

## Super D. S 4001

Chapter 4001: Generation of ancestors

"Don't be, little friends are angry, don't be impulsive..."

When I heard Ye Xuan want to pick someone away, a generation of magic emperor Mo Haotian face slightly moving, and quickly dissuaded.

The other democrats in the main hall are even more nervous. The young man is the real killer. The four immortal monsters are solved at an hour. This is the power of today's demonics. It's so important, you can't just let people go.

However, this time the thing is indeed the devil's group, the four immortal monsters on the other side of the Wanzu League, the devil's group has a ancestors who are also immortal, and the second generation of ancestors is still immortal. It is easy to deal with these four adventurous enemy immortal grotesque.

But it did not show up from beginning to end.

In the end, the four immortal geeks that the Wanzu Alliance has come to are all solved by the young man who killed the gods.

But people know the bottom of the devil's group...

In this case, if people say that there is no anger in their hearts, it is obviously impossible!

But everyone is an ally, it's a bit suffocating. It's okay to talk about it. Isn't someone already asking for it? Satisfied with him is, anyway, it is not a big deal.

I thought about it, the sights of the devils and the royals in the hall suddenly looked at the generation of the emperor Mo Zhentian, and the party Ye Xuan was even more so. From the beginning to the end, he was locked in the face of a generation of Mo Huang, and he waited for his answer.

Look at this situation, if the other party is still like the previous two times, if you want to get away with it, he said that he would really turn his face on the spot and go straight to the sleeves...

Faced with this situation, a generation of demons, Mo Zhentian, felt pressure on the mountain and opened his mouth twice. In the end, it seemed to be a fateful one. After sighing, he bit his teeth and said: "But it, since Xiaoyou always insists on asking this matter. Then the emperor will only tell you everything he knows, but in fact, I don't know much about this matter..."

Ye Xuan did not say anything, waiting for his following!

"In those days, the source of the blood of my devil's group came from the mother star. When I came to this first universe, there were several descendants of the descendants and other ethnic groups around me..."

Clearing up the scorpion, a generation of magical emperors look positive, slowly screaming: "The first universe of the devil's group, is a \*\*\*\* ancestor next to a younger generation in this side of the world to open branches, left behind The descendants of blood."

"Later, the blood ancestors and the descendants of several ethnic groups around them, as well as the followers of several other ethnic groups, all left the first universe and set foot on the journey to find the way back to the mother star, but stayed in the first universe. The generation of ancestors and the second generation of ancestors of the descendants of the descendants of the devil's ethnic group did not leave, and they have been sitting in the ancestral home of the devil!"

"The cultivation of a generation of ancestors is the strength of the king. It is now a retreat. It has been retreating for a long time. Once it breaks through, it will be immortal for the emperor... Invincible!"

"The eldest son, who is the second generation of ancestors, is the immortal, and it is the ancestors of my demon community!"

"In addition, my devil's group also has several ancestors after the second generation, but the strength is in the universe, no one has broken through to immortality!"

"And this is just the blood and leaves left by the descendants of one of the ancestors of the year."

"In that year, there were several descendants of the ancestors around the source ancestors. In addition to me, there was another descendant of the ancestors, and a follower of a source ancestor, who was also in the first cosmic plane. Leave blood!"

"The two are the crazy mosquitoes and the mosquitoes..."

Hearing here, Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and subconsciously whispered: "Sure enough, I know that the relationship between the two old guys and your demon is shallow. Now it seems that the mosquito swarm should be another source. The blood of the younger generation of the family, and your demon community, are close relatives..."

"And the mosquito king, just the descendants of the blood of the other source of the followers, although not a demon, but at least belong to the same camp!"

"Little friends are right, but not all right!"

A generation of demons nodded and then said: "They are indeed the second source of the ancestors, and the followers of another source, the descendants of the blood in the first cosmic plane, but It's totally different from me, because the crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes belong to... a generation of ancestors!"

"What? A generation of ancestors?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. Although he guessed the first half of the game, he didn't even think about it for the latter half.

What is the concept of a generation of ancestors?

The generation of the ancestors of the devil royal family, before the eternal years of the eternal years, was already immortal, and even the eldest son, the second generation of the ancestors of the devil's group, was sealed for immortal cultivation... ...

The so-called generation of ancestors refers to the first generation of the descendants of the descendants of the ancestors and the followers, that is to say, the fathers of the crazy mosquitoes and the mosquitoes are not the first. The aborigines of the universe were not born in this cosmic plane, but from the so-called mother star!

Previously, Ye Xuan thought that the repair of these two old monsters was the strength, and it would be the top of the universe, because the first generation of the emperor Mo Zhentian, that is, the ninth order of the realm of the world.

But now it seems that this speculation is far from enough.

The generation of the ancestors of the devil is the immortal king of the king. The source of the other two veins is also the descendants and followers of the ancestors of the blood of the devil. The descendants of the descendants of the generation are even less powerful. Not to be weak to the level of the universe?

At least it must be immortal, or even sealed for immortality!

The thoughts flashed through my mind, and Ye Xuan's double fists were clenched in an instant, and the eyes were cracked. The firecrackers almost spurted out of the fireworks... The two old guys cheated again and again, it was really irritating him. It is.

No one would like the feeling of being a monkey.

The two immortal and even the immortal existence, in the past have always been playing in front of themselves grandson, a madness to sell silly, one simply put on their own magic slaves... Now recall, Ye Xuan has even the murder mind has !

"Little friends don't be impulsive, things are not what you think, there is a misunderstanding in this matter..."

For Ye Xuan's thoughts, although a generation of magical emperor Mo Zhentian knows well, when he sees him in a moment of anger, he is rushing out of the real anger, and quickly stepped forward to appease and fight. The round field.

Then he said: "Although the crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes are indeed the first bloodline left by the two veins in the first cosmic plane, that is, a generation of ancestors, but in a sense, they are not really A generation of ancestors, so the strength is not as strong as you think, because..."

Speaking of this, a generation of magical emperor Mo Zhentian showed a touch of helplessness on his face, and his hands sighed and sighed: "Because the crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes are not the deity, they are just one generation of ancestors. Have a avatar!"

Chapter 4002: Ten

"What? A avatar?"

Ye Xuan was stunned on the spot. This episode is really bloody. If you say so, it is justifiable. Since it is a avatar, it is impossible to have a strong self-cultivation, but...

Well, no!

The deities of these two guys are the ancestors of the other two ancestors of the same level as the blood ancestors of the devil. The strength is not the immortality of the king, but also the immortality of this kind of existence. Also have to be ordinary immortal?

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan's face suddenly gloomy again, turning to look at the next generation of the emperor Mo Zhentian, sneer: "Even if it's a avatar, their deity is a generation of ancestors, so count These two old monsters must at least be ordinary immortal. If you say it, you are still fooling the Lord..."

"Moreover, even if it's just a avatar, can't you be separated from the deity? It's still a person, it's still deceiving, or you are playing this little master as a monkey!"

"No no no..."

Upon hearing this, the next generation of the emperor shook his head again, and smiled and patiently explained: "As a generation of ancestors, it is naturally impossible to be weaker than ordinary

immortality, but the situation of the two of them is special, it should not be Deliberately tricking a small friend."

"In addition, in general, there is indeed a way to connect with the deity and the deity, but this is a special case in the case of the mad mosquito and the mosquito, but they really can't contact their own deity, even Who is the deity, and I don't know where I am. Because..."

