

## Super D. S 155

### Chapter 155: Dead battle

Yu Chuan's mouth is slightly tilted. "It's hard to be done. Do you think there is hope?"

Not waiting for his voice to fall, there was a black robe old man who came out and said with a loud voice: "Real Xuanjing, not only you have!"

During the speech, there is a stronger atmosphere than most people present.

It is Zhao Mubai!

"what?"

Yu Chuan and the middle-aged man were also surprised.

Xuanyang Empire, there is actually a real Xuanjing?

"Hey, I almost didn't recognize your old guy. I thought you old guy died, Zhao Mubai?" Yu Chuan said with a smile.

Now, both sides have the power of real Xuanjing. It is not necessarily who wins or loses.

The morale of the Xuanyang Empire did not fall. After all, they also hidden a few cold swords. With these Chinese spirits, they could definitely kill each other.

However, the people of the Fire Empire are not afraid, because they still have cards.

"Zhao Mubai, then look, who am I?"

An old voice sounded, and the empire empire was also out of a black man. He took off the brawl and the face towel, revealing his face.

When I saw the face of this person, Zhao Mubai and other people's faces changed.

"Yu Liang, I did not expect you to come too!" Zhao Mubai shocked.

The rest of his mouth is the last emperor of the fierce fire empire.

No, it's not the true peak!

At this time, the atmosphere that Yu Liang exudes is clearly true!

not good!

The people on the side of the Xuanyang Empire trembled.

The other party, there are actually two real Xuanjing, this can be troublesome.

"I didn't expect you to break through. It is really gratifying. But today is the day of your burial. After you die, the Xuanyang Empire will be swallowed up by my fierce empire."

Yu Liang is not prepared to talk nonsense. After he finished, he said to Yu Chuan: "Don't talk about it, do it, and change it later!"

"Yes, the father!" Yu Chuan nodded, and then he shouted: "Kill, one does not stay!"

Fight, burst out!

When his voice has not yet fallen, Zhao Chongguang also shouted: "The black empire is handed over to me, Zhao Mulian, Yu Liang handed it to you!"

"it is good!"

An old man shouted, he is the second strongest of the Zhao family, the real Yuan Jingfeng, plus a cold sword, not to be able to fight on a real Xuanjing.

"kill!"

Both sides attacked in an instant, and the swords and swords were confusing.

Now, Ye Xuan has to be shot.

He did not expect that things would develop to such a point.

The fierce empire has two real Xuanjing, and they only have one. Although they have several cold swords, if there is another accident, then the Xuanyang Empire will be finished.

"Dare to stop me, you have to die!"

Suddenly there was an anger in the heart, and Ye Xuan directly sacrificed the Chinese spirit to chase the star bow.

"shoot with great precision!"

"shoot with great precision!"

"shoot with great precision!"

At that time, he shot three quick attacks.

Two strong men in the fierce empire were too late to be penetrated, but they were not dead.

Ye Xuan understands that the key to this battle is him.

As long as he quickly weakens the strength of the fierce empire, then victory belongs to them. If it is dragged down, I am afraid there will be an accident.

He is the one who combines the blood of the intermediate boxer. His right hand is like a phantom. It is not something that ordinary people can see clearly.

He quickly plucked the bowstring and continually fired a powerful attack.

The three arrows in the second round directly took away the life of a true Yuanwu warrior.

"Everyone is careful, there is a master of archery and kills him!"

The real power of a fierce empire shouted.

"I come!"

Immediately, a strong man locked his eyes on Ye Xuan and rushed toward him.

At this time, suddenly a figure blocked in front of Ye Xuan.

"I want to move him, let me pass this level!"

This person is the emperor of the Xuanyang Empire, Zhao Chongguang.

Although he was injured by the master of the Black Wind Empire, he was only the left shoulder, his right hand could move, and with the Chinese spirit, his combat power was still quite high.

Now his task is to protect Ye Xuan and Zhao Pan and Jiang Xian.

However, Ye Xuan does not need human protection.

"Uncle, you protect them both!"

Ye Xuan directly sighed, and rushed out, the star chasing the bow in the hand has disappeared, replaced by the cold light sword.

"Good boy, dare to kill the people of the fire empire, go to hell!" The real warrior in the middle of the real thing screamed and punched toward Ye Xuan.

Like this level of warrior, the power of full-strike is very horrible. If this punch is hit, it will definitely kill.

However, the fight fist, Ye Xuan has not been afraid of who.

"Spiritual martial arts, tiger wolf roar!"

"Double Howler!"

"boom!"

The arm of the real-time warrior was instantly folded, and there was a crisp sound in the loud noise. This is the sound of his bones breaking.

"In the middle of the real spiritual environment, I dare to trouble me, die!"

When Xuan's temporary loss of attack ability, Ye Xuan's right hand suddenly came out with a sword.

Wanhuaian is the third!

"Puff puff!"

Seventy-two points, easy to break through the real defense of this warrior, stabbed into his body.

The head, throat, heart, all the tricks, so that he died in an instant.

Spike!

This Wanhuaian, but Ye Xuan likes to use a kind of martial arts, it is really impossible to prevent, unless there is a spiritual defense martial arts, or have a speed beyond Ye Xuan, otherwise Ye Xuan will not miss.

The body of this warrior's body was slammed into the ground.

The surrounding warriors have already been shocked, and a warrior in the middle of the real world has been killed by people.

Is this kid a true peak?

However, in their surprise, Ye Xuan has taken the person's Qiang Kun ring and then swept it out again.

Like this big chaos, it is easy to hurt yourself in a hundred steps to wear Yang. Therefore, melee is the king.

"The tiger and the wolf roar!"

"Wanhua sword!"

"Lotus Baojia!"

"Qinglian Step!"

Ye Xuan is also killing red eyes. The whole man's warfare has already burned to the limit. He knows the people of the Xuanyang Empire, so he will not kill.

"boom!"

"Hey!"

Each of Ye Xuan's fists can be used to \*\*\*\* an enemy. If he adds a sword, he can take away the other's life.

In less than five seconds, he killed three enemies, which is already beyond the expectations of someone at the venue.

At the same time, his high-profile, but also caused Yu Liang's attention.

"This talent is extremely enchanting. If he is allowed to enter the Lingxiao House, my empire is absolutely perfect, and I must not stay!"

In the heart of Yu Liang's heart, he seized a gap and flew Zhao's curtain. He also captured Zhao's cold sword.