## **Super D. S 591**



This Huang Tianyu is also the semi-demon heart that refining the heart of the Tianlong refining, so his body may be filled with the blood of the dragon.
Then, the eight ridiculous dragon sword may have an increasing effect on him.
However, at this level, very few people will fight in close combat, usually tug-of-war, so the eight ridiculous dragon sword, for the time being is of no use.
But then again, Huang Tianyu even if he used this virtual martial art, but why not Ye Xuan.
"eight wild swords, go!"
Ye Xuan quickly drove the eight-handed blade and continually attacked the golden sword with a few meters long. The sound of the explosion was deafening.
"Boom!" "Boom!"
Huang Tianyu's face was gloomy. He didn't think that Ye Xuan had such a capable ability. The eight wild winds killed him and it was a headache.
"Kid, die!"
His face sank and suddenly fell, and the metal power of Jin Jian's increase was even faster. Even the speed was much faster.
However, when he was halfway through, the huge golden sword suddenly burst open.
"what?"
Huang Tianyu stunned.





Ye Xuan doubled the boss and checked the breath of Zhou Huairen.
Gone!
"Ugh!"
Ye Xuan reluctantly sighed, it was really unpredictable. He originally thought that Zhou Huairen was also transformed by Huang Tianyu. He did not expect that he did not, so that when he asked the half demon, Zhou Huairen suddenly spoke.
At that time, Ye Xuan knew that Zhou Huairen was not transformed into a half demon, but a human being like him.
To put it bluntly, Zhou Huairen's death is related to him.
However, people can't resurrect. Ye Xuan just felt some regrets. Immediately, he buried Zhou Huairen's body and collected the four bodies of Huang Tianyu.
"The big master has escaped without a trace. I have no choice but to chase. Now I am alone, go back, or"
After burying Zhou Huairen, Ye Xuan also thought in his heart.
Now he understands that there are quite a few demon in the Warlord's Hall. These half demons will have some conceiving exercises, and even the elders have no way to find them.
So now the War King Hall is a Longtan Tiger Cave for him.
The previous assessment, * died, and now Huang Tianyu took him out to perform the task, Huang Tianyu also died.

These two people are half demon, if the demon who is hidden in the Temple of War King knows, it will certainly be doubtful.
Going back, it must be self-investment.
However, he would like to go back and see, of course, do not enter the War King Hall, pretending to investigate.
"My current strength, I am afraid I have been able to fight the peak of the gods, even if it is a demonized god, I should be able to save my life!"
After Ye Xuan thought about it, he left.
Before he left, he also explored the surroundings and found no survivors. If so, then things should not leak out.
As for the big master, he is a half demon, will not say this thing?
After leaving the pirate armpit, Ye Xuan plunged toward the War King Hall.
However, when he was about to reach the Temple of War, there was suddenly a huge team that rushed toward him.
"what's the situation?"
Ye Xuan has amazing eyesight, and this team has a large number of people. It is difficult to find out.
"Hundreds of people, at least a dozen teams, are going to perform the task? And there is also a black captain's captain?" Ye Xuan is very surprised.

The captain, but the peak of the gods, the attribute transformation reached a hundred, only one step, you can break through to the virtual state.
At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly saw a familiar figure in the crowd.
Shi Yan!
"Before Shijie also went out to do the task, it was to destroy the holy beast. The speed should be very fast. After he returned to the War King Hall, he quickly went to the second mission?"
Ye Xuan heart guessed.
At this time, the team is already relying on it.
"Which team are you, who is the captain?" asked the leader of the black armor.
Chapter 592: conspiracy
"My captain is Huang Tianyu. We went to annihilate the bandits before, but because of the strength of the bandits, they were forced to spread out. I couldn't find the captain, so I came back first." Ye Xuan replied.
"Oh, Huang Tianyu?"
The black captain nodded.
Shi Yan suddenly flew to the front, said: "Captain, he is Ye Xuan!"
"You are Ye Xuan?" The black captain's eyes glanced and nodded. "If that's the case, then you don't have to go back to the palace, keep up!"

In the Warlord's Hall, Dian Wei needs to obey the orders of the Golden Captain, and the black captain's captain is naturally able to command the captain.
Therefore, this order Ye Xuan had to obey.
"It's a bit strange!"
Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed and then mixed into it.
"Ye Xuan, how is the mission completed?" Shi Yan joined in and said with a smile.
"Well, there are two peaks of God's dilemma. The captain and the two big brothers have attracted the masters in order to cover me." Ye Xuan shook his head.
"Oh, don't worry, we are all elites in the Warlord Temple, they will not have anything." Shi Yan said.
Ye Xuan nodded silently and asked: "Do you know where we are going this time?"
"I don't know. The captain should take us to perform the task. Otherwise, how could it be so popular?" Shi Yan shook his head.
"I heard that the main hall is a big man. There are important things to talk about. The elders are afraid that we will get the big man, so these captains will take us all out to perform the task."
Suddenly there was a person around.
But his voice has not yet fallen, and the black captain who took the lead is violent: "Shut up!"
This time, this person did not dare to speak.



"Before that\* took out three half-devil hearts, maybe it is ready to transform me, Murong Xue, Shi Jie, it seems that Shijie may have been transformed." At this time, Ye Xuan finally understood why these new temple guards were brought by the old guards. Although Murong Xue is not in the team, it may have been transformed. Otherwise, it is already dead. In this way, things will make sense. The main character of the main hall descended to the temple, and the demon masters in the temple were afraid of revealing clues, so all the half demon went out to perform the task. Ye Xuan observed it and found that in addition to the captain of the gods, there are ten small captains who are powerful and far from being able to compete. The most important thing is that he can't tell who is human and who is half demon. Therefore, it can only be temporarily hidden. He was mixed in this brigade, and then he was driven by the black armor, and he rushed for four days, then fell into an ordinary mountain. "This is where?" "Is there any holy animal nest?" "Crap, or what will the captain take us over?" "It may also be a break. After all, we have been flying for four days."

A group of people discussed it there.
At this time, the black team leader suddenly loudly said: "Silence!"
Everyone dare not speak again and listen quietly.
"Everyone, with this mountain, without my orders, is not allowed to leave, the offenders are killed on the spot!"
The black captain shouted.
When I heard this, what did the human vision that I didn't understand changed? What made the black captain become so cruel?
Kill on the spot?
Others may not understand, but Ye Xuan knows that the black captain's second half of the sentence, I am afraid to say to the other half demon.
If someone dares to leave, those half demon will immediately shoot and kill them.
"You five captains, come with me!"
The Black Armed Forces grew up and pointed to a few people. Then, the five captains wearing gold armor followed up.
"not good!"
Ye Xuan's face sank, he may understand what the black captain wants to do.

