

## Super D. S 541

Chapter 541: Right way alliance

"Song elder, what do we do now?"

Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

"The Thousand Demons Gate was destroyed, thousands of disciples died and fled. The battle of the Van Devils Tower was broken, and the statue of the Demon God will fall into the hands of the Confucius Alliance. It is estimated that the reconstruction of the Van Gogh Gate is no longer a play." Song Elder Shake his head.

"Then we..."

Ye Xuan brow wrinkles.

"Let's go, I will find a place to bury, and tens of millions of monsters rush out, can cause no trouble for Qingyan. Boy, you will understand the meaning of the world, the future is limitless, your future strength If it is strong, it is necessary to report this hatred for me!" Song elders helplessly.

"I will!"

Ye Xuan nodded and asked: "Song Elder, the demon \*\*\*\* article, can only learn by enlightening the statue of the demon god?"

"Yes, you went to the Wan Mota before, did you understand the imitation of the demon gods?" asked the elder Song.

"Five full enlightenment, only the statue of the demon god, but was stopped by the elders." Ye Xuan was helpless.

If the elders at that time did not stop him, just let him look at the statue of the demon, then he would be able to learn the demon gods, when the right line of alliances, all through!

Wanmomen, perhaps it will not die!

"Hey, the elders are so old-fashioned. If you want to enter the ninth floor, you must be led by the doorkeeper. The super-powerful magic is not the doorman or the elders..."

Song Elder once again sighed: "Unfortunately, unfortunately, your qualifications are comparable to the founders. If you let you learn the Devils, then your strength is stronger than mine, and you may be able to reverse the situation today."

Ye Xuan also feels a pity.

If you get the Devil's articles, he can easily kill the elders, and those who are in the right way will become his stepping stones. By then, his attribute transformation can be raised to at least 25 points.

"The matter is here, we have no choice. I have a friend in the Yanghua Mountain in the north of Qingyan. I am going to dig there, what about you?" asked Song Elder.

"I will go through it."

Ye Xuan casually said.

"Well, you should be careful. If you have any questions, you can go there and find me." Song Elder said.

Ye Xuan nodded.

Immediately, Song Elders left.

He is also dead, and Ye Xuan is from Wanmao Cliff and has not seen the scene.

The elders of Song saw it. This time, three of them formed the right-wing alliance and organized a large number of elites to come in.

Among these people who attacked the magic gates, the attribute transformation reached more than 30, more than ten, plus the elders from the middle of the stalk, the inside should be combined, the 10,000 door was directly killed and collapsed, the doorkeeper and some masters retreat into the million In the tower.

Because Elder Song was in the battle of the Devils, there were not many people coming, and he survived.

Ye Xuan looked at his back and shook his head helplessly.

Although he wants to help Wanmo, but he won't be a demon god, otherwise he can play a game with the Zhengdao Alliance.

This is the fate of Wanmeng. If it is a day later, the ending may be different.

"Now I don't know the devil gods. The statue of the demon \*\*\*\* should have been taken away by the right-wing alliance. If I want to learn, I have only one way!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Way, there are!

But he has to wait.

After the retreat of the Confederate League, he will take a long-term look at whether he can find the statue of the demon.

As for the requirements of learning the Devil's articles, there is nothing wrong with it.

Now, the right-wing alliance may have entered the Wanmo Cave and recorded the magical articles.

So this is a magical piece that is very likely to be circulated.

Of course, there may be no, because the elders and disciples who went to Wanmo Cliff were killed by him.

The remaining three elders of the Vanguard may also directly destroy the magical articles, so that the Confucius Alliance can not get this magical piece.

But in any case, Ye Xuan is going to get this statue of the demon.

How can the martial arts be abandoned halfway?

At the moment, he just found a direction, ready to wait a few days.

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The annihilation of the Wanmen Gate was quickly passed to the various forces of Qingyan. At the same time, the tens of millions of monsters are also making the hearts of Qingyan.

At this time, in a city of Qingyan collar.

"Well, what is going to defend against the right way, releasing tens of millions of monsters? What a joke!"

After hearing about the recent rumors, Ye Xuan could not wait to directly kill the three sects and slaughter them.

If it weren't for these three forces that attacked the Vanguard Gate, wouldn't they be able to come out if they attacked the Magic Tower?

In Ye Xuan's heart, these three forces, known as the famous decent, are in no way different from Wanmeng.

Today, it is a week since the death of Wanmomen. After the elders of Song left, Ye Xuan also randomly found a place to rest for seven days.

Today he just entered the city, he heard the lies of the right-handed alliance.

"No matter how much, you must investigate where the statue of the demon is!"

Ye Xuan lazy to pay attention to these gossips, and did not publish the truth of the truth in the world, what he wants to do now is to investigate the specific location of the statue of the demon.

After inquiring, Ye Xuan learned that the three major denominations of the Confederate Alliance have merged into a new force, and the name is called the Right Road Alliance.

At the same time, the headquarters of this Zhengdao Alliance is in the old Wanmen Gate. In other words, the statue of the demon \*\*\*\* is probably still in the door of the magic.

After hearing the news, Ye Xuan's eyes screamed and said: "Good guy, the land is king!"

At the moment, he immediately left and went to the door of Wanmo.

His current strength is also top-notch in this Qingyan collar. As long as he does not encounter the lord or the elders of the Zhengdao Alliance, he can still cope with it.

.....

One day later, Ye Xuan arrived at the door of Wanmen.

Before the Wanmen Gate was besieged by the Zhengdao Alliance, it was a mess, but after the restoration of the Confucius's disciples, it was rebuilt.

After arriving at the Wanmen Gate, Ye Xuan observed it in the clouds in the sky, and at the same time converged, so as not to be discovered.

Wanmen, no, it should be called the right way alliance now.

In the headquarters of the Alliance, there are three major sectarian disciples who have taken this place as their own home.

After seeing Ye Xuan, he flew over the sky above Wanmu Cliff.

He saw that there were even disciples of the right-wing alliance in and out of the Wan Magic Cave.

It seems that the enchantment of the Taoist genius Dafa has not been destroyed.

"It's really a group of wolf-hearted dogs. With the banner of justice, the Wanmen Gate has been destroyed, and the Wanmo Tower has been broken. Tens of millions of monsters have been released, and the Qingyan leaders have been guilty. Then they occupy the Wanmen Gate and cultivate the Taoist heart. It's my experience to be a magical method!"

Chapter 542: Return to the Wanfu Tower

Ye Xuan double smashed out two fine mansions and rushed directly into the Wan Magic Cave.

At this point, the array of this magic hole has been broken, and the memory of the magical piece will not be lost from the magic hole.

In the meantime, there was a gust of wind and rain in the Wanmo Cave.

In this world, the strong is justice!

There are hundreds of disciples who are enlightened in Wan Modong. The strength is not high. Only two attributes are converted into two-and-a-half elders.

These people are all killed by Ye Xuan, one does not stay.

As for why the Zhengdao Alliance does not copy the magical pieces, it is also because this magical piece is personally engraved by the ancestors of Wanmen. If you use paper to copy it, if it is wrong, even if it is a certain point, it will mislead the disciple. Get out of the fire.

"Since the magic door is no longer there, then this magical article can't be left to the right way alliance!"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's thought, he directly digs out these murals to the living place and then receives them in the swallowing space.

The right-handed alliance is also really a big idea. The magical article is the foundation of the demon gods. Even two elders are sent to guard, which makes Ye Xuan unable to understand.

However, just as he came out of the Wanmo Cave, it happened to be a team of the right-wing alliance.

"Well? Who are you?"

The head of an elder is awkward.

"To the income of the magical article!" Ye Xuan is no nonsense, straight to the point and said.

"what?"

The elder, and a group of people behind him, were shocked.

Income magic articles?

"Damn, go see!"