"Because both of them... amnesia!"

"thump!"

"Amnesia?"

Just after the words of a generation of demons, Ye Xuan only felt his head faint, almost slammed into the ground, just knowing that the two old guys were only the ancestors of two generations of ancestors, he already felt that the plot was enough. .

Unexpectedly, the real dog blood is still behind, and this powerful existence can still be amnesia, and it is two amnesia.

This is more like a compilation than a compilation. How to listen to it is not right...

"Accurately, it's a seal!"

A generation of demons still shook their heads and smiled: "Including the cultivation of strength and memory, all of them have been personally sealed by their deities, and the seal is still more than one layer. It will be gradually untied. Now it may have been solved several layers, but it is absolutely not complete. Unblock."

"So, whether it is the crazy mosquito or the mosquito, it is only a half-baked understanding of their origins. The strength of their cultivation is not in line with the degree of the ancestor of a generation."

"This is really fun, the deity has nothing to do with his own layer of seals, like a scorpion, what the hell?"

Hearing here, Ye Xuan has fully understood, the look on his face is also eccentric, shaking his head and smiling: "I don't know what is the mystery of this, the existence of these ancestors can really play!"

"There is a reason for such a strange thing, but now I am waiting for where the deities of the two of them are, no one knows, this matter..."

A generation of emperors once again sighed: "So, this matter can not be explored at all, let alone our outsiders, even the crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes and the two are not aware of themselves, it is really ... oh, it is speechless!"

Ye Xuan no longer snorted, and his dissatisfaction and resentment against the crazy mosquitoes and mosquitoes and old ghosts dissipated most of the time. I really want to say that I am angry. These two old guys are more likely than him.

Nothing has been sealed and memorized by my own deity. There is even more than one layer. I have been living in it all the time. I have to bite people in this matter. It is estimated that these two old guys will see their deities in the future. It's possible to rush to the neck and catch the neck.

Thinking of that scene, Ye Xuan couldn't be chilled by the spirits... The avatar and the deity met and trussed, this picture is too beautiful, I really can't continue to make up for it!

The matter came to an end, and Ye Xuan did not mention the crazy mosquitoes and the wretched mosquitoes. The previous dissatisfaction with the democrats was not mentioned by both sides. All the people were seated one after another, and the issue returned to the right path, that is, The current situation of the Devil's Star Field...

"Before, the Vulture Federal Senate has already lost an immortal grotesque in the Devil's Star Field. Therefore, this time, the amount of power is again, at least in the two immortal grotesque."

After a period of indifference, the face of the demon emperor Mo Zhentian looked awkward and said: "In addition, the two camps of the third cosmic human race should also send two immortal widows to each other, which counts It's six immortal grotesque."

"In addition, the second universe of all ethnic groups, at least four or so immortal monsters will come, otherwise, the strength will be far weaker than the third universe and the Wanluo Federation."

"They are now hostile and non-aligned. This time they came to the first universe. On the surface, they said that they are crusade against the devil's group. But in fact, they are all thoughtful, with the calculation of the interests of the first cosmic plane. Come..."

"And, the source of the evil roots, since the last change, has been quite quiet, the empty refining and resurgence of the big green eyes can never give up, there will be something else going on."

"For the third cosmic human race, the Vatican Federation, and the second universe, the creation of the source of evil and evil, they can never be let go, but because of the previous two changes, it has lost too much power. So that they simply can't easily come forward again!"

"And if you can get a piece of cake in the first cosmic plane and occupy a star field, they will be able to station the army for a long time, and closely monitor the source of the evils..."

Speaking of this, the generation of the demon emperor Mo Yutian's discourse was slightly circulated, and he turned around and looked around at the high-level sorrowful demon of the royal family. After a short period of time, he received a heavy tone: "Ten immortal old monsters are coming at the same time. Once, our demonics will experience the most severe test."

"And the time left for us to prepare is not much. At the latest three days, the power outside the plane will be fully brought to the first universe. Within five days, the soldiers will be on the magical star field!"

"The ten immortal, the ancestors of my devil's ethnic group, let the little friend of Huhu, if it is not damaged, can be used as an aid. As for the existence of immortality, the cosmic level, my ancestral land will also send out the corresponding ancestors. Dealing with, the main level is the same as the domain main level..."

"Under the domain level, there is no corresponding force in the ancestral land, and it must be resolved by everyone present here."



"The meaning of the ancestors is very simple and very cruel. This time, the two great faces of the ten immortal grotesques are brought to the army. It is a serious provocation for the dignity of my devil. Therefore, if they do not fight, once they start the war, It is necessary to dispose of the crusades of these two planes!"

"The battle must be very fierce. Let's go ahead and mobilize. Let all the nerds of my demon community have a mental preparation, and they will face the sword at any time..."

Chapter 4003: Scale horror

The first universe, the edge of the devil's star!

Here, there are two giant plane-level cosmic wormholes separated by tens of millions of miles.

The heads of the two cosmic wormholes are on the edge of the devil's star field of the first universe, but the other is in the second universe and the third universe!

These two cosmic wormholes are the plane-level channels that the three cosmic planes interact with each other!

The second universe and the third universe of the Terran want to conquer the first universe, the battleship army, are all sent through these two plane-level cosmic wormholes.

At this time, there are a large number of battleships in the vicinity of the two planes of the universe.

One belongs to the two major camps of the Third Universe, and the Senlan Fleet of the Federal Base of Varo.

The other space where the wormholes are gathered is the crusade from the second universe.

From the first warship rushed out of the wormhole to the present, it has been nearly three days passed, and the two large forces outside the plane-level universe wormhole have basically been assembled, only after a single order, It will approach the devil's star field from two different directions at the same time, reaching the magic king Samsung.

Although everyone knows well, it is the immortal high-end combat power that determines the victory of this conquest, but whether it is the second universe or the third universe, or the Federation of Van Roa.

In addition to secretly dispatching immortal grotesques to participate in the war, in the conventional combat power, that is, the battleship army that has now assembled to the end, it still spares no effort.

The high-end combat power of the immortal level determines the final result of this battle of conquest.

But the annihilation of the devil's ethnic group is not their ultimate goal, whether it is the second universe or the third cosmic human race and the Vatican Federation, the ultimate goal is to destroy the devil's group and divide the whole first. The interests of the universe only.

After the war, the division of the interests and the distribution of interests, the immortal grotes of the major forces can not be personally involved, they will only have a general agreement with each other, and then, the specific process of interest distribution, still have to fall to the following conventional forces Fight for each.

Therefore, the size of the warships brought by major forces and ethnic groups is extremely amazing. These warships will play the role of the hills after they have destroyed the demonics.

There are too few people, and the benefits are naturally small. Everyone knows this truth!

For this reason, the Second Universe and the Third Cosmic Terran, as well as the warships that were dispatched by the Federal Republic of China, were all without exception, all exceeding the scale of the last competition for the source of evil!

Just the Wanluo Federation, it dispatched a half of the forces of the Senlan General Fleet. This time, through the cosmic wormhole to the first cosmic plane, the battleship army that has been assembled has reached a scale of five million.

Sitting in this Senlan fleet is a veteran of the nine-order grandeur of the universe.

This person is called Saar, not a human race, but a strong man from a small family in the Second Universe. He was squeezed out nearly 10,000 years ago, representing the family entering the federal headquarters of Wanluo, and now he has grown to such a high level.

