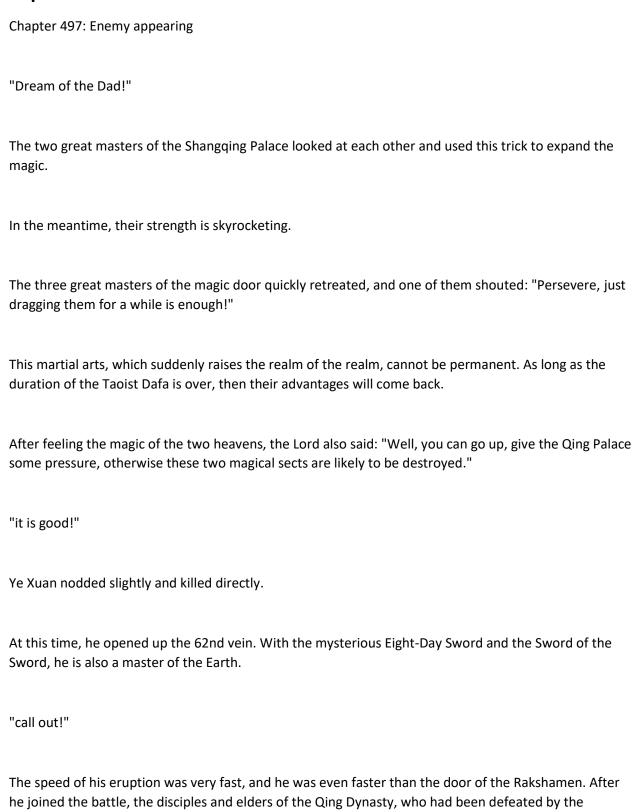
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masters of the magic gate, were even more stressed.

"Upper swordsmanship, die!"
Ye Xuan shuttled through the crowd with the sword of the Shangqing and the step of the Qing Dynasty.
The same peaks and peaks, like the masters of the pulse, are playing against each other, so no one at all has to go to Ye Xuan.
The most important thing is that Ye Xuan will kill all the people who see the Shangqing Palace or the people of Raksha Gate and Qing Ghost League.
The Shangqing Palace is the force that the Lord of the Lord threatened to destroy. Otherwise, he and Ye Xuan will die together.
And the people in the magic door are not good birds, so Ye Xuan naturally will not be merciful.
He is a public enemy of this people.
"Which person is this person?"
Not only the people in the Shangqing Palace are thinking, but also the people of Rakshamon and the Green Ghost League. Even the major forces who are watching outside are the same.
A masked man with a lot of magical spirits on his body, even using the martial arts of the Shangqing Palace, also ruthlessly kills both masters like a mad dog.
Where did he come from?
Everyone is puzzled.

Just as they were surprised, this battle almost came to an end. There were only four hundred people left in the Qing Palace, and there were still six hundred in the Magic Gate.

The two masters of the Qing dynasty, even if they used the Taoist genius Dafa, could not take the masters of the three magic gates.

Therefore, this battle is almost a foregone conclusion.

All the people in the magic door have a happy look. After all, victory is in sight, however, at this time.

Suddenly a powerful magical power shocked everyone present.

"A strong magic is emitted from that direction. Who is it?"

Everyone is big and big.

This magical power is much more powerful than the three great masters of the Devil's Gate, that is, I don't know which way to master.

In their strangeness, the back mountain of the Shangqing Palace was plucked together, an old man in a white robe.

The old man's face is already full of black silk threads, and a pair of all-black eyes is fascinating.

"I know you are not dead yet!"

After seeing this person with the eyes of Ye Xuan, the Lord of the Lord also shouted.

Ye Xuan instantly understood and asked: "He is the one who has severely wounded you and sealed you?"

"Yes, even if he turned into gray, I also recognize it, because he is my brother!" The mood of the Lord is very excited. "His magical species has reached the edge of the magic. After use, it will be enchanted and lose its sense. You are also going to use the Daoist magic method to break through, or you will be killed by him!"
Ye Xuan stunned.
The black-eyed old man's magical species has reached the edge of the devil. This time, it is his last use of the Taoist genius Dafa. At this time, his combat power is enough to win the top three masters.
If he joins the battle, the advantage of the Magic Gate will be dissipated in an instant and then slaughtered.
Ye Xuan is not hiding.
"Dream of the Dad!"
Ye Xuan directly used the hole card, and the black magical creature in his heart was also a strong point.
At the same time, his meridians are also expanding with the trend, and the control of the heavens and the earth is improving.
"kill!"
He quickly rushed out and began to madly kill the masters of the Qing Palace.
After the appearance of the black-eyed old man, he also rushed toward the top five great cadres. As long as the three masters of the three magic gates were solved, the situation was settled.
"Master, you"

A heavenly master of the Shangqing Palace stunned.

"Don't talk nonsense, kill, I will break it by myself!"

The black-eyed old man still keeps awake at this time, but after the effect of the Taoist sorcerer's Dafa, he will lose his sense of reason. When he sees people, he will kill. The entire Shangqing Palace may be destroyed, so he chooses to break his own.

But for now, let's solve the master of the magic door first.

With the black-eyed old man joining the battle, the pressure of the magic door is huge. At this time, the three great masters of the magic gate seem to face five or six masters of the Qing Dynasty.

However, on the other side of the big melee, it was a shocking change.

Ye Xuan, who used the Taoist genius Dafa, has soared in strength. At this time, he is also a master of the world.

Even the Lord of the Qing Palace is not his opponent, because the duration of their Taoist Dafa has passed.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan smashed the masters of both sides, and the realm was a little improvement. The rest of the masters are all elites, strong, and have a lot of net worth.

At this time, Ye Xuan is preparing to kill an elder of the Shangqing Palace who will use Daoism.

"Kid, although I don't know which side you are, I can't just let you go crazy, die!"

The elders of the Shangqing Palace, who had a peak in the earth, shouted.

"If you want to kill me, you have to look at your skills!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are awkward. This is the top person in the Shangqing Palace. His Qiankun Ring must have a lot of good things.

The Taoist genius Dafa, although there will be no side effects after use, will make the inner demon grow stronger, so these elders in the Qing dynasty do not dare to use it.

The elder of the Shangqing Palace had used it three times before, and only used it for the fourth time. He estimated that he used it at most four times. If he used it for the fifth time, he could only look at the black-eyed old man and his eyes would be black. Once the time is over, it will be enchanted.

Therefore, at this time, he did not have much threat to Ye Xuan.

"Upper swordsmanship!"

"Up to the magic step!"

The martial arts used by the two are the same. Although this person has a few more veins than Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan has the eight-year-old sword and the sword saint blood that is comparable to the best of the heavenly instrument. After the two fight, the elder is instantly It fell to the bottom.