

Super D. S 1861

Chapter 1861: war!

A systematic reminder sounds.

In an instant, Ye Xuan's killing and engraving was directly mad at nine.

Nine killings and engravings, if all broke out, it is enough to enhance Ye Xuan's sixteen times the strength!

"break out!"

In an instant, Ye Xuan's strength has skyrocketed again, and his strength has gone up.

Originally he thought he could not lead this battle, but now it seems that it may not work!

"Inflame the black dragon wave!"

"Destroy the Dragon Claw!"

Soon, Ye Xuan has condensed nine killings, but this time, he does not need to use the killing state, because the duration has not passed.

This time, he directly broke out eight killings and engravings.

A total of ten brilliant arrows broke out, and the goal was a seven-pronged true king.

You must know that with Ye Xuan's current realm of eight products, just killing a high-ranking real prince is enough to condense and kill.

Killing one person, you can directly condense ten brilliant arrows, plus Ye Xuan's current strength increase, ten brilliant arrows, can't you still kill a seven-pronged true king?

joke!

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

Next, when Ye Xuan kills one person, he directly condenses ten sacred arrows and looks at the other's chest.

In this kind of chaos, the effect of the sacred arrow is very large, and the most one can only escape the five sacred arrows and then pierce the heart.

The number of human beings began to decrease rapidly.

"Miscellaneous things, find death!"

One of the eight Pin Zhenjun noticed Ye Xuan, and immediately swooped down.

"Thinking about the past, have you asked me?"

Suddenly there was a black dragon that was between him and Ye Xuan. It turned out to be the son of Jia Tianzheng, the eight-character Zhenjun.

"Want to kill me, you are not qualified enough!"

Ye Xuan immediately marked the other party with the death killing order, and then condensed ten brilliant arrows again.

This eight-piece Zhenjun, while resisting the Canadian dollar, while guarding against the ten brilliant arrows, is really terrible!

Moreover, this is not the point, the point is that the arrow is always flowing.

Ten, twenty, thirty!

Next, he has to face, there are thirty full arrows.

The sacred arrow has the ability to attack automatically, and Ye Xuan is aiming at each other's heart every time. Unless the sinister arrow stabs the other person's body, the other party will not stop even if it runs for a hundred years.

Of course, the other party can break up the sinister arrows, or quickly evade, so that the sinister arrow stabs on other things.

"Damn!"

The eight-year-old middle-aged person realized that it was not good and quickly retreated.

This battle was originally a flat state, but with the fall of those seven products, the situation is a bit bad.

"Adult, are we going to retreat?"

There is a eight-character Zhenjun voice to a nine-character Zhenjun.

"Don't worry, as long as we kill this blood-burning hall, the others are not afraid!"

A nine-character Zhenjun shook his head.

At this point, the two of them are besieging the blood-burning hall to the main Huo Ming, but Huo Ming is a fusion of nearly six hundred pieces of the dragon scales, plus the demon, the strength is very unusual.

However, they have other plans.

"The situation is good, just give me some time, I can solve them both!"

Huo Ming, who turned into the ontology, thought in his heart.

However, it is at this time.

Suddenly a white light flashed, his eyes glimpsed, and found one of the two opponents, turned directly into a white dragon.

"what?"

Huo Ming was shocked. If the other party is a demon, he should be able to feel it.

It is estimated that the other party used a certain treasure to cover up the smell of the demon.

Not waiting for Huo Ming to react, this white dragon is a big mouth, squirting a white dragon's breath, and accurately hit the dragon's body.

Not only that, but the other person also turned into a white dragon and quickly attacked.

"Hey!"

Huo Ming Yang roared, until now, he realized that this attack is not the other forces, but the White Dragon Temple!

Unexpectedly, a white dragon temple in the hall, even made such a move.

If there is no evidence that he is a Black Dragon teacher, use this method to destroy the Blood Flame Hall!

"I am not willing!"

Huo Ming's heart is bleeding. He is indeed a rudder of the Black Dragon, but he does not know where he is exposed.

At this time, his afterglow suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Jiang Tai!

This time, he understood that he was sold by Jiang Tai and Jiang Yang.

At this time, he had the same thoughts as Jiang Tai and Jiang Yang, but unfortunately, he was seriously injured by the two masters of Bai Long Dian, and even if he died, it would not last long.

at the same time.

"Hey, the host triggers a random mission, kills Jiang Yang, completes the reward and kills the engraving and advances once! Kills Jiang Yang and Jiang Tai and wins double rewards!"

"Hey, the mission is going on, you can't use the time-lapse skills!"

Two system prompts sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

Jiang Yang, Jiang Tai?

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan quickly swept his head and found out that Jiang Yang and Jiang Tai were late.

Since the system has this task, the things that represent this time must have been made by Jiang Tai and Jiang Yang.

"Jiang Yang is only a seven-pronged man. It is not difficult to kill him. But Jiang Tai is an eight-pronged man. If there is no one to help, it is not so easy to kill him in my current situation..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

I have to say that the double reward makes him very excited, but at the moment it still has to be long-term.

Anyway, Jiang Yang must kill!

"Death chase!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan used the death killing order to mark Jiang Yang of Qi Pin Zhen Jun.

It was just that he had reached nine engravings at this time, so he quickly condensed ten brilliant arrows and aimed at the heart of Jiang Yang.

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

Ten brilliant arrows broke out and killed Jiang Yang.

At this time, Jiang Yang and Jiang Taicai just joined the battle. Because everyone did not know that they were traitors, they were directly attacked by two people.

A seven-character Zhenjun, an elder of the blood-burning hall of the eight-character Zhenjun, was sneaked to death.

"Jiang Yang elder, you..."

"Elder Jiang Tai, how do you make a shot for yourself? Is it difficult?"

The masters of the surrounding blood chambers have shown a strange look.

"They are traitors and killed them!"

At this time, the sentence of the sentence suddenly shouted.

Now, as long as it is a discerning person, you can see it, no need to remind him.

"The black dragon teaches the embers, the old man has now abandoned the dark cast, returning to the White Dragon Hall, and you will know what you are doing!"

Jiang Tai said coldly.

"What, we are Black Dragon?"

People underneath one, somewhat puzzled.

However, this does not blame them, because this matter has only five guardian elders and the main owner, Huo Mingcai.

Chapter 1862: Withdraw!

Immediately, some ordinary elders were shaken, but the master of the White Dragon Temple was chasing after the victory, and when the other side showed flaws, it was hit or killed.

Just Jiangtai's words made Huayantang lose a few people's hands, and the other elders gnashed their teeth and directly rushed to Jiang Yang and Jiang Tai.

"opportunity finally arises!"

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced.

Just now, the reason why he is like a fish is because someone helped him to contain it. If you let him face the seven-character Zhenjun alone, it will not work.

But now, Jiang Tai's behavior has caused public anger. There are already a few people rushing toward him. In addition, Jiang Tai's son Jiang Yang will naturally not let him go.

"I want to catch up with me, it's not that easy!"

Jiang Yang's mouth was slightly tilted, but at this moment, there was a strong breath behind his back.

"what?"

Jiang Yang suddenly turned back, but found that there is a very strong dragon hit, he has not responded, this dragon has already engulfed him.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

A system prompt sounded in Ye Xuan's mind.

Jiang Yang, death!

"Hey, the host completes the random task, is it immediately rewarded?"

This time, Ye Xuan hesitated.

Now, he must be attracted to the attention of the other party before he can succeed, and Jiang Yang is only a seven-pronged true king, Jiang Tai is an eight-pound true king, infinitely close to Jiu Pin Zhenjun.

The most important thing is that Jiang Yang is now in the hands of Ye Xuan. Jiang Tai is definitely angry and wants to kill him. It is impossible!

"Yes!"

After thinking about it, Ye Xuan made a decision.

In some cases, it is still necessary to be conservative, because there is a little explanation after the random task, that is, the task is in progress and the time-lapse skills cannot be used.

