

## Super D. S 109

### Chapter 109: Killing Zhou Cang

However, Zhou Cang is the tenth peak of Wudao. Even if Ye Xuan breaks through the tenth weight of Wudao, the positive confrontation is not big.

Therefore, he chose to absorb the essence of the barrel of liquid medicine, enhance the physical condition, and then sneak attack Zhou Cang on the occasion of winning.

"Okay, just do it, you old guy, it is interesting to my body, see I don't kill you!"

Ye Xuan's heart is cold.

Time passed by little, and Zhou Cang was closed-eye cultivation at this time, but Ye Xuan felt that the timing was not very good.

A warrior of the 10th peak of the martial arts has a very fast response. His sneak attack is likely to be defeated, so he will have to wait until he wins.

Soon, the day passed.

On this day, Ye Xuan sat quietly in the big tub, and did not move, but the buttocks grew out of hemorrhoids.

However, he is not without gains.

He stayed in the big tub for a day, and his physical condition improved by at least 30%. At this time, he was very confident to fight a martial artist in the mid-tenth of the martial arts.

At this time, Zhou Cang in front of him suddenly opened his eyes.

"The essence of the liquid medicine is absorbed almost, and I am prepared for it." Zhou Cang stood up and said.

Ye Xuan said coldly: "Old ghost, I have a hunch, you are dead this time!"

However, this sentence was misunderstood by Zhou Cang. He thought that Ye Xuan said that he failed to win.

"If it is a failure, it is my life. If it is successful, then I will replace you and become a generation!"

Zhou Cang walked in front of Ye Xuan and suddenly extended two dry hands. He said: "With my strength, it is easy to control you, but you know why I am using the medicine of Qianyinghua to paralyze your body, because Next, my fingers will pierce your temples and get in touch with your brain!"

"What?" After listening to it, Ye Xuan's scalp is also a bit numb. When this evil way is taken, is it still necessary to do this?

At the thought of his own temple to be pierced, Ye Xuan wanted to directly shoot and kill the old man.

"Okay, you will accept it."

Zhou Cang reached out and prepared to point to Ye Xuan's temple.

Ye Xuan was scared to death, hurriedly said: "Wait..."

"If you have a last word, let's talk."

Zhou Cang's hand suddenly stopped.

"I...fuck your uncle!"

Ye Xuan screamed and suddenly stood up, slamming his hand with lightning speed, and photographed it in the heart of Zhou Cang.

"Hey!"

This palm, it is a ten-mart martial arts in the cracked Yunzong, broken heart.

The thick spiritual power directly hit Zhou Cang's body and ruthlessly tore the heart of Zhou Cang, but the latter is also the tenth peak of Wudao. The spiritual strength is higher than Ye Xuan, so a whole realm. This palm is not enough to kill him.

"what?"

Zhou Cang's eyes widened. Fortunately, his reaction was faster, and he resisted some with spiritual power. Otherwise, this palm is enough to tear his heart.

He couldn't understand why, Ye Xuan, who was soaked in the wooden barrel, suddenly stood up and attacked him, and almost killed him.

"not dead?"

Ye Xuan stunned, and immediately flashed, and swept out one hand, directly licking the turbid liquid to Zhou Cang's face.

Although the essence of this liquid was absorbed by Ye Xuan, the effect of the silver flower was that the blood of this pool splashed on Zhou's face and suddenly paralyzed his face.

not good!

Zhou Cang's face was anesthetized, but his brain was still moving. He just wanted to start, but he saw a red cover.

"Snapped!"

Zhou Cang was drenched with a dog's blood, and Ye Xuan poured the whole barrel of liquid on his body. Now, he was paralyzed all over.

Thousands of silver flowers, but a very precious treasure of heaven and earth, is not available to the average person, even the strongest of the real spirits will be recruited, and Zhou Cang is not yet true, so he can not resist.

"Haha, old ghost, I didn't expect it, I said you will die!"

Ye Xuan's hand suddenly appeared a long sword, and then swept, Zhou Cang's head flew up.

Zhou Cang, die!

"噗通!"

The stiff head fell to the ground, blood was splashed on the ceiling, and the neck was still sprayed with blood, and it was horrifying.

After seeing the corpse canyon, Ye Xuan is no stranger to such a scene.

However, this time it was also a surprise. Fortunately, Zhou Cang is still the martial artist of the tenth peak of the martial arts. If it is the strongest of the real spirits, Ye Xuan's spiritual power may be instantly blasted by the real spirit, and it cannot be hurt.

"Old ghosts, the idea of dare to hit my body, really commonly do not die, after going to hell, remember to greet your uncle for me!"

Ye Xuan said coldly, although he got a lot of benefits from Zhou Cang, but the person who is beastful, he is absolutely unrelenting.

However, it is a pity that this barrel of liquid medicine, in Ye Xuan's imagination, that thousand silver flowers may be a kind of spirit grass, very precious. If it is collected, it may be used in the future, but Ye Xuan did not think so much at the time, and the whole barrel was smashed in the past, causing it to penetrate all underground.

Then, Ye Xuan searched for a moment, but did not find anything good in Zhou Cang's body, there is no nearby.

It seems that good things are hidden in other places, and will not be in the Clouds.

In desperation, Ye Xuan had to bury the bodies of Zhou Cang and Zhong Yang, and then left here.

"Zhou Cang does not have a ring, good things don't know where to hide, no cracks in Yunzong, or go directly to Nanlin City."

Ye Xuan thought, just go in one direction.

He is also very grateful to Zhou Cang, although he did not get any good things, but his physical condition was also increased by 30% because of that barrel of liquid medicine.

Now his speed is already exploding, and running in the wild is like a lightning bolt. The warriors can't even see his figure.

Nanlin City is the largest city in Nanlin County. The Nanlin County King lives here. It is said that Nanlin County King is also a true spiritual person.

The blood of the flower has improved the resilience of Ye Xuan. He rushed for four days in the night and finally arrived at Nanlin City.

At this point, he has already entered Nanlin City and inquired about the location of Ouyang House.

As the county town of Nanlin County, Nanlin City is very prosperous, even if it is Wanjin City, it cannot be compared with it.

On the way to Ouyang House, Ye Xuan has already felt the atmosphere of many strong people on the street. He can often see the eighth martial arts, the ninth heavy martial arts, and even the tenth martial arts.

"Ouyang House!"

Ye Xuan found the Ouyang House in Nanlin City, and there were two guards at the gate guarding.

He took out the special token that Ouyang Ming gave him that day, but when he was ready to go, there was a sudden footstep behind him.