The veterans of the Federal Republic of Venezuela are divided into many levels. The lowest level is the domain veteran, and the top is the veteran veteran, the cosmic veteran.

The immortal veteran is the core power layer!

As the ninth-order great perfection of the universe, Thrall can only enter the immortality in one step, becoming the immortal veteran of the Federal Senate of Wanlu and entering the core power layer.

This time, he was appointed as the general commander of the conventional fleet. Only then, it can be seen that this time the Federation of Wanluo is considered to be ambitious and ready to do a big job in the first universe, robbing a large territory as a federal territory.

Perhaps after this war, the Federation of Wanluo, which has never had a formal territory, will change from now on to become a plane-level organization with its own ancestral land!

In addition to the Wanluo Federation, the two camps of the Terran, also from the third cosmic plane, the conventional combat power of this gathering is even more alarming.

The two camps of the Terran have all assembled a million troops.

The comprehension camp is headed by the Ten Heavenly Palace, and together with other various factions, a total of 10 million troops are gathered together, more than two-thirds are all kinds of magic warships, and one-third are all kinds of warships and fortresses, big and small fortresses!

The leader of this tens of thousands of battles is the first palace of the Ten Heavenly Palace, which is also a deputy palace owner of the Tiangong Palace. This person is called Gong Shouxin, and the image is a Pentecostal robe old man.

The strength is very powerful, and the same is the nine-step great perfection of the universe. Only one step away, you can enter the immortality and become the supreme and immortal grotesque.

In terms of the Terran technology camp, it also assembled a fleet of tens of thousands of warships.

Half of the tens of millions of troops are from the immortal army of the imperial star, and the other half are made up of the three empires under the imperial rule.

The commander of the imperial army of the dynasty, named Longsi Gorge, is a strange old man of the royal family, and the strength is also perfected in the ninth stage of the universe!

Just the third cosmic plane, the 25,000-million warships and the general commanders of the three armies were assembled. They were half-step immortal, and there were two ordinary immortal squats in the dark. This is definitely A strong force, the lineup is too luxurious.

And this is only the force gathered in addition to the cosmic wormhole that connects the third cosmic plane.

In addition to a cosmic wormhole connected to the second cosmic plane, the assembled forces are basically similar to this one.

The major groups of the Second Universe basically organized a fleet to participate in this aspect of the coalition. Among them, the top ten, apart from the already-cured tortoise family, the fleet of nine other powerful ethnic groups, basically They are between one million and two million troops.

It's just that the fleet strength of these nine powerful second cosmos groups is close to 20 million. Together with the large fleet of other small ethnic groups, the total force of the entire Second Universe coalition has even surpassed. Two hundred and five million, reaching nearly 27 million!

In addition, the chief commander of the Second Universe and Allied Coalition is a commanding parliament composed of nine ancestors of the top ten ethnic groups.

These nine ancestors from the nine ethnic groups, the strengths are in the late period of the universe, and more than half of them have reached the ninth order of the universe!

In total, the total number of troops gathered outside the two plane-level cosmic wormholes has exceeded 50 million.

This is just the so-called conventional combat power that appears on the surface.

As for the immortal high-end combat power hidden in the dark, it is even more horrible. As the generation of Mo Huangtian speculated, the army from these two planes, the immortal high-end combat power, at least ten or more .

Such a scale is absolutely terrifying, but now it is coming at the same time and gathering in the first universe. This time, the democrats seem to be destined to be annihilated...

Chapter 4004: Devil and beast

The battleship army of more than 50 million troops is divided into two camps, which are assembled near two plane-level cosmic wormholes outside the edge of the devil's star field.

It took a full three days to finally complete the assembly, and then, with the command of the command, these two terrorist forces with more than 20 million troops were almost simultaneously opened, from the same way as the Devils. The left and right corners of one direction approached the magic king Samsung in front.

Soon, I entered the Devil's Field.

The terrorist army of such a large scale can not advance too fast. In fact, there is no need to go too fast. The slower way on the road can form an invisible pressure on the democrats.

After all, the horrific army of such a camp is basically enough to sweep a cosmic plane. It is just a crusade against the devil's group. They simply can't resist it, and they are almost destined to be annihilated.

This ethnic group is under pressure to become extinct. As time goes by, as the terrorist army approaches, it will be fermented more and more intense.

Two days!

According to the predictions of the commanding units of the two camps, the two great armies, in this state of rapid advancement, will approach the Devil's Star Field two days later, and the soldiers will be the Emperor Samsung!

With regard to all this, the scouts of the Devil's group stationed on the edge of the star field have already learned about it, and all the intelligence information was sent back to the Emperor Samsung at the first time.

Just as the terrorist army of these two camps is still carrying out the assembly of forces, the Emperor Samsung has already prepared for the battle.

The total strength of the Devil's group is around 20 million warships. Before that, Master Mo has already carried a tens of thousands of warships, and with the Hell ants, the Space Rats and the Giants, they formed a four-member coalition. At the moment, they are in the first universe. Deep in the depths of the expedition.

Therefore, the strength of the warships left in the Emperor Samsung is only about 15 million.

On these three days, the two camps from the Second Universe and the Third Universe are gathering forces, and the same is true of the Devils!

The eight foreign tribes of the Devil's group each have ten devils' stars. Since there are still some tribes stranded in these devil's stars, each of the devil stars has some warships.

However, in these three days, the warship forces stationed on all the devil's stars of the Eight Great Tribes have all contracted to the Emperor Samsung, but the number is only over four million.

In addition to this part, the total strength of the battleships currently hosted by the Emperor Samsung is only less than 20 million!

The two million warships have now been lined up in a row, and the camp is in the void of the universe outside the magical defense circle of the Emperor, and the two sides are thousands of miles away.

It is a pity that compared with the strength of the two camps that are approaching the Emperor Samsung, it is still dwarfed, not even half of the other party.

However, in addition to the nearly 20 million warships, at this moment in the magic king Samsung's inner defense camp, there are still nearly six million indigenous beasts.

The number of indigenous beasts in the depths of the Evil Sources was huge, but the first source of all evils was robbed for the first time. Most of the Aboriginal beasts did not escape and were buried in the wrath of the heavens. Inside the furnace.

However, the number of these indigenous beasts that escaped with the help of Ye Xuan's Shennong Ding is only a small number, only less than five million, less than six million, but almost all are elite.

At this moment, the nearly six million indigenous beasts have all manifested their blood and their bodies, each of which is huge in size and comparable to warships or large and small fortresses.

Some powerful existences, even with a thousand bodies, can rival the big and small fortresses.

As for the combat power, an indigenous beast is basically comparable to a starship after the manifestation of the bleeding pulse. After all, the star warship has a naval gun, but the indigenous beast has a magical power, and more Flexible, if you catch each other in the Star Wars, it is really hard to say who is going to die.

That is to say, the six million-dollar indigenous beasts can basically count six million warships. In addition, the total strength of the demonics group has barely made up to 25 million.

Compared with the total strength of the two camps that are approaching, it is half the level of the people!

At this time, the nearly six million indigenous beasts occupied a large line of defense in the camp of the Devils. All of them showed their blood and their bodies, and they were extremely excited.

For the devil, the upcoming battle is the battle for the survival of the ethnic group.

For these nearly six million indigenous beasts, the purpose of this war is only to obtain blood food, store it, and then return to Shennong Ding's internal space after the war, and then slowly enjoy it.