The elders of the Confederate League changed their face and hurriedly ordered one to enter the Wan Magic Cave. Soon, the man came out of the Wanmo Cave, and his face was like eating stinky tofu.

"Elders, into the magic article, no more..." the disciple replied.

"I said it, the magical articles were collected by me. Are you looking for him to come to the murals?" Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly fell on an old man in the ranks.

Indeed, the Right Way Alliance wanted to completely enshrine the magical piece, so I found a highly skilled painter.

But who knows, when the talent has just arrived, the magical article will be gone!

"You ruined the magic piece?" The elder's face asked gloomily.

"you guess?"

Ye Xuan smiled, took off the ring in his hand, and then lost it.

The elders took a look, Mom, nothing.

"Let him down!"

The elders sullenly yelled.



Available at this time.

"Snapped!"

Ye Xuan suddenly took a foot.

“噗通!” “噗通!” “噗通!”

The disciples of the more than a dozen right-wing alliances behind the elders fell to the ground one after another, and their heads were already shattered by Ye Xuan.

The combination of the earth's pulsating dragons and ten steps, the power of the people, one foot shocked so many people.

"what?"

The elder of the righteous league, and the painter were shocked.

The former quickly responded and sacrificed a long sword to kill Ye Xuan.

Fang Caixuan wants to kill him, and his foot can definitely shake his legs, but Ye Xuan does not, because he wants to know the whereabouts of the statue of the demon.

This elder attribute conversion has also exceeded 30%, and the strength is good.

But this strength is not enough in front of Ye Xuan.

"Into the magic!"

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Ye Xuan slammed a sword and collided with the flame of the other side.

Fire grams, but Ye Xuan's stroke did not fall to the bottom.

"Hey!"

The two infuriating collisions shook the dust, but at this time, Ye Xuan had quickly swept to the elder's side and then took out two swords.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

Two crisp sounds spread, the elder's two arms fell to the ground, but no bleeding, because the wound has been petrified.

At this time, Ye Xuan has placed the eight-year-old sword on the neck of the elder.

"Devil statue, where?" Ye Xuan asked coldly.

Until then, the elders reacted, and he was stunned by the dragons.

He who passed back to God could not help but reveal a stunned look.

If the attribute conversion has exceeded 30%, he has no ability to resist. How is this possible?

"To kill, kill!"

The elder of this right-handed alliance is arrogant.

"You don't say I know, in the ninth floor of Wan Mota?" Ye Xuan answered.

When the words came out, the elder's face was a pump.

Sure enough, it is really on the ninth floor of Wan Mo Tower!

"Oh!"

A skull was thrown in a crisp sound.

The elder of this right way alliance, die!

"Sure enough, on the ninth floor of the Wanfu Tower, it seems that the statue of the demon \*\*\*\* should not be able to be moved. Otherwise, how can the Zhengdao Alliance establish its headquarters here?" Ye Xuan thought, and by the way, he would pick up the surrounding Qiang Kun.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it is currently twenty-one!"

After killing so many people, it is only a little harder to raise the level.

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, turned his head and looked at the painter who had only the peak of the pulse. He said, "I won't kill you, let's go!"

This artist was only invited to come, and did not do anything, so Ye Xuan was too lazy to kill him.

The painter has not breathed through the atmosphere since the beginning of the present. Now, when I hear this sentence, I immediately ran away.

Ye Xuan looked at the back of his departure, but also flew up and rushed toward the Wan Mo Tower.

The statue of the demon is still on the ninth floor of the Wan Mo Tower, so Ye Xuan has to go and have a look. However, Wan Magic Cliff has a hidden passage here, I don't know if I can do it.

He went to check it out, still can't go in, it seems that he can only pass the first layer of the Wanfu Tower.

However, he has not yet reached the Wanmu Tower, but he heard a rumbling bang.

"From the front of the mountain gate?"

Ye Xuan's brow suddenly wrinkled.

Then, the following Confucius classmates gathered together and flew toward the gate.

It seems that there is something big.

"It will not be the disciples and elders who have escaped from the door of the magic, gather together and counterattack the right-wing alliance?"

Ye Xuan guessed in his heart.

If this is the case, then it is so clever, this tune the tiger away from the mountain, so that he can easily enter the ninth floor and see the statue of the demon.

He rushed to the sky above the tower, waited for a while, then rushed in.

What he didn't expect was that the array of the 10,000 towers was still there, but he could only take out the token of the day.

"It seems that the formation has been fixed, and there may be masters in it!"

Ye Xuan carefully entered the Wan Mo Tower, and sure enough, there is still a monster in the Wan Mo Tower.

The last time I entered the Wan Mo Tower, his attribute conversion was not even in Chengdu, and this time, the attribute conversion has exceeded 20%.

Within half an hour, he was killed from the first floor to the fourth floor.

However, he did not go further, because the fourth floor began to have a replica of the statue of the demon.

Chapter 543: Demon statue

Ye Xuan quietly dive to the vicinity of the safe area to see, and sure enough, there are disciples of the right-wing alliance in the safe area.

However, the Wanmen Gate was destroyed in less than ten days, and no one learned to enter the magical articles, so no one came to understand the imitation of the demon parts, they are just guards.

At the moment, Ye Xuan quickly swept the past and killed them all.

Then he rushed to the fifth floor, and sure enough there were people watching.

cut!

The three major sects formed the right-handed alliance, for the sake of their own self-interest, releasing so many monsters and killing the magic gate, so Ye Xuan will not be polite with them.

The sixth, seventh and eighth floors are guarded, but these people have also been cleared by Ye Xuan.

Now, Ye Xuan has returned to the eighth floor. He has to be careful underneath, because the eighth floor leads to the entrance to the ninth floor, and there may be guards like the elders of Wanmen.

Ye Xuan approached cautiously, and sure enough, there was a figure at the entrance to the ninth floor.

He stared at him. He was an old man wearing a costume of the right way. His breath was strong and his attribute transformation was probably more than 35%.

"It's so strong, it's not easy to guard him, and it's not easy to get to the ninth floor!"

Ye Xuan felt the power of this old man, and immediately thought about it in his heart to see if he could lead this person by means of the sound of the East.

He took a bunch from the phagocytic system and ordered them to move in one direction.

These encounters encounter the magical creatures, and immediately they were killed by a piece of film. They did not stay, and the movement fell in the ears of the right-handed Alliance, but this person did not know what to say.

The entrance to the ninth floor is actually a safe area, so this old man is too lazy to manage.

However, his eyes are still open, because in the eighth floor, he should be a talented person, why is the monster rioted?

"Sure enough, if that's the case, then there is only a forcible breakthrough!"

Ye Xuan came out with eight wild swords, and the stocks were angry, and they killed them.

"Hey, Wan Mo Men Yu Yu!" The old man suddenly screamed, bursting out two fine mans, his body flashed and greeted him.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

A sword of the ground crack containing the earth's pulsation swept out, and the old man was shocked. He felt the extraordinaryness of the sword and immediately resisted it.

"Hey!"

He is the infuriating nature of the fire attribute, just to restrain the soil properties of Ye Xuan, plus more than ten levels of realm suppression, even if this sword merges with the pulse of the earth, it can not threaten him.

However, Ye Xuan's current goal is not to kill him, but to enter the ninth floor!

"Olympic, it turned out to be the righteousness, Wanmeng actually has such a genius?" The old man was shocked.

The next moment, he felt the magic of the sky.

"Into the magic!"

Ye Xuan's eyes became very incomparable, and there was no variegation. He was so angry that he began to attack with the sword of the ground crack.

However, he did not use the dragon step, this is his card.

"It's so strong, if you let you grow up, the whole right-handed alliance will be destroyed in your hands, you must die!"

The old man is not too slow, and he took out all the solutions to Ye Xuan.

