

Super D. S 721

Chapter 721: Devouring the great will

"Wait, the first condition that I want to enter my ghost teaching is to give me your best," said the young man in black.

"What about the weapon?" Ye Xuan frowned.

"Also put it in."

The black man answered.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded silently, and then he received the ridiculous space in the devastating space. Then he poured the useless Chinese imaginary soldiers in the devour space into his own ring.

The Tianyuan Dibao of the Yuanyuanjun master has long been swallowed up by him, so there are not many things in this ring.

He also knows that this black youth is for insurance and prevents Ye Xuan from attacking him suddenly.

"Give you!"

Ye Xuan took off the Qiankun Ring in his hand and threw two of the Qiankun Rings in the past. His expression was dignified.

The young man in black took over the Qiang Kun ring and felt it. He did not find other Qiang Kun ring in Ye Xuan.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already gained his trust.

Of course, the young men in black did not notice that the eight-year-old sword that Ye Xuan was holding was not in the two Qiankun Rings. After all, the weapons that he did not have were not useful to him.

"Very good, follow me to see the Lord. After I see it, I will return it to you." The black youth said.

Ye Xuan nodded silently.

His plan is to follow the black youth to go to the ghost to teach, learn how to save the will of the emperor, and then he will leave.

Of course, he is also speculating that this black youth will not have this method in the ring, so that he will save what he sees.

However, after more than ten minutes of following the black youth, he suddenly bumped into a Japanese martial arts master.

"Damn, it turned out to be the Japanese Yan Army, we are detour!"

The black youth hurriedly circumvented.

However, the master of the Japanese army wearing the armor is oncoming. He naturally saw Ye Xuan.

"stop!"

This Japanese Yan Jun master shouted.

The black youth and Ye Xuan stepped in and stopped.

"This adult, is there anything?" The young man in black turned and faced the Japanese martial arts master and asked.

The Japanese Yan Jun master carefully looked at the black youth, and then screamed and shouted: "Tong Yu is guilty, and he will be ready!"

This black youth, who killed a fellow camp at the time, also happened to be seen by the Japanese Yan army, so he was wanted.

"Recognize me, damn, join me to kill him!" The black youth lost the 乾坤戒 to Ye Xuan, and quickly swept away.

Ye Xuan paused, thinking in his heart, he was trying not to shoot.

If he is shot and seen by others, then he will become a wanted criminal. But if this black youth is killed by the Japanese Yan Jun master, then his plan is also ruined.

Therefore, he is somewhat entangled.

At that time, the black youth and the Japanese military masters are fighting.

Ye Xuan looked around, although no other people were found, but if the movement is too big, it will definitely attract the attention of others.

If he is discovered, he will become a wanted criminal, then how can he enter the city to exchange double fruit?

So he thinks it is still.

"Miscellaneous things, don't you come to help?" The black-haired youth shouted.

Ye Xuan heard the words, stood still and looked at it, did not shoot, did not answer.

"If this is the case, then you must die first!" The young man in black shouted and suddenly rushed toward Ye Xuan.

"Want to kill me, then I will kill you first!"

Ye Xuan suddenly came out with a sword of eight sorrows, and suddenly shot at the young man in black.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

This black youth originally thought that Ye Xuan was well solved. After all, his strength is stronger than that of the general sixth-order emperor, but he is wrong, Ye Xuan is outrageous.

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

Ye Xuan's thirty-six overlapping shadows easily smashed his sword and then killed the young man in black.

Not only that, but this sword is quickly passing over the black youth, and even the master of the Japanese Yan army was killed.

"The trough, killed by mistake!"

Ye Xuan was shocked. I didn't expect him to be a sword. It was incredible.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows match the earth's pulsation, and the power has surpassed the sword's reincarnation. What is the Xuanzhongshan people?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

The Eighth Swordsmanship method has three types of methods: one is that the sword is broken, the second is the sword-breaking star, and the third is the sword-killing cycle.

But now, Ye Xuan's ordinary attack, the power actually surpassed the sword to extinguish the cycle. This thirty-six overlapping shadows, I am afraid it is much stronger than the Eight Deserts swordsmanship.

And what the Xuanzhongshan people need is to collapse the ambiguity, which means that Ye Xuan's earth pulsation can at least be improved once.

At that time, who can block Ye Xuan a sword?

"The accidental killing of the Japanese Yan army, and quickly withdraw!"

Ye Xuan quickly passed, and the body of the black youth and the body of the Japanese Yan Jun master were collected and quickly broke into the ground to leave.

Those who kill the same camp will not be tempted by air, so Ye Xuan is still yellow.

He quickly found a place, and then checked the black youth and the Japanese martial arts ring.

He looked for a while, but found the way to preserve the will of the great emperor. This technique is simple, but it requires a special ghost lantern.

"This ghost lantern, filled with the will of the emperor, even if the will of the emperor is refining, it can no longer be used, it is a one-time consumable."

Ye Xuan is slightly helpless.

However, the black youth youth has a ghost lantern filled with a ghost lantern and a ghost lantern that is less than half.

Ye Xuan took out the lantern filled with the will of the great emperor, and then swallowed his heart.

This time, he did not use special devouring. After all, these great emperors will be other people, and he is a breakthrough. If he is indiscriminately integrating the will of other people, he does not know what will happen.

Therefore, it is good to use ordinary phagocytosis, and you can't use special phagocytosis.

The ghost lantern in the hands of Ye Xuan suddenly disappeared. Then, his realm suddenly rose up.

"The Great Will will be able to swallow, not bad."

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up. It seems that after he killed a person, the experience value will be much more than before.

Another ghost lantern has not been used up, so he does not swallow it for the time being.

However, the black-shirt youth and the Japanese martial arts masters of the Qiang Kun ring, he has not swallowed.

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

The system prompts.

When entering the prison, Ye Xuan was only a first-class emperor, but now, it has already broken through to the fifth-order emperor.

At this time his strength, I am afraid I can fight the seventh-order emperor.

"The realm is improved, but my air transport is only yellow gas, the next time it is green gas transport, if you want to leave the hell, you have to be blue and air, and the double fruit..."

Ye Xuan did not dare to think about it for the time being.

However, with strength, I am afraid I can't get it?

Chapter 722: Da Yuanjun Military Camp

"Now I only have half a lantern. It is estimated that the will of the great emperor will soon be filled. If so, then I will go to the hall of this ghost!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Ghost teaching is also a big force in the hell, but it is because the big bang kills the same camp, so it was wanted by the three giants.

However, the problem is coming again.

The dying young man in black knew where the ghost taught him, but he did not find a map in his ring.

Therefore, Ye Xuan can only give up, after all, if a ghost teaches the public to have a map, how can that temple still exist?

If it is discovered, it has already been sent by the three giants.

"It seems that only half of the will of the great emperor will be saved. Let's increase the air transport first. Let's exchange the double fruit first!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, even if it was once again rushed to the site of the Great Yuan Dynasty.

It is no problem to slaughter those small towns with his current realm.

The exhibition was reduced to an inch of meaning, and soon he was again at the site of the Great Yuan Dynasty.

But this time, he is not going to the massacre, but to find the troubles of the Great Yuan.

"In the hell, there are quite a few Great Yuan troops to establish military camps in the wild. In my realm, as long as I don't touch the captains or generals of the Great Yuan Army, there will be nothing!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

The captain of the Great Yuan Army is the seventh-order emperor. Above the captain is the general, and above the general is the marshal. This is the 9th-order emperor.

Ye Xuan can only fight against the seventh-order emperor for the time being. When he meets the general level, he can only be shaken by the big man like he was at that time.

His strength is not weak, and now the difference is the air transport, as long as the air transport is enough, he will go to the main city of the three giants to exchange a double fruit, condensing the second avatar.