As for the survival of the democrats, they don't care at all. These indigenous beasts recognize Ye Xuan, which does not mean that they will love Wu and Wu. The same is true for the demons.

All the indigenous beasts in the depths of the evil roots basically have more or less blood in the body. They have their own pride. It is good to recognize Ye Xuan and sincerely adhere to it. Ye Xuan does not. I thought about forcing them to be like the devil.

In fact, the devil in Ye Xuan is only a close-knit ally.

In this battle, the Devils will surely die a lot of people, as are the Aboriginal beasts. Ye Xuan has specifically reminded me of this when they took them out of Shennong Ding's interior space.

But these gangs can hunt right away, and they are still hunting on a large scale. If you don't have a good fight, the blood food that you have accumulated on your hands, I'm afraid that I can't finish it all the year, just one after another. A shot of chicken blood, excited to scream.

As for the so-called corruption, these indigenous beasts are obviously not at all in their hearts. In the starry environment, if they want to survive, they must bear all kinds of risks. If they do not dare to bear the risks of a war, they will simply Can't go too far, drink hate stars as soon as possible!

In a word, both the Devils and the powerful indigenous beasts of nearly six million have all prepared for the tragic war.



After this battle, you will either fly to the sky, eat it quickly, or you will fall, no regrets!

.....

The time of the day passed quickly. From the front and back of the void, the two camps approached, and the two camps that came close to it were close to the central domain of the Devil's Star Field, not far from the Magic Emperor.

The two battleships of the huge battleship army, all the way slowly propelled, it seems very quiet, and the two behind the two camps are immortal, although they did not show up, but in fact they have been closely followed in the far back.

If there is an immortal level of careful exploration at this moment, we can find that in the tens of millions of miles behind the two camps, the imaginary air can capture eleven extremely hidden atmosphere, which is exactly with the army. Eleven immortal monsters, six in the first universe, five in the second universe.

Chapter 4005: Immortal and fallen

Eleven immortal, this time all are the deity!

But at the moment, all of them are perfectly hidden from the void, crouching in different parallel planes. If there is a trace of God's attention to the situation here, I am afraid that this is a hidden atmosphere. Can't catch it.

In fact, even though these eleven immortal grotesques have been betting on the saga of the moment, they are paying attention to the situation of this plane, but the star-studded powers that are not cultivated below the immortality still cannot capture the breath of their existence. .

In front of the virtual sky, the two camps that are advancing slowly by the Emperor Samsung, no one perceives that there are eleven immortal widows in the tens of millions of miles behind them.

Even the commanding tops of the major ethnic groups, although knowing that the immortal grotesque behind the ethnic group has already been dispatched, and must be paying attention to it, they are equally ignorant of where they are.

However, these eleven immortal grotesques are all aware of each other's existence. At the same time, they also know that the ancestors of the devil's ethnic group must have captured their breath, already knowing There are eleven immortal monsters of the same level that are approaching!

The immortal power is hard to fall, if the disparity between the forces of each other is too great, or one side has some sort of power and horrible killing, such as Lei Diyin, Shennong Ding, etc. in Ye Xuan's hands. The things are just two immortal old monsters with similar means, and at most, there is a serious injury.

Even if the weaker side is not good, at least it can be taken away, at most, it will pay a certain price.

But this time is different, the eleven immortals come at the same time, and the ancestors of the devil's ethnic group are almost a must.

In the eleven immortal old monsters who are about to admire the Emperor Samsung, the other party does not appear, watching the devil's family disappear, the devil's star field and even the entire vast and innocent first cosmic plane are taken from another The powerful coalitions of the two major planes are melons.

Or, once it appears, it will die.

The eleven immortal grotesques at the same level as him are enough to ban the whole star field in the next moment of his appearance. Even the immortal grotesque can't tear the void away. I can only stay with my scalp and be killed.

This is definitely a wonderful feeling. For these eleven immortal grotesques, it is a rare event to destroy a powerful ethnic group and kill an immortal grotesque of the same level.

These eleven immortal grotesques are not going to be easily shot. In their view, it's just the devil's group in the Emperor's Samsung. Even the conventional forces with a total strength of 50 million in front can't resist. .

The goal that comes with them this time is the ancestors of the devil's ethnic group, and the ancestors who have the means and ability to kill and immortalize, that is, the devil's emperor Mo Yufeng.

Among these two goals, the devil's emperor Mo Zhenfeng has confirmed that he is within the magic king Samsung at the moment, but although he has the means and ability to kill and immortal, but after all, he is only a ant in the main territory of the star. .

Even the four enchanting ones, known as the first person in the younger generation of the world, but enchanting, after all, have not yet grown up, so these eleven immortal blame, although listed him as a must-kill or must-have object, But it has not really taken it as an important goal.

The only ancestors who can make them truly love the heart are the ancestors of the devil's group.

Before the demon ancestors appeared, the eleven immortal geeks from the other two major groups and the top forces will never shoot, nor will they interfere with the warfare at the conventional level of combat. ....

What they have to do is to follow only the rear of the two camps and enter this magical star field, paying close attention to any faint winds and movements. Once the ancestors of the devil's ethnic group appear, they will immediately ban the whole film. The star field, at the same time against the enemy camp's immortal grotesque, launched a town.

As long as this is done, and the ancestors of the devil's ethnic group are solved, it is equivalent to solving all the worries of the future. Even the first cosmic plane does not need to be seated for a long time. With the preemption of the site, etc., the management of the following families are responsible!

These eleven immortal, with the horror of the two fronts of the fleet, tens of millions of miles away, far from the rear, did not enter the devil's field at first.

But now, with the huge fleet of the two camps moving forward for a day, they have entered the central domain of the Devil's Star Field, following the eleven immortal monsters in the rear, although the deity still crouched in the parallel plane space, but The immortal gods they extended were finally officially entered the Devil's Field.

It was also at this moment that the eleven immortal grotesques sensed something at the same time, and all the immortal gods that were extended showed a slight revival. After a short silence, they began to secretly communicate with each other with suspicion...

"Well? This is... the atmosphere of immortality?"

"Yes, it is definitely the resentment left by the immortality of the fall. Although there is no specific consciousness, it is extremely clear, and the time is no more than five days!"

"It seems that there is more than one, at least two or more... What happened in the end? Within five days, two of them have been immortalized, have they been killed in this magician star field?"

"Who did it? The ancestors of the devil's group?"

"This is absolutely deliberate! It is intended to warn me to wait, otherwise, after immortal shots, killing the old strangers, how can they leave such clear resentment not erased? The intention of the other party is obvious, that is, let me I know that in the past five days, he has killed at least two immortals in this magical star field!"

"I just want to deter me from waiting? The two and the eleven are completely different concepts. What's more, the two immortals killed by the unfortunate, it is very likely that he was designed by him. In the murder, the deity does not believe that this demon person has the ancestors of the devil, and can have the power of one enemy and two to kill the two immortal strengths of the same class!"

"It's too naive, the other party has clearly confused, and even this kind of low-level ridiculous tricks have been made. If he really has a battle and kills two immortal strengths at the same time, he will deliberately show it up. Suddenly erupted in the war, the killing power is more powerful, which is clearly outside the strong, dry and guilty!"

"But this is also a good thing, at least to show that the devil's ethnic group is immortal, and does not intend to give up the entire ethnic group as a tortoise. That is to say, this war, he will appear sooner or later, since it will eventually appear. So, I will wait until I am..."

