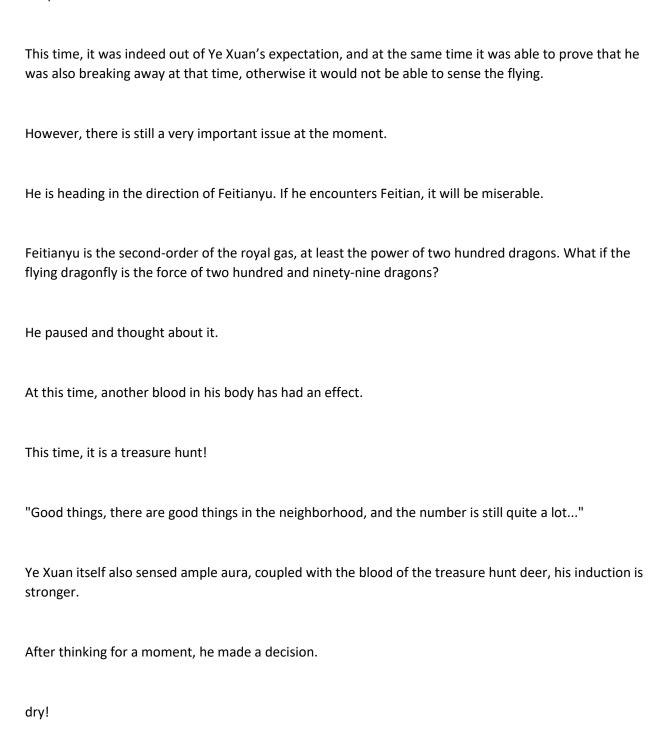
## Super D. S 417

Chapter 417: Discover the treasure



At the moment, he just continued to take his feet and walked forward.

He was very careful, afraid to make a sound, causing the attention of the flying scorpion.
As he continued to deepen, this induction is getting stronger and stronger. His whole person's blood is boiling. He estimates that if you can get these heavenly treasures, you may be able to break through the power of the dragon!
Because of this aura, it is too strong!
at this time.
"hiss!"
Suddenly a squeaking sound rang and fell into Ye Xuan's ear. He was shocked that he immediately stopped and his face sank. He raised the spirit of 120,000 points and was always ready to use the Beastmaster.
Obviously, this is the roar of the flying scorpion.
He thought that he was too close to him and was discovered by Feitian, but he was wrong.
After the screaming of the flying scorpion, it was vacated, passing over his head and began to inspect the entire abyss.
"Huh!"
Ye Xuan took a breath and turned out to be wandering around, which almost scared him.
Just after Fei Tianyu left, Ye Xuan turned around and finally got out of the puzzle.

At this point, a flower bud was reflected in his eyes.
In his impression, the flower buds should be glamorous and bright, but this large flower bud is actually a dark and dark black species.
"Poisonous things, all of them are poisonous Tiandi Dibao, who planted this?"
Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.
Before he sensed a lot of aura, it was just a bit weird, but I didn't expect it to be a poisonous flower.
And that one flying scorpion, I am afraid it is the guard of this poisonous flower bud.
"No matter how much, the poisonous grass is also a treasure of heaven, and whoever planted him, swallowed it all!"
Ye Xuan, regardless of the three seven twenty-one, directly rushed in and began to pick crazy.
He did not see which strain of poisonous grass had matured, and which strain was still seedlings, all of which were picked up.
"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and fifty-one dragons!"
"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and fifty-two dragons!"
"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and fifty-three dragons!"

The system sounds continuously, and Ye Xuan is particularly excited. His guess is correct. This is a mystery, and there are good things.

Soon, this piece of thousands of square meters of poisonous flower buds was swept away by Ye Xuan.

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

When Ye Xuan swept the entire poisonous flower buds, it just happened to break through the one hundred and sixty dragons, no more than just a lot.

At the same time, he also got a secluded grass!

One hundred and sixty dragons, that is, 70% of the breakthrough probability, plus the secluded grass, that is 80%.

This chance has been with the rice cake, but Ye Xuan still did not try to break through, he does not want to plant in the two failure rate.

"This poisonous flower bud seems to have been planted recently. I don't know who planted so many natural treasures..."

Ye Xuan is very surprised, but he understands that people who can plant such precious poisonous grasses are definitely not universal.

Although these poisonous grasses are still not mature, it is a pity to pick them up, but the picks are all picked up, and just like no one, he can succeed.

"This place should not be left for a long time, withdraw!"

Ye Xuan got cheap, didn't dare to stay here, and rushed into the puzzle.

He was only able to find this poisonous flower buddha according to the blood of the beastmaster. If he wants to go out now, he may be confused. He estimates that it takes at least ten days and a half.

However, shortly after Ye Xuan left, there was a figure in the air on the poisonous flower shovel from the fog.

This is an old man. When he saw that the poisonous flower buds he had planted had disappeared, he suddenly made a scream.

"Who is the \*\*\*\* thing, stole the poisonous grass I planted?"

He didn't want to understand.

He ran a lot of places to find a place suitable for mass planting of poisonous grass. Because the strength of the redwood collar was relatively backward, he only laid a simple puzzle, and arrested a second-class flying scorpion sitting in the sky.

Unexpectedly, some people have passed through his puzzles.

At the moment, he is directly plucking, because he can see from the bottom that the person who stole his poisonous grass and smashed all the heavens and earth treasures has just left.

.....

At this time, Ye Xuan, who was moving through the puzzle, heard this shout, and immediately scared him to death.

"The egg, the owner of the poison flower buds is back!"

Ye Xuan's face was gloomy and his intestines were remorseful. He knew that he would wait until the other party left.

"First dig a hole and hide it"
Ye Xuan immediately came up with a plan.
After digging out the tunnel, he had already tried it before, but the squad had even included the ground, so there was no use of eggs.
However, it is feasible to dig a hole for a while.
However, it is at this time.
"hiss!"
The flying scorpion suddenly passed over his head and screamed.
Then, one person fell from the sky and slammed into the ground. To be precise, it was behind Ye Xuan.
"damn"
When Ye Xuan heard the sound behind him, he immediately stopped moving, and his whole nerves were tightened, and then turned away.
When he turned around, he saw the red-faced old man, but his face was already suffocated.
At the same time, Ye Xuan is also aware of the number of big flying dragons flying around the red-faced old man, and there are thirty!
The power of three hundred dragons!
Royal gas third-order!

Ye Xuan realized that he was dead, and the master of the third-class temperament, even if he used the Beastmaster violent, is also a part of the spike.
This time, it is really dead!
"Predecessors, younger generations I"
Ye Xuan hurriedly explained.
But his voice just sounded, and he felt a pain in his left hand. He looked subconsciously and found that his left wrist was gone, and the blood splashed out.
So fast!
The speed of the red-faced old man is already faster than his reaction.
If the red-faced old man wants to kill him, he is probably dead!