At that time, he is equivalent to two lives, even if the deity is dead, as long as he is alive, he is still alive.

At this time, he suddenly put on a set of the armor of the Great Yuan Army, this is the spare costume that the former great Yuan army master died in the ring.

Although the average person can still see from the top of the head of Ye Xuan that he is a Japanese Sunshine, but some people will look away.

In this case, Ye Xuan can attack them.

Under normal circumstances, there will be a military camp next to a city, Ye Xuan rushed to the Yiqing City, and then began to search.

Within a long time, he found the military camp of the Great Yuan Army.

"who?"

Ye Xuan was just approached, and was hit by the people of the Great Yuan Army. However, the other party was only a sixth-order emperor.

"dead!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, using a double space to press on the other side, although the other side has the will of the sixth-order emperor, but at this time Ye Xuan is the fifth-order emperor, his speed has been reduced by at least half.

Master combat, even at half speed, may determine the victory or defeat of a battle, let alone 50%?

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

Ye Xuan took out a sword and killed the great Yuan dynasty patrolling outside. Then, the Qiankun ring was obtained by Ye Xuan, and the air transportation on the top of Ye Xuan was also a bit thicker.

"The nine hundred and fifty points of air transport, and then kill one, almost can be upgraded to green gas."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Although the sixth-order emperor was killed by the second, he shouted, so many of the great Yuan army masters gathered at this time, all of which are sixth-order.

These people have red, orange, yellow, and green air.

Ye Xuan glimmered and killed the past.

The single attack intensity of his now is more than the last round of the sword of the Eighth Swordsmanship. No one can stop him.

Soon, he bombarded the six-time Emperor of the nearly ten Great Yuan Army, and his airlifting was finally upgraded to green.

"If I raise it again, I can leave the hell."

Ye Xuan brows and picks up, suddenly rushed toward the military camp of the Great Yuan Army, because he saw that an old man wearing a battle armor rushed out.

"Kid, dare to kill me, you are looking for death!"

This old man is the boss of this military camp. He drank a big sentence and went to Ye Xuan.

"Good!"

Now, Ye Xuan is not afraid of these great Yuan army, because like this small military camp, there are many in the hell.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

A powerful sniper smashed away, the seventh-order emperor trembled, and he told him directly that he could not take the shot.

At the moment, he is quickly avoiding.

"Gravity space!"

"Wind space!"

"Great will!"

The seventh-order emperor had just escaped, and was close by Ye Xuan, and then used two spaces to limit the mobility.

However, the strength of this seventh-order emperor is still quite good, and it is still the wind attribute, so Ye Xuan's double space, only 10% of his effect.

"Good boy, it turned out to be a double attribute, look at the trick!"

The seven-ordered emperor glanced at him, and Ye Xuan felt a pressure on his body. His speed quickly dropped by 30%.

"I didn't expect this Da Yuan army commander to understand the wind space and look down on him!"

Ye Xuan heart trembled.

However, at this time he was stepping on the land.

Popularity, geography, wind acceleration, gravity space acceleration, wind space acceleration, four agile advances.

Ye Xuan's speed was reduced by 30%, and the speed was faster than that of the Yuanyuan army.

"The eight wild giants, go!"

Ye Xuan broke the eight-year-old sword, and he himself sacrificed the dragon, and then slashed.

He has also broken into the virtual state for more than a year, and he has been cultivating the Eight-Dangerous Sword almost all the time. However, the other party obviously does not have a hard time with him.

"Golden worms, dare to take it out?"

The seven-ordered emperor glanced at him, and the seventh-order emperor would directly smash the eight wild giants.

However, the Eight Wild Giants are just mt to attract hatred.

"The eight wild winds kill, the sky breaks!"

Ye Xuan attacked, while controlling the eight-handed blade to form a sharp cone, stabbing the seven-order emperor.

"Hey!"

The seventh-order emperor was single-minded and attacked while avoiding it. He also used the Emperor's will to shake off the eight-handed blade.

However, the eight-handed edge is too open and very difficult.

At this point, he has realized that Ye Xuan is not an ordinary person, so he decided to temporarily retreat.

"Captain, let us help you."

In the Yuan Yuanjun military camp, more than a dozen garrisoned sixth-order emperors came out and rushed to Ye Xuan.

"Good to come!"

Ye Xuan's warfare also burned up. This is the first time he has faced this level of masters, and there are more than a dozen people.

He hid while attacking.

Although the other side has a big advantage in the number of people, it is actually a group of small shrimps.

Chapter 723: Murder captain

"If you come to death yourself, then don't blame me for not being merciless. Eight wild winds kill and go!"

Ye Xuan no longer attacked the seventh-order emperor, but split the eight-blank sword to attack other sixth-order emperors.

The seventh-order emperor can escape his attack, but what about the sixth-order emperor?

"No, you are going back!"

The Da Yuan army chief hurriedly shouted, but it was late.

"Oh!"

The eight-handed blade was divided into two roads, and two sixth-order emperors were killed in an instant, and then rushed to nearby people.

The windy acceleration and the double space increase of the eight wild winds, it is very difficult to entangle, in the blink of an eye is to kill more than half of the big Yuan army soldiers who are not self-sufficient.

However, the chief of the Yuan Yuan army did not have the double space, and directly killed Ye Xuan.

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan laughed twice, and the next moment, his front was a gust of wind.

The double mystery of the wind blade, the death storm!

"not good!"

The long-term army of Da Yuan was dignified and quickly retreated, and he was protected by the great will.

The death storm is righteous, even he has not yet realized it. I did not expect Ye Xuan to have it.

"Huh!"

The death storm has already blown up, and Ye Xuan deliberately narrowed the scope of the death storm, which can increase the attack power.

The army chief of the Yuan Dynasty did not escape the death storm and was only able to block it.

Soon, the death storm was swept away, and the army of the Yuan Yuan was unscathed. However, none of his subordinates survived and were all killed by Ye Xuan.

Looking at Ye Xuan constantly collecting the ring, this Da Yuan army was so angry that he bit his teeth.

"I'm going to kill you!"

The head of the Yuan army, Yang Tian, roared, and he was already ready to break the net.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan, the strength is better than the party.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

Ye Xuan constantly attacks, and every time he has a harvest, at this time his thirty-six overlapping shadows can already be combined with ten times and pulsing 128 times.

This means that one of his attacks will oscillate thousands of times in an instant. Even if it is the eighth-order emperor, I am afraid that it will not be safe and sound.

Ye Xuan deity attack, but also double space and eight-handed blade to help, not a while, this seventh-order emperor can not hold back, there is a injury.

"Unfortunately, it took me some time to deal with you, but your subordinates actually sent themselves to death..."

Ye Xuan said in a heartless way, if he did not accept the more than ten Qiang Kun ring, he still had no way to take the army leader.

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

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

The face of this great Yuan army chief is getting more and more gloomy. At this time, he also knows that if he fights again, he will probably be in danger.

So, he immediately turned around and fled here.

"I don't want to go!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed directly into the ground.

Shrink into the inch!

At that time, he was drawn closer and plucked from the side of the army of the great Yuan.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

"boom!"

The chief of the Yuan Yuan army did not expect that Ye Xuan would even comprehend the scale and become comprehensible. He was immediately bombarded and flew out. He has been cultivating more than a decade of top-quality virtual soldiers, and he was directly shaken off.

"not good!"

The chief of the Yuan Yuan army became pale and pale, and he hurriedly stabilized his figure, but at this time the eight-handed blade had already hit.

The whistling wind fell into his ear and was very shocking.

"The eight wild winds kill, the sky breaks!"

"Oh!"

