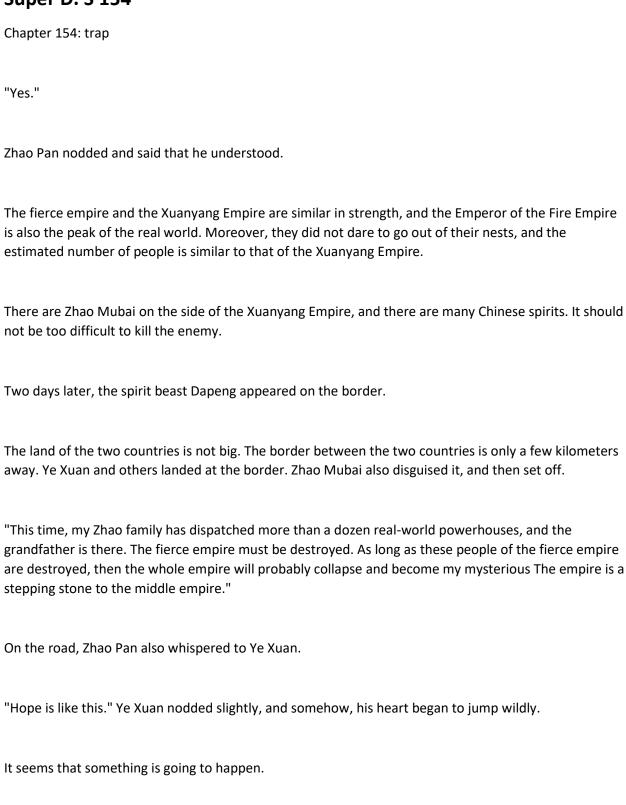
Super D. S 154



This group of people has a very fast pace. It will come to a big tree in the middle of the two countries in a short time. This is the place of agreement.

At this time, under this big tree, there is already a middle-aged man sitting cross-legged. At the same time, there are more than a dozen figures on the side.

"It seems that the people of the fierce empire have arrived. The person sitting under the tree must be the messenger of Lingxiaofu. Let's go faster." Zhao Chongguang secretly said.

He secretly calculated the number of people in the fierce empire, no more, just eighteen, just like them.

Upon seeing it, Zhao Chongguang has already revealed a smile.

The same number of people, how can the fire empire be able to do them?

They quickly went over.

After Zhao Chongguang's group approached, the head of the fierce empire party also took a few steps forward and said: "Zhao Chongguang, your shelf is really big, and you dare to let the messenger wait."

"Yu Chuan, we arrived within the stipulated time." Zhao Chongguang said coldly.

This middle-aged man named Yu Chuan is the emperor of the fierce empire. His strength is the same as that of Zhao Chongguang.

"Since it is here, let's get started."

At this time, the middle-aged man under the big tree stood up. Suddenly, there was an invisible pressure that was pressed against Zhao Chongguang and others.

Really Xuanjing!

"No, we are coming late, so that the messenger is not happy." Zhao Chongguang secretly said, there is no doubt.
At the moment, he is slamming his fist: "Sorry, the messenger."
"Forget it, come to draw lots and decide the order of the battle." The middle-aged people ignored it and took a sign from the ring.
Zhao Chongguang walked over with Ye Xuan and then introduced it again.
That is the same for Yuchuan.
The number of places in the Lingxiao government is only three, and the rules of the battle are also determined by Ling Xiaofu.
The two sides first introduced their own three geniuses, and then the draw by the messengers to fight, so it is fair to prevent imposters.
However, when Zhao Chongguang took Ye Xuan to the middle of the middle-aged, Yu Chuan suddenly exchanged a look with the middle-aged.
Then, the middle-aged man suddenly shot.
His attack object is actually Zhao Chongguang!
"what?"
Zhao Chongguang did not think that he was directly hit by a fist and jumped out.

expect that he suddenly had a sigh of relief on his fist and shifted his fist, so Zhao Chongguang's trick It's just the shoulders.
The only person who has hindered his good deeds is Ye Xuan!
"Is your kid?"
The middle-aged man glanced at him and slammed a punch at the front of Ye Xuan. He felt that the boy in front of him was only the beginning of the real thing, and he could slam with a fist.
I did not expect that he was too naive!
"Spiritual martial arts, tiger wolf roar!"
"Hey!"
The fists are on the bounce and the waves are rolling.
But this is not over yet.
"Double Howler!"
Another loud noise spread, the middle-aged man was actually slammed back a few steps, to blame, can only blame him for the big idea, thought that he could kill Ye Xuan.
"go!"
Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan also grabbed Zhao Pan and Jiang Xian and quickly retreated.

Originally, this middle-aged man wanted to punch Zhao Chongguang's heart and smash it, but he did not

This scene came too fast, the whole scene was silent, but the Emperor Zhao Mubai of the Xuanyang Empire took the lead to react, and a rushed out of the crowd and ushered in the past.
At this time, the injured Zhao Chongguang has not figured out why the angels of Lingxiaofu will suddenly start to them.
It's hard to be done. Is this ambassador bought by the fierce empire?
"The messenger, what do you do?" Zhao Chongguang finally asked aloud.
Fortunately, this middle-aged man in the real world did not win the pursuit, but looked at Ye Xuan strangely.
He, the real Xuanjing strong, actually suffered in the hands of a real Yuanxiaozi.
This loss, I will talk later.
He looked at Zhao Chongguang and opened his mouth and smiled: "You are still a generation emperor. I didn't expect it to be so stupid. I said that I am the messenger of Lingxiaofu?"
what?
This one answer is also to swear by the Xuanyang Empire.
It turned out that this person is not the messenger of Lingxiao House, but a fake!
Fortunately, Ye Xuan responded to it. Otherwise, Zhao Chongguang would have been shot dead.

"Ha ha ha, Zhao Chongguang, you did not expect it, he is from the Black Wind Empire, is to help me destroy your master!" Yu Chuan laughed loudly.

The people on the side of the Xuanyang Empire are extremely gloomy.

They thought that there might be a blind man, but they didn't expect that the other party could even recruit the masters of the real world.

The Black Wind Empire, but a high empire!

"I did not expect that you have a young, low-level empire, so there is such a young real thing, but this surprised me." The middle-aged man fell on Ye Xuan.

When Fang Caixuan shot, Yu Chuan was nearby, and he also clearly felt that Ye Xuan's body was a true element.

"The land of your Xuanyang empire is even smaller than that of my fierce empire. It is really enviable to have such a genius. It is a pity that you can't get away today."

Yu Chuan smashed the murderous machine and said: "The messenger who took advantage of the Lingxiao government has not come yet, killing all of you first, so that the quota is my fire empire."

This plan is not seamless. If the messenger of Lingxiao is coming early, then things will be revealed.

But it's okay, just let the masters of the Black Wind Empire hide in their crowds. After all, the messenger of the Lingxiao government should not be in charge of fighting between the two countries, at most to protect the number of owners.

"Yu Chuan, it seems that you are eating us?" Zhao Chongguang stood up with his almost scrapped shoulders.