

Super D. S 691

Chapter 691: Cheng Wang defeated!

"The wind attribute is righteous, the death storm!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, and numerous wind blades scraped.

Not only that, but the Eight Desert Swords have long been broken, and they have swept in under various accelerations.

Death storms, tens of thousands of thunders, and flames burning the sky, these three magical powers are very huge, although Ye Xuan has only seven kings, but the use of death storms in the dual space, the threat is greatly improved.

The madness of the four faces has already sunk to the bottom of the valley, directly letting out all the stops to resist, their speed is greatly reduced, so they can only defend.

However, don't forget that the attack is not only the wind blade, but also the eight-handed blade.

"The earth is pulsating 32!"

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

The blade continued to shake off the defense of the four people. When the death storm stopped, there were already two figures falling from the sky, and the dragons flew to Ye Xuan.

Four people, only the madness and another metallic nine-level king survived.

"The power is still not enough..."

Ye Xuanyi opened his mouth and smiled, and picked up two Qiankun Rings.

It's true that the power is not enough, but now it's enough.

"Hey, the host breaks, the current eight-level king!"

Now, Ye Xuan is the real invincible king.

The seven-level king, he will be able to single-handedly pick up the five major nine-level kings, but also killed three people. Now, he is a king of eight, can this madness and another nine-level king still live?

The madness felt that Ye Xuan suddenly surged in a field, and his face was as gray as he was.

"The king is defeated!"

Speaking faintly and faintly.

"Okay, it's a hero, I am fulfilling you!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, and a wind blade directly attacked the madness and cut his head.

The five major nine-level kings have already died four people, and the last metallic nine-level king suddenly became paralyzed and hurriedly said: "Rao, forgiveness..."

The stronger the strength, the more afraid of death.

He was so hard to make the nine-level king, and he was not willing to die.

What is dignity compared to life?

"Sorry, you are not dead, my heart is hard!"

Ye Xuan said faintly, the next moment, the nine-level king was killed by a sword-breaking star.

The destructive power of the nine-level king is huge. He can't keep such a * in the riot of the sea, so this person must die.

The five major nine-level kings are all fallen.

Fight, end!

"While, it really didn't break through to the nine-level king."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief.

He is quite satisfied with his own strength. After all, this is not his full fighting power. He feels that he can deal with dozens of emperors or madness at the same time.

Five nine-level kings, really nothing.

Seeing the five major nine-level kings successively fell in the hands of Ye Xuan, the three sea thieves group, has been shocked to the five bodies cast, at this time, the three camps are silent.

Ye Xuan took a look at the distance and quickly swept past.

"Now, the Emperor and the madman are dead, surrender, don't kill!"

Ye Xuan shouted at the masters of the Emperor Pirates and the mad pirates.

After a minute of silence, they shouted in unison: "I wait, surrender!"

Such a loud voice made Ye Xuan feel comfortable, and the big stone in my heart fell.

He is now the strongest tyrannical star, and if he wants, he can completely unify the riots. Of course, this does not include Xuanzhongshan people.

However, he does not want to be the head of the thief. His goal is not as simple as the sacred king.

Later, he fell his eyes on the female emperor, his eyes, but the female emperor trembled.

"Reassured, I won't shoot you."

Ye Xuan said one sentence.

If he wanted to, none of the people present could escape his pursuit.

However, because this female emperor has some relationship with Guan Lan, and Guan Lan's memory has to ask her if she can recover, Ye Xuan will not take her.

"Now, I want to make a deal with you."

Ye Xuan said, suddenly he slammed Guan Lan and said: "I and Yulan are friends. I knew her before you took her to the riots. As long as you restore her memory, then in the future, riots. Xinghai is only one of you."

The female emperor stopped.

Ye Xuan, even from the Tianshui mainland, how is this possible?

"You..." The female emperor was shocked to say no words.

"You should really want to unify the riots of the sea of stars? You find the language, not just want to train her to become a virtual god, and then unify the riots of the sea?" Ye Xuan asked.

Indeed, the female emperor thinks so.

As long as you can cultivate a virtual god, you can certainly unify the riots, but now, you don't have to wait until that time.

"it is good!"

The female empress promised.

The best way to cultivate a loveless way is to erase the memory and start from the beginning.

There are still a lot of girls like Guan Lan, but their qualifications are much worse than Guan Lan, so the female emperor only used Guan Lan as a heir.

Now, with the relationship of Ye Xuan, the female emperor can immediately unify the riots of the sea, which is her wish. Well, Guan Lan, there is no need to practice the ruthlessness.

When the voice of the female emperor fell, it was placed on the head of Guan Lanlan. Guan Lan snorted with some pain and blinked. When her eyes opened again, her eyes changed.

"Ye Xuan..."

Guan Lan looked at the white figure in front and whispered softly.

"Is it finally recovered?"

Ye Xuan is overjoyed.

The memory, indeed, was not erased, but was sealed.

Now, finally unlocked.

"Ye Xuan."

After recovering the memory, Guan Lan, directly into the arms of Ye Xuan.

Seven years, from that day, it has been seven years.

Ye Xuan silently clasped Guan Lan, patted her back.

In the past seven years, he has always been thinking about Guan Lan, but there has been no way.

Although he already has a fiancée, the world, even a common warrior, may have several wives.

Both the Emperor and the madman have five or six wives. They all want their family to become strong. Two, it's really nothing.

At this time, the female emperor and others finally understood that Ye Xuan had to shoot.

The female emperor was very glad that seven years ago, she took Guan Lan from her side, and Ye Xuan did not take her life at this time. This is already done right.

"Ylang, in the future, you are the female emperor!"

The beautiful woman said to the back of Guan Lan.

Guan Lan's body trembled and turned his head: "Yimu, you..."

"It doesn't matter, my wish has been reached, and it is time to abdicate and let the good. In the future, it is the world of your young people." The beautiful woman said with a smile.

Chapter 692: The heart of the great emperor

Then, the beautiful woman took another look at Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan was only a seven-level king before, but he was able to kill three nine-level kings. Now he has broken through to the eight-level king. Under the emperor, he is invincible.

Such qualifications must be able to break through to the virtual gods. If he swears Guan Lan, she is not Ye Xuan's mother-in-law.

The niece is the illusory emperor, which is even more powerful than the unified riot.

After hearing the words of the beautiful woman, the masters of the three sea thieves group also squatted on one knee, and said: "I have seen the female emperor!"

Female Emperor, Guan Lan!

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After the madness and the emperor's two overlords fell, the female emperor became the only hegemon of the rioting sea of stars, but the female emperor at this time, and the previous one is not alone.

Guan Lan has inherited the position of the female emperor and became the emperor of the rioting Xinghai. The original madness and the emperor's territory are also integrated with the female emperor's site.

Ye Xuan did not think that the chaos of the riots of the millennium was once unified, and it was unified by his hand.

Guan Lan became a female emperor, so there was no obstacle to the route of the War King Hall.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is ready to tell the story to the Song Dynasty.

As early as when she came to the **** rock continent, the Song Dynasty actually said that she agreed that Ye Xuan had other women, but not too much, so she would not have any opinions.

After all, her older brother Song ruling, there are two in the Great Song Dynasty, and one in the Deep Sea Dragon Palace. Now, Blue Moon has also been won by him, a total of four.

And Ye Xuan plus her only two, such a dedicated man, where to find?

However, when Ye Xuan took Guan Lan and rushed to Suncheon Island, Blue Moon told him a message.

The heart of the Great, appeared!

No, it should be said that it has disappeared.

Shuntian City.

"What happened?" Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

"Before the Three Great Halls merged the three maps of the Emperor's Heart, and speculated that the position of the Yaozu Emperor fell. This position originally belonged to the Eastern Continent, but now it belongs to the Great Wilderness. The Three Great Halls have already decided to decide Find out the body of the Great, and then join in. "Blue Moon replied.

"and then?"

Ye Xuan frowned.

"Then, the body of the emperor was captured by a mysterious strongman. The master of the Situ, who was informed of the incident, immediately chased it, but there has been no news." The great elder, Yonghao, replied.

