

Super D. S 701

Chapter 701: Clearance!

Jiang Tian stared at the tower mirror on the tenth floor. At this moment, the battle inside suddenly happened to shock everyone.

I saw that Jiang Wenyue, the head of the Jiutian Palace, was smashed by Ye Xuan and flew out.

The audience was shocked.

At this point, Duanmuyun just came back and saw this scene.

"it is good!"

Duanmu Yun couldn't help but scream, and the voice fell into everyone's ears, including Jiang Tianquan.

Jiang Tian looked gloomy and couldn't believe it.

Jiang Wenyue, the emperor of the virtual gods, was hit by Ye Xuan of the nine-level king. How is this possible?

"The father's will, has consumed up!"

Jiang Tianjin suddenly reacted.

At this point he could not wait to rush in and kill Ye Xuan.

Jiang Wenyue is only one level higher than Ye Xuan. The realm can't make up for the difference in the righteousness, but Jiang Tian is the third-order emperor at this time, enough to easily kill Ye Xuan.

Unfortunately, the keeper is not him!

The tenth floor of the Sword Tower.

"Nine Heavenly Palace Lord, how is your strength, how did you become the head of the palace?" Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled slowly.

At this time, Jiang Wenyue has been controlled by Ye Xuan's dual space. Without the will of the great emperor, the speed is only 30% of the peak period.

"Damn!"

Jiang Wenyue drank a sentence, he could not think of it, he actually lost in the hands of a nine-level king.

"Hey, the Lord of the Nine Days, your strength is not good, do you want to give up and give me a try?" Ye Xuan continued to ridicule, he wants to report the hatred of these years.

These hatreds are Ye Chong and have their own.

Ye Chong was abused by Jiang Wenyue, and he was once abused by Jiang Tian.

Today, he is directly blaming the old days of Jiang Tian, it is really cool.

"Oh!"

A wind blade cut off Jiang Wenyue's arm, followed by a bone thorn that pierced his thigh.

At this time, Ye Xuan, the soul feels to sublimate.

"It's a shame." Ye Xuan shook his head. He regrets that Ye Chong could not see this scene at this time.

"There is a kind of killing me!"

Jiang Wenyue gnawed his teeth and shouted.

If the battle of the Sword Tower is closed, it is fine, but he knows that this battle has been mapped on the tower mirror.

His face has been lost!

"Kill you? No, no, I don't dare."

Ye Xuan smiled wickedly. After shaking his head, it was a crisp sound.

He, this time, wants to treat Jiang Wenyue as Jiang Tiancheng.

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

A root thorn stabbed into Jiang Wenyue's body, and he couldn't help but scream.

"Mix things, give me to die!"

Suddenly, Jiang Wenyue drank a word. The next moment, Ye Xuan felt that a powerful energy had been covered from the top of his head.

Jiang Wenyue, actually left a hand!

However, Ye Xuan, who has a deep heart, may not have a backhand?

"boom!"

The pulsation guards 64 heavy, blocking most of the will of the great emperor, but Ye Xuan is still heavily wounded by Jiang Wenyue.

"puff!"

Ye Xuan spit out a blood, but the injury quickly recovered.

"Nine days of the palace, do you still have a card?" Ye Xuan wiped the blood, slowly said.

The reason why he does not hide is because he wants to explain one thing. Even if Jiang Wenyue sneak attacks, he can't kill him!

"Ginger is doing it, don't you know if you are watching?"

Ye Xuan suddenly turned his head and said one.

However, just when his voice fell.

"Boom!"

Suddenly a door opened near them.

The tenth floor, customs clearance!

"Really sorry."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly. It seems that he was the head of the other Sword Palace and judged his victory.

At the moment, he removed the double space and then passed through the door.

What caught his eye was some gorgeous buildings, and in front of him, there were already many people standing.

"Ye Xuan, you actually did it!" Duanmuyun walked over and looked surprised.

"Duanmu senior!"

Ye Xuan respectfully said hello.

"Okay, that's great. I didn't expect you to be successful for the first time, but the nine-level king actually defeated Jiang Wenyue. It's great!"

Duanmuyun praised again and again.

He also thought about letting Ye Xuan come to try the first nine layers, but did not expect that the first nine layers of Ye Xuan only used less than a second to clear the customs.

Finally, Jiang Wenyue of the virtual **** Emperor will be defeated.

"Predecessors, then I am..."

Ye Xuan took a look at the group of sword gods behind Duanmu Yun.

"Don't worry, you are the first genius who has survived the Sword God Palace in these decades. Soon, the palace owners at the Sword Palace will all gather together." Duanmu Yun answered with a smile.

"Jianjing Palace, how many palace owners?" Ye Xuan asked curiously.

Duanmu Yun did not want to answer: "Now there are six palace owners, namely Taiyi, Wushuang, April, Liuyang, Seven Nights, and Nine Days. The Three Yuan, Five Phases and Eight Wastes have fallen..."

"What about six..."

Ye Xuan has a glimpse of his eyes, but he understands that there are certainly more than a few virtual gods in the Swords Palace. For example, the old nine-day sword god, although he has retired, he is only seclusion.

Duanmuyun looked at Ye Xuan and said: "However, at this time there are not many virtual gods in the Sword God Palace. Most of them have left and went to the main mainland."

"Main continent?" Ye Xuan brows a pick.

He is now in the Eastern Continent, but he has heard that several other areas of the Blood Rock continent seem to have merged into the main mainland. This news is from the Sword God Palace.

Therefore, the people of the Sword God Palace naturally went to the main mainland, and their route to the main mainland should be in the riot of the stars.

After all, they have had an agreement with the gods, and the virtual gods are not allowed to enter the great wilderness.

"Jianjing Palace also has a stronghold in the main mainland, but the main mainland is much stronger than the eastern continent. Our East China has been separated from the Great Wilderness for so many years, it is already derailed, and the strength is too different. As for the people on the main mainland, why can't they come over? It should be because that day is absolutely old." Duanmuyun nodded.

At this moment, suddenly a figure swept over.

"Seven nights, this kid is really against the sky, do you want it, don't let it be!"

Liuyang Jianshen smiled and joined the Ye Xuan.

He was still hesitant, and he should take the risk of angering the old nine-day swordsman and accept Ye Xuan.

Now he has made the decision!

Receive!

"Sixyang Palace Lord, don't worry," Duanmu Yun said with a smile.

"Why don't you worry, but the nine-level king defeated the nine-day palace master of the virtual gods. If he let him break into the virtual state, he will be able to overcome the challenge." Liuyang sword **** is a little excited.

What he fancy is not entirely because Ye Xuan broke through to the nine-level king at the age of twenty-two, a large part, but the mystery that Ye Xuan realized.

Chapter 702: Fight for

Liuyang Sword God lived for decades, but he has seen double attributes, but it is the first time to see genius who also understands gravity space and wind space.

These two spaces are combined and invincible. If they merge the will of the great emperor, they will be powerful and explosive.

Just when the myth of the Liuyang Sword fell, Jiang Wenyue also slowly came out. Then, Jiang Tianquan swiftly swept the past and glanced at Ye Xuan.

"Hey, is this guy also?"

Fang Cai Ye Xuan did not pay much attention, did not expect that his enemy Jiang Tian is actually here. It seems that he should also see the scene of his father being Ye Xuanyuan.

Cool!

"Waste, I hate that I didn't burn you to ash at the beginning!" Jiang Tian said with a grin.

"This is too regrettable." Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled.

Even Jiang Wenyue can't help him, what can Jiang Tian do?

However, he did not know that Jiang Tianquan was already refining the will of the third-order emperor, much stronger than Jiang Wenyue.

After Duanmuyun saw Jiang Tian, he was also a brow, and whispered: "Ye Xuan, I want to tell you one thing. Jiang Tian did get the emperor's will from the old nine days of swordsman, and he has already broken through to three. Emperor, better than me!"

what?

