

## Super D. S 163

Chapter 163: revenge

Ye Xuan is also ready to go and see, but at this time, Lin Zhirong suddenly said: "Ye Xuan, you three, go with me to explore."

really!

Showing the fox tail!

"Okay." Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted. He was still thinking about how to get rid of this Lin Zhirong. He did not expect the other party to come to the door.

Zhao Pan and Jiang Xian also looked at each other and then followed Ye Xuan.

Then, Lin Zhirong left with two followers and Ye Xuan. Their speed is very fast, and the blink of an eye is far from the stone tower.

"Ye Xuan, I Lin Zhirong has to admire you, courage is big enough."

Lin Zhirong suddenly stopped and turned.

"Oh, I have to admire you, Ye Xuan is too stupid." Ye Xuan said in his tone.

At this time, Lin Zhirong already felt that he was eating Ding Ye Xuan, so he looked like a smile. When he heard this, he laughed three times and asked: "How come?"

"If I were you, I would use power and then launch a group attack on me. But I did not expect that you only brought them two." Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly.

Lin Zhirong is in the middle of the real world. The two classes are the beginning of the real thing, exactly the same as the three of them.

"I don't know where you are coming from, the hybrids from a low-level empire, and dare to talk nonsense with me. Wei Jie, you kill him." Lin Zhirong's smile suddenly converges.

Then, the little eye-following class came out.

Although he is only the beginning of the real world, but they are from the high empire, they have a sense of superiority. They all think that they can kill the enemy.

"Kid, let me see, what can you have." The little eye came to the class to sacrifice a long sword.

"You don't shoot."

Ye Xuan whispered a word, but also went out, he found that this small eye-to-class sword is still a good spirit.

A high empire is a high empire, and it is rich.

"Kill it, I have to go back and direct the array." Lin Zhirong smiled again. He is the son of the Marshal of the Black Wind Empire. He followed him and played a lot of tricks. Naturally there are two brushes in this respect. .

"it is good."

The small eye-shelter class is not prepared to talk nonsense, it is directly a rush to go up.

However, his forefoot has just been taken, that is, a figure has swept to him, and then he feels a pain in his chest.

"Hey!"

A crisp sound spread, a big casserole fist, directly banged on the left chest of the small eye class.

The roar of the two monsters can also be heard faintly.

Spiritual martial arts, tiger wolf roar!

Even the double roar was useless. The heart of this small eye was already bombarded. He spit out a blood and poured it backwards.

Ye Xuan hurriedly took over his sword and Qiankun, and then went up again.

Tiger wolf roar!

"Hey!"

Another follower is also a tragic death.

From the beginning to the present, but only a second. This scene came too fast, Lin Zhirong did not respond at all.

"This....."

Lin Zhirong widened his eyes and looked at his two followers who had become two bodies.

However, the next moment, he heard the roar of the monster again.

"Floating hand!"

Lin Zhirong had no time to take out the weapon and directly took a palm to the front. At that time, there was a red giant palm condensed by the real yuan toward Ye Xuan.

Feeling the momentum that suddenly came from the front, Ye Xuan's eyes were also a glimpse.

"Zhongpin Spiritual Martial Arts?"

The high-level empire is a high-level empire. In addition to the Chinese spirit, there is also a Chinese-level martial arts.

However, this is also in the expectation of Ye Xuan.

Lin Zhirong used his martial arts in an empty-handed manner, and although he only had one of the tigers and wolves roaring, he was wearing a Chinese-style sericulture silkworm.

"The tiger and the wolf roar, the two roar, give me a break!"

Ye Xuan is also not flashing, and once again hit a punch.

"Hey!"

When two different real elements collided together, they immediately produced a violent impact. The big tree on the side was blown off directly. Even the Zhaopan, which was protected by the real yuan, was almost blown away.

The two real elements disappeared almost at the same time. Lin Zhirong was a little wrong. He just wanted to shoot the second palm, and there were countless sharp points that fell into his body.

Wanhuaajian is the third!

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

Seventy-two points of edge, without exception, stabbed Lin Zhirong's body, but these seventy-two points all avoided the key.

"what....."

Lin Zhirong suddenly made a scream, and the half of the real yuan suddenly collapsed.

"Now, you should know why I said that you are an idiot?"

Ye Xuan went to Lin Zhirong's side.

"Impossible, why do you have this kind of strength..." Lin Zhirong bit his teeth and couldn't believe it.

Now he can't even move a finger.

"I wanted to let you live for a while, I didn't expect you to find yourself dead..."

Ye Xuan did not answer his question, took off his Qiang Kun ring directly, and then looked at it and continued to ask: "What you just used is a Chinese-level martial arts?"

"What about it?"

"Now, I will give you a chance to live, and tell the martial arts of the middle class, I will not kill you, how?" Ye Xuan showed a sly look.

A Chinese-class martial arts, worth tens of millions of martial arts, he estimated that only one hand, at least a million.

If you can get it, then he can save a lot of swallow points.

"Do you think I will believe you?" Lin Zhirong will not be fooled.

"Oh, you are the son of the Marshal of the Black Wind Empire. If I kill you, I have a lot of trouble. Moreover, after entering Lingxiao House, will there be less martial arts in the middle class? I am here to give you Opportunity, don't cherish!" Ye Xuan face suddenly cold.

Although the Chinese martial arts level is precious, but the weight is more important?

Although Lin Zhirong is not afraid of death, he does not want to die like this!

"Are you sure you will let me go?" Lin Zhirong was shaken.

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly took a bottle of healing medicine from his arms and began to treat Lin Zhirong's injury. At the same time, he said: "I am a singer of Ye Xuan, and it is difficult to chase after the horse. If you don't kill you, you will not kill you!"

This Zhongpin spirit martial arts floater, although very precious, but his life is more expensive.

At the moment, he is a dead horse as a living horse doctor, and he opened the mouth of this martial art. He knew that if he didn't say it, Ye Xuan would definitely kill him directly.

"Good, I remembered."

Now Ye Xuan is a warrior in the middle of the real world, and his memory has improved a lot. He once wrote this slogan.

"Hey, the Chinese martial arts level martial arts floats hand-collected successfully, learning needs 150,000 points to swallow points, do you study?"