At that time, the two men played against each other, very fierce, the sound of the battle echoed in the eighth floor, and even spread to the ground.

"Can't be dragged. If the master of the right-handed alliance rushes in, I will be miserable!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, and when the old man stepped on the ground to avoid the cracked sword, he took a step.

Dragon, ten steps!

Earth pulsation!

"boom!"

A strong temperament rushed down the ground toward the old man, the old man did not respond, and was shocked by his feet.

Fortunately, he has a lot of combat experience. When he rushes, he only uses the toes to make a bottom. The injury is not heavy.

Because the gap between the realm is too big, there is no increase in the number of eight-swords at this foot, so it only causes a little trouble for the old man.

However, this time is very valuable to Ye Xuan.

"Chong!"

When Ye Xuan took advantage of the old man's rigidity, he rushed toward the entrance to the ninth floor.



"Hey, is it really for the statue of the demon god? The idiot, the statue of the demon has a strong array, can not be destroyed, can not be charged, what is the use of you?"

The old man did not care, and chased it up.

He understands the difficulty of cultivation of the Devils. Since the establishment of the Demon Gate, I am afraid that there will be no more than 500 people learning the Devils. It is necessary to know that the establishment of the Demon Gate has been more than 5,000 years old.

On average, only ten people in a hundred years!

In ten years, there will be a person who learns the devil gods!

Therefore, he did not think that Ye Xuan had anything to do.

However, how could he think that Ye Xuan has a very buggy system?

Ye Xuan's speed is very fast. If the speed is full, the speed is more than this old man. He rushes into the entrance of the ninth floor, and then all the way down, finally arrives at the ninth floor of Wanmu Tower.

On the ninth floor of the Wanfu Tower, there is no creature, and the place is not big. There is a statue of ten meters high in the middle.

This is the statue of the demon!

The statue of the lord of the demon, the statue of the imaginary \*\*\*\* who was personally engraved.

"Finally saw it!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and gathered his eyes on the statue of the demon god.

Suddenly, his head is a little up.

The statue of the demon god, if the average person looks at it, it will go into flames. Only those who have learned the top five demon parts are eligible to enlighten.

Although Ye Xuan has already understood the first five, his realm is not enough, so there are some side effects.

"It's just a headache, give me a copy!"

Ye Xuan, regardless of the three seven twenty-one, eyes staring at the statue of the demon.

"Hey, I found out that the Taoist genius Dafa - Devil's articles, whether it is transcribed!"

"Yes!"

"Starting to transcribe, the current completeness is 51%!"

Ye Xuan's head keeps ringing the system's tone, which also takes time, and the integrity is slowly rising.

"Grandma's, I thought I could copy it all at once!" Ye Xuan screamed.

At this time, the master of the League of Righteousness also fell from the eighth floor to the ninth floor.

"Oh, I thought I was on the ninth floor, why can't I have you? Quietly cursed!" The old man sighed coldly.

Ye Xuan Yu Guangyi, found that the old man dared to look directly at the statue of the demon, immediately shocked.

"It seems that this old guy has any way, not afraid to go into flames!" Ye Xuan thought, and then killed the past.

At the eighth floor, Ye Xuan and the old guy were playing a tie. Now that they are on the ninth floor, Ye Xuan is weak.

why?

Because his attention is distracted, he must fight while watching the statue of the demon, otherwise the integrity will not improve.

"Ha ha ha, you guy is affected by the statue of the demon, go to hell!"

Chapter 544: Devil's articles!

"Ha ha ha, you guy is affected by the statue of the demon, go to hell!"

The old man found that the strength of Ye Xuan had regressed a bit, and the momentum immediately surged, and Ye Xuan launched a crazy offensive.

"80%!"

"81%!"

"82%!"

In the phagocytic system, the integrity of the Taoist genius Dafa - the Devil's article is improving, and after a while, it will be able to transcribe successfully.

"Little bastard, give me to die!"

The old man suddenly had a meal, and then his right hand was crazy, and the flames of the sword went to Ye Xuan, and the attack speed was twice as high.

"not good!"

Upon seeing it, Ye Xuan's body shape also stopped, and instantly reorganized the Eight Desert Sword into a Eight Shield, and then stood in front of him.

"The earth is pulsating!"

A strange ability attached to the Eight Shields.

This time, the flame of the sword came in. It was first pulsated by the earth to shake off some of it, and then it was blasted on the Eight Shields.

Eight wild swords, but a sacred soldier, is a weapon used by the virtual gods, how can it be crushed by this attack?

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

A total of 18 snipers, all of which fell on the Eight Shields, and did not hurt Ye Xuan.

"how is this possible?"

The old man was shocked.

This series of attacks is enough to kill anyone in Qingyan, but Ye Xuan has completely taken over.

"The sword..."

The old man frowned and shouted: "Virtual God?"

When I heard these three words, Ye Xuan's heart was also a tremor. As a result, the top sect of the high-level sect was killed, and the Eight-Day Sword was recognized.

"What can I do if I recognize it?"

Ye Xuan snorted, it is the default.

Indeed, it is not useful to recognize them because they are in the midst of life and death.

At this time, the devil's articles of the Taoist genius Dafa have been transcribed only 5%, and after a while, Ye Xuan can learn the Devils.

"Kid, let me die!"

The old man's eyes are red. If he is allowed to get this sword, he can become the strongest of the Qingyan collar.

Eight wild swords, must succeed!

"Go to death!"

He also sent 18 fire swords to Ye Xuan, one stronger than the other.

However, Ye Xuan sacrificed this face of the eight wild shields, fully resisted.

I have to say that the earth's pulsation is really easy to use. If the earth's pulsation first shakes off the massive power of the flame sword, he may not be able to stop it and will definitely be shot.

"98%!"

"99%!"

Daoist genius Dafa - Devil's article, will be copied into the phagocytic system.

Ye Xuan's dawn flashed, and after a stature, he suddenly rushed to the old man.

"court death!"

His behavior is exactly what the old man meant.

It is at this time.

"100%!"

"Hey, the Taoist genius Dafa - Devil's articles, copying success, learning?"

"Yes!"

"Hey, learning success!"

Ye Xuan has made many twists and turns, and finally learned this super-martial arts.

Now, it is time for his outbreak.

"The devil is in the shadow, out!"

When Ye Xuan was rushing forward with the Eight Shields, his body suddenly burst into a magical spirit that even the old man was jealous. Immediately, he formed a demon \*\*\*\* behind the leaves. !

Taoist genius Dafa - Devil's articles!

Ye Xuan's breath suddenly rose up.

"what?"

The old man was shocked again.

Before Ye Xuan was just a fascination, now, even the demon gods are displayed. How is this possible?

Is it difficult to achieve it, is it comprehensible on the spot?

This is even more impossible!

However, there is no time for him to think, because Ye Xuan has already killed him.

"eight wild swords!"

Ye Xuan instantly disintegrated the eight wild shields and reorganized them into eight wild swords, and then they broke out with a sword.

"Hey!"

The old man forcibly took the sword and was directly shocked.

At this time his face was full of horror.

"It's over, die!"

Ye Xuan looks a condensate, sweeps out a sword with the thunder, and squats the old man's head.

dead!

This old man is a high-ranking figure in the right-wing alliance, second only to the sovereigns of the three major denominations.

However, at this time, at this time, he died in the hands of Ye Xuan.

"Haha!"

Ye Xuan Yang Tian laughed.

Devil's articles, really different!

The old man who had been evenly matched with him, after he used the Demon God article, was actually killed by him.

This is the difference between the magical and the devil!

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently twenty-three!"

The old man's family is extremely rich. After all, he is a master who has been concealed for decades. He is the person who the three sects specially invited to sit on the statue of the demon god.

Unfortunately, these things are all cheaper.