This news is really bad for Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan also thought that Jiang Tian is still a virtual **** king, so that he can easily fly, but did not expect that Jiang Tian is already a third-order emperor.

"Refining the will of the great emperor, seems to be weaker than the self-condensed?" Ye Xuan whispered.

"Yes, but it is stronger than the second-order emperor!" Duanmuyun nodded.

Ye Xuan did not care, and he said in his heart: "Cut, when I am promoted to the Great, I will abuse you in minutes!"

The reincarnation of the great emperor, the power is much weaker than his own condensed, as long as he breaks through, it is absolutely possible to abuse the ginger.

At this moment, suddenly another figure swept over, a white old man with a cane.

"April Palace Lord." Duanmuyun nodded slightly and said hello.

In April, the sword **** glanced at him, and finally fell on Jiang Wen Yue, who was full of blood. He said: "Nine days of the palace, you have lost in the hands of a nine-level king?"

Fang Cai Duanmu sent someone to inform her, so she already knew this.

At this time, Jiang Wen Yue couldn't wait to find a place to sneak in, and he was too shy to say anything.

Ye Xuan's gaze also fell to the April Palace Lord, because this April Palace Lord is the master of his mother Jiang Xinyi.

"Ha ha ha, April Palace Lord, if I said that this kid is the son of Jiang Xinyi, do you believe it or not?"

Liuyang sword **** laughed.

"What? Son?"

The sword **** was shocked in April.

Among her apprentices, Jiang Xinyi has the highest qualifications and has begun to condense the will of the great emperor.

Unexpectedly, Ye Xuan turned out to be the son of Jiang Xinyi.

"Yes, Ye Xuan is the son of Jiang Xinyu and Ye Chong." Duanmu Yun also nodded.

This time, the sword **** believed in April, but she did not speak again, but looked at Ye Xuan with a pair of old eyes.

Now, the palace owner in the Sword God Palace has reached four, but also the Taiyi sword god.

"call out!"

Another figure swept over.

However, this time it was not a sword, but his son was not hurt.

"Hey, it doesn't hurt you." Liuyang Sword God looked at him with a strange look.

"Sometimes I got a little old spring by chance." No honestly replied.

He was originally a middle-aged man, but now he is rejuvenated, seemingly only in his thirties.

Liuyang Sword God said with some envy: "I am not envious of Laoquan, I have forgotten what I looked like when I was young."

Not only that, but even the sword **** in April is the same. Which woman does not want to stay in youth forever?

But for now, it's not the time to say this.

"Father is retreating, so I can't come in person." No injury said.

Taiyi Sword God is the strongest of the Sword God Palace. He has been retreating all the year round. Even his son has not seen his face for several years without a wound. He listened to the sound at most.

For no harm, no one has any opinions.

"Well, Ye Xuan passed the test and was eligible to join my sword temple. I don't know, which palace owner wants to accept him as a disciple?"

After no injury, I looked around.

"I, I want it!" Liu Yangjian immediately said.

Although Ye Xuan defeated Jiang Wenyue, the strength of Liuyang Sword God was not weak. Killing Jiang Wenyue was not a problem. He taught Ye Xuan that he was more than enough.

Duanmuyun, after incorporating the blood of Jianshen, believes that he is only stronger than Jiang Wenyue, so he feels that he is not qualified to become the master of Ye Xuan.

"Six Yang Palace Lord, are you sure?" asked the sword **** frown in April.

"April, Lord, don't take your old friend to pressure me, this kid, I have to fix it!" Liuyang Jianshen said with a strong face.

Ye Xuan a glimpse.

He guessed that the old man of the April Palace is good, is it the Lord of the Nine Days?

He looked around and found that the people around him were calm, it seems that this is no secret.

Indeed, the masters of April Sword God and Jiang Wenyue are husband and wife, so Jiang Xinyu can become the apprentice of April Sword God.

"Good courage!" April swordsman cold voice.

For Liuyang Sword God, Ye Xuan is also very grateful, although he is the first time to see Liuyang Sword God, but there is a feeling of seeing each other.

According to intuition, this old man must be a good person.

"Is there still?"

No injuries looked at Duanmuyun three.

In April, Jian Shen also looked at Ye Xuan. However, she also heard about the Jiang family. If she accepts Ye Xuan, it is a bit troublesome.

Duanmu Yun is not qualified, Jiang Wenyue was defeated by Ye Xuan, even more impossible.

The disciples of the Shenjing Palace who are present understand that Ye Xuan is to become an apprentice of Liuyang Sword God.

Being in the Sword God Palace does not mean that they are all pro-disciples of the palace, and most of them are named disciples.

However, Ye Xuan's qualification is definitely a pro-disciple.

However, when the Liuyang Sword God waited for no injury, it was suddenly said that there was no injury: "Sixyang Palace Lord, sorry, my father learned the matter and also had a heart of apprenticeship."

The people around me were shocked.

The Lord of the Taiyi Palace, did not never accept the pro-disciples, even those who are named disciples are also innocent and others are teaching.

But it is no wonder that Ye Xuan is a rare genius in the millennium. Although some people also passed the Jianshen Tower decades ago, the tenth-level keeper was only the nine-level king.

The chief of the Taiyi Palace was unexpected, but it was reasonable.

"No injury, no such thing..." Liuyang Sword God wants to cry without tears.

In the Sword God Palace, the disciples of his Liuyang Palace had the worst potential. The one who could get the hand was Situ Aotian. Now it's hard to meet a Ye Xuan, but he was also taken away by the Taiyi Swordsman.

Chapter 703: Great Emperor, Jiang Xinyu!

"Sorry, this is what my father meant." Nothing hurts.

"Hey, give the choice to this kid, even if the competitor is the Taiyi Palace, I can't give up!" Liuyang Sword God fell on Ye Xuan.

Everyone's eyes are also on Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan has already passed the Jianshen Tower and is qualified to choose one from Taiyi Palace and Liuyang Palace.

However, he was also inaccurate, because he knew too little about this sword temple. He turned to look at Duanmuyun and wanted Duanmuyun to give him some advice.

Duanmuyun squatted down and suddenly thought: "No injury, Ye Xuan got the inheritance of the Eight-Dragon Sword God. Now that he has passed the Sword God Tower, it is better to join the Eight-Day Palace directly. The palace of the Eight-Day Palace is currently not available. people....."

After hearing this suggestion without injury, it was also a pause.

At present, Taiyi Jianshen and Liuyang Sword God have the meaning of collecting people. However, Ye Xuan can also choose Sanyuan Palace, Wuxiang Palace and Eight Desert Palace.

"It is ok, I am only representing my father, I respect Ye Xuan's choice." No nod.

After Ye Xuan heard it, it was a bit strange.

Ye Chong got the inheritance of the Eight Great Emperors, but he left the most important Eight-Dangerous Sword to him. If he became the owner of the Eight-Day Palace, it would be better.

"No!"

But at this moment, suddenly one person drank a word.

Everyone turned their heads and found that the opening was Jiang Tianquan.

Just kidding, Jiang Tian is also eyeing the position of the Eighth Palace Palace, but he is the person of the Nine Heavens Palace. If Ye Xuan joined the Eight Rivers, he is in a weak position.

"Ginger, do you have any insights?" asked without any injuries.

"I....."

Jiang Tian has stopped talking for a while, and he really has no reason to stop Ye Xuan from joining the Eight Deserts.

However, if Ye Xuan joins the Taiyi Palace, then there will be many uncertain factors in the future, which is even more difficult than Ye Xuan's participation in the Eight-Day Palace.

Therefore, Jiang Tianquan retreated back.

Looking at him without injury, said: "Jiang Tianquan, I know that you are applying for the Eighth Palace Palace, but you are the people of the Nine Heavens Palace. However, the ternary, five-phase and eight-day lords are free. For many years, this way, after a while, I will start to compete for the position of the three main palaces."

what?

Everyone present is a glimpse.

Once, grab the position of the three palace owners?

In fact, many people proposed it before, but they were vetoed by Taiyi Swordsman. However, now, even if they rob three palace owners at once, are there so many candidates?

