

Super D. S 117

Chapter 117: kill!

"Not bad!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

"You..." Fan Jin was slightly angry, because he was so hard to come here, but he was first picked up by Ye Xuan.

The key thing is that this task is better than who is going to complete the task faster.

"Your ten white hairs have also been collected?" Fan Jin asked again.

There is a token of light, and Ye Xuan is useless to go back. It also needs ten unique gold hair on the King Kong.

"Yeah." Ye Xuan's hand sneaked into his arms and grabbed a bunch of white hair.

Seeing this, Fan Jin's dawn is also a flash, which is mixed with a killing machine.

Ye Xuan has now completed the task, so as long as he returns to Nanlin City, then he will fail.

Moreover, Ye Xuan also has a flying mount, which is faster than him, so he will go to another location to take a second token, I am afraid it will not be saved.

At the moment, he has only one way, and that is to kill Ye Xuan.

Fan Yuan, who is next to Fan Jin, is aware of this, but he still has a doubt in his heart. He asked: "Ajin, Ye Xuan, how do I know how to be familiar?"

"Father, he is the one who has vanished Fan Yue." Fan Jin replied.

After such a reminder, Fan Yuan immediately responded. "It turned out to be you, abolished my nephew, but I remember that my second brother has sent a master to kill you."

"Oh? Kill me?" Ye Xuan pretended to be a little surprised: "I don't know, I haven't met it anyway."

Although he killed the masters of the Fan family, it is still not good to do, unless he is sure to destroy the Fan family.

"Yes, in this case, just as long as you kill you, I will be able to go to the Imperial Capital Competition and be more revengeful for my nephew."

Fan Yuan said, suddenly tightened the sword in his hand.

"Yes, huh..."

Ye Xuan smiled lightly and suddenly found a strange place. In the heart, he said: "Hey, isn't it the sword that was sold to the auction house before? It turns out that it was bought by Fan, right, it can be recycled!" "

At this time, Fan Jin also shouted: "Ye Xuan, as long as you hand over the task and kill your flying mount, I will ask my father to spare you a life, at most to abolish your cultivation, how? "

He is not kind and soft, but because Fan Yue had a holiday with him as a family member, so he could not shoot Fan Yue.

And Ye Xuan abolished Fan Yue, but it was unintentionally helping him to hate.

"Just kidding, I will give you a chance. If you kill you, I can consider giving you a life." Ye Xuan looked disdainful.

He and Fan Yuan are two tens of meters apart, so they can't feel the strength of Fan Yuan, but he understands that there are only two true spiritual elites in Nanlin City.

One is the king of Nanlin County, and the other is the imperial inspection of Ouyang Ming.

Therefore, Fan Jin's father cannot be a true spiritual powerhouse.

As long as it is not a true spiritual environment, why is he afraid?

Moreover, he can still report the revenge of the day.

"Well, since you are so ignorant, don't blame me. Father, I am going to kill him."

Fan Jin said coldly.

"It's so arrogant, I really don't know how to live and die."

Although Fan Yuan's heart can be seen by Ouyang Ming, but Ye Xuan's vanity is only the ninth heavy martial arts. This is only a few months. He does not believe that Ye Xuan can turn up any big waves.

In his estimation, Ye Xuanning is the ninth heavy martial art.

However, he suddenly stopped Fan Jin and handed the broken sword in his hand to Fan Jin. He said: "Ajin, this broken sword will be given to you sooner or later. Today, you will use this sword to be a sword. revenge!"

"Good!" Fan Jin took over the sword.

Although he does not want to avenge Fan Yue, but does not kill Ye Xuan, he will probably be eliminated, so only one person between him and Ye Xuan can live.

"Are you sure that you will kill me, not your father?" Ye Xuan looked at Fan Jin, his mouth slightly tilted.

"A big tone, since you are really looking for death, then you will be fulfilled." Fan Jin snorted, and when Ye Xuan gave his guard a crippling, he wanted to forget, now he will replace that name. Guarding revenge.

Fan Yuan looked at Ye Xuan's light and light look, and his heart was very puzzled. He immediately reminded: "Ajin, do not relax against every enemy."

"Yes, father!" Fan Jin nodded, and then he took the broken sword and walked toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan looked at him slowly walking towards himself, smiling, and said: "I didn't want to care about you, but if you really come to death, then I will fulfill you."

"call out!"

A sniper broke through the air.

Fan Jin, the early tenth of the martial arts, coupled with the sword of the sword, his attack was very rapid. In the blink of an eye, he was rushed to Ye Xuan.

Even if it is the martial art of the ninth peak of the martial arts, in the face of this embarrassment, I am afraid I can only watch my own tricks.

However, this embarrassment is very slow in front of Ye Xuan.

"call out!"

Ye Xuan's body moved slightly, but he escaped this fierce attack.

"what?"

Fan Jin was shocked and raised his hand again.

This embarrassment, exactly on the face of Ye Xuan, but it is surprisingly through the past.

Afterimage?

This time, Fan Jin was even more shocked. He hurriedly took a look and found Ye Xuan on the side.

At this time, Ye Xuan's hand was a golden long bow.

Suddenly, Ye Xuan's right hand was loose, and suddenly he shot an arrow.

This arrow is divided into nine in the air, each of which is like lightning, and instantly shot on Fan Jin.

One of them shot through the heart of Fan Jin, and the other broke his forehead into a blood hole.

Fan Jin, die!

He couldn't think of it, he would be killed by people, and he was not dead in the Emperor's Contest. He died in a young boy who was five or six years younger than him.

Fan Jin, who is holding a broken sword, has turned into a corpse and has fallen backwards.

At this time, suddenly there was a figure plundering and taking the broken water sword in his hand, it was Ye Xuan.

"Ajin!"

After Fan Yuan finished, he was also angry.

His only son was killed.

At the moment, he rushed toward Ye Xuan with bare hands.

"螳 arm stop!"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he dragged a residual image and plucked it to Fan Yuan.

"Hey!"

He took a shot on Fan Yuan's chest and flew it out. Then, the weapon in his hand was changed again.

"call out!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

Nine roads of cold mans flashed, Fan Yuan was directly shot into a sieve, and instantly fell.

Even if he has a sword of the spirit, it is not Ye Xuan's opponent. After all, the sword of the sword can only increase the attack power and cannot increase his speed.

The speed of Ye Xuan is already too fast to imagine, unless it is the warrior of the tenth peak of the martial arts, and uses ten martial arts, or a spiritual martial art, of course, it can also be a true spiritual warrior. .

Otherwise, don't want to keep up with him.