The sharp cone made up of the eight-handed blade pierced the chest of the great Yuan army. In the blink of an eye, his chest bursted hundreds of times.

The earth is pulsating 128!

"噗通!"

The body of the army leader of the Yuan Dynasty squatted on the ground, and the chest had been drilled with a big hole. The flesh and blood were vague and unbearable.

"Huh, finally dead!"

Ye Xuan sighed with relief, and he was afraid that he would suddenly attract a general of the Eighth Order Emperor, and he would have to withdraw.

This Da Yuan army commander is only a yellow gas transport, less than Ye Xuan, so Ye Xuan did not get much.

However, he was given a ring of the seventh-order emperor, and the will of the emperor.

He swiftly swept over and took the shackles and took out the lanterns of the Ghosts.

The seventh-order emperor's will is very strong, so it takes time to break down. This is the most secondary lantern that has already installed half of the great emperor's will.

When Ye Xuan took the Emperor of the Great Yuan Army into the Ghost Lantern, this ghost lantern was already saturated.

"It's a pity, just the last ghost lantern."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly.

This time, he collected this ghost lantern, but he did not want to swallow it himself, but was prepared to leave it to his family.

Jiang Tian did get a third-order emperor's will, and broke through to the third-order emperor. If the Emperor's will in this lantern was given to the Song Dynasty or the Song ruling, at least he could be promoted to the seventh-order emperor.

At this time, Ye Xuan finally learned that this ghost teaching is powerful. There is a way to collect the will of the great emperor. Ghost teaching can grow rapidly, kill others first, then collect the will of the great emperor and refine it.

Although the strength of the great emperor of refining and other people is much weaker than the breakthrough of his own, it can create a large number of virtual gods.

"A terrible ghost teaches, I don't know where it came from."

Ye Xuan hit a chill.

At this time, suddenly there was a figure looting in the distance, which seemed to be attracted to the fighting here.

Ye Xuan turned his head and saw that it was not the people of the Great Yuan Dynasty, but the Sun Dynasty.

"Brothers are so powerful that they can kill a big army chief. I don't know which brother is the rudder?"

The visitor was a middle-aged man. He looked at the lantern in the hands of Ye Xuan and asked directly.

"Ok?"

After hearing this sentence, Ye Xuan gave a slight glimpse. The next moment he understood that this middle-aged man was probably the congregation of the ghost.

"I am the ancient rudder of the rudder, you are..."

Ye Xuan suddenly said.

This was not edited by him on the spot, but from the former black youth relics.

"It turns out that the brothers, your ghost lanterns are gone, even the most imperial ghost lanterns to install the seventh emperor's will, it is too wasteful." The middle-aged man shook his head and sighed helplessly.

"Yeah, run out." Ye Xuan smiled.

"I have a few intermediate ghost lanterns here, for you." The middle-aged man kindly took out a few lanterns and threw them to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan took the lantern and his eyes lit up.

"Thank you!"

He hurry to hold the fist.

A ghost lantern can refine a person. Now he has five intermediate lanterns. When he goes back, I am afraid that he can create a lot of virtual gods.

Chapter 724: Bailong Mountain

"Although the reincarnation of the great emperor is not good, but if you build the seventh-order emperor, is it stronger than the fifth- and sixth-order emperor?"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Of course, he is not a mandatory request for refining, whoever wants it, who will give it.

"Brother, you came over this time, but also want to go to Bailongshan to try your luck?" At this time, the middle-aged man suddenly said.

"White Dragon Mountain?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, he is the first time to hear about this place name.

"You don't know? Bailong Mountain under the plate of the Great Yuan Dynasty has produced double fruit. It is said that three have appeared."

The middle-aged man nodded.

"Three?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

As far as he knows, one of the twin fruits needs a million air transport, which is purple air transport. And now, he is only a green gas, only a thousand points of luck.

"Since there are three double fruits, there must be a lot of masters to go?" Ye Xuan could not help but frown.

"Yes, there is already playing, and the situation is very fierce. My ghost teaches to set up a team and then rushes in." The middle-aged man nodded.

"Hard hard into it? How can I get out of time?" Ye Xuan helpless.

"Don't worry, there are many fogs on the Bailong Mountain. Even if the Eighth Order Emperor goes in, it may be lost. The three twin fruits are collected in the fog."

The middle-aged man said.

"This way..."

Ye Xuan paused. He originally wanted to kill the purple air force directly. However, now that there is a new way, he naturally wants to take a look.

Maybe you can refine your avatar in advance?

"Brother, how? Go together?" said the middle-aged man with a smile.

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

This is a big opportunity, even if you don't get double fruit, you can get a lot of air transport or wealth.

Not only that, but if those who teach the ghosts die, then those ghost lanterns are not all of them?

"Okay, another day, our team of ghosts will begin to break through the defense line and enter Bailong Mountain. Brothers will come with me."

The middle-aged man said that he was leading the way.

Ye Xuan kept up, he found that this middle-aged man did not doubt him at all, but it was quite strange.

The middle-aged people are also the attributes of the soil, and they also understand the ground technique, so the speed of the two is not slow.

After a long time, the middle-aged man arrived at the secret meeting place of the ghost teaching with Ye Xuan.

In fact, when on the road, Ye Xuan also guessed in his heart to see if there would be a person who had a rudder in the ancient battle hall. If there is, his identity will be instantly exposed and then launched a group attack.

Therefore, he has to be very careful.

The location of the secret meeting of the ghost is in a deep mountain. This mountain is very barren and generally no one will come.

The middle-aged man took Ye Xuan in, and immediately someone flashed out and said: "Who?"

"In the lower secluded rudder Tianyuntang Huang Zhiyuan."

The middle-aged man clenched his fist and lost an identity token in the past.

The ghost of the Guardian Mountain took the token and looked at it. He looked at Ye Xuan with a look of anger and found that they were all in the same camp, so there was no multi-tube.

"Come in, there is a cave straight away." The guardian of the mountain said, throwing the token back.

"Thank you!"

Huang Zhiyuan thanked him with a fist, and then he entered the cave with Ye Xuan.

The cave is not black, and the night is adorned with bright pearls on all sides.

When Ye Xuan went in, he discovered that there were more than 20 members of the Ghosts.

"A strong breath, there are two eighth-order emperors!"

Ye Xuan swallowed the swallow, and the middle-aged man stood at the door.

"There are two more, one is so sloppy."

A gray-haired old man said faintly that he felt that the middle-aged man was the seventh-order emperor, and Ye Xuan was only the fifth-order emperor. It is not worth mentioning.

"After a few hours, we will attack directly. Yesterday, it is said that there is another double fruit, and I don't know if it is true or false." Another eighth-order emperor, who looks like a black man.

"As long as we are grouped together, even if the Ninth Emperor comes over, I have to measure it. As long as I don't come to the semi-step, everything is easy to say." The gray-clothed old man said.

"There are not many half-steps in the prison. They also took the double fruit, and they condensed the second kind of illusory gods. Everyone is comprehending the new meaning, but they have no time to come and join in the fun."

Ye Xuan listened to these masters and you talked about my words, and my heart was very upset.

Unexpectedly, there is actually half a step in the prison, and there seems to be more than one.

The Ninth Emperor is the highest state of the virtual world. After breaking through the Ninth Emperor, the Emperor will be sealed into the body.

Enclosing the will of the great emperor can greatly enhance the strength of the body, that is, the supreme body.

However, after the ninth-order emperor, it was not the supreme, but the half-step supreme, because the supreme golden body has not yet been practiced.

If the will of the great emperor is sealed, then it can lead to robbing, which requires the use of the flesh to succumb to robbing.

This sacred robbery is a thunder, if it is shackled, then it is a sacred supreme, if it is not stunned, it can only be smashed.