Jiang Tian is a strong candidate, and Ye Xuan is very powerful if he can break through to the virtual god.

However, apart from the two of them, there is nothing to get the hand, is it necessary to let the disciples of the virtual **** king?

The strength of no injury is stronger than that of Jiang Tian, but he refused the position of the palace owner. Duanmu Yun and Jiang Wenyue were able to serve as the head of the palace because their masters gave it. In April, the sword **** and the Liuyang sword **** also had the abdication to prepare for the sage, and they also had their own candidates.

However, this is not the time to win these virtual gods, after all, Liuyang Sword God, the old seven-night sword **** also have sons, but not in the East.

When I heard this, Jiang Tian's eyes suddenly brightened.

In fact, he still has two choices of three yuan and five phases, but he is going to grab eight shortages. As for why, this does not need to be said.

"Hey, this eight-year-old lord, I have to fix it!"

Ye Xuan took a look at Jiang Tian, and his heart was cold.

At this time, no injury and reminded: "Ye Xuan, if you join me Taiyi Palace, you can also grab the palace owner."

Jiang Tian's face was heavy, and there was an ominous premonition in his heart.

If Ye Xuan joins the Eight-Day Palace, he will not be afraid of anyone. After all, the Taiyi Sword God is the boss of the Sword-Shenzhen, and the strength is much stronger than the old nine-day sword god.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan did not want to, and directly agreed.

He also thought that only by joining the Eight-Day Palace, can he grab the position of the palace owner, but he did not expect that other palaces could also grab.

Jiang Tianzhuo and Jiang Wenyue heard Ye Xuan's answer and looked at it. It was a hassle.

However, it was at this time.

"Huh!"

The entire Sword God Palace was suddenly covered by a strange energy, and a gust of wind blew.

No injuries, Liuyang Sword God, April Sword God, Duanmu Yun, Jiang Wenyue, Jiang Tianduo and other people face a change.

"The will of the great emperor is condensing, and some people have broken through to the virtual gods!"

Liuyang Jianshen exclaimed.

The disciples of the audience were shocked.

Who, who broke through to the virtual gods?

"In that direction, go!"

No injuries and other people immediately turned around and Ye Xuan also quickly followed.

I really didn't expect that the happy event actually hit.

Ye Xuan has just passed the Jianshen Tower and joined the Taiyi Palace. Now, someone has broken through to the virtual god.

Without injury, lead everyone, follow the direction, they fly for a while, and finally can be determined in one place.

"The April Palace, someone broke through in the April Palace!"

Liuyang Sword God brows a pick.

Ye Xuan's heart is also a tremor. His mother, Jiang Xinyu, seems to be in the April Palace.

The crowd quickly fell into the April Palace, and then squatted in. Along the way, there were some female disciples in the April Palace rushing inside.

Finally, they all gathered in front of a small palace.

"This is the heart of the residence!"

I recognized it at a glance in April. After all, Jiang Xinyi is her most proud disciple.

However, other people do not know who is living there.

At this point, the will of the great emperor has been condensed.

"It's so strong, it just broke through, it has condensed so many will of the great emperor, what is living here, is it Jiang Xinyu?" Liu Yangjian said.

Hearing this, Jiang Wenyue was also surprised.

Jiang Xinyu is his sister.

Of course, the most shocking thing is Ye Xuan. He didn't think that this time he broke through, it turned out to be his biological mother. This is not the point. The point is that he may not be able to see his biological mother.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the door of the small palace split a gap, and a beautiful blue woman came out of it.

"master?"

When the woman saw her in front of her residence, she gathered so many people.

"Heart, you broke through?" asked the April Palace hurriedly.

Jiang Xinyu's key point is: "Master, I have broken through to the virtual god, now I can leave the April Palace?"

"This....."

In April, the main lord paused. Before that, she restricted Jiang Xinyu's actions, but she was still informed by Ye Xinyu of Ye Chong, which led to Jiang Xinyi's demons. Unexpectedly, Jiang Xinyu actually broke the demons and made the virtual gods.

"Ha ha ha, **** heart hoe, come here, I will introduce you to a person, you must really want to see."
Liuyang sword **** suddenly jumped out, and then pointed to Ye Xuan.

Chapter 704: Second-order emperor!

"Ha ha ha, **** heart hoe, come here, I will introduce you to a person, you must really want to see."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Xinyi turned his head and found his brother Jiang Wen Yue and Jiang Tianduo. However, Liuyang Sword God did not refer to them, but to a young man.

After Jiang Xinyi saw the face of this young man, his body shape was also trembled.

This young man is Ye Xuan!

Even if Jiang Wenyue does not rely on blood sensation, he can also recognize Ye Xuanlai, Jiang Xinyi as the birth mother of Ye Xuan, and both have blood sensation. Therefore, Jiang Xinyi also recognizes it.

"you....."

Jiang Xinyu is already wrong and can't speak.

Ye Xuan hurried forward, said: "Ye Xuan, I have seen my mother!"

Although she had already guessed it, but after Jiang Xinyu heard Ye Xuan's words, tears could not help but rush out. She stepped forward quickly and reached out to caress Ye Xuan's persevering face.

At the same time that Jiang Xinyu's hand touched Ye Xuan's skin, the blood of the two people has already reached its limit.

"Children, you have worked hard these years." Jiang Xinyi said with kindness.

When Ye Xuan was still in the middle of the battle, he was brought back to Ye Family by Ye Chong. He had never seen Jiang Xinyu. When he was a few years old, Ye Chong also left Ye Family and then went to the blood rock continent.

Ye Xuan is almost an orphan.

Today, however, their mother and son finally got together.

"Mother, my father is under the sword **** tower!" Ye Xuan stabilized his emotions and said slowly.

"Okay, let's go!"

Jiang Xinyu directly pulled Ye Xuan's hand and left the April Palace.

This time, the sword **** in April is not good enough to stop. After all, Jiang Xinyi has broken through to the virtual god.

"Damn!"

Jiang Wen Yue screamed in his heart and could only watch Ye Xuan and Jiang Xinyu leave.

"Hey, let me go and see." Liuyang Sword God laughed a few times and then chased it out.

Duanmuyun also keeps up.

The four quickly disappeared into the eyes of everyone.

At this time, under the sword **** tower.

"Ye Xuan, customs clearance?"

After Ye Chong looked at the crystals on the tenth floor of the Jianshen Tower, the whole person was paralyzed and stupidly stood in the same place.

Not only that, but the two guards of the Sword Tower also stayed.

They have been guarding for so many years, and it is the first time that someone has seen a sword tower. Is this a problem with the Jianshen Tower?

At this time, the three people who looked up suddenly saw several quickly falling figures.

"Ye Xuan...and what is your heart?"

After Ye Chong saw the people, the whole person was stupid.

He shocked the tower of the sword **** for a thousand times, what is it for?

Isn't it just to see Jiang Xinyi?

"Chong brother..."

Jiang Xinyu directly plunged into the arms of Ye Chong. After more than 20 years, they finally met again.

In this scene, I saw that Ye Xuan was about to cry.

A man who has witnessed his wife's side and has hit the sword tower for thousands of times, and who has been seriously injured every time but never gives up, Ye Xuan has lived for so many years and is the first time he saw it.

"Haha, okay, that's great. The old man has lived for so many years, and his mood is not what the average person can compare, but why do I want to cry at this time..."

Liuyang Sword God wiped the corners of his eyes.

Duanmu Yun also showed a smile, said to Ye Xuan: "Your parents will be proud of you."

A family reunion, Ye Xuan's wish has already been completed.

Not only that, Ye Chong's demons are also instantly wiped out.

At this point, the surrounding suddenly condensed a strange energy.

Liuyang Jianshen and Duanmuyun looked at each other. The former once again exclaimed: "The will of the great emperor is condensing, Ye Chong, have you broken through?"

