## Super D. S 406

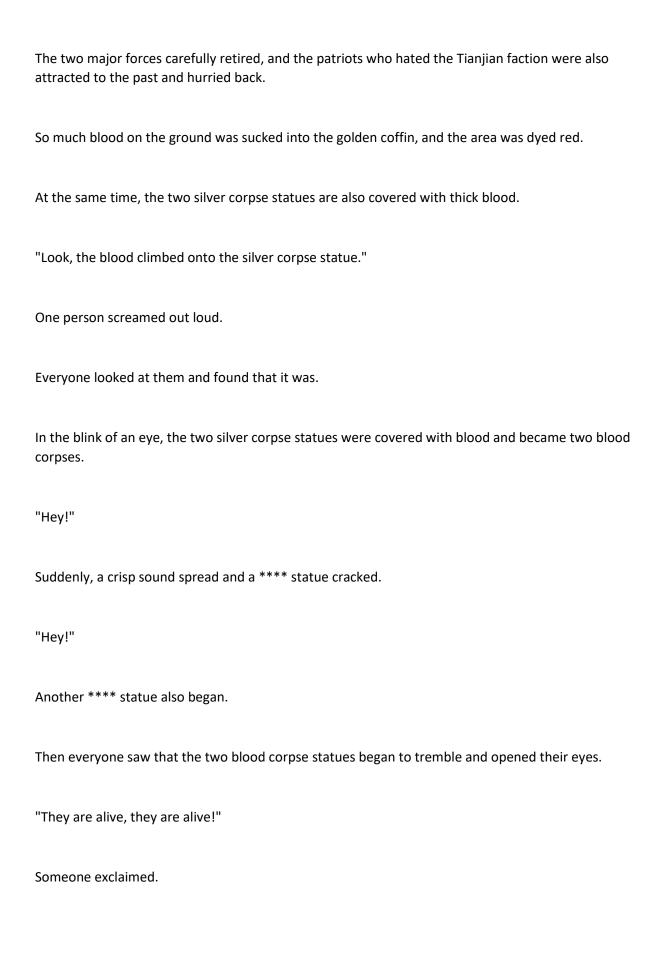
Chapter 406: Blood corpse
at this time.
The cloth had a secret of the corpse of the banned corps and fell into the hands of a master.
This master is the owner of the Sun and Moon Gates with the power of one hundred and twenty-one dragons.
Upon seeing it, the lord of the hateful sword school and the landlord of the mad dragon building looked at each other.
Before going to the old landlord to negotiate with the landlord of the Dragon Dragon Building, it was an agreement reached in private, that is, cooperation.
It happened that none of the people in the Yin Yu Palace had come, so that they could first remove the Sun Moon Gate and then divide the two silver bodies.
This is the least harmful way.
The Lord of the Moon and the Moon also felt the gaze of the two people who seemed to be murdering. They hurriedly turned around and ran. He plunged to the nearest door, but suddenly found that the door could not be opened.
"Origin!"
The main door of the sun and the moon is eclipsed.
"Go to death!"

The mad dragon building owner and the hateful sword sect had arrived and shot him. "I don't want anything, give it to you!" The main door of the Sun and Moon Gate responded quickly, and the secret book was directly thrown back. However, the two masters turned a blind eye to the secrets of the control of the corpse and killed the doorkeeper of the Sun and Moon Gate. "Damn!" The main gate of the Sun and Moon Gate roared, and now, only the dead war is a retreat. The owner of the mad dragon building is a master of one hundred and twenty dragons. The hate of the Tianjian sect is one hundred and twenty-three dragons, and the main gate of the sun and the moon is only one hundred and twenty-one dragons. In the face of the joint attack of the two masters, he was defeated in an instant, and he was defeated in less than three seconds. "dead!" The hate of the Swordsman Swordsman swept out, and a head flew up, it was the main gate of the Sun and Moon Gate. awful!

The Dragon Dragon House and the Hate Heavenly Swords have already reached an agreement. After seeing the practice of the two masters, the rest of the people also carried out a blood wash plan for the Sun Moon Gate.

It can only be described by a tragic word.

The Sun and Moon Gates have no heads, and the two masters join the battle. In less than half a minute, they all die.
At this time, the blood flowed into the river within the main hall, and the headless bodies were clustered and horrified.
Within the main hall, there are only two forces left.
No, there is another person who does not belong to the two major forces.
Ye Xuan!
"This kid, still holding on? I will solve him!" The sorcerer of the hateful sword sent a flash of light, plundering Ye Xuan.
But what he didn't know was that so many bodies on the ground, their blood, all flowed to the golden coffin in the center of the main hall.
No, it can't be said that it is a flow, it should be sucked up by the golden coffin.
"Booming!"
I hate the sect of the Swordsman and once again, I looked around and found this vision.
"What happened, blood flowed to two silver corpses and golden coffins?"
"It's weird, it's too weird, even the blood in my wounds seems to be coming out"
"No, this must be an institution, everyone is careful!"



Everyone was shocked.
The lord of the red smelt has said that the two silver corpse statues have been sealed and cannot be moved. At the same time, they are also laid out, hard and incomparable.
The patriarch of the hateful swordsman had ever shot and could not destroy it.
But now it seems that the stone outside of them seems to be the seal of their formation.
Although it was said that the three forces came in, they had already killed a chain of silver corpses, but at this time the two silver corpse statues have become two blood corpses.
This strength is definitely more powerful than the iron chain silver corpse.
"Be careful, feel good and depressed."
"Quick, watch the secrets of the corpse."
"I feel the killing, be careful."
A group of masters looked at it and watched as the two **** bodies shook the broken stones.
"Over the years, I finally saw the day again."
The **** corpse statue with a big sword suddenly spoke.
This sentence, but let everyone present is a tremor.

Nima, have been dead for so many years, can still speak? You must know that the Red Lord is the sixth lord of the Redwoods, and it has been a hundred years since he disappeared. No, the important thing is that this scarlet blood corpse is a \*\*\*\* speaker. Is this a living person or a four person? "Don't be surprised, the master is to make us a silver corpse while we are still alive." The \*\*\*\* corpse with the slashing knife opened his mouth and revealed scarlet teeth. When you are alive, refine it into a silver corpse! Everyone is shuddering when they hear this. This red lord, is so so mad? It is too much to take the body of the human body and the body of the sacred beast. It is even cruel to take the living and refining. "Haha, it's thanks to you. Without the blood of your masters, we can't be blood corpses."

The two blood corpses smiled and said there.

"Yes, we have to thank you."

The lord of the hateful sword school and the landlord of the mad dragon building looked at each other and immediately asked the former: "That said, all this is a conspiracy. Is this a secret book, is it fake?"

"This is nature, this is the arrangement of the owner who is nearing the end of life, the method of controlling the body, only he will be alone, this murder secret is fake." The big sword blood body said.

"This"
This statement made it difficult for everyone present to accept.
They just came here, for the secret of the corpse and the bodies. Now, after knowing that these are fakes, they will inevitably be disappointed.
Even worse, of course, those of the Sun and Moon Gates, they were joined by the two forces for the sake of a fake thing.
"Master, the master of your mouth, is it the red lord?" asked the landlord of the mad dragon building.
"Yes, and, his corpse, is lying in this golden coffin." The big knife nodded.
really!
Everyone present was not a fool. After seeing the resurrection of these two blood bodies, he immediately guessed that the golden corpse king should be the red lord himself.
"So, he wants to be resurrected?"
The lord of the hateful swordsman asked, and at the same time, he took a look at the golden coffin that was still absorbing blood. An unpredictable hunch was born.