

Super D. S 152

Chapter 152: Attack

Fortunately, Zhao Chongwen said in advance that he had reached the breakthrough level and could not break through, so he refused.

Then the remaining spirits of the inner Dan, Ye Xuan all swallowed without exception, and that time, he is skyrocketing hundreds of thousands of swallow points.

"The six hundred and fifty thousand swallowed points. I didn't expect that I am so rich now. However, things like Zhongpin Ling martial arts are too expensive, and I still feel that it is not enough."

Ye Xuan has some helplessness in his heart. Because he has swallowed up so many things, he seems to have a long way to go before he breaks through.

The beasts of the beasts have been eradicated, and Ye Xuan is also unscathed, so they leave directly and prepare to report back to the emperor.

However, things are not that simple.

"Ye General is really young and promising. At the age of sixteen, it is already a real thing. This is definitely not a fire empire."

"Yeah, even the beasts of the realm of the realm of the realm can not help him, and certainly can pass the assessment of Lingxiaofu."

"The general qualification of Ye General is rare even in the high empire."

Along the way, the two offerings were praised, and they felt that they had lived on the dog for most of their lives.

Jiang Xian's original impression of Ye Xuan has also changed. Now he has got a spiritual beast, and he is very grateful to Ye Xuan.

However, Ye Xuan is not proud.

Killing a **** giant wolf in the real world, there is nothing remarkable, let alone the **** giant wolf resurrection is not long, relatively weak.

Moreover, he is a human being, able to use the true spirit, spiritual martial arts, spiritual devices, and IQ is much higher than the spirit beast, so this is nothing.

Soon, they just walked out of the Black Wind Mountain, and the monsters on the road were all swallowed up by Ye Xuan and others.

Now, Zhao Chongwen is already shocked and unable to speak.

He saw Ye Xuan swallowing thousands of monsters, how big is the latter's ring?

A piece of Qiankun Ring, worth ten pieces of the next product spar, in general, is about 100 cubic meters. However, Ye Xuan's collection is probably 10,000 cubic meters.

What they don't know is that Ye Xuan's phagocytic space is very cheap, and a point can be increased by a cube, so this is almost infinite space. Moreover, Ye Xuan is a direct choice to swallow, not to close up, the things in his space are still very poor.

Zhao Chongwen did not think much, after all, Ye Xuan has created several miracles.

However, just as their forefoot left the Black Wind Mountain, Ye Xuan suddenly stopped.

"Slow!" Ye Xuan's foot, the road.

"What's wrong?" Zhao Pan asked a little strangely.

"It seems like someone!"

Ye Xuan suddenly closed his eyes and felt it carefully.

The blood of the super-sound bat, about 500 meters away, he discovered a few sneaky people hiding in the woods.

He only heard a glimpse of the movement, but he did not expect that there was someone.

Just then, there was a sudden scream.

"kill!"

Then there were a few sharp breaks.

"Someone sneaked, be careful!" Ye Xuan shouted.

He did not even think that the people who were hiding in the woods were directly shot at them.

Is it a robber or a thief?

But the next moment, he immediately denied it, because these people are actually the strongest of the real world.

"boom!"

"boom!"

The raids attacked quickly, but Ye Xuan was quicker and instantly blasted these snipers.

Zhao Chongwen and others also reacted and rushed to fight for weapons.

"Where is the mouse?" Zhao Chongwen shouted.

"The dead don't need to know!"

Someone responded.

Ye Xuan roughly calculated that the other side has three true Yuanqiang strong, six true spiritual peaks.

In the Xuanyang Empire, it is estimated that only the Xuanyang royal family has such strength, but Zhao Chongwen is the royal family, Zhao Pan is the Prince, so impossible!

"It is the spy empire that hides in our country, killing!" Zhao Chongwen instantly clears the ins and outs and fights back.

"Is it....."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan does not care so much. Since he dares to shoot them, then he only has to die.

The three real-world warriors have already rushed toward them, and the other six are assists in the distance.

"shoot with great precision!"

Ye Xuan's right hand flashed quickly, and six arrows came out in one second, directly killing the six true spirits.

"what?"

The three warriors in the real world were shocked. They had not rushed over, and the six subordinates were killed by Ye Xuan.

"Zhao Chongwen, I am dragging, you first kill the kid and others." An old man shouted.

"Just by you?" Zhao Chongwen heard this sentence, but also a sneer.

The Xuanyang Empire and the Fire Empire are adjacent to each other, all of which are low-level empire, and their strengths are similar.

The most important thing is that only three of them are in the early days.

First exclude Ye Xuan, Zhao Chongwen who has a Chinese spirit, has the ability to block two people.

Plus Zhao Pan four, killing the three properly.

Not to mention the Ye Xuan who killed the blood wolf that is the peak of the real spirit.

The two parties touched each other instantly, and Zhao Chongwen only handed in the other person's old man. As for the other two, he gave Ye Xuan several people.

A strong realm stared at Ye Xuan, and directly plunged to Ye Xuan's side, a sword stabbed.

"Lotus Baojia!"

Ye Xuan instantly condensed a large lotus flower and wrapped himself into it. This sword stabbed on the lotus treasure, but did not break open.

"What? Reality?" The strong man was shocked. When Ye Xuan took the shot, he killed six of their true spiritual peaks. This means is not something that a young man can have.

However, now, he actually feels that Ye Xuan is not a true spirit, but a real yuan.

"Do you feel that you are getting the wrong person?"

Ye Xuan smiled slightly, and his right hand lifted, and instantly broke the right arm of the strong man, then kicked it out and kicked him.

When the person reacted, he found himself flying out, and after a glimpse of the light, he found that his arm had already flown.

Ye Xuan raised his hand again and caught the weapon of this strong man.

"Devouring!"

The lower spirit was swallowed directly, and the broken arm fell on the floor.

With Ye Xuan's current strength, the other side is only between the fingers, but he saw Zhao Pan and others all have a good look, and immediately played.

"Not good, escape!"

The strong man suddenly reacted that he was not Ye Xuan's opponent, and he would have to flee when he turned directly.

"I want to escape from my hands, the door is not, the Wanhua sword is the third, give me death!"

Ye Xuanhua rushed out as a streamer, and instantly intercepted the strong man of the real thing, then underestimated a sword.

"puff!"

"puff!"

"puff!"

The strong man's eyes widened, and even the defense martial arts were too late to use, and the body was stabbed into a sieve, and it was instantly killed.