In case, what happens when there is an accident in the middle, when is Ye Xuanzhen not going to destroy three avatars?

not worth!

"Hey, killing and marking it once!"

The system prompts.

Ye Xuan quickly glanced at it and found that the increase in single engraving has doubled from eight to eight times, and the ceiling for killing engraving has also increased from nine to ten.

If all the 10 killings and engravings are outbreaking, then it will be able to increase the combat power by 20 times.

Plus ten times the pet, and the other, that is a total of thirty times!

It is a pity that the killing of this skill is the next step, but it requires two points to swallow.

"If you kill a thousand knives, you dare to kill my son. I want your life!"

Jiang Tai saw his son was killed by Ye Xuan, and immediately snarled in the sky, turning into the body and plunging toward Ye Xuan.

At this time, the penalty days suddenly flashed over and dragged Jiang Tai.

"Next, I want you to see, my true strength!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and directly consumed the ten killing marks that had just been condensed, all using the killing state.

It's only sixteen times more, but now it's twenty times!

Although it can't be superimposed, it has also improved Ye Xuan's strength by nearly four times.

"kill!"

Ye Xuan's eyes murdered and disappeared into the vision of Jiang Tai. The next moment, he came to the back of Jiang Tai.

"Destroy the Dragon Claw!"

"Inflame the black dragon wave!"

Ye Xuan's hand attacked and killed Jiang Tai, which was caught off guard. Although the latter escaped the black dragon wave, it was a big meat that was caught by the dragon claws.

Then, it is an attack of the day!

"Hey!"

Jiang Tai's body was drawn by the dragon's tail, and he flew out.

However, at the same time, the other side of the battle has also changed.

Huo Ming, the master of the Blood Flame Hall, was finally killed by the two white dragons, and it fell!

In fact, it is not that Ye Xuan does not want to save Huo Ming, but he has no choice.

Although there are pictures of the beasts, most of the blood flaming halls are the demon slayers. Most of the white dragon temples are human beings. If the map of the beasts is out, I am afraid that a large number of blood flaming hall masters will be suppressed.

Moreover, Huo Ming and the two masters of the nine white dragons of the White Dragon Temple are also difficult to escape, and the solution is still the same.

"Ye Xuan, not good, the owner is dead!"

While joining forces to attack Jiang Tai, he couldn't help but say that he couldn't help himself.

"Kill Jiang Tai, let's go!"

Ye Xuan said back.

In this battle, he still can't reverse the situation, but he can only avenge Huo Ming.

Jiang Tai, must die!

At the moment, Ye Xuan is attacking Jiang Tai with the addition of a penalty day.

Because of Jiang Yang's death, Jiang Tai also wanted to explode Ye Xuan's body, so he quickly swept away.

However, when Ye Xuan rushed to half, he suddenly felt the other two powerful atmospheres.

Jiu Pin Zhen Jun!

"not good!"

Ye Xuan's face changed greatly. He was actually stared at by Jiu Pin Zhen Jun, and he was still two.

It seems that Jiang Tai can't kill for the time being!

"Predecessors, let's go!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan directly used the planting space to collect the penalty days and the Canadian dollar, and then quickly marked the person with the death killing order and used the assassination to pass.

"Destroy the Dragon Claw!"

Ye Xuan hit a body of Qi Pinzhenjun, and then broke open the void and drilled in.

He has already made every effort. If he stays here, it will not help, and there may be accidents, so he can only choose to go.

As for the others, he also passed the sound, but many people resisted the collection of the planting space, so they were not taken away.

In this way, all of them were killed by the master of Bailong Temple.

As for the disciples and relatives of Xueyantang, none of them escaped, and they were surrounded by the masters of Bailong Temple.

The plan of the White Dragon Temple was to destroy the upper level of the Blood Flame Hall and then explore the upper level of the Blood Flame Hall.

Although Ye Xuan and Jia Tiantian and others fled, but Huo Ming is dead, and the body has also been collected, as long as the soul search, then the upper level of the blood will be nowhere.

Of course, there will be some accidents. For example, the Black Dragon teaches the rudder to erase this memory, or the rudder master does not know the position of the upper level, but every other time, the black dragon will charge the dragon scale.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already passed through the door of the void and came to a safe place.

"It's a tragedy. There are random tasks on the way, so that the time-lapse skills can't be used..."

Ye Xuan sighed again and again.

In that random task, he can't use the time-reversing skill. Now that the random task has been completed, he can use the time back, but can only backflow to trigger the random task.

In short, he can't go back to yesterday, only after returning to Jiang Tai.

Otherwise, he will definitely return to the previous, and then inform the **** hallord Huo Ming.

Unfortunately, before Ye Xuan was surprised, there was nothing wrong with how anyone would wear black clothes to attack the blood flaming hall, so he wanted to see who the came.

Chapter 1863: Killing back to the blood

Ye Xuan did not expect that the random task was triggered on the way, so that the time-lapse skills temporarily expired.

He looked into the distance, the Jiang Tai who was marked by his death killing order, should be venting his anger at the elders who killed the blood.

"My random task has been completed, but Jiang Tai does not kill, I am upset!"

Ye Xuan made a decision in his heart.

In a few days, his realm can be broken. It is not too difficult to kill Jiangtai, the eight-level true-level.

After all, the days of the addendum, the Canadian dollar, and a few elders of the seven-character king class are still on standby in his planting space.

"Jiang Tai's miscellaneous account has actually betrayed the blood of the flame hall!"

In the planting space, people such as Tianji are roaring.

Although they escaped, they still have relatives and friends in the Blood Flame Hall, and this time, the blood-burning hall died many people.

They also want to kill Jiang Tai!

"Predecessors can rest assured that I will definitely take Jiang Tai, avenge the lord and everyone, and rescue others!"

Ye Xuan said.

Saving people is to save, but not now!

If you rush back now, there is no use at all, so Ye Xuan can only watch.

Since the blood sacred hall knows the secrets of six people, other people will not be killed by the masters of the White Dragon Temple as long as they surrender.

Soon, the Blood Flame Hall was controlled, and then the two nine products were true, and immediately searched for Huo Ming.

Huo Mingtang, the main member of the Blood Flame Hall, is Jiu Pin Zhen Jun. These two people are also Jiu Pin Zhen Jun. In the case of the same level, they want to search for the soul. It is not so easy.

At least, it can't be done overnight, because they don't have magic weapons like the dementor bell.

After a few days.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's currently a nine-person real person!"

"Hey, Yan Ghosts, Destroyed Ghosts, Megatron, Breaking Heaven, Breakthrough, the current four-step half-step true!"

Ye Xuan's realm has been qualitatively improved.

However, with his current realm, I am afraid it is still difficult to deal with so many Bailongdian masters.

However, with the addition of the penalty days, the Canadian dollar and other elders, it was to give Ye Xuan a 10,000-piece dragon scale. Therefore, the destructive ghosts have doubled their strength.

"Try it first, if it doesn't work, then use it back in time!" Ye Xuan thought.

Back in time skills, like a record, at most when returning to the White Dragon Hall master attacking the blood of the flame hall, but this is enough, after all, after Ye Xuan left, there has been nothing happened.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already swept toward the Blood Flame Hall.

With his current strength, as long as the sneak attack, it is enough to cause a lot of trouble for the white dragon temple masters.

Soon, he arrived at the vicinity of the Blood Flame Hall. He would not be noticed by anyone in this realm.

"Jiang Tai, still inside..."

Ye Xuan looked at the scarlet killing in the distance, his eyes glimpsed.

In case, just in case, he must first take the seven-character Zhenjun of the White Dragon Temple, so that you can use the killing and engraving.

After the last battle, there were only a few left in the Bailong Temple, but fortunately, there were just two Qipin Zhenjun patrolling outside the Blood Flame Hall.

"Just take your knife!"

Ye Xuan's brow was picked and directly marked with a death chase order.

The next moment, he summoned the slain ghost dragon and other people, and then fit.

