

## Super D. S 531

### Chapter 531: Wan Mota

"Why, do you have a dissent with the elders?" The Lord of the Gates of the Gates fell on the elders.

"The wind-free enlightenment of the demon statue, already at a critical moment, you can not punish him to the wall of Wan Mo Cliff!" The elders hurried.

"Hey, since it is a critical moment, but it has been interfered by private affairs, and then practiced, it will only become a monster. Half a year, otherwise, cancel the qualifications for enlightenment!"  
Wanmomen door is cold and cold.

"you....."

The elders are so angry that they blow their beards.

His status is only equivalent to the latter, but Wan Momen is still dominated by the latter, and he is only a great elder.

The key is that he can't beat each other!

So this gas can only endure.

"Okay, half a year for half a year, go!"

The elders gritted their teeth and glanced at the wind, then they grabbed his shoulder and left.

He was thinking, in time, waiting for his strength to exceed the door of the Lord of the Gates, he will certainly report this hatred.

At that time, Wanmomen is the one who is the master!

Looking at the back of the elders, the main door of the door is cold, this time, he also used this to rectify the door of Wanmen.

He wants to let other people know that he is the biggest!

"Call, scare me."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief, and he once again smelled the breath of death. Fortunately, the doorkeeper of the 10,000-magic door arrived in time, otherwise he would die.

In fact, the Lord of the Gates has long been here, but it has not appeared. Anyway, he has nothing to do, just observe the qualification of Ye Xuan.

Unexpectedly, Ye Xuan's qualifications are very good, I am afraid it will surpass the windless.

"Ye Xuan, you can go to the Wan Mota."

what?

Everyone present was skeptical that he had got it wrong.

Wan Mota?

"What, Wan Mota? Isn't it true that only disciples whose attributes have been transformed more than ten can enter?"

"How much is he, the property conversion is not even halfway, and it takes at least 10% to enter the Wanhui Tower!"

"But his strength is not weak and he should be able to stand on the second floor. It doesn't matter."

The people around you understand what the Vantage Tower is, but Ye Xuan does not understand.

"Where is the Wanmu Tower?" Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

The Lord of the Gates did not answer.

"All the magic towers are all monsters. There are nine layers in total. The magic objects in this area are all made by my disciples. It is originally necessary for people who need to transform their attributes to reach 10%, and not everyone can enter. Only a genius like you can do it," Song Song explained.

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's eyes could not help but shine.

Magic?

Before the demon in the cave, one person, after a few decades, derived a million magic.

The martial arts towers are all the disciples of Wanmenmen. Then the number of demon objects derived from them is to reach ten million?

"Isn't the demonized magic object kept sensible?" Ye Xuan frowned.

"Yes, but the disciples who have learned the magical articles will not be sensible once they have cultivated their scorpions, so they will be forcibly turned into monsters and then locked into the magic tower, so that they can continuously produce magic. Pearl, for us to cultivate." Song Elder nodded.

"It turned out to be..."

Ye Xuan understands, in simple terms, those monsters are different from the devil, and are unconscious creatures, which is equivalent to the previous devils, demons and magic soldiers.

However, he is interested.

Magic beads, he can swallow the magic beads to break through, if he is allowed to enter this million magic tower, it will certainly be able to break through quickly.

He has already vowed in his heart that he must kill what is windless.

"This token can enter and exit the Wanhui Tower." Wanmomen took out a token and threw it to Ye Xuan.

"Xiemen Lord!" Ye Xuan thanked.

This token, but the key to his upgrade!

Subsequently, the main door of the Wanmen Gate was left directly, and the Song Elders also let a disciple bring this Ye Xuan to the Wan Mo Tower.

The disciple of the Wanmen Gate left directly after taking Ye Xuan to the entrance of Wanmu Tower.

Wan Mota, although there is a tower in the name, but this 10,000 tower is actually underground. It's no wonder that no tower can withstand tens of millions of monsters.

Ye Xuan stood at the entrance of the Wan Mo Tower and took a breath.

There are no guards around this 10,000 tower, because there is a guardianship, only the talents who hold the token can enter.

Ye Xuan took the pass token and walked in.

"Hey..."

He walked down the road, listening to the ghosts of the monsters, and feeling a little excited.

The monsters, all of them are monsters!

The monster is all experience for him.

However, he did not dare to care about it, because he listened to the disciples who brought him to Wanmu Tower and said that all of them could be magical objects comparable to God's dilemma.

Soon, he came to the first floor of the Wanfu Tower.

"Wh..."

He has just entered the battle, that is, there are several magic objects that are not long-eyed.

"Looking for death, the sword of the ground crack!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and pulled out a few swords.

To deal with the magic, although it is necessary to use the martial arts of the upper sword method, but the sword method of the Shangqing is only the top grade martial arts, and the sword of the ground crack is the best grade martial arts, and there is also an increase in the soil property. Dealing with monsters is relatively simple.

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

The three-way cracked sword exploded, and the three demons were instantly bombarded and then turned into three magic beads.

Ye Xuan walked over and picked up the three magic beads and swallowed them.

"Haha, cool!"

The experience of these three magic beads is very high, although it is not comparable to a Qiang Kun ring, but don't forget, here is the Wan Magic Tower, which has tens of millions of monsters.

If these monsters are all killed by him, then his attribute transformation may increase to 20%, 30%, or even 40%.

This million magic tower is an upgraded treasure for him!

"kill!"

Ye Xuan is not too slow to start killing crazy.

At this time, his location is only the first floor of the Vantage Tower, and the strength of the monster is relatively weak.

Therefore, Ye Xuan is directly looking for the entrance to the second floor. The second layer of the monster is strong, but according to the strength of the first layer of the monster, he can still deal with it.

In the process of searching, Ye Xuan saw some disciples who became sorcerers. These monsters also spoke, but they lost their senses and only knew \*\*\*\* and possess.

The disciple who led the way told Ye Xuan that if Ye Xuan encountered these 10,000 disciples, he would try his best to be merciful, because as long as they are still alive, they will continue to produce monsters.

As long as he does not threaten his life, Ye Xuan will still choose to let go.

Soon, he found the second floor entrance of the Van Devil Tower and went on.

The second layer of the magic is indeed much stronger than the first layer, but it still can't stop Ye Xuan's footsteps. A monster with two more cracked swords can solve it.

Chapter 532: Devil part

Wanmenmen had to have at least a talent to be transformed into a 10% talent, so the first two layers did not threaten them.

To be on the safe side, Ye Xuan first spent a day in the second floor, killing thousands of monsters at an ultra-fast speed, and upgrading the property to half the level before going to the third floor.

The semi-construction attribute conversion, that is, 5 percent, the strength of the soil property will increase and it will be more insurance.

At this time, Ye Xuan has come to the third floor.

"From now on, I can't care about it."

Ye Xuan blinked.

This third layer of magic, strength is not weak, at least comparable to the semi-attribute of the master. They are not threatening to Ye Xuan alone, but if you come up with seven or eight, Ye Xuan has to be cautious. After all, the Warriors are not useful for the monsters.

Moreover, Song Elder also reminded him that he is best to stay in the first two layers, and then upgrade the strength first.

"Younger brother."

Suddenly a strange voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear. Ye Xuan turned his head and found that a disciple of Wanmomen was running towards him.

Ye Xuan's heart trembled, because the monster would be possessed, and he could not guarantee whether the disciple of the Wanmen was possessed.

Moreover, although it is a million magic door, but only Ye Xuan specifically asked, Wan Mota, you can kill!

"Brother, what's the matter?" Ye Xuan turned to look at him.

