

Super D. S 521

Chapter 521: Into the magic

"Impossible, there is a special array in Wanyue Cliff. Once you come out, you will completely forget the content of the magical articles. So after you enter, you only have to learn it once, otherwise you will have to learn again after coming out." The disciple of this 10,000 door shook his head.

"It turned out to be like this..."

Ye Xuan is a bit surprised, he is the first time I heard about this situation.

However, he has a devouring system, so if you copy the magical pieces into the phagocytic system, you can learn on the spot.

"Thank you for your brother's reminder." Ye Xuan respectfully clenched his fist.

"Then go in, enter the magical piece in the cave."

Then, Ye Xuan flew to a cave on the 10,000 magic cliff.

The cave was large, and there was a night pearl embedded in it. Ye Xuan walked in. After a while, he saw hundreds of disciples kneeling in front of a mural and was enlightening.

"This is a magical piece, isn't it a mouthful?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, quietly walked over, and then took a look.

This mural is a man, a man in armor, but the man has a few sharp horns on his head, which seems to be not human.

Ye Xuan did not care too much, directly copied what he saw in front of the phagocytic system.

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - into the magic article, the transcription is successful, the current completion rate is 1/7."

The completion rate is only one-seventh, which means there are six murals next.

After a look at Ye Xuan, he continued to walk deep into the cave.

The second mural is still an individual, but it looks the same as the first one, but the action is different.

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - into the magic article, the transcription is successful, the current completion rate is 2/7."

After copying this second mural to the phagocytic system, Ye Xuan continued to go deep, the third, fourth, fifth and sixth...

Before these murals, there were hundreds of people sitting on the knees, and they were enlightened there, and the number was getting smaller and smaller.

When Ye Xuan came to the end of the cave, there were only a dozen people left.

The last one of this kind of magical Dafa is not a mural, but a mouthful. Ye Xuan just glanced at it and transcribed it into the phagocytic system.

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - into the magic article, the transcription is successful, the current completion rate is 7/7."

"Hey, is the host learning the magic of the Daoist - into the magic?"

"Yes!"

"Hey, the host has learned to do the magic of the Dafa - into the magic!"

Finally, learn!

Ye Xuan couldn't help but crack his mouth and smile.

Along the way, he saw nearly a thousand Wanmen disciples, most of whom are masters of God's dilemma, and I am afraid that there will be people whose attributes have been transformed into 10%.

However, this kind of magical magical law is indeed a qualification, to see the ability to comprehend, because Ye Xuan also saw the fine warriors in this depth.

"Learn, let me see if this magical cliff is so magical, it will make me forget these things."

Ye Xuan went back and went to the hole.

When he stepped out, his head was a pain, and then, the content of this magical spell was completely forgotten.

"Sure enough, it should be the array of the imaginary deity of the sorcerer, and now I can't remember it at all!"

Ye Xuan sighed in his heart, and he now forgot the appearance and movement of the first mural, which prevented him from spreading outwards, even if he learned it, he could not teach others.

Although he has learned to enter the magic now, he returned to the cave and waited for three days.

Three days later, he came out. Today is the day he and the brawny are fighting.

"Although my property conversion is only 2%, my recovery speed is extremely fast. As long as it is not continuously used, it can be recovered. Moreover, my sword of the ground crack and the dragon step have been upgraded to 80% of the fire, even if You can kill him without the Eighty Swords..."

Ye Xuan thought while flying to the battle platform.

However, when he came to the battle demon station, he discovered that there were a large number of Wanmo disciples gathered here, at least a thousand.

"A lot of people, what is the big battle today?"

Ye Xuan frowned and mixed into the crowd.

There are three battle devils, but at this time there are no other two battles on the stage, only one on the battle platform stands two beautiful figures.

"There was a good show here, Liang Junqi and Sima Wenjing went to battle the magic platform, and the two women must die!"

"Before I heard that Wang Haotian and Liang Shijie were separated because of Sima Wenjing..."

"Oh, whisper."

"Afraid of what, Wang Haotian brother is now with the windless brother, in the enlightenment of the demon gods."

Listening to the discussion of the people around him, Ye Xuan's eyes are also bright.

The two men on the battle platform are all women, and it seems that they are shot because of the man's problems.

However, let Ye Xuan's eyes shine, he heard a new thing.

Devil's articles!

"The first genre of the Daoist genius Dafa, the second re-enactment of the magic, after the enchantment, there is a third heavy demon article..."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

Originally, he wanted to kill the brawny and left the door of Wanmen. Now, when he heard this, he began to hesitate.

This kind of magical piece is so powerful, it is stronger after entering the magic. If you learn the demon **** article, then his strength will be greatly improved.

However, the Devils article will certainly not be so easily taught to others, he has to ask for it.

At this time.

"Sima Wenjing, you are a stinky scorpion, even dare to grab my man, today, is your death!" The green woman on the battle demon stage shouted with anger.

"Sister Liang, I said, the brother of Wang just came to me and asked about some things in cultivation. We have nothing to do with it!" Another blue woman answered.

"You fart, how much is Wang's realm higher than you, do you still have a face to use this excuse?" The green woman roared.

The next moment, she is directly hands-on.

"Bad scorpion, go to hell, the sword of dying!"

The green-clothed disciple took a sword and looked at Sima Wen in front of him quietly, and a green sword gas swept toward Sima Wen in front.

Wood property sword gas!

"Liang Shijie, if this is the case, then I am not welcome, dripping sword!" The blue woman no longer nonsense, began to counterattack.

She is the **** of water, so the sword is a bit blue.

The most important thing is that Mu Ke Shui, she is weaker than the other side in terms of attributes.

However, there is no suspense in this battle.

"Hey!"

One green and one blue, two swords collided together, but after the collision of the blue woman's sword, it suddenly spread like water, and a drop of sword-like sword is like a bullet-like rain. go with.

"what?"

Chapter 522: Enchanted

"what?"

The green woman did not expect that the reaction was slower and was directly covered by this group of dripping swords. On the spot, she was shot into a sieve. Even the face had five blood holes, and the wounds were like blood.

dead!

The whole audience, a silence!

Everyone knows Mu Keshui, but who would have thought that Liang Junqi, who is dominant in terms of attributes, was killed in one blow?

You must know that the realm of the two is not much different.

"Is that a dripping sword? Sima Shijie actually practiced a dripping sword, so good."

"Drip Sword is the most common martial art of water properties. Many people will, but not much is proficient. I remember that the strongest person who used the dripping sword was the water elder. I didn't expect Sima Shijie to learn."

"Crap, Sima Shijie is a high-level elder of the water, but unfortunately Sima Shijie will not be enchanted until now."

"I used to see the elders used once, and a sword can be turned into thousands of water droplets. It is very penetrating, and most people can't stop it."

"This dripping sword is powerful, but Liang Junqi's strength is not weak. It is also suppressed in the attribute. It is the intention to fall to this end. It is useless to connect to the devil."

"Liang Shijie is also better than Wang's brother for a while. Now she is dead, that brother Wang..."

A group of disciples of Wanmenmen are discussing in private, and some people are fantasizing. If they are on the stage, they can block this sword.

Ye Xuan is also watching, it seems that each property has its own advantages.

If the wood attribute is hit on the body, there will be a fading effect, and the wood attribute is also able to treat the injury, which is very good.

The infuriating nature of the water property can also heal the wounds, and it will change a lot. Fighting the warriors of the water property must not be careless, otherwise it will die very badly.

Ye Xuan estimated in his heart that if he was standing there, I am afraid it would be difficult to take this trick.

Strong!

At this time, Sima Wen quietly walked to the side of Liang Junqi's body, gently covered the latter's eyes, and then took the Qiankun ring.