Mysterious strong!

Ye Xuan brows one pick, said: "This mysterious strong, is it a demon?"

"I was there at the time. This mysterious strongman is very strong, at least the six-level king. The most important thing is that there is still a trace of the great emperor in the body of the demon emperor. Oh, we are too big." Yong Yonghao sighed.

"The will of the great emperor?" Ye Xuan brows a pick, some do not understand.

The blue moon on the side hurriedly said: "The body of the demon emperor still has the will of the great emperor. If the ordinary king gets it, he can quickly realize it, and he may be able to directly break through to the virtual god."

"What, directly break through to the virtual gods?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

If the mysterious master is a demon, then the demon, isn't there to be a virtual god?

"We just can't figure out who the mysterious powerhouse is. Now the Stuart Lord went out to investigate, but there has been no news." Shi Yonghao added.

"Then I will go too, I have already broken through to the eight-level king, the strength is not worse than the Situ Dian."

Ye Xuan took the initiative to resign.

As soon as this was said, everyone present was discolored.

In just a few months, Ye Xuan actually broke through to the eight-level king?

Ye Xuan directly took Guan Lan to come over and said: "Now the madness and the Emperor of War have been killed by me. She is the new female emperor. The rioting sea of stars is unified. Grand elders, you should go directly to choose a route. "

"hiss!"

The person present was taking a breath of cold air.

The madness, the Emperor, and the two kings of the nine kings were actually killed by Ye Xuan. The young girl, who is twenty-five years old, is still a new female emperor.

Everyone's head was down, and it's unclear what happened in the past few months.

After Ye Xuan finished speaking, he pulled the Song Dynasty and then whispered a few words. Now, the Song Dynasty has also broken through to the four kings, but there are too many poor language.

Ye Xuan's current goal is to train the Song Dynasty into a female emperor, and Guan Lanlan is in charge of the riots.

After hearing the whisper of Ye Xuan, Song Congjing also stunned and immediately nodded silently. As early as before, she was already listening to Ye Xuan about the matter of Guanlan Lan. I did not expect that the female emperor in front of her eyes was Guan Lan.

"Yan Lan, you handle this thing, I will go back to the East."

Ye Xuan said to Guan Lan.

"Ok."

Guan Lan nodded.

Her ability is still relatively strong. When Ye Xuan comes to the riots again, she will be able to take care of things and open up a route.

Then, Ye Xuan left the island directly and flew toward the east continent.

At this time, it was several months since he came to the riots of the stars. When he came, he was only a three-level king. When he left, he had reached the eight-level king.

However, his strength is invincible among the kings of the virtual gods.

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"Mysterious power, the will of the great emperor, I am now a king of eight kings. In the breakthrough, it is the king of nine. At that time, if you want to be promoted to the great emperor, you don't know what you need, maybe it is the will of this great emperor..."

Ye Xuan thought while he was on the road.

His speed has reached its limit, and only one day is back to the East.

Later, he quickly returned to the War King Hall and found Lan Yao.

Although he only came back in a day, the heart of the Emperor was taken away by the mysterious powerhouse, which was already half a month ago.

"Lord, what is the situation now?"

Ye Xuan hurriedly asked.

"Ye Xuan, are you coming back?" After Lan Yao saw Ye Xuan, he was shocked. He also understood that Ye Xuan dared to come back from the riots of the stars, and that is definitely no longer afraid of Jiang.

"Deputy Lord, I have heard about the matter. Is there news of the body of the Yaozu Emperor?" Ye Xuan asked quickly.

The will of the great emperor is very important to him. After all, his father, Ye Chongka, is in the rank of the king. If you get the body of this demon emperor, then Ye Chong may be able to break through to the virtual god.

"Yes, there is just a message from the Sword Palace."

Lan Yao nodded and took out a portrait directly. He said: "This is a portrait of the mysterious powerhouse. It is said that he escaped into the wilderness."

Ye Xuan took a look at this portrait and was shocked.

This person, he knows.

Chapter 693: Enter the Great Wilderness

"Ye Xuan, have you seen him?" Lan Yao saw Ye Xuan's quirky expression and hurriedly asked.

"Well, it is the great elder of my ninth branch. Before colluding with the Yaozu, I took away the heart of a dragon in the virtual state of the king." Ye Xuan nodded.

After listening to Lan Yao, he was shocked. "How could it be him?"

The great elders of the ninth branch, but the virtual state of God, even if it takes away a heart of the dragon, it is impossible to become so powerful in such a short time.

"Slowly, the Tianlong corpse of the imaginary king of the battle between me and Jiang Tian, the lord once saw that this corpse is very high, at least the six kings." Lan Yao suddenly said.

"The six kings?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, it seems that the ninth branch of the predecessor was a big luck, even able to see such a powerful body.

Then, the heart of the dragon...

"I don't know much about the Yaozu. I took the heart of the dragon. Although I can't comprehend the mystery, my physique can be greatly improved. In the news from the Sword Palace, he also said that he has a strong constitution. It seems that he has used a special method to become so powerful." Lan Yao suddenly realized.

The six-level king is not worth mentioning for Ye Xuan.

However, the elders of the ninth branch were unknown after they got the body of the virtual god.

"Now he got the body of the virtual god, the strength will certainly skyrocket, the deputy master, that Tianlong corpse is a demon or an ordinary virtual beast?" Ye Xuan asked.

"It is a Yaozu." Lan Yao answered.

"If it is the heart of the Yaozu, then you can't make it into the heart of the dragon, then he has used other methods to become stronger." Ye Xuan eyes.

The next moment, his eyes are bursting out two brilliant mans, exclaimed: "No, now he has the body of the demon emperor, then his strength..."

After Ye Xuan's reminder, Lan Yao was also awakened.

The great elders of the ninth branch, got the heart of the demon, became so strong. Now that I have got the body of the Yaozu Emperor, what will it be so strong?

The most important thing is that in the body of the demon lord, there is still the will of the great emperor.

"Ye Xuan, you still don't go, the sword **** palace has learned about this, they will deal with it." Lan Yao reminded.

"Don't worry about the deputy, my strength is not worse than the Situ Dian." Ye Xuan said quickly.

In this sentence, he still said that he was more euphemistic.

If he and Situ Aotian play a game, then the victory is definitely him.

"This....."

Lan Yaixin once again trembled, hesitated for a while, said: "The Sword Palace has sent a team to enter the depths of the wild."

"How many strong people are there in the wilderness?" Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"The Great Wild Demons are stronger than our three major halls. The agreement between the Sword God Palace and the Great Wilderness is that the king of the Great Wilderness is not allowed to leave the Great Wilderness, and the Swords Palace does not allow the Great Emperor to enter the Great Wilderness. Lan Lan explained.

"Is there a demon king in that big waste?" Ye Xuan asked again.

"I don't know this, but what is certain is that there is a master who is stronger than the virtual god." At that time, the Sword Palace was an agreement with him." Lan Yao solemnly said.

"hiss!"

After listening to Ye Xuan, she couldn't help but take a breath of cold air and asked: "Is there a master who is detached from the virtual world? Isn't that legend?"

"The world thinks it is a legend, but it is not. The predecessors of the Sword Palace have seen him personally. Otherwise, the Sword God Palace has already gone in and destroyed the Great Demon." Lan Yao shook his head.

Ye Xuan is shocked.

"After taking off the strong man of the virtual god, what is his realm?" Ye Xuan asked very curiously.

"I don't know. He is strong anyway, and he seems to be human, not a demon..." Lan Yao said a secret.

"Is it human, not a demon?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, since it is human, then why is it helping the wild demon?

This kind of thing is not what he can know.

"Well, deputy, then I immediately went to the depths of the wilderness."

Ye Xuan nodded and immediately left the War King Hall.

The body of the demon emperor, if he can, he still has to get it. If he uses it, he will promote himself to the Great. If the phagocytic system does not need it, then he will give Ye Chong.

After leaving the Temple of War, Ye Xuan was directly plundering towards the Great Wilderness.

