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Chapter 394: Yin Ruins

After hearing Ye Xuan's words, Megatron nodded and then turned into a bird flying into the sky. It understood that Ye Xuan needed a lot of sacred corpses, so it was going to see where there were herds.

As for Ye Xuan, he also looked around in a circle, at this time his landing point was in a deserted city.

It was dim around, but Ye Xuan could see it clearly because of his **** effect.

"A yin wind..."

Ye Xuan's eyes squinted and his body shape flashed, rushing toward the first goal.

This is only the gray wind that he stared at, influenced by this ruin, and grew to the power of the seventy-five dragons. Although it is five dragons higher than Ye Xuan, it is difficult to escape the fate of being spiked.

"Oh!"

In a crisp sound, the head of the gloomy wind was thrown up, and then its body was taken into the swallowing space by Ye Xuan.

The body, Ye Xuan remained, as for the sacred beast, he was swallowed up by him.

"The next time the Beastmaster is violent, it needs a lot of sacred beasts with the power of eighty dragons. The holy beast in this sinister is also seventy dragons. I am afraid I need some time to collect."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, that is, left the place.

He estimated that if the body of the sacred beast of more than seventy dragons is used to make up, the unit is calculated by at least a thousand, or even tens of thousands.

Anyway, it is a long killing.

Ye Xuan's speed is very fast, even if he does not use body martial arts, his speed is comparable to the master of the eighty-five dragons.

This speed is not something that these sacred beasts can capture. All these sacred beasts are spiked.

Ye Xuan ran fast, hunted the holy beast all the way, swallowed the sacred beast, and collected the heavenly treasures in the ruins.

In five minutes, he hunted hundreds of holy beasts and cultivated them for improvement.

He estimated that it would take only a few hours to get together with the violent corpse of Beastmaster.

At this time.

Megatron is back.

"How, what did you find?"

Ye Xuan turned his head and looked at Megatron, which turned into a bird.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan brows one pick. "You mean, have you found a thousand windy spiders?"

"Hey!"

Megatron points a small head.

"Okay, take me in the past!"

Megatron immediately became a big bird, carrying Ye Xuanfei away.

Thousands of sacred beasts, this is a big number, Ye Xuan thought, if you swallow all these sacred beasts, you should be able to break through the seventy-one dragons.

In a short while, Megatron came to a canyon with Ye Xuan. The stone walls on both sides of the canyon were filled with numerous caves, apparently the nest of the smoky spider.

"Hey!"

Suddenly a wind fell into Ye Xuan's ear. He turned his head and saw a group of white spider silks covering him.

Was discovered!

Ye Xuan slashed the spider silk and then jumped straight.

At the same time, Megatron was transformed into an aerial fort like a Transformer.

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

Megatron started shooting at high speed. Although it was not as high as these squalor spiders, it was able to fly, and there were many ways to attack. At the same time as the machine guns continued to fire, there will be tracking bombs flying out to attack the nearest squalor spider.

If the average person and Megatron conclude a contract, there will definitely be no such status, and Ye Xuan is not an ordinary person. He is from the earth.

"噗通!"

After Ye Xuan's landing, he broke the Eight-Day Sword. He would not be stupid enough to kill the Yinfeng Spider. Naturally, he would use a powerful eight winds to kill, and he himself took out a good quality day. Come and use the Yellow Spring Swordsmanship.

"Eight wild winds kill!"

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

The nest of this smoky spider seems to have at least 2,000 yin spiders. After hearing this huge sound, these zephyr spiders crawled out of the nest.

If you are surrounded by so many cloaks, you will have to shudder if you are a master of more than 80 dragons.

However, Ye Xuan is like cutting tofu, killing speed is so fast.

In less than five minutes, these sinister spiders between the seventy dragons and eighty dragons were all killed by Ye Xuan and then collected into the swallowing space.

The entire canyon became very desolate.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of the seventy-one dragon!"

The long-lost system prompt tone finally sounded.

"Okay, Megatron, you continue to search!"

Ye Xuan ordered.

The two thousand sinister spiders, the sacred beasts were all swallowed by him, and all the bodies were kept.

Although the number is large, the realm of the corpse is not enough, and it is still far from the violent demand of the Beastmaster.

However, what Ye Xuan did not know was that when he was hunting the yin ruins, there were already many teams that entered the ruins from various directions.

Their goal is the center of the ruins!

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At this time, the distance to enter the ruins, there is also a small half a day.

In this small half-day time, he killed thousands of sacred beasts with different realms, and let him break through once again, reaching the seventy-two dragons.

Of course, this is indispensable for Megatron's aerial investigation.

No, Megatron is back.

"How many herds have you found?" asked Ye Xuan, who was turned into a cute bird.

"Hey!"

Megatron shook his head.

"What, you said that you encountered a team of 30 people, it seems to be a big force, all strengths are around eighty dragons?" Ye Xuan read the meaning of Megatron.

The yin market is a place suitable for experience. Although there are not many opportunities, there are many sacred beasts here, which is a good place to make money.

On the way to hunting, Fang Caixuan also saw a lot of lone rangers, but it is weird to have such a strong team.

After all, a master of eighty dragons can walk in this ruin.

Thirty eighty dragons, is this going to level the entire ruins?

"It's tricky!"

Ye Xuan came to the interest and said: "Take me to see, don't be discovered by them."

Megatron will know that it will become a big bird carrying one person and fly into the sky. Twenty-four hours here are dark nights, and there is no day in the dark. Even if it is a master of 100 dragons, I am afraid I can't find Ye Xuan.

Megatron carried Ye Xuan and flew toward that team. Soon, Ye Xuan saw the team.

When Ye Xuan saw a young man among the first three people, Shuguang suddenly became full.

This young man is not the minority of the Yuanzong?

"It's really an innocent place to break through the iron shoes. I don't have to work hard. I don't look for you. You sent it to yourself!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Yes, this team is the disciple of the hateful sword.

Ye Xuan swept through the team, but did not find the old man who had injured him before.

"No..."

He was condensed in his heart.

He estimated that this hateful swordsmanship is definitely not a practice, and should have no purpose.