"I will immediately order it, so that the battle force of the forward ship that is slowly advancing ahead will accelerate. Within half a day, we must reach the Magic Emperor's domain, and in the first time, start the attack..."

Chapter 4006: Fall or die

Several immortal grotesque secretly issued orders, and the two camp fleets that had been slowly advancing in the front immediately increased their speed. After only half a day, they entered the Magic Emperor's domain, at a distance of 20 million from the Magic King's internal defense circle. The void in and out of the place stopped.

For a moment, the whole magical demon star field, the atmosphere was suppressed and the tension reached the extreme. More than 70 million warships were divided into three camps, each with a void and a distant confrontation.

Beyond the inner defense circle of the Devil's Samsung, there are nearly 20 million warships of the Devil's group and more than 5 million indigenous beasts that have manifested their blood and their bodies.

On the opposite side of the tens of millions of miles away, there are two camps, one left and one right, each with more than 25 million troops. On the left is the third cosmic camp and the federal headquarters of Varo. Coalition.

On the right side, it is the coalition from the second universe!

Nowadays, the second universe and the various races have already withdrawn from the Federation of Wanluo. Therefore, the two camps have no exchanges with each other. Although the purpose is the same, it is extremely cold. It is obvious that there is no possibility of cooperation, even if there is a short battle. Expand, these two attack camps will also be their own battle!

After arriving at the battlefield, the battleships of the two camps immediately began to deploy troops. This is a must. After all, the number of warships in each camp is more than 25 million. If there are no

large numbers of warships, if there is no standard. The formation of the troops, together with the war, will be difficult to command access.

Twenty million troops, the formation of troops can not be completed in a short period of time, at least half a day, this time, the commanding of the two camps, with a super-satisfied attitude, 20 million miles ahead The devil camp in the void, started a shout...

"The devil, Mo Zhenfeng disturbed the three planes, and the evil was exhausted, and immediately handed it over, and retired and accepted the investigation. Otherwise, it is inevitable that today's World War I will be robbed by the Emperor Samsung. The whole demonic group will survive the battle!"

The first thing to do is the Wanluo Federation. The commander of the Senlan fleet, Sal, has a strong tone and straight to the point. He asks the democrats to hand over the emperor Mo Yufeng, otherwise they will use force to launch a crusade.

The commander of the tens of thousands of wars of the Terran camp, the sacred heart of the Vice Palace of the Heavenly Palace is also cold.

Discourse seems even more unkind: "What four enchanting ones are distinct, it is a sinister evil in the world, whether it is the fox or the lord, or the ecstasy, and the Taikoo konjac, have been a disaster, this time I am ten If you want to attack the sacred palace, you must take it!"

The voices just fell, the Terran Science and Technology camp immortal dynasty dynasty ancestors, half-step immortal Longsixia also support the crusade: "The devil, do not make mistakes, today Mo Xiaer must give the first, you wait for the group is lost, or a road Go to the black, and be buried with him, all in one mind..."

In the blink of an eye, the three-and-a-half-step immortality has been expressed, extremely tough, it seems that the death penalty of the demon emperor Mo Yufeng has been pronounced in advance, today is destined to fall, the three camps are far away from this corner of the corner, the atmosphere is instantaneous More nervous.

The second universe of the various factions camp is also not to be outdone, not waiting for the devil to respond, this camp command of the parliament's nine half-step immortal, has been sounded one after another, this is not a denunciation, clearly is a reprimand and curse...

"Where are so many nonsense? You are a hypocrisy, is it that they handed over the foxes today, do you really retreat immediately?"

"Hey, don't even think about it, let the fox children take care of my second universe, and this matter must be liquidated with the devil today!"

"Yes, the younger generation of the devil, dare to swindle my second universe, and it is still again and again, and this is simply not tolerable!"

"First, the identity of the fox babies was the first one, and then the identity of the filthy babies ran to my second universe to stir the wind and the rain, and finally turned into a \*\*\*\* little devil, into the source of evil. Bad all my family's coalition big events... This pile is a piece of blood, hatred, and everything has to be done today!"

"This matter can only be done by a devil's descendants. I have no reason to doubt that Mo Xiaoer is behind the top of the entire Devil's group. If the Mo Xiaoer is handed over today, the Devil's group must be disciplined. !"

"The fox babies will die today. As for the entire demonic group, either all the people immediately withdraw from the battleship, accept the investigation, or ... the ethnic group will be destroyed!"

"Roar!"

"Hey..."

.....

When mentioning these past events, the nine half-step immortals from the second universe are gradually agitated, and the rhetoric is becoming more and more sharp. The whole demonic group and Ye Xuan number are blamed for nothing. It is simply a sinister evil!

Faced with all this, in the top-level command cabin of a starry fortress in the void of 20 million miles away, the tops of the demons headed by a generation of Mo Huang, Mo Zhentian, face each other and face all face up. The color of smile, sigh silently.

Although the words of the other party are extremely ugly and even indignant, in some respects, it is no wonder that these old guys are so angry.

And what people say is basically true.

Whether it is the Linghu lesser or the Netherland, or the identity of the Taikoo Little Konjac, it has indeed caused a lot of trouble for the major groups and top forces of the three major planes.

In particular, the second universe and the various ethnic groups have suffered greatly. It is only in the first story of the origin of the evil. The Taikoo konjac has squandered the ecstasy of the second universe. I have no temper.

Now know that these three identities are all demons, Mo Zhenfeng, the old guys recalling the past, and then think about the existence that makes them hate their teeth and now they are in front, can you not hate?

One thought of this, the look of the faces of the tops of the demons and the royal family suddenly became more and more worried. The contemporary devil, Mo Wentian, turned to the first generation of Mo Huangtian after a slight indulgence.

Uncertainly, I asked in a hurry: "The ancestors, look at the old guys across the street and hate the little friends of the foxes, and they want to succumb to their flesh. If they agree with me, Let him go to the enemy camp in his own body. This... is it a bit wrong?"

"After all, there are still some immortal grotesque crouching in the dark. This is not a two-person, at least ten, so let the little friends enter the enemy camp. If they are locked by those immortal monsters, what surprises? The words... I'm afraid that the ancestors of the ruins have to vote for them!"

"So, I will be in a completely passive situation..."



Upon hearing this, the other devils of the royal family were slightly stunned, and then they talked.

The generation of the emperor Mo Zhentian was a pair of hands, but he shook his head and smiled bitterly: "The Emperor did not think about it, but also persuaded it, it was useless. Now I don't even know where others are, I have already hidden it. Even if I want to pull him back, it's impossible..."

Chapter 4007:

In the face of the reprimands and denunciations of the two crusade camps, the democrats have no response at all, as if they are too lazy to pay attention to the general, the long camp line is silent, as if they did not hear the general.

This is very irritating. The commander of the fleet of the two camps of Saar and the Terran of the Federal Republic of Venezuela is not as good as the Longsi Gorge. It is temporarily restrained and does not occur.

However, the top leaders of the Nine Strong People of the Second Universe are all violent temper, especially the nine-step half-step immortal that constitutes the large camp commanding assembly. It is even more violent, and can't stand this rude disregard, on the spot. Angry...

"The devil, are you doing this?"

"I actually ignored the warnings I waited for and did not respond. This is the disregard of the red fruit..."

"It is necessary to discipline, immediately take the shot, and discourage the old man!"