Within a day, he arrived in the Great Wilderness, and then crossed the outer perimeter of the Great Wilderness and went directly to the depths of the Great Wilderness.

"In the depths of the wilderness, even the Sword God Palace has not been explored. The Great Wilderness is shocked by the Sword Palace, and perhaps there is also a virtual god, so it cannot be taken lightly."

In thinking of Ye Xuan, he entered the depths of the great wilderness.

Deep in the wild, this is an unknown place.

Ye Xuan began to squat in the depths of the wilderness. He was very fast. He occasionally encountered some virtual beasts and was also killed by him.

However, the depth of the great wilderness has already exceeded his expectations.

He walked straight for three days and couldn't turn his head. He knew that it took him less than half a day from the periphery to the depths.

"The area of this wilderness, it will not be bigger than the rioting sea of stars?" Ye Xuan thought, continue to search.

Now his only clue is the depths of the wilderness, but at this time he has reached the depths of the wilderness, but he does not see any demon and human beings.

However, just on the fourth day after he entered the Great Wilderness, he finally saw someone.

"Booming!"

The movement in the distance caused Ye Xuan's attention.

"The movement is not small, it seems to be a large-scale team battle!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and swept away quickly.

After he arrived, he saw dozens of figures and was besieging several people.

"Dozens of demon kings, besieged six?"

Ye Xuan's eyes swept away and found that among the six human kings, there was Situ Aotian's figure.

He hurriedly looked at it. Among the dozens of kings of the Yaozu, there were actually nine nine-level kings. In addition, there were more than ten eight-level kings, and the rest were also seven-level kings.

"The trough, is this the total strength of the Yaozu?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

In the riots of the stars, it seems that this is the fighting power.

He did not expect that the Great Wilderness would be so strong.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly swept away and found a figure outside the 10,000 meters of the battlefield.

The ninth branch of the War King Hall, the elder of the temple, Qin Huaizhong!

Qin Huaizhong was dressed in black and looked the same as before. At this time, he also discovered Ye Xuan.

"We have another guest."

Qin Huaizhong said with a smile, he also recognized Ye Xuanlai, after all, he used to be the great elder of the ninth branch of the War King Hall.

Chapter 694: Monster

Ye Xuan's eyes squinted and looked down. He found that Situ Aotian's six people couldn't stand it anymore, and they rushed past.

Qin Huaizhong, looking at Ye Xuan, did not do it.

"The area of the Yaozu, all give me to die!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are big, if you kill these demon people, then his realm can naturally reach the nine-level king.

"Gravity space, wind space!"

Ye Xuan hurriedly trapped dozens of weaker demon kings. The next moment, the double space was blowing up the wind.

"Huh!"

Death storm!

Although these demon kings are physically strong, even the mad and the emperor are dead in the hands of Ye Xuan, they are not worth mentioning.

In the blink of an eye, more than 30 demon kings were all degraded, and their Qiankun ring flew directly toward Ye Xuan.

what?

Six people, Situ Aotian, the demon king, and Qin Huaizhong were shocked.

One hit, killing so many kings, how high is Ye Xuan's realm?

"Good boy, even dare to kill my demon people, find death!"

The elders flashed and rushed toward Ye Xuan.

From the time when he saw Qin Huaizhong, Ye Xuan had already guessed in his heart. So many demon people besieged Situ Aotian, and Qin Huaizhong was watching. I am afraid that these demon people have already surrendered to Qin Huaizhong.

Only strength can make the king of the nine demon people surrender, so Qin Huaizhong is likely to have been promoted to the emperor.

"Give me a swallow!"

Ye Xuan quickly swallowed these shackles, but unfortunately, he did not break through to the ninth king.

At this point, Qin Huaizhong has already swept over.

The next moment, Ye Xuan felt a powerful energy, shocked his heart, and shocked his heart.

This feeling is very similar to that when I was in the temple of the king.

Great will!

"No, this Qin Huaizhong really broke through to the virtual gods!"

Ye Xuan's face changed dramatically and hurriedly used Qin Huaizhong's dual space.

active!

His eyes burst into two fine lines, and it seems that he is not in the face of the illusion of the Emperor, and will not be slaughtered like an ant!

"Ok?"

Qin Huaizhong, who was rushing toward Ye Xuan, was limited in speed, which made him somewhat surprised. But in the next moment, he was wrapped in a strange energy, and the effect of double space on him was instantly reduced.

A cold mangling flashed, Qin Huaizhong's eyes screamed, and an energy instantly shattered the sword-broken star that Ye Xuan stabbed.

"The will of the great emperor, is this the will of the great emperor?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

However, he felt that Qin Huaizhong's will to the Emperor was much worse than that of the day. Perhaps, Qin Huaizhong has not really broken through to the virtual gods.

In this case, he has a chance of winning!

While using the Shangpin virtual martial arts, he used his own meaning to speed himself up. If he compares it, his speed is faster than Qin Huaizhong.

"Good boy, I haven't seen it for a short time. I have grown to this point. It is a sinister horror. However, today I am the Emperor of the Yaozu, you dare to kill my Yaozu, find death!"

Qin Huaizhong was furious and chased Ye Xuan.

He has merged the heart of the great emperor, and his body is very powerful.

However, the will of the Yaozu Emperor has already collapsed, leaving only a trace of it, otherwise Fang Xuan will be directly shocked by him, and even shocked.

The great will, can not give Qin Huaizhong speed bonus, and he mainly relies on physical fitness, so he is not flying fast.

"Sure enough, his great emperor's will is very weak, and it is a hundred thousand miles less than no harm. As long as I bypass him, solve those who are kings of the demon king, and break through to the king of nine, they can fight him!"

Ye Xuan thought in her heart.

His sword-breaking star was directly shaken by the will of Qin Huaizhong. However, he continued to attack, because he guessed that the will of the great emperor might be consumed like the infuriating.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 32!"

"Gale winds and clouds!"

While attacking, he retreated. Although the attack was shaken by the will of Qin Huaizhong, his speed of recovery was still faster than the speed of consumption.

"Damn, I knew that the six people were directly killed!"

Qin Huaizhong saw that he could not catch up with Ye Xuan, and he regretted it.

He has already merged with the will of the great emperor and became the emperor of the demon. The nine demon kings are obeying him.

Therefore, he did not intervene in the battle, but let the demon's demon to fight, if he only shot, Situ Aotian six people have already died hundreds of times.

"Hey, boy, don't think about being able to escape, let you see, my true face!"

Qin Huaizhong suddenly shouted, the next moment he was incarnate in the red dragon, his transformation is almost completed in an instant, unlike other Yaozu, the transformation time is very long.

"Hurry, he doesn't have the curse of the demon!"

Ye Xuan eyes condensed.

After the transformation, Qin Huaizhong, the speed rose, far faster than Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart and hurried to the ground.

The earth is righteous, shrinking into the inch!

Qin Huaizhong did not think that Ye Xuan actually realized that the shrinking of the ground into the inch, immediately condensed the will of the emperor, bombing the ground.

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

The Great will is a very peculiar means, with many effects, such as used to suppress, resist attacks, and even attack.

If the righteousness and the field merge with the will of the great emperor, the power will be greatly enhanced.

Qin Huaizhong's eyes are everywhere, and it's like detonating *, the power is several times stronger than the flames burning.

He bombed more than a dozen times and blasted the ground more than ten thousand meters of craters. He found that Ye Xuan's breath was broken.

"Did you die?"

Qin Huaizhong's eyes glimpsed, but the next moment, he suddenly realized that he had come over.

"not good!"

He immediately turned around and he thought that Ye Xuan should not die. He must have gone back.

"Booming!"

Sure enough, when he rushed back, he found that Ye Xuan had arrived first.

At this time, the air has fallen more than a dozen figures.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and is currently a nine-level king!"

The system prompts to sound.

Ye Xuan glimmered and looked at the red figure, revealing a smile.

During the time when he was screaming at the other side, he quickly rushed back with his contraction and then killed several big demon kings and many kings of seven or eight.

The pressure on the six people of Situ Aotian is reduced in an instant.