After the death of the old man, Ye Xuan's gaze fell back on the statue of the demon god.

This statue of the demon \*\*\*\* is hand-carved by the ancestors of Wanmo, and is carved out by himself as a template, and then the demon gods are merged into the statue of the demon.

However, this statue of the demon \*\*\*\* has also laid a strong array of methods, and the average person cannot be broken or moved.

"Forget it, there are disciples of Wanmenmen outside, go out and see first, if you can get back, this statue of the demon \*\*\*\* does not have to be destroyed."

Ye Xuan thought about it.

After all, the magical article has been collected by him, and it is useless for the average person to take the statue of the demon.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is quickly leaving, going straight out from the hidden channel of the eighth floor.

Soon, he just returned to the ground.

"Booming!"

Wanmeng Gate is still in the middle of the war. The attacking of the right-wing alliance this time is indeed the disciple and elder of Wanmenmen.

Although Wanmeng is now the headquarters of the Zhengdao Alliance, there are not many people who can stay here, and most of them are in their own sects.

The alliance is actually only for the world to see. If it is related to the interests, this alliance may be instantly disintegrated.

Ye Xuan turned his head and looked at it. At this time, there was a huge magical power on the side of Wanmomen. At the moment, he was directly rushing toward the door of Wanmo.

Soon, he saw a scene of a big melee.

"Ok?"

Ye Xuan felt a few strong atmosphere, this group of offensive players in the right way, there are actually two will use the Devils article.

He stared at it.

One of them is a middle-aged woman who uses the Devils. She is the elder of the Water Gate. The other person, Ye Xuan is to know.

Lord of the Gates!

However, the left-hand long sleeve of the owner of this 10,000-magic door is empty, and it should have been cut off by people.

"I don't think that the doorkeeper is still dead. It seems that the Wanmen Gate is not destroyed!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and immediately sneaked in.

"what?"

Several people who are fighting with the masters of the Zhengdao Alliance have turned their heads after feeling the huge magic.

Then, they saw Ye Xuan quickly smashed under the entanglement of a demon god.

## Chapter 545: revenge!

"What, is he?"

The Lord of the Gates was shocked. He recognized Ye Xuan.

What makes him even more surprised is that there is a ghost of the gods behind Ye Xuan. This is not representative. Has Ye Xuan learned the Devils article?

"A high qualification, my 10,000 door will revitalize in his hands!" The door of the Lord of the Gates, as well as the eyes of other masters of the 10,000 door are bright.

At this time, the Lord of the Gates and the elders of the water are fighting against the two masters of the Zhengdao Alliance.

Therefore, Ye Xuan has no opponents.

"What \*\*\*\* the right way alliance, give me to die!"

Ye Xuan sipped a sentence and directly killed the crowd. Anyone wearing the right way league costumes is his goal.

"No, go!"

The crowd suddenly burst open, and the masters of the Confederate League fled.

What kind of jokes, Ye Xuan's breath, all of them are worth hundreds of thousands of disciples, and such a master can come in, who can stop it?

Ye Xuan's eyes are dark and he is madly killing the enemy.

Wan Momen only came to nearly a thousand people this time. This is why the Lord of the Gates is not easy to organize.

These people will not be able to win the door of the 10,000.

With the addition of Ye Xuan, this matter is safe.

"go!"

The masters of the two right-handed alliances looked at each other and chose to retreat in unison.

"Want to go?"

The Lord of the Gates and the elders of the water can only run these two big fish and immediately wrap them up.

Since Ye Xuan joined the battle, the situation of this battle is an instant reversal. Ye Xuan came in for three seconds, and it has already killed hundreds of people. The remaining disciples of the right way have no intention of fighting again. , crazy escape.

So Ye Xuan was too lazy to chase after it, but retired and rushed toward the main door of Wanmo.

The masters of these two right-track alliances, each of whom is worth hundreds of people, is a lot of experience.

"call out!"

Ye Xuan's speed is already more than everyone present. In just one second, he is catching up with the four masters of Wanmen.

"damn!"

The masters of the two right-handed leagues were so pale that they couldn't beat each other when they were two-on-two. Now it's Ye Xuan who is even stronger than the owner of Wanmo. This is not finished.  
?

"You two, go to hell!"

Ye Xuan glimmered, and directly pointed out a sword of the ground crack containing the earth's pulsation.

The sword tore the space, the wind hunted, and the blink of an eye was plundered in front of one person.

The strong man of the right-handed alliance wants to stop, but it is held by the Lord of the Gates.

"Oh!"

A crisp sound spread, the upper part of the strong man of the right way is the lower part of the lower body, the wound is instantly petrified, and then burst open.

However, this does not make him die.

"The meaning of the earth?" The door of the Lord of the Gates was shocked.

When he was shocked, Ye Xuan took out another sword. This sword killed the other side.

Ye Xuan swiftly swept the past and took it away, but failed to make him break through.

Then he just focused on the other person.

Now, but three to one!

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

The other person wanted to avoid it, but there was a restraint between the Lord of the Gates and the elders of the water. He had no choice but to watch the brownish sword that had fallen into his body and burst open.

dead!

Ye Xuan is still going as usual, and will stop the Qiankun.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently twenty-four!"

Not only that, but his soil affinity has also been upgraded to epic, which is an unexpected gain.

"How did you learn the devil's articles?"

After the masters of the two right-track alliances died, the Lord of the Gates could not help but ask.

"Nature is the statue of the demon god." Ye Xuan directly replied.

"Against the statue of the demon god?"

The door of the door is very strange.

Before he let Ye Xuan enter the Wan Mo Tower, he just wanted Ye Xuan to experience the first and second layers of the Wan Mo Tower. However, he did not expect that Ye Xuan would kill all the way.

If you want to enlighten the statue of the demon, you must first understand the five imitations of the demon.

"The enchanting, really enchanting!"

The Lord of the Gates and the elders of the waters thought in the same place.

Ye Xuan is too lazy to talk nonsense, directly killing back, after all, there are still many people in the right way.

These are all experiences!

The same is true of the Lord of the Gates and the elders of the water. The specific thing is to wait until the end of this battle.

But in general, the outcome of this battle has been split.

Within half a minute, the disciples of this group of right-wing alliances were killed and cleaned. At least, there was no longer a right-handed alliance in the eyes of everyone.

Wanmomen, won it back!

However, things are not over yet!

"Ye Xuan, although the Wanmeng Gate has won back, but the Zhengdao Alliance has not collapsed. If I want to continue to survive in the Qingyan collar, I must remove the three sects!"

The door of Wanmomen said to Ye Xuan.

"The doorkeeper, then what you mean is..." Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed.

"We are divided into three ways, killing the Holy Fire Peak, the two instruments, the Yanlong faction, killing their high-level, and forcing them to disband." Wanmenmen said.

"Will the soldiers divide three ways..."

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

There are not many masters of Wanmen, but the fewer such people, the better. If they are not, they can safely retreat.

"The elders of Song have not yet fallen, in the Yanghua Mountain in the north of Qingyan." Ye Xuan suddenly said.

"Oh? That's just right. If you find him, our chances of winning will be even bigger." The eyes of the Lord of the Gates are bright.

If the masters of the four demon gods are killed in the three major denominations, they will not be able to resist it unless the masters of the three major denominations get together.

"In this case, then I will go to the Holy Fire Peak." Ye Xuan said.

"You are one?" The elders on the edge of the water stunned.

"You are still with the elder Song. I think it is better to take a step back. The soldiers are divided into two ways, and some insurance." The Lord of the Gates has some concerns.

Ye Xuan, but the future of Wanmeng, even if he is dead, Ye Xuan must not die.

"No, kill them, I only need one person." Ye Xuan shook his head.



With the elder Song, what a joke.

He can continue to hurry, day and night, and it is cumbersome to bring a person.