This black captain, I am afraid it is to be transformed, and the other ten captains, I am afraid there are several are half demon.

At that time, under the pressure of these masters, the human captain will probably yield and then become the same kind.

If the human captain is all half-devil, then it is the turn of Ye Xuan.

"A big appetite, ready to transform all of these people at once, is this a big fight?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened. He glanced at the stone scorpion next to him and found that the expression of Shi Jie was very calm, as if he already knew what the black captain would do.

It seems that Shi Jie has been sincere and has become a half demon.

"Damn, I don't know how to distinguish between humans and half demons. If you sit here again, I am afraid there is danger!"

Ye Xuan's face sank and forced to calm down.

Even if the ten captains are all human, only the captain of the black armor is the half demon, but the captain can bring them out alone. If someone refuses, he will shoot the spike instantly, and there will be no movement.

What's more, the half demon seems to be able to sense the same kind, and those human captains are unlikely to have a third way to go.

"It seems that you have to go!"

Ye Xuan has already made plans, but he feels that it is not the time to wait for the black captain to come back once and say.

At this time, the black captain of the team had already left with five captains. The palace guards of the hundreds of war kings are here, waiting for them. In less than half an hour, the black captain was back. However, it was a small captain who only returned four. "Hey, how come a small captain?" Everyone is discovered, but there are doubts in the heart, only those who are human. On the human side, only Ye Xuan knew that the disappeared captain should have been unwilling to give in and was killed on the spot. "Bao Jianfeng, the captain of the team, was appointed by me to perform secret missions. Next, I will also choose among you." The black captain made an explanation casually, saying to the other five captains: "You five, come with me!" Chapter 593: All conversions I only went out to six people and returned to five people. Now I still go out for six people. I don't know, can I come back? However, Ye Xuan can be sure that the four captains who came back are half demon.

Things are exactly the same as he thought.

Then, he will be evacuated next.

After the black captain and the other five captains left for a while, Ye Xuan suddenly fell to the ground and said: "I want to go!"

Upon hearing this, the four squad leaders looked at each other and one of them said: "The captain has orders, can't leave the mountain, I will go with you!"

"That's a problem." Ye Xuan showed a smile, then turned.

"Ye Xuan, I just want to be convenient, I will go with you!" Shi Yan suddenly got up and followed.

The three broke into the forest.

"Hurry up, if the captain comes back and finds that you are not there, you have a good time!" The golden captain shouted.

This time, the War King Hall received people, and they received so little. Among them, only Ye Xuan and Sun Xingyu realized the righteousness. He naturally recognized it. If Ye Xuan was lost, he would probably be killed by the captain.

Ye Xuan took the lead to enter the forest, and immediately, he was offering the Qingguang Sword and the Eight Desert Sword.

"Ye Xuan, you are..." Shi Yan asked, stunnedly.

"Two-handed virtual soldiers? Kid, what are you doing?" This attribute transformed into 90% of the gold armor captain frowned.

"I don't have much to say nonsense, just open the door, you are already refining the demon heart?"

Ye Xuan was silent for a while, said.

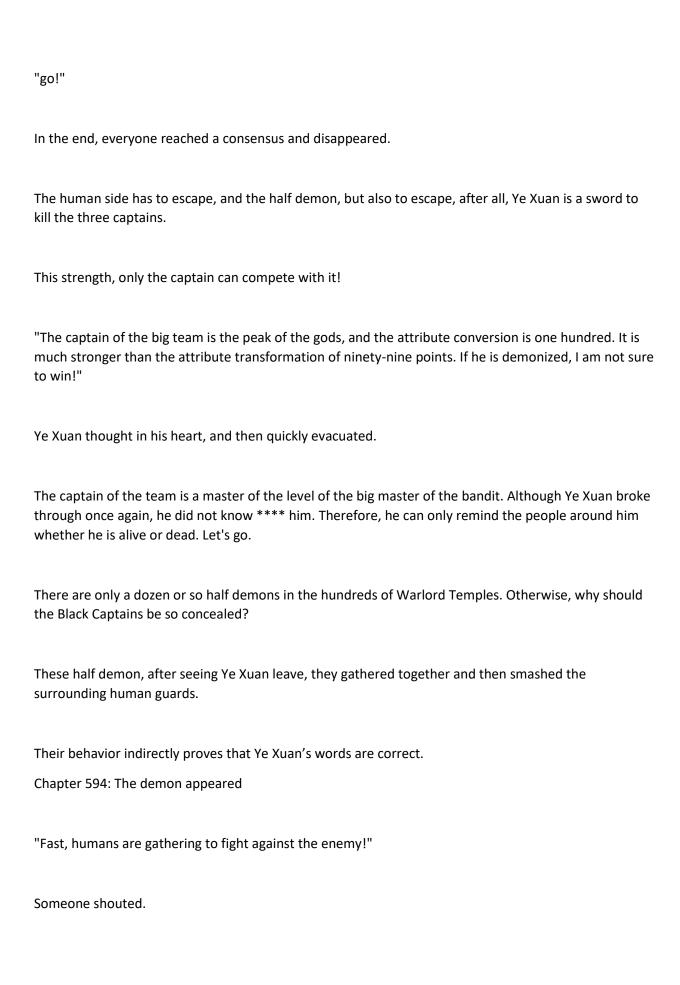
what?
Shi Yan and the captain suspected that they had got it wrong. Ye Xuan, why do you know the word half demon?
"Ye Xuan, that *, is it because you killed?" Shi Yan's eyes widened, and the blue-sword sword he got was already in his hand.
"Yes, he wants to transform me, let me become a half demon, for the demon, but I refused, so I married him."
Ye Xuan nodded and looked at the two men.
"Hey, since you know, then you can make a decision. I have a half-devil heart in the peak of the gods." The captain is not stupid, not the half-devil, but the weapon.
"No, Ye Xuan does not want to be a demon."
Ye Xuan shook his head.
"Ye Xuan, don't you want to have more powerful strength? I heard that there is already a master to kill the virtual beast. At that time, you may be able to refine a better half demon heart and become stronger"
Before Shi Jie, because of Ye Xuan, he got a virtual soldier, so he was very grateful and prepared to try to convince Ye Xuan.

"My Ye Xuan will become strong, but it will not fall into this way. If I become a demon, how can I face my relatives and friends in the future?"