The battle is over and many people are immediately dispersed.

Later, Ye Xuan was flying, and he came to fight today.

"Bad boy, you really came!"

A rough voice sounded, the strong man three days ago fell from the air, this is only three days, he naturally would not think that Ye Xuan has learned to enter the magic article.

"Less nonsense, apply." Ye Xuan was too lazy to say to him, went directly to the administrator of the War Devils.

The administrator of the battle demon, that is, the old man three days ago, after he saw Ye Xuan, he also shook his head and said: "Hey, you kid is too impulsive, if you practice for another year, you will enter the magic chapter. After learning, you will be able to fight with him."

This is a bit counter-attack for Dahan, but Dahan can't refute anything. After all, this old man is the elder of Wanmen, and he can pinch him with one finger.

"The kid won't die!" Ye Xuan smiled lightly.

"Humph!"

Dahan snorted.

"Hey, go, No. 1 Battle Devil."

The old man shook his head.

Immediately, Ye Xuan was on the battle with the big man.

When Ye Xuanfei went to the battle demon stage, this big man took out a big knife and said: "I don't dare to land?"

Ye Xuan has not fallen to the ground at this time, can admit defeat, but he has never been afraid of this big man, what to do?

"Oh, what are you afraid of?"

Ye Xuan '啪' got a cry and fell to the battle platform.

"Good courage, I thought you would kneel down and ask for me." Dahan eyes a glimpse.

"You can rest assured that even if you kneel down and ask for me, I will not spare you a life." Ye Xuan continued to laugh.

"court death!"

When Ye Xuan's voice fell, the shouting was to go straight to Ye Xuan's sword.

Metallic!

The metallic instinct is extremely powerful and much stronger than the fire property. But don't forget, Ye Xuan is a soil property, Tu Kejin.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

A brownish sword gas slammed into the golden sword.

"Hey!"

Two swords collided and burst open instantly.

The attribute of this great man has reached five points. Although he is restrained by the nature of the soil, his infuriating intensity is higher than that of Ye Xuan.

"There is a tie, the martial arts of this kid is so high!"

The people present are not fools.

Ye Xuan's realm is lower than that of Dahan, and the gap between weapons is not large, so only the martial arts are highly accomplished.

Now Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack has reached 80%, and the martial arts of the strong man is only 50%. This is the gap.

"Hey, even if you don't use the Eight-Defense Sword, the gap is not big, see if I don't kill you!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and once again pulled out a cracked sword.

Although his attribute conversion is only two, no matter the quantity or intensity, it is lower than that of the big man, but he has the blood of the sacred tree of life, and the soil attribute that was consumed by the first sword of the cracked sword has already recovered. The big man did not.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

Ye Xuan stood in the same place, and the big man was in the opposite, and the Lien Dragon was useless. The brawny has always been wary of the rapid consumption of metallic gas in the body.

However, the next moment, he found out that Ye Xuan’s shot speed seems to be faster than him. In addition to coping with his attack, Ye Xuan still has the spare force to swing the sword to the ground, which makes him have no choice but to avoid. .

"Moving, Qiu Dashan actually moved. In the case of hard fight, Qiu Dashan actually did not work that kid?"

"It’s strange that the metality of Qiu Dashan has been restrained, but it is not weak enough. Is the kid’s martial arts so high?"

"That is the sword of the ground crack. I have learned it before, but because of the wrong property, my fire is only 20%. I didn't expect this martial arts to be so insidious."

The audience was shocked.

The old man under the Demon Wars was also a blank face. He didn't expect to look away again. This is the second time.

Not only that, but even Sima Wenjing is the same. She wanted to leave, but there was just a life-and-death battle, so she stayed.

At this time, there have been some changes in the battle situation in the ring.

"Into the devil, into the devil, Qiu Dashan uses the Taoist magic method!"

Everyone showed their gloating glory. They thought that Qiudashan could not lose from the beginning, because Qiu Dashan spent two years learning the Taoist magic.

And Ye Xuan, but just entered the Wanmen Gate.

"Hey, I heard that this kid agreed with Qiu Dashan three days ago and went into Wan Moya to practice the magic article. Now three days have passed, I don't know if he learned it?"

Someone couldn't help but say that the tone was ridiculous.

However, at this time, on the battle platform.

Ye Xuan looked at the hills in front of the two scorpions that had turned black, and the corners of the mouth were slightly tilted.

Chapter 523: Will you be enchanted?

"Will you be enchanted?"

Ye Xuan smiled coldly and yelled at Yang Tian.

Then, his eyes were also directly blackened, and the audience was shocked again when the last bit of white was overwhelmed.

"How is it possible, how can he be enchanted?"

"Who is the mother who said that this kid only entered my 10,000 door three days ago?"

"Is it within three days, learned to enter the magic article?"

"Just kidding, even three months is not possible!"

"But, everyone knows the situation of Wan Moya, those who transcribed out have long been killed by the elders on the spot."

Hundreds of thousands of disciples around the world are all over the tongue, and they can't draw conclusions.

At this time, Qiu Dashan knew who he was.

Within three days, I learned to enter the magical piece. This is definitely the first genius of thousands of years. It will definitely be seen by the masters of Wanmomen and accepted as disciples.

However, at this time, he and Ye Xuan are standing on the battle platform, not his death, or Ye Xuan died, so in any case, he must kill Ye Xuan!

"Kid, die!"

Qiu Dashan roared.

But at this time.

"Oh, the proficiency of the sword of the ground crack is increasing, and it is currently 90% hot!"

The prompt tone is really coming.

"Almost, you should go."

Ye Xuan's eyes are stunned, and his hand holds the best genius to madly throw out his sword. His attack speed is at least twice that of his talent.

Not only that, from the beginning to the present, Ye Xuan has never used the dragon to step, now, it is time to be born.

"Dragons are eight-step!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan's figure flashed, and he stepped on the dragon's eight-step tread in a moment, and shook the feet of the big man not far away.

"Hey!"

After all, Dahan did not escape this trick, and his bones broke into broken pieces and he fell down directly.

Before, he had seen how Ye Xuan killed people. At the moment, he was slamming against the floor in front, using the infuriating recoil to fly into the sky.

However, when his body just flew up, there were suddenly several snipers on the ring.

"Oh!" "Oh!" "Oh!"

A few crisp and bright sounds fell into everyone's ears. They stared at them and found that the neck and arms of the strong man had been cut, the wound was instantly petrified, and a drop of blood did not flow out.

"Hey!"

Dahan's head fell to the ground, and even if it was petrified and hit the ground, the blood still did not flow out.

After his death, Ye Xuan slowly walked over and then put away his shackles.

"Hey, the host's soil properties have improved, and it's currently three."

After hearing the tone, the instinct in Ye Xuan's body is reduced, and it is transformed into the property of the soil.

"This, Qiu Dashan was killed by a kid who just started?"

"It's too fake, and the attributes of Qiu Dashan have been transformed into a half, and they have been smashed."

"This is not the point. The point is that this kid learned to enter the magical article for three days. I spent three months in Wanmu Cliff and only realized the third mural."

All the disciples of Wanmen can't believe their eyes.

The same is true of the old man under the Devil's Desk and the Ma Wenjing.

"He, only joined the Magic Gate three days ago, but learned to enter the magic article?" Sima Wenjing widened his eyes.

Before she had been in Wanmo Cliff for half a year, she did not learn to enter the magical article. However, Ye Xuan learned it within three days. Anyone who saw it would doubt his qualifications.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly flew from the ring, and then disappeared into the eyes of everyone.