Six people, all of them are the elites of the Sword God Palace. They are all geniuses with one enemy and two enemies, so they can continue to the present.

Fang Caixuan began to help them reduce the pressure, and now it has come again. At this time their opponents, only five nine-level demon kings, and ten seven-eighth-level demon kings.

Ye Xuan also wants to solve all the Yaozu, but Qin Huaizhong has already rushed over and he has to fight.

Chapter 695: The earth pulsates 64 heavy!

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 32!"

"Gale winds and clouds!"

Ye Xuan attacked the red dragon that came.

Although it is better for Tianlong to use the Eight Desolation Dragon Sword and the Dragon's ruling, the power of the Dragon's ruling is too low to hurt Qin Huaizhong's words, and there will be no increase at all.

Therefore, Ye Xuan is still attacking with ordinary ones.

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

His attack was shaken by the will of Qin Huaizhong.

After the transformation, Qin Huaizhong, the strength rose, but after the breakthrough, Ye Xuan also surged strength.

Therefore, no one has the upper hand.

Qin Huaizhong used the Emperor's will to shock Ye Xuan, but Ye Xuan's speed was fast. After the breakthrough, the effect of the Emperor's will on him was reduced. He used speed and began to sneak away.

The demon family can't use the righteousness after being turned into the ontology, but the will of the great emperor is OK.

The two are still in a flat state.

"The demon, don't worry about us, let's go, our demon can't be extinct!" the demon king of a nine-level king shouted.

Qin Huaizhong, who was originally a human being, but he used a special method to blend the heart of the Yaozu, so he directly crossed the half demon and became a real demon. Now it has merged with the heart and will of a great emperor, and he has become the emperor of the Yaozu.

There is no curse of the demon in his body, so his descendants will not.

The Yaozu had a curse for understanding, but it was a waste of hardships. Although it was obtained by Qin Huaizhong, Qin Huaizhong is now a Yaozu.

"I am a demon, can you back down?"

Qin Huaizhong could not listen to it.

However, his great emperor will be captured after all, and he will be weaker than the will of the great emperor. In addition, the demon emperor has fallen for so long, the will has collapsed almost, so he can't help Ye Xuan.

Instead, Ye Xuan's strength is constantly improving.

"Hey, the earth pulsates 32 heavy, and the earth turns into a pulsation of 64!"

The pulse of the earth has changed at this moment, and its power has increased at least several times.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan doubles and squats, facing the red dragon is a thirty-six overlapping shadow, countless swords light rushed to Qin Huaizhong.

Qin Huaizhong's longan was one by one, and the Emperor's will was pressed in the past. But this time, he was not able to defeat the thirty-six overlapping shadows at once.

"what?"

Qin Huaizhong was shocked and hurriedly extended his claws to smash the attack, but his claws were hurt.

"Well, my attack won't be defeated by a single blow!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are bright.

In this case, he did not dare to take all the instinct in the body and use the sword to break the stars. The sword that was only spurted out was because Qin Huaizhong did not change and was far away.

Now such a close distance, if there is no infuriating body in the body, it is likely to be directly killed by the Emperor. Therefore, Ye Xuan has been waiting for it, waiting for a chance to kill.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

Time passed a little, but Ye Xuan's strength is constantly improving.

At this time, thirty-six overlapping shadows have already been able to fuse five times the pulsation of the earth.

His attack power is getting stronger and stronger.

The will of Qin Huaizhong is getting weaker and weaker.

The situation began to tilt towards Ye Xuan.

Qin Huaizhong's heart is getting heavier and he is not sure to kill Ye Xuan, so he has already retired. Although he has the will of the great emperor, it is too weak. It is not too late for him to reinforce the will of the emperor. After making a decision in his heart, Qin Huaizhong turned around and abandoned those demon masters.

Although these Yaozu have already made a decision, but see Qin Huaizhong retreat, my heart is still cold. When Qin Huaizhong left, then these people will die, and not only that, the entire Yaozu may be destroyed.

However, Qin Huaizhong does not have the curse of the Yaozu, and his descendants will not. At that time, there will be a new Yaozu, a more powerful Yaozu.

"I still want to go?"

Ye Xuan's light flashed.

This Qin Huaizhong has become a demon, and it is against humanity. If he escapes, the East China is in danger.

Therefore, he must be left behind.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

It combines seven times the Earth's pulsating 64 heavy attacks and rushes to Qin Huaizhong.

Qin Huaizhong is still resisted by the great emperor, but Ye Xuan's attack is getting stronger and stronger. The Emperor's will cannot defeat Ye Xuan's attack at one time, and Ye Xuan's attack is getting stronger and stronger. On the way to evacuation, he is finally beaten by Ye Xuan. hurt.

"ten times!"

"Eleven times!"

"Twelve times!"

The strength of Ye Xuan continues to grow, and Qin Huaizhong's injuries are getting worse.

"Roar!"

At this time, Qin Huaizhong suddenly screamed in the sky, and turned around and rushed over.

It's going to be desperate!

Ye Xuan brows tightly and attacks.

"Hey, the host has realized that it's a matter of weight!"

The system, at this time, another tone sounded.

It's as light as it is!

This is the triple meaning of power.

"Haha, you are dead!"

Ye Xuan suddenly laughed.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

"boom!"

A sword mang, directly hit the body of Qin Huaizhong.

Although this attack was weakened by the will of Qin Huaizhong, the understanding of the light-hearted Ye Xuan, the attack power has at least doubled.

At this time, Ye Xuan's attack, Qin Huaizhong, had to use at least three great emperors to defeat.

"Roar!"

Qin Huaizhong roared in pain.

"good chance!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan clenched the right hand of the Eight Desert Sword and suddenly stabbed.

Eight desert swords, sword broken stars!

"puff!"

Han Mang did not enter Qin Huaizhong's body. After he snarled with pain, he was in the air.

Looking at the torrential rain in front, Ye Xuan sighed with relief and finally killed Qin Huaizhong. If Qin Huaizhong is not dead, the East China can be restless.

However, Ye Xuan feels that Qin Huaizhong has a long distance from the imaginary emperor. I am afraid that it can only be regarded as a half-step emperor.

At this time, a resounding spirit came over, and Ye Xuan hurriedly took Qin Huaizhong's Qiang Kun ring.

In this Qiankun ring, there are a lot of heaven and earth treasures, and there is also an unusual body, that is, the body of the demon emperor, but a heart is missing.

Ye Xuan said nothing, engulfing the heavenly treasures inside, and refining it to some more.

"After breaking through to the nine-level king, the system did not prompt anything. It seems that I broke into the virtual gods, no jealousy!"

He thought about it in his mind, that is, he killed it again. However, the cooperation between Situ Aotian and the six people was very good. The remaining demon people were killed by Situ Aotian.

Chapter 696: Heavenly fairy

"Ye Xuan, your strength has actually risen to such a degree, it is really horrible." Situ Aotian praised a sentence and asked: "The demon, escaped?"

"Dead, I was killed."

Ye Xuan replied faintly.

Upon hearing this answer, Situ Aotian was a glimpse of six people, and they took a breath of air.

They all know that Qin Huaizhong is not a virtual god, but Qin Huaizhong has the will of the great emperor, but Ye Xuan can actually kill him, and the strength is really powerful.

"Now, the demon king and the nine demon kings have fallen, let's go, we will find out the demon camp, weeding the roots!" Situ proudly shouted.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

As long as all the demons in the wilderness are killed, the Eastern Continent can be connected to the main mainland.

However, it is at this time.

"You!"

Suddenly an old voice sounded, and everyone's body trembled and turned.

I saw that, in their 100 meters, there was already a white old man standing.

"What, even I didn't even notice?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

He is now also a nine-level king. His strength is even stronger than that of Situ Aotian. However, he did not find out how the white old man approached.

powerful!

This white old man, I am afraid it is a virtual god!

"Dare to ask the predecessors is..." Situ Aotian holds a fist.

He is the apprentice of Liuyang Sword God of the Sword God Palace. He has seen all the lords, but he has never seen the old man in white, so he is very surprised.