Ye Xuan clenched the Qingguang sword and stared at Shijie and the team leader. If there was any change, he would immediately shoot.
"If this is the case, then don't talk nonsense, kneel down with him and hand it over to the captain!" The gold armor leader was cold.
However, his voice has just fallen.
"Oh!"
A cold man flashed and his head was thrown up.
"Ye Xuan, you"
Ishigaki was scared. At the moment when Ye Xuan took off the golden armor of the team, he was also hands-on.
After all, now he is already a demon, and Ye Xuan is a human.
Humans and demons are deadly enemies!
"Ishigaki, if you have not become a half demon, I can take you out, but unfortunately, you have fallen!"
Ye Xuan's murder was flashed, and Shi's head was thrown away.
The stone scorpion and the gold armor captain will demonize, but Ye Xuan is on land at this time, and very close to them.
Such a close distance, if Ye Xuan can not kill, it is better to kill.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently at seventy-one!" The head of the gold armor is still rich, and the stone scorpion also has a virtual soldier, but it makes Ye Xuan break through once. The death of the two, the group of temple guards and the three small captains do not know, so at this time Ye Xuan can leave directly. However, he did not want to do this. "Since it is a colleague, you can save it and save it. If you can't save it, you can only blame yourself for being unlucky!" Ye Xuan took the Qingguang Sword and the Eight-Day Sword, and he only sacrificed the Eight-Day Sword, just in case. At this point, he has adjusted his mindset and then went out. "Hey, why did he come back alone?" Someone noticed Ye Xuan. Now Ye Xuan is very well known and much higher than Sun Xingyu. The three squad leaders turned their heads in unison and looked thoughtfully. "Not good, just suddenly there was a mysterious master who killed the sarcophagus. The captain is now chasing the mysterious master..." Ye Xuan yelled and ran toward the three squad leaders.





Although it is said that there are many people on the human side, it can be too fragmented, and the half demon can be demonized. After the demonization, the strength is improved and the group of 30 people can be confronted.
If humans do not gather, they may be chased and killed.
"Things, you must not divulge, go to one person to inform the captain!"
A half demon shouted.
But the next moment, their face is a change, because they saw that Ye Xuan actually **** back.
"You, all go to hell!"
Ye Xuan, who hurried back, began to kill insanely. Within five seconds, the more than ten half-devils were all degraded, and the Qiankun ring naturally fell into the hands of Ye Xuan.
The remaining dozens of people had a meal and immediately gathered.
"Ye Xuan, what do we do now?"
A temple guard shouted.
Ye Xuan shook his head: "I don't know. The War King Hall can't be returned. You'd better organize it yourself, find a place to hide it, and let it be announced to the world."
"how about you?"
"Come on, there is movement here, the captain should arrive soon, you should be careful!"

Ye Xuan did not answer this question and left directly.
This group of human temples looked at each other and hurried to the nearest city. Dozens of temple guards gathered together, and the 30 captains came, and they might not be able to defeat them.
Sure enough, shortly after they left, the black captain was coming back with five squad leaders, and when he saw that there was no one on the mountain, he immediately understood.
"Captain, what do you do now?"
A small team leader shouted.
"A group of waste, no matter what, no shortage of them, go!"
The black armor captain sipped a cold sentence, then he turned around and left.
What they don't know is that there is a figure in the clouds in the air following them.
"There is no need to chase after killing. It seems that it is already ready for the event to be revealed. Let me see where you are going!"
This tracker is naturally Ye Xuan.
He felt that this Yaozu wanted to make a big vote this time, so he wanted to follow the black captain.
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The black captain of the team left, and there were five captains in the same group, but they were not found and some were tracking them.
Three nights after the dark night, Ye Xuan followed the black armor to the front of a mountain range, watching the black captain jumped in with five captains.
This time, Ye Xuan did not follow, because he saw a lot of small captains wearing black armor, a full hundred.
The War King Hall is divided into four halls, and the income from the twelve fields has been collected for five years.
In this way, there will be a thousand people in 50 years.
However, there are many cities in this area of the War King Hall. The land is larger than the 12 fields, so they will naturally collect people from the territory.
However, is there a lot of this hundreds of black captains?
"It's terrible. The Yaozu has already penetrated into this position. Have I stayed in the Longtan Tiger Cave for so many days before?"
Ye Xuan hit a chill.
Before his strength was not strong, just come to a black team captain can pick him up.
This time, there were hundreds of black captains.
"Ok?"

Suddenly, Ye Xuan saw a disharmonious figure in this group of black armored captains. It was Sun Xingyu who had previously realized the stone and gold. It seems that this Sun Xingyu has also been a devotional demon, and gained strength. At this time, a black-pressed figure flew in the distance, and Ye Xuan stared at it, almost not scared to death. These people are all dressed in silver and gold armor, and the number is as high as tens of thousands. "Impossible, how can there be so many strong people?" Ye Xuan can't believe it. Even if it is a lot of people, it is impossible to come up with so many temples, but the next moment, he just understands that not all of these people are the guards of the temple of the War King. But he can be sure that these people are not humans, but half demon. "Gathering so many people, is it because you want to attack the temple?" Ye Xuan's mind suddenly had such an idea. Otherwise, what do you do with so many people? He looked at the sky, because it was night, so no one could find him. This group of temple guards, small captains, and the black armor captains meet, waiting quietly.

It didn't take long for three figures to appear.

What makes Ye Xuan strange is that one of them, he once saw, is the white-browed elder of the Warrior Temple.
"It's a dog!"
Ye Xuan screamed in his heart.
On that day, he also talked a lot with this white-browed elder, but did not expect that the other party turned out to be a half demon.
No, this white-browed elder is a virtual god, but it may be a demon, not a demon.
As for the two old men who appeared with him, they should also be the elders of the War King Hall.
"You!"
At this time, the white-browed elder suddenly shouted.
Everyone is calm down.
"You, now you are all part of my demon family. Next, we are going to do a big thing. If this big event can be done, each of you can get a virtual soldier."
The voice of the white-browed elder has not yet fallen, and the whole audience has set off an uproar.
Everyone can get a virtual soldier?
You know, there are tens of thousands of people here!

"This big thing is to let you attack the War King Hall. As long as you can attack, there are countless resources for cultivation. When it is time, I will give it to you all!" The old man continued.
This time, the audience exploded again.
All issued!
How much is this?
Everyone is calculating.
If a person with a virtual **** is strong, he will be able to reach them. If a branch of the War King Hall is ransacked, how many virtual gods can it come out?
Although it is necessary to understand a kind of mystery from the breakthrough of the peak of the gods to the virtual state of God, but in these treasures of heaven and earth, there must be something to enhance understanding.
However, can these people alone capture the War King Hall?
At this time, the old man of the white eyebrows continued: "The offensive warlord palace is not carried out by your 10,000 people. All you have to do is to destroy, kill and attract their attention everywhere. Now the people in the temple Going to the sky, the remaining people are less than three hundred. If you continue to destroy, you can attract the elders who are in the virtual state of God. When we are attacking the king of the war!"
This is the plan!
When everyone listened to the plan, the eyes were bright.
This war king hall is divided into the 12th domain. If these domains are severely damaged, can the hall be ignored?