"Two-point attribute conversion, the five-point attribute is transformed. If you use the Eight-Defense Sword, plus the current three-point conversion, you should be able to do the following 10 points."

Ye Xuan flew while thinking in his heart.

Unfortunately, this eight-year-old sword can not be taken out, because the manager of the War Devils is very strong, and it is not necessarily heard that the virtual soldiers are not necessarily.

Originally, he wanted to learn to enter the magical article, he left the door of the magic, and never went back. But now he is ready to stay, because he heard about the demon god.

After all, this 10,000-magic door was established by the imaginary deity. Although it is said to have fallen, there is no strong imaginary power, but it is also the top force of the high-level territory.

Here, Ye Xuan is able to improve.

Before he got started, he was forced to go to battle with the magic platform, so he didn't even find a place to live. Now he is going to find a place to stay.

However, behind him is followed by many disciples of Wanmen.

At the same time, the administrator of the battle demon station also quickly disappeared, he will report this matter to the top of the Wanmen.

Soon, he just found a place to live, and then stayed.

"Teacher, teacher, please wait..."

"Teacher, teach some experience."

"Senior brother, can you follow me to Wan Moya and teach us how to learn the magical magic of Dafa?"

Sure enough, most of the followers of the Vanguard disciples did not learn to enter the magical articles, and wanted to let Ye Xuan teach a little experience.

In fact, if he wants to teach, it is not impossible. After all, the enchanting articles of the Taoist genius have been copied into the phagocytic system. As long as he thinks, he can completely copy it out.

However, if this is known to the Warlord, his muscles will be drawn out as laces.

"Senior brothers, sorry, I am also a coincidence. Now I don't remember anything in the magical article, I hope to forgive me."

Ye Xuan also turned and held a fist before entering the house.

After hearing the disciples of these thousands of magic gates, they shook their heads helplessly. After all, they all went to Wanmo Cliff. After they came out of the cave, they really forgot everything. Just remember that the magical pieces were recorded on the stone wall.

However, many people are still on the side of Ye Xuan's residence. They want Ye Xuan to enter the cave of Wan Magic Cliff again. Maybe they can give them a lot of experience.

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At this time, in the temple of Wan Mo, the peak of the Wanmen Gate.

"Song Elder, what you said is true, learned the magical articles within three days?" A long-haired middle-aged man asked, he is the current owner of the Wanmen.

And standing in front of him is the administrator of the War Devils, that is, Song Elder.

"The Sovereign, true, the kid is new. After three days of fighting with the people, he went to the magic platform. After three days, he learned to enter the magical article and easily killed his opponent." Song Elder Zheng Zhengtou Road.

"OK?" The Lord of the Gates asked again.

"That's true, this is what I saw with my own eyes, and there are hundreds of disciples onlookers." Song Elder nodded again.

The Lord of the Gates hesitated a moment and said: "When I learned to enter the magical chapter, it took me several months, not too fast. I remember the fastest one in the history of Wanmen, only spent a lot. Month. This kid is only three days, is it what I have mastered?"

Chapter 524: The doorkeeper meets?

"The old man thinks so too. After all, there is a martial art under the ancestors of Wan Moya. There are many elders watching there. It is impossible for someone to bring out the magic articles." Song Elder said.

"Yes, I have built thousands of magic gates for thousands of years. I have never had a problem with the Taoist sects. Otherwise, I have no advantage over other sects."

The Lord of the Gates also nodded: "Song Elder, you are going to call the kid."

"Yes, the doorkeeper!"

Song Elder respectfully retired and then left.

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After Ye Xuan refused the request of so many people, he was staying in his own room. He didn't need to practice, just waiting for someone.

Today, he uses such a high-profile enchantment in the Daoist genius, which is naturally attracting the attention of the top of the 10,000.

At that time, if you can let him know the demon gods, then it is the best.

As long as he learns the demon gods, he will leave the door of the devil.

Outside his residence, there are still hundreds of people who don't give up, and these people don't dare to blame Ye Xuan's house. After all, the Wanmen Gate has regulations.

The most important thing is that they know that the top of the Wanmen Gate will definitely notice Ye Xuan.

Sure enough, after they watched for a while, there was an elder who broke through the air.

"It is Song Elder!"

All disciples recognized the coming.

War Devils, but the most popular place in Wanmen, almost all disciples know the administrator of this battle platform.

It can be seen that the position of the Song elders in Wanmomen is not low.

"Look at what, look for me to go back to practice and disperse." Song Chang, the old man shouted, although he did not know Ye Xuan's residence, but he can find out from the eyes of these people.

The hundred disciples of this 10,000-magic door were driven away, and they could only helplessly shake their heads, but some people watched them in the distance.

After the arrival of Song Elder, it fell directly to Ye Xuan's yard.

After seeing the sound, Ye Xuan in the room smiled and opened the door.

"Predecessors, you are this..." Ye Xuan deliberately pretended not to know.

"The door mainly meets you, come with me." Song Elder opened the door and answered.

"Door?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, it seems that his plan is a success.

However, this is also in his expectation, three days have learned to enter the magic article, how can the door owner not shake?

"Let's go." Song Elder finished, turned and left.

Ye Xuan quickly followed up.

Maybe, the doorkeeper of this 10,000-magic door is ready to accept him as a disciple.

At that time, he was soaring, when he was promoted, it was when he left.

The magic door, after all, is just a springboard for him.

"Kid, do you really learn to enter the magical article within only three days?"

On the way to the Wan Mo Temple, Song Elder could not help but ask.

"The kid is just lucky." Ye Xuan said very modestly that he did not feel that he was very powerful, because everything he owed was due to the phagocytic system.

If there is no phagocytic system, he is still a waste person, let him go to the enlightenment of this magical Dafa, the time unit may be calculated in years.

"I have built more than 5,000 years, and so is the 10,000 magic cliffs. But when I went to the genius of the magical genius, it took me more than a month, and you only spent For three days, it is incredible." Song elders stunned.

"When the boy realized the enlightenment, he suddenly realized it and passed it, so he learned it." Ye Xuan said casually.

"Okay, don't be modest. Have you heard of the third thing in the Daoist Dafa?" asked the elder Song.

"Have."

Ye Xuan nodded, this is what he just knew. If it wasn't for this demon god, he would have left.

Elder Song continued: "This kind of magical Dafa is created by the ancestors of my 10,000-magic door. There are three triples, the first re-emphasis, the second re-enactment, and the third is the devil."

"As far as I know, my disciple will now be a demon disciple. It has already surpassed thousands of people, but the disciples and elders who comprehend the devil gods add up to no more than ten! Your qualifications are very good, and the future will wait for you. Growing up, you may be able to enlighten the demon gods."

After listening to the words of Song Elder, Ye Xuan's eyes are also bright. The reason he still stays at Wanmomen is to learn this demon book.

However, from the words of the elders of Song, he can hear that this deity article seems to have strength requirements, not everyone can go to enlightenment.

"Devil God article, not everyone can learn, if the strength is not enough, look at it will explode and die, let alone enlightenment, so as long as you have enough strength, the doorkeeper will let you go to the demon gods." Song Changdao.

Ye Xuan silently nodded, although Song did not say what level he needed to reach, but he understood that he was still far away, so he did not ask.

It seems that he has to stay in the door of the magic for a while.

After a while with the elder Song, Ye Xuan saw a magnificent hall. At the door of the main hall, two monsters are tied.

Ye Xuan is not yet close, but feels a strong sense of oppression, and he is a little overwhelmed.

"It's so strong, the strength is probably a hundred times better than the devil!"

Ye Xuan has some heart.

Although Song Elder is strong, he can suppress the breath, and these two monsters are not suppressed at all. They are the most powerful non-human creatures Ye Xuan has ever seen.