What's more, his current strength has surpassed the door of Wanmomen. Why do you have to join hands with people?

After seeing the firm expression on Ye Xuan's face, the Lord of the Gates and the elders of the water also looked at each other.

"Well, then you have to be careful, the water elders, you immediately go to the Yanghua Mountain, please return the Song Elders!" said the Lord of the Gates.

Chapter 546: Eliminate the right way!

"it is good!"

The elders nodded, and they immediately turned and left.

"I will leave too." Ye Xuan said to the owner of the Wanmomen.

His plan is actually to kill two sects by one person, but Wanmenmen died in this way and needed a lot of resources to continue to develop, so he left a sect.

"You are careful, if you encounter a strong enemy, remember not to fight hard, you can retreat!" Wanmenmen reminded the door.

Immediately, Ye Xuan left the Wanmen Gate directly.

This time his goal is the holy fire peak in the right way. If time is right, the Yanlong faction closer to the holy fire peak will be destroyed. As for the last two Yifu, it will be left to the Wanmen Gate. Let's go.

After leaving Wanmeng, Ye Xuan rushed toward the holy fire peak.

It took him about a day and a half to come to a hot mountain.

The Holy Fire Peak, the top force of the Qingyan collar, most of the disciples in the door are fire attributes, so they prefer the hot place.

The last master of the right way to be killed by Ye Xuan was the great elder of the Holy Fire Peak.

The strength of the elders is much worse than Ye Xuan. Now Ye Xuan has once again broken through, no one can afford to be too lazy to live with him.

He plunged into the front of the Holy Fire, and then there was a sigh of magic that poured out of his body.

Devil's Shadow!

"kill!"

Ye Xuan directly killed him, and during that time, the Holy Fire Peak was set off with a gust of wind and rain.

His purpose is to kill the top of the Holy Fire Peak, so for those disciples who are under the mercy of their hands, only take the Qiankun ring, do not take life.

Soon, his behavior was the attention of the master of the Holy Fire.

No, to be precise, it is the magic of the sky that makes the masters of the Holy Fire Peak have to stop their movements.

"A strong and powerful magic, is it the former Lord of the Gates who escaped?"

"Damn, this guy actually came in!"

"Fast, gather against the enemy!"

The elders of the Holy Fire Peak quickly gathered, and they could feel that this huge magic is moving towards them.

And after they saw that this magical power was emitted by whom, it was also a bit strange.

Not the Lord of the Gates!

"Get together? Just right, one pot!"

Ye Xuan murdered Lu Lu, from killing the Holy Fire Peak to the present, he has not killed a person yet.

Now, it's time to kill!

"on!"

The peak of the Holy Fire Peak shouted, and he did not care about Sanqi Twenty-one.

With his orders, more than a dozen elders of the Holy Fire Peak were killed.

However, their only failure is that there is no defensive flight.

"Dragons are ten steps!"

"The earth is pulsating!"

Ye Xuan's feet quickly stepped on the floor several times. Then, the heads of the more than a dozen elders were roaring. No one except the chief of the Holy Fire Peak remained awake.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan madly out of the sword, and took out more than ten times in a second, killing all of the more than ten people.

In a second, more than a dozen people were killed.

These means, let the peak of the Holy Fire Peak be a trembling.

"Aoyi, this is the meaning of the earth, he will be upright!" The peak of the Holy Fire Peak is in horror.

The next moment, his face is getting up.

"You dare to kill them, I am fighting with you!" The peak of the Holy Fire Peak shouted.

However, his strength is only similar to the old man who guards the statue of the demon god. In the face of Ye Xuan at this time, there is no power to fight back.

"Sword of the Ground Crack!"

"Hey!"

The more than a dozen elders were killed, and the peak of the sacred fire peak was also killed by Ye Xuan.

Still spike!

"It's weak!"

Ye Xuan's heart sighed.

The peak of the Holy Fire Peak is also the top powerhouse in the Qingyan collar, but he met Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan learned the demon gods, but also realized the pulse of the earth. More than ten levels of killing, there is no difficulty at all.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently twenty-five!"

The level is really getting harder and harder, so many of them are only one level.

However, if you go to destroy the two factories, you should be able to break through again.

But before that, let's solve the rest of the matter.

The rest of the matter naturally refers to the disciples of those disciples.

"The Holy Fire Peak is over!"

"The peaks are dead, everyone is running!"

"Come on, this is a devil, everyone is going!"

The disciples of the Holy Fire Peak were screaming wildly at the same time. At the same time, Ye Xuan also shuttled between them and plucked the Qiang Kun ring.

Killing people and winning treasures, it's just right!

Ye Xuan only wins the treasure, does not kill people, it is considered to be the best.

After looting the whole sectarianism, Ye Xuan left directly and rushed toward the two palaces.

The two instruments are also close to the Holy Fire Peak. Ye Xuan only took a day to come to these two instruments.

At the moment, he is showing the demon gods and then killing them.

"There is an enemy attack!"

The two instruments also set off a storm of wind and rain. Their speed was slower than that of the Holy Fire Peak. The elders came up and died.

Ye Xuan collects the Qiang Kun ring, and the strength is improved a little.

.....

At this time, in a large hall of the two instruments, the high-rises of the two houses are receiving a white youth.

"Lu Gongzi is really powerful, even on behalf of Qingyan to go to Luosha to participate in the five-year summit of the 100 leaders." The two masters said with a smile.

"Over-the-counter, less leisure is just a good luck." White youth said with a smile.

"Lu Gongzi is too modest, less than thirty years old, the attribute transformation has reached 40%, the old man is not as good as himself!" The two masters of the house are helpless.

"Yes, I feel that Lu Gongzi will be able to stand out this time. At that time, if it is seen by the people of the War King Hall, join the War King Hall, although it is only the temple guard, but the future is boundless!" The elders of the two instruments Said.

War King Hall!

After hearing these three words, the people present were all looking forward to the look.

"The seniors have won the prize, and the lesser traveled to Luosha collar this time. The road is far away. I hope I can stay here for one night and go on the road tomorrow." The white youth said with a smile.

"No problem, this old man will let people go to Lu Gongzi to prepare a place to live!" The elders of the two instruments stood up.

However, it is at this time.

"Booming!"

A loud noise was introduced into everyone's ears, making their brows a wrinkle.

"What is going on, who is fighting?"

They thought in the same way in their hearts.

But the next moment, their brows were wrinkled, because they felt a sigh of relief for all of them.

Magic!

"Not good, the lord, there is a master of the magic door to come in!" A two-year-old elders shouted and rushed into the hall.

Chapter 547: Lu Shaoyou

In fact, when I feel this magic, everyone in the room is already guessing.

At the moment, the emperors and elders of the two instruments are quickly getting up. They can't let go, because this magic is very powerful, and everyone must go out and have a look.

"Lu Gongzi, please take a moment here!" The lord of the two instruments said to the white youth.

"No problem, let me go, I want to see, who is so bold, even in the broad daylight, actually came in." Lu Shaoyou flashed.

Without further ado, they quickly pulled out of the hall and then flew in the direction of the magic.

Soon, they saw a black figure and walked unscrupulously in the two palaces.

"who is it?"

They are very surprised in their hearts.

Because the biggest one of the Qingyan collars has been removed by them, now there is a ghost of the gods behind it. Is it difficult to achieve the goalkeeper of the 10,000 gates?

"Bold mad, dare to let go in my two hospitals?"

The lords of the two instruments have a big drink.



But when he saw the face of this person, he discovered that it was not the door of the Vanguard, but a young man.

"Against together, just right!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, but he did not rush forward, he was waiting for those people to fall.

"The people of the two instruments are listening, today is the day you are going to kill the door!" Ye Xuan shouted arrogantly.

"A big tone, kill!"

The lords of the two instruments shouted and then quickly fell.