The stronger the flesh, the more thunderous robbers have passed, so the stronger the Supreme Golden Body will be after breaking through to the Supreme.

However, Ye Xuan is now a fifth-order emperor, so he does not consider that much, because he heard that this action has at most nine emperors, and there will be no half-step supreme.

"Unfortunately, I went to the fifth-order emperor, and I still can't refine the sword. Otherwise..."

Ye Xuan sighs a pity.

Sword meaning, after all, is a powerful ability to hurt the Supreme Golden Body. If he has already learned it, he will be able to sweep the whole hell.

Ye Xuan stayed here quietly.

Next, there are still some ghosts who teach the congregation to come and meet. After a few hours, the number has reached more than 40 people.

However, among the forty people, there are only three eighth-order emperors, and less than ten seventh-order emperors.

"The number is almost the same, although not strong, but it is enough to break through the obstructing defense and advance into Bailong Mountain!"

The gray-coated old man and the other two acted as leaders, and then led Ye Xuan to the forty-some people to rush toward Bailongshan.

Bailongshan, there have been four double fruits, although they are only rumors, but also attracted many people.

Among these people, there are Diyuans sacred sites, and there are also Japanese sacred sites. Anyway, their purpose is the same, that is, double fruit.

"Well, after five minutes, you can see Bailong Mountain. The purpose of gathering these people is to advance into Bailong Mountain. Once you have rushed through, then you will go your own way."

The gray coat old man sipped.

Ye Xuan, who is hidden in the crowd, is already full of strength. Although he is also the fifth-order emperor at this time, it is the weakest one among the people, but his real strength is beyond the seventh-order emperor. Second only to the three eighth-order emperors.

Chapter 725: Poisonous fog

"If I can get the double fruit, then I will make a big cow."

Ye Xuan is in the heart of fantasy.

Five minutes later, everyone really saw a white mountain. No, it was a mountain with a fog and fog. The height of some peaks is more than a kilometer.

Heaven can't fly over kilometers, nor less than kilometers. This is just a restriction. Ye Xuan has gone down all the way, but he has encountered obstacles. He only restricted his actions without any danger.

However, this does not mean that you cannot walk up to the peak of the kilometer.

Bailongshan gave birth to double fruit, many people have come to admire, the most of which is naturally the Great Yuan army.

These Great Yuan Army blocked the entrance of the Bailong Mountains for their own people to explore.

The purpose of Ye Xuan's group is to break through their defense and rush into Bailong Mountain.

"The front is Bailong Mountain. There seem to be several generals guarding the entrance. Later, the three of us stopped the general. When you see your own ability."

The gray coat elders drank a word and took the lead to kill the past.

"There are enemies!"

A large Yuan general who was in the distance to the entrance of Bailong Mountain found Ye Xuan, a group of people. He immediately sipped a big sentence. At that time, those great Yuan army masters immediately greeted them.

A big fight, start this!

"Before entering Bailong Mountain, I better upgrade the realm and compare insurance!"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he clenched the eight-year-old sword.

Although he can kill the seventh-order emperor, but Bailong Mountain is extremely dangerous, there may be many eighth-order emperors and even the ninth-order emperor. If it can break through before entering Bailong Mountain, the viability will at least double.

At this time, the several generals of the Yuan Dynasty and the three eighth-order emperors were already starting.

"Come on, fight one game!"

Ye Xuan's warfare ignited and fell directly into the ground.

When the two sides formally played against each other, he suddenly swept out from the side.

"Eight wild winds kill!"

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

In the realm of Ye Xuan's present, his attack with a sword is the strongest attack. Under the Eighth Order Emperor, no one can stop a sword.

This group of 100 Yuan Yuanjun high-handedly had a lot of captains, but they were all attracted by those seventh-order emperors, so Ye Xuan was madly harvesting the lives of ordinary generals.

There are less than 50 people in the 100-person match. This is two dozens. Under the first wave of charge, there are more than a dozen members of the ghost-teaching church.

"Huan Kun ring, come over!"

Ye Xuan kills the enemy while using the double space to take away the Qiang Kun. After all, these are the ghosts of the church, and there are many ghost lanterns inside.

"call out!"

Suddenly a sound broke through Ye Xuan. He turned his head and saw a sniper attack.

"Cut, in this attack, I still want to break my pulsation guardian 128?"

Ye Xuan is very disdainful.

This is an attack by the seventh-order emperor, but when the sword fell on the pulsation guardian of Ye Xuan, it oscillated hundreds of times in an instant, and then turned into nothingness.

Among the people present, there are several properties of the soil, but they at most understand the pulse of the earth, and the highest one has realized 32 major pulsations, and too many leaves.

"It's so strong. If I realize that the earth is pulsating 256 times, isn't the eighth-order emperor unable to beat me?"

Ye Xuan suddenly felt the power of the earth pulsating.

But at this time, I don't want to have so much, it's important to collect spoils.

The battle of nearly one hundred and fifty people was very intense, and in less than three seconds, it was fifty people. However, the vast majority are the members of the Ghost Religion.

At the same time, the eight emperors of the three ghosts were also defeated by the four generals.

"Don't be in love, go in!"

The old man in the gray coat shouted.

The rest did not dare to fight again, directly united to break through the defense and rushed to Bailong Mountain.

At the same time, the three eighth-order emperors also stepped back and were close to Bailong Mountain.

If it is said that the number of killers, among the people present, Ye Xuan kills the most and gains the most.

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

When the system prompts to sound, Ye Xuan's dawn is also a flash.

There are three eighth-order emperors in the Ghost, but there are four generals in the world, so there is still one person.

However, the movement here is so big, if you come to a Marshal of the Yuan, then these people have to stop.

"No matter what, first enter Bailongshan and say!"

Ye Xuan was not prepared to find the trouble of the fourth eighth-order emperor. Instead, he directly applied the contraction to the ground and quickly swept toward Bailong Mountain.

The eighth-order emperor, who was taught by the three ghosts, sipped and rushed in.

As for the great army chiefs and generals, they can only give up the pursuit.

Bailong Mountain, the white mist is pervasive, even if the ninth-order emperor enters, it may be lost.

"What is the danger of this Bailong Mountain? There have been thousands of people in and out before and after. There are more than ten people coming out now. And all of them are leaving quickly."

This group of great Yuan army masters could not figure out, and then began to clean up the body.

At this time, Ye Xuan has entered the Baiyun Mountains, but he is hidden in the ground, he is liquidating the spoils.

"Hey, there are more than fifty ghost lanterns, this time you make a big profit!"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but open his mouth and smile.

He estimated that these fifty ghost lanterns can at least create ten sixth-order emperors and dozens of four-five-order emperors.

Not only that, but he also has hundreds of empty ghost lanterns on his body, and he can store a lot.

He first collected these things, then started to get back to the land.

"White Dragon Mountain, don't know what the danger is, let's see it first!"

Ye Xuan began to move forward, step by step, very careful.

In this crisis, he can't run. He walked for about five minutes, but he found nothing.

At this time, his brow suddenly wrinkled and then quickly retreated.

"Hey, the host is immune to the toxin!"

"This white mist is poisonous!"

Ye Xuan was shocked. Fortunately, he had the blood of the **** of life, otherwise he would be recruited. If there was no prompt sound, he did not see any strange places here.

However, the next moment, his footsteps were another meal, and he couldn't help but clench his eight-handed sword because he heard a whistle.

This flute sound, although it sounds very sweet, but Ye Xuan is very strange.

After all, here is the White Dragon Mountains.

"The poison is a psychotoxin that weakens the spirit and the will of the emperor, and then it is easy to be controlled!"