After the reminder of Liuyang Sword God, Ye Chong was suddenly awakened, and he was excited, and the internal environment changed greatly.

The embarrassment that has stuck him for so many years has disappeared.

Virtual God of the Great!

"Fast, fast and meticulously condense the will of the great emperor!" Duanmuyun is also hurried.

After breaking through to the virtual empire, you can condense the will of the great emperor. This time is very crucial.

Fang Cai's breakthrough, the condensed will of the great emperor is beyond the general emperor, and there are more than the breakthroughs of Duanmuyun and Jiang Wenyue.

Ye Chong's qualifications are not weak, which is a good opportunity to consolidate the realm.

"The three of us help you protect the law!"

Liuyang Jianshen stood aside, and Jiang Xinyi also retired.

At this time, there are a total of three virtual gods, although they can't help, but they are better than Ye Chong alone.

Ye Xuan has already retired and did not dare to make any movements, for fear of affecting Ye Chong.

There are three virtual sacred emperors to help condense the will of the great emperor, and Ye Chong's realm is constantly improving.

"Cohesed quickly, much faster than the old man!" Liuyang Jianshen was very shocked. He felt that Ye Chong might be higher than Jiang Xinyi this time.

Huh!

Here the wind whistling, only the sound of flying sand.

At the same time, no injuries and other people are standing in the sky.

One mind is accessible, promoted to the Great!

Ye Chong's qualifications are not weaker than them.

"Great, maybe you can directly impact the second-order emperor!" whispered without injury.

what?

Jiang Wen Yue and Jiang Tian duo behind him were shocked.

The nine-level king, directly break through to the second-order emperor?

Jiang Wen Yue and his son are not in the heart. They have a master guide, and one directly refines the will of the third-order emperor. If they compare with Ye Chong, they are really not worth mentioning.

At this time, Ye Chong's will of the great emperor has already condensed beyond the general virtual deity of the great emperor, and is still soaring.

Finally, after a minute, the wind stopped.

"The second-order emperor, it really became!"

Liuyang Jianshen exclaimed.

Ye Chong, actually turned directly from the nine-level king, all the way to the second-order emperor, this is something that has never been encountered in the past millennium.

Ye Chong opened his eyes and felt the changes in the body.

His great emperor is very strong, and has surpassed Jiang Xinyi, Jiang Wen Yue, and Duanmuyun. It is indeed the level of the second-order emperor.

"Congratulations to my father!"

Ye Xuan rushed to get together.

"congratulations!"

Liuyang Sword God is also delighted to say, the heart sighs that this father and son are really strong.

Although Ye Xuan joined the Taiyi Palace, he has already had a good relationship with Ye Xuan and his son. In the future, Ye Xuan's achievements will definitely not be lower than him. This is a good thing.

"Thank you for your help!" Ye Chong hurriedly held a fist.

Jiang Xinyu and Duanmuyun are only first-order emperors. This time, he was able to rush to the second-order emperor, a large part of which was due to Liuyang Sword God.

"Haha, polite!"

Liuyang Jianshen smiled and waved his hand.

Ye Xuan is the martyrdom of the nine-level king. Jiang Wenyue, the father of the virtual god, his father Ye Chong is directly impacting the second-order emperor. Now it is the kingly relationship with them.

Chapter 705: Eight Queens, Ye Chong!

At this time, no injuries and other people have fallen.

The unharmed gaze fell on Ye Chong, saying: "Ye Chong, I am here to invite you to join the Sword Palace, Taiyi, Sanyuan, Wuxiang, Eight Waste, with you!"

If it is not hurt, it is also shocking the audience.

Three yuan, five phases, eight wild, these three palaces have no palace owners for the time being, if Ye Chong joins, then he can almost sit firmly in the position of the palace.

"No injury, this..."

Jiang Wenyue hurriedly spoke. He had a good master and became the head of the palace, so his heart was very unbalanced.

However, Ye Chong immediately rushed to say: "I choose eight shortages!"

The reason why he can rise is to inherit the inheritance of the Eight Wild Swordsman, so it is natural to choose the Eighths of the Rainy Palace. This will not be suspenseful.

"Okay, you are the Lord of the Eight Immaculate Palace!" said without any injury.

boom!

The people present were shocked.

Ye Chongcai just joined the Jianshen Palace, and he directly became the head of the Eighth Palace. He and Jiang Wenyue were on the same level. This is the first time in a hundred years.

"No injury, this is not the rule!"

In April, the sword **** stood up.

The appointment of the palace owner must be convincing, and more than half of the palace owners must admit it.

"Well, I represent my father, we have a resolution on the spot."

No injury nod.

However, the result is still the same.

No injury represents Taiyi Palace, Duanmuyun is the Seven Nights Palace, and Liuyang Sword God is Liuyang Palace. If all three agree, more than half of them will be.

The lords of the ternary, pentathlon, and eight priests have fallen, so there is only one unparalleled palace.

However, the head of the Musou Palace is not here.

"I agree!" Liu Yangjian immediately said.

"I agree!"

Duanmuyun keeps up.

As long as there is no injury and then agree, then Ye Chong is the Lord of the Eighth Palace.

However, it is not waiting for the opening of the sword. In April, the sword **** is cold and swearing:
"But it, my heart, you will be my fourth month in the future."

It is innocent to invite Ye Chong to join the Sword Palace, and he also proposed that Ye Chong be the Lord of the Eighth Palace. How could he disagree?

Her words are also shocking everyone.

In this way, Ye Chong is the four-passer pass, and he is firmly seated in the Eighth Palace Palace.

If Ye Chong does not break through, she can still help, but now Ye Xuan and Jiang Xinyi have broken through, so she does not want to marry this drowning, the contradiction between Jiang and Ye, let them solve it themselves.

"Master Xie!"

Jiang Xinyu hurriedly thanked.

Jiang Wen Yue, who was covered in blood, also stabilized his injury and changed a new set of clothes. After seeing this scene, he can only sigh: "Sister, congratulations."

He also didn't want to reconcile again, and turned around and left.

"Thank you big brother." Jiang Xinyi is also thankful again.

As for Jiang Tianduo, he glanced at Ye Xuan and then followed Jiang Wenyue.

Things have finally come to an end.

"Ha ha ha, Ye Chong, congratulations, your family is about to occupy the Sword God Palace." Liu Yangjian said with a smile.

Jiang Xinyu is now the main palace of the April Palace, Ye Chong is the owner of the Eighth Palace Palace, and Duanmuyun and Liuyang Sword God of the Seven Nights Palace have made good friends with them.

Not only that, but Ye Xuan has also become a disciple of Taiyi Palace. It is not a problem to grab a house in the future. Therefore, at this time, the Sword God Palace is almost related to their family.

"Go, go to my cave."

Duanmuyun saw the end of the matter, smiled and said

.....

Today, it was a great day. Ye Xuan first reunited with his father, then saw his mother and the last family reunion.

In addition, Jiang Xinyu and Ye Chong also broke through to the virtual gods, and the latter even jumped two levels, which is really happy.

Their family talks for a whole day and the atmosphere is very harmonious. But on the second day, there was a person who came to visit Duanmuyun's Dongfu. It was harmless.

"Ye Xuan, you have joined the Taiyi Palace. I will accept your apprentice on behalf of my master. In a few days, we will leave for the main mainland. Do you want to go to the Swords Palace or go with us?" After seeing Ye Xuan without injury, I asked directly to see the mountain.

"Go to the main mainland?" Ye Xuan brows a pick.

Now that he is stuck in the 9th-level king, although he can find a key point for his parents, he still feels good about himself.

"Now the Great Wilderness is restricted to the depths by the old gods. We can directly cross the Great Wilderness and reach the main mainland. I think that is your stage!" continued without any injury.

"it is good."

Ye Xuan did not want to, did not want to, nod directly.

No matter whether it is the East China Sea or the rioting sea of stars, he can't tolerate him. The level here is too low. He is different from other people's cultivation. His possibility of upgrading is too small.