Ten pets, ten times!

Then, Ye Xuan also broke out four killing marks, and improved the strength of eight times.

In addition, there are three times the invincible soul of the desolation ghost dragon!

If it is added to the sixth stage of the increase, the total is twenty-six times!

"The eye of assassination!"

When the scent of the sinister ghost dragon was discovered by the seven-character Zhenjun of the White Dragon Hall, Ye Xuan had already used the assassination eye and directly flashed behind him.

"Inflame the black dragon wave!"

Ye Xuan, who is in harmony with the Ghosts of the World, has a big mouth and a black dragon erupts.

"boom!"

This seven-character Zhenjun was directly killed.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

"Hey, the host has a killing mark!"

"Hey, the host has a killing mark!"

After several system prompts, Yang Xuan directly used ten killings.

Now, the increase in the number of killings is not eight times, but twenty times!

Ye Xuan, whose strength has soared, quickly rushed into the Blood Flame Hall. At the same time, his powerful atmosphere was captured by the Bailongdian masters in the Blood Flame Hall.

"It's the black dragon again!"

At the moment, there are a lot of Bailongdian masters leaping into the sky, and there is also a master of Jiu Pinzhen.

As for the other one, it is in the search for Huo Ming!

"You can't stop me!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he was once again marked with a death killing order.

"The eye of assassination!"

Ye Xuan flashed again to the back of the other party, and then erupted.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

"Hey, the host has a killing mark!"

It was also a system that prompted the sound to sound. It was just after the explosion of Ye Xuan, which was engraved and engraved. It was also condensed with nine killings, and one of Ye Xuan's own use was ten.

"Bloom, nine inscriptions, the swordsmanship!"

Ye Xuanyuan's eyes widened. The next moment, there was a beautiful array of methods that quickly spread around him.

On the same day, because there are a lot of experts in the blood flame hall, Ye Xuan did not dare to use this trick, but today the blood flame hall masters are controlled, and the people who jumped into the sky are the people of Bailong Temple, so Ye Xuan is this time. No scruples.

After the advanced stage, the Jianxian sword array can be used in both the nine-print and the ten-print, and after use, there will be an eight-marked 弑仙傀儡.

I am afraid that not many people can stop this trick!

The most important thing is that even if the nine products are true, you can't crack this one, unless you kill Ye Xuan.

Suddenly, the masters of the White Dragon Temple were wrapped in the sacred swords, and the next time the sacred swordsmanship set off a chaotic sword frenzy, and then gradually began to fall.

Not only that, but after the fall of everyone, Ye Xuan continued to consume killing marks.

"Eight inscriptions and immortals!"

"There are amazing arrows!"

"Zhu Xian is a must!"

Ye Xuan counted as a bottom card, and at the time when the Jianxian swordsmanship was swept away, all but the nine good men were present.

A trick, kill more than 10 people, including several eight products Zhenjun!

After the Jianxian sword array, the nineteen Zhenjun and the disciples of the Blood Yantang, all showed a shocked look.

"What is this kid, what is it?"

The nine products really do not understand, but fortunately he hid quickly, did not enter the sacred swords, or I am afraid at least seriously injured.

At the moment, he is quickly turning into an ontology.

A pale dragon appeared in Ye Xuan's eyes.

Chapter 1864: Half step true king

"Is it finally made into an ontology? Come well!"

Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted and immediately smashed toward the white dragon.

"court death!"

This white dragon flashed, and it was a white dragon's breath immediately after pointing at Ye Xuan.

It is a pity that when the dragon's breath was sent out, Ye Xuan was already flashing behind him.

The picture of the beast!

town!

In an instant, the strength of Bailong is down by 60%.

Then.

"Inflame the black dragon wave!"

After the assassination of the eye, the black dragon wave was fired, and the power was increased by 50%. In addition, it was a sneak attack. This attack even instantly annihilated the first half of the white dragon.

It happened that the white dragon heart was also bombarded by half.

dead!

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

When this system prompted the sound to start, Ye Xuan's killing marks were restored to ten.

Now, the nine white dragons of the two white dragon halls have already died, so the rest of them, it is estimated that it is not a threat.

It was just that Jiang Tai also plucked from the back of the blood-smooth hall. He saw Ye Xuan murder the nine-family Zhenjun, and he was so scared that the urine was about to be ejected.

Only a few days later, Ye Xuan would dare to come in alone. What is this enchanting?

"Jiang Tai, face death!"

Ye Xuan said coldly, a flash came to the back of Jiang Tai, and then the dragon claws stretched out.

"Hey!"

Behind Jiang Tai, he was caught in a piece of meat by the extinction of the dragon claws, and there is also a dragon heart that is beating.

"no, do not want....."

Jiang Tai reached out and looked at Ye Xuan. The eyes seemed to be praying for Ye Xuan not to pinch the dragon heart. This level of master, even if the heart is pulled out, is actually related, unless the heart is damaged.

It is a pity that Ye Xuan's murder of Jiang Tai will not be weakened.

"Hey!"

In a crisp sound, Jiang Tai's dragon heart was pinched by Ye Xuan. In an instant, Jiang Tai's body fell from the air and was collected by Ye Xuan.

Great hatred, reported half!

In the end, there is only the master of the White Dragon Hall of the Jiu Pin Zhen Jun level.

Ye Xuan swiftly swept past, but in the middle of the road, the master of the White Dragon Hall of Jiu Pinzhenjun himself rushed out.

"Still!"

The master of this white dragon temple was furious and killed directly toward Ye Xuan.

At that time, Ye Xuan is fighting with him. After several increases in Ye Xuan, the strength is already a battle with this Jiu Pinzhen.

If these nine products are turned into white dragons, then Ye Xuan can use the picture of the beast to suppress each other and then kill them.

I just don't know if this nine-good real will become a body!

"The single combat power is similar to me now, I don't believe you are the same!"

Ye Xuan's twilight flickering, his mouth slightly tilted.

Sure enough, this nine-character Zhenjun, after seeing the human form, couldn't help Ye Xuan, and immediately snarled into the sky and turned into a white dragon.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan let Megatron once again become a map of the beasts, and instantly suppress!

Although the strength of the ontology is stronger, it has been weaker than before before it has been suppressed by the figure of the beast.

"what?"

This nine-character Zhenjun was frightened, but at this time, Ye Xuan's attack had arrived.

Inflame kills Black Dragon Wave!

If it was the peak period, he must have escaped this attack, but now he has been suppressed by the map of the beasts. He can't hide.

"boom!"

With just one blow, the half body of this white dragon was smashed and smashed directly.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

A system prompts to sound.

At the moment, Ye Xuan swiftly swept past and collected the body.

Unexpectedly, you can directly kill these people without breaking through. It seems that you don't need to use time back.

Now that the masters of the White Dragon Hall are all dead, then Ye Xuan is also quickly giving other people to receive the planting space, including the descendants of the sentence.

As for the Jiang family, Ye Xuan will also be included, but in the future it will certainly not be convenient.

"Hey, the whole blood flaming hall has even made up 30,000 pieces of extinct dragon scales..."

Afterwards, Ye Xuan smiled and closed his mouth.

However, the scale of the extinction dragons that are needed now is 100,000.

30,000, can only increase by 30%.

However, it is at this time.

Suddenly a strong breath, fell to the blood of the flame hall.

Ye Xuan hurriedly turned around and saw a white old man standing in the air and looking down at him.

"The master of the White Dragon Temple?"

Upon seeing it, Ye Xuan's body trembled.

Unexpectedly, the master of the White Dragon Hall appeared again, and it seems that the breath of this person is even stronger than the two nine-piece Zhenjun.

Half step true king!

Actually, there was a master of the half-step true king level, and this was a tragedy.

You must know that Ye Xuan's growth has passed. Now he estimates that even the eight-character Zhenjun can do it, let alone the master of the half-step true king level?