"Song elders, these two monsters are..." Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

"The two monsters were born before, one is the last one, the other is the high-ranking lord of the current door. The two of them, the former are enchanted by the demon gods, the latter is because of the forced enlightenment of the demon The article is in ruins." Song Song explained.

The last lord of the door of the lord, the current master of the door?

Wherein she was looking around, and after Yangon, can we stay healthy?

"The words are like this, but they are enlightened by the demon gods created by the illusory ancestors. If they walked the road during the cultivation, they would end up like this, and even the consciousness was wiped out."

Song Elder nodded.

"Devil God article, so horrible?" Ye Xuan was a bit stunned.

"Yes, there have been many disciples who have been unaware of the murderous magical objects over the years, so the doorkeepers strictly restricted the quotas for enlightenment of the demon gods." Song Elder nodded and then fell in front of the main hall.

Ye Xuan fell behind him and looked at it. After seeing the monsters on the left and right sides that were only ten meters away from him, he couldn't help but shudder.

Fortunately, these two monsters have a special chain tied, otherwise they will definitely rush to bring Ye Xuan to possess.

Chapter 525: Heart devil

"Let's go, the door owner is inside."

Song Elder entered Ye Xuan with Ye Xuan, and the center of the Wanqu Hall was already standing in the middle of a long hair. It was the gatekeeper of Wanmomen.

"I have seen the door!"

Ye Xuan hurry and say hello.

After the main hand of Wanmomen's door was behind his waist, he turned and said, "What is your name?"

"Ye Xuan!"

"I heard that you only spent three days, and you learned the second most important thing in the Taoist Dafa - enter the magic article." Wanmomen door squinted.

"Yes."

Ye Xuan nodded.

At this time, the Lord of the Gates said: "Do you know that it took me more than a month for the people who have learned the magic articles in the past years?"

"Know." Ye Xuan nodded again before he heard from the elder Song.

"You haven't dared to believe in these three days. I think that you should have gotten into the magic article in advance from somewhere. Do you dare to swear by the devil?" The doorkeeper of Wanmomen stared Ye Xuan.

Heartbreaking poison oath!

This is the most unwilling thing for the martial arts practitioners to practice magic, because once they violate or lie, the demons will expand rapidly, but the strength will be stagnant, but they will be ruined and smashed.

"It's really awkward..."

Ye Xuan has heard of this swearing oath, but he can understand that after all, the magical article is very important, but the powerful root of Wanmen.

"The disciple is willing!"

He nodded without hesitation, and then said: "The disciple Ye Xuan vowed that before entering the Wanmeng Gate, he only learned the magical articles in the Taoist Dafa, and never learned the magical articles. If there is lying, he will be condemned. !"

Ye Xuan's decisiveness made the Lord of the Gates and Song Elders dispel their doubts.

"Very good, I believe that you have not learned the magical articles. It took three days to learn in Wanmo Cliff." The main door of the Wanmen Gate burst out with two brilliant shots.

Ye Xuan's qualifications made him see hope.

After the fall of the ancestors of the virtual gods, Wanmeng was steadily declining. There were still a lot of masters of the gods, and now there is none.

At this time, the elder Song of the side suddenly said: "The door owner, his qualifications are not bad, that is, the soil property is partial, are you..."

"No, I don't want to accept any more, let him practice in the door." The Lord of the Gates said.

When I heard this sentence, Ye Xuan was a little disappointed. Nima, Laozi's qualifications are in front of you. You don't even accept it?

Even if you don't accept it, at least give you some good things?

Ye Xuan in the heart of the 10,000 door of the door of the lord of the door, so the door is still the door, shameless.

"Cough, okay." Song Elder nodded.

"In addition, other people have a stricter mouth. Now we have a lot of sectarian atmosphere, so we don't want other sects to know..." Wanmomen reminded him.

"Yes."

Song Elder should have a sentence, and then he left Ye Xuan with the Wan De Temple.

"The loss is lost, the super genius is not aware of the goods here, it is really drunk."

Ye Xuan reluctantly left the Wan Mo Temple.

Song Elder saw his disappointing expression and said: "You also saw that the only apprentice before the doorman was forced to enlighten the demon gods, and became a unconscious monster, which was worse than the fire."

Ye Xuan nodded, he naturally understood these.

However, he did not think that there is nothing. If he does not accept it, he will not accept it. He has never been hungry.

"Kid, let's practice it yourself. If you don't understand anything, you can ask me. The strength of the old man is not top-notch in Wanmen, but it is more than enough to teach you. In addition, you should not go out in recent days, recently outside. It's very messy, and those guys who are known as the decent ones are killing my demon children in the amnesty, be careful."

Song Elder reminded.

"The disciple understands." Ye Xuan nodded.

Since he cultivated Daoism, his breath has changed, and most people can feel it.

After entering the devil once, the magical spirit is soaring, and I can't accept it.

But now it's okay, after all, there are many people in this world who have practiced magic. There is nothing to practice magic, as long as you don't use that evil way to cultivate, generally there will be no one to control.

However, there are some forces that are upright, and those who see the magical powers will kill.

After the elder Song left, Ye Xuan also returned to his place of residence, he just entered the door, that is, someone stopped him.

"Teacher please wait..."

A soft voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear. Ye Xuan turned around and saw that he was arrested by Sima Wenjing who had been on the battle platform before hitting the opponent.

"Sister, is there something?" Ye Xuan asked with a frown.

His impression of this Ma Wenjing is not very good, because other people say that this Ma Wenjing hook - the man who led the Liang Shijie, whether this is true or not, Ye Xuan does not want to have anything to do with her.

"You can learn from the teacher on the 3rd, can you teach..." Sima Wenjing said.

But before she finished, Ye Xuan was directly holding the fist: "Sorry, my sister, my brother, I left Wanwan Cliff, and now I forgot everything."

"I know, but I want to ask my younger brother to go with me to Wan Magic Cliff. Of course, I can make some remuneration, and when I am enlightened, you can also practice on the side." Sima Wenjing said.

"Sorry, the younger brother is now at a critical juncture, I am afraid I can't help." Ye Xuan still refused.

He can transcribe a copy of the magic, but he can't do it in Wanmen.

After that, he just turned into the house, but the next second, then Sima Wenjing was rushing up.

"If you don't agree with the younger brother, I won't leave here..." Sima Wen said with a strong tone.

Her behavior, almost let Ye Xuan sacrificed eight wild swords counterattack, but fortunately, Ye Xuan did not feel her murderous.

"Sister, you are doing this, is it wrong? There seems to be rules in the door..." Ye Xuan frowned.

"If you want to go to the complaint, then go, anyway, I will not leave!" Sima Wenjing did not agree.

The rules in the door are to limit those disciples who have no background, and she is a pro-disciple of an elder, and it is not a good thing to be good at a disciple.

Ye Xuan is a headache. He also heard that Sima Wenjing is an elder of an elder, and his strength is good.

If he leaves, this Sima Wenjing will certainly follow up like a follower, so this is a bit difficult.

"Then follow your sister."

Ye Xuan said helplessly, sitting directly on the bed, began to close his eyes and raise his spirits.

What is at the breakthrough, he does not need to practice at all, only to be an excuse for his casual editing.

Now what he has to do is wait, to get rid of the patience of Sima Wenjing and let him take the initiative to leave.

However, he is wrong.

Chapter 526: One after another

When Sima Wenjing saw him sitting cross-legged on the bed, he immediately closed the door and then sat down at the door.

The two were in a room and the atmosphere was very embarrassing.

After Ye Xuan closed his eyes, he never opened it again. Even if he had long hemorrhoids, he did not get up.

