

## Super D. S 511

Chapter 511: Don't move her!

"Oh!"

A crisp sound spread, the head of the warrior who was in the peak of the pulse was thrown up. To be on the safe side, Ye Xuan committed suicide and smashed his head.

"Hey, the host has opened the nineteenth pulse!"

A Tianmai Fengwu warrior, who is worthy of his own family, directly let Ye Xuan get through the next meridian.

"Shuang!"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but snarl, this battle is very easy to use.

The peaks of the Baiyun Mountain also have the best martial arts, but he was killed by Ye Xuan, which made the people around him feel incredible.

"Although I don't know where this kid came from, he seems to be helping me in Annan City!"

More than a dozen warriors in Annan City thought about it.

At the same time, the scene of Ye Xuan's killing of the peak of the pulse is also falling on the old man.

"Which little hybrid that came out, Ghost, kill him!"

The old man of the hundred ghosts immediately gave him a ghost to order.

Ghost one is another ghost besides the little grievances. The strength is also the peak of the world. He is a sixteen-year-old boy.

Only then did he cut into the rear of the Annan City camp and killed many of the masters of Annan City, which is the No. 1 general of Bai Guishan.

Now, he is already killing Ye Xuan.

At this time, Xiao Wing Ling has already noticed Ye Xuan, she is also unstoppable and shocked, but she wants to help, but she has the shackles of a hundred ghost old people, can only obey the orders of the old man.

Therefore, she could only watch Ye Xuan and the ghost fight.

"What about the ghosts of the peaks of the heavens, then how?"

Ye Xuan did not care, and took another step.

"The Dragon 6 is heavy!"

However, what surprised him was that this time, there was no effect.

"Hey, I am going to go, this ghost is floating." Ye Xuan suddenly remembered this one thing, the ghost spirit is not walking on the foot, it is flying.

Although there is a ban on this secret, it seems to have no effect on the ghosts. Under this circumstance, the dragons are useless.

However, although the attacking ability of the dragon's step is gone, Ye Xuan still has speed.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

A burst of metal crashes, and the ghost spirit is the same as the grievances, attacking with nails, but the speed of this ghost is very fast, for example, the peak of the Baiyun Mountain is much faster, Ye Xuan estimates that he is afraid that I will be able to fight the 32-day martial arts.

To deal with this kind of death creature, Ye Xuan naturally chose the Shangqing sword method of 10% of the fire, which has super high damage to the ghost spirit.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

The two played against each other for more than ten rounds. The two sides played very hot and no one fell to the bottom. It was a tie.

However, Ye Xuan’s Taoist genius time is over.

"Has time passed..."

Ye Xuan felt that her ability to call the heavens and the earth weakened, and immediately understood that this was the time for the Taoist Dafa.

At this moment, the ghost suddenly swept over.

"Good guy, even attacking when I become a sick cat!"

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart and once again applied his way to the magic of Dafa. This is his fourth use.

Every time you use it, the magical creatures in your heart will grow a point, and the increase will be stronger.

Ye Xuan’s breath has once again skyrocketed, and it’s more powerful.

"Give me death!"

His eyes burst into two fine mans, directly against the paw, and smashed out.

"Oh!"

The claw of the ghost spirit directly cut off Ye Xuan's left arm, and Ye Xuan, also a sword on his body.

The annihilation of the konjac!

The body of the ghost spirit swayed a little, making a sharp screaming sound, and the Eight Desert Sword and the Qing dynasty destroyed the konjac, causing tons of damage to the ghost.

This ghost will not think that Ye Xuan will sacrifice an arm in exchange for an attack.

However, the opportunity of this attack laid the victory for Ye Xuan.

"Clear the enchantment!"

"Clear the enchantment!"

Ye Xuan's arm is recovering. When he re-emerges an arm, the ghost is also killed by him.

The ghost spirit is one level higher than the grievance spirit. After death, it will be condensed into a ghost bead like the magic object.

Ye Xuan grabbed the ghost bead and swallowed it.

"Hey, the host has opened the twentieth day!" The system prompts.

The ghost of the old ghost of the hundred ghosts was directly killed by Ye Xuan. This scene made the old ghosts of the hundred ghosts very stunned, because the strength of the ghosts is only second to him, but Ye Xuan is able to kill the ghosts. This represents Ye Xuan also poses a threat to him.

"withdraw!"

Although the old ghosts of the hundred ghosts really want wood fruit, he feels that life is more important. However, Ye Xuan and the owner of Annan City, will not let him go.

"not good!"

After seeing Ye Xuan who was rushing toward himself, the face of the old man of Bai Gui was also sinking, and quickly ordered the little grievance: "Block him!"

The little grievances were forced to rush toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan did not want to hurt the little grievances and directly bypassed her.

"The Dragon 6 is heavy!"

Ye Xuan plundered to the front of the hundred ghosts, stepping on one foot, six shocks, and instantly let the old man of the hundred ghosts.

There are already a lot of time for the old man of the hundred ghosts to get through the thirty-two days. His strength is the top presence in the fine world. In the face of this six-step, the dragon is just a glimpse of it.

However, Ye Xuan's instinct was inexhaustible and he began to trample on the land.

"Damn, this kid will be so insidious!"

The old man's face has already sunk to the bottom of the valley. He wants to fly into the air, but there is a pattern of forbidden air. If he dares to jump up, he will definitely become the living target of Ye Xuan and Annan City. In the air, if he can't fly with suffocating gas, it is difficult for him to escape the attack.

Simply put, the old man of Bai Gui is already the end of the strong.

The strength of the Annan city owner is not worse than that of him. The old man of the hundred ghosts has been gnawed by the six dragons of the war dragon. Together with Ye Xuan, the old man of Bai Gui is dead.

Sure enough, in the fifth round of Ye Xuan's participation in the battle, the old man of Baiyin insisted that he could not continue, and was disturbed by the six steps of the dragon, and then was killed by Ye Xuan.

"乾坤戒!"

Ye Xuan's double-minded boss, while beware of the Annan city owner, stretched out his hand to pick up the ring.

He estimated that this Annan city owner should also shoot him, but this time he is guessing mistakes.

After the death of the old ghost of Annan, the owner of Annan City looked at Ye Xuan and took it off, then turned around and prepared to kill the little wraith.

"Don't move her!"

Ye Xuan shouted loudly.

The Annan city owner heard this sentence, his body trembled, and then directly bypassed the small grievances to kill the warriors of Baiguishan.

After the death of the old ghost, the ankle of Xiao Wing Ling was crushed by herself.

Now she is free.

Chapter 512: desert

Ye Xuan plucked the past and took out one of the most advanced Wan Guizhu. The Little Wraith did not have any objection and was accepted by Ye Xuan.

Then, Ye Xuan killed it again and easily killed all the hundred ghosts.

At this time, his Tianmai has already opened 22 articles, which is also thanks to the Qiankun Ring of the old man.

"Thank you for helping the younger brothers, and Chen Annan!"

After all the people in Bai Guishan were killed, the Annan city owner could not help but hold the fist.

Ye Xuan nodded slightly, he was looking for a kind of thing, that is, the wood spirit fruit, since there is no one in the old ghost of the hundred ghosts, then it should be in the hands of Annan City.

"Ye Xuan!" Ye Xuan also reported the name.

"Ye Xuan?"

When Chen Annan heard the name, he trembled a little. Recently, the name was popular, and many people's surnames were changed to this name.

After all, it is a cousin of a virtual god!

"Don't misunderstand, the same name." Ye Xuan saw this expression of Chen Annan, but also laughed.

This made him think of the Jiang Tianquan, and in his mind, a siberian husky turned the \*\*\*\* day to the round.