"In addition, at this time, there are still the masters of our Yaozu in the Temple of War King. When we are outside, we must be attacked by us. After we have all the resources, we will immediately look forward to the time. Has disappeared." The old man continued to say. Chapter 595: madly slaughter There are many of these half demons, which are the guards of the War King Hall. Now they have joined the Yaozu, and when they heard that they want to attack the temple, they all started to get excited. "Elder, can this plan really succeed?" A black captain asked. "I have 80% of the grasp. After the incident, I will give you all the resources. I won't take it!" shouted the elder. "What are you for the elders?" Someone asked. Let them go to attack the Warlord Hall. If it is only the two people's grievances, it can indeed be said in the past. But nowadays people are more realistic and have no interest. The Yaozu spent so much time infiltrating the temple, is it just destruction? A branch of the temple fell, and the main hall was able to send a master down, and soon it could be

established.

It's so expensive, it's impossible just to destroy it!



These tens of thousands of demon, instantly divided into three huge teams, Ye Xuan casually found a follower.

There are also three virtual demon masters here, so Ye Xuan must wait until they are away from them before they can start.

Although this group of half demons are wearing the costumes of the temple, but in fact only one tenth of them were formerly guardian, and the remaining nine tenths were all half demon cultivated by the demon.

The reason why they put on the clothing of the temple is also to smear the palace of the war, and it is also convenient to move in this clothes. People who do not understand, they think they are going out of the mission.

More than 10,000 people were first divided into three batches, each with more than 4,000 people.

Ye Xuan is behind a group of half demon.

At this point, the more than 4,000 people in front of them are ready to spread away.

"Damn, how long does it take to separate, can't you wait a day?"

Ye Xuan is very helpless.

The mountain is still very close to the mountain. If it is shot, what if the strong person who attracts the virtual world?

Therefore, Ye Xuan can only bear it.

These four thousand people were once again divided into three teams, each with more than 1,000 people.

Ye Xuan casually found a team to follow, when they were ready to separate again, Ye Xuan finally could not stand it.
"Almost, I don't believe so far, and there are virtual gods who are looking for it!"
He sacrificed the Eight Desert Sword and the Qingguang Sword and instantly killed it.
More than a thousand people, all half demon, is a member of the Yaozu. The Yaozu is a deadly enemy with human beings, so Ye Xuan will not have any mercy.
"Sword of the Ground Crack!"
"Eight wild winds kill!"
A cold mangling flashed, Ye Xuan quickly approached more than a thousand people.
"Someone is coming!"
Everyone reacted, but Ye Xuan was very fast. They only knew that someone had rushed in, but they didn't know where the people were.
Now that there is a Qingguang sword, Ye Xuan's combat power has increased greatly, and the Eight Desert Sword can be his assistant.
Every second, there will be dozens of people who have been smashed by the Eight Swords. If they add Ye Xuan, the number of people who have fallen every second has reached hundreds.

This brigade has more than 1,300 people. Simply put, it takes only more than ten seconds for Ye Xuan to

kill them.

"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it's currently seventy-three!"
"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently at seventy-four!"
"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it's currently seventy-five!"
"Hey, the proficiency of Longwu's body is improved, and it's currently 50%!"
The sound of the system system sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.
Ye Xuan's strength is improved, and the speed of killing is relatively improved. In ten seconds, he only spent ten seconds, which is to kill all the people in this brigade, and those who have escaped, at most 20 people.
However, Ye Xuan, regardless of the 20 people, quickly swept in one direction.
A semi-demon battalion, more than a thousand people, if he is allowed to kill thousands of people, the attribute transformation may reach more than 80, or even 90.
Therefore, he can not be slow, and quickly rushed to another brigade.
However, this brigade has been away for some time, so he has to take some time to find it.
I have to say that he was lucky and found the second team of thousands in just one hour.
Then he just destroyed it.
Then he left again.

The strength of these semi-demons is not strong, the conversion of bad attributes is 50%, and the strong ones are only 70% or 80%. Anyway, they are all killed by Ye Xuan.

Before the Yaozu was transforming human beings, it was not indiscriminate transformation, but the choice of those styles was stricter.

Recently, I began to refine the spirit of the semi-demon, and then recruited soldiers.

After Ye Xuan killed four thousand people, it was already seven days.

After seven days, his attribute transformation has just reached 80%, and there are still 20% from the virtual state.

"Almost, go to the Warlord Temple and let me know!"

Ye Xuan no longer pursues the remaining thousands of demon, but flies to the warlord.

He estimated that it would take three days to reach the War King Hall. That is to say, the War King Hall still has twenty days to prepare.

At this time, Ye Xuan only asks the masters in the War King Temple not to leave too much, otherwise things will be difficult.

Three days later, Ye Xuan finally entered the boundary of the War King Hall. However, he heard a loud bang in the long run.

"What is the situation, has it started to attack? This is only ten days!" Ye Xuan thought a bit strangely.

In ten days, the elders sent by the War King Temple are not expected to have much, so it is difficult to grasp the attack.

Ye Xuan rushed past, and the next moment, he was shocked.

Sure enough, hundreds of black captains, under the command of some elders, began to attack the king of war.

War King Hall, but there is protection of the array, although Ye Xuan did not feel before, but things are a bit strange recently, so the top of the War King Hall is directly activated the protective array.

Chapter 596: Offensive battle king hall

"The Yaozu, you are so courageous, dare to find the trouble of my warlord palace?"

A black robe middle-aged man plunged into the sky and shouted through the array.

He is the deputy lord of the War King Hall.

In front of him, there are hundreds of gods in the dark and the demonized black armor.

In front of this group of black captains, there are six demon strong men, and the white-browed old man is also among them.

"The deputy, since things have reached this point, then I will not talk nonsense. As long as you leave the hall, this matter can be resolved peacefully. Otherwise, the old man will not read the old feelings of these years!" Road.

At this time, a group of veterans of the sacred gods of the Warlord Temple came out, and there were more than a dozen.

One of the elders of the green shirt couldn't help but violently said: "What kind of joke, Ma Cheng, you become a human form and sneak into my war king hall, what is the heart?"