However, he is not afraid, because he only tried it this time. Once something unexpected happens, he can use the time-lapse skills to go back.

In the face of such a strong person, Ye Xuan did not move, just looking at it quietly, disguised as an ordinary blood Yantang disciple.

Of course, his strength is disguised as a **** disciple, and it is too low.

This half-step true king-level white dragon hall master looked around in a circle, but did not find a person, so he fell on Ye Xuan.

But at this moment, there is another strong atmosphere.

"Ok?"

In front of this half-step true king, the White Dragon Temple master turned his head and saw a black shadow rushing toward himself.

This breath is actually a half-step true king!

"Who?"

This white dragon temple master eyes, looked at it cautiously.

Soon, this black shadow flashed in front of him, a middle-aged man in black.

"who are you?"

Bai Longdian master, could not help but ask.

"The people of Bailong Temple?"

The middle-aged man in black clothes squinted into a black dragon and went to the white dragon temple master.

After dare to know that the other party is the person of Bailong Temple, I dare to do it directly. I am afraid that only the people of Black Dragon will do this.

The master of the White Dragon Temple suddenly understood, so he also directly went to the black middle-aged.

Unfortunately, this white dragon temple master and black middle-aged people are the same half-step true king, but the black middle-aged man is the repairing demon, he died human. Moreover, the middle-aged men in black also merged a lot of extinct dragon scales, so this white dragon temple master was directly beaten to defeat the army, and then turned around and fled.

"I don't want to go, it's not so easy!"

The middle-aged man in black clothes has a glimpse of his eyes, and his firepower is fully open, and the master of the White Dragon Temple is screaming again and again.

Ye Xuan looked at the battle in the air, and the heart probably guessed it. This black-and-white middle-aged person also incorporates the hidden beads. Maybe the other party is coming to pick him up to the blood-steam hall.

Chapter 1865: General office accident

"The Blood Yantang Hall, it should also be the rudder of the Black Dragon Church. However, it is not that the one who sent me to pick me up is a nine-piece true king. How did it become a half-step true king?"

Ye Xuan has some doubts in his heart, but he didn't think much about it. Let's look at the situation first.

Soon, this half-step true king-level battle in the air is the end of the White Dragon Hall master.

Then, the black man took his body.

This time, his luck was good, and he even killed a white dragon master.

"You are Ye Xuan?"

The middle-aged man in black turned his head and looked at Ye Xuan, then asked.

"Yearing Ye Xuan, I have seen seniors!" Ye Xuan hurriedly held a fist.

The middle-aged man in black nodded slightly, and then took out a floating crystal spar to confirm the face of Ye Xuan. In his realm, if Ye Xuan is disguised, he will be directly seen by him.

"Your dragon, summon it out and show it to me!" Black is middle-aged.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuan quickly summoned the slain ghost dragon, and the middle-aged man in black took out a test spar and tested it.

Sure enough, the extinction dragon scales that have been combined with the Ghosts of the World have surpassed 500 pieces!

The four-and-a-half-step true-ranking black dragon has even merged with five hundred pieces of extinct dragon scales. It is incredible, even if it is a **** hall, there is no one.

Therefore, the blood flame hall is like a black dragon of Ye Xuan as a baby, if it is cultivated, it is a super battle.

"Go, let me take you to the main hall!"

When the middle-aged man in black finished speaking, he took Ye Xuan on the road.

On the way, he asked about the things in the hall, and then I was surprised.

Bailong Temple, now it will make such a thing.

Therefore, he quickly reported to the Blood Yantang Hall, but the echo on the side of the main hall is, don't come back first, the hall has changed a little!

However, there was no mention of what happened in the main hall.

"There is also an accident in the main hall. Wouldn't it be related to Bailong Temple?"

Ye Xuan said secretly.

During the hurry, Ye Xuan's realm has finally broken through to the half-step true king, while the old tree has reached the five-product half-step true king.

A few days later, he followed the middle-aged man in black and finally came to the Hall of Blood Yantang.

However, they looked far away, but found a large number of masters dressed in white, surrounded by the blood Yantang Hall.

These white people should be the masters of the White Dragon Temple, but why did they surround the Blood Yantang Hall and take no action?

Is it just a stage of doubt?

"Predecessors, what do we do?"

Ye Xuan could not help but ask.

The middle-aged man in black clothes paused and said: "I just received a voice from the same door. The White Dragon Hall suspected that my blood-fire hall was a black dragon's rudder, so I started the investigation."

"Is it difficult to be a traitor?" Ye Xuan said secretly.

His luck was really bad. When he was in the church, there was a traitor. Now he came to the main hall and there was another traitor.

Can you still cultivate well?

"Predecessors, thank you for escorting me over..."

Ye Xuan suddenly held a fist in the middle-aged man in black.

The middle-aged man in black clothes picked up his brow and asked: "What do you want to do?"

"The boy wants to spoil the game!" said Ye Xuan.

"Spoil, what kind of joke, what is your realm?" The middle-aged man in black felt that Ye Xuan was a bit too arrogant. After all, Ye Xuan just broke through to the half-step true.

You must know that the Bailongdian masters who are patrolling outside the Blood Flame Hall are at least high-ranking true monarchs, and there are quite a few half-step true kings.

Ye Xuan this strength, went to purely looking for death!

"Predecessors, it doesn't matter. Before you found me, I just killed two Jiu Pinzhen of the White Dragon Temple. This is their body." Ye Xuan said, that is, the two white dragon bodies were given. Take it out.

"You, killing the nine white dragons of the White Dragon Temple, what a joke!"

The middle-aged man in black said, and also carefully examined the two bodies, which are indeed the nine-class true-level.

However, he still does not believe what Ye Xuan said!

In his eyes, Ye Xuan is a good seed, so he does not want to let Ye Xuan out of the blind, halfway through.

However, before he could react, Ye Xuan had already summoned several people from the tree.

"Destroy the ghost dragon, fit!"

Ye Xuan does not say anything, and it is combined with the destructive ghost dragon, and then consumes the killing and engraving, and erupts!

"kill!"

Suddenly, Ye Xuan killed.

Before him, he can easily kill the high-ranking Zhenjun. Now it has broken through, and there is no problem.

Even so, he still has to circulate gradually, this time he is looking for a seven-pronged true king.

"Hey!"

In a muffled sound, the seven-character Zhenjun of a white dragon temple was smashed by Ye Xuan, and he fell.

Because of the huge difference in the realm, Ye Xuan's killing and engraving instantly condensed into ten.

"The state of killing, twenty times!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and the breath suddenly soared.

After twenty times the increase, he is already infinitely approaching the half-step real king. If he can cooperate with the picture of the beast, even if he is half-step, the king can estimate it.

Soon, there was a master of the White Dragon Temple, which was turned into a corpse and then was collected by Ye Xuan.

Qi Pin Zhen Jun, Ba Pin Zhen Jun, and even Jiu Pin Zhen Jun, all died in the hands of Ye Xuan.

However, Ye Xuan's behavior was so embarrassing that he also caught the attention of the master of the half-step master.

"Where is the rabbit scorpion, who dared to kill my Bailong Temple?"

A violent sizzling sounded, and then there was a strong breath rushing to Ye Xuan.

Half step true king!

"There is a half-step real king in the district, not qualified enough!"

Ye Xuan's brow was picked and directly marked with the death killing order.

"The eye of assassination!"

The next moment, Ye Xuan flashed behind the other side.

The assassination eye will increase the power of the next attack by 50%.

The next attack, Ye Xuan will use the Jianxian sword array, and it is still displayed in ten seals.

In the meantime, the Jianxian sword array was extended with Ye Xuan as the center, and the half-step true king of the White Dragon Temple was wrapped in it.

The ten-marked 诛剑 sword array, plus the eye of the assassination, is ten times more powerful than the ninth time of the day.

After all, Ye Xuan's realm has also improved.

Suddenly, there was a gust of wind blowing in the sacred swords, and countless flying swords swept through it. At the same time, there was a figure that hit the half-step king of the White Dragon Hall.