The ability to enter here, attribute conversion at least 10%, which is 10%.

However, Ye Xuan has now broken through to 5 percent. If the other party has only 10%, it is nothing. If it is over, then he will sacrifice the Eight Swords.

"Teacher, I see that you are facing a better life, is it recently joined Wanmenmen?" said the disciple of Wanmenmen.

"Yes, is there something for the brothers?" Ye Xuan nodded and asked.

The disciple of this Wanmeng smiled and said: "This is the case. My weapon is broken. Do you have any extra money for the younger brother?"

"The weapon is broken?" Ye Xuan glanced at the eye and said, "Why don't you go out with the brother? From the third floor to the outside, don't you need an hour?"

"This....."

A disciple of Wan Momen.



Ye Xuan's heart has already understood that the disciples of this 10,000-magic door are already possessed by the demon. This 10,000-meter tower has a special array on each floor. As long as it is possessed, it cannot leave.

The disciples of this 10,000-magic door thought for a while, then suddenly they sacrificed their weapons and shouted: "Since you are not willing to borrow, go to hell!"

"I have already expected it!"

Ye Xuan sacrificed eight wild swords and stepped out.

The dragon is nine steps!

The sword of the ground crack!

The transformation of the disciplinary attribute of the Wanmenmen was just 10%. He came in only a few days ago, but he was accidentally given the possession success.

Now, he is free.

"Oh!"

The disciples of this 10,000-magic door landed, and the whole head was petrified.

Ye Xuan put away the eight-year-old sword, and looked at it from the left and right. After discovering no suspicious characters, he walked over and put away the other party's Qiang Kun.

"Hey, the property of the host has improved, and it's currently six."

Six o'clock, that is six percent, but it will be four o'clock.

There are a few earthly fruits in this ring, and then all of them are specially swallowed by Ye Xuan.

"what?"

Ye Xuan accidentally smashed through the panel and found out that his panel had an attribute affinity.

Until now, he discovered that his soil affinity is epic, and as long as he is promoted once, he can rise to the legend.

"It's not bad. It's no wonder that the sword of the crack is very good." Ye Xuan blinked.

He is already very satisfied with the epic affinity of the soil attribute. Even among the thousands of disciples of Wanmomen, there are not many epic poets, and no wind is one.

With this episode, Ye Xuan made a decision in his mind, as long as he met someone, whether or not he was possessed, he directly attacked.

.....

In every layer of the Wan Mo Tower, there is a safe point. There are arrays of methods, and the monsters and the people possessed by the monsters can't get in. They are the places dedicated to the healing of the disciples.

However, Ye Xuan has the blood of the sacred tree of life and does not need to rest at all.

There are many monsters in the third floor, and there are nearly ten million. Ye Xuan is killed from the east to the west and then from the west to the north and south.

In just three days, his attribute conversion has increased a little, reaching 6 percent.

During this period, he did not encounter other disciples of Wanmen, so he could only rely on the monster to upgrade.

Six percent of the attributes are transformed, and the strength can only make him improve a little, so he continues to kill and continue to break through.

Seven days later, his transformation of soil properties has once again increased, and the number of monsters that have died in his hands has exceeded 100,000. His killing speed is at the same level, and even among the more advanced people, he is definitely the first.

With his current realm, the next level should not be a problem.

Therefore, he went on to the fourth floor.

However, while he entered the fourth floor, he felt a magical temperament from his left.

"A good and powerful magic, is it that an elder is here?"

Ye Xuan brow wrinkles.

The magic of the fourth layer is very strong, and it is comparable to the warrior of the ten-point attribute transformation. However, this realm is still not worth mentioning in the eyes of the elders of Wanmomen.

Therefore, the elders cannot be possessed by the monsters.

Out of curiosity, he decided to look at it in the past.

To be cautious, he used a genius. Soon, he came to the fourth floor of the security zone, where he is already a disciple with dozens of 10,000 gates.

Since they are in the safe zone, they can be sure that they are not possessed by the monster.

"Well? More than one elder?"

Ye Xuan was a little surprised. He saw three people dressed in elder costumes sitting in front of the statue.

This statue is exactly the same as the ones that Ye Xuan had seen in the Wan Magic Cliff, but the statue is divided into two colors.

The statue's arms are bronze, while the rest are gray.

"What are they doing?"

Ye Xuan went into the safe area.

"Kid, newcomer? Did you learn to enter the magic article?" A white-haired elder opened his eyes and asked.

"It will be."

Ye Xuan did not understand why he asked so, but silently nodded.

"This is a replica of the demon statue, you can sit down and enlighten to see." The white-haired elder slowly said.

Devil statue?

After hearing the name, Ye Xuan suddenly recalled that the master of the Wanmo door also mentioned this word.

There is no wind, before I was enlightened by the statue of the demon.

From this it can be inferred that the demon gods are recorded on a statue of the demon god.

"It turns out!"

Ye Xuan's eyes squinted and focused on the imitation of the statue of the demon.

Chapter 533: Wang Haotian

"Hey, I found out that the Taoist Devils - Devils, are you starting to transcribe?"

"Yes!"

"The transcription is successful and the current integrity is 10%."

After hearing the tone, Ye Xuan's brow is wrinkled again, completeness?

However, he immediately understood that this statue of the demon god, only the hands are truly imitation, and other parts are casually made.

"Elders, why are there only one pair of arms?"

Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

The elders of the white hair replied: "From the fourth floor to the eighth floor, each floor has a part of the statue of the demon god. You only have to understand the half-length of these imitations before you can go to the ninth-level complete statue of the demon god. Otherwise, you will be mad at the glance!"

"It turns out that." Ye Xuan suddenly understood.

The fourth to eighth floors have a part of the statue of the demon god. If all the transcripts are completed, the integrity of the demon \*\*\*\* should reach 50%.

Only in this way can we get to know the complete statue of the demon.

"The windlessness should be the realization of these..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The original demon gods are recorded in the Wan Mota, and the complete demon statue is on the ninth floor. So, if you want to learn the demon gods, you have to go to the ninth floor alone, and you have to put each layer. The position will be realized.

Ye Xuan glanced at the imitation of the devil's arm and shook his head helplessly. He was not interested in this kind of thing. Fortunately, he had a swallowing system instead of him.

"If I can learn the Devil's articles, my strength will be greatly improved, but before this, the strength must be strong, otherwise it will not reach the ninth floor!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan left the security zone and began to upgrade wildly.

The fourth layer of the magical strength is very strong, but Ye Xuan's speed is very fast, still able to freely shuttle inside, as long as it is not surrounded by a large number of magic objects.

This time, he still spent a week, the soil property conversion reached eight.

Now, he has the courage to go down to the fifth floor.

After spending some time, Ye Xuan came to the safe area on the fifth floor.

The fifth-level security zone has more than a dozen people, including an elder, and these people are too lazy to pay attention to Ye Xuan.

The statue of the demon in this safe area is the shoulder of a pair of devils. After Ye Xuan transcribed it to the phagocytic system, the integrity of the demon gods reached 20%.

Ye Xuan also killed a few days in the fifth floor, raised the realm, and then went down to the sixth floor.

At this point, Ye Xuan's attribute conversion reached nine points, and almost reached the end.

The magic of the sixth layer, the strength has reached about fifteen or so, even if it is the disciple of Wanmen, it is also to be grouped together, but the transformation of Ye Xuan's attributes has not even arrived.

Ye Xuan, who just stepped into the sixth floor, hit a monster. Immediately, he directly applied the Daoist Dafa.

"Into the magic!"

Ye Xuan's breath has skyrocketed.