"Oh."

Chen Annan also knows that he wants more. After all, it is in the sky, and here is the Qingyan collar.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly asked: "The wooden fruit, is it in yours?"

This problem instantly made the atmosphere tense. Chen Annan's face changed slightly and nodded. "Yes, it's in me. Sorry, this wood psychic is very important to me. Ye's kindness, I will definitely Repay!"

"I can't do that, I want all of you to stop!" Ye Xuan said directly.

"what?"

Chen Annan suspects that he has got it wrong.

Because they came out to work hard, so things did not bring much, even if so many people rushed to pile up together, I am afraid it could not be worth one percent of a wooden fruit.

And Ye Xuan, as long as this thing, is it too fake?

"it is good!"

Chen Annan was very refreshing, so that everyone took off the Qiankun ring. He himself took out a box and then put all the ring in a bag and lost it.



These Qiang Kun ring, they have their own, but also the masters of the hundred ghost mountains, as for the box in the box, it is naturally the wood fruit.

After receiving this pile of Qiang Kun, Ye Xuan's dawn flashed.

"Hey, the host has opened the twenty-fourth pulse!"

These Qiang Kun Rings made him open two more veins, and he made another step.

At this time, he already has the strength to kill everyone, but Ye Xuan is not ready to kill.

After the death of the old man, Chen Annan did not attack Ye Xuan, nor did he shoot the squad of the old man of the hundred ghosts. He did not even shoot the small grievances, indicating that he was a principled person.

Ye Xuan appreciates such people, so I don't want to shoot.

"Okay, thank you!"

Ye Xuan threw back this pile of Qiang Kun and then quickly left.

Chen Annan and others were confused. They saw that Ye Xuan's hand was just caught in the bag, and then he threw the bag back.

what's going on?

After Chen Annan probed the Qiankun ring, he found that there was nothing in it and nothing was gone.

"How can this be?"

Chen Annan exclaimed, he could not understand, how Ye Xuan did it.

After all, Qiankun Ring is unable to receive the Qiankun Ring.

.....

After leaving, Ye Xuan put the little grievance out.

"The last time you sent me blood seeds, this time I saved you, we are both clear!"

Ye Xuan said to Xiao Wing Ling.

Wen Yan, Xiao Wing Ling also nodded.

"If this is the case, then let's go, I will continue to explore this secret." Ye Xuan said again.

Unexpectedly, the little grievances shook their heads and then pointed in one direction.

Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled and reacted. He said, "Are you let me go in that direction?"

Little grievance nodded.

"What's in that direction?" Ye Xuan asked again.

When the voice fell, the little wraith was smashed down, and then a long, sharp nail was extended and three words were written on the ground.

"Tuling fruit?"

Ye Xuan was shocked and said: "How do you know?"

"I just know it!"

The little grievances wrote these five words on the ground.

"I am going, still proud..."

Ye Xuan is helpless. He can't figure it out. It seems that the five or six-year-old little grievances know so much.

"Well, I believe, then you are leaving, don't be caught again." Ye Xuan reminded.

"Thank you!"

Xiao Wing Ling nodded, and after writing two words on the ground, he left. With her strength of the peak, it should not be difficult to get out of the secret.

After Xiaorui Ling left, Ye Xuan was following her direction.

Although I don't understand why Xiao Wing Ling knows the existence of Tu Lingguo, Ye Xuan still chose to believe.

He followed this direction, and he walked out of the forest.

At this point, what caught his eye was an endless desert.

"desert?"

Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled, and immediately it was a pick.

The wood fruit is in the forest behind him, and in this desert, there may be earthen fruits.

However, he feels that this seemingly ordinary desert is more dangerous than the forest.

At the moment, he is redeeming a lot of jealousy and letting them go in and explore the road. These cockroaches are also the peak of the real Xuanjing, the strongest cockroach that can be exchanged in the phagocytic system.

However, these cockroaches have not taken a few steps, that is, there is a \*\*\*\* mouth open, and the hundreds of cockroaches are swallowed into the life.

"The trough!"

Ye Xuan roared, this mouth swallowed hundreds of scattered shackles, he estimated that this big guy is at least as big as an aircraft carrier.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Ye Xuan looked at the big bunker in the distance, and released a lot of hustle and bustle of the real Xuanjing.

Not long after, this big guy has a mouth open.

At the same time, Ye Xuan also attacked more than a dozen attacks against this sand.

The sword of the ground crack!

This big guy just swallowed hundreds of cockroaches, was hit by Ye Xuan's cracked sword, immediately screamed and screamed, and then no movement.

"died?"

Ye Xuan is a bit strange, this big guy turned out to be just a silver-like wax gun head, which can't be used.

He walked over and found that the big guy was not a sacred beast, but a whale formed of black sand and should be a kind of alien.

However, at this moment, suddenly there was another \*\*\*\* mouth open.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He jumped quickly and escaped this.

He jumped into the air and looked down. Sure enough, it was a sand whale made up of black sand.

Ye Xuan's eyes condensed, and he shot more than ten swords against the sand whale and instantly defeated it.

Chapter 513: Sands Giant!

Now, Ye Xuan has a new evaluation of this sand whale. The strength is very slag, but it is very annoying.

Fortunately, the speed of this sand whale is not fast, so after the landing, Ye Xuan quickly flashed away. At his speed, he should be able to avoid many crises, unless there is a holy beast that is comparable to God.

He began to go deep into the land of the yellow sand. On the way, he encountered a lot of sand whales in the mouth, but he was avoided by him.

If the average person comes in, in the case of being unable to fly, it is difficult to move, and only at full speed.

However, you don't know what is waiting for you in front of you. It is easy to step into the gate of the ghost at full speed.

"Ok?"

Just then, a mountain in front of it reflected the eyes of Ye Xuan, a mountain of yellow sand.

This strange thing, Ye Xuan does not want to touch, directly avoid.

However, this mountain was suddenly moved when Ye Xuan rushed past.

Ye Xuan was shocked, but it was also in his expectation.

"Is it a different animal, the Yellow Sand Giant?"

His eyes slammed and he directly applied the sword of the ground.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

The sword of the ground cracked from the sand and hit the tall sand giant of the hundred meters, but the helplessness was that the body of the yellow sand giant was repaired quickly after being punched out.

"There may be good things, I don't believe you can't die!"

Ye Xuan sipped and started a crazy attack.

In a second, he can pull out more than a dozen cracked swords, as long as his attack speed exceeds this yellow sand giant is enough.

Sure enough, after he attacked for a few seconds, the body of the Huangsha Giant was rapidly reduced. Ye Xuan also found a bead in his body, which should be the key to the Huangsha Giant.

Ye Xuan is so lucky that he calls a lot of heaven and earth and then walks on the sand.

The dragon has six steps!

The sword of the ground crack!

Under the cooperation of the two best martial arts, the body of the Huangsha Giant was directly broken, and the brown-yellow beads in the body were crushed. The next moment, the yellow sand giant rushed down like a waterfall. ,died.

Ye Xuan swiftly swept over and found the broken yellow beads.

“Sure enough, it’s the essence of the earth!”

He crushed the yellow beads, took out a yellow seed, and then swallowed it with special.

Special phagocytosis means that it takes a lot of phagocytic crystallization to devour the item.

For example, a medicinal herb that enhances body phlegm, after Ye Xuan special devours, his physical condition will improve, and the realm will also increase. However, this special engulfing is too expensive, and there are generally good things that Ye Xuan will use.

Although the essence of this soil did not allow him to open the next pulse, but his infuriating violently increased a lot.