"I am a god."

The old man in white faintly answered.

This name is very strange to Ye Xuan.

However, Situ Aotian, four people, has heard of it.

"Predecessors, you, you are..."

Situ Aotian said in a war, and Ye Xuan, who was on the side, saw him, and suddenly reacted.

This old man in white is the strongest in the Great Wilderness who has surpassed the virtual gods?

"Yes, the old man and the Yaozu have some origins. The reason why I came forward is that you want not to kill them. In the future, I will limit the Yaozu, they will not leave the depths of the wilderness, and you humans can also join the main continent from the Great Wilderness." The old man said faintly.

"This....."

Situ Aotian six people looked at each other.

However, Ye Xuan heard a strange word.

You, human?

This means that the gods are not human beings.

This day, the old fairy has a relationship with the Yaozu, but it is not human. So what is he?

"Okay, we promised." Situ Aotian nodded.

"If that's the case, then take this as the boundary."

The old man said, the earth under his feet suddenly split, and a crack that could not be seen was slowly opened, forming a canyon.

"What is this means?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

One thought, let the earth crack a canyon that can't see the head, even if there is a soil property, the virtual **** Ye Xuan can't do it.

"From here, it is the boundaries of your human beings. I will also lay a line here. Any demon can't leave." The old fairy pointed to the canyon below.

"Yes, seniors!"

Ye Xuan and others nod.

When they heard the sound, the middle of the canyon was raised a line of law, separating the two sides.

Ye Xuan and others have not seen how the celestial beings were built this day, and when they slowed down, they found that the celestial celestial beings had disappeared.

"Good!"

Ye Xuan's heart trembled.

It's a celestial celestial being, no one has to go without a trace, just don't know what kind of realm he is.

"It's terrible. He is at least a high-ranking emperor, even a supreme super-death." Stuart swallowed his mouth.

"Supreme?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, this is the second time he heard the word.

The first time I heard it, it was in the Wind Thunder Hall.

At that time, Feng Lei Emperor left an audio message saying that he hoped that his inheritors could reach the summit.

It turned out that after the Emperor of the Virtual Vision, it was the Supreme.

"Well, this matter is coming to an end, we must bring the news back." Situ Aotian said, turned to look at Ye Xuan, said: "Ye Xuan, are you coming together?"

"Go to the Sword Palace?" asked Ye Xuan.

"Well, you are already a nine-level king. If you can rush to the sword **** tower, you can be accepted as an apprentice by a palace owner. But I guess, even if you don't wash the tower, there will be a palace owner who will accept you. Apprentice." Situ Aotian said with a smile.

Ye Xuan understands what he means.

Muyun, the main body of the main hall of the War King Hall, has already broken through to the Emperor of the Virtual Realm. As long as the other palace owners agree, he can accept the disciples. That is also the case with Jiang Wen Yue, so he took his son Jiang Tian as a disciple.

However, if it is said that the qualifications, Ye Xuan is already the end of the explosion of Jiang Tian, even the palace owner.

Who is able to do the twenty-two-year-old virtual **** of the peak?

"it is good!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan nodded. He felt that it was time to meet his father.

.....

The Sword God Palace, in another corner of the Great Wilderness, but there is Ye Xuan, they spent only seven days, from the depths of the wilderness, arrived at the boundary of the Jianshen Palace.

The Sword God Palace is built on a tower of the Sword God. If it is not the Sword God Palace, it must climb to the top of the tower. There are many caves built by the masters near the Sword Tower.

At this time, Situ Aotian was brought to a cliff in front of it, here, there is a golden gate.

"This is the Dongfu of the Seven Nights Palace, Ye Xuan, you can wait here, after I return to the Sword Palace, will..."

Situ Aotian did not finish, the golden door was opened, and then a man's voice floated out.

"I am in Dongfu, come in!"

This voice is exactly the end of the cloud.

"The original Dumugongzhu is here, so if we do, then we will go first." Situ Aotian clenched his fist at Ye Xuan and immediately left.

Ye Xuanmu sent them away, and then turned around and entered the door.

"Boom!"

The golden gate closes again.

After Ye Xuan entered Dongfu, he went straight all the way, and finally came to a gorgeous palace surrounded by flowers.

At this time, at the gate of the palace, there are already two figures standing.

One of them is Duanmuyun, and the man next to Duanmuyun is Ye Chong, who Ye Xuan has not seen for more than a decade.

Although he hasn't seen it for more than a decade, Ye Xuan has recognized Ye Chong.

"father!"

Ye Xuan strode forward.

Ye Chong left when Ye Xuan was a child, so he was very strange to Ye Xuan's appearance. However, the same blood was flowing in their bones, and blood pulse induction made Ye Chong not have any doubts.

"Xuaner..."

Ye Chong looked at Ye Xuan and ran to himself, and looked at it very carefully.

"Father, baby is coming!"

Ye Xuan kneels down on one knee and punches the fist against the leaves.

Chapter 697: Father and son get together

"Good, good!"

Ye Chong was very happy, but his heart suddenly floated a sigh of relief. When Ye Xuan was still ignorant, he left, and it has been more than ten years.

For more than a decade, Ye Xuan did not know how it was.

"Father and son reunion, there must be a lot to say, let's talk about it." Duanmu Yun smiled and looked at the two, and then took them into the palace.

Indeed, they have not seen it for more than a decade, and they must have endless words.

Ye Xuan saw Ye Chong, and his mood was very exciting. He began to talk about his experiences in the past years and the status quo of Ye Family.

They talked for a few hours.

Duanmuyun sat quietly on the side, listening to the two chatting, not impatient.

Ye Chong is his good friend, Ye Xuan can find it, he is also very happy.

"Ye Xuan, then your current realm is..." Ye Chong couldn't help but ask, he felt that Ye Xuan's breath is very strong, not much weaker than him.

"Father, I am already a nine-level king." Ye Xuan answered honestly.

After hearing it, Ye Chong was also satisfied with the nod: "Sure enough, I feel that your breath is very strong, not weaker than me."

Ye Xuan looked at Ye Chong's slightly pale and vicissitudes of his face, saying: "Father, what about your injury?"

"There is no big injury, that is, there are a lot of dark diseases left, I am afraid that I hope to break through to the virtual gods." Ye Chong shook his head helplessly.

"Father, as long as you get the will of the great emperor, isn't it?" Ye Xuan brows a pick.

At this time, Duanmuyun suddenly resigned: "The will of the great emperor, it is not so easy to get. Under normal circumstances, the virtual **** of the emperor will die, the will of the emperor will immediately dissipate. The demon emperor of the great wilderness uses a special method. Only then will I save my will, but after so many years, it has dissipated almost the same. This situation is very rare."

"Nothing, I will definitely get it." Ye Xuan is very confident. After all, this time he broke through, he has nothing to worry about, as long as the experience is enough, he can be promoted to the Great.

"Okay, I believe in you!" Ye Chong excitedly patted Ye Xuan's shoulder.

Ye Xuan turned his gaze and asked: "Duanmu seniors, I want to impact the Jianshen Tower, what conditions do I need?"

"No, just go straight."

Duanmuyun shook his head and said: "The sword tower has a total of ten floors. The first nine floors are Jinmushuihuo, ice and wind thunder. The first nine layers of the gatekeepers are all virtual gods. The realm is the same as you, but The tenth floor is now replaced by Jiang Wen Yue, the Emperor of the Virtual Deity."

"Virtual God, the Emperor, isn't that anyone can't pass?" Ye Xuan frowned.

It is too perverted to be a guardian of a virtual god, and no one can pass.

Duanmuyun still shook his head: "No, it's true that you have entered the Jianshen Palace, but occasionally there will be a palace owner. If you think that you are good, you will directly receive the Sword Shrine. If you don't pass, just be When a palace owner looks at it, you can enter the Temple of the Sword."

"It turned out!" Ye Xuan nodded silently, said: "However, I would like to defeat Jiang Wenyue and then enter the Temple of the Sword."

