

Super D. S 466

Chapter 466: Ghost king temple

"Ghost Wangzhu?"

Ye Xuan a glimpse.

The most precious thing in the ghost tomb collar is this ghost king. Although no one knows the specific realm of this ghost king, the third column of grievances guarding the ghost king is so strong, let alone the fourth column of the grievances. .

So ghost kings, definitely better than them?

Ye Xuan suddenly remembered that this ghost tomb has been explored several times.

The cemeteries from the first floor to the third floor were definitely intact before, and when someone entered, they all woke up.

However, after several explorations, this ghost king is still there, so try to guess.

First, those who have previously explored are too weak and are dead.

Second, they saw the powerful guardian spirit of Ghost Wang Zhu, and retired.

Ye Xuan thinks that the first possibility is greater, because he feels that the ghost palace is a bit gloomy.

Moreover, the group in front is still fighting two grievances. After these two grievances, there are two more powerful ones.

It is precisely because of this that Ye Xuan did not take the shot and took the hurried ring of these people.

However, if he does not shoot, this party may not be able to kill these two grievances.

At the moment, he quickly swept past and joined the battle in an instant.

Although his realm is the lowest, his strength is above all else. He has just joined the battle. Two grievances are pierced by a sword, and the spirits swayed.

"Good!"

This is the thought in everyone's mind.

Originally six or six points, now Ye Xuan joined the battle, then it became six or seven, no more than five seconds, Ye Xuan responsible for this grievance is being bombarded, and then dissipated.

Not long after, the second grievance was dead.

"Where, I finally got rid of the grievances of this third pillar."

A group of people breathed a sigh of relief.

Ye Xuan looked around in a circle. There are at least eight forces in this hundred people. Even if the grievances of the fourth column are killed, there is only one ghost king, how to distribute it?

I am afraid, only kill one!

However, with the addition of Ye Xuan, there are nine forces.

"Little brother, I don't know where it comes from?"

An old man greeted him.

"It's just a home, it's just passing by." Ye Xuan replied casually.

"Oh?"

When the old man heard it, his eyes immediately lit up and said: "I don't know if the little brother knows the legend of this ghost tomb?"

"know!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

"Haha, well, in the lower Dongshan, the head of the celestial faction, please ask the little brothers to help us, after the event, there will be a thick report!" The old man said straight to the point.

Sure enough, this is exactly the same as Ye Xuan's conjecture. When these people saw that he had only one, they began to draw him.

Other strengths also have this idea.

However, Ye Xuan is shaking his head: "I am sorry, I am also interested in this ghost king."

"Not self-reliant!"

When he said this, it was a cold man.

Fang Caixuan looked at it. The strength of this brawny is similar to that of the old man in front of him. These two are the top players among the twelve.

"Little brother, don't think about it?" the old man asked with a squint.

"No."

Ye Xuan shook his head directly.

The old man did not say that after all, those who can cultivate to this realm are not fools, but also have ambitions.

The ghost king in the ghost king, the second time is also a fine world, in the case of a master who is comparable to the seventy-two local veins, then make a big hair.

"Well, if that is the case, then we will discuss how to deal with the wrestling of the fourth column." The old man said loudly.

Everyone gathered.

These eight forces are led by the old man and the strong man, and the last two pillars have two grievances, so naturally they are divided into two teams.

The configuration is the same as the one, but the newly arrived Ye Xuan has to choose to fight.

"This side."

Ye Xuanyuan to the old man, after all, the strong man just smashed him, do not give him a color to see, or he really thought that Ye Xuan is a sick cat.

Ye Xuan's position is very important. After all, there are nine forces here. If there is a grievance, no one can guarantee whether the party will help.

"Humph!"

The brawny also snorted with dissatisfaction.

"Okay, if this is the case, then it is so fixed. We are seven people on the left and six of you on the right." The old man smiled with satisfaction.

The brawny did not refute, but it was cold.

Soon, the hundred people were divided into two teams. Under the command of the old man, they were close to the fourth column.

Sure enough, after they approached, there were two figures in the pillars.

"Kill, who dares to go first, everyone will attack together!"

The old man shouted.

At that time, this group of people was attacking the female grievances that were distributed to the two cloaks.

These two female grievances, the nails are mad, and all these attacks are defeated.

However, they are not afraid to pick up the attacks of the masters.

Ye Xuan has also found a good position to launch an attack. As for the bait, the old man comes.

The strength of these two female grievances is really stronger than that of the third column. If there is no Ye Xuan to join, the left side may not be able to sustain it.

Before Ye Xuan joined, the strength on the right side was similar to that on the left side, so the right side was instantly broken, and a fine master was killed directly.

"not good!"

The old man's face sank, and now he does not care about this grievance, and directly rushes toward the ghost king.

Not only him, but also others.

At that time, the two grievances began to kill.

As for Ye Xuan, it is not rushing over, but starting to collect the Qiang Kun ring. Anyway, the ghost king will not run away. These people can't control the ghost king right away, and there is only one entrance. He is not in a hurry.

Ye Xuan shuttles through the crowd. Everywhere he passes, there will be a fierce scream. Anyone who is eye-catching by Ye Xuan will naturally break a wrist.

At this time, on the table where the ghost king was placed, one person had already boarded it. It was the old man, but the next moment, there were countless attacks rushing toward him.

There was a battle in the front, and a group of people fought for this ghost king.

In the Temple of the Ghost King, two battles broke out directly.

Ye Xuan is fishing in the water, and he is picking up all the martial arts who have not even gotten the martial arts.

But he did not kill these people, let them attract the attention of the spirits.

He swallowed everything in the ring, but unfortunately, so many things can't make him break.

At this time, he again focused on the stage.

The black ghost king, still no one got it, the old man and the brawny also fought.

I have to say that the greedy people are terrible. In order to compete for this ghost king, these eleven people don't even care about their own team.

Suddenly, a master of the fine world touched the ghost king, but in the next moment, his hand was directly cut off, and then his head was gone.

Fine masters, instantly reduced to ten people.

Whoever dares to touch the ghost king, who will be besieged by everyone.