Ye Xuan glanced at the toxin report listed in the phagocytic system. He estimated that if he had the toxin in the middle, he would probably go along the flute.

Chapter 726: Mysterious flute

Suddenly, Ye Xuan felt that this Bailong Mountain might not be as imagined. Here, there may be a huge conspiracy.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly came close, he hurriedly looked at this direction.

Soon, this person is reflected in his eyes.

This is a young man, and this young Ye Xuan has also seen it, one of the dozens of ghosts at that time.

At this time, the young man was closed and closed slowly along the flute.

After seeing this scene, Ye Xuan can be sure that his own guess is not wrong.

"Sure enough, someone used this poison and flute to seduce people in the past!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, quickly swept past, and took the young man's Qiang Kun ring.

"Let's go see it, or..."

He poured the things in the ring to his own devour space, and then thought about it.

Finally, he decided to follow the young man and look at it in the past.

The young man has been confused at this time. When Ye Xuan picks him up, he has no movement, as if he is in sleepwalking.

Ye Xuan followed behind him, slowly approaching the flute.

On the way, he also saw another person who was confused by the flute, but this time, it turned out to be a captain wearing the Great Armor.

Ye Xuan naturally will not let go of his Qiang Kun ring, directly accept it.

The flute is getting closer and closer.

And Ye Xuan is getting more and more careful.

In the fog, although he can't see people, he can feel that there is a strong atmosphere in front, at least the eighth-order emperor!

"Is this eight-order emperor at work?"

Ye Xuan thought about it and felt that something was wrong. After all, it seems that there are nine empire emperors entering Bailong Mountain.

He hurried into the ground and continued to move closer.

At this time, a kilometer young man was standing in front of him. He was holding a green flute and sitting on a large rock.

The flute is melodious and pleasant, but it falls in Ye Xuan's ear and it is a bit noisy.

"There are three more, let me see, how many of you have."

At this time, the young man in white suddenly got up and started the field directly, killing the three people who were like a walking dead.

Then he plucked the past and collected the ring.

"Hey, how come there are two people who don't have a ring?"

The white youth was a little surprised. The next moment, his look was condensed and suddenly turned.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

Ye Xuan suddenly plucked from behind him, and instantly took out thirty-six swords. The thirty-six swords were fast, and the remnants of the film attacked the white youth.

Among them, fifteen attacks contain 128 heavy pulsations.

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

The reaction of the white youth was quick, but after thousands of shocks, he simply could not hold down and was directly killed.

"Shrinking into the inch is cool, sneak attack stunt!"

Ye Xuan was very satisfied and nodded. He quickly walked over and took out a ghost lantern from his superior to save the will of the white youth.

"The will of the Eighth Order Emperor is really making a big profit."

Ye Xuan is very satisfied.

Those low-ranking emperors will all be combined in a ghost lantern, and the will of this eighth-order emperor, Ye Xuan decided to store it alone.

Because the greater the will of the Emperor, the less powerful it will be.

Before Jiang Tian refining the will of a pure third-order emperor, he broke through to the third-order emperor, but his strength was much weaker than that of the third-order emperor.

If he is refining the will of the great emperor, the strength will probably be worse.

"I am not in danger for the time being. I will save these wills first. If necessary, I will suddenly swallow them. If I don't need them, I will leave them to others."

Ye Xuan is planning in the heart.

Although the refining and refining power is not good, there are countless people in the East and Tianshui continents.

If Lin Wenyue, Zhao Pan and others refine the will of the great emperor, then they can instantly become the virtual gods.

I am afraid, they will not think that there will be such a day in this life.

Of course, this has to wait for Ye Xuan to successfully leave the prison and say.

"Hey, the eight-level Emperor's will is really a lot of money, there are a lot of ghost lanterns inside, it seems to have killed a lot of people."

Ye Xuan cleaned up the battlefield and quickly left.

He knows that this white youth is definitely not the only one who is so dry. The Bailong Mountain Range is so large, it must be organized.

The purpose is to attract others to come in and then kill.

It seems that the news of the two fruits is probably also released by them. There is no double fruit here. There is only one group of wolves waiting for the lamb to take the initiative.

"Oh, although the poison is fierce, the eighth-order emperor is not expected to be spared, even if the eighth-order emperor does not pay attention, it will be tricky, but this is useless to me!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

He is the sixth-order emperor, and his anti-toxicity in the body will increase with the improvement of the realm, so he can come and go freely in this white fog.

Now, Ye Xuan knows what is in the Bailong Mountain Range, so his footsteps can't help but get up.

He walked forward for a while, and sure enough, he heard another whistle. He immediately broke into the ground and then quietly dive.

When the other party was busy killing those 'dreaming patients', he suddenly shot.

"Just a seventh-order emperor, forget it, it's not bad."

Ye Xuan murmurs in the heart, the bag that hangs on the waist of the deceased is taken off, and the inside is filled with Qiang Kun.

"If this continues, I can at least break through the seventh-order emperor, even the eighth-order emperor!"

This Bailong Mountain is really a treasure for Ye Xuan. After all, these people have already killed a lot of people.

However, Ye Xuan understands that behind these people, perhaps a very powerful 9th-order emperor, even a half-step supreme, so he dare not take it lightly.

However, just after Ye Xuan killed three flute people, he raised the air transport to cyan, and the value reached 10,000.

"Now, I am already able to leave the prison, but I want to exchange the double fruit, it is still too far."

Ye Xuan shook his head.

Double fruit, one needs purple air transport, that is, a million points of gas, and he is now only 10,000 points, still 900,000.

It is really hard to get a double fruit.

"Others want to double fruit, it is used to condense the second virtual god, but I am used to condense the body."

Ye Xuan thought while walking, he was very careful, because he suspected that there would be a half-step supreme.

Half-step supreme, it is already the success of the Great Emperor's will, even if only 10%, such a strong is not the enemy of the Nineth Order.

He began to go deep into the White Dragon Mountains to find the sound of the flute.

Chapter 727: Nine-order emperor

At this time, the realm of Ye Xuan has already reached the peak of the sixth-order emperor, and will soon break through to the seventh-order emperor.

Suddenly a crisp flute fell into his ear, and his body trembled, hurriedly looking for the past along the flute.

However, he looked for a while and felt a strong breath.

"It's so strong, I'm afraid it's the 9th Emperor!"

Ye Xuan stopped. He is now only the sixth-order emperor. If he meets the ninth-order emperor, although he can block the other party's will, it is not so easy to kill a nine-order emperor.

However, Ye Xuan thought of so many ghost lanterns that swallowed space was useless.

"But, first enhance the realm, and then continue to collect!" Ye Xuan glimmered, directly devour the will of the great emperor in the swallowing space.

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

The system sounded a tone.

Anyway, there are still a lot of empty ghost lanterns in his engulfing space. It is time to go out and collect again.

After the breakthrough, he quickly broke into the ground and then swept in the direction of the flute.

The flute sound was blown by a middle-aged man. The man sat on the floor with his knees. There were many corpses around him. The **** smell was filled, very pungent, and the blood penetrated into the ground. The ground was bright red.

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

Towards this middle-aged man, there are more than a dozen virtual gods, some of them are people of the Sun Dynasty, some are the people of the Great Yuan Dynasty, and there is also a general of the Great Yuan Dynasty. .

The generals of the Great Yuan Dynasty were at least the eighth-order emperor, but they also accidentally inhaled the poisonous mist into the body and became paralyzed.

"Big brother is now in the midst of a shock, and needs a lot of heaven and earth treasures. There is also a ghost teaching in the Sunshine Holy Age, which greatly reduces the time of the big brother. As long as the big brother breaks through the half step, then he can be big. In the decisive battle, he emerged, and then he was seen by the officials of the Great Yuan Dynasty, stepping into the sky!"