"This idea is good." Duanmu Yun said faintly: "But Jiang Wenyue has broken through to the virtual gods, condensed the will of the emperor, his strength is at least ten times that of the demon you met, to your present The realm wants to win him, hard!"

The Emperor Qin Huaizhong's will is very weak. However, Jiang Wenyue broke through to the virtual gods, and the will of the Emperor is ten times stronger than Qin Huaizhong.

If Ye Xuan is on him, I am afraid it will be instantly killed.

"Nothing, I can go to the top nine floors first," Ye Xuan said.

Now he is already a nine-level king. As long as he breaks through once again, he is a virtual god. Before the breakthrough, it should be impossible to beat Jiang Wenyue, but after breaking through, Ye Xuan is not afraid of him.

"Well, you can try it first, even if you can't improve the realm, you can quickly understand the meaning of the fifth in the fifth and eighth." Duanmuyun nodded.

The fifth layer of the Sword God Tower is the earth gate. The gatekeeper is the king of the virtual state of the earth attribute. Ye Xuan and his battle can improve the strength.

However, Ye Xuan is still thinking about raising the realm at this time.

"Father, mother, is she okay?"

Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

"She has been in the Sword God Palace, she also has a demon, so she has not yet broken through to the virtual gods." Ye Chong shook his head.

Seeing Ye Chong's look stunned, Ye Xuan had a motivation in his heart. He had to rush to the Jianshen Tower, then defeated Jiang Wenyue and let Ye Chong and Jiang Xinyi reunite.

"Don't say this, the sword, can you refine?" Duanmuyun suddenly opened the subject.

"Not yet."

Ye Xuan shook his head, his phagocytic crystallization has not been enough, so he could not refine his sword. Otherwise, he rushed directly to the Jianshen Tower.

After all, Duanmu Yun said that if he refining the sword, even if there are only three kings, you can kill the virtual god.

"Then you continue to work hard." Duanmuyun nodded and did not tell Ye Xuan what the sword meant.

"Father, senior, I want to go to the Jianshen Tower."

Ye Xuan suddenly got up.

"On the north side of Dongfu, I will take you there."

Ye Chong nodded.

"If you want to go, then let's go together."

Duanmu Yun also stood up.

Immediately, the three were led by Duanmuyun and flew to the towering sword **** tower.

"Sword God Tower is built by the first palace of the Sword God Palace. Only those who are recognized by the Sword Palace can fly up the tower. If someone flies up, they will be killed on the spot by the guards of the Sword Palace. "Duan Muyun flies while explaining."

"Predecessors, many people in the Sword God Palace,?" asked Ye Xuan frowning.

"There are a total of nine palaces in the Swords Palace. I am the seven-night palace. Situ Aotian is the apprentice of the Liuyang Palace. Jiang Wenyue is the owner of the Nine-day Palace. As for your mother, Jiang Xinyu, it is in the April Palace. The palace has been established for many years, and there are many disciples in each palace. However, the Swords Palace recognizes these disciples and does not recognize their children. Their children also have to rely on strength."

Duanmuyun said, he turned his head and looked at the other direction. He said: "There is a city of swordsmanship, and the relatives of the disciples of the Sword God Palace generally live there."

"It turned out to be."

Ye Xuan nodded, no wonder Jiang Wenyue still has to accept his son as a disciple, because of this.

However, the Jianjing Palace has been established for so many years. If it is passed down from generation to generation, the disciples may be more than a thousand people.

Soon, the three saw a huge tower.

After they approached, there were two guards of the Sword Shrine who respectfully said: "I have seen the Seven Nights!"

Chapter 698: Sword **** tower

Ye Xuan was shocked because he found that the two guards turned out to be eight-level kings.

The Sword God Palace is really extraordinary.

Ye Chong is already a frequent visitor to the Sword Palace, so both guards also know him, so he nodded slightly to Ye Chong.

However, Ye Xuan is the first time.

"Today is that he wants to smash the tower!" Duanmuyun looked at Ye Xuan next to him and said: "The guards of the nine layers in front of the Sword God Tower are all illusions arranged by the seniors. If you want to pass the customs, you will have to attack." Kill them."

"understand!"

Ye Xuan nodded, so that is the case, then he can do a big job.

The two guards stunned, but at this time Ye Xuan had quickly entered the Jianshen Tower.

In the face of the outside, although the Jianshen Tower is large, it is not as large as the diameter of 10,000 meters.

However, after Ye Xuan entered, he could not see it at first glance.

"This is a magical array..."

Ye Xuan blinked.

This illusion is very clever, after all, the nine-level king has more than 90,000 meters in the field.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly gathered a figure in front of him.

The front nine floors of the Sword God Tower, the realm of the keeper and the singer, the one standing in front of Ye Xuan is the guard of the gold.

"Kid, only kill me, you can pass!"

The middle-aged man held a golden sword and said to Ye Xuan faintly.

"excuse me!"

Although there was only a fascinating person in front of him, Ye Xuan said politely. The next moment, the middle-aged man felt a strong pressure.

"Hey!"

The oppression of the double space instantly smashed the body of the middle-aged man, bloody, and the broken limbs were scattered.

"The magic array is really good, it is good and true."

Ye Xuan lamented that the next moment, he saw a staircase leading to the second floor.

Outside the sword **** tower.

The first floor of the light has already been lit, which means that Ye Xuan passed the first level.

"Hurry, Xuan's strength is so strong."

Ye Chong was shocked, even if he wanted to pass the first level, it was not so easy.

"It seems that his strength has exceeded my expectations. Ye Chong is watching here. I will go and see."
Duanmuyun came to the interest and flew directly into the clouds, ready to watch in the Sword Palace.

There are some tower mirrors in the Sword God Palace, you can see the tenth floor of the Sword God Tower.

Duanmuyun returned to the Sword God Palace and immediately swept past, but when he arrived, he found that Ye Xuan had passed the second pass.

So fast!

At this time, there were some disciples of the Shenjing Palace passing by and found this scene.

"God, passed the second pass in less than a second?"

"The third is off, my God is a spike!"

"Where did this kid come from, so enchanting?"

The disciples of the sword gods of these sacred gods were all shocked.

The Jianshen Tower can only be one person at a time. Every time you pass the customs, the tower mirror will record the battle screen, and then gather a crystal ball and customs clearance time.

The palace of the Sword God Palace is to accept the disciples.

"The third level, one second!"

"The fourth level, one second!"

"The fifth level, one second!"

Ye Xuan's speed is very fast, and soon reached the seventh level.

"The seven nights of the palace, the Ye Chong is coming again?"

Suddenly an old voice floated over, and Duanmuyun turned his head and saw that he was an acquaintance of his own. He said hello: "The Sixth Palace Lord."

Come, is the master of Situ Aotian, Liuyang Sword God.

"Hey, it's not Ye Chong, who is this kid?" Liu Yangjian took a look at the tower mirror. The next moment, he was shocked: "Spike the seventh level, gravity space and wind space superposition?"

Ginger, it is still old and spicy.

The six-yang sword **** of the virtual state of the emperor level, seeing the leaves of Ye Xuan at a glance.

At this time, Ye Xuan has entered the eighth level.

"Hey, the body of the kid seems to be the wind and the wind of the Great Emperor's popularity? The weapon in the hand is the wind dragon!" Liuyang Jianshen found a secret.

After such a reminder, Duanmu Yun also felt that it was.

The wind and thunder emperor, but their predecessors, the millennium is also the palace of the sword **** palace. However, they heard that the wind and thunder emperor went to the riots in the sea when he was nearing his life, and he was bored and unified the riots.

"It turned out that this kid is the inheritance of the wind and thunder!" Duanmuyun suddenly understood.

In the chat between the two, Ye Xuan has passed the eighth level and came to the ninth level.

"Good boy, high qualifications, this kid I want!" Liuyang sword **** eyes bright.

But at this time, Duanmuyun suddenly said: "He is the son of Ye Chong, Ye Xuan!"

"what?"

Liuyang Sword God suspected that he had misunderstood, "Ye Chong's son, is the qualification so high?"