This sitting is a day.

.....

"Sister, are you inside?"

There was a voice coming out of the door.

Sima Wenjing and Ye Xuan in the room opened their eyes at the same time, and immediately the former opened the door.

Standing outside is a female disciple, she looked at Ye Xuan behind Sima Wenjing with a weird look, and then said: "Sister, the master calls you."

Sima Wenjing listened, but couldn't help but turn around and look at Ye Xuan, whispered: "I will come again!"

Immediately, she followed the female disciple.

"Call, I am finally gone."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief. This night, he did not sleep at all, and he was always wary of this Ma Wenjing.

He stretched his lower bones and was ready to go out to see.

Wanmomen, not only the War Devils, but also other things.

When Ye Xuan walked out of the door and was about to leave, he found that many people were staring at him.

"Is it all unwilling..."

Ye Xuan blinked and did not care.

However, it is at this time.

"stop!"

A violent drink rang.

Ye Xuan turned his head and saw that three figures flew over.

"Is that the windless brother?" He responded in an instant, saying: "Three brothers, is there anything?"

"Humph!"

The man who led the head snorted and said, "What is it? You don't know what you are doing? Yesterday you killed Qiu Dashan, do you still want to be safe?"

Sure enough, it is a man without a wind brother!

Ye Xuan's eyes sighed and said: "I'm on the hill with the hills, and he's not as good as someone's death."

"A good skill is not as good as people, and I am going to battle the magic platform!" The head of the man is cold and cold, his tone is very overbearing, and he does not allow Ye Xuan to refuse.

"If I don't?" Ye Xuan asked.

"You can't refuse it!"

The head of the man does not seem to put the rules of the Van Gogh in his eyes.

"In this case, the younger brother would dare to ask, what is the realm of the three brothers?" Ye Xuan asked again.

Asking this question, although it is a bit of a face, but only knowing yourself and knowing each other can not fight, and first ask the other side of the realm, he also responds.

"Hey, yesterday you bombarded the transformation of Qiu Dashan, but it is a bit tolerant, but the strength of our three people is not comparable to Qiu Dashan, our property transformation has already passed seven o'clock!" A Tsing Yi disciple behind him said.

The seven-point attribute conversion, that is, seven percent, is four points higher than Ye Xuan.

Yesterday, Ye Xuan was able to defeat Qiu Dashan. In addition to the suppression of martial arts, there was also attribute suppression, because Tu Kejin.

The person he is facing today, the attribute is likely to be different, there may be a fire attribute that is as common as metal, which is to restrain his soil properties.

However, Ye Xuan did not agree.

Seven points attribute conversion, he should still be able to deal with.

"Okay, I will take a trip with you!" Ye Xuan immediately agreed.

"Be bold, go!"

As the first man flew away directly, Ye Xuan followed.

In Ye Xuan's eyes, these three are his stepping stones and his experience of upgrading.

If you can successfully kill the three, then he should be able to convert the attribute to four points.

Ye Xuan followed behind the three, and soon came to the battle demon.

Wanmen is a more cruel sect than other forces. The internal competition is very serious. The murder of the same brothers has increased the realm.

Therefore, there are people watching every moment in the battle demon, and every day the battle is coming. It is even more that someone is rooted in the battle demon, where they practice, and when there is a battle of life and death, they may see that they can suddenly break through.

"Oh? It's this kid..."

"This kid killed Qiudashan yesterday, and today he was called to fight the magic platform again, so miserable."

"What a terrible thing, yesterday he was taken away by the elder Song, I heard that I went to see the doorkeeper."

"What, there is such a thing, then the three people dare to find him trouble?"

"Afraid of what, the lord confiscated him as a disciple, and behind the three are the windless brothers, behind the windless brothers are the great elders, but the elders are not even in the eyes of the door."

A group of disciples discussed it privately.

Ye Xuan followed behind the three and came to the elder Song.

Song Chang's boss has seen Ye Xuan, and he understands what this is all about, but Wanmen is more cruel than other forces. If you want to become stronger, you have to step on countless bodies.

"Who is coming first?" Song Elders looked down on the three.

"I come!"

The Tsing Yi disciple who ridiculed Ye Xuan came out.

"Then go on, No. 1 Battle Devil!"

Song Elder did not say anything.

He has a hunch that Ye Xuan can beat his opponent.

After all, the genius who learned to enter the magical chapter in that year, but God blocked the killing of God, the Buddha blocked the Buddha, no one can stop him.

"Kid, you are dead!" Tsing Yi disciple taunted, then took the initiative to jump on the No. 1 battle devil.

Ye Xuan offered a good quality genius and followed it up.

At this time, he did not know the nature of the Tsing Yi disciple, so be cautious.

"Yu Dashan died in your hand yesterday because of the general idea, I will not be in your way today."
Tsing Yi disciple said coldly, he heard about Ye Xuan's two sinister martial arts.

"If you want to fight, don't be so bullshit, brother!" Ye Xuan deliberately increased the tone of the last two words. Although he called his brother, his tone was also ridiculous.

The Tsing Yi disciple's face sank. "Since you want to die so fast, then I will fulfill you!"

"call out!"

A fiery red sword hit.

Fire property!

Fire soil, Ye Xuan's soil properties were restrained.

Yesterday's Qiu Dashan was metallic and was restrained by Ye Xuan. Today, the soil properties of Ye Xuan are restrained by the fire attribute of this Tsing Yi disciple.

In addition, the Tsing Yi disciples are already prepared, and the realm is higher than Ye Xuan, so this battle is not so easy.

"My advantage is only martial arts, and the martial arts that the other side has learned, the quality is higher than the sword of the ground and the dragon, I have little advantage!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

In this case, he tries not to compete with the other side. After all, the fire attribute is to restrain his soil property, and the power of the fire attribute ranks second among the five elements.

"War of the dragon!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

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

Ye Xuan's feet slammed on the ring, and every time he stepped, the whole platform seemed to oscillate.

Chapter 527: Get mad

It is a pity that this Tsing Yi disciple is already guarded. He is flying at low altitude. His feet are not on land. The shock of the dragons does not work for him.

The only advantage of Ye Xuan now is speed!

The other side flies at a low altitude, and Ye Xuan has 80% of the dragons and three agile advances, which makes his speed so fast.

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

The Tsing Yi disciple's fire red is very fast, but Ye Xuan's speed is faster. As long as this attack can't hit him, then what is the use?

"Fast speed!" Tsing Yi disciple's face has already sunk to the bottom.

At this time, Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack has already emerged from the floor, like a volcanic eruption.

"Flame armor!" Tsing Yi disciples rushed to call the heavens and the earth, and gathered a layer of flame protection around them.

The sword of the ground cracked above this layer of protection and was instantly defeated.

Fire grams, Ye Xuan's fire is still a little worse.

"Since the quality is not enough, then I will use the heap, the sword of the ground!"

Ye Xuan walked away while frantically spreading the sword of the ground, and his shot speed was twice that of the opponent.

Tsing Yi disciples took out five swords, but Ye Xuan was able to pull out ten swords. Although the flame protection of the former was a bit powerful, Ye Xuan's ten swords were enough to break his flame protection.

This one, playing is a war of attrition!

Compared with consumption, Ye Xuan really did not fear anyone.

The two men slammed for more than ten seconds, and the fire attribute in Tsing Yi's disciples was also half consumed.

"Damn, why is the speed of this kid so fast, obviously just a waste, my goal is to go to the demon gods..."

When Tsing Yi's disciples thought about it, they directly applied the Daoist Demonstration Dafa – the magical piece!

"Into the devil, he is enchanted!"

"What are you calling, willn't that kid be enchanted?"

