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and the other end at this time.

Unlike Sheng Yuan who prayed for the sun to come soon in the Book of Eight Desolations, the people who should have fallen into the city were praying at this time that the long night should be extended, and the scorching sun would come later....

City Lord's Mansion.

The night wind was blowing, icy and biting, and the moon that blew was hidden in the dark clouds, and it also blew sand and rocks across the ground.

The entire city lord's mansion was almost shrouded in darkness, and there was no splendor of the original splendor, and the lights were lit all night.

Tonight, the doors of almost every house are closed, the lights are dark, and the silence is a little scary.

Not only here, but also in the desolate city that stretches all the way from the City Lord's Mansion, and most of the doors are closed. This night, Fangfo has become a ghost town with no people.

The silence is terrifying!

"Huh, huh!" The gloomy

wind blew through, all the way to the direction of the city lord's mansion, making the

city, which was like a ghost town, fall, and it was even more terrifying at this time.

The wind swirls the leaves and blows away the dust, and there seems to be some shrill cries and screams.

call!

In the city lord's mansion, the gloomy wind has arrived!

In the backyard, several flags planted in the courtyard were raised and rang non-stop.

"Hundred ghosts obey the order, all souls gather."

A female voice sounded.

In the next second, the door of the east wing was shattered, and a blue-clothed **** suddenly flew out, and then quickly volleyed into the courtyard, holding a few strange little flags in his hands, his body spinning crazily in mid-air. At the same time, several small flags were scattered everywhere, slamming into the ground and causing them to explode.

Jue ** did not stop moving her hands and quickly formed a strange handprint. Suddenly, the light generated by several small flags after the explosion was directly connected to it. From a distance, the moment is magical and at the

same time true. nice.

What's more important is that the **** child is too beautiful, with white and long legs, and a blue coat that accentuates his unique temperament, just like... fairies, Ye Shijun and Zhu Yanshuo, who are hiding aside, are bleeding from their noses.

"***, although this girl is covered, she can't see clearly, but to be honest, her figure alone is enough to completely hollow out Laozi." Ye Shijun's eyes were hot, although the whole person pretended to be calm, the body has betrayed him enough.

Hearing this, Futian nodded quickly without thinking, even with a different smile on his face, and said, "It's true, the legs are long and straight, white and tender, and the curve is even more perfect. You can't pick out any faults at all."

"The waist is as thin as a snake, but the front and back are all that it should be, and it is even ten thousand times stronger than many. Look

under the blue shirt. It's almost bursting out."

Ye Shijun heard the affirmation of others, it was a hey laugh, and his eyes stared straight at him without moving at all.

Futian smiled: "Don't say it's Shijun you, even at my age, it's really hard to control myself. But don't worry, Futian knows his own status gap, and in this life, I'm afraid there is only one It's for the sake of watching, but not blasphemous."

"Only Shijun is the only one who looks like a man and a woman. It's made in heaven."

After flattery, it can not only agree with Ye Shijun's words, but it's loud, but at the same time, he can control it in a timely manner. Don't touch Ye Shijun's bottom line, I have to say that Futian, the old fox, is far savvier than many people.

Ye Shijun was obviously satisfied with these remarks, and the whole person seemed quite happy.

At almost the same time, Zhu

Yanshuo could better explain his mood at this time than anything.

However, almost when these three men and a group of subordinates were acting like pig brothers here, the woman in the courtyard was already making a big move again at this time.

I saw that she suddenly pointed out, and in an instant, the light of the flags also pulled up the flags planted on the ground as if they were left, and when they were pulled into the air, they suddenly exploded.

Bang bang bang!

What followed was that the temperature in the air suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees at this time, and the cold wind suddenly turned into a biting cold wind.

Above the sky, dark clouds were rolling, and between the muffled rumblings, all kinds of sharp ghosts and wolf howls came from all directions.

"Successful, let's start, haha, ***, George Han, this time I see how you can play with Lao Tzu to disappear, ***." Ye Shijun was surprised, he couldn't help getting up and roaring!

"A hundred ghosts walk at night, look for dragons and ask for traces!"

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call!