"If you go this way, you may be able to break through to the divine situation when I leave the secret!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The secrets come in different places, but the secrets have a duration, at least half a month, and the longest is one year.

The first hundred ghost old people discovered the secrets in the first batch. After three days of waiting, they came in, and Ye Xuan came in just a few hours. The rest of the time was too abundant for him.

The fineness of the earth can increase the affinity, although not much, but it is better than nothing.

Ye Xuan continues to move forward.

This piece of yellow sand is endless, he can't fly, even if he jumps up and observes it is a slap in the sand, so he can only find a direction.

On the way, he met a lot of Huangsha giants, who were killed by him.

Some of these yellow sand giants have some fine soil, some do not, but Ye Xuan has a premonition in mind, there should be earthen fruit.

If you get a soil fruit, you can not only improve his soil affinity, but he can also let him break through to the divine situation.

Ye Xuan was spinning in the land of the Yellow Sands. It was already two hours before he entered the Yellow Sands.

However, just as he opened the twenty-sixth vein with the help of the earth, there was a sudden bang in the distance.

"Ok?"



Ye Xuan brows, because he entered the land of the yellow sand, but did not encounter anything that would roar.

There are cases!

He immediately rushed in the direction of the sound, and a minute later, he saw an oversized yellow sand giant.

No, it should be the Sands Giant!

The body of this giant, all of them were piled up by the sands, sparkling in the sun, and lightly illuminating Ye Xuan's titanium dog eyes.

At this time, this Golden Sand Giant is making a fuss. Because there are many sand dunes on the way, Ye Xuan does not understand what it is doing.

However, after Ye Xuan approached, it was discovered that this Golden Sand Giant was fighting with people.

"Is there someone?"

Ye Xuan is very surprised, because his speed of travel is not comparable to that of ordinary people, even if the Annan city owner is afraid.

This is not the point.

The point is that the Huangsha giants are comparable to the peaks of the world, and the Sands giants must be stronger than the Huangsha giants, and may reach the divine situation.

However, even if someone can fight with it, it is certainly not a general generation.

Ye Xuan was close to some, and found that this was fighting a young man in the Sands Giants, a young man in black.

Although there are several kilometers away, Ye Xuan still finds that this youth is not a divine situation, it should also be the peak of the heavens and the pulse, only one step away from the divine situation.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

This black youth is the strongest one, and Ye Xuan is the strongest person in the Qingyan collar. It is much stronger than the Annan city owner and the Baige old man. Moreover, Ye Xuan still felt a familiar atmosphere in his body.

Magic!

"What about the people in the magic door..."

Ye Xuan's eyes swept quietly, but what he did not expect was that the young man found him.

"Roll, otherwise kill you!"

The voice of the black youth floated over and the tone was very unharmonious.

"roll?"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up, and the goods were really big tempers. Immediately he was cold and said: "Is it by you?"

"If you dare to come, I will kill you first!"

The black youth threatened.

"I don't just dare to go, Lao Tzu still dares to mess!"

Ye Xuan broke out at a speed, and rushed toward the Sands Giants and the Black Youth. At the same time, he continued to smash the sword of the ground and stepped on the Dragon.

"Damn!"

The young man in black roared, his strength is still very strong, Ye Xuan's trick only caused him some trouble.

"War, I will!" The young man in black screamed and stepped out.

"boom!"

Ye Xuan was shocked. The whole person took a moment. He didn't expect that the black youth would even fight the dragon, and the fire was not low. I am afraid that it would reach 40% or even 50%.

When Ye Xuan reacted, the black youth was killed. The former was cold and cautiously greeted.

Chapter 514: Taoist genius Dafa?

"War of the dragon!"

"War of the dragon!"

Ye Xuan and the young men in black, two people will fight the dragon, but the black youth is only the five-step, and Ye Xuan, but the dragon is six-step.

Although Ye Xuan is weak in the realm, he still has agile advancement. In terms of speed, Ye Xuan is faster.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

The two men ran wildly while using the dragon to step on the attack. Ye Xuan's speed was faster, his influence was not great, but the black youth was greatly affected. After all, the cracking sword and the dragon's step worked together, it was too difficult. Wrapped up.

Moreover, behind the black youth there is a huge Sands giant chasing.

"Dare to let me roll, see if I don't kill you!"

Ye Xuan instantly played against the black youth.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

The sound of the battle continued to echo in the sky, and Ye Xuan and the Jinsha Giants joined forces to attack the black youth.

This black youth is also very helpless. He has dealt a bit harder against this Golden Sands giant. Now with Ye Xuan, he is instantly defeated.

"Damn hybrid, give me to die, sing the magic of Dafa, enter the magic!"

The black-shirted youth screamed in the sky, and the breath of the whole person was soaring, so strong that Ye Xuan was guilty.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He even heard the name of the Daoist Dafa, and this young man would have?

He stared at it and found that the eyes of this young man were already dark. This is the point that the demon and the great warriors can't support. As long as the time passes, the young man will be enchanted or become a monster if he is not dead.

The black youth has already taken out the martial arts at the bottom of the pressure box, and it is necessary to kill Ye Xuan and the Jinsha giant.

"Good!"

Ye Xuan's heart trembled, and he did not hesitate to use the Taoist genius Dafa directly, and a magical spread spread, let the black youths glimpse.

"Good guy, I dare to use the martial arts of my Wanmen in front of me. Do you think that you can fight against me?"

The black youth is furious.

"Wanmen?"

When Ye Xuan heard the name, his brow was slightly picked. He suddenly remembered the Taoist Dafa method he had learned. It was just a piece of debris.

It seems that there is a complete Taoist Dafa in this 10,000 door.

But for now, let's solve this black youth first.

"kill!"

At this time, Ye Xuan also mentioned the spirit of 120,000 points. The strength of this black youth after entering the devil is probably still above him. If he is not careful, I am afraid it will be planted here.

Fortunately, he also has a teammate who is not a teammate is helping, that is, the Sands giant, or Ye Xuan really may be killed by this black youth.

at this time.

Ye Xuan, who is fighting with the black youth, swept away, and suddenly found a distinctive color not far away.

green!

oasis!

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up, and immediately rushed in that direction, the oasis, maybe there are good things.

Originally, he wanted to drag the time, waiting for the young people of the black dress to go to the past, but now there is a new turn.

It's been a few hours since I entered the Yellow Sands. Ye Xuan is the first time I have seen an oasis, and there may be good things there.

"Damn, bring me back!"

The young man in black clothes trembled and shouted.

In this sentence, Ye Xuan was convinced that there was something good in this oasis. I am afraid that this black youth should have discovered this oasis and was blocked by the Golden Sand Giant.

This is Ye Xuan's thoughts, but he thinks that 80% is like this.

"Hey!"

Suddenly a huge fist squat, Ye Xuan escaped agilely.

The Sands giant saw Ye Xuan want to go to the oasis and hurriedly blocked it, but Ye Xuan's speed was very fast, and the distance was opened.

Behind Ye Xuan, the black youth followed closely.

"I want to catch up with me, no way!"

Ye Xuan crazyly used the sword of the dragon and the sword of the ground to bring great trouble to the young black people in the rear. Although the young black man also used the dragon to step, his speed and range of shock are not comparable to Ye Xuan. Therefore, it is unilaterally abused.

"Damn, \*\*\*\* hybrid!"

The black youth is shouting in the sky.

He only opened his mouth and insulted Ye Xuan. He was afraid that Ye Xuan would discover this oasis. His instincts told him that there would be earthen fruit in this oasis.

The Sands giant is now rushing toward the oasis, regardless of the young man in black.

However, Ye Xuan still plundered into the oasis before they caught up.

