

Super D. S 397

Chapter 397: Yin Yu Palace

However, Ye Xuan is still trying to use this once the Beastmaster violent, to go to Dagū to collect the body of the sacred beast. This can not only be upgraded, but may also be able to get together again the body of the sacred beast of the Beastmaster.

However, this elite team of hateful swordsmen came to this ruins, and certainly had no purpose, so this plan can only be postponed.

"Hey!"

At this time, Megatron, who was in the air, suddenly fell and whispered a sentence.

"Is there someone else coming?"

Ye Xuan's eyes stunned and let Megatron carry him up to the height of the kilometer.

With the help of the darkness, he hid it and then stared at it and found another team of dozens of people.

"I don't know which side is the power, but the strength of taking the lead should be strong."

Ye Xuan brow wrinkles.

This team is exactly 30 people, but they are all older and are estimated to have reached an age of forty. All of them are dressed in silver and are particularly conspicuous under the night.

Therefore, Ye Xuan estimates that the strength of these people is probably more than ninety dragons, even Bailong.

This team is actually a team of silver feather palaces that have been sent to hate Tianjian.

This team is in the same direction as the hate sword, so what they see is the wall that has been demolished.

"It's already being demolished."

"No, there is no movement at all."

"Don't you just find the entrance?"

"Impossible, hate the Tianjian faction is just to send a team of disciples to find the exit, they are still gathering people, I am afraid it will take half a day to arrive."

The people of Yinyu Palace discussed it there.

The middle-aged man with a cold face, he walked into the city wall and saw a very strange atmosphere.

He quickly circled around and it was really a place to find something wrong.

Bloody smell!

"There has been fighting here, and humans have died here." The indifferent middle-aged man frowned.

what?

Others were shocked when they heard this.

"The elders are not hate the swordsmen..." Someone blurted out.

"There are **** smells in many places here. It must be something happening. You turn around and see if there is anything to discover." The indifferent middle-aged man said.

Then, this group of people was scattered and began to search for clues.

They are all masters of more than ninety dragons. Even the power of Bailong has several. The first one is the super master of the hundred and fifteen dragons. These people are equivalent to returning to this sin. It's the same as my own home.

Although these people are separated, Ye Xuan can't dare to act because he sees that these people are first-class masters.

These more than 30 people, all of them exceed the power of ninety dragons, and there are several hundred dragons. As for the middle-aged man who is headed, Nima is a super master of the hundred and fifteen dragons.

"There is definitely something that has come so many masters. Underneath, is it difficult to be a strong house?"

Ye Xuan in the air, guessed in the heart.

The more he thinks, the more suspicious he is. Anyway, there must be good things here. Otherwise, how can these big forces come to so many masters?

"Hey, I am watching here."

Ye Xuan was quietly waiting on it.

The group of people underneath searched for a lap, but there was not much discovery, just found a trace of blood.

They speculated that the elites who hated the Tianjian faction were probably killed.

But what they don't understand is, who is the hand?

In the red wood collar, there are not many people who dare to hate the swordsmanship, and clean up such a bunch of elites, but this is to form a deadly hatred with the hate sword.

"But, anyway, people are not killing us. Since we are here first, then we will help them to complete it. You three people, let's get started."

Indifference to middle age did not care too much, directly told the road.

This city is very big, but for those in their realm, it will take half a day to settle here.

Time went by little by little, and after the Yinyu Palace, there was another big force. This force was called the Sun Moon Gate, and the team leader reached the master of 120 dragons.

Then, it is the Dragon Dragon Building.

Hating the Tianjian School, Yinyu Palace, Riyue Gate, and the Dragon Dragon Building, these four forces are the four major denominations of Chimu, second only to the power of the Red House City.

At the same time, the old man also came with the mad dragon building.

When he heard that all the more than 30 elite disciples of the Tianjian School had been killed, he almost fainted.

More than 30 elites!

These people are all the elites who hate the Tianjian School as a seed culture. If they are destroyed, then the previous efforts will be in vain.

This old man heard the news, could not help but scream in the sky, it is necessary to find out the murderer.

His snoring was also scared to drop Ye Xuan sitting on the back of Megatron.

It seems that his hatred is very good.

Other forces are demolishing the city, and he is running around the world.

When the hate-day swordsman arrived, his hands were already more than a dozen lives, all of which were substitutes for Ye Xuan.

I hate the Tianjian faction and even the lord has been dispatched. It is also very angry when I hear this news.

But at this time, the entrance to Dongfu has been found, originally in an ordinary small courtyard.

This makes the hateful swordsman hesitate. Is it going out to find the murderer, or is it going with the three forces?

However, the death of the hate-day swordsmen elite team has been a short time, the murderer may have left the ruins.

Therefore, you can only go to the cave first.

The forces of the four parties have gone on with the majority of the people, and on the top, each party has left three guards.

The power of three ninety dragons per party, a total of twelve.

"Leave twelve people to guard..."

Ye Xuan blinked.

He also has great interest in this, and there is a great opportunity for a group of experts who are interested in the power of the dragon.

However, even this group of masters must find the entrance to enter, so the method of drilling the ground will not work.

Moreover, if he wants to go on, he must kill the twelve people first.

"The master of the twelve ninety dragons is indeed a bit tricky."

Ye Xuan estimated in his heart that if he was not the upper body of martial arts, the realm of his seventy-nine dragons was already able to compare with the strong of the ninety-five dragons.

However, the other side's body martial arts may not have been trained to 10% of the fire, and they are masters, facing the twelve people, his seventy-nine dragons are not enough to see.

However, the Beastmaster violent is his card, and if it is used now, it is not necessary to go in.

So when it comes to use, only the konjac has changed.

"The konjac change, the power of the seventy dragons can increase the power of the five dragons. I don't know how much I can increase the power of the seventy-nine dragons now?"

Ye Xuan is very helpless.

After thinking for a moment, he also quietly let Megatron fall.

The master of the power of the ninety dragons is still twelve. There should be a lot of good things in the Qiankun ring.