"A strong and powerful atmosphere!"

The eyes of this white dragon temple master, once felt this extraordinary atmosphere, immediately turned into the body.

Another white dragon, appeared!

Chapter 1866: Act alone

"It's just right!"

Ye Xuan laughed and immediately made Megatron a figure of a beast.

town!

The strength of this white dragon has dropped by 60% in an instant!

This is not the point, the point is that he is now in the Jianxian sword array.

"not good....."

The master of this half-step master has changed a lot, but it is too late.

Even in his heyday, he did not necessarily have a survival chance of 10% in the Jianxian sword array. Now he has a 60% chance of falling. It can't be said that it's nine deaths, but ten deaths!

"弑仙剑法!"

In the 诛剑 sword array, 弑 傀儡 傀儡 傀儡 弑 弑 弑 弑 弑 ,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,, 弑 弑 , 弑 弑 弑 弑 弑 弑 弑

Half step true king, die!

Prior to this, Ye Xuan had already used the killing mark, and then because of the huge killing value, condensed nine killings and engraved.

Another ten killings!

"A smashing swordsmanship, you can kill a half-step true king, if it is more than a few times..."

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan quickly took the body of this half-step real king and quickly found the next target.

The Blood Flame Hall is very large, and it takes a while to fly around.

There are a lot of Bai Longdian masters who are surrounded by the General Hall of the Blood Flame Hall. Apart from those who are true kings, there are more than twenty half-step true kings.

Among the more than 20 half-step true kings, there are fifteen one-and-a-half-step true kings, five two-and-a-half-step true kings, and one three-and-a-half-step true king.

This strength is actually similar to the Blood Yantang Hall.

However, these people have no action and do not know why.

Soon, after Ye Xuan killed more than a dozen real kings, he finally found the second half-step true king.

"Death chase!"

"The eye of assassination!"

"Ten inscriptions and seals!"

Ye Xuan does not say anything, directly open a big move.

However, this half-step true king of this time is not a demon, but a human being.

This means that the picture of the beast has no effect on him!

"Where is the mouse?"

This white dragon temple master shouted.

At this point, he was already wrapped in the sacred swords, and the 弑 傀儡 傀儡 has also been condensed and killed him.

In addition, there are other attacks by Ye Xuan.

Before finding this half-step real king, Ye Xuan used several dragon claws to detain several realists of the White Dragon Temple. After using the Jianxian sword array, Ye Xuan killed the true dragons of these white dragon temples one by one. .

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

"Hey, the host has a killing mark!"

Killing and engraving, and once again mad.

"弑仙傀儡, go!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and directly condensed several of the eight seals of the immortal.

Under the siege of so many people, this half-step real king finally fell, and finally the body was taken away by Ye Xuan.

However, at the time of his fall, Ye Xuan felt a stronger atmosphere than a one-and-a-half-step master.

It seems that what he has done has been noticed by the two two-and-a-half-step masters.

"Almost, go!"

At the moment, Ye Xuan is breaking the void and leaving directly.

The two-product half-step true king, directly flung.

Once, Ye Xuan killed the two dragons of the White Dragon Temple, so come again tomorrow, maybe two more.

"Hey, add up to tens of thousands of dragon scales, not bad..."

After taking stock of the spoils, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted. Since this is the person of the White Dragon Hall, there are not many dragon scales, but it is enough.

On the other side, the middle-aged man in black hiding in the distance, can not believe it when he saw that Ye Xuan had successfully killed two half-step masters.

As for where Ye Xuan went now, he didn't even know it!

After a day.

After all the skills have cooled down, Ye Xuan is once again attacking, and has solved some high-order Zhenjun, and two half-step true kings.

If we continue this way, the growth rate of the Ghosts will be improved a lot, even reaching the seventh stage.

"I hope to have an adventure, let me get ten thousand pieces of extinction dragon scales, so that the strength of the destructive ghost dragon can certainly skyrocket up..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

However, on the third day, the people of Bailong Temple learned to start, and it was actually the beginning of two or three half-steps of the real king to act together.

However, this is not true for Ye Xuan.

The kill, or killed!

After the settlement of Ye Xuan, I finally got together 100,000 pieces of extinct dragon scales, so that the growth rate of the destructive ghost dragon entered the seventh stage.

This time, it turned out that it needs 500,000 pieces of extinct dragon scales, that is, 5,000 pieces of extinct dragon scales can increase a little increase, it is really against the sky!

However, as long as there are enough dragon scales, the demon dragons will be able to lift indefinitely.

We must know that the shape of the black dragon is amazing, and the dragon scales are endless. I am afraid that it will be used in units of billions, billions or even billions.

For example, Ye Xuan's half-step white dragon, which was killed before Ye Xuan, is so big that it hides the sky, and the dragon scale has already exceeded 100 million.

.....

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's a two-step half-step!"

"Hey, Yan Ghosts, Destroyed Ghosts, Megatron, Breaking the Heavens, Breakthrough, the current six-and-a-half-step true king!"

At the time of Ye Xuan's point, their realm broke through again and their strength increased several times.

Now, Ye Xuan is qualified to take the three-step half-step real king, so he is already ready to do a big job.

"Ready, let's go!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

This time, he directly went to the door of the Blood Flame Hall, and the three-product half-step king was there.

Still old plan, the persimmon starts from the soft start!

"Destroy the ghost dragon, fit!"

Ye Xuan said nothing, directly combined with the destructive ghost dragon, and then marked one person with the death killing order, and then used the assassination eye to pass.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

Then, it is the system that prompts the sound.

Prior to this, Ye Xuan had been inflicted several times, so he was already stared at by the master of Bailong Temple.

Therefore, he needs some embarrassment so as not to be besieged.

"Eight inscriptions and immortals!"

Ye Xuan summoned five out at once, of course, this is the killing and engraving of his continuous killing of five talents.

"Kid, it's you, who is it?"

The three-product half-step true king asked Ye Xuan.

"I am your ancestor!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he started directly.

At this moment, there are three two-and-a-half-step real kings at the entrance of Xueyantang, and a three-and-a-half-step real king.

When Ye Xuan's voice fell, he was attacked by them, and countless attacks swept through Ye Xuan.

"The eye of assassination!"

"Ten inscriptions and seals!"

Ye Xuan Shizhan showed the card, and the Jianxian sword array directly launched, and the whistling sound of a stock horror sounded.

Chapter 1867: White dragon

"Glyphs!"

The three two-and-a-half-step real kings suddenly formed a white array, which actually blocked the sword attack of the swordsman.

As for the three-product half-step true king, it is alone in the 诛剑 sword array, plunging toward Ye Xuan.

"There are two brushes!"

Ye Xuan's eyes slammed and quickly retreated.

These four people are now human forms, and Ye Xuan does not know who among them is a demon.

So, he is waiting!

"Calling!"

In the Xianjian sword array, four people approached Ye Xuan quickly.

After they got close, they turned into a Qi.

"Haha, the original three are the demon, this is cool!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he directly transformed Megatron.

The picture of the beast!

Repression!

"what?"

The three were shocked.

The three men all lost 60% of their combat power. As a result, their defense in the Jianxian sword array was instantly defeated.

"Puff puff!"

A sword is swaying through their bodies, and a white blood erupts from the body.

"Hey!"

These three white dragons were instantly smashed by the sacred swords, and then the several ancestors who were surrounded by them were killed.

In this way, only the three-and-a-half-step real king is left.

Fortunately, the three second-and-a-half-step kings all had time differences, and Ye Xuan had won more than 20 killings.

These killings were engraved and consumed by Ye Xuan, summoning three

A total of eight!

"Good boy, you should be the genius of Black Dragon, kill you, be a black dragon to teach a good seed!"

The three-product half-step real king said, but also fully attacked Ye Xuan, trying to erase it.

"Just kidding, you want to kill me too?"

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted.

What's more, there are old trees and broken gods.