Another gust of gloomy wind passed by, and with the naked eye of the people present, at least tens of thousands of grievances rushed to the courtyard at this time.

Different from Ye Shijun's excitement and exhilaration, the guards behind him were all frightened and pale.

Yes, they are all cultivators, so naturally, they shouldn't be afraid of ghosts.

But the scene of ten thousand ghosts traveling in groups is always something that anyone who sees it will feel hairy.

It's like some people are afraid of snakes. They fear from the heart, not because they care about whether the snake is poisonous or not, whether it is big or small.

Therefore, even if it is a small "snake", the heart will always be very uncomfortable, and especially when these small snakes are still in the thousands at this time, when a large group of numbness strikes, the feeling in the heart does not need to be more to say.

brush!

And at

this moment, the white smoke of the flags exploding in mid-air suddenly dissipated, revealing crystal balls about the size of ahead.

Above the ball shape, it is clear that there are all kinds of grimaces on the ball. They are either grumpy, or roaring, or crying, laughing...

It seems that it is really disgusting.

There are eight small flags, which means that there are at least eight such spheres that exploded out, and they are arranged in eight directions, standing independently.

The eight beads are connected, and there are green chains between them.

It seems to be connected to each other, and it seems to form a defense between each other, blocking more tens of thousands of ghosts.

Those ghosts can't get in, so they can only form a large circle and squeeze in the periphery.

Looking around, it was like a mass of black clouds crowded in the center of the yard, head to head, face to face, both disgusting and extremely ferocious and terrifying.

"Is this thing

useful? It looks like a Taoist priest summoning a ghost." Besides Zhu Yanshuo, a guard was really flustered when he saw the situation.

Although to a certain extent, it is indeed not his turn to speak here.

Zhu Yanshuo didn't speak. In theory, if his subordinates were so disrespectful to Elder Shenlong, it would be light to be scolded.

But on second thought, the subordinate's words are indeed not without reason.

How to say it and look at it, this Shenlong elder is really a bit of a god, and it looks like a monster and a ghost.

When it came to his heart, he was not angry, he drank slightly, and said, "Shut up, it's not your turn to speak here." The

subordinates also knew that they were rude, their heads lowered, and they didn't dare to talk.

Ye Shijun looked back, which made Zhu Yanshuo feel a little bad. When he was sweating madly for his subordinates, Ye Shijun did not get angry as he imagined

, but smiled: "Although it is rude, the words But there is some truth to it."

"However, the method of the Great Dao is all in one, and it looks similar, but the actual difference is huge."

The guard did not dare to answer and lowered his head.

On the other hand, Zhu Yanshuo smiled lightly, took over the words, and said with a smile, "Young Master Ye should have something special to say, right? Please enlighten me."

How could Zhu Yanshuo be able to sit on the side of the city lord and carry forward the desolate city to such a glorious degree? Will it be worse than Futian? Of course, he knew that Ye Shijun didn't get angry but opened his mouth, and why did he speak?

Ye Shijun was really in a good mood, and smiled: "Although I don't know what kind of secret method the special envoy of Shenlong uses, it can attract all the evil spirits around here to gather, hideous and not messy, how can it be compared to the trick of catching ghosts and taking demons?"

These words were said in a loud voice, and it was obvious that he could not

have said these words to Zhu Yanshuo, nor could he have the leisure to guide the confusion of a small guard.

What he wanted was actually very simple, but it was to take the opportunity to offer his diligence to the Jue ** son.

Facts have proved that Ye Shijun's idea was right. When his voice fell, the absolute **** in the array obviously heard the loud voice here, and couldn't help but stare coldly.

"This is the art of finding the dragon and asking for the trail. As long as it is within the three worlds, as long as it is within the five elements, nothing can escape its pursuit." After the

words were finished, Jue ** glanced at the audience, her teeth closed. Bite, his body moved, and then he slowly turned around, pinched his law finger again, and his body suddenly jumped up in the air for nearly tens of meters, pulling the rays of light from the eight police-shaped spheres, the anti-Buddha goddess. Scattered flowers.

Immediately after, she moved again, and everyone else opened their eyes wide...