"It's terrible. This kid has just joined Wanmeng, and he can beat the old disciple. If he grows up, will he surpass the few brothers in the middle of the door?"

"Look first, can he kill the other person and say it!"

In the middle of the stage, the eyes of Tsing Yi's disciples became dark and there was no motley, just like the black hole in the night sky.

At this time, Ye Xuan also became so, the breath began to skyrocket, and the whole body was wrapped up in a dark magic, like a killing god.

"war!"

Ye Xuan burst into a sentence, before the shot speed is better.

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

One after another, the sword of the ground cracked to the Tsing Yi disciple, and was defeated by his flame protection.

But don't forget, Ye Xuan's attributes are not worth the money, and the other party is only a fire attribute, not a wood attribute.

Tsing Yi disciples were beaten to fight back, only passive defense, fire property is really fast consumption.

"Damn, **** it..."

Tsing Yi disciples roared in their hearts. According to his estimation, Ye Xuan's attribute should be used up early, why can he still persist to the present?

You know, his property is only one-third of the infuriating!

Not only did he discover it, but even other people, Ye Xuan's attributes are infuriating, far beyond the ranks of warriors.

"What is the situation of this kid, is it that the property of the martial arts is really infuriating?"

"The higher the martial arts rumors, the less expensive the attributes are, and it is hard that he has reached the top ten."

"He may have something wrong, maybe!"

The disciples around them are ashamed, and the attributes of these people are not too much. If you can reduce the consumption, you can increase the combat time, which is a disguised strength.

But how do they know that Ye Xuan will have a very fast-recovering life tree?

At this point, the battle has almost entered the end, the Tsing Yi disciple's fire attribute is really angry, once did not hit Ye Xuan, has consumed quickly.

The attribute is exhausted, then the combat power will be greatly reduced. The ordinary instinct uses the martial arts with attributes, and the power is really worse than before.

"Haha, let's die!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are bright, although it is a bit of a face in terms of consumption, but this is also a strategy, but also a part of strength. As long as you can win, even if you use a hidden weapon or poison, no one will say you. After all, this is a strong person. world.

"Hey!"

When the fire protection of Tsing Yi's disciples was broken, the instinct of the fire in his body was also bottoming out. Now, he can only use ordinary infuriating.

He realized the danger and smelled the breath, but he understood where he was at this time.

Battle Devil!

Warlord of Warlord!

As long as the feet of the two men fall on the battle demon stage, there must be one person to die. If someone violates the rules, they will be killed by the administrator of the battle demon, that is, the elder Song.

"Oh, ah, I am fighting with you!"

The Tsing Yi disciples made a big noise, and the breath of the whole person changed again.

"Wow, it's the enchantment. This time it's really gone."

"It's amazing. I saw it for the first time. It seems that if he doesn't die, he will be locked into the Wanmao Tower!"

"Hey, don't be eager for quick success. Let's practice the magical powers. It's very easy to get out of the way!"

A group of disciples of Wanmenmen were gloating over them, and they were afraid that the world would not be chaotic.

Upon seeing it, the Song elders in the downfall are also ready to shoot, because the fire will become irrational, and they may be free to shoot other disciples.

In addition, the two disciples were also shocked. They thought that Tsing Yi's disciples were enough to solve Ye Xuan. However, I did not expect that Ye Xuan had nothing at all, and their companions were forced to attack the fire and slap in the face. Playing is really loud.

"Kid, die!"

The Tsing Yi disciple who went into flames and screamed loudly. At this time, what he wanted to do most in his mind was to unload Ye Xuan from the eight pieces, and then the skin was deboned and cramped.

Ye Xuan is in his eyes, like a killing father, and **** his wife's devil!

"What about the fire, how can you still resurrect in the same state? Give me death!"

Ye Xuan glimmered in a flash of light, and instantly smashed a few cracked swords.

Jianmang did not enter the floor, quickly swept to the foot of the Tsing Yi disciple, and then swept out.

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

Tsing Yi, a disciple of Tsing Yi, went into flames, but his sense of fighting is still there. Unfortunately, he has no ability to withstand all attacks at this time.

"Oh!"

The arms and thighs of Tsing Yi's disciples were swept by the nature of the soil and instantly petrified.

At this time, another cracked sword rose, just in his petrochemical office.

"Hey!"

The thighs of Tsing Yi's disciples burst open instantly, separated from the body, and then fell to the ground.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly took out a few swords. These swords of the ground cracked directly took away the life of the Tsing Yi disciple.

Chapter 528: One pick two

When the body of Tsing Yi's disciples squatted on the battle platform, the audience all took a breath.

died?

These people, just looking at Ye Xuan, went over and took off the Qingyi disciple's ring.

"Oh, it's still a little bit worse."

Ye Xuan has a slight headache. There are a lot of things in this ring, but he still has a little less to convert the attribute to 4%.

This first game he won, and then, the second game!

He flew down the ring.

Song Elder smiled and said: "Come, come and clean up the battle demon!"

This game was very fierce, and the War Devils had been made a mess. When the Song Elders' voice fell, there were disciples who plucked them up, then cleaned up the bodies and began to repair the War Devils.

At this time, Ye Xuan fell on the other two disciples and said: "Who, who?"

He has almost upgraded, and as long as the two people are also resolved, they will certainly be able to break through.

However, after seeing the strength of Ye Xuan, these two people are somewhat jealous.

The Tsing Yi disciples who even refrained from the property of Ye Xuan Tu died in Ye Xuan's hands. If they went up, wouldn't they be the same?

"Hello, you dare to kill the brothers who have no wind brothers?" The man named the first man yelled.

"Can you change your nutrition, for example, come to a game?" Ye Xuan eyes.

Upon hearing this, the two men trembled with trepidation.

They are not sure to defeat Ye Xuan. However, Ye Xuan has just played a game. The property is really worth a lot of money. Now if they go up again, it is definitely an advantage.

However, they thought of Ye Xuan, which is beyond the attributes of his peers, and he was embarrassed.

"Let's do it, since you don't dare to be one-on-one, it's better to go together, I Ye Xuan took it alone!" Ye Xuan suddenly said.

what?

When this sentence fell into the ears of the people around them, it surprised them.

This time, Ye Xuan actually wants a pair of two?

When the two disciples heard it, they looked at each other and immediately showed a sly smile.

They are thinking, Ye Xuan, is it also ruined?

There was a fierce battle, and the second game actually wanted a pair of two. If it wasn't for the fire, it would be a fool.

"This....."

On the side of the Song Elders, there is a pair of two on the battle demon, but Ye Xuan has played a game.

"You two, loss you are still my disciple of Wanmeng, my brother, don't even have this courage?" Ye Xuan couldn't help but be excited.

"What are you talking about?" The head of the man immediately became angry.

Another black disciple is also angry and said: "Well, since you want to die like this, I will take it!"

"happy!"

Ye Xuan showed a sly smile, and immediately went to register with the elder Song.

"It's worth it."

Song Elder shook his head. He was the administrator of the War Devils. As long as the two sides agreed, he had no power to manage.

Although Ye Xuan's qualifications are very good, if it is degraded, it is not a genius. It can only be regarded as a lucky person.

Song Elder registered, and then said: "Go to the No. 2 battle magic platform, the rules are still the same."

"Thank Elder!"

After Ye Xuan said one sentence, he was the first to fly to the battle demon.

The other two quickly followed.

"There was a good show, this kid didn't want to pick one."

"Maybe people have strength, look at it, is there anyone opening?"

"I am coming to me, I am doing Zhuang, pressing the kid's ten water spirits!"

"I pressed the two, three fire spirits!"