During this time, he has been killed in the state of enchantment, because his infuriating speed is recovering fast enough, and the infuriating energy consumed by the enchantment can be recovered back in duration.

With the magical chapter, Ye Xuan's strength has skyrocketed enough to be rampant on the sixth floor.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan directly took out a few snipers and killed the monster.

But this is the time.

"Oh, the proficiency of the Sword of the Ground is increased, and the current is 10%, and the attack power doubles!"

This tone can be broken by Ye Xuan.

It was almost a month since he entered the 10,000-magic tower, and now he has finally reached the peak of the sword of the ground crack.

The power of the crack of the ground is doubled, which makes his strength soar. The dangerous sixth floor of the Wanfu Tower is like entering his own home.

Soon, he came to the sixth floor of the safe area.

This sixth-level security zone has only one disciple in white, no elders.

Ye Xuan walked over and directly copied the statue of the demon to the phagocytic system.

However, it is at this time.

"roll!"

The young man in white sitting cross-legged, his eyes shouted.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was a little surprised, turned his head and looked at him and found him alone in the safe area.



Obviously, this is what he said to him!

"I let you roll, didn't you hear?" The young man in white was still kneeling on the ground, sitting in front of the statue of the demon.

Ye Xuan also can't understand, this guy is in the end what is wrong, nothing to let him get out?

"This brother, your brain, is it smoked?" Ye Xuan browsed and asked, in a mocking tone.

"what did you say?"

The white-haired youth heard the words and immediately smashed up from the ground and turned to look at Ye Xuan. His expression was very strange, as if he had seen a ghost.

In this 10,000 door, there are really not many people who dare to talk to him.

He was Wang Haotian who had come in to participate in the demon gods before the wind, that is, the death of Liang Junqi's sister.

He entered with the windless, but the wind was early, and he went to the seventh floor, but he was stuck in the sixth floor, so his temper was very violent, and the disciples who had come up before were all taken by him. Caught out.

However, the former disciples recognized him, but Ye Xuan did not recognize it. Of course, if Ye Xuan recognizes him, he will continue to collide.

Compared with the windless, what does Wang Haotian think?

At this time, Ye Xuan's head suddenly opened, saying: "You are Wang Haotian, Wang Shixiong?"

"Since I know, I am not going to roll?" Wang Haotian was cold and cold.

"It turned out to be you, I thought you had already gone to the ninth floor. I didn't expect to be on the sixth floor. You and the windlessness are too much." Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly.

"Do you mention the name again?" The instinct of Wang Haotian's body spurted out, and an invisible pressure fell on Ye Xuan.

Sure enough, as Ye Xuan guessed, the strength of Wang Haotian is far less than the windless, and the attribute conversion is estimated to be only about eighteen.

"Do you mean no wind? Before he went out to make a big noise, he was sent to the wall of Wanmo Cliff for half a year." Ye Xuan said casually.

"What?" Wang Haotian was shocked.

Half a year?

This means that he has half a year to catch up with the wind.

"Wang brother, you have been here for a long time, no one is talking with you, is it lonely? Or, have two tricks with the younger brother?" Ye Xuan suddenly said.

Wen Yan, Wang Haotian was also shocked. Since Ye Xuan recognized him, he even dared to challenge him. This is really looking for death.

"You are looking for a dead end!" Wang Haotian still answered in a cold tone.

The Wan Mota Tower allows the disciples to fight each other and kill each other. The safety zone on each floor is only for the purpose of isolating the monsters. It is also possible to fight in the safe zone.

He just didn't want to be disturbed by Ye Xuan, so he let Ye Xuan go. Now that Ye Xuan wants to find himself dead, why is he not perfect?

Chapter 534: Ninth floor

"come on!"

Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted, and he came out with a sword.

Here he and Wang Haotian are alone, not his death, or Wang Haotian's death, there is no need to taboo.

"Ok?"

When Wang Haotian saw the Eight-Year Sword, his eyes could not help but condense, but he did not pay much attention to it. He only thought of the Eight-Dangerous Sword as the best quality weapon.

"Since you are looking for death, it is not ruthless to blame me!" Wang Haotian shouted and sacrificed his weapon and launched an attack.

"Haha, it's metal, see if I won't kill you!"

After seeing Wang Haotian's attributes, Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh, and immediately, his breath was soaring, and he showed the magical magic of the Daoist Dafa.

Anyway, his infuriating and no money, no problem with random.

Moreover, during this time, he also found that the 30% completeness of the Devil's articles, and the increase in the enemies also improved, probably by about 30%.

So at this time his strength is even stronger than Wang Haotian!

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan directly took out the sword of the crack of the ground, and in the case of Tu Kejin, Wang Haotian's metallic attack was directly blasted.

"Is it so strong?" Wang Haotian was very puzzled, because the genius of Wanmen was just a few, and he was blinded by the wind.

However, now, there is more than one leaf.

"Who are you?" Wang Haotian could not help but ask.

"Dead, don't need to know my name!"

Ye Xuan calmly answered a sentence, crazy shot.

However, he has never used the shock effect of the dragon's step, because Wang Haotian did not know this trick, and when the time was right, he suddenly made it out and hit the other party unprepared.

In the face of this insidious sword of the ground crack, Wang Haotian's face became more and more gloomy. I don't know why, his heart began to squat up, as if he smelled a breath of death.

"Is his strength stronger than me?" Wang Haotian suddenly flashed this thought in his mind, but it was instantly denied by him.

No one is afraid except the windless!

"what....."

At this time, Wang Haotian snorted and screamed, and then there was a strong magic in his body.

Enchanted!

The Taoist genius is very expensive, and it will increase with the improvement of the realm. The average person can only use it twice in a row. Therefore, the instinct of Wang Haotian is directly consumed.

But this time, Ye Xuan is not planning to fight war.

Wherein 昊天天天, '

The dragon is nine steps!

"boom!"

A moment of anger came out from the foot of Wang Haotian, Wang Haotian was shocked. He just wanted to fly, but he still took a slow step.

This enthusiasm, directly along the body of Wang Haotian, shocked his brain.

"You are dead!"

This time, Ye Xuan no longer used the sword of the crack of the ground, but directly swept the past, and there was another best weapon in his hand.

When Wang Haotian reacted, Ye Xuan was already out.

"Hey!"

This sword of the ground cracked by Wang Haotian.

However, what Wang Haotian did not notice was that Ye Xuan's Eight Wild Swords had been broken.

"Eight wild winds kill!"

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

The eight-handed blade with the instinct of the soil attribute penetrated into the legs of Wang Haotian and instantly petrified his two legs.

"This time, are you still not dead?"

Ye Xuan's eyes were swept away, and a sword swept over. Wang's head was flying.

The second day of Wanmomen, Wang Haotian, died!

He died very embarrassed, but in a reasonable way, after all, Ye Xuan's tricks are too sinister, the cracking sword, the dragon's step, and the eight winds to kill, can cause unexpected effects.

After Wang Haotian's death, Ye Xuan was to take up the Eight Wastes and then took off Wang Haotian's Qiankun Ring.

"Hey, the host's soil properties have improved, and it's currently eleven!"

The conversion of attributes has finally exceeded one.

"I don't think it's the second day of the 10,000-magic door. It's really rich. It seems that I can go directly to the seventh floor."

Ye Xuan smiled with satisfaction.

Originally, he did not want to kill this Wang Haotian. Who would let the other party owe it?

After Wang Haotian's body was collected, Ye Xuan disguised it here. After all, the traces of the cracked sword were too obvious. He could not let others see the clue.

Then he went down to the seventh floor.