"In this case, it will meet under the Jianshen Tower the next morning. In addition, Jiang Tian is also in the ranks." After the injury is finished, it is to leave directly.

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

Now Jiang Wen Yue has no threat to him, but Jiang Tian is already a third-order emperor. Although he is refining the will of other people, he is also stronger than the second-order emperor.

If he wants to fight against Jiang Tian, at least he must break through to the virtual god.

"Xuan Er, that Jiang Tian's character is weird and changeable, you have to be more careful this time." Jiang Xinyu reminded.

"I will!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

He also knows that Jiang Tian's personality splits, a cold and an evil, and the one he has seen recently is a cold character, and he likes to torture people's evil character, and has never appeared.

This time he has to go to the main mainland without injury, there may be danger on the way, so he has to be careful with Jiang Tian, even though Jiang Tian is his cousin.

Soon, it was time to go, Ye Xuan left the Dongfu of Dumuyun and went to the Jianshen Tower.

At this time, there are many people gathered under the Jianshen Tower, and their strength is not weak. Almost all of them are eight-level kings, and some people have reached the nine-level king.

"No injury, Jiang Tianquan."

Ye Xuan saw the two men at a glance.

Now Ye Xuan also knows the realm of no harm - the third-order emperor, but he is much stronger than Jiang Tian. After all, no harm is his cultivation, and Jiang Tian is the refining of the will of the great emperor. The third-order emperor, the strength can not be compared with it.

"Ye Xuan, this time I led the team and listened to my command." No injury to Ye Xuan said.

"Yes, no hurt brother!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

Since Ye Xuan's arrival, Jiang Tian's sinful smile has revealed his face. It seems that today's Jiang Tian is dominated by the evil character. Compared with the cold character, Jiang Tian's evil character is even more exciting. fear.

"Don't worry, wait for me to break into the emperor of the virtual world, and yell at you!"

Ye Xuan heart sneered.

Jiang Tian has abused him twice and killed his pet, Megatron. This must be reported by his own hands.

Chapter 706: Death desert

"Well, people are coming together and starting early."

There was no pain in the light, and Ye Xuan and Jiang Tian did a glance, and then they jumped into the air.

The three of them went to the main mainland with the three of them, and there were ten disciples of the Sword Palace, aged between 25 and 35.

In the Eastern Continent, they also did not get any good experience, only retreat. On the other side of the main continent, the imaginary emperor is obvious, even the supreme strong, there is the real stage.

Without injury, they flew directly to the west, and everyone immediately followed.

"When I was isolated from the East China Sea, the pattern of the blood-rock continent has changed. There is still a dead desert behind the Great Wilderness. We must cross this dead desert before we can reach the Sunshine Holy!"

Fly without injury and explain to everyone.

"No harm to the brothers, is it true that the sun is strong?"

Asked a nine-level king.

"Strong, can be called the holy, there are supreme strong."

No harm, nodded: "When we were in the middle of nowhere, we flew all the way from the riots of the sea of riots. However, the first encounter was also the Sun Dynasty. So my sword temple was built in that day. The forces are held by the masters of the unparalleled palace and the main palaces."

Supreme Power!

Everyone took a breath of air.

Supreme is the realm after the Emperor of the Virtual Deity. It is said that the Emperor of the Day is also the Supreme Power.

"Do you use the righteousness and the will of the great emperor?"

Someone asked.

No injury, shaking his head: "No, if you want to achieve supreme, then you must seal the body of the emperor and condense it into the golden body. This supreme golden sword is hard to hurt, even if it is a hundred nine-order emperor, it can not hurt it. Minutes."

"So strong?"

Everyone was shocked.

Ye Xuan is also true.

Hundreds of ninth-order emperors are in full swing, and they can't break the Supreme Golden Body. What attack should they use?

"No harm to the brothers, what is the battle of the supreme?"

"The virtual state depends on the righteousness, and to the supreme, it is to cultivate a variety of 'meanings', swordsmanship, swordsmanship, guns, etc., only the combination of the sword's attack, can hurt the supreme body. "

After the injury was finished, I also used Ye Guang to sweep Ye Xuan and said: "A predecessor of my sword shrine, I realized the sword in the virtual gods, although only half of the sword, but also Let his strength be more than ten times stronger. In the end, he fell because of the old injury."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's figure was slightly.

Innocent eyes, he noticed.

"Do you know that it is the Eight Swordsman who is not hurting? I devour the sword-stained seed in the space, which is left by the Eight-Dragon Sword God?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

The imaginary emperor has realized the sword meaning, which is enough to be proud of the world. However, this secret estimate is not known to many people.

However, Ye Xuan was shocked, and the expression was a bit weird at this time, so Jiang Tian sneaked out.

"No harm to the brother, who is the predecessor?" Jiang Tian asked curiously.

"You don't need to know this."

No more injuries, no more, turn around and say: "Ye Xuan, you have gravity space and wind space, speed up for us."

Ye Xuan was brought back to reality by this sentence and nodded: "Good!"

The next moment, twelve people felt two thrusts.

However, Jiang Tian did not.

"Hey."

Jiang Tian made a few laughs in his heart, did not care, his speed is not slower than Ye Xuan, the acceleration of the latter is only for the disciples of the sword.

Soon, this team of thirteen people crossed the great wilderness.

The original imaginary emperor could not enter the Great Wilderness, but now it is ok, so they soon arrived at the dead desert.

Looking at the bleak desert in front, the **** people stopped.

"This dead desert has a special array of methods, it is impossible to fly, even if it jumps up to 100 meters, so we can only walk." No injury explained.

"No harm to the brothers, is there any danger in this dead desert?"

Someone asked.

"Yes, a lot."

No injury nodded: "For example, those bunkers on the ground, even if the king is accidentally involved, it is difficult to climb up. There are also some desert creatures, such as poisonous cockroaches,

poisonous snakes, etc. Of course, the most dangerous is desert storm Even if the Emperor of the Virtual Vision encounters it, it is not 100% able to retreat."

The people swallowed their swallows and then sacrificed their weapons to raise the spirit of 120,000 points.

"Ye Xuan, you are a soil property, build a channel out." No change to the head of Ye Xuan.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan walked in, the front, the sand in front was separated, and then a dirt road a few meters wide was raised.

In the desert of death, the highest survivability is the soil property.

However, Ye Xuan's brow is also slightly wrinkled. The desert sand is not ordinary sand. He built this dirt road, but he spent a lot of effort.

He took the lead in the dirt road, and immediately felt a strange pressure, so that he could not fly, not only that, but even the upward repulsion and wind power failed.

Without injury, I also took the dirt road and took a shot of Ye Xuan's shoulder: "It doesn't need to be so wide, two meters is enough."

Ye Xuan nodded silently.

The people continued to run with no injuries.

This dirt road has brought them great convenience. Don't worry about the foot stepping on the bunker, and don't worry about the desert creatures sneak attack.

However, this dead desert is not lacking in the virtual gods, even if it is harmless, can not guarantee that he can live 100% alive to leave the desert of death.

Ye Xuan raised the mud bridge and watched the surrounding side. I don't know why. There is always a strange premonition in his heart. It seems that something is going to happen.

"Be careful, I feel something is wrong!"

No injury is also a reminder, he also feels wrong, but that is nowhere strange.

However, he is also a third-order emperor, and there is a **** on the side, able to cope with most problems.

They went on for a while, and finally, they couldn't help but stop.

"No harm to the brother, what happened?"

A disciple of the Sword God Palace asked strangely.

"You pay attention, I check around!" Without hurting, it was a circle of look around. The next moment, a kilometer was a big hole that was blown up by his great emperor.

"boom!"

The sound is very loud, the dust is rolling, but there is nothing.

No injuries, and then turned quickly.

"boom!"

Another big pit appeared, but the next moment, there was a strange voice spread.

"kill!"

"Puff puff!"

A figure walked out of the sand.

"Sand thief, be careful!"

No injury once again reminded me.