The surrounding Wanmen disciples immediately came to their interest. Their bet was the fruit of the spirit. This is a treasure for the fine-stricken warrior. A spirit fruit is likely to make a breakthrough in the world. .

For those of them who are divine, it is not a problem. After all, the effect of the fruit is worse, and the refining time is greatly lengthened.

If Ye Xuan didn't devour everything, he wanted to press himself. Unfortunately, he didn't have any good things, only one fire spirit.

This kind of beast of the fire spirit, even if it is in the dilemma of God, is someone rushing to. On the same day, after he snatched the fire spirit, the area of Annan City directly boiled up, because as long as he could sign a contract with Huo Ling, at least he could break through to the divine situation.

Ye Xuan and the two both fell to the battle platform.

Still not waiting for the other party to open, Ye Xuan is directly saying: "Two brothers, don't talk nonsense, let's get started!"

"court death!"

His tone made the first man very angry and directly launched the attack.

The same is true of another black disciple.

Although it is two-on-one, this is a battle demon. Over the years, there have been many things that have won less and more, and weaker and stronger. They can't be planted like the ones.

"A wooden, a gold..."

Ye Xuan had a glimpse of his eyes, and there was no conflict between wood and soil, and his soil also restrained the metallic infuriating man.

"Dragons are eight-step!"

At that time, Ye Xuan broke out of the super speed and directly escaped the attack of two people.

In this game, if he wants to win, he also needs to use the same method, that is, guerrilla warfare.

However, guerrilla warfare is not that easy.

"Into the magic!"

The first man saw the first attack defeat, and even directly used the magical article of the Taoist genius Dafa, the strength suddenly soared.

"Good guy, I will come, enter the magic!"

Ye Xuan did not drag the mud with water, and once again entered the magic, the magic is ridden, and the breath is skyrocketing.

The enchantment of the Daoist genius Dafa is hugely consumed, and it is not something that ordinary people can bear. Even if it is the first man, it can only enter the magic twice.

However, when Ye Xuan was talking about the dialogue, his innocence and natural property in his body had already recovered to the peak.

The two entered the magic moment, and the magic of the two heavens spread.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

The first man and the black disciple attacked madly. The former assisted and the latter assisted and cooperated perfectly.

However, Ye Xuan's speed is still much higher than them.

"斩龙八重踏!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

The two martial arts interact with each other, and Ye Xuan still has some advantages.

The reason why he challenged two people at once, in addition to being about to break through, he still needs to exercise his martial arts.

The sword of the ground crack has reached 90% of the fire, and the battle dragon has reached 80% of the fire.

As long as the two martial arts, one step further, then he can win.

Even if it can't be improved, there is nothing. Anyway, can the two people not catch up with him?

If you can't catch it, it means there is no threat to him, but he can rely on the blood of the sacred tree of life to expand the advantage infinitely until he kills two people.

"The **** waste, running very fast!"

Chapter 529: Windless brother

"The **** waste, running very fast!"

The man who has already entered the devil has been gnashing his teeth. He found that Ye Xuan's strength is stronger than that, so that they can't help Ye Xuan.

After fighting for more than ten seconds, Ye Xuan quickly ran on the battle platform with his high martial arts accomplishment and speed bonus.

"Come on, fast, I feel like I have to break through!" Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and madly wandered, making him seem to be in harmony with the earth.

On the ground, as if he is an invincible existence!

"Breakthrough, give me a breakthrough!"

Ye Xuan Yang Tian shouts.

"Snapped!"

"Hey, the proficiency of the battle dragon step is improved, and it is currently 90% hot!"

Finally, the dragon martial arts finally broke through this martial arts, reaching 90% of the heat!

"Haha!"

Ye Xuan suddenly laughed.

The sword of the ground crack has the soil attribute and the sentiment bonus of the sword saint blood. Although the war dragon step only has the addition of the soil attribute, he is very fond of this martial art, and it is like playing with it. The sword of the step and the ground crack has reached the same level.

The promotion of the dragon's stepping, let Ye Xuan's speed rise again, and with the speed bonus, his whole person seems to fly, knowing that he did not use the air to fly.

"Hurry, this kid has broken through in the battle!"

"It's so strong, the whole platform is shaking."

"I didn't expect the soil properties to be so strong, no wonder so rare."

A group of people are stunned and out of the limits in battle. This is a common thing, but there are not many people who can really do it.

Ye Xuan, it is one of them!

"Breakthrough, now, you can die for me!" Ye Xuan drank a word, actually plundered the black disciple.

Ye Xuan's breakthrough came very suddenly. The black disciple was originally close to him. After his breakthrough, the black disciple did not respond.

"dead!"

One suddenly accelerated, plundered in front of the black disciple, and then relaxed his sword and flew his head.

dead!

At the same time as the black disciple's head flew up, his Qiang Kun ring also fell into the hands of Ye Xuan.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it is currently four."

In the meantime, the strength of Ye Xuan's soil properties is actually increasing, and the amount is much more.

This change has already been able to determine the outcome of this game.

"You are dead, the sword of the ground!"

Ye Xuan suddenly turned his head and looked at the man, attacking the floor.

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

The first man was very difficult to resist.

Ye Xuan is earth, and he is gold, so Ye Xuan's soil properties will have a damage bonus.

If he was one-on-one with him and Ye Xuan in the first game, he would not beat Ye Xuan. Now he has broken through twice and he has been doomed to failure.

"call out!"

Suddenly a cold mang plucked from the floor behind the head of the man, and directly cut off his heavenly cover.

dead!

One pair two, Ye Xuan successfully killed the two.

The onlookers are already surprised to say nothing. Ye Xuan's qualifications are probably beyond all of them.

After a long time, they came back to God.

"Good horror, a battle has actually broken through twice in a row, once in a martial arts realm, this kid is a enchanting..."

Many people think so in their hearts.

Their eyes gathered on Ye Xuan. However, just as Ye Xuan fell outside the Devil's Desk, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky. At the same time, there was an angry buzz.

"Kid, you are looking for death!"

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the face of the coming, and was also taken aback, and then revealed the look of gloating, because the man who was rushing at this time was the windless brother.

"Who?"

Ye Xuan turned his head stunnedly. He didn't know this windless brother, but he felt that this person is very strong. I am afraid that the person who was killed by him would be ten times stronger!

No wind quickly swept, and then fell to the front of Ye Xuan, shouting: "The beast, who gave you the courage, dare to kill me without the wind?"

"No wind alliance?"

After hearing these three words, Ye Xuan's brain was thinking about it quickly and reacted.

Presumably, this is the windless brother!

However, Ye Xuan has heard that this windless brother is going to enlighten the devil's article. Is it true that this demon **** article can still come out halfway?

"Who are you?"

Although the heart has already guessed, Ye Xuan still asked.

"You dare to kill me without a wind alliance, don't know who I am?" The windless brothers widened their eyes.

"Do you know that you are a windless brother?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Humph!"

The windless brothers snorted and the breath suddenly rose. After pressing Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan only felt a strong momentum to cover it. It was like a mountain, which made his chest boring and his heart beat faster.

"Good!"

At this time, Ye Xuan felt the true strength of this windless, and the transformation of the latter's attributes may have exceeded fifteen or even twenty.

The elders of Song on the side couldn't stand any more, rushing out of the infuriating temper, and taking this pressure down, and shivering coldly: "No wind, don't think that you have a big elder support, you can do what you want at Wanmomen!"

The strength of the windless is very strong, and it has been transformed into a 20-point attribute. The body is full of mightiness and is among the top disciples of Wanmo.

However, Song Elder is an elder, after all, and is still the administrator of the War Devils. The strength is far more than the wind.

"It's your old guy!" No one took the wind to look at Song Elder, and he said in the heart.