"It's already dead, and it's still so unruly. The devil is too stubborn, and you need to wake them up!"

"No need to wait, first dispatch an elite army, first give them a heavy lesson!"

"Booming..."

With the half-step imitation of the nine Second Universe Commands, the giant army of a million warships quickly exited from the second universe in the right. They were all large and small fortresses and fortresses. The central domain battlefield of 20 million miles away.

It's just a million warships. Naturally, the number of warships and beasts on the opposite side is also more than two million and five million.

However, the second cosmic camp commanding the parliament's nine half-step immortal, but did not think that the devils dare to fight back, the strength gap between the two sides is too obvious, the devil is in an absolute disadvantage.

The simple point is that these nine half-step immortal feelings that they have completely arrogant arrogance, at this time the million elite warships are moving forward, and will be fired later, in fact, it is equivalent to the strong confrontation, strong One step forward, slamming each other with a big ear.

On the weak side, even if you are angry again, you can only endure it. Once you fight back, it is the rhythm that will be completely suppressed immediately!

As the millions of elite warships drove out, they gradually approached the battlefield emptiness central area with a frontal size of 20 million. On the left, from the huge camp of the third universe, Saar, Gongshouxin and Longsixia The half-step immortal commander also lingered at this time...

"Hey, the nine old guys are taking advantage of the opportunity to make up for the interests of the devils after the destruction of the devils. Unfortunately, this time the two major planes gathered at the same time to gather the army to attack the devil, his second cosmic unity, Still not the main force!"

"Isn't it just a face-lifting? We will, two, I will each send out a large army, and make up a million battleships. This matter cannot be monopolized by the second universe."

"Seconded!"

The three giant commanders have already spoken, and the following fleet will soon go out.

The immortal army of the Terran Science and Technology camp and the Ten Heavenly Palace of the Comprehension camp each dispatched 500,000 warships and warships, and the Senlan fleet of the Federation of Wanluo also had 500,000 warships.

The three forces have assembled a total of 1.5 million warships and warships. The scale is larger than that of the millions of warships sent by the Second Universe. The momentum is soaring and full of horsepower. They are driving fast toward the central domain of the battlefield ahead.

This is clearly the two major crusade camps at the same time, before the official war begins, as a lesson, slyly give the arrogant demon people group, draw a rhythm of big ears.

Two hundred and fifty thousand warships and the warship army quickly opened up to the front of the battlefield central area of the void, the long void defense line from the front of the devil's group, has only been a million miles away, the guns entered the range.

If there is no accident, the two and a half million warships will be fired at any time. A volley will blast out the intensive rain gun energy beam, thus disciplining the arrogance and rudeness of the devil...

It was at this time that an unexpected change occurred.

"call out!"

The faint sound of the air broke out, just in the void of two or three million miles in front of the 2.5 million warships. A figure suddenly appeared without warning. It was the leaf that appeared as the devil's emperor. Xuan.

"A group of chickens and puppies, and dare to scream here to swear the king? Today, you are not allowed to come..."

"Ready to die!"

At the last sound, Ye Xuan was like a madman. At the same time, he waved his hand to the starry sky battle in the immortal world. The blood color of the whole body is the soul of the soul!

Seeing this scene, there are countless strongmen in the three-party camp that are far away from each other by 20 million miles. Suddenly, Ye Xuan did not show up. No one knows where he is, but unexpectedly suddenly took a risk at this critical time. Out, and still so mad, alone will destroy the two hundred and fifty thousand elite warships ahead.

Almost at the same moment, there were a lot of panicked screams in the two and a half million elite warships and warships...

"The devil's emperor Mo Zhenfeng? God, this guy is actually hiding in the void, want to attack me!"

"The soul of the war, he sacrificed it is actually the soul of the war!"

"U-turn, immediately turn around, screaming and screaming! The power of this big killer is terrible... immediately turn around and avoid the huge lama of the war."

"It's too late, the battleship camp is too densely arranged, and it takes time to turn around, but the opposite terrorist war is likely to be excited at any time."

"Abandoning the ship, all the members abandon the ship, fleeing and fleeing, how much can be lived..."

"Roar!"

"Hey..."

In the midst of chaos, a large number of star-studded powers rushed out of the battleships, and the blink of an eye, the two hundred and fifty-five thousand elite warships were full of figures of the various ethnic groups. When roaring, except the Terran All the other ethnic groups outside of the group have all shown their blood.

Because this can have a faster speed, in the face of the soul of the war, all the people are scared away, just want to do their best, the first time to escape the scope of this big killer huge mouth.

However, at this moment, they did not wait for them to turn around, but Ye Xuan had already ordered it, and directly let the soul and soul of the war force to stimulate...

"Hey!"

A scream of screaming screams, after the last tempering of the Reze Spirit, the tens of millions of sacred beasts in the thousands of hive nodes in the sorcerer's battle have been promoted to the heavens. The sacred souls of the sacred souls, and even the 300,000 sects of the original period.

At this moment, in Ye Xuan's thoughts, these sorcerers and all beasts have all started their actions. Among thousands of 3,000-meter-diameter honeycomb nodes, tens of millions of sacred beasts have fully stimulated the unique spirits of their ethnic groups.

The unique spiritual wave energy gathers from each honeycomb node, along the special pipeline between the honeycomb nodes, all of which flock to the core nodes of the core circle, and become one sharp. The incomparable sound of shouting, like the roar of the sea, like the sound of the sound of the sky, instantly venting...

Chapter 4008: Fierce beast

"Hey..."

The chilling screaming and screaming of the soul, the whole vast expanse of the starry field, seems to tremble in the sudden sound of the whistling sound.

Giving people a horrible scream that is enough to tear the sensation of the sky, instantly let the innumerable strong people in the sky and the sky stunned, even the mind and consciousness, all at this moment, there seems to be a spirit body Pulling, go away from the body.

In the void in front, an invisible tidal wave like a sea of stars, venting out from the core node, along the outer nine-layer ring of the war, constantly magnified, and finally turned into an invisible force that collapsed into the sea. For a moment, you will completely cover the huge void of the huge bell mouth!

"what....."

"what!"

.....

In the void, a tragic sound of the road was extremely short, but it was overwhelming, and it was continually overwhelming. It opened up a horrible moment of cold and scalp, which shrouded the starry sky.

The scene is too strange, the extreme contrast between vision and hearing, giving a completely unreal feeling.

In the central field of the battlefield, the 2.5 million elite warships did not move, and they were not affected at all. However, the strong families of the warships that had already rushed out trembled fiercely at this moment. Everyone looked 狰狞Seven stealing blood seems to be suffering a lot.

The sorrow of the sorcerer's war, although not possessing any physical aggression, is also because of this, its attack effect on the soul, spirit, consciousness and other levels will be even more shocking and stunned.

Previously, the various ethnic groups in the 2.5 million elite warships knew this very well, and they would see Ye Xuan suddenly appearing, and waved the sacrifices after the \*\*\*\* souls. So panicked.

Any strong person is the most taboo for this type of attack on the soul level.

Although the star-studded strong people who have rushed out of the 2.5 million elite warships have different ethnic groups, there are also strong people of the second universe, but they are equally at the same time. shock.

The spirit of the soul of the beast is not only effective for the magical talents who have spiritual strength, but also for the humanistic monks who cultivate the gods, as well as the consciousness levels of other ethnic groups or living bodies, such as electronic consciousness, crystal consciousness, etc. !