Chapter 707: Sand thief

Although the death desert is dangerous, there are many trade routes that pass through here, so there are sand thieves. These sand thieves are all proficient in the technique of laksa, which is very hidden.

Their methods are so high that even the third-order emperor has never found it, but he feels that something is wrong.

At this time, from the sand, there are more than 20 sand thieves, more than ten kings and eight kings, and three virtual gods.

"Oh, really looking for death..."

Jiang Tian smiled evilly.

The thieves of the three illusory emperors, who dare to come to them, are really not self-reliant.

"I and Jiang Tian try to solve the virtual gods, Ye Xuan, you solve the king of the virtual gods."

"understand!"

Ye Xuan nodded and killed directly.

Now he can almost break through to the virtual **** of the gods. The kings of the dozens and eights and nines, if all of them are given to him, are almost enough.

"Give me death!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened, the speed was extremely fast, and there was no mercy.

The ten disciples of the Sword Palace also killed, but they are as slow as a snail.

When Ye Xuan solved ten sand thieves, no harm and Jiang Tianquan had already solved the three first-order emperors.

"The idea is hard, go quickly!"

A sand thief drank and quickly broke into the ground.

Ye Xuan also made a little breakthrough, ready to use the shrinking ground to pursue, but at this time, it was prevented by no injury.

"Ye Xuan, don't chase."

Wen Yan, Ye Xuan stopped and looked at it without any injury.

"It's more dangerous under the dead desert. These are the senior sand thieves who can come and go. If you go on, you will die very badly." No injury explained.

In fact, Ye Xuan also knows, but he has the blood of the **** of life, not afraid of these.

However, since there is no injury and it has already been opened, then he will forget it.

At this time, he is only one step away from the virtual god.

"It's no wonder that the unscrupulous brothers feel that they are not right. It turned out to be these sand thieves. Fortunately, there is no harm to the brothers, otherwise we will be miserable."

The ten disciples of the Sword Palace are somewhat awkward, and they also feel the power of the main continent. The area thieves, there are actually virtual gods, which makes them very stressed.

"We have killed more than a dozen sand thieves, and there are three sand thieves. The head of the sand thief will definitely come to revenge. If you are careful, I will expose the strength of the second-order emperor." Ye Xuan and others said.

Ye Xuan's eyes are bright, this is to let the other party vote for the net.

As long as this group of sand thieves dare to come again, then he can break through to the virtual gods.

"Let's go, you must be careful with yourself ten, don't let go." No injury reminds me, then continue to move forward.

Although Ye Xuan is only a nine-level king, his speed is more than Jiang Wenyue of the virtual **** Emperor. Among the people present, there is no injury and Jiang Tian is faster than him.

Therefore, no injury is not worried about Ye Xuan.

They continued to move for half an hour, and then, without injury, they felt that something was wrong again.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

There is no barrier to the condensed gold, and everyone will be protected.

"Sand thief, come out."

With the lessons of the previous car, it is sure that there will be a group of sand thieves around, ready to attack them. Sure enough, no harm was expected. When his voice fell, there was a figure coming out of the sand.

This time, more than 30 people came, including five virtual gods.

"Where are you from, who dared to kill my Shaying?" The thief leader shouted coldly.

"The strong is respected, what dare to talk about?"

The head of the sand thief's eyes glanced. "It's courageous, although you should have some background, but my Shaying people are not so good."

"on!"

He ordered that the sand thieves all launched the attack.

The head of the sand thief is the third-order emperor. Among the other four heads, there is a second-order emperor and three first-order emperors. As for the others, they are the kings of the eight-ninth class.

Although there is no advantage in the number of people, but no injury, but the son of Taiyi Sword God, his strength is not comparable to the average opponent of his class.

At the moment, he alone stopped the leader of the sand thief. As for the second-order emperor and the three first-order emperors, he gave it to Jiang Tian.

"The pressure is a bit big, let's break through and talk!"

Ye Xuan made a plan in mind and immediately killed him.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 64!"

With an attack, you can kill a sand thief. Ye Xuan shot fast. When he was wounded and the leader of the sand thief was attacked, he was already a sand thief who killed five nine-level kings.

"It's right now!"

He swallowed up these spoils and cultivated them to improve.

Sand thieves, robbers, pirates, thieves, these are rich and oily occupations, but there are not many things on them, otherwise Ye Xuan has already broken through to the virtual gods.

The other ten disciples of the Sword Jingu Palace are also gathered to resist the attack of the sand thieves, but the number of sand thieves is so much that they can't afford to kill Ye Xuan.

"The kid is very strong, I am going to kill him!"

A sand thief of the first-order emperor shouted.

Originally, Jiang Tian could stop him, but he deliberately put this sand thief in the past.

"Hey, this little trick, I want to kill me?"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, a double oppression directly killed a sand thief of a nine-level king.

He quickly swept over and caught the sand thief.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and is currently the first-order emperor!"

When the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's mouth can't help but curl up.

Finally broke through!

At this point, there was a strange energy in his mind. This is the will of the great emperor.

The will of the great emperor can be integrated into martial arts and the righteousness, and the power will be greatly enhanced.

However, if the average person breaks through, he needs to condense the will of the great emperor, and he has emerged directly from the air. The strength of the will of the emperor is similar to that of the average person.

"Hey, the host learned the third and third style of the Eight-Swordsmanship Law--the sword extinguished the reincarnation!"

The sword is broken, the sword is broken, and the sword is destroyed. This is the three great schools of the Eight Great Emperors. Now, Ye Xuan has learned.

Before the sand thief of the first-order emperor came over, Ye Xuan first integrated the will of the emperor into the double space.

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

One by one, the sand thieves died and they merged into the double space of the will of the great emperor.

"Good!"

Everyone present was shocked.

Those sand thieves believe that Ye Xuan is a hidden virtual god.

However, everyone on the side of the Sword Palace knows that Ye Xuan is only a nine-level king. However, now why suddenly there is the will of the great emperor?

"Kid, die!"

At this point, the sand thief of the first-order emperor just happened to be killed.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan, the strength is at least ten times stronger than before.

Chapter 708: Death sandstorm

"Double space!"

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced, and two invisible forces trapped the first-order emperor.

"Well!"

This first-order emperor was locked in the dual space of the Emperor's will, and it was very uncomfortable, and the words could not be said.

However, here is the death desert, which makes Ye Xuan's upward repulsion and wind failure, so the sand thief of the first-order emperor quickly plunged into the sand.

"Hey!"

However, when he entered the sand completely, the oppression of the double space smashed his head.

First-order emperor, die!

At the moment, Ye Xuan quickly swept the past, put his shackles away, and the strength once again skyrocketed.

On the other side, ten disciple disciples are dealing with twelve sand thieves, and there is no pressure.

There is no pressure and no pressure on Jiang Tian, and there is no downside.

However, Ye Xuan will not let go of this upgrade opportunity, if you kill all these sand thieves, then he will be able to stabilize Jiang Tianquan.

However, it is at this time.

"Booming!"

Suddenly an ominous premonition rose in the hearts of everyone.

They turned around and saw that there was a huge storm in the distance.

When the sand thieves saw the source of this huge storm, they were all horrified.

"Not good, it is a sandstorm of death, go!"

The head of the sand thief shouted and quickly retreated, then sneaked into the sand.

No injury or chase, because he understands that it is not suitable for pursuit at this time.

"Fast, everyone is coming together!"

Shouted without any injury.

The ten disciples of the Sword God Palace gathered quickly and did not dare to have any scorn, because they felt that the death of sandstorms was not a trivial matter.

Even the leader of the third-order emperor's sand thief, his face became pale and pale. What did these nine-level kings count?

"Ye Xuan, open up the sand, let's go down!"

Shouted without any injury.

This kind of death sandstorm is sure to be very dangerous. Ye Xuan said nothing, directly broke the sand and drilled down.

Then, without injury, others immediately followed up and continued to go down.

These people, Ye Xuan is a soil property, although it is a third-order emperor, but he is metallic and cannot control these sands.

