

## Super D. S 469

### Chapter 469: Shangqing Palace

"Where is the blood seed? I looked so carefully, how could I find it at all?"

Ye Xuan is very helpless.

He found another circle, but still found nothing. He also tried to destroy the surrounding walls and pillars, but not enough.

It seems that there are only a few possibilities.

First, there is no blood seed at all.

Second, it has been taken away!

Third, blood seeds, in places where he is temporarily unavailable.

"I don't believe it..."

Ye Xuan also wrapped the ghost king hall for a few laps, still the same, without any discovery.

He gave up.

"But it's gone, it's not bad to get through three places."

Ye Xuan lost some of his feet and left the fifth floor. Then he turned around on the fourth floor and found the corpse corpse.

Subsequently, he left the ghost tomb.

This time, the trip to the ghost tomb, although did not get the ghost king, did not get the martial arts seeds, but broke through to the fine world, but also opened three grounds, which is already very good.

According to the middle-aged man of Poison Wang Zong, after the ghost tomb broke the seal of the entrance, it will be closed after a certain period of time, and then it will need another 10 million grievances.

Ye Xuan is too lazy to manage, loves the land.

When he left the ghost tomb and was about to leave, he suddenly encountered a team he had just arrived.

There are ten people in this team, all wearing white clothes. Ye Xuan is the first time I saw it.

However, the strength of this team made him shocked.

These ten people, all of them are all sophisticated masters!

"This is the power of the leader, ten elite masters, and the age is around 30 years old, just do not know how the specific strength ..."

Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled, he just wanted to retreat, but was stared by several people.

"stop!"

A young man shouted.

Obviously, this is called Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan heard the sound and couldn't help himself at the foot. He felt that the people in this team were not low in his realm.

Of course, the realm does not represent strength, and it is obvious that the weak and strong things in the fine world are obvious.

"Is there something?"

Ye Xuan turned to look at them.

A young man walked a few steps and said: "You just came out of the ghost tomb?"

"What about it?"

Ye Xuan replied coldly, he did not give a good look. After all, this party was not good at first, and it was not slow, but stood still.

"Ghost Wangzhu, is it still inside?" the young man asked.

"I don't know, I didn't cross the fourth floor." Ye Xuan shook his head.

The fourth layer!

The ten people looked at each other and they didn't know much about this ghost tomb.

"Come on, take us down."

The young man said in a tone of command.

This makes Ye Xuan very unhappy, are you my son, do you bring it with you?

"Sorry, there are still things under, let's say goodbye!"

Ye Xuan held a fist at them and then turned around and left.

"Good guy, dare to see no one, find death!" The youth was furious and directly pulled the sword toward Ye Xuan.

"Don't you be a big scorpion, look at me, Ye Xuan, bully, right?"

Ye Xuan couldn't stand it anymore, offering a sword of eight wild, and a sword stabbed.

call out!

This sword is flowing like water, and lightning is shining, and silver light instantly rushes to the youth.

The young man was shocked and shunned sideways, but the reaction was slower and he was shot through the left shoulder by silver light.

When he reacted, Ye Xuan's other sword arrived.

"puff!"

The young man's right shoulder was again recruited, and blood sprang up.

"A quick attack!"

The nine people behind the youth were slightly shocked and wondered if they could avoid the two swords if they were their own.

If Ye Xuan does not know the realm of the person who is the first, and does not want to cause trouble, otherwise the young man is already dead.

"you wanna die!"

The young shoulders were pierced and angered, ready to go to find Ye Xuan desperately.

But at this time, the man with the sword headed by the team shouted: "Stop!"

The young man is stable and looks at the man with the sword.

Jianmei man's brow wrinkles, Ye Xuan's age, strength is similar to them, it must be from a big force.

"In the next day, I will go to the Qing Dynasty disciple's night peak, dare to ask you is..."

The man with the sword eye asked politely.

However, it is too late to treat each other with courtesy.

"Who am I, what are you doing?"

Ye Xuan replied coldly, since he has already made a tie, he can't be a tortoise.

"presumptuous!"

"Don't dare to disrespect the night brother?"

Immediately, two disciples jumped out and pointed at Ye Xuan's nose in a madness.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly remembered that this day seems to be the most powerful intermediate territory in the vicinity.

Unexpectedly, the people who led the day also came.

"You should not be a ghost-collar person, only to be offended, but also hope to forgive." Jianmei man holding a fist.

The disciples around him are very puzzled. Even if Ye Xuan is not small, he has only one person.

And Ye Xuan also injured their younger brother, but the Jianmei man still has to respectfully say hello, what is the situation?

These disciples understand the habits of the sword-browed man. If it is in the past, he may have already killed Ye Xuan.

"Goodbye!"

Ye Xuan didn't want to talk to them. After saying a word, he turned around and left.

This time, the man with the Jianmei couldn't stand it, and he yelled: "Stop!"

"Oh, did you really reveal your nature..."

Ye Xuan smirked and turned back. He knew that this Jianmei man must be playing his idea.

This group of people, obviously have the strength to go directly to the ghost tomb, but they must let him bring, must be tricky.

No, it should be said that this sword eyebrow man is strange.

"What are you doing?" asked Ye Xuan.

The man with the sword and eyebrows paused and said: "Your body is contaminated with too much yin and evil spirits. You must have some kind of evil thing in your ring, and hand over the Qiang Kun."

"Well?" Ye Xuan frowned and said: "Crap, I have been in the ghost tomb for a few months, how can I have no evil?"

"I went to the Qing court and was very sensitive to the evil atmosphere. There must be something like a ghost in your ring. At the same time, you should also cultivate this kind of practice."

The Jianmei man said.

"What is it?" Ye Xuan answered.

"My Shangqing Palace is responsible for purifying evil. Since you have cultivated that kind of practice, then you don't want to leave today."

The man with a sword eyebrows has a look.

"Pure the evil, are you a priest?"

Ye Xuan turned his eyes, it seems that there is a hard battle to fight, he estimated that this Jianmei man should have opened five meridians, and even more.

After hearing the words of the men of the Jianmei, the disciples also gathered around.

Ordinary people will be at a loss when faced with this kind of scene, but Ye Xuan likes group battles, so that he can find soft persimmons.

He did not believe that this group of people could train the heavenly martial arts to 60%.

"Now I will give you another chance to say your identity, maybe I can still show my mercy." Jianmei man said with a long sword.