"Haha, I smelled it, I smelled a huge aura, earthen fruit!"

The body of the treasure hunt deer in Ye Xuan played a role, directly guiding Ye Xuan to the most apocalyptic place.

"found it!"

When Ye Xuan rushed to a place where there was a lot of aura gathering, he saw a khaki fruit.

Earth fruit!

The soil spirit can enhance the affinity of the soil, and it has a huge temptation for a peak.

The highest attribute affinity of the old man is the earth attribute, but he is for a wooden spirit, and he will not hesitate to tear the face and fight with Annan City, and finally fell into a fallen end.

Not only that, but the black youth is the same, and his purpose is also this earth fruit.

But who knows, even Ye Xuan gave the first!

"Haha, you are finished!"

Ye Xuan laughed twice and took the soil fruit directly and then swallowed it.

"Hey, the host has opened the thirty-first heaven!"

A prompt tone fell into Ye Xuan's ear.

Ye Xuan's face is a stiff, the value of this earthen fruit is far more than a hundred soils.

In his estimation, this clay fruit should allow him to break through to the divine situation and condense a god.

However, he overestimated the value of the soil, only let him from twenty-six days of veins, all the way to thirty, a little worse than thirty-two.



However, this is enough. At this time, his strength is several times that of the talent, enough to let Ye Xuan kill the black youth and the Sands giant.

At this time, the black youth also plunged into the oasis, followed by the Sands giant.

"It's just right!"

Ye Xuan screamed, slamming.

The dragon has six steps!

"Hey!"

The black youth's feet just stepped on the floor and was shocked by this enthusiasm. He felt his right foot numb, and he did not listen.

He was shocked and felt the change of Ye Xuan's strength.

Fang Caixuan only got through twenty-six days of veins, and he was able to tie with him who did not use the Taoist genius. Now Ye Xuan has opened thirty-one days. He is a threat to Ye Xuan. No more.

When he reacted, Ye Xuan had already plucked him in front of him, and then quickly pulled out a sword.

"Hey!"

The black youth was forced to block the sword, but the next moment, he heard the sound of his broken thigh bones.

Hey!

"Dead!"

Chapter 515: Wanmen

"Dead!"

Ye Xuan's light was cold, and the eight-headed sword in his hand was swept away. A skull was flying.

Black youth, die!

Subsequently, Ye Xuan was quickly swallowed up the black box youth ring.

"Hey, the host got through the thirty-two days!"

Now, Ye Xuan is the real peak of the world, and has opened 32 days of veins. The next step is to condense the gods.

"Hey, the host has reached the peak of perfection, and the current soil has the highest affinity, which can condense the gods."

Another reminder sounded.

Ye Xuan's eyelids turned over, because he saw the request to condense the earth gods and needed a soil fruit.

If he has already opened thirty-two days of veins, then after he gets the soil spirit, he can directly condense the earth gods and break through to the divine situation.

It is a pity that the earthen fruit was specially swallowed by him to enhance the affinity and repair of the attributes. Therefore, if he wants to break through to the divine situation, he still needs a soil fruit.

"boom!"

A loud noise was introduced into Ye Xuan's ear, and the Jinsha Giants chased it.

There is still time to cherish the Taoist Dafa, and Ye Xuan immediately killed the past. With his current strength, killing this Golden Sand Giant is not a problem.

The vitality and resilience of the Sands giant is very strong, and Ye Xuan took a full half minute to solve it.

"The essence of this Golden Sand Giant is much better than that of the Yellow Sand Giant. However, I have now reached the peak of the fine world, and I have swallowed up the estimate that I can no longer improve the repair, but it can improve the affinity of the soil properties."

When Ye Xuan thought about it, he swallowed the essence of this soil.

This time he is making a big profit. Although he still lacks a soil spirit, his current strength is already invincible in the fine world. Even if he is a master of the divine situation, he has the courage to fight.

There are still a lot of time in this secret. At the moment, Ye Xuan is continuing to search to see if there is any earth fruit.

However, he was disappointed. The land of the yellow sand was run by him all the time, but he did not see the second oasis, nor did he find the second earth fruit.

In desperation, he can only leave.

He returned to the entrance to the secret and looked around in a circle, but found that there were people coming in and out.

This mystery has not been much temptation for him. Instead, he is interested in the sect of the black youth.

After the black youth died, Ye Xuan found a token in his Qiang Kun ring, a token of the identity of a million disciple.

At the same time, he also learned that this Wanmeng Gate is one of the top sects of Qingyan.

"I only have the magic of the Dafa, and there are magical articles in the back. If I want to learn, I have to enter the door of Wanmo..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Before the black youth used, it was the magical piece of the Taoist genius Dafa. However, this enchantment is not a real enchantment. It is only temporary. As long as the Daoist genius is over, it will be restored.

However, the increase in this magical piece is much larger than that of the magical piece. Fortunately, this black youth has just just learned, otherwise Ye Xuan will be finished.

Therefore, Ye Xuan now wants to go to the Wanmen Gate.

He opened a map, glanced at it, and then flew in the direction of the Van Gogh Gate. He estimated that it would not be difficult to join Wanmeng with his own invincible strength in the current situation.

Although this 10,000-magic door is a magic door, it is also the top force of the Qingyan collar, and there is a master of the divine situation sitting in the town.

Therefore, Ye Xuan guessed that there might be earthen fruit in the head, and he just went in to learn the magic of the Dafa, and then he got the soil and he left, and he was not the magic door.

.....

From the area of Annan City to the jurisdiction of Wanmomen, Ye Xuan spent ten days, and ten days later, he arrived at the foot of Wanmenmen.

When he had not arrived, he felt the magic of the sky. It was not the place where ordinary people could come. The people here were all sultry and murderous.

"How are so many people?"

Ye Xuan looked at it with a strange look. At this time, in front of a stone monument at the foot of Wanmomen Mountain, hundreds of masters have already gathered.

Most of these high hands are peaks.

Not only that, but Ye Xuan also felt a few strong breaths, which should be a master of the dilemma.

Ye Xuan walked a little in vain.

"It's terrible. This time, there are experts in the divine situation to participate in the assessment, and our chances are small."

"Hey, the last time I attended, there weren't so many people, and there were no gods."

"I heard that this assessment only accepts 20 people, which is too strict."

"Crap, if you accept 100 people, then you still have it?"

"If I learned the second re-enactment of the Daoist Dafa, I might be able to play against the masters of God's dilemma."

"Cut, you haven't even practiced the magical articles. If you think too much, let's go through the assessment!"

A group of people were talking in a whisper.

Ye Xuan realized this time, it turned out that today is the day of the exam.

Wanmomen will be assessed every month, and the number of people received will be different. Sometimes, 50 people will be collected, and some will receive 100. Today, it seems that only 20 people are accepted.

In addition, the magical chapters of the magical magical law of Wan Mo Men Dao can be learned anywhere, but the magical article is to become a disciple of Wan Mo Men.

The young man in black is the disciple of Wanmomen. With the Taoist method of martial arts, he has become a disciple of Wanmenmen.

Regrettably, he spent a lot of time learning to go out to find the clay fruit after the magic article, trying to break through, but was killed by Ye Xuan who was killed halfway.

"The Magic Gate assessment does not seem to require registration..."

Ye Xuan thought about it, that is, mixed into this large group of people, he has already felt the four powerful atmosphere, all of them are divine.

Presumably, these three people also rushed into the magic piece.

However, Ye Xuan does not agree, because these four gods masters should just have just broken through. There are hundreds of people here, not so easy to come across.

Ye Xuan mixed in the crowd and waited quietly. Soon, Wanmu Mountain was a disciple who flew down three Wanmenmen.

