

## Super D. S 404

Chapter 404: Entering the inner temple

"not good!"

The remaining two people were sinking their faces.

However, their speed is not comparable to Ye Xuan, who has more than one hundred and thirty dragons, and is instantly killed.

"Hey, the host has broken through to one hundred and one dragons!"

When this prompt sounded, the chance of breakthrough in Ye Xuan's mind increased by 1% to 11%.

Now, in this hall, only Ye Xuan and this chain of silver corpses are left.

"Huh!"

The iron chain silver corpse waved the chain and attacked Ye Xuan.

"Hey, dare to dare to dazzle in front of me so slowly?" Ye Xuan snorted, easily escaped, and then plunged into front of the chain of silver corpses.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

He smashed out of his sword and squatted on the arm of the silver chain corpse, but did not break the arm of the silver chain.

"The defense is amazing."

Ye Xuan glimmered and slammed the sword again.

"噗通!"

The huge arm of the silver chain corpse was smashed down and dropped to the ground.

The next moment, Ye Xuan is to focus on its neck.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

After the two swords fell to Huangquan, the head of this chain of silver corpses was slammed down.

Although its strength is strong, but in the hands of Ye Xuan under the violent Beastmaster, it is still as fragile as tofu.

Ye Xuan took the body away.

The next moment, there was a loud bang around the rumbling.

At this time, Ye Xuan discovered that there are doors everywhere, just ten, nine small, one big.

After the silver chain corpse died, the doors were all open.

"It's hard to be done, every road can get here, and the door is the way to leave?"

Ye Xuan's heart guessed.

He looked around and found no other things. It seems that this is the way to leave.

However, this Yinyu Palace is almost dead in his hands. I don't know the other three forces, how many people are left?

"It seems that the news of these people is also wrong. The silver chain corpse is just a kind of holy beast. It is not the two generals of the red lord. So, there should be two more powerful silver corpses."

After staying for a while, Ye Xuan entered the largest door.

The next level of danger, I am afraid it will be great, because you may see the strength of the three parties, as well as the Golden King and two powerful silver bodies.

Ye Xuan ran wildly along this big channel. Before he had been careful, he found that there were no iron bodies on the road.

He ran for about ten minutes and saw a golden door with a stone monument on the side.

Red refining the main hall!

It seems that I arrived at my destination.

Ye Xuan walked carefully and then paused and found some people talking.

"Oh, what is the distribution?"

Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled and pushed the door.

With his strength, even if you are single-handedly, you will not be a problem.

"Boom!"

The door was pushed open and Ye Xuan walked in.

The loud noise here also immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the main hall.

Ye Xuan's ruined Yin Yu Palace is actually the weakest among the four forces. At this time, there are already dozens of people in this main hall, which makes Ye Xuan very surprised.

"Almost no casualties, it is difficult, they are not separated, but directly rushed in?"

Ye Xuan was shocked.

The leaders of these three forces turned their heads to look at Ye Xuan.

The landlord of the mad dragon building said: "The people of Yin Yu Palace?"

Obviously, this is what Chong Ye Xuan said.

Ye Xuan is still wearing a mask of a schoolboy of death. The costume is very weird. After hearing the words of the Dragon House, he also shook his head: "No, I am not a person at Yin Yu Palace!"

It was said that the three forces present at the scene were shocked.

Not a person from Yin Yu Gong, how did you come in?

"You killed 12 of them?" The mad dragon floor owner responded.

"Not bad."

Ye Xuan smiled and nodded. He looked around and found the two silver armor statues and the golden coffin in the main hall.

It seems that the two silver armor statues are the last two silver corpses, and lying in the coffin, I am afraid that is the golden corpse king.

As for the method of controlling the body, it should not have been discovered.

However, at this time, the old man in the hateful sword school was frowning. He felt that Ye Xuan's voice was somewhat familiar.

Ye Xuan seems to understand his mind and smiles: "Old guy, don't you recognize me? On the day, outside the abyss, you hit me."

As soon as this was said, the strict old eyes were immediately violent and exclaimed: "Is it you? How is it possible?"

He recognized Ye Xuan, and he was very surprised, because Ye Xuan was in his three-day broken hand, and he would die within three days.

However, Ye Xuan is standing here live.

"On your trick, you can kill me. Oh, yes, the elite team that you hate the Tianjian faction, all died in my hands, are you going to take revenge?" Ye Xuan said with a smile Although the other party can't see his expression.

"It's you?"

When Yan Lao had not yet opened his mouth, one person walked out of the team indignantly. He was the master of Yu Kang's hate of the Tianjian School and the power of the hundred and two dragons.

"Yes, it is me!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

"I want to kill you!"

This person shouted and rushed toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan looked at his impatience and shook his head. He shook his head helplessly. He was the power of one hundred and one dragons, and the other side was only one-third more powerful than him.

"Oh!"

A series of crisp sounds spread, Yu Kang's master body fell down, the head has flown not far away, blood splashing, and his Qiang Kun ring, has fallen into the hands of Ye Xuan.

This scene falls into the eyes of everyone and gives them a glimpse.

Was it spiked?

The old man was even more shocked and stunned: "How is this possible? You are only seventy dragons on that day..."

The power of seventy dragons!

Yes, Ye Xuan of the day, when he entered the abyss of the Nether, there was only the power of seventy dragons.

In just a few days, he actually increased the power of the 30 dragons. How can this not shock the old?

Not only that, but the others present were already surprised to say nothing.

"Strictly old, what you said, is it true?" asked the patriarch of the hateful sword school to whisper.

"Yes, the lord, I used to break him into the abyss with a three-day broken hand. Because of the snoring of a flying scorpion, I didn't go in. At that time, he was only the power of the seventy dragons, using the martial arts to enhance the realm. Forced to nearly 100 dragons, but also has the speed compared to me..."

When Yan Lao said this, his eyes suddenly turned bright and said: "Yes, he should now also use the military who promoted the realm."

On the same day, Ye Xuan displayed the konjac change, and also displayed the beastmaster violent, upgraded to the power of nearly 100 dragons, plus speed bonus, only escaped.

And Ye Xuan, he is only one hundred and one dragons, it is no wonder that Yan Lao will mistakenly believe that he is using the Beastmaster violent.

"It turns out that it has already been used." The hateful sect of the Swordsman flickered and said: "Go a few people and take him down!"