The seventh layer, it is not the average person can go on, even Wang Haotian has to be ready to enter the magic.

But for Ye Xuan, it is the same as his own home.

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - Devil's articles, the transcript is successful, the current integrity is 40%."

There is no one in the safe area on the seventh floor. Ye Xuan left directly after the transcription.

It took him ten days to upgrade his attributes and he went down to the eighth floor.

On the eighth floor, the magic here is already stronger than Wang Haotian. Before the wind was there, there was a large elder to bring to the safe area on the eighth floor.

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - Devil's articles, the transcript is successful, the current integrity is 50%."

After a month and a half of hard work, Ye Xuan finally killed the eighth floor of the Wan Mo Tower. At this time, what he thought was to find the entrance to the ninth floor.

The complete statue of the demon in the ninth floor, in his current situation, seeing the complete statue of the demon will not be a problem.

However, this thing must be guarded. I don't know what kind of expression the caretaker will see when he sees him.

He began to look for on the eighth floor. After half a day, he finally found the entrance along the stone wall.

The entrance to the ninth floor is guarded by an old man who is at least 100 years old.

This old man also discovered Ye Xuan long ago. His old eyes fell on Ye Xuan and slowly said: "How did you come up?"

"Back to the predecessors, naturally it is killing!" Ye Xuan respectfully answered.

"Oh? Recently there was a genius like you in the door. It was good to be able to kill the eighth floor alone." The old man said very much.

The seventh and eighth floors are generally escorted by the elders, so there is generally no disciple who is possessed by the monster.

The old man guarded the ninth floor for many years, and the first time he saw someone killing himself, he couldn't help but look at it.

"Predecessors, dare to ask the statue of the demon, is this ninth floor?" Ye Xuan asked.

The reason why he stayed here for so long is to have a complete statue of the demon. If he gets the consent, he can learn the devil.

"Yes, it's on the ninth floor behind me, but you didn't get permission from the owner, so I won't let you in." The old man nodded.

"This, I have already enlightened the five parts of the demon god..." Ye Xuan hurried.

Chapter 535: crisis



"Looking out, your magic is very strong. In the disciples of this door, except for the lack of wind, it is estimated that you will increase the most after entering the magic. However, I can't let you in without the consent of the owner."

The old man is still refused.

"Ok!"

Ye Xuan sighed, it seems that he had to go out first, and get the consent of the Lord of the Gates.

However, it is at this time.

"Booming!"

Suddenly a rumbling sound, echoing in the Wan Mota.

"What is the situation?" Ye Xuan looked up wondering and found that the sound came from above.

Is the seventh floor?

Still the sixth layer?

"Booming!"

The general battle, there will not be such a big voice, do not know who is so crazy fighting, not afraid to attract a lot of monsters?

The old man is also very surprised. He listened carefully and found that the sound was not from the seventh or sixth floor, but from the ground!

In the Van Gogh Gate, except for fighting on the War Devils and the Vantage Tower, fighting is not allowed anywhere else.

However, some people actually fought at the entrance of the Wanqu Tower, and definitely something happened.

The old man frowned and listened for a while, and the rumble continued.

After a long while, the old man's eyes are suddenly screaming, saying: "No, the door is attacked!"

what?

Ye Xuan on the edge was surprised.

Was the magic door attacked?

His strength is not enough, and he can't listen to it like the old man. He can judge the sound that was uploaded from the ground.

But he can also speculate.

The scale of this battle is certainly not small, otherwise it will not be so loud, and it will not last for so long.

It seems that the Vanguard is indeed attacked by people, and the target of the attack is probably the forces that are known as the decent.

"It must have come from the magical Dafa and the demon statue!" The old man muttered, pointing at one direction: "The kid, there is a hidden passage to the ground, you have to evacuate!"

"The predecessor you..." Ye Xuan.

"Hurry up, I want to close the array, if you don't leave, stay with me!" The old man solemnly said.

"Oh, then let me go."

Ye Xuan's neck shrank and rushed in the direction the old man pointed.

The old man also said that those famous deities are coming from the Taoist Dafa and the statue of the demon, so their goal must be the Wanfu Tower.

He stayed here, and if he was seen by those who had the power, he would have to be separated, or go first.

Soon, Ye Xuan found the road to the ground, and then he drilled in.

The next moment, he just saw that the law was closed, he could not go in again, and he could not see the things inside.

"No matter what, let's go first!"

Ye Xuan thought about it, but decided to leave quickly.

Those righteous forces are sure to join forces to attack the Vanguard Gate. Whether the Vanguard Gate can withstand it is still a problem.

However, unfortunately, he did not see the demon gods, which made him very helpless.

With a glance, he can transcribe the demon gods into the phagocytic system, and his strength will be greatly enhanced by then.

But who knows, this happened, just give him some time, he can run back and forth.

Soon, Ye Xuan rushed out from this hidden passage, and he only woke up after he saw the surrounding environment. It turned out to be Wan Magic Cliff.

"Well? It's a battle, it can't be made?"

Ye Xuan found that he couldn't go back, but it didn't matter. What matters is what is happening now.

There is a violent roar in the sky, and it can be heard from these sounds that the battle is fierce.

At this time, Ye Xuan was hesitating and hesitated to see if he wanted to see it.

But when he hesitated, the sky suddenly swept a few figures.

"Wanmen disciples are being chased?"

Ye Xuan's light was condensed. He saw three other disciples in white, behind the three Wanmen disciples.

"Strong strength is not strong!"

At a glance, he determined the strength of five people.

Although these people are famous, he now joins the Wanmen Gate, and naturally he has to work for the Zongmen.

The most important thing is that in this world where the strong is respected, the strong is justice!

"Brother, help!"

The three disciples of the Wanmen Gate hurriedly shouted.

Their attribute conversion is about ten o'clock, but the number of people chasing them is twelve or three, and the number is also dominant, so they have to set.

"kill!"

Ye Xuan instantly killed, even in the air, he can easily kill these five people.

With this brother alone, he has reason to help!

Although it is said to be in the air, his tyrannical nine-step has been upgraded to 90% of the fire, and even Wang Haotian is dead in his hands. What are these people?

Within three rounds, five warriors who chased the disciples of the Devils were falling from the air and separated.

Ye Xuan accepted their Qiang Kun ring and said: "What is the situation now?"

"The elites of the three sects of the Holy Fire Peak, the two ceremonies, and the Yanlong School joined forces to kill me. We are not opponents at all!" explained a disciple.

"Three major denominations!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are a glimpse. These three sects seem to be the top forces of the Qingyan collar. The three teams, the Wanmen Gate, are also normal.

"Brothers, let's go, the Wanmen Gate is over, they will soon kill Wanwa Cliff!" The disciple reminded.

"Let's go first."

Ye Xuan answered slowly.

In the cave of Wan Magic Cliff, there is a magical piece of Taoist Dafa, which is the premise of learning the Devil.

The three major sects must be the devil gods, so this must be obtained!

"Brother, you are careful!"

After the three disciples finished speaking, they did not go back.

Ye Xuan's eyes looked at the cave in the distance. There were many disciples in the cave, and there were elders at the guards. They should also know that the Vanguard was attacked for the first time.

However, as long as someone enters the Wan Mo Cave and extracts the murals inside, the magical Dafa will be revealed.

"I am here, if there is a melee, I can improve some strength." Ye Xuan thought about it, but decided not to leave.

Devil God, although he did not learn, but his power of enlightenment is stronger than the average person, plus the eight wild swords, his strength can be more than ten challenges, that is, to challenge those attributes to transform more than 20%.

