

Super D. S 495

Chapter 495: War is coming soon

What Ye Xuan is most worried about is that the devil is just talking about it, treating him as a thug. After all, the master of the Qing Palace has also said that the people in the magic door are full of nonsense, and the words are not counted.

Now, not only Ye Xuan and the demon Lord have discovered this group of black-pressed figures, but even the tens of thousands of people in the Qing Palace have seen it.

"Rakshah Gate, definitely the person of Rakshasa!"

"They really came, and the Rakshamon left guard was shackled. They couldn't sit and watch."

"However, Rakshasa actually brought only a thousand people. Is this coming to death?"

The warriors underneath were all talking about it, and the scene suddenly became lively. They came to the Tumeng Congress today. Maybe they could see a thousand people.

After seeing the people at the Raksha Gate, the palace of the Shangqing Palace also snorted. He had already expected this. At the moment, the masters of the Shangqing Palace gathered on the ring.

Soon, the people of Rakshamen arrived in the sky above the Shangqing Palace.

"Left to protect the law, you suffer!" said the door of the Rakshamen door to Li Zhenhui.

"This hurts me, the doorkeeper, destroyed the Shangqing Palace!" Li Zhenhui replied loudly.

"To shut up!"

His voice just fell, and one person flashed to his side, then took a slap.

"Snapped!"

The sound was crisp and bright, and everyone heard it.

The people at the Rakshamen Gate immediately ignited, and they clamored to rush up, but they were stopped by the Rakshamen Gate Lord.

The slap of the Shangqing Palace was not only played on the face of Li Zhenhui, who was on the left, but also hit the face of the entire Rakshasa Gate.

"Today is my sorcerer's congress in the Qing dynasty, but since you sent it to the door, then it is just right, I went to the Qing Palace to destroy all your Rakshamen!"

The palace of the Shangqing Palace is cold and cold.

"Is it....."

The main eyes of the Rakshamen Gate are a glimpse.

The two people are silently watching each other, and the people around them are quiet. Maybe there will be a fight in the next second?

At this time, suddenly a figure came out from the Rakshamen team.

This person is not a person at Rakshamen.

"Upper Qing Palace, now I will give you a chance to let go of the Rakshasa left guard, and hand over the Taoist Dafa, I will spare you a life today." The man in the green shirt said.

"who are you?"

The eyes of the Shang Palace were stunned, and the man in the green shirt was covered in the crowd. At this time, he came out and the master of the Qing Palace found that this person was not weaker than the Rakshamen.

"The Green Ghost Alliance Lord!"

The green shirt man only answered slowly.

Hearing these three words, the Shangqing Palace and other people present were also stunned.

The Green Ghost Alliance is not a powerful force, but a high-level territory.

At this time, the people of the Green Ghost League came here, which means they were invited by the Raksha Gate to come and destroy the Shangqing Palace.

No, to be precise, it is for the heart of the magic.

"It turned out to be you!" The main face of the Shang Palace was gloomy. He did not expect that the power of the high-level territory had come, and it was troublesome.

"impossible!"

An elder of the Shangqing Palace jumped out and yelled, and did not know whether he opposed the Green Ghost League, or both.

"If this is the case, then I have nothing to say." The leader of the Green Ghost League chilled and retreated to the side.

The Green Ghost Alliance and the Rakshasa Gate have already formed an alliance. As long as they get the Daoist Law, they will copy one copy and then divide it into the Qing Palace. This is good for both sides.

"I will give you another chance, put the left guardian law, and hand over the Taoist Dafa, and you will not be destroyed in the Qing Palace!" The Rakshamen Gate Lord said again.

Daoism is a very powerful martial art. If you let the people in the magic door get it, the power may be stronger than that of the people in the Qing Palace.

"Impossible, I have to fight and fight!" the elder shouted again.

The master of the Qing Palace is looking gloomy and seems to hesitate.

Not only that, but even the tens of thousands of people around them are worried. After all, they are still here.

"What kind of martial arts is that genius, why have I never heard of it?"

"It must be the secret of the Qing Dynasty. Since the Qing Palace would rather not be compromised, this kind of magical law must be very powerful."

"Not necessarily, is it possible to go to the Qing Dynasty to surely annihilate this group of people?"

"Yes, this is possible!"

The onlookers whispered and discussed that they were not afraid of being affected. After all, there were tens of thousands of people here, and the Raksha Gate and the Ghost League had only a thousand people.

"You really don't agree?" The main eye of the Rakshamen gate was a glimpse.

"Without further ado!"

The Shang Palace official still made a decision.

Li Zhenhui, he can hand it over, but the Taoist Dafa is absolutely impossible to fall into the hands of the demon.

If the strength of the Raksha Gate is stronger, even if it is not clear today, who knows in the future?

Therefore, this kind of magical method can never be circulated, especially to the people in the magic door.

"Okay, if that's the case, then we will do it ourselves! The Rakshamen listen to the order, go up!"

"Green Ghost League listens, kills!"

The leaders of the two great gates yelled.

In the meantime, thousands of people in the magic gate swooped down and smashed toward the elders and disciples of the Shangqing Palace.

A big fight, an instant burst!

The Shangqing Palace is one of the top forces in the world, and its strength is not weak.

However, to everyone's shock, the first wave of the two sides, the masters of the Qing Palace are directly reduced by one-fifth.

The Rakshamon and the Green Ghost Alliance are all elites, and the masters are much more than the Shangqing Palace.

After seeing the horror of the Shangqing Palace, the other masters of the family sects also looked at each other and then shouted: "Help!"

Although they are not the people who went to the Qing Palace, the Shangqing Palace is restricting the existence of the Raksha Gate. If the Shangqing Palace is destroyed, then they will be very uncomfortable in the heavens.

However, there is not much power to join the Shangqing Palace.

At this time, there are already many people who have begun to leave. After all, they do not want to participate in the battle. If the Qing Palace is really destroyed, they are likely to spread.

Tens of thousands of people have cut most of them in an instant.

Ye Xuan in the air glanced at it and estimated it from a macroscopic point of view. Although the Shangqing Palace had reinforcements, the strength could not keep up with the Raksha Gate and the Green Ghost League.

"The devil, is it difficult to learn the Daoist genius Dafa?" Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

"What do you mean by this, you learned it in an instant, and asked this?" The Lord did not understand.

"Then, do you think that this group of masters in the Qing Dynasty, there are a few people who will do their best to cultivate the Dafa?" Ye Xuan asked again.

"I understand."

At this time, the devil understood the meaning of Ye Xuan and said: "I estimate that including the Shang Palace, the five people at this time will be the master of the magic."