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Chapter 462: Enter the ghost tomb

"When I attacked my poisonous Wang Zong, they got together nearly 10 million grievances. I am afraid I have already entered the ghost tomb." The middle-aged man replied.

When he finished, the dawn was a flash, and continued: "Little brother, your strength is enough to enter the ghost tomb. If you are interested, you can compete with the ghost gate and the corpse."

Ye Xuan also saw his intentions at once.

The middle-aged man saw his strength, so he wanted him to enter the ghost tomb, and to sell his personal feelings. Secondly, he might be able to help the poisonous Wangzong.

"This ghost tomb is built by the gods, and it must be dangerous." Ye Xuan fell to the middle-aged.

"I am not very clear about this. The legend that the founder is a master of the divine situation has yet to be confirmed. However, the legendary ghost king is able to fight with the masters who have opened three veins in the fine world." The middle-aged man shook his head.

Now Ye Xuan is also aware of the specific level in the fine world.

The gas dilemma is divided into three realms: qi, refining, and suffocating, while the fine ambiguity is to open the meridians. There are a total of 108 meridians, first seventy-two, and then thirty-six.

Getting through the three veins is actually just getting into the finest environment.

In the fine world, the physical condition is actually not of much use. After all, the master of the fine world can communicate with the heavens and the earth, borrowing the strength of heaven and earth, and greatly increasing the power of martial arts.

Ye Xuan still has some concerns, because the last time he entered the red hole, he met a big boss who was resurrected.

"How many years has this ghost tomb been?" he asked again.

"At least for a thousand years, my poisonous king has a history of 800 years." The middle-aged man replied.

Ye Xuan is hesitant.

Now he has not yet reached the fine world, but it is also fast, this time is a rare opportunity, with his current strength, should be regarded as the first strongest of the ghost tomb.

To be on the safe side, he asked more about the ghost tomb, and he also felt that the middle-aged man was not lying.

Subsequently, Ye Xuan left, and rushed toward the poison Wang Zong.

The ghost tomb has been opened several times. Many people have gone in and explored. There are indeed many opportunities. So Ye Xuan can't fall behind, or things are stolen.

When Ye Xuan rushed to the poisonous Wangzong, he found that the poisonous Wangzong's guardian mountain was in ruins. This poisonous Wangzong also became a ruin, but there was no body, and it must have been taken away.

However, at this time, a group of people suddenly plundered not far away.

"Weird, the sinister door and the scorpion corpse should all go in."

Ye Xuan was somewhat surprised to hide.

He stared at it and found that the first one did not have the power of a dragon. It was obviously a master of fineness.

He reacted. These people should be the forces of the surrounding territories of the ghost tomb.

It seems that there are quite a few opponents.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly fell from the clouds and was exposed to the sight of this group of people.

"Hey, is there a live mouth?"

An awkward ninth-order warrior is a stranger, and then he turns to look at the head of the elite.

Jingjing master shook his head and said: "It should be to fish in troubled waters, let him go in and die."

They are also a big force, so many people are bullying an eight-step suffocating, too much.

More than 20 people flew over the poisonous king, and then they found it. After a while, they found the entrance.

The entrance to the ghost tomb is under the poison king tower in the poison king.

Ye Xuan followed behind this group of people and saw all of them enter the poison king tower. Not long after, he saw another team flying.

This time, there are actually two masters of fineness.

"The fine world, I can't see the realm, I don't know if I can do it with the master of the fine world." Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Awkwardness to the fine world, but a big breakthrough, the strength will also have a qualitative leap. At this time, although he can swell to more than 3,000 dragons, but the fine world can mobilize the strength of the world, whether it is attack or speed, it is much stronger than the tenth order of helium, so he is still more careful.

After the team entered the poison king tower, Ye Xuan could not sit still, and then dive.

At this time, he is the eighth order of suffocating, and then there are nine orders, ten steps, and then it is the fine world.

According to the middle-aged man, there is a great treasure in the tomb of the ghost, which is used to seal the ghost king of the ghost king.

If someone can get it and refine it, then there will be a lot of exquisite power.

Ye Xuan went down from a dark road of Poison King Tower. In a short while, he saw a gloomy gate, which was inlaid with human skulls.

"It's a real gimmick. I'm afraid it's a high-ranking sequel..."

Ye Xuan is a bit strange.

The gloomy gate has been pushed open, but Ye Xuan can't see the things inside. There is no doubt that there is a formation here, which is used to limit the third seal of the ghost king.

This heavy seal is only effective for dead creatures and useless for living people.

Ye Xuan passed directly, and immediately, he saw a gloomy graveyard.

"I rub, these graves, all dug up?" Ye Xuan scared one, he went to look at a tombstone.

"Nalan Yuan, a master of the 16th dynasty..."

In a dilemma, it is necessary to open up to 72 geographies, and then to be thirty-six.

The owner of this tomb was only sixteen places before his death, not very strong.

Ye Xuan turned a few more turns and found that the strength is almost the same, the highest is the twenty veins.

These tombs were built by the owner of this ghost tomb, and buried the bones of the masters killed by his own life.

"What God's dilemma, at most, it has opened up the essence of the 30-place vein."

Ye Xuan was helpless.

However, the cemetery is quite big, not marginal, and the environment is a little dim, so the atmosphere here is very strange.

Ye Xuan does not have a map of this ghost tomb, so he can only go forward. However, he has not taken a few steps, and there is a burst of crispness falling into his ears.

He turned his head and saw that a white bone arm suddenly appeared in front of a grave outside the kilometer.

Ye Xuan was shocked, and he looked at him with a sly look and climbed out of the grave.

"No one controls, even climbed out?"

Ye Xuan was a little confused. He looked at the owner of the tomb and found that the owner of the tomb was a master who broke through the five veins. Of course, it meant life.

"I am not afraid to live, I am afraid of you dead?"

The eight-year-old sword in the hand is tightened, and Ye Xuan is plundering the past. In an instant, the cockroach is removed.

The strength of a savvy master, if you can refine the battle of white bones, the strength is not bad.

Unfortunately, this ghost tomb collar should have no material to refine such a high-level white bone war, and Ye Xuan is not interested in the white bone war, so it just received the swallow space.