At the same time, don't forget that his strength will continue to remind him that he may be able to lead this battle.

At the moment, he plundered over the Wan Mo Cave. At this time, there were just disciples and elders in the Wan Mo Cave.

At present, the crisis is now, they must let go of the general enlightenment articles, because there is only one way in the magic hole, if they do not come out, I am afraid they will be blocked.

Chapter 536: Earth pulsation

"There are three elders, and there are hundreds of disciples who will not enter the magic."

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

"coming!"

At this time, one of the elders at the bottom drank a word, Ye Xuan turned around and saw that a large number of people had come to Wanmu Cliff.

He quickly glanced at it and calculated it.

There are about three hundred sectarian disciples flying around Wanmu Cliff, but these are the elites of the three major denominations, and they are also the three elders.

If it is the same level, the elders of Wanmenmen are definitely better than the elders of the three major denominations.

Therefore, this battle is not necessarily the end.

Looking at those people in the distance, Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, the opportunity for upgrading came!

"kill!"

The elders on the side of Wanmomen screamed, and hundreds of disciples of Wanmenmen flew into the air and smashed with the disciples of the three major denominations.

At the same time, Ye Xuan is also directly into the devil, a magical spread quickly spread, and then joined the battle.

This battle is in the air, which is not very advantageous for his warrior.

Fortunately, this group of three sectarian disciples who have been killed in Wanmo Cliff are mostly metallic, so Ye Xuan specifically asked these people to trouble.

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

The air screams constantly, and people fall from the sky all the time. These people are almost all dead.

Ye Xuan holds a handful of heavenly objects, kills them directly into the crowd, and begins to kill them wildly.

Killing, it really is faster than killing monsters, Ye Xuan kills a person, at least they have thousands of monsters.

After a while, his attribute transformation reached 12 points and his strength went further.

"Kid, die!"

Suddenly, a three-class disciple who converted his attributes to 18 points stared at Ye Xuan, and his strength turned out to be a level with Wang Haotian.

If it is on the ground, Ye Xuan is not afraid of him at all, but at this time in the sky, and the other party is still the infuriating nature of the fire, which restrains his soil properties.

Therefore, he can only sacrifice eight swords.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"



In the meantime, Ye Xuan has pulled out more than a dozen snipers. Although he has no advantage in the realm and attributes, he has the Sword of the Sword, the Eight Swords and the Sword of the Ground.

In the case of the bang, he also took a big advantage.

"Give me to die!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he tried his best.

"Hey!"

The disciples of the three major sects were defeated. After the attack was defeated, they were rubbed into the head by the sword of the cracked ground. His left eye was instantly petrified.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan killed the past and directly killed him. His Qiang Kun ring also fell into the hands of Ye Xuan in the next moment.

"Apprentice..."

The elders of the three major sects were all red, and the one who was killed by Ye Xuan was his pro-disciple.

He really wants to kill Ye Xuan in front of him, and leaves Ye Xuan to smash the corpse, but there are also three elders on the side of Wanmomen. He can't open.

"Good guy, is he the genius who learned to enter the magical book for three days?" The three elders of Wanmeng's eyes were all bright, and they thought in the same place.

At this point, they seem to see hope.

Ye Xuan alone is likely to dominate this battle.

After the disciples fell, Ye Xuan began to kill insanely. Even in the air, his speed was second only to the six elders, so no one could pose a threat to him.

He held a handful of eight swords and smashed the lives of the three great martial artists. Within ten seconds, hundreds of warriors fell.

"Kid, let me die!"

The elder of the dead apprentice roared and screamed at Ye Xuan.

at this time.

"Hey, the host's soil property affinity has increased, currently 13 points."

His realm is just ascending at this time.

However, just after the sound of this reminder.

"Hey, the proficiency of the battle dragon step is improved. It is currently 10% hot, and the power is doubled!"

"Oh, the host has realized the meaning of the earth - the pulse of the earth!"

what?

Ye Xuan, what is the ghost of the earth?

He frowned, and then he smashed a sword of fissure against the sword of the flame, a sword containing the pulsation of the earth.

This sword, easily smashed the elder's flame sword.

Ye Xuan's eyes condensed, and he saw that his sword of the ground crack quickly oscillated once when he collided with the flame sword.

Earth pulsation!

Shock!

He remembered the battle of the dragon, now he is the tenth of the dragon, the power is twice as powerful as before, if you merge the earth's righteousness, the power may be stronger.

"Oiyi, this kid actually realized the meaning of the righteousness, this is impossible!"

The elders of the three major sects exclaimed.

"Essence?"

Everyone was a meal, and then they gathered their eyes on Ye Xuan.

Righteousness, this is the righteousness. Everyone present, including the six elders, no one has realized the meaning.

And Ye Xuan, but it is realized.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan also subconsciously licked his own property panel and found another piece of data.

The meaning of the earth: the earth pulsates 1 heavy!

This kind of earth is righteous, it doesn't need anything to use, even the infuriating is not needed, so Ye Xuan can use it unscrupulously.

"Ha ha ha, you are finished!"

Ye Xuan suddenly laughed. From now on, every attack he has will contain the pulse of the earth.

"dead!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are all red, and the power of the 10% cracked sword is already terrible. Now with the pulse of the earth, no one but the elders will be able to stop him.

The number of people in the air has decreased rapidly, and almost all of them are disciples of the three major denominations.

"Not good, withdraw!"

An elder of the three major sects immediately shouted.

He found that the number of his own people has fallen below 100. If you let this go, even the three of them are in danger.

However, the speed of this group of disciples is not as good as Ye Xuan. When the transformation of Ye Xuan's attributes was once again improved, this group of disciples almost died.

Nearly one-and-a-half of the attributes were transformed, and Ye Xuan's strength soared again.

At this point, he was already rushing toward the three elders of the three major denominations.

"Go!"

The three faces changed and fell directly to the ground, ready to flee back to the Vanguard for support.

But what they don't think is that their behavior is very stupid.

"Failed, haha, you dare to land, find death!"

Ye Xuan laughed in the heart, and fell to the ground, and then quickly stepped on.

The dragon is ten steps!

This foot still contains the pulse of the earth, no matter the power or speed is far more than before.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

The elder of the dead apprentice twisted his right foot and the whole man fell to the ground.

Chapter 537: No wind

what?

The other two were shocked, and then they heard another crisp sound.

"Hey!"

The elder who fell to the ground was actually killed by Ye Xuan's feet. How is this possible?

You know, this elder property conversion has reached 26 points, so it is so vulnerable?

Is it really so powerful?

"You two, don't even want to run!"

Ye Xuan called the surrounding world and quickly stepped on a few feet.

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

An elder escaped slowly and fell to the ground, and was trampled to death by Ye Xuan.

Now, there is only one person left in the trio!

The elders of the three Wanmenmen were stunned. Ye Xuan turned his back on the elders of the two three sects with his feet. It was enchanting.

The third elder has already flew up, and Ye Xuan may not be able to catch up, so the elders of the three Wanmenmen will do the work.

And he, in the past, will pick up two shackles.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently sixteen!"

The two elders' Qiankun Ring made Ye Xuan break through twice, which is very good.

As for the elders of the third right-handed alliance, the strength is still strong, and the attribute transformation is probably 30%. The three elders of the 10,000-magic door are not able to catch up with him.

As a result, you still need Ye Xuan to shoot.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is once again plucking, and the ten-year-old war dragon step, making him far faster than the four elders.

But unfortunately, even if the earth pulsation is integrated into the dragon, it will not be able to increase his speed and only enhance his power.