All this happened too fast. In the blink of an eye, the innumerable star powers in the 2.5 million elite warships were almost exhausted, and only a hundred and more powerfuls escaped.

Looking at it, the corner of the central domain of the battlefield is full of corpses of the strong people of all ethnic groups. The ethnic group is only a quarter, and only about a quarter of them are basically the manifestations of the strong people of the second universe. Blood is true.

In the face of this horrible scene, there are countless strongmen in the three camps that are far away from each other through 20 million miles. All of them are collectively lost, and they are stunned. They are Saar, Palace Shouxin and Longsi Gorge, and the Second Universe Command Council. The nine of them are immortal, and they are all in a sluggish state. They have never recovered.

At this time, Ye Xuan was a wave of hands, and he directly absorbed the soul of the war into the immortal world. This time, the tens of millions of souls and beasts in the sorcerer's battle were not completely offensive, and there was a blow. The ability.

At the same time, he looked back in the direction of the democrat camp behind him, and his eyes fell to the area where more than five million indigenous beasts gathered.

As soon as he rolled his eyes, he grinned and said: "What are you still doing? The king has already helped you to kill the prey. So many blood foods, is it necessary to send this to you?"

That's right, the reason why I started to use it is the sorcerer's war. The purpose of Ye Xuan is to help the group of food-eating beasts and collect some flesh and blood to eat.

The void in front of it, now dense and dense, is a huge \*\*\*\* body of the strong people of all ethnic groups, enough for more than five million people to eat and beasts.

Of course, the other quarter is the corpse of the Terran. Ye Xuan has long confessed that he does not allow any vicious beast to get involved. He is forced to fight with the Terran under the pressure of the situation, but it is absolutely not allowed to feed on the human corpse. Things happen!

"Hey!"

"Hey..."



Ye Xuan's words just fell, the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise immediately sighed with a terrified roar, and then, nearly six million indigenous beasts clustered behind them, just like a shot. Chicken blood, all excitedly smashed up.

In the blink of an eye, more than five million indigenous beasts are green, and there are at least three or four million \*\*\*\* bodies of all ethnic groups in front of the void. They are all huge and huge. In their eyes, this is clearly Lively flesh and blood eat, but I am afraid that it is still hot, the income is preserved in the body, enough to eat for a long time.

In the next moment, there is no need for anyone to greet again. The two lords of the Taikoo Porcupine and the Taikoo tortoise are the first to go straight, and behind them, nearly six million indigenous beasts are densely packed, all of them are all eyes. Green light, like the tidal tide, rushed to the front of this hunting emptiness full of flesh and blood!

This scene is too unexpected. It is just like a play, but it is amazing. There are countless strong people in the three camps. At this moment, I haven't recovered from the shock before. I can't see such a scene, and I will see it again. Petrochemical...

Chapter 4009: Void big crash

In just a few breaths, a huge change occurred.

Two hundred and fifty thousand elite warships are unscathed and still hang in the void in the front field of the battlefield. However, all the strong fighters in the battleships have all fallen, and only a hundred Qiankun can escape with the soul. come out.

The two hundred and fifty-five thousand elite troops were originally sent by the two camps to the devil's ears. It was decided that the devil would not dare to fight back, but the final result was a slap in the face, and they had not had time to slap. After pumping out, the devils have already drawn a note on their faces in advance.

And after the pumping, I also spit a big sip on my face, because even though the strong powers of the two hundred and fifty thousand warships have been destroyed, the devil's emperor Mo Yufeng does not seem to I intend to stop here and actually summoned millions of indigenous beasts to come to collect the dead!

This so-called collection of corpses is undoubtedly the corpse of the various ethnic groups who are in the air, as a flesh and blood, will be preserved, and slowly enjoy the rhythm!

This is simply unbearable, Saar, Gong Shouxin and Longsixia, and the second cosmic camp commanding the parliament's nine half-step immortal, at this moment, the body is shaking, the face is blue, and a few want to spurt!

Now, they almost can't wait to kill all the devils who have caused all of this, but they are not enough to relieve their hatred.

However, just after looking back at the millions of indigenous beasts, the chief culprit of the devil, Mo Zhenfeng, did not know what method was used. The figure was directly and strangely disappeared in the same place. Sensing and not capturing.

Saar and Palace Shouxin, Longsixia, and the second cosmic camp commanding the nineteenth of the half-step immortal at this moment all clenched the fists, gnashing their teeth, like a mad roar and issued new orders.

"I immediately bombarded and sent all these \*\*\*\* beasts to the West!"

"Striking, all the big fortresses, immediately attacking, rushing past at the fastest speed, annihilating this \*\*\*\* foodie..."

"Booming!"

"boom....."

With the order issued, a large number of large and small fortresses were rushed out in the two front camps. The reason why they did not fire immediately was because they were in the void of the layout, and the two hundred and fifty that had reached the central domain of the battlefield. Ten thousand elite warships have a distance of more than 12 million miles.

The best range of the size of the naval gun is 10 million miles, otherwise even if the fire, such a long distance, the energy beam of the gun can be bombarded, basically can not cause much damage to these indigenous beasts.

It is even more likely that the other party will evade with a smart move.

In the blink of an eye, more than one million large and small fortresses were rushed out of the two camps. This was the first batch of combat power, and it rushed to the front of the battlefield.

There are still more big and small fortresses in the back that are rushing out of the camp. There are only a few million indigenous beasts in the front field, and the devil's emperor Mo Zhenfeng, who is sitting in the soul of the war, has already withdrawn. They are not afraid. .

It was also at this time that just in the void of only two thousand miles away from the two camps, Mo Zhenfeng, the devil's emperor who had just disappeared, unexpectedly reappeared.

"call out!"

In the middle of the wave, it is also a war-rare offering. This time, the color of the war-laden body that was sacrificed is the emptiness of the emptiness of the squad.

Nowadays, there are two nine-star emperors in the emptiness of the nine-step grand princes, and the eight-star king's scoop in the ten Qiankun territory.

At the moment, the first time was ordered by Ye Xuan to attack, but it was not fully motivated.

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

The dense and weak whirl of the virtual air suddenly sounded, and the effect was far more than the movement of a large number of emptiness oscillators at the same time. It even gave a whole vast

expanse of the devil's star field, all of which were in the midst of this sudden high frequency. Under the humming sound, the illusion of shaking up.

The countless strongmen who have not waited for the three camps have responded, and the new accident has already happened again.

A strangely visible wave of the naked eye rushed out of the huge mouth of the Void War, and the speed reached its peak. The blink of an eye rushed to the front. The first of the two camps Rushing, almost never returned to God, has been shrouded in this wave.

"Oh la la..."

"boom!"

"Booming!"

.....

In the next moment, the huge roaring sound resounded in an instant, like a huge explosion of avalanche.

This invisible spiritual force, like a tsunami like a tsunami, rushes to the front, the first and foremost fortress, except for a handful of space jumps, avoiding the farther rear or the giant tragic tsunami. Except for the two camps, the rest are almost all affected.

In an instant, a million-size fortress was like a paper paste. Under this invisible spiritual hurricane, it was not even supported for a moment, and it collapsed and collapsed.

However, this invisible spiritual hurricane has blown here, and its power has basically passed the most powerful outbreak, but Yu Wei still exists.