After Song Elder's shot, the pressure on Ye Xuan's body instantly dissipated. Then there was no wind to recover the momentum. "There are people who are dead, but it's a good person, but it's not you. This hybrid is qualified to kill!"

No wind alliance, is a small force in the door of Wanmen, the leader is this no wind. Those three attributes that have changed to seven o'clock will die, but they are, after all, a fanless person.

They were killed, how can they not see the wind, not for them?

"If you kill, you still need qualifications?" Ye Xuan smiled coldly.

"what did you say?"

This sentence, as if it touched the windless brother's *, the momentum can not help but reveal it.

"You bite me?"

Ye Xuan does not care, the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers, afraid of that, how can it achieve great things?

"You are looking for death!"

The windless brothers have to look like a hand, to his realm, kill Ye Xuan is nothing to say.

"No wind, don't you think that I don't dare to kill you. If you dare to do it, blame me for being ruthless!"

Song Elder was furious, the reason for his anger was not because there was no wind to kill Ye Xuan, but this windless squatting with the eternal elders, ignoring him!

"Old guy, I see you have been unhappy for a long time!"

Chapter 530: Devil's shadow

"Old guy, I see you have been unhappy for a long time!"

If you don't have a wind, you will be in a big way, and you will be shot in front of so many people.

"call out!"

A golden sword rushed toward Ye Xuan, and the speed was beyond the reaction of Ye Xuan.

"Hey!"

Fortunately, this sword was blocked by the elder Song.

"Well, you have violated the rules of the door. Today I will kill you on the spot!"

Song Elder is also a temper, but it is also excusable. After all, he is also an elder, and he was ignored by a disciple. How can this be tolerated?

In the meantime, this Song elder is fighting against the wind.

Although the former realm is better than no wind, the latter's strength is not weak, and the two did not immediately score the outcome.

"Scorpio, how can the strength of the windless brothers be so strong? Even with the elders of Song."

"The windless brothers went to the demon gods some time ago, have you already learned?"

"Impossible, how can it be so fast?"

"It must be that the windless brothers have hidden their strength!"

"No, it must be the time to enlighten the demon gods, and suddenly broke through."

A group of disciples have a faint color on their faces.

The elders of Wanmenmen have at least twenty-five attribute conversions, and this Song elder is more than thirty.

However, no wind can actually play against it, which is enough to prove that the windless qualifications are good.

"Grandma's, so strong, I underestimated his strength." Ye Xuan thought for a moment.

If there is no Song Elder, he is probably dead.

How could he first think that this windlessness has unscrupulously reached such a point, ignoring the elders and killing his own brothers in the door of Wanmo.

At this time, Ye Xuan thought of another question.

The founder of Wanmomen is a virtual god. I did not expect that after a few hundred years, it has decayed to such a level. The transformation of the elders' attributes is only about 30, which is too bad.

But now is not the time to think about this problem, he is hesitating to withdraw, otherwise if the elders of Song can not stop this windless, then he will stop.

"Old guy, give me away!"

No wind suddenly shouted, the whole person's breath was crazy, black magic gas spewed out from his body, and then turned into a black virtual shadow.

Devil!

Taoist genius Dafa, Devil's articles!

"God, the windless brother actually did it!"

"Devil God articles, this is the devil **** article, Song elders are miserable!"

"I have to change the door of the lord, the brother of the wind to kill the elder Song?"

After seeing this illusion of the demon god, Elder Song was also a sinking face, but he saw that the demon **** was not complete, only half.

Therefore, this windlessness has not been practiced as a demon god.

"No wind, I will let you see, what is the real demon!"

The elders of Song saw a glimpse of their eyes, and the magical spirit of the body also rushed out, and it actually became a demon god. Moreover, this demon **** is more powerful than the windless one, and the momentum is stronger.

"God, Song Elders will even be a demon god!"

"In our Wanmen, there seems to be no more than ten articles in the Devil's Book. I didn't expect Song Elder to be one!"

"What ten, in fact, only seven!"

When a group of disciples were amazed, a figure suddenly flew away, and it was the windless display of the demon gods.

"Miscellaneous things, even dare to ignore me, find death!"

The elders of Song were furious and swiftly rushed to the windless, and it was necessary to kill them without the wind.

But at this time, another magical magical sky spread.

"Song Yi, do you dare to move my disciple?"

A roar spread like a thunder, falling into the ears of everyone, and some of the less powerful disciples suddenly stunned and fell from the air.

"The trough..."

Not only they, but Ye Xuan is the same, but fortunately his willpower is still strong, reacted.

When he resumed his sight, he discovered that Song Elder had already fought with another person. This is a white-haired old man, and there is also a ghost of the gods behind him.

It can be known from his mouth that this white-haired old man is a windless master, that is, the elder of Wanmomen.

"No wind violates the rules of the door. In the door of Wanmo, the brothers of the same door are shot. I have reason to kill him on the spot. Grand elders, do you want to break the rules?" Song's eyes showed a hint of jealousy.

"What are you, my disciples don't need you to discipline, don't take the door to press me, roll!" The elders shouted.

No wind is the most talented disciple of his majesty, and he will be trained as a demon god. Can he be killed by the elders of Song?

The strength of the two is very close, but the windlessness that was attacked by the elders of Song was empty.

"Bad boy, go to hell!"

No wind climbed up from the ground, and the old man looked at Ye Xuan.

He showed his devil's articles, and his strength has soared a lot. Ye Xuan hasn't reacted yet, and this golden sword is already in front of him.

But at this time of the millennium, the air suddenly flashed a figure.

"Hey!"

This golden sword, when it was about to fall on Ye Xuan, was defeated by a golden sword, but the impact of the two infuriating collisions directly led Ye Xuan to fly.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan heard the sound of his broken sternum, but the blood of the life tree began to repair his injury.

He turned his head and saw that there was a man in black standing in the air, the owner of the Vanguard.

"Give me a hand!" Wanmomen door anger yelled.

His voice is very familiar to everyone, and the elders are less likely to get it wrong.

Suddenly, the elders and the elders of Song stopped their hands and quickly separated.

"I have seen the door!" Song Elders took back the shadow of the demon **** and said hello respectfully.

It is the great elder who has no action, because his position is not at all under the door of the Lord of the Gates.

However, there is a hint of jealous color in his eyes. After all, the Lord of the Gates is the first strongman of the Vanguard, and he can't beat it now.

At this time, Song Elder took another step forward and hugged his fist: "The door owner, without the wind, ignores the door rules, and hands on the same door brothers, I have reason to kill him on the spot, but the elders not only do not assist, but also prepare to cover up... .."

"I know."

Wan Mo Menmen's main eyes glimpsed and turned to look at the windless and elders. "No wind, you ignore the door rules, you should have been killed on the spot, but it's not easy to practice in your practice. I am fined you to Wan. Half a year after the magic cliff face, continue to enlighten the statue of the demon **** after half a year!"

"This....."

There is no wind and heart.

How can he wait for half a year in half a year?

Originally, he soon learned the Devils article. Now he was sent to Wanmo Cliff for half a year. How can he bear it?

"No!"

Not waiting for the wind to open, the elders are drinking.

(About the five elements, the fire is not right, this is indeed a negligence of the moon, and apologize to everyone.

Since there are too many involved, please don't link the five elements in this book with the five elements in reality.

The five elements in this book are in accordance with the "Golden Wood Water and Earth", because there will be readers and the same as the moon, and the Jinmushuis and the fires will be read, and according to this, let them know who they are. Who is it, don't think about it.

Jinmu water fire soil, gold wood water fire soil, gold wood water fire soil, important things say three times!)