"Does it take a reason to attack your king's palace?" The white-browed elder eyes glanced.

"Crap, or you will lurk in my warlord's hall for more than a decade?" The old man in the green shirt shouted coldly.

"Yes, the ghost believes that you have no purpose, the lord is not there, the lonely talents have just left, you have attacked, you must have the inside!" A red elder shouted.

As soon as the words came out, the demon strongman in the presence trembled. In addition, one person wrinkled his face with some guilty conscience.

This person is the deputy master of the War King Hall.

The inside of the Yaozu is him!

However, no one would have thought that the deputy lord of the imperial palace, who was a demon, turned out to be a demon.

Even the lonely lone who came down from the main hall did not find anything wrong with him.

But this can't blame the lonely night. After all, the deputy lord was originally a human being, he only cooperated with the demon.

"Less nonsense, whether my demon family should be inside, you guessed it. Deputy Prince, I only ask you a sentence, this guardian hall, you open or not open?" White-browed old man frowned.

"If you want to divide the temple, then you can attack yourself!" The deputy priest browed and said coldly.

"Oh, that's it, the sentence is ruthless, we are ruthless!"

The white-browed elder said coldly, it was the big voice: "Offensive!"

At that time, the demon masters of the six virtual sacred worlds, together with hundreds of black armor captains began to attack the temple.

This large hall of the temple is a master's cloth, and its defense ability is extremely strong. Even if so many people besieged, it will not be able to break open for a while.

"Booming!"

Suddenly, the sound of the break was once again spread, and the soul was taken.

"The deputy, why don't you let us go out and fight with them?" The elder of the green shirt asked very puzzledly.

"Yeah, we have twelve elders here, plus the deputy master, you can't be defeated!" The red elders also said subconsciously.

The deputy master heard the words and shook his head: "Don't care, they only have six virtual imaginary faces on the surface, but they can all be turned into a body, and their strengths are different. And, how do you know that they only have these people?"

At this time, a white-haired old man said: "Yes, among us, there must be internal factors. If the ceremonial ceremonies are opened, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"But, the night alone has seen us, and he has not recognized who is wrong with us. Grand elder, what do you say?" Green shirt elders frowned.

"Yeah, there is no way for the lonely people to identify who is the Yaozu, what should we do?" The red elders answered.

At this time, the twelve elders here are all suspected, not only that, but also the deputy.

If there are only one or two traitors, then it is okay, if there are three or four traitors, then it will be troublesome.
The elders and the deputy lord looked at each other and said: "In this case, then we have to ask the lord to come out!"
"The Lord?"
The elders changed their faces.
"The elders, the lord has not been away for nearly a year, is he already back?" asked the elder of the green shirt.
"Yes, the lord has always been in the hall. It is just an excuse to go out. This is only known to me and the deputy. The matter is here, let the lord please come out and say it!" The elders slowly said.
"Right, the Lord is so strong. If he comes out, he will be able to preside over the overall situation!"
"The qualifications of the main prince are so high, and the retreat has been closed for nearly a year. The strength must be tight. If he comes out, these demon people will be scared."
"But where is the lord retreating?"
The elders heard this question and said, "I know, you are here, I am going to the main hall to ask the Lord to go out!"
"Yes, great elder!"
A group of elders replied.

Then, the elders and the deputy master entered the hall, and then all the way to the end of the hall, there is a small hidden room.
There is a downward passage in the room.
The two quickly went down, and then they saw a quaint gate.
"There is a big crisis in the temple, and the master is also asked to clear the crisis!"
The great elders shouted.
The next moment, the quaint gate is slowly open.
Behind this quaint gate, it turned out to be a spacious white jade hall, but in this white jade hall, there is a huge body.
Dragon corpse!
Moreover, it is the body of Denon!
Next to the body of this huge Tianlong, there is a red-browed middle-aged man sitting cross-legged. This person is the main hall of the temple of the War King.
After the elders and the deputy lord walked in, the middle-aged man stood up and respectfully said, "What happened to the elders?"
Although it was disturbed, the great elder who stood in front of him was the last lord of this branch. After the elders abdicated, he became the new lord.
Therefore, the middle-aged people in the red eyebrows do not dare to have any disrespect.

"Lord, I have a demon master in the hall. These demon masters will convert the temple guards, captains, etc. into half demon, and work for them. At this moment, these demon people are already coming to the door, I can't resolve In this crisis, I also hope that the main hall will be fair and presided over!" The elder explained.

"The demon?"

The middle-aged man with red eyebrows has a brow, and he has been retreating for less than a year. Now, I heard that this will be very shocking.

"The lord of the temple, these masters of the demon, even the nightly orphans sent by the main hall can not recognize. After the night, the singer left the patrol after a lap, after which the group of enchantmen led the master to fight up!" The elders said it again.

"I didn't expect these things to happen. The elders, how many elders are not my family?" The middle-aged man asked.

"The demon sent a large number of masters to go to the major fields to destroy and kill, so I sent three elders to go out this time. At this time, there are six demon masters who attacked the temple. They are the elders of my branch. In addition, there are eleven elders in the temple. At the same time, I suspect that among the eleven elders, there is a demon inside." The elders said truthfully.

Chapter 597: broken!

"Well, just six people will dare to hit the door, certainly there should be inside." Red-browed middle-aged nod.

At this time, the elders suddenly stunned the deputy, and said: "The Lord, there is a special object of doubt in my heart."

Upon hearing this, the deputy's heart trembled, and the brow couldn't help but wrinkle.

"You said!" Red-browed middle-aged man frowned.

"Before the demon attacked the temple, I saw that the deputy prince often met privately with the demon masters. In addition, there are many small captains who, as the deputy lords, will not contact these squad leaders at all, so I suspect that he is also a Yaozu, or, he collaborates with the Yaozu!" The elders solemnly said. "Oh?" The red-browed middle-aged man turned his head and looked at the deputy. The deputy lord has some guilty conscience, saying: "The elders, what are you talking about?" "Hey, this night, the lone patrols the hall, but when you are absent, you send a large number of princes to perform the task. There are only a few hundred in the temple, and the black armor is less than thirty. Now, these captains are all transformed into demon by the Yaozu. How do you explain it?" asked the elders. "This....." The deputy's face was heavy and his face couldn't help but twitch. The next moment, his breath was skyrocketing, and he shouted: "Old guy, go to hell!" A thick and infuriating man was condensed in his hand and suddenly slammed out. In this scene, suddenly, the elders did not respond at all, and they were bombarded by the fist and flew out. "Great elders?"

The middle-aged man in the red eyebrows stunned and looked at it and found that the injury of the

elders was not serious.