"The Nether is broken!"

"Stunning seventy-two sticks!"

"Inflame the black dragon wave!"

Under the attack of Ye Xuan and others, this three-product half-step real king can only retreat and quickly escape from the Jianxian sword array.

However, it was impossible to kill him during the duration of the Jianxianjian. Ye Xuan estimated that there was no play.

It seems that his realm is not enough, then I will talk about it next time!

"The master of the Blood Flame Hall is too afraid of dying. I have been helping them these days. They are indifferent?"

At this time, Ye Xuan's heart was very uncomfortable. I didn't expect the people in the hall to be so embarrassed.

But this is also excusable, because the White Dragon Temple is many times more powerful than the Blood Flame Hall. Once it rebels, then it will bear the catastrophe.

Therefore, if they dare not move, they can only look around in the distance.

"So, who is that person?"

"It's terrible. How do I feel that he is only a six-and-a-half-step master, but he has the strength to kill two-and-a-half-step real kings. Where is this enchanting?"

"Is it a super genius that I trained in Black Dragon?"

The high-level people of Xueyantang thought in the same way.

At this point, Ye Xuan is already separated from the three-product half-step master, no longer fight.

The sacred swordsmanship, the duration has passed, so Ye Xuan is ready to leave.

However, when Ye Xuan was about to leave, there was a lot of strong breath in the distance, and at least it was half-step true king level.

The number has reached hundreds!

"who?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

Hundreds and a half steps, the real king, where is this coming?

Is it Bailong Temple or Black Dragon?

After he gazed at it, he knew that this time he was a friend of the enemy, all of whom were Bailongdian.

"Not good, withdraw!"

Ye Xuan changed his face and was ready to leave.

You know, if so many people are surrounded, he will be miserable.

Available at this time.

"Hey, the host triggers a random mission, defeating Bai Longzi Yang Yun, and ensuring that the blood and flames are no more than 20%!"

A system prompt sounds and suddenly sounds.

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's figure trembled.

What is the ghost of Bai Longzi Yang Yun?

However, he can be sure that this white dragon son Yang Yun should be among the masters of this group of white dragons.

"Call, this time I can use the time-lapse skills. In this case, I don't need to leave immediately..."

Ye Xuan was relieved.

Last time, random tasks did not allow time-lapse skills, but this time, so he is not in a hurry.

The three-product half-step real king seems to have received the voice of the person who has been staring at Ye Xuan and has not made any moves.

He and Ye Xuan quietly waited for the group of people to arrive.

Ye Xuan saw that the leader was a white-haired youth in white, and the realm was a three-and-a-half-step master.

As for him, there are several three-and-a-half-step real kings, as well as a large number of one-piece, two-product half-step real king.

This guy is not a small one!

"By killing me so many people, what is your name?"

The white-haired youth, looking at Ye Xuan said.

"Who are you?" Ye Xuan asked.

When the words came out, there was a three-and-a-half-step master who stood up and shouted: "Bold, even the white dragons don't know!"

White Dragon, what a ghost?

Ye Xuan brows a pick.

Seeing him like this, immediately the master of the blood flame hall gave him a voice: "White Dragon, the son of the White Dragon Hall, will be the genius of the White Dragon."

"White Dragon Saint..."

Although I don't know who told it, it doesn't matter. What's important is that Ye Xuan heard a familiar word.

On that day, the middle-aged man in white who chased him was a white dragon ambassador. Later he was chased and killed by the Black Dragon sacred. Now he does not know whether he is dead or alive. After all, the goal of the death slaying order is excessive, so the white dragon sage The death killing order disappeared.

Having said that, now that the random task requires Ye Xuan to defeat this white dragon, it is not an easy task to think about it.

Ye Xuan looked at the other person so quietly. The latter paused and said, "My identity has already told you, what about your name?"

"Ye Liangchen!"

Ye Xuan replied casually, anyway, it was just a name, nothing.

"Ye Liangchen?"

Bai Longzi's eyes are a glimpse. He has never heard of this, but he can be sure that Ye Xuan's qualifications are better than him, and he is much better.

If Ye Xuan is a black dragon teacher, then the Black Dragon Church let such a genius come out and mix it up?

Therefore, he thinks that Ye Xuan should not be a black dragon.

"Why are you killing me?" said Bai Yunzi Yang Yun.

"Then why are you blocking the **** hall?" Ye Xuan continued to ask.

Yang Yundao: "That is because Xueyantang suspected that Black Dragon teaches the rudder. I sent people around the blood-smooth hall to investigate this matter. If it is innocent, there will naturally be no casualties. If it is really a black dragon teaches the rudder, then I Just step on the **** hall!"

Chapter 1868: Seven days!

"It's a big tone."

Ye Xuan snorted.

Yang Yun does not intend to talk too much with Ye Xuan. He said directly: "In any case, you killed so many people, I am afraid I can't go today!"

"I want to go, you can't stop me!" Ye Xuan replied.

This is true, after all, he has the eye of the void, and there is time back skills.

Big deal, don't pick up that random task!

As long as he comes next time, the speed is faster, then he will not touch this white dragon.

"I don't know if you can't walk away. I don't know. I know that people in the Blood Flame Hall can't get away!" Yang Yun said, he is the master of the Yanyantang.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly remembered one thing.

In addition to defeating Yang Yun, the random mission of this time must ensure the safety of the master of the blood.

Once the death is over 20%, then even if he defeats Yang Yun, it is useless.

"What do you want?"

Ye Xuan asked.

"It's very simple, play with Bai Longwei I just selected." Yang Yundao.

"If I win," Ye Xuan asked.

"If you win, you can challenge me. If you win me, then they will be safe. If you lose, you have to be my Bailongwei!" Yang Yun said.

"Try your **** first, then challenge you..."

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted, which is exactly what he meant.

If so, come on!

Seeing Ye Xuan silently, Yang Yun will take a look at the first time, and immediately there will be a two-and-a-half-step real king.

This person is carefully selected by him, and his qualifications are also superior. It has been a half-step master since the practice of 5,000 years.

As for himself, the qualification is even more enchanting. After only two thousand years of cultivation, it is already a three-and-a-half-step master. It is precisely because of this that Bailong Temple was chosen as Bailongzi and can compete with other white dragons in the future. If it is successful, it is the new white dragon sanctuary of Bailong Temple.

"There is still some time for my fit. If you hurry, you should be able to take it..."

Ye Xuan looked at this one-step half-step real king, thinking in his heart.

"Huh!"

At this time, the product half-step real king suddenly shot.

Although Fang Caixuan has killed a few two-and-a-half-step real kings, the strength of the people in front of them is no small feat.

Even if the other party is only a half-step master, you can't be underestimated!

"kill!"

Ye Xuan's eyes suddenly slammed and marked the other party directly with the death killing order.

"The eye of assassination!"

The next moment, Ye Xuan is flashing behind the other side.

Unexpectedly, the other party's response was very rapid, and turned directly to fight back.

"Hey!"

In the air, the air waves are rolling.

Ye Xuan is enough to kill the two-and-a-half-step real king's inflammation to kill the black dragon wave, and even this half-step real king gave a punch to break up.

So strong!

"It's not a white dragon, and the selected Bailongwei is not vegetarian."

Ye Xuan said secretly.

Fortunately, all of his 弑仙傀儡 also killed and helped.

Bai Longzi also can see that these 弑仙傀儡 have no life, so there is no management.

Although this product is quite powerful, the strength of Ye Xuan is not weak. Under their siege, this half-step real king finally fell.

"Hey, the host's killing value is improved!"

When the system prompts the sound, Ye Xuan is also relieved. Although the killing and engraving has condensed to ten, but at this time, his fit time immediately passed, it is estimated that it is impossible to fight with Bai Longzi.

It seems that you still have to use time-lapse skills!

"Adult, Bai Longwei is dead!"

After the death of the one-and-a-half-step king, a three-and-a-half-step real king behind Bai Longzi said.