The middle-aged man thought about it and began to clean up the corpse of those corpses, and the air transport on his head was already blue.

However, it is at this time.

"call out!"

Suddenly a sword man's broke through the air, and the middle-aged man fluttered and quickly left the place.

"call out!"

Sword Mang passed his afterimage.

"Who?"

The middle-aged man shouted.

He is a grand ninth-order emperor, but someone who dares to attack him is really looking for death.

However, those who can attack him silently and silently are by no means a leisurely generation.

He checked around for a while but found no one.

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

The barrier of gold on one side rises in front of him, and at the same time, he himself is covered by the gold armor.

"Where are the rats, give me out!"

The middle-aged man shouted.

However, no response was received.

It was only when he attacked him, it was natural to use Ye Xuan, who suddenly appeared in the back of his back.

It is a pity that this middle-aged man is not weak, and Ye Xuan has not succeeded in attacking.

"Metality, just right, the property is restrained by me."

Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed and then rose from the soil, showing the original shape.

"Kid, are you attacking me?"

The middle-aged did not dare to have any carelessness and asked.

Ye Xuan smiled slightly and nodded: "Yes, it is me."

"It turned out to be a comprehension of the shrinking of the ground into an inch of meaning, but the seventh-order emperor of the district dared to attack me, your courage is not small." Middle-aged people are very angry.

"Oh, I am so courageous to dare to kill you!" Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled, his face mocked.

"court death!"

The middle-aged man couldn't stand this ridicule. He shot directly. At that time, he was condensed in addition to hundreds of golden swords and shot at Ye Xuan.

"Glyphs!"

The eight wild swords on the right hand of Ye Xuan broke open, and the eight-handed blade quickly hit, and these golden swords were defeated one by one.

"Acceleration of the wind?"

The eyes of middle-aged people are about to come out.

The shrinking of the ground into the inch, the acceleration of the wind, this is the meaning of two different attributes, now appears in Ye Xuan alone, which means that Ye Xuan has two kinds of virtual gods.

Suddenly, he showed his envious look.

The twin fruit is a legendary thing. He has been working in the prison for so many years, but it is only a blue air transport. There is still half way to go from the purple air transport.

I did not expect that Ye Xuan had eaten one of this kid.

"Kids, leave you not!" The middle-aged man was jealous and directly attacked a strong attack.

"Good to come!"

Ye Xuan drank a word, clinging to the wind dragon 斩 greeted up.

"The nine-order Emperor will!"

The middle-aged man was facing Ye Xuan, and a pressure was placed on Ye Xuan. However, it was blocked by Ye Xuan's pulsating guardian 128 to block at least half of the power.

Under the shock of his great emperor, Ye Xuan's speed has only decreased by 20%.

But at the same time, Ye Xuan combines the dual space of the seventh-order Emperor's will, and has already enveloped the middle-aged.

The speed of middle-aged people is also reduced by about 20%!

Both sides are flat!

"Gravity space, wind space?"

This time, the middle-aged man was shocked.

These two meanings are the most difficult to understand in the two attributes of soil and wind. He once heard the power of these two superstitions. I did not expect that I saw it today.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

A cold mangling flashed, the middle-aged man rushed to condense a barrier to gold, coupled with his will of the ninth-order emperor, the average person could not break its defense.

However, such a defense is in the eyes of Ye Xuan, but it is vulnerable.

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

Ye Xuan's swordsman easily broke through the barriers of more than ten faces of gold, and forced the middle-aged.

The middle-aged people were scared, and this reflected that Ye Xuan had already realized that the earth was pulsating 128.

A large earth pulsates 128 heavy, and it oscillates hundreds of times in an instant. Coupled with the restraint of attributes and the number of attacks of thirty-six overlapping shadows, the barrier of more than ten gold faces is like a piece of tofu.

The middle-aged man quickly opened, and at this time, he had already retired.

Ye Xuan, although only the seventh-order emperor, but talented, is definitely not his ability to compete.

At the moment, he just turned around and was ready to leave.

"Haha, a nine-order emperor, I was afraid of my seventh-order emperor, and I was not afraid to lose people when I went out."

Ye Xuan sneered while attacking.

Just kidding, this is a nine-order emperor. If you save the will of the emperor, you can build a nine-order emperor. Although the strength can only be stronger than the eighth-order emperor, but on the east side of the mainland, even the virtual gods are very rare, a nine-order emperor is simply a myth.

"Want to go, leave me!"

Ye Xuan constantly attacks, the life of this middle-aged man, he must be accepted.

After all, the air traffic on the other side of the head, but blue, this is the highest air transport he has ever seen.

Chapter 728: Feng Feng Emperor

"Damn, you must go to the big brother!" The middle-aged man roared in his heart, his eldest brother, at this time is retreating and practicing, and hitting half a step.

However, his life is threatened at the moment, but he can't care much.

"Big brother, save me!"

The middle-aged man shouted.

This sentence, but shouted Ye Xuan.

"This nine-order emperor is really not behind the scenes, there is more powerful!" Ye Xuan face gloomy, he estimated that this middle-aged brother is at least the nine-order emperor, or even half-step supreme.

If it is only the ninth-order emperor, he may still be able to cope, but if the other party is half-step supreme, then he must flee immediately.

His dual space blends with the Emperor's will, and it still has some effect on the virtual state. However, the half-step supreme is to seal the emperor's will, to sing the supreme and cautious, and to greatly enhance the body. He estimates whether his dual space is half-half. Step Supreme is effective.

"Can't you go?"

At this time, Ye Xuan was hesitant in his heart.

The temptation of this ninth-order emperor is great, but if he continues to chase it, he is also in danger.

"Put it, kill this person, and then leave!"

Ye Xuan made a decision.

Now his courage is a lot smaller than before, but occasionally, it is also a fight.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

"The earth is pulsating 128!"

Ye Xuan's attack was very beautiful. Every time he shot, it was a glimpse of the shadow of the middle-aged man's back.

The middle-aged man had to escape while he was still avoiding the attack of Ye Xuan. At this time, he was too lazy to condense the barriers of gold and fled insanely.

However, at this time Ye Xuan launched a new round of offensive.

"Eight wild winds kill!"

"what?"

The middle-aged man was shocked. He had a four-handed blade and did not know when he had plucked him in front of him, and then blocked his escape route.

"roll!"

The middle-aged man flashed his eyes and shook the four-handed blade, but at this time, suddenly there were four razor blades that were shot out of the mud.

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

In a series of explosions, the middle-aged people's legs burst and the whole person fell down.

The earth's pulsation is 128 heavy. As long as it is attacked, it can oscillate 128 times in an instant. This is the horror of the earth's pulsation.

"Haha, go to hell!"

Ye Xuan laughed loudly, his eyes became cold and he was directly slashing at the middle-aged.

"Thirty-six overlapping shadows!"

But when he shot, there was also a violent scream that fell into his ears.

"stop!"

In fact, when Ye Xuan heard these two words, he could still hold his hand, but is this possible?

"call out!"

A cold mangling flashed, the middle-aged man was instantly cut into two halves by the sword gas. At the same time as the sword gas cutting, a series of violent shocks occurred, and the flesh and blood flew.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is quickly breaking into the ground.

"boom!"

The next moment, his only place is to burst open, this is the attack of the will of the Great.

At the same time, Ye Xuan has already plundered the body and took everything away.

"Leave me!"

The mysterious voice rang again.

Ye Xuan's shoulder felt a huge pressure, but he didn't get enough of him to breathe. He quickly broke into the ground and left.

"Mixing things, dare to kill my second brother, find death!"

A figure swept out of the white mist. He glanced at the body, then looked around and locked a breath, and immediately chased it up.

