, this is a small meaning for Ye Xuan.

At the moment, he is heading towards this ruin.

Now, he has already broken through to the seventy dragons, and Megatron has also eaten nearly seventy dragons all the way, and there is also a trend that will soon break through than Ye Xuan.

With its help, Ye Xuan's speed of hunting may be improved.

In less than half a day, he came to the sky above the ruins.

"Small day, let's go."

Ye Xuan ordered.

Megatron quickly fell, then put Ye Xuan below.

The yin market is a strange place. Even if the rest of the day is a big day, it is endless night and there is no sunshine.

It is rumored that thousands of years ago, there was a thriving city cluster, with a full hundred, but it was abandoned and turned into a dark creature's lair.

"Small day, help me investigate it."

Ye Xuan once again told him.