At this point, he is very angry!

Does the deputy of the deputy master prove that the words of the elders are true?
He is really a traitor!
"Don't dare to shoot in front of me, find death!"
The middle-aged man in red eyebrows was furious and turned around and found that the deputy master had already turned and evacuated. At the moment, he hurriedly chased him up.
"Mixing things, leave me!" Red-browed middle-aged man instantly caught up with the deputy, he punched out, ready to avenge the elders.
At this time, the speed of the deputy master suddenly increased and escaped the punch.
"what?"
The middle-aged man in the red eyebrows was shocked. His strength was too much, but he was too far away. How could he be pulled away?
The next moment, he understood.
The deputy lord, now using the earth's righteousness - the land technique!
"Grounding, how about it, I want to go!" The red-browed middle-aged man quickly caught up.
Although the deputy of the deputy master of the land is not high, but after all, is the speed of the righteousness, can not beat, run or run.
The two of them ran one chase, and soon they came to the entrance of the branch.



Now, there are nine elders in the demon of the Yaozu, and if there is a deputy, then it is exactly ten.
On the other side of the War King Hall, except for the middle-aged people, there are only eight elders left, and three of them are injured.
If it is to say the situation, it is still the upper hand of the War King Hall. After all, the strength of the middle-aged people in the red eyebrows far exceeds everyone.
However, when the two sides began to play, the figure of the king of war was plucked.
"Great elders?"
After the eyes of the masters of the War King Hall, the original guards were broken, they were slightly dominant. After all, the Lord had already come out.
Now, with another big elder, their chances of winning are greatly improved. The masters of the Yaozu will definitely be beaten by them.
However, what everyone did not expect was that after the elders rushed out, they suddenly shot at an elder in the Temple of War.
"Hey!"
The elder flew out, and now the wounded have increased to three.
what?
Everyone was shocked. The deputy master of the betrayal of the Warlord Temple was difficult. Even the elders were betrayed.

"Things are already there!"
The elders quickly swept out and shouted, meeting the deputy and the demon master.
Sure enough, the elders are also traitors!
"Great elders?"
The eyes of the middle-aged people in the red eyebrows are about to come out. How can he think that the last lord of the branch was betrayed.
At this time, he only reacted. It was only a deputy lord who attacked the elders. It was just a bitter plan.
"Not good, Tianlong corpse!"
Red-browed middle-aged people shouted.
"Ha ha ha, I didn't expect it, yes, our purpose is the corpse of the **** of the sacred king!" The old man with a white eyebrow laughed.
There are not many people who know this, at least those elders and black armies of the War King Hall.
"Great elders, you?" The middle-aged red-browed man still looked at him with some disbelief.
"Yes, we are already colluding with the Yaozu, just for the king of the dragon." The elders nodded.
The old man of the white eyebrows said: "This dragon of the virtual king of the gods is the predecessor of my demon family. He fought a master before his death, and finally lost both sides. After his death, the body was given to you by the temple. I got it and saved it to this day. Today, we are here to retrieve his

body."

The temple of the temple in his mouth, of course, refers not to the middle-aged man of the red eyebrows, nor to the great elders, but the lord before the temple.

"What do you say is that?" The red-eyed middle-aged man had a glimpse of his eyes.

The corpse of the sacred king of the heavenly king is very important to him, because this dragon is a fire attribute, and he is also a fire attribute. Before he retired, he stayed next to the corpse of Tianlong, which can enhance his sentiment.

Now, this Tianlong corpse has fallen into the hands of the Yaozu.

"Oh, I know that you have been using this corpse to practice, but in any case, we have already gotten the corpse of the tyrannical king. Now, I will give you two roads, as long as you give up the temple, I will let you leave safely, otherwise, I will let you all over the army!" The old man was cold and cold.

Chapter 598: The beginning of the war

The War King Hall is divided into the temple, but there are a lot of good things, although it is not comparable to the dragon body of the virtual king, but it is also very good.

After all, the old-fashioned old man promised to divide things before, naturally it is to be done.

Otherwise, how can they get together to the elders of humanity to do things for them?

"You want this corpse, you want to refine it into a half demon heart, and then create a virtual king of the king. Just by this thing, is it possible?" The red-browed middle-aged man suddenly said.

He married the elders and the deputy, and the two people were tempted, and it should be this.

However, the virtual state of God relies on comprehending the mystery and creating a virtual king of the gods, which is a bit unrealistic.

"Hey, you don't need to know this, you can make your own choices, I will give you time!" The oldfashioned old man smiled, anyway, their things have already arrived. The middle-aged red-browed man looked around in a circle. At this time, he was on the side of the king's palace, and there were hundreds of palace guards and dozens of captains and captains. In addition, there are eight elders, but four of them have been injured. The other side, there are hundreds of gods in the peak of the world, and can be demonized the black armor captain, even if the big elders, the deputy master and the white-browed old man, there are also eight virtual gods. If it is really fighting, he can drag the other three masters, but the power of God's dilemma is much less. "The Lord..." An elder looks at the middle-aged man with red eyebrows. As long as they give up the hall, the other party can let them leave, but they are the people of the War King Hall, can they be forced to leave the hall by the demon? "Lord, I am willing to live with the War King Hall!" "I am willing too!" "The Yaozu and the human beings are deadly enemies. If it weren't for this group of demons, how could our three kings' temples be trapped in the East China continent and become increasingly declining?" "Yes, fight with them!"

A group of elders shouted there.

"Hey, if there is no sword \*\*\*\* palace shock, our masters of the Yaozu can't come, otherwise, how can you keep these three kings temples so far? Less nonsense, you have to go and fight, make a decision!" Not happy.

The middle-aged man with red eyebrows frowned.

Indeed, the Yaozu is very powerful, and there is a strong person in the virtual state of the Emperor. If they come over, the three kings can not last long.

Fortunately, there is a sword \*\*\*\* palace that shocks the wild demon.

"Today, your Yaozu has already come to the door. You let us leave here. It is better to let us die. Everyone in the War King Hall listens and kills!"

The middle-aged red-browed man made a decision and shouted.

At the same time, his figure has already been swept into the sky, and the old man with the eyebrows has shot.

The old-fashioned old-fashioned man is the strongest of the current Yaozu, but one can't cope with the diocese of the temple. It is necessary to unite the deputy and the elders.

In the meantime, the elders and the deputy lord were rushed over, and then the three men played one and joined forces against the middle-aged people.

A big fight, finally unfolding!

At this time, in the distant high altitude.

"I didn't expect that this kind of end will happen. There are so many traitors!"