So Ye Xuan's speed is much faster than him.

"Death sandstorm is the most dangerous thing in the desert. Even if it is me, it may fall. I will build a gold barrier later, and you will concentrate on the real thing. You must not be swept away by the death sandstorm."

No one hurts and yells at the side.

He calculated the time and immediately condensed the golden wall and wrapped them all in.

In the blink of an eye, the thirteen people were in a small space with six gold walls.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the thirteen people had a squat at the foot, and immediately they knew that they had been rolled up by the sandstorm of death and flew into the air.

"Fast, hardened!"

Seeing everyone without sorrow, I hurriedly reminded me.

Ye Xuan reacted and quickly condensed the earth wall.

He only glanced at him. The feeling of death from the sandstorm was the same as the double-hearted death storm of the wind blade. However, the power might be ten times stronger than the death storm.

If human beings are blown up by the death sandstorm, I am afraid that they will be directly killed by the wind blade. Even the virtual gods cannot survive.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

Although the injury is the third-order emperor, his gold barrier can not completely resist the death sandstorm. At this time, there are many gaps in the gold barrier, and the sand is continuously infiltrating.

"Must stick to the end of the death sandstorm!"

No painful face, gloomy and drunk.

Death sandstorms are very strong, even if the virtual gods are likely to fall, although the injury is the third-order emperor, but he does not dare to guarantee that he can survive.

He estimates that if he is in a sandstorm of death, I am afraid that there is only a survival rate of 70%.

Jiang Tianduo, 50%.

And Ye Xuan, I am afraid that less than 30%.

As for the disciples of the Ten Swords, there is almost no possibility of surviving.

This is the death sandstorm, the sandstorm that is feared by sand thieves.

“Hey!” “Hey!” “Hey!”

Although everyone tried their best to repair the gap, it was not enough to make ends meet. In less than ten seconds, the unharmed gold barrier was cut off by a big gap.

Everyone looked down the gap and saw only a piece of black paint, but it was faintly smelling a **** smell.

I don't know, it's the sand thieves, or the caravans.

"When it is over, the gold barrier will not persist, everyone will follow me and rush out!"

Without injury, drinking in the wind, immediately armed, and then took the lead out of the gap.

Jiang Tian did not dare to do anything else at this time, and hurriedly kept up.

Ye Xuan followed closely.

However, the disciples of the ten sword shrines are paralyzed.

"No, no, if we go out, we must be dead!"

"What to do, the gold barrier that does not hurt the brothers is about to collapse, even if we don't go out, we will die!"

"There is death in the horizontal and vertical, fight!"

Several disciples of the Sword God Palace swept out, but they could not fly in the air. They were instantly swept away by the death sandstorm. There was even one person who was directly cut off by the sharp wind blade.

There is no resistance from the great emperor, and in this dead sandstorm is a piece of tofu.

Several other people saw their horror and did not dare to go out. They could only do nothing in the harmless gold barrier.

"Hey!"

In the absence of a woundless repair, the gold barrier quickly collapsed, and immediately, the remaining disciple disciples were swept away by the death sandstorm, and life and death were resigned.

At this time, Ye Xuan and Jiang Tian were all under the path of no injury, and they were constantly being blown away by the death sandstorm. They continued to fail, and even the injured body also suffered injuries.

If the death sandstorm is outside, it is better to solve it, but the death sandstorm is in the desert of death, and the dead desert can not fly, so it is very dangerous.

"You two will protect me with the will of the great emperor, I will open the way. Ye Xuan you use gravity and wind to boost!" No roar and roaring.

His great emperor will be the strongest, and the best way to open the road, but to open the road, his protection is weak, so you need Ye Xuan and Jiang Tian to do their best.

In this dead desert, the upward repulsion and the wind have no effect, but the downward ones can.

Ye Xuan three people lined up in a line, constantly rushing out.

But helplessly, the wind and sand of the death sandstorm is too strong, even if it combines the dual space of the Emperor's will, it can only move slowly.

They rushed for a full minute, but they were still in the inner perimeter of the death storm, not even outside.

Only after the time of the Great Emperor's will, I resisted a minute's time, so the three emperors will consume a lot. Fortunately, Ye Xuan has the blood of the **** of life, so the Emperor will be the most relative to the two.

Chapter 709: Listen to the fate

"Damn!"

No hurt and roar.

The power of this dead sandstorm has already been appreciated. In fact, he can protect himself with the will of the great emperor and survive.

However, in this case, Ye Xuan and Jiang Tian are all miserable.

at this time.

"Huh!"

Suddenly a gust of wind hit, and Jiang Tianquan, who was in the middle, was suddenly swept away by the death sandstorm.

"what?"

No scars.

Soon he was reacting, and Jiang Tian was able to resist a few sand thieves. The Emperor would consume a lot, so he was very careful.

And because Jiang Tian did just miss some mistakes, she was first blown away.

"Ye Xuan, let's go on like this. Both of us are running out of the will of the great emperor. We can only give up and follow the direction of the death sandstorm. Only then will there be a chance."

No harm and shout.

"understand!"

Ye Xuan's face was gloomy. Next, he used the great will to protect himself and then stopped the impact.

"Huh!"

The death sandstorm also swept him.

In the sandstorm of death, it is necessary to follow the direction of the sandstorm. If it is retrograde, it will only die very badly.

Fortunately, he has a double space, he is also a wind attribute, in the case of the wind, the survivability is no less than no damage.

"You can only listen to your fate!"

Ye Xuan's face gloomily followed the death sandstorm.

Next, his great emperor will be very cautious, generally using infuriating and esoteric, etc., although the will of the great can also recover quickly, but be careful.

Even if there is a wind blade, as long as it does not hurt the key, he will not resist, let the tree of life recover.

In the sandstorm of death, a piece of black scorpion, he has not seen no harm, then Jiang Tian did not know where it was taken.

At this time, he can't manage that much, he can only save his life.

"Calling!"

The death sandstorm is constantly spinning and wandering, and countless sands are coming in. Fortunately, Ye Xuan's earth pulsation has been raised to 64. As long as the great will is merged into the pulsation guard 64, he can block the deadly wind blade.

Normally, just use the normal pulsation to guard the 64 heavy.

After more than a minute, in this minute, Ye Xuan did not know how many laps he had followed the death sandstorm. Most people would be dizzy, but he was full of spirits. After all, he was there. Under the gravity space of the rock, it took ten days.

"Ok?"

At this time, Ye Xuan's brow wrinkled, and suddenly felt the speed of the death sandstorm slowed down. Is this going to stop?

Immediately his eyes were bright, it seems that he should be able to survive, just do not know, how other people.

"Huh!"

His feelings are correct, the death sandstorms are indeed beginning to weaken, and the wind blade attacks are less.

He continued to follow the death dust storm, the speed and speed were flat, but the next moment, his dawn suddenly burst into tears, hurriedly integrated the will of the emperor into the pulsation guard 64.

"boom!"

The death dust storm suddenly sent a huge explosion, and the powerful air wave instantly shook Ye Xuan.

"puff!"

Even with the pulsation guarding 64 of the Emperor's will, but Ye Xuan is still seriously injured, his head roared, only feeling that his body is in a state of weightlessness, the whole body is covered by sand.

When Ye Xuan reacted, he found that he had fallen into a bunker, which was constantly eating him.

"not good!"

Ye Xuan suddenly woke up, do not care to dry the blood of the mouth, hurriedly use the shrinking into the inch.

In the desert of death, the death bunker is also very scary, because it is impossible to fly in the air. If you accidentally fall into these death bunkers, the quicksand will continue to engulf your body and then bury you in the endless desert.

If it is ordinary sand, ordinary warriors can easily come out, but this is not ordinary sand. Only the virtual gods or the people who have realized the shrinking of the ground can be easily released.

Just as Ye Xuan has both, he escaped from the quicksand.

"It's finally out."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief, and his luck was really bad. The first time he entered the desert of death, he encountered such a horrible thing.