At this time, he thought in his heart, if you want to go to the nine-day palace for Ye Xuan. However, he thought about it, Jiang Wenyue just broke through to the virtual gods, this is not enough fear, but the old nine days swordsman strength is very strong, but also very hegemony.

Otherwise, with Ye Chong's qualifications, he has already entered the Swords Palace. The reason why no one accepts him is because he does not want to offend the old nine-day swordsman.

"This..." Liuyang Sword God is very tangled.

The strength of Liuyang Palace is relatively weak, so Liuyang Sword God is eager to accept Ye Xuan as a disciple, but he is afraid of angering the old nine days of swordsman, so it is very tangled.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already killed the ninth-level keeper and entered the tenth level.

However, the tenth level of the guard is Jiang Wenyue, at this time he still does not know that Ye Xuan rushed to the tenth floor.

"Since it is the son of Ye Chong, then on Jiang Wen Yue, I am afraid that the result will be the same as Ye Chong... Unfortunately, Jiang Xinyu's girl is forbidden, and the Emperor is not able to come out, even his own son. I can't see one side." Liuyang Sword God sighed.

When Ye Xuan entered the tenth level, it was already the person who had the sword shrine to inform Jiang Wen Yue. However, Jiang Wen Yue did not know that the rushing tower was Ye Xuan.

In the nine days of the palace.

"The nine-day palace master, someone has already rushed to the tenth floor of the sword **** tower!"

A middle-aged man with a six-point similarity to Jiang Tian opened his eyes and said coldly: "Is Ye Chong? Hey, have you stopped for a few months, and you are not self-reliant?"

In fact, he has long been annoyed, he regretted that he did not kill Ye Chong in the past, and the trouble is now uneasy.

Jiang Wen Yue got up and left the Jiutian Palace.

At this time, Ye Xuan is waiting in the tenth floor.

The first nine floors are the opponents of the illusion, and he directly used the double space to blast the illusion.

But the tenth floor, but his nominal embarrassment, Jiang Wen Yue.

"When Jiang Tian entered the Sword God Palace, but the four-level king, now it is estimated that there are at most seven or eight levels. He has no challenge to me."

Ye Xuan waited while thinking.

Now his goal is Jiang Wenyue.

Chapter 699: Battle the Great!

Jiang Wenyue smashed Ye Chong thousands of times, so Ye Xuan wanted to see if Jiang Wenyue had any ability.

He waited for a while on the tenth floor, and immediately, the front door was opened, and then a middle-aged man came in.

"Ok?"

This middle-aged man is Jiang Tianyue's father Jiang Wenyue, but after he came in, he felt a strange feeling, and he also guessed wrong, because the tenth floor is not Ye Chong.

"Who are you, why do you have the blood of my Jiang family?" Jiang Wenyue squinted.

The Jiang family of the Wang Dian Temple is very strong, but it is not worth mentioning when it comes to the site of the Jianjing Palace.

In his memory, he is the first strongest of the Jiang family, followed by Jiang Xinyu and Jiang Tianduo. In addition, it is the six-level king Jiang Zongtai.

However, Ye Xuan in front of him was able to reach the tenth floor and had the blood of Jiang, which made him wonder who it was.

"Under, Ye Xuan!" Ye Xuan smiled and said.

leaf!

Jiang Wenyue is very sensitive to the surname Ye.

"You are Ye Xuan?" Jiang Wenyue asked.

"Not bad!" Ye Xuan replied faintly.

really!

Jiang Wenyue was shocked.

Before he heard the news from Jiang Jia, he was very surprised after hearing it. After all, Ye Xuan abused his second son.

Only a few months later, Ye Xuan actually grew to this point.

Ye Chong's qualifications are not worse than him. If Ye Chong was trained by the Jiang family from an early age, I am afraid that he has already broken into the virtual gods.

However, Ye Xuan, the son of Ye Chong, is even stronger.

Jiang Wenyue took a moment and found that Ye Xuan was twenty-two years old and the twenty-two-year-old nine-level king would inevitably achieve the virtual gods.

"It's really a father and son, and Ye Chong's tower has been a thousand times. It has never been successful. It has been stopped for a few months. I thought it was a dead heart. It turned out to be a killer." Jiang Wenyue said coldly.

"My father's wish, I will do it for him, the nine-day palace master!" Ye Xuan said coldly.

The man in front of him is his mother's brother, which is his jealousy.

However, Jiang Jia does not recognize him, so he will not recognize this.

Two people, now an opponent!

"Do you think that if you reach the nine-level king, are you qualified for customs clearance?" Jiang Wenyue said very disdainfully.

"My purpose is to enter the Tower of the Sword."

Ye Xuan still answers in a cold tone.

There are two ways to enter the Jianshen Tower.

One is through the Jianshen Tower.

The second is to be seen by a certain palace owner and received his majesty.

At this time, Ye Xuan was thinking in his heart, even if he could not beat Jiang Wenyue, with his qualifications, he would definitely be seen by a certain palace owner.

At that time, can't you enter the Swords Palace?

"Ha ha ha, you are too naive, do you think that there will be a palace owner to see you?" Jiang Wenyue suddenly laughed.

At this time in the Sword God Palace, including him and Duanmuyun, there are only five palace owners, namely Taiyi, April, Liuyang, Seven Nights, and Nine Days.

In the Sword God Palace, Taiyi Palace and Jiutian Palace are the strongest, while Taiyi Palace does not ask the world, so the Sword God Palace is almost dominated by the Jiutian Palace, plus the strength of the old nine-day sword **** is strong, so no one dares to accept Ye Chong.

Even if Ye Xuan reveals his super-qualified qualifications, some people must accept him. The Muyun, the main body of the Seven Nights Palace, is also an outsider, so the recipients still need to agree with other palace owners.

The most important thing is that the April Palace and the Jiutian Palace are all the way, and the Liuyang Palace does not want to provoke the Jiutian Palace. Therefore, Jiang Wenyue feels that Ye Xuan's words are ridiculous.

However, Ye Xuan's words are just casually spoken. His real goal is to suppress Jiang Wenyue!

"Your father and son, each one is a self-sufficient guy, come on, let me see what you can do!" Jiang Wenyue shouted angrily, because he recalled that his younger son Jiang Tiancheng was violently beaten by Ye Xuan. Things.

"Then you have to be careful, the nine-day palace owner, I was killed by accident, I was killed!"

Ye Xuan smiled coldly, and the wind dragon that was held in his hand suddenly lifted.

Windy sky!

"call out!"

A broken sound rang, and the green sniper went straight to Jiang Wenyue.

"Wind and thunder?" Jiang Wenyue suddenly realized.

The next moment, this windy sky is defeated by the will of his great emperor.

This blow is not the strongest attack by Ye Xuan.

First of all, the time that Feng Longyu got was too short, and the time of infuriating was not long. Even one-fifth of the eight-year-old swords did not.

Secondly, although there is a wind blade that can raise the attack, but how can the wind blade be more than 64?

"A good attack, but that's it, want to beat me?" Jiang Wenyue sneered.

"Ha ha."

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled, and collected the wind dragon. The next moment, he took out the eight-year-old sword.

"What is the weapon of the Eight Swordsman God..." Jiang Wenyue's eyes glimpsed.

Eight wild swords and gods, but also a palace owner of the Sword God Palace, but fallen, so the Eight Desert Palace is empty, so far no one has broken through to the virtual gods.

However, Jiang Wenyue's reputation as the name of the Eight Swordsman has been heard.

The strength of the Eight Swordsman is stronger than his master, second only to the Taiyi Sword God.

If the Eight-Dragon Sword God is alive, Jiang Wenyue can only do ten heads, but now it is only Ye Xuan who holds the Eight-Dangerous Sword. Why is he afraid?

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

A brown sword gas once again rushed toward Jiang Wenyue, Jiang Wenyue eyes stunned, the power of this sword gas instantly weakened by half.

"what?"

Jiang Wen Yue was shocked. One of his thoughts was still unable to attack.

How can this be?

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted.

Just kidding, when he was fighting Qin Huaizhong, his strength was several times worse than now.

why?