Ye Xuan is very surprised. He knows that even if he first arrives, it is useless. After all, the elders and the deputy masters are colluding with the Yaozu. If he comes back in advance, it is dangerous.

He looked at this group of hundred people and he was hesitating.

Over there, but the masters with virtual gods are fighting, and each one can easily pinch his existence.

However, there are still hundreds of black captains there, but there is a lot of experience here. If he is all available, he may be able to break through to the virtual state.

"Spell, I am also a member of the War King Hall, kill!"

Ye Xuan also made a decision, but this is a good opportunity for him to upgrade.

If he is allowed to break through to the virtual state of God, the strength will have a huge leap, one is a variety of god-level blood, the second can accelerate the understanding of the righteousness, three, can conceive the virtual \*\*\*\* soldiers, four, he can learn the real eight desert sword law.

Eight smashing Tianjian and eight ridiculous dragon swords are actually only furs. Only when they reach the virtual state of God, can they learn the third heavy swordsmanship.

For so many reasons, he had to kill.

He directly applied the Longwu body method and rushed over from the land.

The Yaozu side brought hundreds of black armor captains. Some of these people may not be the Warlord Hall before, but they can all demonize.

The peaks of God's dilemma are already strong, and with their demonization, their combat power is much stronger than those of the human captains.
When Ye Xuan arrived, the group of human temples was already half dead.
"Give me to die!"
Ye Xuan came out with a sword of eight sorrows, holding another sacred sword of the gods, and smashed into the encirclement.
These black captains have been demonized, so the strength on land is relatively strong.
At the same time, land is also the home of Ye Xuan!
"Sword of the Ground Crack!"
"Eight wild winds kill!"
At this time, Ye Xuan's attribute transformation is as high as 80%, with various blood, martial arts and mystery, his strength is already the first person in the virtual world.
Even the demonized black captain, in this case, only the one who was killed by him.
After Ye Xuan rushed into the crowd, it was a big killing, and when he saw the demonized black armor, he killed.
Of course, he did not forget to collect the Qiang Kun ring.
His realm is rapidly rising.

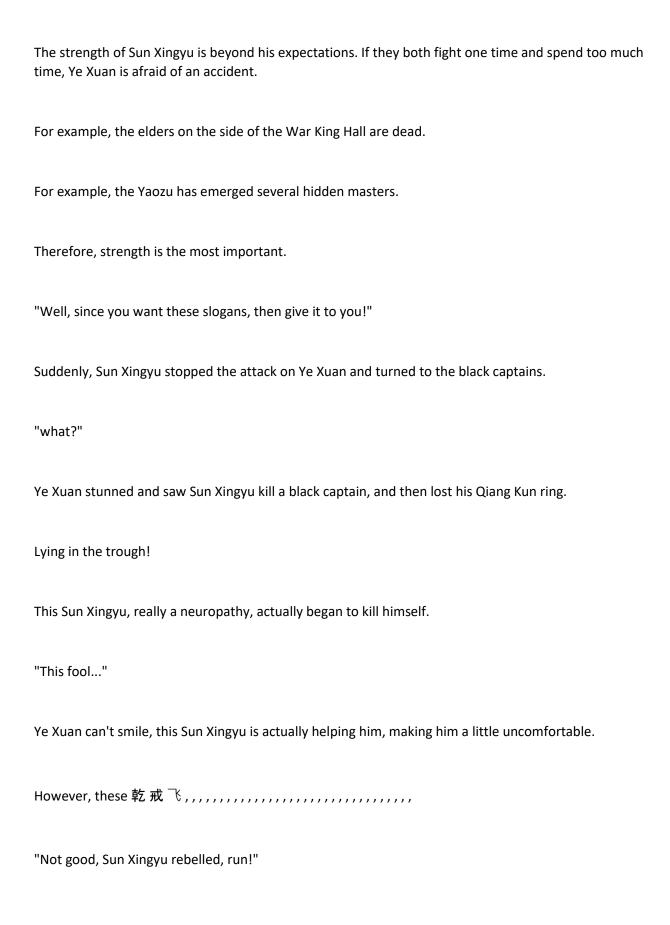
"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, and it's currently eighty-one!"
"Hey, the soil properties of the host have improved, currently at 82 points!"
"Hey, the host's soil property has improved, it's currently eighty-three!"
These black captains, each with virtual soldiers, and some more than one, they have been in the War King Hall for at least two or thirty years, so the family is very rich.
Now, all of these are cheaper than Ye Xuan.
"Someone will use the ups and downs and kill him!"
Finally, someone noticed Ye Xuan, and hurriedly separated more than a dozen people to kill Ye Xun.
Unfortunately, they used to give Ye Xuan benefits.
Originally this demonized black armor team, after preparing to clean up the people of the War King Hall, is to help those elders.
But now, Ye Xuan suddenly joined, and dragged their footsteps.
One by one, I rushed to death, and gave Ye Xuan a lot of experience.
After the death of dozens of these black armor leaders, Ye Xuan's transformation of the soil properties has been upgraded to 90!
90%!
"Sun Xingyu, Sun Xingyu?"

Suddenly someone shouted. Hearing someone calling his name, Sun Xingyu couldn't help but turn his head, but the next moment, he was shocked. Not far from the teammates, they all died, and the murderer who killed these people turned out to be Ye Xuan. Chapter 599: Sun Xingyu "I thought you were not willing to give in to death. It turned out to be an escape. Hey, you can only blame you for not being interested. As long as you are dead, another half-devil heart of a virtual beast refining will also belong to me. It!" Sun Xingyu's eyes lit up, holding the Qingguang sword and killing Ye Xuan. On the way, there was a halfdragon captain who didn't have long eyes blocked his sight. He directly smashed out and gave the half demon captain a living place. Kill. "Waste, dare to block my way?" Sun Xingyu snorted in his heart. At this time, Ye Xuan also felt a strong breath that swiftly rushed toward him. He turned his head and saw that it turned out to be Sun Xingyu. "This Sun Xingyu, the strength has soared so fast, it seems that it is heavily weighted by the demon master!" Ye Xuan reacted instantly. However, as long as the other party does not break through to the virtual state, in front of him, it is all dishes.