Ye Xuan, who had been diverted to the ground and left, suddenly felt that something was wrong, and immediately it was a tremor: "A strong person is definitely the pinnacle of the Ninth Emperor, and cannot be defeated!"

At this time, he has already got the treasure of the middle-aged man. He swallowed everything, but there was no confidence in his heart.

If he is only hit by the other party's great will, at least heavily injured, if it is shocked, although it can be moved, but the speed must be reduced by at least 50%!

Fortunately, the middle-aged man's big brother is not a half-step supreme, but a peak emperor.

Because if it is a half-step supreme, it will not use the will of the great emperor, and will immediately rush to him and then kill him.

Half-step supreme is not only powerful, it can also burn infuriating, and it can be recovered after burning infuriating. No matter which aspect is stronger than the 9th-order emperor.

Ye Xuan ran while he was avoiding.

At this time, the earth was shaken by the Emperor Fengfeng, and the Emperor Fengfeng wanted to force Ye Xuan out, so there was no difference attack.

"In a few seconds, I will be able to get out of the White Dragon Mountains. By then, using the Great Yuan Army may be able to get rid of this guy!"

Ye Xuan's face is dignified and leaves at full speed.

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

This Fengfeng Emperor was very angry. After all, his younger brother died in front of him. If he did not catch Ye Xuan, how could he be worthy of his dead brother?

However, it is very difficult to shrink into the ground, and the soil in the prison can cover a large part of the atmosphere, so he can barely follow Ye Xuan.

A few seconds later, Ye Xuan came out directly from the Bailong Mountain Range. He took a head and glanced at it. He found that there were many Yuan Yuanjun in front of the left.

At the moment, he is quickly plundering toward the Great Yuan Army.

One second after he left the White Dragon Mountains, the Emperor Fengfeng also rushed out and was still roaring.

"what?"

The master of the Great Yuan Army discovered him and was terrified.

In the army of the Yuan Dynasty, only the marshals were the ninth-order emperors. Now, they actually saw a peak emperor, and immediately they were scared to retreat.

"Lord, what are you doing?"

A general of the Yuan Dynasty, he saw the middle-aged man rushing toward him, and immediately violently shouted.

"Get out!"

Emperor Feng Feng sipped, still using the Emperor's will to bomb the ground.

The attack of the will of Emperor Fengfeng can cause a big explosion of 10,000 meters at a time. In this hell, there is a battle in the bottom of the ground. Every time he attacks, he can blow up the mud to expose the law.

However, it is still to see Ye Xuan, can only feel the atmosphere left by Ye Xuan.

"Disperse, spread out!"

General Da Yuan was rushing to drink, but he was still slow.

"boom!"

Emperor Fengfeng had no difference attack. He did not care about this group of great Yuan army. He directly slammed the great emperor and killed dozens of great Yuan army masters.

The 50-member Great Yuan army, there are only less than ten people left, three generals, and two dead, only one left.

However, this peak Emperor is the Great Yuan Dynasty, his face has been seen, if they let these people leave, then he will be wanted.

Therefore, these survivors must die!

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

The eyes of Emperor Fengfeng once again glimpsed, and the rest of the great Yuan army masters were all fallen, the bodies were fragmented and flesh and blood flew.

However, he also lost the atmosphere of Ye Xuan.

Chapter 729: Green fire city

"Damn boy, don't let me see you again!"

This peak Emperor roared in the sky.

He was only constantly bombarding the ground with the Emperor's will, because the atmosphere of Ye Xuan exudes, but he was blocked by this Great Yuan army, so that Ye Xuan's whereabouts were lost.

At this point, Ye Xuan has already escaped far away.

"Where, scare me, this guy is already the peak of the Emperor, if I am hard-headed, it must be me!"

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief.

The strength of the Ninth Emperor is actually divided into layers. Only those who condense the will of the Emperor to the peak can try to break through to the half step.

This peak Emperor is obviously qualified.

He didn't dare to neglect, and he didn't even dare to come out. He was afraid that the breath would be locked by the Emperor Fengfeng. He marched toward the site of the Japanese Yan Dynasty and ran for a long time and finally returned to the Sun Dynasty. Site.

"Now I am the seventh-order emperor. As long as I don't touch the Emperor Feng, I will not be in danger."

Ye Xuan glanced at the blue airlift on his head. This was the airlift that he plundered after killing the middle-aged man.

"Oh, killing the middle-aged man, he even plundered 200,000 yuan of gas, and then more than 700,000, you can exchange the double fruit!"

Ye Xuan's light flashes.

Now he has so much air traffic, killing those low-level air transport, such as red, orange, yellow, green, almost completely plundered.

This time, he decided to go to the three main cities to take a look.

In the Heilongjiang Sunshine site, there are three giants. At this time, Ye Xuan's location is the site of the three giants.

This green fire is a half-step supreme, but no one knows how many emperors will be sealed.

At the same time, the main city that he left was called Qinghuocheng.

After killing for so long, Ye Xuan's heart, liver, spleen, lung and kidney are also feeling tired. Since he has the blood of the **** tree, he almost does not need to sleep.

This time, he is going to the town to have a good meal and then take a nap.

Now he is qualified to leave the prison, but his goal is double fruit, so he wants to take a break and then work hard.

It took him two days to rush to the front of this green fire city.

The air transport on his head is blue, very conspicuous, and many people stop to watch.

"Brother, your gas, sell not to sell?"

Just when Ye Xuan entered Qinghuocheng, suddenly a wretched man came forward and whispered.

"Air transport, can you sell?"

Ye Xuan was a little surprised. At the same time, he also took a look at the wretched man. The other side of the head was only red.

However, this wretched man is a seventh-order emperor.

"Brothers, you don't even know that the air transport can only buy things in the shops under the Japanese Sunshine, but I know..." The wretched man picked up his brow.

The next moment, Ye Xuan is understanding.

This wretched man also has a shop, but he wants to do some 'sales and sales' in private, such as letting Ye Xuan pretend to buy things, then deducting the air transport and earning some fees for the exchange of gas.

"What price?" Ye Xuan whispered.

"100,000 gas transport, exchange of 120,000 gas transport, how?" said the wretched man.

Ye Xuan paused, it seems that this sale is still very profitable.

He also knows that the things of the 120,000 voyages are made by the shop owner himself. Then, the boss can divide Ye Xuan's air transport into other people who need air transport.

After all, the twin fruit needs a million air transport, not everyone can get it so much.

"Sorry, I don't need it yet!"

Ye Xuan shook his head directly.

If he sells these air transports, he estimates that he can't break through. However, with his current air traffic to kill those low-level people, he can almost completely plunder each other's air transport.

If you return to the red gas transport, the gap is not big, and the plunder is not big.

Loss!

"Hey, brother, don't go..."

The wretched man chased him up.

Ye Xuan is too lazy to care for him. After all, the city of Green Fire is not allowed to do it. After all, this city is full of dragons and tigers, certainly more than one and a half steps.

Whoever dares to do it, even if he flees, will be wanted.

If you are wanted, how can you leave the **** in the future?

"I will come to you if I need it!"

After Ye Xuan said one sentence, he quickly left.

For him, the sale of gas is almost the same. Selling can improve the realm, not selling can be used to force, and the plundering of other people can be more.

Anyway, if he is dead, it will not matter if the air transport is plundered or completely dissipated.

He found a restaurant directly and ordered some dishes.

Fortunately, not all the shops in Greenfire City are under the sun of the Sunshine, and there is no need to spend money to eat here.

"I haven't eaten for a few months, I have to eat a big meal today!"

Ye Xuan looked at the delicious food that came up from the side of the road, and immediately changed his index finger.

