

## Super D. S 500

Chapter 500: Jiang Tianquan

"What, the blood of the sacred tree of life is suppressed..."

Ye Xuan's mind sounded a reminder that he was shocked by the whole person.

The blood of life is suppressed and cannot function. This is the first time I see it.

The virtual state of God is so powerful that it is so strong?

At this time, Megatron in Ye Xuan's pet space suddenly smashed out and turned into a sharp-nosed bird, directly plundering toward the white youth.

"Megatron, don't!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and shouted.

"There is still only Shi Ling, yes, but unfortunately I am not interested. You and its relationship must be deep?"

The white youth smiled and said, then, Megatron, who was rushing toward him, was full of fire, and his eyes turned into ashes.

No, even the ashes are not left, just like disappearing out of thin air.

"Hey, the host pet Megatron has died!"

"Megatron!"

After hearing such a tone, Ye Xuan's eyes were about to burst out and could not help but growl.

Megatron has been with him for so long, naturally he has deep feelings. If there is no Megatron, he is afraid to die several times.

Today, however, he actually saw that Megatron was burned by an unknown flame, and he didn't even know how to shoot.

"Oh, angry, but can you kill me with your eyes?" The white youth laughed again.

The white-haired youth said, stunned the black-eyed old man.

The black-eyed old man understood his meaning and began to attack madly, and the sword sword avoided the key. At that time, Ye Xuan became a blood man.

"The trough..."

Ye Xuan's face has been ugly, and the blood of life is suppressed. He can't recover. If the blood flow is too fast, he will die here.

At this time, he has already smashed the 18th generation of the ancestors of the white youth. If his eyes can kill, the white youth has already died thousands of times.

"Well, it's not bad, the expression is very good." The white-shirted youth nodded.

It is at this time.

The breath of the black-eyed old man suddenly skyrocketed, and his last sensibility has been lost.

Entering the devil, he took out the sword and then stabbed it toward the heart of Ye Xuan.

"not good!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened. How did the black-eyed old man enter the magic at this time?

No matter what, at this time, he still can't move.

"Oh!"

The long sword pierced Ye Xuan's chest.

Ye Xuan has been desperate. He does not know whether this white youth has reacted. No, it should be said that the white youth will shoot.

The long sword has already penetrated the heart of Ye Xuan, but only pierced it.

"Oh, it's a magic."

The white-shirted youth sneered: "I am Jiang Tian, I want to let anyone die, whoever wants to die, who can't kill anyone."

Suddenly a pressure was pressed against the black-eyed old man. The next moment, the seven holes of the black-eyed old man began to spurt blood, and then fell from the air.

died!

The young man in white didn't even move his fingers. Just using the momentum, he could kill a master who had opened three heavens. This strength is too much.

Everyone is shocked and hopeful.

The long-eyed sword of the black-eyed old man was also stabbed on Ye Xuan's chest, and the blood was flowing.

"Hey, I still want to play more with you, but I still have some things, I will take a step first. Right, what is your name?"

The white youth looked at Ye Xuan with a smile, but he did not wait for Ye Xuan to open his mouth. He continued to laugh: "Forget it, you said that I will forget it, as long as you remember my name, I will call Jiang Tianquan!"

His voice echoed in everyone's ears, but the man was gone and disappeared. At the same time, everyone present was finally able to move.

After the youth in white, Ye Xuan hurriedly pulled out the long sword on his chest, and the blood of the life tree was restored to his injury again.

"Ginger is doing it, I swear by Ye Xuan, I will kill you!"

Ye Xuan bit his teeth and screamed in the sky.

This humiliation, he will certainly report.

Jiang Tianquan!

Ginger!

This time, Ye Xuan was deeply attacked. He had to die to survive to break through the fine world, and even the Tianmai did not get through. And Jiang Tianduo, his age is similar to him, but he is already a virtual god.

The gap between the two is really too big.

Fortunately, the white youth did not want to kill him at this time, and he also lingered.

After slowing down, he quickly swept down, put away the black-eyed old man's ring, and then closed the high-ranking masters.

The high-level figures of the Shangqing Palace, one did not survive, then the Qing Palace may only be dissolved.

However, there are still hundreds of demon disciples, so Ye Xuan quickly killed the past.

Megatron died, and the white youth disappeared again, so Ye Xuan could only use these magical people to vent their anger.

At this time, he has already opened up 69 geodesic, leaving only three levels off the peak. Even if you don't have to use the magic of Dafa, you can kill all the masters of this magic door.

"Not good, withdraw!"

The main face of the Rakshamen Gate was so heavy that the shock that the white youth gave him was too great. Even if he was courageous, he would not dare to say about Ye Xuan.

However, even if he thought, he couldn't help Ye Xuan.

In less than half a minute, these hundreds of masters are all degenerate, and Ye Xuan, thus opening up the 70th.

Subsequently, Ye Xuan left the Shangqing Palace directly.

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"Devil Lord, although your hatred is not my kill, but it is already dead, the Qing Palace is also extinct, my mission is completed?"

After leaving the Shangqing Palace, Ye Xuan slowed down and asked.

"Enough, my big hatred has been reported, I am dead without regrets, thank you." The Lord thanked him heartily.

"Remember to fulfill your promise." Ye Xuan said coldly.

Although he has already completed, but the devil is not human after all, and maybe he will come to the same end, then he will be tragedy.

"I know."

The Lord responded: "You have used the Taoist Dafa method twice. I estimate that you will use it more at most in your current state, so I remind you not to use it."

At the time when his voice fell, Ye Xuan's body was oozing a trace of black air. After a while, Ye Xuan could not feel a hint of magic in his body.

"Is it destroyed by myself..."

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced.

This demon was a special person before his birth. After using the last Taoist genius, he chose to turn into a monster, so he still has consciousness.

Now that the Shangqing Palace has been destroyed, his great hatred has also been reported, and Ye Xuan's realm has exceeded him too much. He knows that he has no way to capture Ye Xuan's body, so he is committing suicide.

Ye Xuan in the air lingered for a few seconds, then left.

This matter has come to an end.

However, there is a bit of hatred in his heart, that is, the white youth. At that time, Ye Xuan only felt like a cockroach ant, letting the other side knead.

"I Ye Xuan vowed that in the future I will also marry you in front of so many people to sacrifice the spirit of Megatron!"