"Dead!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, and the eight-handed blade quickly swept toward Sun Xingyu.
"Hey, the insects are tricky!"
Sun Xingyu did not fear at all. On the land, he moved quickly and shaken the eight sharp edges.
His speed is almost as fast as Ye Xuan.
"Sure enough, this guy must be refining the half-devil heart of the virtual beast level, the body is greatly increased!" Ye Xuan heart secretly said.
The strength of Sun Xingyu, although stronger than the average black team captain, but for Ye Xuan, as long as he gives him some time, Sun Xingyu will inevitably be shackled by him.
Sun Xingyu also admitted that he was looking at Ye Xuan, and the eight-handed blade matched Ye Xuan, making it difficult for him to get close.
At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly removed the eight-handed blade and let it kill the surrounding black captain.
"You are looking for death yourself, so don't blame me!"
Sun Xingyu's glory, the black captain around him, even if he's all dead, has nothing to do with him.
Moreover, if these people die one more, then it is less worthy of a piece of heaven and earth.
"Ye Xuan, come to life!"
Sun Xingyu quickly swept to Ye Xuan and attacked.





The captains of these black armies were all in the face and fled everywhere. The situation on their side is also in the eyes of those who are weak in the realm of the gods.
"What happened, a traitor appeared among us?"
These demon masters turned their heads and looked at the red elders.
This red elder, only attacked his own people, and then turned to the demon side.
At the same time, he is also the master of Sun Xingyu.
However, at this time, Sun Xingyu killed a large number of black captains around him, and then he again played against Ye Xuan.
Everyone suddenly understood that Sun Xingyu was guilty of these black armor leaders and then cleared the battlefield.
"Ye Xuan, come to fight one!" Sun Xingyu shouted.
"as you wish!"
Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted. This Sun Xingyu really does not die and will not die. It would take some time for him to kill other big captains, but this Sun Xingyu is actually helping him. This is obviously to smash himself.
At this time, Ye Xuan's soil attribute transformation has been raised to 93 points.
If you are still seven o'clock, you can reach one hundred, which is the peak of the gods!
No, it is a virtual world!

He has already realized the pulsation of the earth, as long as the attribute transformation reaches one hundred, it can directly break through. "Sun Xingyu, although you saved me some time, but you dare to trouble me, go to hell!" Ye Xuan kills the machine, and the breath suddenly rises. He was deliberately hiding his breath and let Sun Xingyu think that he is still in the same realm. However, now he has only improved the three-point attribute conversion, and the strength is much stronger. Although the gap in attribute conversion is not very large, it may determine the victory or defeat of a battle. Three points, enough! "What, is it stronger?" Sun Xingyu widened his eyes and looked at the black-eyed Ye Xuan and quickly swept over him. He knows Ye Xuan's means, so he has been flying at low altitudes and his feet have not touched the

However, the threat of the sword of the ground crack and the killing of the eight wild winds suddenly

ground.

increased sharply.

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





A tone sounded in my mind.
Ninety-five, only five points, you can break through to the virtual state!
Ye Xuan double-eyed is full of expectations, as long as the breakthrough, then his strength will be greatly enhanced.
At the moment, he quickly swept out and killed all the black captains who were still dead.
"what?"
Ye Xuan killed Sun Xingyu, and this scene fell into the eyes of many people.
The red elders are even more eager to see their eyes, but he was entangled at this time and could not revenge for Sun Xingyu.
"That kid"
The red-browed middle-aged man also noticed Ye Xuan. He had been retreating before, so he did not know.
However, if you are able to kill hundreds of black captains and Sun Xingyu, if you send them to the main hall, you will definitely be trained.
After all, Ye Xuan has not broken through to the virtual state.
At this time, Ye Xuan was already eradicating all the people around him, and then he looked up at the sky.

In the air, there are more than a dozen figures in battle.
The king of the war king temple is fighting with the old man, the elder, and the deputy.
The other five demon masters teamed up with the three elders and played against the other eight elders of the War King Hall.
Ye Xuan also can't understand who is in the upper hand now, anyway, he can't get it.
"Kid, you can't help, go!"
Suddenly an elder shouted.
Wen Yan, Ye Xuan frowned, he also wanted to go, but he was waiting at this time, waiting for someone to fall!
At that time, he will be able to break through to the virtual state with the help of the fallen man's ring!
I just don't know if things can go as smoothly as he imagined.
"Roar!"
However, at this time, suddenly a huge bang, fell into the ears of everyone.
Ye Xuan turned his head and saw that there was a black dragon in the palace of the war king.
"not good!"
Ye Xuan's face sank.

This black dragon was seen once when he first entered the War King Hall. This is a virtual beast.
This black dragon was seen once when he has entered the War King Hail. This is a virtual seast.
This imaginary beast was caught by an elder and was trapped with a chain.
However, now, it has been released.
Although it is said that this black Tianlong does not play much role in the war situation, it has no
resistance to any elders.
However, the people present at this time still have a divine situation.
Ye Xuan!
TE Audii:
"Ha ha ha, go, tear him!"
A demon master shouted.
The Yaozu and the beasts are inextricably linked. In short, the Yaozu is a beast. And after they have the
ability to transform, they call themselves demon.
Therefore, the Yaozu can flow with this virtual god*.
"Roar!"
This black dragon was trapped for a long time. This time it finally came out. It screamed and plunged
directly toward the nearest Ye Xuan.
Others are powerful, and it used to be useless in the past, so naturally it is necessary to find the weakest
Ye Xuan to vent their emotions.



Tianlong is a dragon and a beast.
Ye Xuan has the blood of the Beastmaster, and now with the eight ridiculous dragon swords, his attack has a huge increase for Tianlong.
"Eight ridiculous dragon sword, dragon's ruling!"
Ye Xuan is armed with eight ridiculous dragon swords, and squats at the huge body of Tianlong. This scorpion also combines the earth's pulsation and the power is huge.
"Hey!"
The sniper fell on the black scales of Tianlong, giving it a heavy blow.
However, the virtual beast is a virtual beast after all, and its strength is several times stronger than that of the sacred beast of the peak of God. This attack can only barely crack its scales and cannot break it.
"Good!"
Ye Xuan's heart trembled, it seems that this battle is not so easy.
"Roar!"
The black dragon was furious and danced at low altitude, constantly attacking Ye Xuan with his claws and dragon tail.
"Boom!" "Boom!"
The earth was broken by it, but it was not hurting Ye Xuan.

"This kid has not been killed?"
The masters can't help but focus on Ye Xuan's body.
A virtual beast can easily kill any master of the divine world, but it is incredible that Ye Xuan can fight with it.
However, they thought that after Fang Xuan's killing of the black captains of hundreds of gods, he was relieved.
"This child, the future will not be limited!"
This is a common idea in everyone's mind.
However, whether Ye Xuan can leave or not is still a problem. Because of the battle between the Yaozu and the temple, the gap has widened.
Although the strength of the middle-aged people in the red eyebrows is strong, they are restricted by the three masters. Moreover, there are four injured elders in the temple. They can't hold on, so the situation began to tilt toward the Yaozu.