In fact, long ago, he did not need to eat, and he could absorb the strength of the world to fill his hunger.

However, there is no taste in the world, so the restaurant is still very popular.

The restaurant is very large, people come and go, Ye Xuan eats while listening to the ear, to see if there is anything new.

This trip, he really did not go wrong.

It is said that after half a month there will be a big decisive battle. This big decisive battle is the gathering of countless masters of both the Sun Yan and the Yuan Dynasty to kill the melee.

Every major decisive battle, there are countless masters, and there are countless talents to stand out from them. Someone has also smashed the purple air transport and exchanged the double fruit.

"After half a month..."

Ye Xuan came to an interest.

At this time, he is already the seventh-order emperor. If he participates in this big battle, it is estimated that he can break through to the ninth-order emperor.

I don't know if the Emperor Fengfeng broke through to the half step and whether he needs something specific.

Just when Ye Xuan planned in his heart, suddenly, a man walked over to him.

Ye Xuan brows a pick, because he feels that the man's breath is no worse than the peak of the Emperor he met in the White Dragon Mountains.

It is also a peak emperor!

Ye Xuan's heart trembled, and the dark fire city is really a hidden dragon.

He originally thought that the man was passing by, but also came to eat, but he did not expect that the man went straight to him.

"Little brother, my grandfather asks you to go to the third floor!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, turned his head and saw that this peak Emperor was actually talking to him.

"Your master is..." Ye Xuan paused and asked.

He does not remember that he has any friends in Heaven, the only Emperor who has hatred and has not died, but is also on the side of the Great Yuan Dynasty.

Chapter 730: Goodbye mysterious old man

"The little brother knows when you come, rest assured, no one dares to do it in the green fire city!" said the man.

Hearing words, Ye Xuan blinked his eyes, and he was very curious in his heart. Who is the master of this peak?

In this hell, it is certainly not a general generation to be able to receive a peak emperor.

"Is it a half-step supreme?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

Perhaps, this half-step supreme looks at him young, good qualifications, want to recruit him or accept him as an apprentice?

"Okay, lead the way!"

Ye Xuan nodded and stood up.

The man did not talk nonsense, led Ye Xuan upstairs directly, and then took it outside a box.

"Master, people are coming!" the man said reverently outside the door.

From time to time, there is an old voice floating inside: "Come in!"

Then, the man opened the door and let Ye Xuan enter it alone, while he was at the door.

Ye Xuan's heart trembled, and he felt that the voice seemed to have heard it. When he entered the box, he saw an old figure.

After seeing this person, Ye Xuan could not help but exclaimed: "Is it you?"

At that time, the 'grand man' who sat in the box turned out to be the old roaster who had met when Ye Xuan had just entered the prison.

That is the one who gave him a pot of Yanlong wine and asked a few white-haired old men about the problems of Feng Lei.

"Oh, I didn't expect the little brother to recognize me." The white-haired old man opened his mouth and smiled.

"Predecessors, how are you?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

On the same day he entered the hell, this white-haired old man can be said to be the first inferior person that Ye Xuan encountered. At that time, Ye Xuan felt that the other party was not a general.

However, Ye Xuan at that time was only a first-class emperor. Now, the man who asked Ye Xuan to go upstairs is a peak emperor.

The difference was so great that Ye Xuan did not accept it for a while.

"Little brother, I didn't expect this for a few months. You actually broke through the first-order emperor to the seventh-order emperor. It is really powerful." The white-haired old man poured a cup of Yanlong wine and used it to send it to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan drank a bite, then suddenly asked: "I don't know what happened to the seniors looking for me?"

"Well, then I will open the door and say it." The white-haired old man nodded and said: "I want to make a deal with my little brother!"

"What transaction?"

Ye Xuan brows a pick. In his estimation, this white-haired old man is probably a half-step supreme, and there is nothing in him that can make half-step to the highest.

"A double fruit, change your weapon!" said the white-haired old man.

"weapon?"

Ye Xuan's heart trembled. He first thought of the Eight-Dangerous Sword, followed by the Fenglong and the Ben Leijian.

"Before you said that the wind and thunder emperor stole a key, now the ninth wind thunder hall was also found, only found the body of the wind thunder, but there is no such key."

The white-haired old man stood up and said: "So I suspect that the key has been melted into the wind and thunder or the thunder sword by the wind and thunder."

This news, but frightened Ye Xuan.

The wind dragon is only a smattering of the gods, not many people will hit his idea. However, if there is a key to the opening of the ruins, it is guilty of sin.

"Predecessors, can you be sure?" Ye Xuan frowned.

"I can't be sure, but I can try it, so I used a double fruit for your Fenglong dragon." The white-haired old man said, a red-blue fruit suddenly appeared in his hand.

Ye Xuan once saw the map of the twin fruit, so he recognized it at a glance.

This is indeed a double fruit!

"It's really a double fruit. If you have him, I can directly condense the avatar, which is equivalent to two lives!" Ye Xuan's eyes are shining with radiance, and he is desperately trying to get this double fruit.

The white-haired old man saw Ye Xuan's appearance and said: "How about the little brother?"

"But, the Ben Lei sword is not on me." Ye Xuan frowned.

"No matter, Ben Leijian is only the deputy weapon of the wind and thunder, and the wind dragon is the main weapon. If not, then you will take it to me." The white-haired old man replied.

Ye Xuan heard the words and glanced at him. After thinking for a moment, he made a decision.

"Okay, change it!"

Ye Xuan promised.

He is already able to leave the prison, but he did not leave the first time, the purpose is to get a double fruit.

Now, there is a double fruit in front of him, what is the reason for not changing?

At the moment, he just took out the wind dragon.

"It is indeed a wind dragon, good, little brother, this double fruit is yours!" The white-haired old man recognized the wind dragon is the main weapon of the wind and thunder.

Ye Xuan took over the double fruit and was very excited to take it into the swallowing space.

"Little brother, you are already a double attribute. You can keep this double fruit for others." The white-haired old man finished, and said: "If there is no such a dragon, then the little brother will take the thunder." Sword, so, please also ask the little brother to live in Qinghuo City for a day or two."

"Ben Lei sword is outside of Heaven." Ye Xuan added.

"It's fine, I can take you out of **** when I get there." The white-haired old man laughed.

If you take someone away from hell, it seems that the identity of this white-haired old man is very unusual.

Such a strong person, even if he killed him in the restaurant, I am afraid that no one will find it. Even if it is discovered, I am afraid there will be no problem.

Otherwise, Ye Xuan will not directly make this transaction.

Fortunately, the other party's work is still a principle, as long as the wind is awkward.

"If you only live for a day or two, it won't be a problem. After half a month, the boy wants to go to the big battle." Ye Xuan nodded.

"It will not be delayed, at most three days." When the white-haired old man finished speaking, he left directly.

And Ye Xuan, also left the restaurant directly, and then found a place to live.

As for the Emperor Fengfeng who asked him to go upstairs, he followed him and stood outside his courtyard.

"Follow it, take a look at my avatar!"

In the room, Ye Xuan's light flashed.

"Hey, the host condensed and succeeded, and it is currently in a fit state!"

The system sounded a tone.

Ye Xuan was overjoyed and hurriedly called out.

Two identical Ye Xuan, standing opposite each other, have common thoughts and common engulfing space.

"Even if my deity is dead, as long as I am still there, I will not die!"

Ye Xuan looks stunned.

Both the deity and the avatar are his own. At this time, they are in a state of non-conformity. That is to say, he also has a vision of avatar.

However, the only downside is that if the deity and the avatar do not fit together, the deity will break through and the avatar will not break through.

Only when the situation breaks down, the deity and the avatar will break through at the same time. Only when they are combined again, the realm of the deity and the avatar will be unified.