"What is God's dilemma..."

Ye Xuan's eyes are awkward, and Wanmeng's door is not the top force of Qingyan's collar. There are so many gods and disciples.

At this time, the first disciple looked around and said: "The time has come, then I will take you to the assessment site. The assessment content is very simple, that is, looking for the assessment token, this assessment content is a total of twenty, who found it In addition, and sent to the hands of several of us, who passed the assessment."

This assessment sounds simple, but there is a misunderstanding, that is, whoever finds the assessment token is not important and must be sent to the three assessment disciples before counting.

Chapter 516: Golden token

Seeing that no one has doubts, the first disciple also continued: "Where the assessment passes, you can get rewards. In addition, there are three golden tokens in the assessment token. You can get this golden token through the assessment. A corresponding spiritual fruit."

When the words spread, the eyes of everyone present were bright.

Lingguo!

There is a fruit in the reward!

If someone finds the golden token and passes the assessment, and he is the soil attribute, then you can get the soil spirit, greatly improving his chances of breaking through to the divine situation.

The whole crowd is boiling, but it is not so easy to get this golden token, it is luck, and there will be someone who will \*\*\*\* it.

Ye Xuan, who is standing in the crowd, hears this, and the eyes are also unspeakable. What is missing is what he wants. As long as he gets this golden assessment token, he can directly break through to the divine situation.

"Okay, everyone keeps up!"

At this time, the disciple who was the first one said that he flew into the air.

A group of contestants also flew up and followed.

They flew north for about an hour and were finally brought into a mountain range.

The head of the Wanmo disciple and the other two stopped. The former turned and said: "This is the place for your assessment. I am responsible for this. My two younger brothers will be on the towers of the mountains and the east. Who will take the assessment order? The card is handed to the hands of the three of us, who will pass the assessment."

"let's start!"

When the disciples of this 10,000-magic door fell, the hundreds of masters were scattered and then flew into the mountains.

Ye Xuan also fell directly, and then quickly rushed in.

If you talk about speed, his speed on land is much faster than the air.

At this time, in addition to him, four people quickly rushed into the mountains, that is, the four gods.

Ye Xuan deliberately bypassed the four of them and began to search for assessment tokens.

This assessment is not to say who is the strongest who can pass, so Ye Xuan must be careful.



Wanmomen disciples did not come up with an assessment token, but those who participated in the assessment knew.

Ye Xuan deliberately slowed down and stopped moving. He now thinks that other people will find the token and then he will steal it.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

There was a roar of noise from the horizon, and Ye Xuan flew up and saw that someone was fighting.

Among the participants in the assessment, not everyone came to participate in the assessment. Some people came to collect a sum of money and gathered several people to hunt down other contestants.

However, Ye Xuan is wrong.

"Well? Black beam?"

Ye Xuan's eyes condensed and saw a black beam rushing into the sky.

Assessment token!

He used to think that this assessment depends on luck, but in the end, it depends on strength.

He estimated that the assessment token could not be received in the Qiankun Ring. After being found, it would also emit a black light beam to attract people around, which is the same as the assessment of the island of death.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is rushing over.

Although his goal is a golden token, it is good to earn extra money.

At least ten people saw this beam, and the ten people have all gathered in the past.

Ye Xuan rushed over, but he hadn't arrived yet, and someone who didn't have long eyes killed him.

"Kid, let's die!"

The warrior of Tianfeng Peak suddenly killed it and looked at Ye Xuan with a cold look, as if he had identified Ye Xuan as a dead person.

But what he didn't know was that Ye Xuan Fang was slowing down. He had already discovered this hidden person.

"The Dragon 6 is heavy!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Oh!

A head flew up, and Ye Xuan turned his eyes off. To participate in the Wanmomen assessment, all of them are monks, he does not have to keep their hands.

Not far from the token that emitted the black beam, it has already been changed several times. Ye Xuan directly killed the past, quickly killed the ten people, and then transferred everything to the devouring space.

Now that he has reached the bottleneck, if there is no earthen fruit, then it is a waste to devour the heavenly treasure, so he will save things and wait until they break through to the divine situation and then swallow them all.

Although these people are the same as Ye Xuan, the strength of Ye Xuan is several times stronger than these people. Even without the insidious sword of the ground crack and the dragon step, he can easily kill these people.

"Yes, everyone is not cheap."

Ye Xuan nodded with satisfaction, and then picked up the black token.

With this black token, he will become the target of everyone, and will continue to be killed.

This way of fishing, he used it once before, on the island of death. However, at that time, his realm and the current realm were 100,000 miles away.

Sure enough, he used this black token as a bait, which attracted a lot of peaks and peaks, and he was all killed by him.

Not only that, but he also got two tokens, one right hand and one right hand, two red beams of sky.

at this time.

"Well? Golden beam?"

Ye Xuan's eyes are bright, and the golden light beam is definitely the golden token.

You know, this golden beam is equivalent to a fruit fruit!

If he got it, he wouldn't bother to continue the game and hand it over to the three 10,000 disciples so that he could get a soil fruit.

At the moment, he is plundering.

The golden light beam, in this dark weather, is more conspicuous than the black light beam. Some people can see it within dozens of miles and rushed over.

Ye Xuan was the first person to rush to this golden beam. He did not talk nonsense, and he shot directly and killed the person holding the golden token.

"Haha, golden token!"

Ye Xuan laughed a few times and directly lost two black tokens in his hand. With gold, what black is needed?

However, just as he received the golden token in his arms, he heard a rush of footsteps.

Someone!

If it is an ordinary person, there is no threat to Ye Xuan, but this time, it came to be a master of divine circumstances.

"Kid, let go of that golden token, I will spare you a life!"

A warrior in a divine situation came out, aged about thirty-five, with a knife in his eyes.

"Look at your skills!"

Ye Xuan patted his chest and clenched the eight-year-old sword.

"It's really a big tone, the district is in a good position, and dare to talk to me like this?" The knife man shouted a cold drink, raising his hand is a sword.

He has already broken through to the divine situation, and there is a trace of infuriating in the body. Even if he does not use this attribute, he can easily kill Ye Xuan.

However, he is looking at Ye Xuan.

Chapter 517: End of assessment

"War of the dragon!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan evaded and counterattacked.

The reason why he can overcome the challenge is to rely on the speed of the person. As long as the other party can't catch up with his speed, then he has the power to fight.

"Oh, there are two brushes."

The knife slammed the man's eyes and saw a long sword in his hand. Suddenly, a green sword that was prejudged went toward Ye Xuan.

This sword is extremely fast, and it is beyond the reaction of Ye Xuan.

Fortunately, Ye Xuan's fighting consciousness for so long has made him a fool, and escaped this deadly sword, but his arm is still scratched by this green sword.

Just when he thought he had escaped from the robbery, he found severe pain in his left arm. He looked subconsciously and found that his left arm began to wither and spread rapidly.

"this is....."

Ye Xuan's eyes widened, and he suddenly remembered the scene when he was chased by the dragon in the Tang Dynasty. The middle-aged man used the same tricks, but the sword was not green.

"Oh!"

Ye Xuan bit his teeth and directly smashed his left arm with a sword. The withering did not continue to spread.

"Oh? It's a bit resistant."

The knife man was a little surprised, but the next moment, he was also shocked.

I saw that Ye Xuan's broken arm was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. It didn't take long for a new arm to grow.

"how is this possible?"

The knife man widened his eyes and couldn't believe it. He was the first time to see such a scene.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan directly used the Taoist genius Dafa and began to fight back.

"It turned out to be a wooden god, but fortunately it just broke through to the divine situation, the property is not much..."