"Just waiting for you to land!"

Upon seeing it, Ye Xuan's eyes were also bright, and he slammed a few steps toward the ground.

The dragon is ten steps!

Earth pulsation!

In the meantime, the emperor and several elders of the two instruments were fainting, and when they woke up, there was already a sniper in the ground.

"what?"

The guru of the two instruments was condensed and quickly shot, blocking the sniper.

However, other people are not so lucky.

Others, including the elders of the two instruments, all fell.

This scene, the masters of the two instruments, as well as the white youth in the air, have been completely stunned.

"The earth is pulsating, it is the pulse of the earth, he actually realized the mystery of the earth!" The white youth widened his eyes.

He thought that he was the most talented person in Qingyan, but he did not expect that there was another person who was more enchanting than him.

Those who can understand the meaning of the righteousness in the divine context are all geniuses without one.

"Who is he?" The young man in white thought.

At this time, Ye Xuan shot again.

"Kill you, my mission is complete!"

Ye Xuan on the land, and took a few steps, as long as the killing of the two masters of the instrument, the hatred of Wanmen is almost reported.

"No!" The lords of the two ceremonies knew the power of Ye Xuan, and immediately flew up and turned and fled.

"call out!"

A sword of earthly cracks containing the pulsation of the earth broke out and plunged to the lords of the two instruments.

Just as this sword of the ground is about to kill the two magisters, the white youth is finally shot.

The white hooded youth in the air sacrificed a long sword and squinted at this attack.

A flame of swords hit, and the sword of the ground cracked into the face.

"boom!"

The two infuriating collisions suddenly exploded and the lords of the two instruments were smashed.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked, but he did not notice the white youth, but also thought that the white youth is also the person of the two instruments.

I did not expect that the strength of this white youth is so strong, this attribute transformation, I am afraid that it has reached the fourth.

"Who?" Ye Xuan frowned, asked subconsciously.

"Hey, the man in the magic door is so crazy, dead!" Bai Shaochun, a young man in white, swooped down.

Since the other party did not answer, Ye Xuan did not want to ask again. He first plundered the faces of the elders, took all the Qiang Kun ring, and then greeted him.

At that time, the two were handing over.

After three rounds, both of them were sighing in the heart of each other.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this person? I have never heard of such a powerful disciple in Liangyifu. He must not be a person from Liangyifu!"

Ye Xuan guessed in his heart.

The reason why he thinks so, there are two reasons.

First, the strength of the white youth is far more than the sovereign of the two instruments.

Second, if he is a disciple of the two instruments, I am afraid that he will be shot with the emperors and elders of the two instruments, and will not look in the air.

So Ye Xuan decided that he was the other force.

However, it is possible to cultivate such a young master, only the Qingyan collar's lord's house, or other high-level territory to visit the two instruments.

Two people are a fire, a soil.

Although the property was suppressed, but Ye Xuan relied on the Eight-Dangerous Sword and the Earth's pulsation, and the more than ten levels of fighting with the white youth.

The white youth is also very surprised. He knows that Ye Xuan is using the demon \*\*\*\* of the Daoist Devil, but he has heard that the Wanmen Gate has been destroyed.

Then Ye Xuan, where did it come from?

The most important thing is that if Wanmeng has such a strong genius, the two sects of the two ceremonies should have been destroyed.

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

The two men moved quickly while fighting. They went from the middle of the two palaces to the east and from the east to the north. Finally, they played the two instruments.

During the period, Ye Xuan's Devil's article was also broken once, but fortunately his recovery speed was fast and he could keep up with it.

However, it was in the first hundred rounds where the two played against each other.

"The strength of this kid can't be so powerful!" Lu Shaoyou, the young man in white, finally reacted. At this time, he turned his attention to Ye Xuan's right hand.

Eight desert swords!

"Virtual \*\*\*\* soldiers, this must be a virtual \*\*\*\* soldier!" Lu Shaoyou widened his eyes.

The imaginary soldier, but the weapon used by the strong gods, in the more than ten high-level territories in the Luosha domain, have not heard of anyone who has a virtual soldier, only the Luosha collar of the main life of the Luosha domain Have.

"It turned out to be a virtual soldier. If I got this virtual soldier, then I would be able to stand out at the Bailing Summit and join the War King Hall!" Lu Shaoyou's eyes were red, and the attack became more and more fierce.

"Is it finally found out that there are eight wild swords?"

After Ye Xuan saw him like this, he suddenly understood.

However, after hitting hundreds of rounds, I found that this reaction was too slow, perhaps it was impossible.

"Hey, I have been playing this cargo for so long, the recovery of infuriating is faster than the infuriating, even if you use the Devils article, you can continue to play indefinitely. I see how long you can fight with me!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The strength of this white youth, the martial arts of cultivation, the quality is much higher than the sword of the ground and the dragon of the war. If there is no blood in the support, Ye Xuan may not be able to match him.

Chapter 548: Goodbye, Jiang Tianquan

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

The two men have smashed dozens of rounds. Now, the innocence of this white youth has already consumed half.

"This kid is obviously fighting the virtual soldiers and the righteousness to fight with me, but why does his instinct seem to be exhausted?"

Lu Shaoyou's brows are wrinkled, and he feels a little uneasy.

If you play another hundred rounds and have not yet won the game, then he is in danger.

Although it is very disgraceful to win by means of consumption, it is also part of Ye Xuan's strength.

In this world where the strong is respected, the strong is justice, as long as it can win, and whatever method can be used.

Ye Xuan constantly attacked with the sword of the ground crack. Because of the scene of the talent, his dragon has little effect and can only be used to avoid the other side's attack.

However, it is at this time.

"Hey, the earth's meaning of the earth - the earth's pulsation is rising, and the current is the earth's pulsation 2!"

what?

A tone suddenly sounded in my head.

This made Ye Xuan stunned.

The earth is pulsating, can it still be improved?

When he woke up, he suddenly took out a sword. The power of this sword far exceeded the attack of the genius. It directly shocked the flames of the white youth, and it was more than enough to attack the white youth.

"what?"

The white tiger youth was shocked, and Ye Xuan's sudden surge in strength made him not respond.

He took out a sword and defeated the sword that had been broken before.

"Hey!" "Hey!"

When his flame sword and the sword of the ground cracked, he clearly saw two shocks.

Two!

The earth's righteousness - the earth's pulsation, is actually a shock. Before Ye Xuan's cracked sword can only oscillate once, but now, it can be oscillated twice, and the power is greatly improved.

"It turns out!"

Ye Xuan also understands.

His confidence suddenly increased, it seems that you can kill the other party without waiting for the other party to consume.

"Haha!"

Ye Xuan did not expect that his own pulsation was used, and he broke through. It seems that his qualifications are still very good.

"not good!"

The young man in white was stunned and quickly retreated.

Ye Xuan stepped on the dragon, stepping on the white youth.

Originally, Ye Xuan's sword of the ground crack can be equal to the flame of the white youth, but now, Ye Xuan, a sword, white youth needs two swords to resist, but the gap will be infinitely magnified.

The youth in white is getting more and more stressed. If he is not careful, he reveals a flaw and is caught by Ye Xuan.

"dead!"

A cracked sword broke out and quickly plunged into the white youth.

"Hey!"



The white youth could not withstand it and was slammed.

The infuriating nature of metal is extremely sharp. If it is said in terms of power, it is the strongest of the five elements, and the instinct of the soil property is blunt and the power is not strong.

However, after the sword of this ground splits the earth's pulsation, the power is multiplied several times.

A sword is to blow up a big hole in the chest of the white youth.

"This is impossible....."

The white youth looked at his horrible chest and spewed out a blood. Fortunately, he still had flame protection, otherwise he would die directly under this attack.

However, can he stop the second sword?

"Dead!"

