

Super D. S 150

Chapter 150: True world

Ye Xuan opened the bow again, just as he was preparing to shoot the little sparrow, the body suddenly became a stiff.

"What, is there a paralysis effect?"

"Ha ha ha, your boy's strength is extraordinary, naturally it is a priority to kill you."

The neutral voice came from the valley.

"Just kidding, intermediate flowers, give me solutions!"

Ye Xuan's light flashed a few times. After a second, the paralyzed effect was lifted. However, this second time was also to let the purple-faced war bear of the real thing run to him.

"Roar....."

The purple-winged war bear stretched out the bear's paw several times larger than Ye Xuan's face, and suddenly took it!

"Intermediate boxer blood fusion is successful!"

"What happened to the real thing, let me roll!"

Ye Xuan shouted, the true spirit has already condensed a wolf-like tiger-like head on his arm, and then slammed it out.

Spiritual martial arts, tiger wolf roar!

Now Ye Xuan's engulfing points are calculated in tens of thousands, and it is more than enough to buy a thousand martial arts that devours thousands of points.

"Roar....."

"Hey..."

Two different sounds spread, and Ye Xuan's fist and the bear's paw collided.

"Hey!"

The two forces touched in an instant, rolling up thousands of waves.

Ye Xuan's fist, even with the power of the real Yuanyuan spirit beast fights a close match.

"Two growls, give me a roll!"

Ye Xuan's flash of light flashed, and his true spirit re-emerged. After his arm swiftly circled for a few laps, he formed a powerful force.

"boom!"

A huge figure flew out, it was the purple war bear of the true Yuanjing.

"How can this be?"

When the purple war bears flew out, the neutral voice was ringing again.

The power of the bear spirit beast is almost the largest of the common species. However, the purple-winged war bear in the early days of the true Yuanjing was actually defeated by a human being who was at the peak of the true spiritual state. This is impossible!

But this is the truth!

"First slaughter you!"

Taking advantage of the opportunity of the purple-winged warrior to fly out, Ye Xuan instantly filled the star-catching bow.

"Have a hundred steps to wear Yang, give me death!"

"call out!"

Han Mang flashed, and instantly crossed more than ten meters, wearing a purple war bear's head.

Spike!

"call out!"

At the same time that the purple-wing war bear's head was shot, Ye Xuan also directly plucked out, not waiting for the purple-grained bear body to land, Ye Xuan is reaching out to grab the fur of the purple war bear.

"Devouring!"

The body of the purple war bear disappeared directly.

"Hey, the host swallowed a body of a sacred beast and gained 15,000 engulfed points."

"Hey, the host has swallowed up a sacred beast and gained 100,000 engulfing points."

"Hey, the host broke through to the realm!"

After hearing this system prompt, Ye Xuan's killing moment suddenly skyrocketed, and the real spirit in the body instantly transformed into a more powerful real element.

Before he and the purple-winged warrior, he also directly exchanged a new blood, and directly promoted it to the intermediate level, which is the blood of the boxer.

The blood of this boxer can not only improve the power and perception of boxing martial arts, but also improve the speed of shots.

Although this blood is extremely expensive, it took 50,000 engulfing points to upgrade to the intermediate level, but it is definitely worth the money.

"Your death is here!"

Ye Xuan looked at the huge figures in the field and suddenly opened the bow.

"shoot with great precision!"

"shoot with great precision!"

"shoot with great precision!"

Ye Xuan, who combines the blood of the boxer, has an amazing speed. In the blink of an eye, several spiritual arrows are shot.

When Zhao Pan and others closed their eyes, they found that there was a blood hole in their opponent's body.

In an instant, kill four or five spirit beasts.

At this time, there were only three scattered spirit beasts in the field, and the **** giant wolf.

No, there is one!

"Zizi!"

A crisp ring fell into Ye Xuan's ear, and then, Ye Xuan felt a pain in his chest, and was actually stunned by the little sparrow.

However, the intermediate **** veins have already solved the paralysis effect, so this paralysis effect is no longer useful for Ye Xuan.

"You little sparrow, give me death too!"

Ye Xuan looked at the little sparrow that fled the emperor and suddenly opened the bow.

"call out!"

"puff!"

This is only the palm-sized sparrow, which was directly shot by an arrow and fell from the sky.

"Ye Xuan, don't care about us, go to help Wen Shu." At this time, Zhao Pan suddenly shouted.

Now their pressure has been reduced a lot, leaving only three spirits of the real peak of the spirit, and they are also the peak of the true spirit, Zhao Pan in the hands of the sword of the Chinese spirit, it should be easy to deal with.

However, Zhao Chongwen is different on the other side.

Ye Xuan Yu Guang swept and found Zhao Chongwen who was fighting the blood wolf.

At this time, the blood wolf slammed and threw down Zhao Chongwen, and then bite it down, and directly smashed Zhao Chongwen's right arm.

"not good!"

Seeing this scene, Ye Xuan's face is also a change. The right arm that Zhao Chongwen used to resist has been bitten. Then, it is his head.

"Hey..."

The **** giant wolf did not swallow this right arm, then spit it aside, and then spoke a bit, ready to bite Zhao Chongwen's head.

at this time.

"call out!"

"puff!"

The sound of the air broke away instantly, and the lightning-fast arrow was directly immersed in the body of the **** giant wolf, and the appetite of the **** giant wolf was interrupted.

"I don't want to be the soul of the real thing, my hundred steps to wear Yang did not even wear it!"

Ye Xuan was shocked, but he did not dare to neglect, rushed to the past, and quickly shot a few arrows.

Although the penetrating **** is very strong, although it does not penetrate the body of the **** giant wolf, it can also cause damage to it. Therefore, Ye Xuan still has a battle.

"call out!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

A shrill sound broke out, and the **** giant wolf had not responded. It was shot several times, but it also cleverly avoided the key and was not spiked.

"Hey..."

This **** giant wolf is very annoyed. When he just wanted to eat, he was disturbed by Ye Xuan. At the moment, it is a direct transfer target, and it has swept toward Ye Xuan.

"Ye Xuan runs fast!" Zhao Chongwen shouted.

However, Ye Xuan is still unheard of.

One person and one wolf are opposite each other, and they immediately confront each other.

At such a close distance, the bow and arrow have no use, therefore, Ye Xuan directly took out the cold light sword.

"The third flower of Wanhuaian!"

With Ye Xuan's sword stabbed, the tip of the sword of the cold light is bursting out of a spiritual power. This spiritual power is divided into 72 points and is attacked by the **** giant wolf.

Because of the sheer number, the **** giant wolf was stabbed in an instant, and one eye was stabbed.

"good chance!"

The blood-colored giant wolf was shaped and took advantage of this opportunity. Ye Xuan's left fist suddenly slammed into the **** giant wolf's forehead.

Spiritual martial arts, tiger wolf roar!