"I know!"

The white dragon's eyes are a glimpse.

The white dragon guard he selected is very good, but Ye Xuan is only six products and half-steps. At this time, more than a dozen realms have killed half a step of the real king. This qualification is probably to slap him eighteen streets.

"Interesting, be sure to find an opportunity to sign a blood servant with him!"

Bai Longzi thought in his heart that he was too enchanting to see Ye Xuan's qualifications, even he was not as good as himself, so he wanted to take Ye Xuan as a servant.

At that time, if it is introduced to Bai Longxiong, he will naturally rise in bed.

After all, he signed the blood of the master and servant!

At this time, Ye Xuan had already collected the body of Bai Longwei, and then turned to look at the white dragon.

"You have only fought one game, and now you have played another game. I am afraid that it will consume a lot. I will give you some time to recover!" Bai Longzi suddenly said a word that made Ye Xuan's eyes shine.

Give time to recover?

This is great!

Ye Xuan's fit time is over, and when it comes time, don't say Bai Longzi, even a one-and-a-half-step master can't beat.

However, since giving him time, that is the best thing.

"I want seven days!"

Ye Xuan said directly.

"Seven days?"

When Bai Longzi heard it, he was a little confused, but he didn't ask much.

This time for him, small meaning!

"Okay, then I will give you seven days!" Bai Longzi immediately agreed.

"Ha ha!"

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled.

He is already well counted. In seven days, he can break from the second half of the truth to the four-step half-step true.

At that time, the strength is increased by dozens of times, to see who can still stop him!

Even the white dragons selected by Bai Long Temple will not work!

However, in case, just in case, Ye Xuan decided to change his strength configuration.

"Kirin down, this skill seems to have no use for me at present, it is better to let the system recycle directly..."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

"Hey, Kirin is recycling successfully!"

"Hey, the fairy kylin blood is advanced!"

"Hey, the host gets five points to swallow!"

This is to make Ye Xuan somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, after the recovery of the skills of Qilin, the blood of the fairy eye is even advanced.

Why is the power of the black dragon wave so strong?

It is because of the fire attribute attack!

The blood of the celestial unicorn and the blood of the undead phoenix have an increase in the flame attack power, and the celestial blood of the celestial kylin and the unicorn qi have burned the effect of the world, so the power is enormous.

This means that Ye Xuan's future attacks are even more horrible. After all, in addition to Qilin's infuriating spirit, there are also Qilin body and Qilin deterrence.

"Not bad!"

Ye Xuan is satisfied with the nod.

He originally had three points to swallow, and now with these five points, there are still eight.

However, now killing and engraving advanced requires two points to swallow, and eight points can only be advanced four times.

"If all is used to strengthen the killing and engraving, although it can improve a lot of strength, but in the face of such a large number of people, perhaps a little powerless!"

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan recalled that the three two-and-a-half-step real kings formed a white defensive array to resist the scene of the Jianxian sword array.

Chapter 1869: Battle post!

"The magical form of Megatron is now a second level. If you use a swallowing point, you need a five-point swallowing point to upgrade to a three-level magical form..."

Ye Xuan's eyes are slightly stunned.

Megatron's magic form is really easy to use, because once advanced, the power of all magic weapons will be improved, too practical!

"If the soul-sounding bell is promoted to the third level, then it will be able to let the other party guilty." Moreover, this Yang Yun is a white dragon, it is best to control him, and he will get a lot of convenience in the future..."

After Ye Xuan's heart was finished, he made a decision.

"Hey, Megatron's magic weapon is upgraded to a third level!"

Ye Xuan consumed five points of swallowing, and upgraded the magical form of Megatron to the third level.

The three-level magic weapon form, the number of magic weapons is more, there are many new magic weapons, and the effect is greatly improved.

"All is ready except for the opportunity!"

Ye Xuan took a look at the white dragon in the distance and then left the fit.

"Well? Is it a beastmaster?"

After seeing this scene, Bai Longzi and others were a bit surprised. They always thought that the demon ghost was a demon.

Not only that, they also felt the realm of Ye Xuan.

Two products half step true!

It turned out that the six-product half-step true king is just a smashing dragon!

"This guy must be accepted as Bai Longwei. If it is cultivated, it will be able to crush other white dragons!"

Yang Yunxiao's eyes widened.

The reason why he does not shoot now is because he is afraid that Ye Xuan really has the ability to leave, and when the time comes, the bamboo basket will be empty.

Therefore, he wants to personally take the shot, and then directly forced and Ye Xuan to conclude the blood of the master and servant.

As long as it is successful, then Ye Xuan is his servant, the servant's pet, will also obey his command!

Just, is things going so smoothly?

Two days later.

"Hey, the host breaks through, and it's currently a three-pronged step!"

"Hey, Yan Ghosts, Destroyed Ghosts, Megatron, Breaking the Gods, the current breakthrough is the seven-step half-step true!"

After the people around you feel the change of Ye Xuan's breath, they can't help but be a little surprised.

"It's no wonder that it will take a few days. It turns out that it has already reached the edge of the breakthrough. However, if you think you have broken through, can you fight with me?"

Bai Longzi Yang Yun cold road.

"More than nothing, say after five days!"

Ye Xuan returned directly.

After five days, he will be able to break through again and reach the four-and-a-half-step true-jun. When it comes to Megatron's three-level magic weapon, he will be able to play this white dragon's fart.

Megatron's magic weapon has advanced twice, and the optional magic weapon has been upgraded to six. In these few days, Ye Xuan is also observing what new magic weapon has appeared in Megatron.

However, the probability of the emergence of the common magic weapon is too high. In a few days, he only saw a new magic weapon called the fierce devil.

This magic weapon can stimulate people's desires, which is much easier than the controller of the dementor.

It is easier to motivate people's desires and control people.

Most importantly, this magic weapon appeared on the seventh day.

At this time, Ye Xuan's realm has been from the three-product half-step true Jun, broke through to the four-product half-step true Jun, the tree is a few more to reach the eight-product half-step Zhenjun.

Strength, ten times more than seven days ago!

"Small sample, can't you kill you?"

After hearing these system prompts, Ye Xuan's mouth tilted slightly.

This white dragon is a self-restraint!

"Ok?"

After feeling the change of Ye Xuan's realm again, the people present were shocked again.

In a few days, has it broken through continuously?

Even if they are in the realm of Ye Xuan, the breakthrough is also based on the year.

And Ye Xuan's unit is a day, or a few days!

terrible!

This fact makes the desire of Bai Longzi's heart stronger.

"Good guy, a little capable!"

Bai Longzi's eyes widened and said: "The seven days have passed. Are we going to start?"

"it is good!"

Ye Xuan stood up and he was ready.

"I said before, it won't change. If you win me, I will let go of the blood flame hall, but if you lose, you have to be my Bailongwei!" Bai Longzi Yang Yun once again stressed once.

"If you win, I will be a problem when you are a slave!" Ye Xuan smiled casually.

win?

What international jokes!

Seven days ago, Ye Xuan was still guilty of being able to fight Bai Longzi, and seven days later, his plan has changed.

Challenge the white dragon?

Do not!

What he is going to challenge now is Bai Longzi and the hundred and half-step masters behind him!

"fit!"

Ye Xuan does not say anything, and directly merges with the destructive ghost dragon.

The face of Bai Longzi also sank and greeted him.

However, the next moment, Megatron made a direct red flute, and a faint flute began to spread.

"Ok?"

Everyone is puzzled.

Bai Longzi only felt that his head began to move, and his strength in the three-and-a-half-step real king was actually affected.

Not to mention the group of people behind him!

"Oh ah..."

The hundred three-and-a-half-step masters suddenly became like crazy, and began to attack the people around them.

A product of half-step true king, two-product half-step true king, all affected by the fierce desire of the magic flute, began to kill each other.

As for the three kings and half-steps, the king is struggling.

"Death chase!"

"The eye of assassination!"