Four elders flew in the air, and Ye Xuan ran wildly on land. Within two seconds, Ye Xuan was more than the elder of the Zhengdao Alliance.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan stood on the land and attacked the air insane.

The elder's retreat was blocked and could only be circumvented, but he was so chased by the three elders behind him.

"Do not!"

The elder is shouting, and he is already seeing despair.

Ye Xuan alone will be able to step on the elders of the two major leagues. The strength can only be described as enchanting. Now with the three elders, he will die.

Sure enough, no more than three rounds, the elder was smashed by Ye Xuan and then petrified.

"Hey!"

The earth's righteousness had an effect at the time of his petrification, and the petrochemical parts were directly shattered.

The elder's chest burst open and blood was sprayed from the air and died.

His things, Ye Xuan naturally will not let go, the three Wanmomen elders did not mean to fight with Ye Xuan, just watched Ye Xuan take the Qiankun ring to pick.

"Fast, go back to support!"

The three Wanmomen elders did not say anything more and continued on their way.

After Ye Xuan swallowed up all the things in the last ring, he also rushed toward Wanmomen. At this time, the attribute transformation has been raised to 17 points.

Only then can he smash the elders of the three right-handed alliances with the pulse of the earth, and one of them has achieved a conversion of 30%.

Now if he goes back to join the battle, maybe he can turn things around.

Of course, this is not necessarily a success, but this time it is an upgrade opportunity, he will never miss it.

His speed is very fast, far more than the three elders of the Wanmen, and then first returned to the Wanmen.

Wanmengmen, already a mess, there are many people in the air who are in the right way to kill the disciples.



Ye Xuan felt a bit and found several strong breaths. Now, he is killing again.

"Into the magic!"

Ye Xuan has a strong resilience. When he returned to Wanmomen, he was already restored to the peak. It was just that he was in the state of magic, so he used it again.

At this moment, suddenly there was another powerful magical power that shook his heart.

He turned his head and saw that a disciple of Wanmomen flew toward him.

This is not the point.

The point is that this disciple of Wanmenmen turned out to be the wind that had almost killed him before.

"It's no wonder that I didn't see you at Wanmo Cliff. It's back soon!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are condensed.

"Ha ha ha, kid to die!" No wind did not care about the current situation, directly against Ye Xuan shot.

A golden sword smashed toward Ye Xuan, and he estimated that this cockroach could cut Ye Xuan in half.

It is a pity that Ye Xuan is already a thing of the past. This golden sword is not enough to threaten him.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

"The earth is pulsating!"

A sword of earthly cracks containing the pulsation of the earth broke out, and in the blink of an eye it collided with the golden sword.

What makes the wind strange is that his attack was defeated by Ye Xuan's attack.

Not only that, but the sword of the cracked ground still has the strength to rush to him.

"It's so strong, how is this possible?" No wind and big eyes, his heart suddenly had an unpredictable hunch. At the moment, he is the magic of releasing the sky, and it is a ghost of the gods.

Taoist genius Dafa, Devil's articles!

There are twenty-three points in the transformation of the windless attribute. Although it has been forced to upgrade recently, his martial arts accomplishment is very high. After entering the demon, he is tied with the elder Song.

After the exhibition of the Demon God, he also used the Emperor Song to use the Devil.

Therefore, his strength is even stronger than the third elder of the right-wing alliance that Ye Xuan killed.

However, Ye Xuan did not take him seriously.

"You are just a half-hanger, what about the Devils?" Ye Xuan screamed and killed.

The windless demon \*\*\*\* article is just learned to be able to display it, so there is a big gap with the elder Song.

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

The loud noise in the air continued, and Ye Xuan and the windless began to fight fiercely.

A magical chapter, a half-devil's demon article, Ye Xuan is the former, but he is more and more used in the Vietnam War.

"The earth is pulsating!"

Even if there is too much difference in the realm, Ye Xuan is comprehending the meaning.

The righteousness, but even the Lord of the Gates did not comprehend.

The two played more than a dozen rounds and it was difficult to distinguish them.

No wind and no face, I can't believe it.

You must know that Ye Xuan, who was more than a month ago, can easily kill him. If he was not a Song elder, Ye Xuan would have died.

For more than a month, it was impossible to let Ye Xuan grow to the point of competing with him.

He didn't pay much attention to it, now he noticed it.

Ye Xuan's attack is very special.

"Aoyi, turned out to be righteous!" No wind could not help but exclaimed.

He couldn't believe that Ye Xuan actually realized the righteousness.

Ye Xuan's mouth slightly tilted up, it seems that this windless is not stupid, but also knows this thing.

However, this battle is in the sky, so his battle dragon is not useful. So in this game, he can only fight the war of consumption.

Chapter 538: Take an enemy three!

However, the battle here has attracted the attention of the masters of the right way.

"There is still a genius of the Magic Gate!"

"Experienced the righteousness, kill!"

The elders of the two right-way alliances discovered Ye Xuan, and they rushed to the past. Their strengths were no worse than the elders who were finally killed by Ye Xuan.

"Mom!"

Ye Xuan's face sank, he was fighting the windless, and if two more people came, then he would be miserable.

At this point he was thinking, did he want to retire, after all, after falling to the floor, no one can catch up with him.

"Forget it, first withdraw!"

Ye Xuan quickly fell to the ground, and he was like a fish on the ground.

After the wind has seen the power of the righteousness, it is not easy to fall to the ground, only to fly at low altitude to pursue Ye Xuan.

And the two men, also the left and right pinch, wrapped in Ye Xuan.

"Don't fall, this kid is tricky!" No wind shouted loudly.

"what?"

Ye Xuan stunned.

These two people are clearly closer to the wind, why do they fight him with the wind?

Just because of the righteousness?

The next moment, Ye Xuan understands that this windless fear is to betray the Wanmen Gate and join hands with the Zhengdao Alliance.

"Good guy, I haven't betrayed, you dare to betray, see I don't kill you!"

Ye Xuan was furious.

Compared to this no wind, he is still good, at least to help Wanmomen fight.

As he stepped back, he coped with the windless three who flew at low altitude.

When he arrived at the ground, it was his home. Although the dragons still had no effect, he still had a sword of the ground.

In the air, Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack is very straightforward, but it can reach the ground. Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack can move from the ground, killing the other one by surprise, and with the pulse of the earth, he is alone with three people. It doesn't matter.

However, the advantage is that it is constantly leaning towards Ye Xuan.

As long as you persist, victory is his.

"Olympiad is so powerful, this kid's attribute transformation is definitely no more than 20%, but it can be tied with the three of us!" The elder of a righteous league is very envious.

"This kind of genius must not survive in the world. Otherwise, our three major sects will surely be destroyed!" Another elder said.

"Two, don't drag again, attack with all your strength!"

No wind and big shout.

If you drag it down, his illusion of the demon will disappear. You must know that the Devil's articles are different from the Devils. The Devils can be used twice in a row, while the Devils can only be used once in a short period of time.

Ye Xuan's strength is that they have seen it. If they don't beat Ye Xuan during this time, then they will have no chance of winning, and they may be killed by Ye Xuan.

However, despite their attacks, they are always unable to break through the sword of the ground that contains the pulse of the earth.

The battle suddenly froze.

It took about ten seconds.

There is no wind to see the three of them still pose no threat to Ye Xuan, and I can't help but think: "You can't fight anymore. The truth of this kid is constant, and it's definitely me who will die!"

Thinking of this, he quickly quit, not even say hello.

"what?"

The other two elders of the League of the Right Way have a glimpse.

"good chance!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan suddenly broke out, backlashing the past, and instantly suppressed the two elders.