Ye Xuan once again took out a sword. In his estimation, this sword is enough to kill the white youth.

"It's over!"

The white youth has closed his eyes and he has been seriously injured. There is no way to resist or avoid this sword.

Therefore, he is already desperate.

However, at this time of the millennium, there was a sudden appearance in the sky.

"Hey!"

The sword of the ground that must be killed suddenly burst open.

The white youth did not shoot, Ye Xuan is even more likely to be shot, who is that?

"what's the situation?"

Ye Xuan looked at him with a blank look, and he swept away, and saw a figure not far away.

This person is exactly what he wants to kill when he dreams!

"It's you?"

Ye Xuan's eyes burst into two fine mans, but the next moment, he found himself unable to move.

hateful!

Ye Xuanqiang bites his teeth. He has already broken through to the divine situation. In front of this Jiang Tian, he still has no ability to resist.

Nothing at all!

"Oh, cousin, let's meet again!" Jiang Tian did a green shirt, standing in the air, holding the folding fan in his hand.

Ye Xuan did not speak, he thought in his heart, this Jiang Tianquan, it should not be so right in front of him every time.

In his body, he must have been left with some kind of imprint by Jiang Tian, so Jiang Tian did it every time.

Every time, it appears before he kills!

The white youth Lu Shaoyou was already in the same place, and even the treatment was forgotten.

Virtual state!

In a high-level territory, there is a virtual \*\*\*\* who is a strong god. How is this possible?

Even if it is the domain owner of the Luosha domain, it is not a virtual god. In this area, only the Warlord Temple is available.

However, now, there is one!

Moreover, still call Ye Xuan cousin!

"Well, my cousin came back today and accidentally passed by, so I came to see my cousin." Jiang Tian said with a fan, and smiled.

"See your mother!" Ye Xuan could not help but roar in her heart.

In his heart, this \*\*\*\* day is a dross, not only kills Megatron, but also tortures and humiliates him.

"It seems that the cousin has been so excited that he can't speak. The cousin is very happy. The cousin's recent strength improvement is quite fast, and he also realized an ambiguous, sloppy." Jiang Tian saw Ye Xuan not talking. And smiled a little, then turned to look at the white youth, said: "You, stab him with a sword!"

what?

The white youth suspected that he had got it wrong.

This virtual \*\*\*\* is strong, he wants him to take the sword and stab Ye Xuan. Why? He only heard it clearly, Jiang Tian is called Ye Xuan's cousin.

"You didn't hear it?" Jiang Tian looked at his eyes.

"Yes, adults!"

The white youth did not dare to neglect, endured the pain and clenched the long sword, and then stabbed toward Ye Xuan.

"Oh!"

The long sword pierced Ye Xuan's shoulder, and the blood suddenly flowed out along the blade.

"Haha, come again!" Jiang Tian said with a smile, the expression on his face can be seen that he enjoyed it.

Ye Xuan's face was gloomy, and he did not expect what he expected. This Jiang Tian tried to torture him, and his life's sacred blood was once again suppressed!

"Damn, \*\*\*\* ginger, do you want to die in the future, if you fall into my hands, I will make you die!"

Ye Xuan roared in his heart.

In reality, his body is suffering a huge blow, and the young man in white is falling on his body and making him feel uncomfortable.

The flesh can be restored, but for Ye Xuan, the mental damage, hit him even bigger!

Chapter 549: Bailing Summit

"Puff puff!"

The young man in white bears the pain of his chest and constantly takes the sword to stab Ye Xuan's body. At this time, the former also understands that Jiang Tian wants to torture Ye Xuan, so his wounds are not deep, but the number is greatly improved.

Not a moment, Ye Xuan is full of blood holes in his body, the whole person is riddled with holes, as if he was shot by a million arrows.

"Oh, I will play here today, my cousin will go first!"

When Jiang Tian's words were heard, he disappeared. At the same time, the \*\*\*\* of Ye Xuan was instantly unraveled, and the blood of the life tree began to work.

"dead!"

Ye Xuan was furious, untied him, and suddenly shot, a sword will kill the white youth.

When the young people in white are landing, there is a burst of sound.

"Ginger is doing it, I must smash you a corpse!"

The sound passed very far, but Jiang Tian could not hear it.

Soon, the hundreds of blood holes in Ye Xuan's body were restored to the original, and even the scars were not left.

However, Jiang Tianduo was in his heart, leaving a slap in the face.

Shame, shame, torture, these words flashed one by one in Ye Xuan's mind. If he had the strength, he would have caught Jiang Tian's day.

Unfortunately, he did not!

"Strength, I want to improve my strength!"

Ye Xuan once again eager to break through, he took off the white youth of the white dress, and swallowed all the things that were not used inside.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it is currently twenty-eight!"

Twenty-eight, that is, twenty-eight percent, only two points away from 30%.

"Ginger is doing it, I will catch up. When I get there, I will catch you only the Holy Beast!" Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The next moment, he was rummaging through the shackles of the white youth.

The strength of this white youth exceeds the top of the Qingyan collar, and it is certainly not a general.

Sure enough, Ye Xuan did not expect that he found the identity of the other person in the shackles of the white youth.

"Lv Shaoyou, the son of the leader of Qingyan?"

Ye Xuan a glimpse.

Sure enough, as he expected, this Lu Shaoyou is the son of the leader of Qingyan.

However, Ye Xuan is not interested in this, and what interests him is an invitation letter.

“Invitation for the 100 Leaders Summit?”

Ye Xuan opened it and the whole person was paralyzed.

This invitation letter turned out to be the main issue of the Luosha domain. However, the invitation letter did not name the name.

Ye Xuan speculated in his heart.

The Bailing Summit, as its name suggests, is a gathering of hundreds of territories in the Luosha domain, and this Lu Shaoyou represents Qingyan to participate in this 100-leading summit.

Now, this Qingyan collar can hardly tolerate him. He must find a more advanced place to upgrade, so that he can catch up with Jiang Tianquan.

There is no doubt that the general of the Rocha domain, Rosa, is very suitable for him.

Luosha collar is the place where the main life of the Luosha domain is located. At the same time, it is also separated from the high-level territory. The gods in the territory are everywhere. The domain master is the peak of the gods. Only one step can break through to the virtual god. The territory is the strongest in the Luosha domain.

"This Lu Shaoyou was invited by the domain owner, or was the domain owner invited him, and he gave him this opportunity?"

Ye Xuan guessed in his heart.

However, this Luosha is a very good place to experience. The grand event hosted by the domain owner can go to see and see, there may be opportunities.

But before that, he still had things to do, that is, the two instruments were destroyed, and the last Yanlong faction.

After this time, Ye Xuan deepened his desire for strength, so the Yanlong faction will also become his stepping stone.

At the moment, he rushed toward the direction of the two instruments, found the two emperors, and killed them.

Subsequently, he quickly rushed to the Yanlong faction.

After three days, Qingyan collar left only two top forces, one is the Qingyan collar and the other is the Wanmen.

No, Wanmeng is no longer a top force, they are ready to hide and recuperate.

After destroying the Yanlong faction, Ye Xuan also found the owner of the Wanmen Gate and left.

Now the three forces of Qingyan Ling are destroyed, and the lord is likely to start with the Wanmeng Gate like the Zhengdao Alliance, so the Wanmen Gate has to be hidden.

On the third day of the demise of the Zhengdao Alliance, Ye Xuan had already left the Qingyan collar and rushed to the Luosha collar.

Luosha collar is the general manager of the Luosha domain and the place where the main domain of the Rosa area is located.

This Luosha collar, masters countless, Ye Xuan has just entered this city of Luosha collar, is to feel a lot more powerful than him.



"Sure enough, so many gods who are stronger than me..."

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse, carefully into a restaurant.