Ye Xuan thought in her heart.

The wood \*\*\*\* is the infuriating nature of the wood property. This wood property is really wilting.

Although the other side's realm is higher than him, he only made a big deal. Now, beware of it, it is not a problem.

"War of the dragon!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan attacked with all his strength. His most powerful is not the sword of the ground crack. In fact, it is the battle dragon.

His recovery speed is extremely fast, so every step is to use the dragon step, and this knife man is now on the ground with his feet, it is best to use this set of counterattacks.

"Hey, when am I a three-year-old?"

The knife man snorted and jumped directly into the sky, defeating the sword of the ground crack.

Here, after all, it is not a secret, there is no forbidden array, so Ye Xuan's battle dragon is invalid.

"Fly, how about that?"

Ye Xuan madly out of the sword, can take out more than 20 times in a second, all these attacks were hit into the ground, and then plucked from the knife man.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

The knife man defeated these snipers one by one and took the time to counterattack.

Because the war dragon stepped on this disgusting martial art, the knife man did not dare to fall to the ground, so he could only fly.

However, his speed on land was not as good as Ye Xuan. After flying into the air, the gap was even greater, so that he had no threat to Ye Xuan.

Similarly, Ye Xuan can't help him.

"Is there still a gap? Forget it, spare your life, let me go first!"

Ye Xuan said coldly, and turned around and left.

If he is allowed to get the soil spirit, then he will be able to break through to the divine situation, and then can't he solve this knife?

This is impossible!

"Want to go?"

The knife man was cold and cold, and a sword stabbed and fell in front of Ye Xuan.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan suddenly burst open, and immediately a group of green fog quickly spread.

"poisonous?"

Intuition told Ye Xuan that the green fog could not enter, so he quickly circumvented.

"Damn!" The knife man yelled and went straight to catch up.

But he just landed, and there was a violent shock coming from his feet, and he was so surprised that he flew again.



He knew that if he was accidentally shocked, Ye Xuan might quickly return to it.

Must be careful!

He will also cherish the magic of Dafa, but his magical species has already entered the edge of the devil, so he came to the Wanmen Gate and learned the magical articles, so that he is not afraid of entering the magic.

"Damn beast, don't let me see you!"

The knife man yelled, then turned around and left. After he broke into the divine situation, he was the first time to let a fine warrior run.

Ye Xuan, who rushed all the way to the east, felt that the breath behind him was getting farther and farther, and he turned his head.

"Well, cut, smash, don't let me see you again, next time is your death!"

Ye Xuan also sighed in his heart, madly rushing, and now he knows his strength, so he does not want to encounter the warrior of God.

He is not afraid of a single pair. He is afraid of the joint efforts of two gods.

At the entrance to the mountain, there is a disciple of Wanmen, one for each of the east and west, and Ye Xuan is now heading for the east. He is already seeing the tower.

"Oh, black light beam?"

On the way, Ye Xuan encountered a black beam that also ran towards the eastern tower, but he was lazy.

Soon, he saw the tower and swept it at high speed.

"Well? Golden Token?"

The disciple of the Wanmen Gate was shocked. He did not expect that someone would bring the golden token so soon.

"This brother, I brought the token." Ye Xuan handed the golden token to the disciple.

"Not bad, stand behind me." Wanmomen's disciple nodded, did not put the golden token away, let Ye Xuan continue to hold.

Ye Xuan Ling stood behind him and waited quietly.

Soon, some people took the tokens one after another, and some people came over after seeing the golden light beam, but after seeing this situation, they shook their heads reluctantly.

The golden token has been found, leaving only two pieces.

After Ye Xuan came four people with black tokens, it didn't take long for the signal to rise in the air.

The disciple of Ye Xuan's side also made a signal to the air and reported the number.

A total of twenty, just right!

"The assessment is over."

The disciples of Wanmomen counted a few times, and then they left with Ye Xuan.

The assessment has ended, and those who have not grabbed the token are naturally eliminated. Of course, they can also participate in the assessment next month.

When Ye Xuan returned to the entrance of the mountain, it was the man who had encountered the knife.

"Hey!" The knives and men's eyes flashed with brilliance, and they wanted to eat people.

Ye Xuan is somewhat calm, now he is a million door, and this man is a brother of the same brother, is it difficult for the other party to dare to do it?

However, letting Ye Xuan's face sink, the knife man walked to the door of the demon disciple, and whispered: "The second brother is him!"

Chapter 518: Battle devil

"The trough!"

Ye Xuan was shocked. This knife man and his disciple were brothers. This is a tragedy.

"Okay, I know." The first disciple took a look at Ye Xuan and nodded slightly.

Fortunately, Ye Xuan now has a golden token and has passed the assessment, so he did not dare to turn his face on the spot.

"Grandma's, it's a snake and a nest." Ye Xuan screamed in his heart.

"Well, you twenty, come back to Wanmen with me. As for the others, where to go back and forth."

The first disciple said coldly, then he turned around and flew away.

The other two Wanmen disciples and Ye Xuan, the twenty people, quickly followed.

On the way, the knife man looked at Ye Xuan from time to time, and the eyes seemed to say: Kid, you are finished!

Ye Xuan made plans in his heart. Suddenly remembered that the Vanguard Gate was a magical force. It was not necessarily impossible for the same brother to be disabled. He was hesitant to leave, and then changed his body to come back.

Soon, Ye Xuan followed the disciples of the three Wanmenmen and returned to the front of the Wanmen Gate, and then entered the Wanmen Gate.

In front of the Pharmacy Hall of Wanmomen.

"Where a black token is held, you can receive ten corresponding fines, three golden tokens, which can be exchanged for a corresponding one."

Shouted at the head of the disciple, then entered the Pharmacy Hall and distributed the rewards.

When he sent the soil to the leaves of Ye Xuan, the eyes flashed and then left.

Then, he took Ye Xuan twenty people to collect the disciple costumes and identity tokens.

Finally, he said loudly: "Look for a place where no one lives, you, come with me!"

really!

After seeing this as the first disciple pointing at himself with the index finger, Ye Xuan's heart is also a tremor, and it is really necessary to take him to open the knife.

The people around them have a look of gloating. Although they don't know what happened, they know that the two men have contradictions.

"Not fast yet?"

For the first disciple to shout, this time, the people around are scattered, leaving only Ye Xuan and the knife man.

"Kid, you are so bold, even my token is dare to grab?" The knife man was cold in the cold.

"Big brother, a district is a dilemma, how can you make up?" The disciple who led the head asked strangely.

The knife man looked at Ye Xuan and shook his head. "I don't know, this kid is very fast and his body is very weird."

"Forget it."

Shaking his head for the first disciple, and then extending his right hand toward Ye Xuan, said: "Give me the soil spirit, this is the case."

"Handing over the soil?"

Ye Xuan's eyes stunned, what jokes, let him hand over the soil spirit?

This is a necessity for him to break into the divine situation!

"If I don't?"

Ye Xuan asked coldly.

"Then you better not go out and huddle in the Wanmeng door for a lifetime, otherwise, I will let you know that I have provoked my brother's end!"

"Oh, it is not allowed to be disabled in the door of the door of the door." Ye Xuan immediately met.

This is the first disciple to let him not go out, this does not mean that there is still a rule in the door of Wanmen.

"Kid, dare you and me to fight the magic platform?" At this moment, the knife man suddenly said.

Battle Devil?

"what?"

Ye Xuan heard the name for the first time and frowned.

"Hey, I didn't inquire about my Wanmeng door. It was really a dog. You can decide to live and die on the battle platform. I have a soil spirit here. Do you dare to gamble?" said the disciple.

"Oh? You have to gamble."