"The \*\*\*\* kid, actually betrayed us!"

A white elder roared.

"The people of the magic door really can't stand it, go!" Another elder is also a big drink.

The two men retreated quickly and did not agree with the direction of the windless escape.

They thought that the windless hatred must be higher than the two of them, so Ye Xuan should go after the wind.

However, they are thinking wrong.

Ye Xuan is the principle of proximity!

As long as the two people are killed, then Ye Xuan's strength can be improved again, and then he can kill the windless.

"Two old guys, give me to die!"

After reducing the pressure, Ye Xuan was a mad attack. The sword of the ground cracked from the feet of the two elders, and they were only able to defend.

However, full defense is not a long-term solution. Sure enough, in the third second after the absence of the wind, one person was scratched by the sword of the cracked ground, and the pet was petrified at the shoulder and then shattered by the earth.

"Damn!"

The elder glanced at him and found that his half shoulder was gone, and the pain came to his heart.

This is not the point, the point is that he is hurting the right arm, which affects his attack.

"Hey you are sick, you want to die, die!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and attacked him with a cracked sword. Without two rounds, the elder was killed.

While Ye Xuan attacked his companion, another elder immediately turned around and left, thinking that he would quickly distance himself from Ye Xuan, so that he fell to the ground.

"Exactly, go to hell!"

Ye Xuan quickly stepped out of a few feet, containing the earth's pulsating dragons and ten steps, directly shocked the elders' feet and broken bones, his head roaring.

Then, Ye Xuan was a sword of the cracked ground and cut his head.

Ye Xuan swiftly swept over and took away the two people's sorrows and smothered all the soil spirits inside.



"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it's currently 18 points!"

The improvement of the realm represents the speed of Ye Xuan.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is chasing the past with no wind.

"what?"

No wind heard the movement behind him, turned his head and looked at it, suddenly stupid.

Two elders whose strength is not weaker than him are actually killed by Ye Xuan. How is this possible?

"Damn, it's damn, why can this kid understand the meaning of the truth, why can't I?" No wind screamed in his heart.

But for now, what he has to worry about should not be this problem, but the problem of survival.

He and Ye Xuan are a few seconds away. If Ye Xuan wants to catch up with him, he should spend a few more seconds. After all, he is also running wild.

So far, Ye Xuan's tenth step is still not enough.

at this time.

No wind suddenly saw a figure in front of him, and when he saw the face of this figure, he could not help but exclaimed: "Master, save me!"

This figure, which is swept away in the windless, is his master and the great elder of Wanmen.

After seeing this person, Ye Xuan's face sank.

The realm of the elders is almost the same as the two, but don't forget that the elders will also be the devil's articles. If they condense the devil's shadow, it is definitely not the enemy of Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan hesitated, he was thinking, is to go or stay.

This windless day almost killed him, this must be reported. Can be seen as a big enemy, if you do not go, life is worrying.

But at this time, Ye Xuan Yu Guangyi, and found another figure.

Song Elder!

Chapter 539: Get out of the way!

"Kid, killing no wind, I will drag him!" Song Chang boss shouted.

what?

The elders stunned and turned their heads to see that the elder Song had already condensed the shadow of the demon \*\*\*\* toward him.

"Damn!"

The elders did not expect Song Yi to suddenly appear, he did not dare to neglect, cast a demon \*\*\*\* article, another demon \*\*\*\* virtual shadow came.

"Master, save me!" No wind smelled the breath of death, and quickly shouted.

The elders also wanted to save him, but suddenly he came out with a Song elder. He was stopped. How to save?

Ye Xuan is getting closer and closer, and the windless face is getting more and more gloomy, because the time of the devil's shadow is about to pass.

"No, I can't just die like this, I am not willing!"

Without the wind suddenly rising into the sky, the atmosphere of the whole person has also changed.

"No, it's gone!"

The elders of the elders trembled. He wanted to rush to help the windless, but there was no way at all. He could only watch the unconventional fire and attack the heart.

"What about fire?"

Ye Xuan did not take it for granted, but he lost his sense of reason and his strength will not become stronger.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

When he was only a kilometer away from the wind, Ye Xuan was shot, and several swords of the ground cracked into the ground, and quickly swept below the windless.

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

Although there is no wind, although it flies in the air, after the sword of the ground crack is unearthed, it still bows to him.

At this time, he is already out of flames. What he wants to do now is to kill Ye Xuan. Therefore, after defeating these swords of the ground crack, he turned back and rushed back to Ye Xuan.

"It's really not self-sufficient, let's die!"

Ye Xuan directly plunged into the front of the wind, and a sword broke out.

"Hey!"

No wind forcedly blocked the sword, but in the next moment, the shadow of the demon behind him was vanishing.

The duration of the Devil's articles has passed!

"dead!"

Ye Xuan's eyes smashed and a sword swept out and cut the windless head.

Wanmomen had no wind on the first day, and died!

"Hey, the host's attribute conversion has improved, it's currently nineteen!"

When Ye Xuan swallowed up something in the windless ring, the system's prompt tone sounded again.

The elders have no children under their knees, so they are regarded as their own after they have received the wind. In order to let the wind and the enlightenment of the demon gods, he spared a lot of talents to help him break through.

The number of these treasures is huge, and the wind has not been used up, so there is still a lot of inventory in the Qiankun ring. Unfortunately, it is cheaper.

"No wind?"

After the elders saw the windless body, the whole man was trembled, just like the dead son.

"I want your life!"

He is crazy all over.

If it is better than the realm, he is even higher than the elder Song, but the suppression of the realm in the divine state is not so obvious.

God's dilemma is to look at attribute affinity, martial arts, and attribute restraint. Of course, there are weapons and combat experience.

The elders are metallic, and the elders of Song are also metallic. They have the same attributes and they will be demon gods. Therefore, it is difficult to distinguish between winning and losing.

But now, it's different!

"What is the great elder? If it wasn't for you, the wind would have died long ago, and I won't kill you now!"

Ye Xuan, who must report, clenched the eight-year-old sword and rushed up.

It is at this time.

"Booming!"

There was a rumbling bang in the sky.

The elders and the elders of Song changed their faces and suddenly realized.

"Not good, Wan Mota was broken by the right-wing alliance, and thousands of monsters are coming out!" Song elders shouted.

what?

Ye Xuan brows a condensate, Wan Mota was broken?

It doesn't matter, what matters is that the tens of millions of monsters are going to be born!

"I am going, this is the right way to join the league. In order to get the Devil's articles, I will not hesitate to release tens of millions of monsters. This Qingyan collar is going to be chaotic!"

Ye Xuan was struggling with a chill.

His heart is also roaring, what is the right way alliance, is completely a group of dross for self-interest and no means.

But for now, let's solve this big elder first.

"Great elders, die!"

Ye Xuan joined the battle in an instant, but he did not dare to be too close to the elders. This is a super master who has transformed the attributes to 30% and will also be a demon god. Although there are still elderly Songs who are helping, they can't relax their vigilance. If they don't pay attention, they will fall.

"I am fighting with you!"

The appearance of the elders is also getting smashed, the atmosphere is a bit confusing, and the pair is going to be enchanted.

However, he has been practicing for a hundred years, and he has been learning the demon gods for more than ten years, but he will control it.

After Ye Xuan joined the battle, the distance took up some advantages, but it is still difficult to kill the elders in a short time.

"Booming!"

The loud noise of the sky is getting bigger and bigger.

At this time, Ye Xuan Yu Guang swept, and found a piece of black pressure, all of them are monsters.

"No, the magical tide is coming, go!"

Song Elders shouted at Ye Xuan.