After destroying the massive fortresses of magnitude, the hurricane of the hurricane slammed open, and the blink of an eye drove to more ships that could not escape. Although this time there were not many ships disintegrated and collapsed. But how many traumas are inevitable!

All this is a long story, but in fact, from the roar of the war to the moment, the power can be vented, and only five or six seconds before and after, but the change is like a world!

The whole piece of emptiness, dense linen and abundance of warship wreckage and debris, and a large emptiness of the void collapsed, looking into the horizon, filled with countless large and small voids, each with some power horror The emptiness of the void is stirring.

There is even a place like a small black hole. The whirlpool of emptiness and turbulence is formed. These turbulent vortexes slowly expand outward, and the invisible suction force that is diffused is more powerful. There are a large number of warship wrecks. Was sucked away by the whirlpool, not into it...

However, this is still not finished, a wave of spirits, just a few million miles of void into a void turbulent area filled with numerous cracks and small vortex.

However, this is far from the true purpose of Ye Xuan's risk of getting close to the enemy camp.

There was hardly any hesitation. In the next second, Ye Xuan directly adjusted the void battle under his feet. The huge trumpet of War La quickly turned and pointed to another direction, just in the left of the chaotic void of the previous moment. Side, squatting tightly.

Without waiting for everyone to understand what happened, Ye Xuan's fine flash of a man's eye flashed a sharp hand and again issued an order to launch a bombardment.

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

The squeaky, low-pitched humming sounds, and the nakedness of the naked eye, rushed out of the huge lama of the war, and whizzed away...

## Chapter 4010: Just turning around

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

The screaming whistling sound of the scalp, not waiting for everyone to come back, Ye Xuan has once again ignited the Void War, the second visible vagueness of the naked eye, the huge Lakou rushing from the war Out, whistling away.

"Oh la la..."

"boom!"

The huge sound of the explosion and the sound of the crisp cracks sounded, but this time, the second emptiness that was provoked by the Void War Lama was hit, and the various warships that were instantly disintegrated were only a hundred thousand, and two Compared with the total number of warships with a total of more than 50 million in the big camp, it is negligible.

Even though the Void Warfare has been upgraded by the last Raytheon fog, the power is even stronger, but similar emptiness can only inspire seven or eight.

The first emptiness of the previous ones solved the million-size fortress and the record was quite impressive.

But the second vain battle, but it is really a bit speechless, Ye Xuan's move, giving people a feeling of being chaotic, wasting the dynamism of the war.

In fact, Ye Xuan himself is extremely satisfied with the results of this second void.

There is no relationship with the hundreds of thousands of warships that have been torn and disintegrated in an instant. The reason why he is satisfied is because this second void is also in the void in front of it. The wide empty space in the sky.

This is the purpose of Ye Xuan!

But the second wave is obviously not the end. It can even be said that it has only just begun.

After the second wave of emptiness, Ye Xuan still did not hesitate any more. In the next second, he directly adjusted the position of the vague battle under his feet. The huge trumpet of War La quickly turned, pointing to the third direction, just in time. On the right side of the chaotic void that first collapsed, squatting tightly.

Then, when Ye Xuan's fine man's flashes, he suddenly waved his hand and once again issued an order to launch a bombardment.

"Hey!"

"Hey..."

The low-pitched screaming sound of the scalp and numb sounded, and it was a hollow visor that was visible to the naked eye. It rushed out of the huge lama of the war.

Then there was a huge roaring sound and a crisp cracking sound, but this time, the number of warships shattered by the third wave of emptiness was even less, only sixty-seven thousand.

Three bombardments in succession, three virtual vacancies that cost a lot of rabies, and the consequences are less and less, but Ye Xuan still enjoys it, and after waving his empty vacant battle, his figure disappears.

After a few teleports, he quickly traversed the emptiness of the thousands of miles and came to the left edge of the turbulent void of the second void on the left.

In the next moment, the empty battle war that had just been re-emerged appeared again, swaying in the void, and was provoked in the first time, and the fourth emptiness screamed away from the huge mouth of the war.

This time, although there are still some warships shattered, the number is still awkward, only tens of thousands of ships, but the millions of miles of the sky directly facing the front of the battle hall are the same as the previous three In order to be a vain stream with a hollow crack and countless small vortices.

In just two dozen breaths, there have been four turbulent vortex voids in this zone. Each diameter has millions of miles, one word is lined up, and the gap between them is only a few hundred thousand miles. Far, narrow enough to allow only 10,000 warships to pass side by side!

At this point, almost all the strong players in the three camps have already understood the true purpose of Ye Xuan's move, which is clearly broken!

He wants to confuse the two camps of the 50 million warships that have been scuttled in front of them, with a large turbulent emptiness in the opposite direction, even if there is a gap between the emptiness and the void, but each gap left. However, it was only a few hundred thousand miles, and only a thousand warships passed by.

Once this goal is successfully achieved, the forces of more than 50 million warships in the two opposing camps will lose their deterrent effect in an instant, and you will have thousands of troops, but the passage has only a few narrow lanes.

When I have the ability to come, Lao Tzu is waiting for you in this army of the intestines. I will drill out a small team and immediately destroy one.

Of course, the 50 million army that was blocked by the emptiness of the emptiness can also be divided into two roads, and the two sides of the barrier line formed by a row of turbulent voids will be passed over and crossed over, and the division will gather again.

But that requires a lot of time. During this period, the democrats have plenty of room to make other arrangements and arrangements.



In a word, once this turbulent void barrier line is truly formed, then the 50 million battleships of the two opposing camps will be completely passive!

Mo Lifeng, the devil's emperor, is clearly trying to turn the tide of arrogance!

Nowadays, these four words are lined up, and there are three or four million turbulent voids in diameter. It has formed a virtual barrier line of more than 10 million miles. If he continues to do so, a similar turbulent void Then make four or five places and connect them into a line.

The void barrier formed by the time will reach more than 20 million miles away, and a void sky is basically formed.

Even though the two major squad camps circumvented from both sides, at this time, the devil had enough time to make more follow-up arrangements. The situation that was originally struggling without being possible was immediately reversed, at least it was won. A line of life.

Even in the high-end combat power of the immortal level, the devil can still face the crushing, but in the conventional combat level, the two camps have more than 50 million terrorist warships, but eventually they are forced by the devil. It's a shame to get into the dilemma of being exhausted.

In this regard, Saar, Gong Shouxin and Longsixia, as well as the second half-step immortality of the commanding parliament of the Second Universe, are absolutely unacceptable, and it is too wrong!

A few old monsters roared in an instant, and violently thundered...

"Block him, stop him immediately!"

"The \*\*\*\* devil, too slippery, is already this kind of mortal situation. I still want to play this kind of trick, let me wait for shame, and I will die of it, and immediately kill this Mo Xiaer!"

"In any case, this virtual sky can never be formed. Otherwise, I will wait for the two battle camps with more than 50 million battleships. I will be completely passive. This is too much wrong, and immediately stop him..."

"Roar!"

"The old man personally shot, you have to live this \*\*\*\* little bastard!"

.....

In an instant, a horrible roar rang, and the two camps commanded more than a dozen half-steps of immortality. This time it was really irritated. Listening to the silence, one of the half-step immortal seems to have intended to shoot in person, blocking the leaves. Xuan will complete everything that follows.

However, the latter did not pay attention to it. The screams of the old guys turned a deaf ear, and between the waves, the void battle at the foot, they once again blew out the fifth wave of emptiness...