Ye Xuan came to an interest, gambling, he has not played for a long time.

"Yes, don't you dare?" The first disciple nodded.

In fact, he just talked about it. After all, his big brother is a god, and Ye Xuan is just the peak of the world. It is a big difference. He doesn't think Ye Xuan will agree.

However, Ye Xuan is not afraid of this knife now.

"Okay!" Ye Xuan nodded directly.

If he wins, then he can get a soil spirit, and there is also a knightly ring for a knife man. This is a rare opportunity.

The reason why he did not immediately swallow the soil spirit and break through to the divine situation is precisely because of this. If he breaks through now, the other party may change his mind.

"Good strength, go!"

I took a break for the first disciple, and then I started to lead the way.

"Kid, it's really a newborn calf. I don't want to be afraid of the tiger. I thought I could beat me before I escaped. Now I see how you can escape!" The knife man finished, just followed.

The battlefield has just been infinitely large, but this battle magic platform has a range limit. Even if it is a defensive flight, it can't be higher than ten meters. Whoever falls first to the field will lose.

However, how could he know that Ye Xuan is determined to win at this time?

Soon, the three people came to the battle hall of Wanmenmen, where a life-and-death battle was taking place.

However, there are three battle devils, which do not affect the battle between Ye Xuan and the Knife Man.

When the three of them came to the War Devils Application Office, the old man of the Van Gogh Gate also said with amazement: "Growing faces, newcomers?"

Ye Xuan knew that he was talking about him, so he nodded.

"You guy, and suppress newcomers." The old man took a look at the young man and began to register.

However, he guessed wrong, because fighting Ye Xuan is not the head of the youth, but his brother.

"Well, let's go down on the 3rd. Once you get on, you won't admit defeat. If you hit a party, you can fly the air, but it must not exceed ten meters. It is also illegal to fly outside the ring. The offenders will be killed by me personally. The old man explained.

Then, Ye Xuan and the knife man flew to the No. 3 battle platform.

When Ye Xuan stepped on the battle platform, the knife man taunted: "Now you have been on the battle platform, regret it is too late!"

"Yes, what shouldn't you regret me?"

Ye Xuan looked at the man with this knife, his mouth slightly tilted up, and then his breath was instantly skyrocketing.

"Oh, the host has broken through to the dilemma, and the current soil property has turned into a point."

God's dilemma, finally arrived!

Since Fang Caixuan has been forbearing, he can't wait to break through, but if he only breaks through, he can't see the strange face of the knife man.

"what?"

The knife man was shocked and suddenly reacted. It turned out that Ye Xuan was playing pigs and eating tigers from the beginning. It was just like a god, but it was just suppressed.



But what he can't figure out is, if Ye Xuan is a divine situation, why can't he directly reveal a war with him?

"Okay, let's go!"

The old man in the downfall shouted after he had smashed it.

Not only that, but even the younger brother of the knife man is the same. With his realm, he did not find that Ye Xuan has hidden his strength. It is really a dog.

Chapter 519: God's dilemma!

"Kid, I don't care if you are a dilemma or a divine situation, today, you are going to die!"

The knife man sipped a big sentence and took a big step towards Ye Xuan.

"Hey, let's take the knife!"

Ye Xuan's heart is cold and his right foot is pedaling.

The swords of the dragons and the swords of the earth are the best martial arts of the heavens, and they are the martial arts of the soil properties. If the instinct of the soil properties is used, it will enhance their power.

After Fang Caixuan broke through, the system prompts him to convert the current soil property into one. This means that one percent of the true gas in Ye Xuan has been transformed into the property of the soil.

The dragons on this foot are at least twice as powerful as before.

"Hey!"

The knife slammed the man's foot, but it didn't have any effect on him because he was already flying into the air.

"Go to death!"

He slammed out against Ye Xuan's mammoth, this embarrassing, is the use of wood properties infuriating.

Jinmu Shuihuo, the five attributes are really qi, in fact, there are still grams.

Jinkemu, Mukeshui, Shuikehu, Huoketu, Tuokeyin, but wood and soil are not like forests, so there is no conflict between the two infuriating.

Ye Xuan knows this, so raising his hand is also a brown-yellow sniper. This ground cracked sword, he used the soil property to be infuriating.

"Hey!"

The two swords collided with each other, but what everyone expected was that Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack was even better. After all, he had the blood of Jian Sheng.

"what?"

The knife man was shocked. He wanted to avoid it, but he took a slow step and was rubbed into the arm like Ye Xuan.

"Hey!"

A crisp sound spread, the knife man looked down and saw that his left arm had been petrified, and the blood was instantly solidified. At this time, as long as he punched it, his arm would be broken into powder.

"The property is really good, it works!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up. This was his first time using attribute instinct. I didn't expect it to work so well.

The metallic instinct is very sharp and the attack power is very strong; the wood property is inflamed and has the effect of restoring infuriating; the water property is soft and changeable, and can also be used for treatment; the fire attribute is burning The burning effect is second only to metallicity; the true nature of the soil property is petrochemical.

Of course, this is only superficial.

"Give me broken!"

The speed of the knife man is still fast. After the left arm is petrified, he is running the wood property in the body and shaking the hard stones.

Ye Xuan and his attributes are all transformed into one. However, Ye Xuan has the blood of the sacred tree of life. After using the soil property sniper, his attribute has been restored, but the knife man has not.

Therefore, Ye Xuan has a huge advantage.

But when the knife man's arm was petrified, he did not win the pursuit, but waited quietly for the knife to dismantle the petrochemical.

"Kid, I want you to die!"

The knife man is mad.

This time, Ye Xuan is not ready to use the property instinct, but with ordinary no attribute instinct.

Because he needs to improve and improve the proficiency of martial arts.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

"War of the dragon!"

Ye Xuan squats in the body with the blood of the sacred tree of life, the infuriating speed of the explosion, so crazy use of martial arts. Although the dragons are not able to reach the other side, they can force the other party to fall to the ground.

"Oh, the proficiency of the Sword of the Ground is increased, and it is currently 70%!"

"Hey, the proficiency of the battle dragon step is improved, and it is currently 70% hot!"

After a while, Ye Xuan's two best-day martial arts were upgraded to 70%.

In the time of perfection, due to the lack of realm, the two martial arts topped 60%. But now he has broken through to the divine situation, which is different.

Fang Caixuan can use the ordinary sword of the ground crack to match the character of the knife man. Now the proficiency of the sword of the ground crack is improved, and the wood property of the knife man is immediately dispelled, then plunging. other side.

"What, the power is getting stronger?"

The knife man was shocked.

But what he didn't notice was that the long sword in Ye Xuan's hand was not the eight-year-old sword that he used when he was fighting with him.

Moreover, Ye Xuan did not make full efforts at this time.

Otherwise, he will be spiked.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

Ye Xuan stood in the same place, and the man with the knife slammed, the latter's infuriating and attributed gas was quickly consumed, and Ye Xuan was at its peak.

"Oh, the proficiency of the Sword of the Ground is increased, and it is currently 80%!"

"Hey, the proficiency of the battle dragon step is improving, and it is currently 80% hot!"

After more than ten seconds, Ye Xuan finally heard the second round of prompts.

The best martial arts of the 80% of the fire, even the old man of the Wanmen Gate did not reach.

"Okay, you are damned!"

Ye Xuan's mouth tilted slightly, and he took a look at the best object in his hand.

"call out!"

The speed of this embarrassment is almost twice as fast, even the power.

The knife man had not responded and was directly cut off his head.

"Hey!"

His head was petrified in the air, then fell to the ground and fell into powder, even the body.

Spike!

This is the realm of Ye Xuan.