In this place of the restaurant, there is a lot of fun, but I can hear a lot of interesting things, so Ye Xuan likes to come here most, while eating food and listening to the story.

He went in and called some dishes.

"A few days ago, the undead sword \*\*\*\* went to the sword \*\*\*\* tower again. This time it was a failure, and it was still seriously injured. It is estimated that it has been healing for a long time."

"I heard that this undead sword \*\*\*\* has been hitting the sword \*\*\*\* tower, not to join the sword \*\*\*\* palace, but for other reasons!"

"what reason?"

"Some people say that it is for revenge, and some people say it is for love."

"Cut, the world just guessed it. I still don't say this. The two generals of the War King Hall recently called it a powerful one. They even killed a virtual beast and calmed the beast of Yangdu domain, saving countless beasts. Human life."

"I know that I know that these two people are still a brother and sister. They are not old enough. They are no more than thirty years old. The origins are very mysterious, but they are very important."

"It's really amazing, but God's dilemma can even join hands to kill the virtual beast. The future is boundless."

After hearing the words of the two people at the neighboring table, Ye Xuan couldn't help but think of two people.

"Brother and sister? Is it a ruling and a ruling?"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but flash a thought in his mind, but the next moment he felt impossible.

It was almost a year since he came to the \*\*\*\* rock continent. He had a phagocytic system and he broke through to the divine situation.

In his estimation, the Song Dynasty and the Song ruling, which were practiced outside, should be arrogant and at best succinct, and it is absolutely impossible to reach the divine situation.

So this pair of brothers and sisters should be other geniuses.

"After this time, I will take some time to find it."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

It wasn't that he didn't want to look for it, but he didn't have a clue. Before he turned around between several territories, he was blindly looking for a few months, and there was still no clue.

Originally, he wanted to find another one after the Wanmenmen incident, but this time is coming soon, he must come over.

Chapter 550: test

After thinking about it for a while, Ye Xuan left, and then spent some money to inquire about the 100 leaders summit.

The Bailing Summit was held in the city of Luosha, and there will be countless geniuses gathering there. Most of these geniuses come from various places in Rocha, and there are also geniuses invited by other territories.

The most important thing is that this 100-lead summit is to see invitations, not to see people.

So, Ye Xuan, this invitation, can be used!

Immediately, Ye Xuan rushed to the city of Nasha.

This Luosha collar is relatively large, and the area is at least ten times that of the Qingyan collar. Ye Xuan spent about a week rushing to the city of Luosha.

"It's finally arrived. After seven days, it's the Bailing Summit. I have to go and ask."

After Ye Xuan entered the city of Luosha, he went straight to the registration.

The Bailing Summit, in fact, is also called the 100-collar contends for the conference. Although it is said to be a hundred leaders, in fact, only the high-ranking people come.

The Qingyan collar where Ye Xuan was located was the bottom of all the high-level territories in the Luosha area, so the strength was not strong. Only Lu Shaoyou received an invitation.

There are a total of fifteen high-ranking territories that are stronger than Qingyan. The owners of the Luosha domain have sent hundreds of invitations to these territories.

In short, Ye Xuan already has hundreds of opponents.

Moreover, there are still people who do not include Rosa.

Ye Xuan came to the registration office of the Bailing Summit. He wanted to sign up with an invitation letter, but found that he could do it without an invitation letter.

Without an invitation, you need to go through a round of testing. After all, not everyone can participate, and also give those who have no affiliation a chance.

"With the invitation letter, I can directly participate in the Bailing Summit. If I register directly, I only need to take a round of testing..."

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced.

There are tests, there may be battles, and his realm may be improved.

You must know that his current attribute has not been transformed into 30%. Since he entered the city of Luosha, he has already encountered a lot of people who are stronger than him. These people have at least 30% conversion of attributes, even 40% and 5 Cheng, 60%!

He felt tremendous pressure!

So, choose to abandon this invitation and sign up directly.

"Hello, you have signed up successfully, please come to the test the day after tomorrow." A waiter at the Bailing Summit said to Ye Xuan and handed him a special token.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded, and immediately left.

He is still relatively strange to the Bailing Summit, so he must also inquire about it.

The Bailing Summit is hosted by the Luosha domain. Every five years, every time before the event, the talents of the 100 leaders will be invited, and the number will reach thousands each time.

This summit is actually very simple, that is, it is better than anyone.

If you stand out in the Bailing Summit, or be seen by a master, then the future is boundless. It is more likely to be recommended by the domain owner to participate in the assessment of the Warlord Palace.

The War King Hall, but the three major hegemonic forces of the Eastern Continent, the other two are the Beastmaster Hall and the King of the King.

The three kings were originally one, and later split into three, and divided the East China.

All in all, if you can join the War King Hall, then even if you step into the sky.

What makes Ye Xuan most interested is the reward that comes after he stands out in the Bailing Summit.

This reward is a place called the Five Elements Pool. As long as you soak it for a day, you can greatly enhance the affinity of the property. The number of days to soak is determined by the ranking.

Ye Xuan's current soil attribute affinity is epic medium. If he can enter the five-line pool soaking, then his soil attribute affinity may be upgraded to epic.

The affinity of the attributes will increase, and the speed of cultivation will increase slightly, but the most important thing is that it can greatly enhance the attack power of martial arts.

Ye Xuan's now cracked sword has been cultivated to 10% of the fire, plus eight wild swords, Jiansheng blood, earth pulsation 2 heavy, his attack can spike the attribute to reach 40% of the master.

If you let his affinity increase to another level, you may be able to kill 45% and even 50% of the strong.

The most important thing is that the higher the affinity of the attribute, the stronger the martial arts power, the easier it is to comprehend the meaning.

The earth's pulsation has now become two heavy, and then it may be three heavy and four heavy. Of course, it is also possible to directly be 4 heavy, then eight heavy.

Therefore, Ye Xuan is sure to win this award!

Only when he is getting stronger, can he catch up with the \*\*\*\* and then revenge!

.....

Two days passed quickly.

When the Bailing Summit arrived, Ye Xuan had already waited at the designated location.

At this time, I came to participate in the test of the Bailing Summit. There are hundreds of people, the strength is not weak, and the attribute conversion has reached at least 30%.

Only Ye Xuan, the attribute conversion has not yet reached 30%, still two points.

At this moment, suddenly a middle-aged man wearing a white armor flew into the sky and shouted:  
"Everyone, come with me!"

"It's the tycoon under the domain!"

Someone recognized him.

Therefore, everyone did not dare to neglect, hurriedly flew up and flew out of Rocha City behind this wind.

They flew for a long time and finally landed on a prairie.

"Okay, start testing now!"

The wind whispered the hundreds of people and said: "Next, come out one by one in order, and then send me the strongest attack. In the first round of testing, I just want to test your attack power."

Test the attack power!

When this sentence falls into everyone's ears, their eyes are bright.

The average person is mainly attacking martial arts and minoring in martial arts, so they are very confident in their attack power.

"No. 1!"

The presence of the masters, the work is vigorous and vigorous, and the examiner is still the domain owner, they can not be scornful.

Before the middle-aged voice fell, there was one person who fell in front of him.

"excuse me!"

This person is no nonsense, raising his hand is a golden sword.

"Hey!"

The golden sword was gone, but it was defeated by one hand.

"Good!"

Everyone has a tremor in their hearts.

This martial art has reached 40% of its attributes. His attack can threaten 50% of the people, but it is easily defeated by the wind. This is the realm of suppression.

Windy, attribute conversion is up to 80%!

"Four stars!"

The silver armor man shouted.

This is only the first round of testing, so the No. 1 warrior did not come up with a housekeeping experience, and the next person is the same.

Those who evaluated the same were all arranged together by the wind, and suddenly there were four squares.

Ye Xuan came late, the number is four or three, although some are not good, but after all, at the end, you can first look at the strength of others.