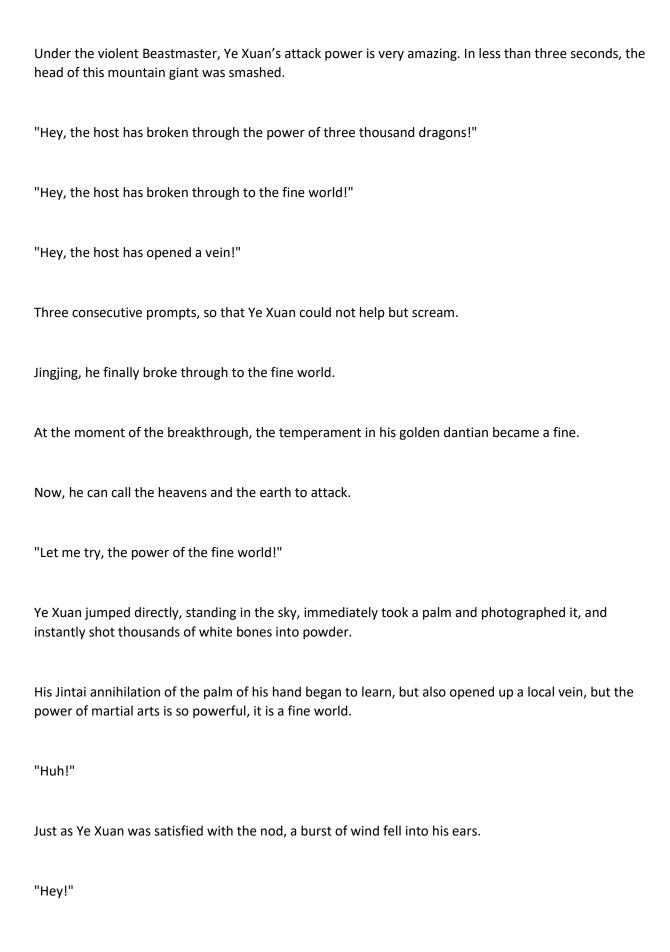
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Chapter 465: Li	ttle grievance
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However, the ghost gate has not yet finished, there is a long sword piercing his mind, out from the forehead.
The ghost gatekeeper, die!
At the moment, Ye Xuan is to take away the sinister gate of the sinister gate and then devour it.
Unexpectedly, there were not many things in the sacred gates of the sinister gates, so that he only broke through 2,999,999 dragons, and he was able to break through to the fine world.
However, Ye Xuan did not feel that it was because there was a huge figure coming to him.
The giant mountain!
"Hey!"
The giant mountain scorpion stepped on the position of Ye Xuan Fangcai, and at the time of his landing, Ye Xuan had already plucked behind him.
"Golden Taiwan destroys the palms!"
Ye Xuan took a palm of his hand and the golden giant palm slammed into the back of the giant mountain python, so that it had not stood up and threw it on the ground.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly swept past and attacked wildly.



Eight wild swords shattered in an instant, and the bone thorns that were shot at him were cut off.

The original realm is his weakness. Whether it is a defensive flight or something, he is inferior.

Now, he is not afraid.

However, the air force has nothing to do with power, so his agile advance has no effect.

Can fly, Ye Xuan is a lot easier, after all, the following army has no wings.

He returned to the position of Fang Cai, and then went down the stone wall.

The Yin Guimen entered the ghost tomb for at least a day. Ye Xuan came in for so long, but he came across the Yin Gui Gate. It seems that the entrance to the fifth floor is a bit difficult to find.

Ye Xuan went looking for the stone wall, and by the way, there was no mountain python.

However, at this time, he suddenly felt a little weird, and turned his head.

This look, almost did not scare him into incontinence.

It is no wonder that he feels that the back is sinister, and the original rear is followed by a grievance. If it is in peacetime, Ye Xuan will definitely smash this grievance.

But this time, he did not do it, because this grievance is very small, seemingly only five or six years old, still a girl.

This little grievance looked at Ye Xuan with scarlet big eyes, floating in the air, motionless.

The person who died in Ye Xuan's hands did not have 10,000 or 8,000, but he still did not kill the children. "The ghost gate is also cruel, even the children's grievances are not let go." Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, then turned and left. He still can't get it, although it's just a grievance. However, he flew for a while, then turned his head and saw that this little grievance still followed him, always maintaining a distance of kilometers. "What are you doing with me?" asked Ye Xuan frowning. He didn't know whether the person who became a grievance after the death of his life still kept the memory of his life. But the grievances he had seen before, when he saw the living, he would pounce on it, but this little grievance did not, and it was somewhat weird. At this time, the little grievance suddenly reached out and bent his fingers to make a round movement. "circle?" Ye Xuan brows a pick, this little grievance can actually understand his words, which means that the little grievances are conscious. The next moment, he just understood, and immediately said: "Hundred Ghosts?" After hearing the little grievance, he nodded.

It turned out that this little grievance is intended to be included in a hundred ghost beads.

"Whether it is worth it." Ye Xuan casually took out a hundred ghost beads, and then picked up the ghost secret, and took this little grievance into it.

The people of the Ghost Land can use the refining and grievances to cultivate, and Ye Xuan also cultivated the secret of the ghost, but he did not.

Besides, it takes a lot of time to refine the grievances. It is better to go out and kill the holy beasts faster.

Then, Ye Xuan is continuing to find the entrance to the fifth floor.

What he has forgotten, however, is that this little grievance can keep up with his speed.

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At this time, it was an hour since Ye Xuan entered the fourth floor of the Ghost Tomb. During this hour, he constantly searched for the fifth floor entrance.

I have to say that he was not lucky this time. He went around the middle of the circle to find the entrance to the fifth floor.

There is also a seal at the entrance to this fifth floor, which is the second heavy seal of this ghost tomb.

After finding the entrance, Ye Xuan rushed straight in, and in the blink of an eye he arrived at the fifth floor.

The fifth and fourth layers of the Ghost Tomb are very different. The fifth floor is not big, and the surrounding stone walls have been built into a palace. At this time, in front of Ye Xuan, there are eight huge pillars.

After Ye Xuan arrived, there was a roar of noise falling into his ears, but in front of it, there was a big chaos.

He looked around and saw another passage not far away. It seems that it is another entrance to the ghost tomb.
However, this does not matter.
He relied on the past and found that the Hundreds of people were not killing each other, but fighting two grievances.
"Good and strong, twelve elite masters, even can only be tied with these two grievances!"
Ye Xuan brows a condensate.
At this moment, suddenly one person shouted: "Are you a good master, come and help!"
The elite of this population is referring to Ye Xuan.
The twelve people who are fighting the two great grievances turned their heads and saw Ye Xuan, who was running towards them.
There is no dragon waste, which means it is a fine world!
"Little brother, come to help!" A brave man shouted.
Ye Xuan is somewhat puzzled. He has just come down. He is not good at chaos. These people also call him for help. Is this a joke?
He has roughly observed that among the 12 people, even the worst four are equivalent to the sinister door, and the other eight are even more powerful.

He estimated that he would fight with four of them at most, and if he came to eight, he would be in

danger.

Seeing that Ye Xuan did not move, another old man shouted: "Little brother, we have already opened two columns, this is the third column. Then there is the fourth column. The ghost king of the seal ghost king is at the end. !"