His voice has not yet fallen, and the elders are roaring: "You want to leave!"

Ye Xuan killed the windless, and the elder Song was also an accomplice. The elders would not let the two leave.

"I will help you drag him, boy you go first!"

Song Elder shouted.

"No, kill him!" Ye Xuan will be such a timid, this Song elders can be saved as a life, otherwise he may have died before the elders.

"Rabbit scorpion, Wanmengmen are already finished, and the doorkeeper and the elders of the elders are afraid of being fierce. You are going away, waiting for you to grow up and revenge for us!" Song

Elder shouted, he also knew that Ye Xuan had realized the soil. The ups and downs of this genius will surely come to the fore, and you must not die here.

"No!"

Ye Xuan responded resolutely.

Isn't it a tidal wave? He is alone on the eighth floor. What are you afraid of?

As long as he kills the elders, his attributes can be upgraded to 20%, and he will be able to go out with the Song elders.

Ye Xuan's stubbornness made Song's elders a headache, but he did not say it, but continued to attack the elders.

A lot of monsters broke through the Wan Mo Tower, and it rushed like a flood of water. The entire sky was dark.

Ye Xuan assisted the attack while paying attention to the tide of the magic.

Soon, the tide of the monsters came over and surrounded the three.

The three men are under pressure. The biggest one is the great elder. He has to resist Ye Xuan and Song Elder while resisting the magic.

If he wants to go, he can go, but at the moment he has no wind to die, he is also ready to break the fish. After all, he is not afraid of being alive, but still afraid of death?

Chapter 540: Kill the door!

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



Ye Xuan also vacated a hand and began to clean up the surrounding magic. Each of his cracked swords was able to pull out thousands of meters and kill hundreds of monsters along the way.

Unfortunately, at this time he did not have time to collect the magic beads.

The three men fought in the tides of the monsters. The entire battlefield was surrounded by a large number of monsters. At the same time, the instinct of the elders and the elders of Song was also quickly consumed, and they all fell to one-third.

After a while, they can't hold on.

And Ye Xuan has a lot of infuriating at this time. If he is not using the sword of the devil and the ground crack, his infuriating ability can almost remain at its peak.

However, this is enough!

"Song elder, drag him, I will clean up the monster..."

Ye Xuan shouted.

Now his plan is to let the elder Song hold the elders. He kills the monsters behind the elders of Song. As long as the elders of the elders are exhausted, they will die.

However, it is at this time.

"Huh!"

Suddenly there were two rumors of magic that spread and alerted the three.

"The two breaths are..."

Song elders frowned, and the next moment, his eyes were big, "No, they are coming!"

they?

Ye Xuan's heart trembled and suddenly woke up.

The elders of Song's mouth, I am afraid, are the two monsters suppressed by the Temple of the Devil, one is the last one, and the other is the apprentice of the Lord of the Gates.

One of these two people is because the cultivation of the demon gods is not a demon, and one is to forcibly enlighten the statue of the demon, the apprentice of the Lord of the Gates is okay, but another one, but the last one, the strength of the door, his strength, I am afraid Beyond everyone present.

"Kid, go fast, you can't go without leaving!"

Song Chang, the old man shouted.

Indeed, if these two monsters are killed, they are likely to die here.

When the voice of the elders of Song fell, the face of the elders suddenly sank.

"good chance!"

The magic of the elders suddenly skyrocketed, and then the shadow of the demon on his body disappeared. Then, the huge magic was condensed into another black figure.

The elders actually abandoned their flesh and chose to become a monster.

This scene suddenly came, Song Elder did not react, still attacking the body of the elders, the next moment, the elder Song was given to the elders.

"what?"

Ye Xuan stunned and looked at the body of the elders from the air and suddenly reacted.

Damn it!

He screamed, hurried to pick up the body of the elders, and swallowed up the things in his ring.

not enough!

"Kid, go!"

The elder Song was possessed by the elders, but he still maintained a sense of consciousness and was fighting the elders.

"Hey, old guy, give up."

Song Elder said another sentence. Obviously, this time it should be a great elder.

Now, Ye Xuan has to face a huge problem, no, it is a choice.

The elders of Song were sneaked into the elders of the demon, and they were all in one. Although the consciousness of the elders of Song has not been erased, the elders will not give up.

"Kid, don't hesitate, I still have the consciousness to kill me, and then kill this guy. If you can't get it, just go!" Song Chang.

Ye Xuan thought while cleaning up the surrounding monsters.

The elders were attached to the elders of Song as the demon. The surrounding monsters had regarded him as a companion and no longer attacked him, but all flew toward Ye Xuan.

"Kid, don't worry, wait for me to take this body, I will kill you!" The elders said with the body of Song Elder.

"Oh shit!"

After a brief thought, Ye Xuan also made a decision.

kill!

At the moment, he quickly swept to the elders of Song, holding a sword in his hand, and an ordinary sword of the ground cracked away.

"what?"

The elders were shocked. He wanted to leave the elders of Song, but found that Ye Xuan's attack was against the elders of Song.

To be precise, it is the wrist!

"Oh!"

Song's left hand was cut off.

Ye Xuan swiftly swept the past and put the Qiankun ring away.

"Hey, the host's attribute conversion has improved, it's currently twenty!"

Twenty, that is 20%, that is, two become.

Ye Xuan received this broken arm in the ring and then killed the elder Song.

"This kid is really ruthless!"

The elders are now in the body of the elders of Song, but the two are fighting, the flesh cannot move, they can only stand in the air like a lamb to be slaughtered.

Ye Xuan looks gloomy and looks at the head of Song Elder!

"go!"

After all, the elders did not want to go with the elders of Song, directly from behind him.

"Huh!"

Upon seeing, Ye Xuan's right hand quickly swung. At this time, the sword of the Eight-Day Sword was only half an inch from the head of Song's elder.

"Old guy, you \*\*\*\* it!"

He looked cold and cold, and when the elders just appeared, they were out of the sword.

Earth pulsation!

"Do not!"

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

The great elder's magic body burst open, and then disappeared, his voice echoed between heaven and earth.

"go!"

After the death of the elders, Ye Xuan was slap in the shoulders of Song Chang, and then quickly fell to the ground and left at full speed.

Because he felt that there was a super magical power.

"It's so strong, this should be the Lord of the Gates or the elders..."

Ye Xuan heart trembled.

The elders of Wanmengmeng are the old man who Ye Xuan Fang saw on the eighth floor.

However, this super-powerful magic, Ye Xuan feels like a magical exude.

In other words, the Lord of the Gates or the elders, one of them is a monster. I don't know if I was possessed, or I was beaten out of the flesh by the right way.

No matter what, Ye Xuan does not want to stay here again.

Soon, Ye Xuan and Song Elders were killed from the tides of the monsters. With the strength of the two of them, these monsters could not enter their bodies.

These monsters can't catch up with them. After losing their vision, they begin to glimpse and plunder in all directions.

Qingyan collar, I am afraid it will be chaotic!

.....

There are not many living people in the entire Wanmen Gate, and most of the disciples have long since fled.

Ye Xuan and Song Elders smashed a \*\*\*\* way to escape. At this time, they were thousands of miles away from Wanmen.

"Oh, I didn't expect that the foundation of my magic gate for thousands of years was destroyed today!" Song Elder was very helpless.

After stopping, Ye Xuan took his broken hand and handed a bottle of powder to the past, as well as his ring.

The things of the elders of the Song dynasty were not swallowed up by Ye Xuan. The latter just swallowed something and stopped the property conversion after breaking through 20%.

At this time, the elders of Song will not notice that there is something missing inside.