He glanced at his current attire and could only describe it with horror. After all, during the sandstorm, his arms and thighs were cut several times, and even the waist was missing several times. Fortunately, there was a tree of life. Blood, otherwise he will definitely not survive.

"I don't know how they are hurting their brothers."

Ye Xuan looked around in a circle and didn't feel any strong breath. He jumped up and saw that there were no sands around tens of thousands of meters.

"Look for it first!"

Ye Xuan changed a clean suit and began to look for survivors.

He was the super-air wave of the dead sandstorm, but the direction of the foot after landing was the direction he flew, so he quickly began to search.

Even he was shocked and stunned, and so did everyone else. However, whether those people can survive is still a problem.

Ye Xuan began to wander around, and the earth property of the dead desert was very rich. He directly raised a one-meter-wide mud road and began to look for it.

He looked for a moment and first found a body, but it was the body of a sand thief.

"The sand of this dead desert, and the effect of this cover-up breath, unfortunately..."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly. The body of the sand thief was only one-third. He did not know where to fly. If he fell into the sand, he could not find it.

He continued to search and found a second body a few minutes later.

This time, this corpse is the person he knows, the body of an eight-level king of the Swords.

Death sandstorms, even the third-order emperor's injury-free and not 100% to survive, Ye Xuan lucky to survive. As for those who did not go to the emptiness of the Emperor of the Eighty-Nine Level, they could only rely on luck.

There is a corpse, then there is a second corpse. After a few minutes, Ye Xuan has found the bodies of four disciple disciple disciples, in addition to several corpses.

However, at this moment, he suddenly felt a strong breath.

"Virtual Deity Emperor?"

He frowned, because he did not know, this virtual **** is the sand thief, or no injury or Jiang Tianquan.

Therefore, he hurriedly caught the breath and broke into the sand.

The leader of the sand thief who is willing to fight against the wounded, is also a third-order emperor, and his strength is good.

If Ye Xuan meets him at this time, with Ye Xuan's current realm, I am afraid that this short-term thief leader can only rely on guerrilla warfare.

However, this is the desert of death, very unsuitable for guerrilla warfare, so he does not want to encounter this sand thief leader.

Chapter 710: Jiang Tianduo, slave?

However, after he saw the face of this virtual god, he jumped out of the sand.

"No harm to the brother."

Ye Xuan hurriedly shouted.

The coming is not the leader of the sand thief, but the son of Taiyi Sword God is harmless.

"Ye Shidi, you are fine."

The innocent face ran a little pale, and the white clothes were full of blood.

This death sandstorm also brought him a lot of trouble. Although the gold defense combined with the Emperor's will is very strong, he has been swept for a few minutes after all, and the Emperor will consume a lot.

"No harm to my brother, I saw the bodies of four brothers and sisters along the way..." Ye Xuan said quickly.

No sighs: "Don't blame yourself, this is a death sandstorm is too fierce, not a virtual god, you have to rely on luck, even those senior sand thieves can not be spared, we look again, look Is there a survivor?"

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

With the unharmed addition, Ye Xuan is not afraid to meet the leader of the sand thief, but prefers to meet. However, this group of sand thieves usually walked down. At that time, they did not find any harmless sand thieves.

The two men teamed up for a while, but they didn't find anything. They also saw the bodies of many other people, who seemed to be the desert caravans.

"Ye Xuan, stop!"

Suddenly, there was no injury and shouted.

Ye Xuan's foot was next, and said: "No harm to the brother, what happened?"

"There is a strong breath. It may be the leader of the sand thief." He hurried down without injury and then gently climbed onto a sand pile and looked out.

In front, there is a team of people, including more than a dozen sand robes wearing white towels, and more than a dozen different costumes.

No injury, a look at it, said: "Jiang Tianquan, also caught?"

Ye Xuan stunned and looked around. Sure enough, Jiang Tian was in the same team. He was bloodied and seemed to have been seriously injured.

At the same time, among the dozens of sand thieves, there are also sand thieves and four thieves.

As for the other people, there are two disciples of the Sword Palace, the rest are strangers, Ye Xuan has not seen.

"The leader of the sand thief who had just played against me was standing behind a person. It seems that the strength of the person in front is not the same." He whispered without injury.

"At least a third-order emperor..."

Ye Xuan understands the meaning of no harm, this world is the strong, this third-order emperor walks behind a person, which means that the other party's status is higher than him.

"If it is only the leader of the sand thief, I can solve it alone, but there is also a third-order emperor and several virtual gods. We are not opponents." Shakelessly shook his head without injury.

Although Ye Xuan does not want to save Jiang Tianquan, among the people who are held by the sand thieves, there are two disciples of the Sword Jingu Palace. One of them is the person of the Eight Desert Palace. Therefore, he cannot see death.

"No harm to the brothers, then what do we do now?" Ye Xuan turned and asked.

"Wait!"

The injured replied: "These sand thieves will squat, but their captives will not, so they have to walk back to the nest."

"Then we are sneak attack and then forcefully save people?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Ok!"

Ye Xuan still frowned: "But the sand thief is robbing the Qiang Kun ring, and what do you do?"

"Sell, be a slave! You see that they are wearing a special ankle on their feet, which can limit their use of infuriating, even if the virtual **** is locked, even the will of the great emperor can not be used." Road.

"slave!"

Ye Xuan was shocked. The imaginary deity took it to sell as a slave. What is this going to do?

"The slaves are popular in the Sun Dynasty. They will use a special method to engrave a slave on the slave's face. They will be slaves forever. Even if you peel the skin, there will still be a slave after the new skin grows. These slaves It is generally bought by some family forces, can be used as a sparring, or can be sent out to perform tasks." No injury continues.

Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly lit up.

He was imagining that it was a cool thing to engrave a slave in Jiang Tian's face. However, at this time, next to Jiang Tianduo, there are two disciples of the Sword Shrine, so this time he can't stand by.

"Go, follow carefully, don't be discovered."

No injury first took the lead.

Fortunately, here is the desert of death, with countless sand dunes to avoid, plus two people hiding the atmosphere, so those sand thieves are hard to find them.

The two followed behind this team of sand thieves and marched all the way.

After more than half an hour, the two of them suddenly saw the group of sand thieves jumping into a huge bunker.

"It seems that there is their old nest, we will wait for a while." No injury said.

Wait a moment, let the sand thieves relax and be vigilant.

After the group of sand thieves went down, the huge bunker was closed, and it seemed that the king or the emperor with the property of the earth was in control.

However, Ye Xuan and no injuries have already remembered the position.

"Ye Xuan, you use the shrinkage to become an inch, take me to explore first." No turning and said.

Ye Xuan nodded, and immediately entered the sand with no injuries, and then slowly leaned over.

Under the huge bunker is the home base of the sand thief, but there are at least two third-order emperors inside, so they must be careful.

The bunker was constructed with a kind of well-like passageway, which was as deep as a kilometer. Ye Xuan used the shrinkage to become an inch, and plunged to the side of the wall, and then broke a small hole.

"I heard that the sand thieves are all building a castle underground. This road should lead to the castle." Without a wound, he looked out and saw no one.

"But we don't know where the prisoners are being held," Ye Xuan replied.

"Well, so forcible rescue is no good."

No injury nodded, said: "If not, then it is by me to lead the two major third-order emperors, you use the shrinking ground to explore the underground, and then rescue. Here is the base camp of the sand thieves, they will check whether there are around Danger, it is safer to use the shrinkage to make it here."

In fact, Ye Xuan is not afraid of the poisonous snakes in the sand. After all, he has the blood of the **** of life.

"No harm to the brother, you alone, can you?" Ye Xuan asked.

"At the time, if there was no death sandstorm, the leader of the sand thief would be killed by me. I couldn't help but drag two people. And your strength, I guess I can fight the second-order emperor, but we don't want to clear it this time. Sand thieves, but to save people, as long as people are saved, we will see where we met." Nothing hurts to say their plans.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.