Because he realized the lightness and weight of the righteousness at the last moment, this is the triple meaning of power.

In addition, he is constantly making progress, and the number of times the earth's pulsation is merged into the thirty-six overlapping shadows is increasing. Every time, the attack power is multiplied, and now it has been upgraded to eighteen times.

Although Jiang Wen Yue is a virtual god, but only a first-order emperor, coupled with the blood of the sword **** and other factors, he wants to think of the attack of the scattered Ye Xuan.

no way!

"Haha, the nine-day palace master, your great emperor will not be so good." Ye Xuan suddenly laughed loudly and began to shoot crazy.

Whether it is the king of the virtual gods or the emperor of the virtual gods, they all rely on the righteousness to eat. And Ye Xuan's mystery is far beyond those geniuses.

The two attributes of wind and soil, he has not fully understood the pulse of the earth, and the rest have been completed.

Although the great will is strong, the battle between the emperors is also based on the will of the great emperor.

With the will of the great emperor alone, the combat power is less than one-fifth.

Chapter 700: The third-order emperor, Jiang Tianquan!

"The kid is not crazy, then I want you to see, what is the virtual **** of the gods!"

Jiang Wen Yue screamed and his body flashed, and he rushed toward Ye Xuan. Like Jiang Tian, he is a fire attribute and has a strong attack power.

The ground technique, four agile advances, repulsive acceleration, and wind acceleration make Ye Xuan's speed more than Jiang Wen Yue.

Jiang Wen Yue is a virtual god, but it does not mean that he has realized all the righteousness. He only understands the flames of indestruction and the rebirth of the fire. It is much worse than Jiang Tian.

His great will and invincible flame attack did not touch Ye Xuan. Simply put, he was a mobile sandbag.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

"Gale winds and clouds!"

Ye Xuan's hands are constantly attacking, not only that, but also constantly using various kinds of meanings.

Although Jiang Wen Yue has protection from the will of the great emperor, these attacks are also capable of continuously weakening his will.

And Ye Xuan, consumption can be flat!

The picture of the two men fighting is mapped on the tower mirror.

The disciples of the sword shrine were shocked.

Liuyang Sword God was also shocked.

Even Duanmuyun was shocked to say nothing.

The nine-level king, actually fighting the virtual gods?

They are still seeing for the first time!

"Right, this kid has got two seeds of the blood of the sword god. He refining one of his own. This fitness blood seed can improve the power of the sword by 50%. It is no wonder that Jiang Wen Yue can't instantly defeat his attack!"

Duanmuyun suddenly realized that he came over.

However, Ye Xuan's martial arts that he shot thirty-six times is also very abnormal. This is combined with the pulse of the earth, and the power is really powerful.

There are more and more disciples in front of the tower mirror. At this time, there are dozens of people gathered. These swords are disciples and nine palaces.

The disciples of the nine-day palace saw that their palace owner could not solve even a nine-level king. It was even more shy to find a place to sneak in.

Among them, some people are better than Jiang Wenyue, but Jiang Wenyue is a deep old nine-day sword **** favorite. What is the solution?

At this time, after Duanmuyun looked at it for a while, he quickly left the Sword Palace. He wanted to tell the news to Ye Chong, who was waiting anxiously under the Jianshen Tower.

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The tenth floor of the Sword Tower.

"Nine days of the palace, is the palace of the sword **** palace, the strength is as bad as you?" Ye Xuan laughed.

He also lost the sword **** tower, because the battle in the sword **** tower is on the ground, if it is in the air, he does not have four agile advanced movement speed bonus.

Without a 40% movement speed bonus, he naturally escaped Jiang Wenyue's attack and the great will.

"Miscellaneous stuff!"

Jiang Wenyue was so angry that he was so angry that he was a virtual imaginary emperor, and he was teased by the nine-level king of Ye Xuan.

How can this be tolerated?

However, the will of the great emperor could not increase his speed. Ye Xuan was too fast, and his great emperor could not keep up.

If the will of the great emperor is shaken separately, the effect will be greatly reduced, and I am afraid it will be useless. After all, Ye Xuan also has a pulsating guardian 64, which can be used to resist the will of the emperor.

For a time, Jiang Wenyue really took Ye Xuan no way.

However, the gap between the two sides is constantly changing.

"It's a waste, it's a bit disgraceful, but as long as you can win, it doesn't matter what you use!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

The Tree of Life is part of his strength.

Besides, Jiang Wenyue is a virtual god, he is only a nine-level king, which was originally an unfair battle.

In this world, the strong is respected.

If this game is a life-and-death battle, as long as it can win, with the sneak attack, hidden weapon, poison, etc., Ye Xuan will not be jealous.

In this world, many predecessors will teach the younger generations, not to lose face, not to lose face, to die, to lose face.

"Globe things, have the courage to run!"

Jiang Wenyue's head was really angry and screamed loudly.

The sound was deafening, but Ye Xuan was unmoved. He fled while attacking, and the infuriating consumption and the infuriating were flat, and he was at its peak.

Jiang Wenyue, the will of the Emperor will resist the field attack of Ye Xuan, while breaking the 36 overlapping shadows, and occasionally try to shock Ye Xuan.

His will, the will, is quickly consumed.

Two people, one person chasing, one person running, around the circle on the tenth floor.

In this way, it has been more than ten minutes.

Jiang Wen Yue's face is getting more and more gloomy, and his will to consume only one-third of the will, not only that, but even the infuriating is not much left.

It should be said that Ye Xuan's instinct has long since dried up. However, Ye Xuan is still alive and kicking, as if it took a few seconds.

This makes Jiang Wen Yue unable to understand.

"This kid is weird, I can't use it. I don't have any way to do it. What should I do?"

Jiang Wen Yue thought quickly in his heart.

He is also a virtual god, if he is defeated by Ye Xuan, the nine-level king, he is better off resigning from the position of the nine-day palace.

However, he thought for more than ten minutes, and there was no way.

Now, he has not taken the initiative to attack Ye Xuan, but began to evade.

His practice fell in the eyes of the disciples of the Sword God Palace.

"The nine-day palace owner gave up the attack. Is this going to admit defeat?"

"It's terrible. The king of the virtual gods actually challenged the virtual **** of the gods. Is this kid the inheritor of the Eight Gods?"

"If he comes in, will he directly become the Lord of the Eighth Palace?"

Just when these disciples were discussing, suddenly someone shouted: "Shut up!"

This voice fell into everyone's ears, they turned their heads in a strange way, and found a young man.

"Not good, it is Jiang Tianquan!"

Everyone recognizes this young man because they are all licking this ginger.

Jiang Tian was received by Jiang Wen Yue a few days ago and won the love of the old nine-day sword god. Then, the old nine-day sword **** gave a great will to Jiang Tianquan.

This great emperor's will is left by a virtual **** who was killed by the old nine-day sword god.

Although the Emperor's will will be broken in an instant after the death of the Emperor of the Virtual State, the old nine-day sword **** has a special method to capture it.

This will of the great emperor is the will of the third-order emperor. With the help of the old nine-day swordsman, Jiang Tian has finished refining.

At this time, Jiang Tianduo is the third-order emperor, even stronger than Jiang Wen Yue!

It is said that Jiang Tian is now applying for the position of the Lord of the Eight Rivers Palace.

"Damn, before I refining the will of the great emperor, I will be a seven-level king. Why can he go to the nine-level king?"

Jiang Tian is very angry.

Before Ye Xuan, let him kill.

Today, his realm has also suppressed Ye Xuan, but his birth is many times better than Ye Xuan.

Therefore, he is inevitably somewhat unbalanced.

(At the bottom of the book, there is a display. The book was published from August 24th to December 1st, just 700 chapters, just 99 days, on average, the monthly drop is 7 chapters, 15,000 words.

It's not bragging. The speed of the moon has exceeded 99% of the books in the palm of reading. In the hundreds of thousands of books, I can update the speed to the top 100.

The moon can't do the best, and it can only be done better than most people. I hope everyone can understand.

In addition, today is No. 1, everyone has a monthly guarantee ticket, please give it to the moon.)