

Super D. S 407

Chapter 407: A subject?

Hearing this, the big knife **** nodded: "Yes, the owner was seriously injured in the same year, and his life is near, it will fall. So, he sealed us here, laid the game, waiting for the resurrection."

The big sword blood corpse answered the words: "The master's peak period is the second-class master of the qi, his resurrection condition is your blood, although it can not be restored to the peak, but it is enough to bring him back to life."

"Hey!"

When I heard these words, everyone on the scene swallowed.

Blood!

Resurrection requires blood!

Although the two blood corpses were not clearly stated, everyone present at the scene knew that the two blood corpses would be killed, and all of them might be killed to ensure the resurrection of the Golden King.

Everyone couldn't help but step back and watched them. They didn't know the realm of these two blood corpses.

At this time.

The big knife blood corpse suddenly fell on the mad dragon building landlord and hate the heavenly swordsman, saying: "The realm of the two of you is almost the same as we were before, now I give you a chance to kill others and then surrender. My lord. In this way, the master can also refine you into a blood corpse, and you will have a long life!"

what?

The mad dragon floor landlord and the hateful sect of the squadron looked at each other and they seemed to have heard the mistake.

Let them surrender to the gold corpse king?

This is not the point. The point is that if they are surrendered, they will be made into two **** bodies, people are not human, ghosts are not ghosts.

How can this be tolerated?

"Ah, the lord..."

The elders immediately exclaimed.

If the two masters are united, it is already possible to kill all of them, not to mention the two blood vessels of unknown strength.

The mad dragon building owner and the hateful sect of the squadron once again looked at each other. The latter sighed coldly: "Impossible!"

How is it possible to make a joke, let them surrender, and kill the elders of their own denominations?

"You are rejecting this?" The **** corpse of the big knife.

"If you want us to surrender, it depends on whether you have this ability."

"Ha ha....."

The big knife blood scorpion opened his mouth and smiled and said: "Well, if that is the case, then you can see it clearly!"

When his voice fell, suddenly, some of his dragons flew outside his body.

One!

Two!

three!

.....

Fifteen!

Sixteen!

When the sixteen dragons rose, everyone was shocked. This is not the 16 small dragons, but the 16 big dragons.

This **** corpse has a power of one hundred and sixty dragons!

They are fainting.

A thing that doesn't know whether to live or die is actually able to use infuriating. The most important thing is that they have the power of one hundred and sixty dragons.

This Nima, can you play?

Everyone is desperate.

The power of one hundred and sixty dragons is enough to kill them.

The lord of the hateful swords and the landlord of the mad dragon building once again looked at each other, and their hearts have already been shaken.

They are only about a hundred and twenty dragons. How could they have won the **** body of one hundred and sixty dragons?

Moreover, there are two blood corpses.

"Is it difficult, I will plant here today?" The patriarch of the hateful swordsman was in the same place. He was a master of the lord, and he had thousands of disciples.

It's here, but it's like a cockroach. As long as the blood corpse thinks, his head will fall immediately.

At this time, the golden coffin has already absorbed the blood.

"Oh, after the absorption is over, you still need some blood. I can give you some time, ten interest, if you don't get your answer after ten interest, then you will become the sacrifice of the master's resurrection." The **** corpse said coldly.

Ten interest is the time of ten breaths. This is very short-lived, but for the master who hates the Swordmaster, there are many things that can be thought of.

The hateful Tianjian lord and the mad dragon building landlord are hesitating.

"Lord, you won't..."

"Lord, don't ah..."

"Don't promise them, not a big death!"

"Sovereign, do you want to be such a person, not a ghost?"

"Let's die in the end, this kind of demon will certainly be punished by heaven."

The people behind them are shouting.

At the same time, the other two who are fighting on the other side have already stopped and each has retreated to the side.

"Nima, the power of one hundred and sixty dragons, and the ability to use infuriating..."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but swallow.

He suddenly felt that he had done something wrong. If he started to kill the beastmasters in the beginning, he would certainly improve his strength.

Moreover, if you do that, the two blood corpses may be resurrected, but at that time, Ye Xuanyuan will be afraid of them?

At this time, Ye Xuan is secretly calculating in his heart.

With the realm of his hundred and one dragons, using the violent words of the Beastmaster, there will be more than one hundred and thirty dragons. Then come a quick bonus, but it is close to the speed of one hundred and sixty dragons.

But don't forget that the two blood corpses are different from the copper corpses, iron corpses, and silver corpses. They can use infuriating, which means they can also use martial arts.

Ye Xuan's face is getting more and more gloomy. It seems that now he has only one way to go, that is to get those ring-and-night rings and then break through.

However, this is very dangerous, because if you pay attention, you are likely to die halfway.

His face was gloomy and quietly approached the corner, where it was the body of the main gate of the Sun and Moon Gate.

There is no war in Yan Lao, and the team in the DPRK has relied on the past.

Now they have a common enemy, and that is the two blood corpses.

"Well, the interest has passed, what is the consideration?" asked the big **** body.

The hateful Swordsman once again looked at the landlord of the mad dragon building and then shouted: "Kill!"

When the voice sounded, he and the landlord of the Dragon Dragon House launched an attack against two blood bodies.

Dozens of people behind them saw it, and they were overjoyed, then attacked wildly.

Although the gap between the realms is too great, they are more than many people. This battle is not entirely a massacre.

However, when the two blood corpses moved, they realized that they were wrong.

The slaughter, this is indeed a massacre. They have no use at all, and they cannot capture the shadows of two blood bodies.

"Oh!" "Oh!" "Oh!"

A series of crisp sounds echoed in the main hall.

Some of these dead people were taken to their heads, and some were directly smashed into two halves, or they were shackled and then slowly died.

Anyway, they can't escape an attack from two **** bodies.

Within the main hall, blood flows again into a river.

At the same time, Ye Xuan has also applied the Beastmaster violent rush to the main body of the Sun and Moon Gate.

On this day, the door of the gate died very badly. After death, he was sucked up with blood and became a dry body.

Ye Xuan was too lazy to look at him and directly took off the Qiankun ring.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and four dragons!"