

Super D. S 167

Chapter 167: Great Zhou Dynasty

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly. Although he regretted it, after he swallowed the big turtle, his experience value was more than half. If he had two or three more, he would be upgraded.

"Forget it, don't look for blame in the river."

Ye Xuan thought about it, and then it was quickly upstream. He had been in the water for a long time.

When he returned to the shore, it was already night, and the forest on the edge of the river was already buzzing.

After the battle of Fangcai, the real yuan in Ye Xuan's body also consumed a lot. At the moment, he took out a medicinal herb and transported Xuan Mingjian to start recovering the real yuan.

However, it is at this time.

"Ok?"

Ye Xuan suddenly opened his eyes, because he felt that a large number of people approached him quickly.

"It is an enemy!"

He suddenly reacted.

The place where he landed was in the direction of the Great Zhou Dynasty, that is to say, the geniuses of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

"It's really helping me, when are you coming, not at night?"

Ye Xuan suddenly got up and showed a demon smile.

Now he has eleven blood, one of them, called the Shadow Leopard.

This Shadow Leopard is a monster that can be hidden by shadows and then attack the enemy.

However, this shadow leopard blood is still only junior, so Ye Xuan directly promoted it to the intermediate level.

As long as he does not say anything, I am afraid that no one can find him. I am afraid that only standing face to face can find him.

"Hunt, start!"

.....

At this time, the team of more than 20 people also came to the river, only about 50 meters away from Ye Xuan.

"Captain, will there be a beast in this river?"

Suddenly one person asked.

"I am not sure, but this one is also 200 meters wide. If we go all out, it will be more than ten seconds. Don't worry."

A long-haired warrior replied.

"But now, the sky is so dark, if there is a real beast in the river, there will be no small trouble. I suggest camping, and will pass again tomorrow."

Someone suggested.

"Yes, I agree. Anyway, this assessment will last for 30 days. This is the first day."

"We will rest by the river. Maybe someone from the Datang Dynasty will come over. At that time, we can still attack."

"Yes, this is a good way."

The long-haired warrior listened to the opinions of the people and also nodded slightly. Although it took more than ten seconds to say that the river, but for insurance, still rest on the shore for one night.

"Well, everyone is here to rest, don't go too far, don't make a fire."

The long-haired warrior nodded.

"Yes, captain!"

This group of people still do not know that the danger is close, they are each sitting down, and then take out the dry food and water.

At this time, Ye Xuan has already used the blood effect of the Shadow Leopard, looking for a good location, and then taking out the chasing star bow.

The Shadow Leopard can hide his body, but the weapon can't, the star-like bow is silvery, and it is easy to be discovered by the moonlight. However, his hand speed is extremely fast, and he has already shot a few arrows before he finds it.

The riot of riots!

His realm is higher than the vast majority of the team, and with the sake of the Chinese spirit, even ordinary martial arts can cause great damage.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Nine consecutive roars spread, and nine people were instantly bombed by the real yuan.

This squad has a total of 20 people. Apart from the long-haired warrior in the middle of the real world, the rest are all in the early days of the true Yuan Dynasty or the peak of the true spirit. No one can block Ye Xuan's sneak attack.

"There are enemies!"

Someone responded and shouted.

But it seems that he does not need to call him, and the rest can also know.

"Come out!" The long-haired warrior was also shocked. In his realm, he did not find anyone around the Tang Dynasty. It was a failure.

The only nine arrows, he only knows from one direction, and immediately attacked in that direction.

Numerous swords and swords flashed out, and the position of Fang Caixuan was smashed into slag, but before that, Ye Xuan had already shifted his position.

"Hey!"

Using the blood of the intermediate supersonic bat, Ye Xuan can close the eyes and be able to detect the specific location of these people.

"The riot of riots!"

Ye Xuan once again shot nine arrows, the real yuan is emitting a faint light, like the stars in the night sky.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

It was also the sound of nine rumors, and nine warriors were fallen.

Now, there are only two people left.

The long-haired warrior is still alive, and the other is a warrior who is the peak of the true spirit. When he sees that he has not found the other person, he is killed like this. He immediately turned around and left, but he has not run two steps. The gas shot through the head.

"not good!"

The long-haired martial artist said in a dark voice, hurriedly turned around and prepared to jump into the river to survive.

However, Ye Xuan's speed and temperament are fast. As he flies, he has already pulled out a long whip, accurately placed it on his neck and pulled him back directly.

A good spirit is very cheap, Ye Xuan wants to buy and buy.

"Speaking of the strategic arrangement of the Great Zhou Dynasty, I will spare you a life!" Ye Xuan took out the cold sword and placed it on the other's neck. If the other party had any move, he would immediately cut off the other's head.

The heart of the long-haired warrior was a bit cold, but he still shook his head: "You can't think about it!"

"Don't know how to lift, I speak, if you tell me the strategic layout of the Great Zhou Dynasty, I will not kill you." Ye Xuan said.

"Impossible!" said the long-haired warrior.

"Well, I will give you a chance to live, you don't cherish yourself, die!" Ye Xuan is not nonsense. Since this person does not say, then he will explore himself.

However, when he was ready to shoot, the long-haired warrior suddenly cried: "Wait!"

"Do you have a last word?" Ye Xuan looked cold.

The long-haired warrior hesitated a moment. He was not a person of the Great Zhou Dynasty. He did not need to do this for the Great Zhou Dynasty. If he died, what is the relationship between the victory of the Great Zhou Dynasty and him?

"Okay, I said."

The long-haired warrior finally compromised: "The Great Zhou Dynasty has a total of 580 people, and it has been divided into more than 20 squads, all of which are led by the middle of the real world and the peak of the real world. Among them, there are 20 teams holding them. Two sentry towers, the rest are all going to Datang..."

"What about the chaos?" Ye Xuan continued to ask.

"The Zhou chaos led the three warriors of the real peaks, each of which was a team. It is estimated that they have crossed the river."

Listening to him saying this, Ye Xuan also understands the plan of chaos, and originally wanted to rely on these masters to turn over.

The chaos is a real Xuanjing, plus three true Yuanjing peaks. If such a combination is killed in the Datang Dynasty, no sentinel tower can keep it. The assessment time is one month, and they have time to get rid of the five towers.

No, it takes less than a month!