"A leap in a big realm is really one day and one place. I am dead even if I don't use it."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, and walked over to pick up the knives and men.

"Hey, the host's soil property has improved, and it's currently two."

The system prompts.

Attribute conversion, one point is to convert 1% of the infuriating, 10 points is 10%, if someone converts all the infuriating in the body into attribute instinct, then he can impact the level.

The next realm is a virtual state.

Ye Xuan Fang was the only one who broke through all the things in the knife and the squad, including the earthen fruit.

This made him sigh, the upgrade is not so easy!

"Big brother!"

At this time, the head of the young man on the ring suddenly shouted, he could not believe that his big brother actually died in front of him.

"Brother, are you going to fight for one?" Ye Xuan said to the young man.

"Mixed, I must kill you!" The head of the young man was red, and turned to the old man: "I want to fight him with the magic platform!"

"okay, I get it."

The manager of the War Devils nodded.

At the moment, the young leader jumped directly to the battle demon. He first put the body of the knife man in the past, and then looked at Ye Xuan with a bad look.

His attribute transformation has reached three points.

The higher the attribute conversion, the higher the amount and intensity of the attribute. In simple terms, he is a little higher than Ye Xuan in terms of realm.

However, in the realm of divinity, the suppression of ranks is not as obvious as the savvy, discouraged, and powerful.

God's dilemma relies mainly on martial arts rumors and attributes.

Chapter 520: Wan Magic Cliff

"Kid, you dare to kill my big brother, I will definitely put you down!" The young man bit his teeth.

Ye Xuan still holds the best celestial device and looks coldly.

There are many masters of God's dilemma in Wanmeng, and I heard that the founder is still a strong virtual god, so no one has ever seen a virtual soldier.

Therefore, Ye Xuan did not dare to take out the Eight-Dangerous Sword, for fear of being recognized. If he learned that the Eight-Year Sword is a virtual soldier, he would probably die. To be on the safe side, he can only use the best weapon. Hide the strength.

Not waiting for the old man to open below, the young man is a big drink, killing Ye Xuan.

He thinks that his strength is stronger than Ye Xuan, so he is very courageous and does not fly into the air at all.

In this case, Ye Xuan let him know what is called the gap.

"Dragons are eight-step!"

A series of shock waves rushed down the ground, and then climbed to the feet of the youth. At that time, the youth felt a shock to their right leg.

"Hey!"

A crisp, clear sound spread, and the youth's right foot bones were shattered.

Just kidding, the 80-year-old battle dragon step, plus the soil property is infuriating, not making him a fool is not bad.

However, his end is worse than being a fool.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan stepped out again, and the young man's left foot bones were broken, and then fell down.

His bones were all shattered, and there was no way to get up again. He supported his hands on the ground and prepared to scream.

"Hey!" "Hey!"



Ye Xuan continually stepped on the two dragons, his hands and bones were broken, and his limbs were broken, he could only lie on the platform.

"Go!"

Ye Xuan glimmered and finally took a foot.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

The youngster's sternum was shattered. Not only that, but the heart was also exploding. The young man's eyes widened and he squirted a few mouthfuls of blood.

The audience was shocked!

Ye Xuan, a disciple who just joined Wanmenmen, even stumbled on an old disciple. This is a terrible news.

From the beginning to the end, the youth did not issue an attack. Ye Xuan did not know what attributes he was.

"It's really not self-reliant!"

Ye Xuan thought about it, and then in the past, he took off the young man's ring and then pour out the body of the knife man, and then swallowed everything.

Wanmomen is a magical force. None of the disciples in the door are leisurely generations. Therefore, there are many good things in this young Qiangkun ring. Unfortunately, Ye Xuan needs too much experience. These are just a few drinks.

Ye Xuan, a cloud-like appearance, flew to the downfall in the eyes of the public, and then asked the old man: "Predecessors, dare to ask where is the magic cliff?"

"Kid, very good, you want to go to Wan Mo Cliff to learn the magic of the magic of Dafa?" The old man smiled and looked at Ye Xuan.

"Yes." Ye Xuan nodded.

"Into the magic articles, is to look at personal qualifications, and some people's attributes have been transformed into one percent, but still can not learn, some people have just learned the peak of the pulse. Your qualifications are good, I guess you can within one year Learn, Wanmao Cliff is over there, go." The old man said with a smile.

The attribute conversion reaches 10%, which is ten points. Such a person has not yet learned to enter the magic article, which makes Ye Xuan somewhat surprised.

However, Ye Xuan also remembered the black youth in the secret world that day, he is also a peak of the pulse, it is already learned to enter the magic article, it is a genius.

Unfortunately, he has fallen.

"Thank you for your predecessors!"

Ye Xuan thanked a sentence, and then flew in the direction of the old man.

"This kid is so powerful that he just entered the Wanmen Gate and even killed an old disciple. I don't know where it came from."

"Tragic, that person is a man without a wind brother, this kid killed him, and the windless brother will definitely come to take revenge."

"Hey, look, the hills under the brothers of the Windless are also here."

"Oh, don't say it, if you hear it, don't think of the magic door."

When Ye Xuan was about to fly away, suddenly a figure swept to his front.

"Good dog does not block the road!" Ye Xuan stunned the person in front of him, this is a burly big man.

"Good boy, dare to talk to me like this!"

The big man looked down and said: "You killed someone, still want to go?"

Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed. He felt that the strong man's breath was strong, and he was much stronger than the young man. Maybe the attribute conversion reached half or even higher.

If you don't use the Eight-Year Sword, it will be more difficult to win. After all, this big man is sure to be a magical piece of the Dafa.

He was unexpected, and the young man was killed by him because of his intention.

But this scene falls in the eyes of so many people, the next time it is estimated that it is not so easy to deal with.

"Kid, come with me!" Dahan saw Ye Xuan not talking, added another sentence.

"I am going to Wanmo Cliff." Ye Xuan replied coldly.

Dahan's face immediately sank and angered: "Just kidding, you let me wait for you?"

"After three days, let's fight the magic platform!" Ye Xuan said.

Three days!

In fact, he doesn't need three days at all. Just let him go to the magical cliff and learn the magical articles of the Taoist Dafa. He can immediately clean up this guy.

"Three days?"

Dahan screamed and said: "In three days, you still want to learn to enter the magic article?"

"That's not your business. After three days, I will come to fight the magic platform again." After Ye Xuan said one sentence, he left directly.

Dahan was furious and angry, and Ye Xuan dared to ignore him. It was damn.

However, here is Wanmen, he can't worry on the spot, after all, the old man is still below.

For three days, he waited for three days, and then killed Ye Xuan three days later.

Under the eyes of the public, Ye Xuan left and flew toward Wanmu Cliff.

If you can use the Eight-Dangerous Sword, he will probably be able to kill this product. Unfortunately, there are so many masters of this 10,000-magic door. Don't look at it here. If there is a master who secretly peeks in secret?

If he is found to be a virtual sword, then he will die, so you must be careful!

After leaving the battle demon, Ye Xuan flew all the way to Wan Magic Cliff.

The enchantment of the Daoist genius Dafa is recorded on the stone wall of Wanmo Cliff. When he flies to Wanmo Cliff, he is stopped by a disciple of Wanmomen.

"newcomer?"

The disciple of this 10,000 door asked.

"Yes, brother." Ye Xuan nodded.

"Okay, then I want to remind you that after entering Wanmo Cliff, you can't take out the paper and pen and copy it into the magic article, otherwise it will be killed by the elders on the spot." The disciple of Wanmomen reminded.

"This....."

Ye Xuan brows and asks, "If someone has a good memory, remember it?"