The next moment, Ye Xuan is directly flashed to the back of a three-and-a-half-step real king, and then Zhangkou is a murderous black dragon wave.

"boom!"

This three-product half-step true king, directly fallen.

It is just that he is the three-and-a-half-step master who did not kill seven days ago.

Ye Xuan's killing and engraving is instantly filled!

"Twenty times the state of killing!"

Ten killings and engravings, all broke out!

The next moment, Ye Xuan appeared behind the white dragon son Yang Yun.

Inflame kills Black Dragon Wave!

"boom!"

Bai Longzi, Hao Hao is also selected by Bai Long Temple. The strength is naturally extraordinary. It is not so easy to be stimulated.

He hit the past with this blow.

However, he will be attacked by countless people.

"Retouching the bell, control!"

"Hey!"

After Megatron ignited the desires of these people, it was the incarnation of the soul bell.

After the Soul Bell was upgraded to the second level, it had the ability to control people, so Ye Xuan also took the eyes of the soul.

Now, the Soul Bell is three levels, and in this case, the success rate of control will be greatly improved.

"Hey, take control of success!"

"Hey, take control of success!"

A systematic reminder sounds.

In an instant, there are more than 60 half-step real kings controlled by Ye Xuan.

"Hey!"

Another crisp sound spread, this time, more than 30 people were taken to control the soul bell.

Chapter 1870: The power of the Soul Bell!

"Hey!"

At the time when the third crisp sound spread, the white dragon temple masters present, except for Bai Longzi Yang Yun, were all controlled by Ye Xuan.

Among them, there are a few three-and-a-half-step real king!

At this moment, Bai Longzi has been surrounded by this group of people, and Ye Xuan.

"how did you do it?"

Yang Yun was shocked.

Even if he is, he can't do this.

"you do not need to know!"

When Ye Xuan's voice fell, his body shape suddenly disappeared and appeared again behind Yang Yun.

"Destroy the Dragon Claw!"

In the void, suddenly a dragon claw appeared, and Yang Yun was restrained.

"too naive!"

Yang Yun's eyes widened and his body shape expanded rapidly.

It turned out that he is also a repairing demon, but also a white dragon, and it is also a rare white dragon in the white dragon family, with rainbow-colored scales on his body.

It is a pity that he can be said to be self-investing in the net, or to force himself to a dead end!

"The picture of the beast!"

In an instant, Yang Yun's combat power dropped directly by 70%.

The three-level magic weapon form of the beasts can reduce the combat power of the 70% of the beasts. At this time, Yang Yun, the strength is probably weaker than the three-product half-deal king killed by Ye Xuan.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly cut off Yang Yun's body and hit the other side.

Then, Megatron once again turned into a fierce devil, and finally the soul bell.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

Yang Yun snarls in the sky, and at this moment, he has been completely controlled by Ye Xuan.

After all, there are so many half-steps around the real king, they condense Xianli and trap Yang Yun.

Yang Yun can't move, he can only be constantly attacked by the soul bell.

"Hey, take control of success!"

After the earthquake was shocked several times, Yang Yun finally resisted and was controlled by Ye Xuan.

What white dragon son of Bailong Temple is not a slave to Ye Xuan?

"See the host!"

Yang Yun turned into an adult and said hello to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan is satisfied with the nod.

The third-level magic weapon is the soul of the soul.

If Ye Xuan used the five-point swallowing point to strengthen the blood of the immortal, at most, Yang Yun would be killed, but he would not receive so many younger brothers.

"You, bring me things, and then send me out to collect the dragon scales and the keel!"

Ye Xuan immediately gave orders to the hundred and half-step true kings.

The reason why he conquered so many people is naturally to use it. So many half-steps of the real king went out to collect the dragon scales, and the efficiency must be leveraged.

Of course, what makes Ye Xuan most concerned is this Yang Yun's ring.

Yang Yun, Hao Hao is also the white dragon son selected by Bai Long Temple. Naturally, has it got a lot of benefits?

After Ye Xuan finished watching Yang Yun's Qiang Kun ring, he was somewhat disappointed. "Why didn't there be a dragon scale, and there are so few Tianmu treasures?"

"A condition for picking a white dragon is that it is not acceptable to other people. All cultivation resources must be obtained by themselves. However, Bailong Temple gave me a bottle of white dragon blood." Yang Yun said.

"The blood of white dragon, is this?"

Ye Xuan inside took out a bottle of white liquid from Qiankun.

"This is the blood of the founder of the White Dragon Temple. After refining, it will greatly enhance the body and have the ability to fight more!" Yang Yun nodded.

It's useless to kill the world's dragon scales and destroy the world's keel, so he's not in the ring.

"Oh."

Ye Xuan nodded slightly.

At this time, he focused his attention on the group of experts in the Blood Flame Hall.

The only soul-receiving bell of the genius, not only controlled the hundred and half-step true kings, but even the people of the blood-smooth hall were under control.

Tens of thousands of elites are controlled by the whole blood hall.

At the moment, Ye Xuan has received this group of people in the planting space, and then searched for the ring.

The summing up of these people is really a huge number. Unfortunately, what Ye Xuan is missing now is not the treasure of heaven, but the time.

However, if all the dragon scales are added together, it will exceed 200,000 and then another 300,000. The increase of the destructive ghost dragon can enter the next stage.

Of course, these 200,000 pieces of extinct dragons have also increased the death rate of the world by 40%.

In short, this battle is a harvest!

"Hey, the host completes the random task and rewards the time and blood for advanced!"

The reward for the random task, after a delay, finally came down.

"Yes, the blood of time and space is actually advanced!"

Ye Xuan is satisfied with the nod.

Now, the outside world, the planting space is two hundred and eighty years!

Having said that, those half-step real kings were sent out by Ye Xuan to collect the destroyed dragon scales. In addition, even the masters of these blood-flaming halls are the same.

Ye Xuan through the soul of the soul, the soul of the blood of the Church, the soul of the soul, of course, there is Bai Longzi Yang Yun.

After the soul search, Ye Xuan also had an understanding of the background of Xueyantang and Yang Yun.

Blood Yantang, the strongest, but the three-product half-step real king, and now being squandered by Ye Xuan, has no use, let them stay in the planting space.

As for the superiors of Xueyantang, Ye Xuan also knows.

However, what Yang Xuan is now paying attention to is Yang Yun's identity.

This guy is the son of the city of Poplar City. His father is a master of the six-product half-step king level.

"I can pretend to be Yang Yun's new collection of Bai Longwei, and then mix it into the city of Baiyang, and let Yang Yun find him to smash the dragon scales..."

Ye Xuan's heart is secretly planned.

Yang Yun, although there is no piece of the dragon scale, but he has it.

Bailong Temple's acquisition point in Baiyang City is the host of Baiyang City, which means that there will be a large number of extinct dragon scales or dying keels in the hands of the other party.

This plan is very good!

At the moment, Ye Xuan is calling those half-step true kings back, and then follows them to Baiyang City.

Although Yang Yun is only a three-and-a-half-step master, his real combat power has actually surpassed the four-and-a-half-step true king, and even the five-and-a-half-step true king.

It is precisely because of this that Yang Tiancai, the owner of Poplar City, is not afraid of Yang Yun's danger. After all, he understands the situation of the nearby forces.

Don't say that the five-product half-step is really king. Even if there are not many kings and four-steps, Yang Yun still carries so many masters. How can it be dangerous?

joke!

At the moment, Ye Xuan is to let one person become the body and plunder toward Aspen City.

As the main city of Baiyang City and Yang Longzi of Bailong Temple, Yang Yun was naturally unimpeded on the road and soon returned to Baiyang City.

"The Shaocheng Lord is back!"

"I heard that this time the Lord of the Lesser Town is going to solve the matter of the Blood Flame Hall. Look at their expressions. The Blood Flame Hall should be executed!"

"Hey, the embers of Black Dragon are everywhere, it's really trouble!"