Super D. S 190

Chapter 190: Punch

"Do you only allow the Song ruling to be in the middle of the real period? Moreover, he entered the Tianzhifu. Do you see my clothes, is it the disciple of Tianzhifu?"

Ye Xuan's mouth is slightly tilted, and the heart's dark road Song's ruling is really good. No one knows that he has broken through to the peak of true Xuanjing.

"Oh, I don't care who you are, you have to explain it here today!" The brawny did not say much, and rushed straight up.

He was only a big man, afraid of a boxing to kill Ye Xuan, so it was countered by Ye Xuan. Now, it's really moving.

However, it is not only him who is the real person, but Ye Xuan has already ignited the war.

Since the breakthrough, he has not played well yet, and this brawny is also in the middle of the real world, so he has to see, the old disciples of Lingxiaofu have some ability.

"boom!"

In the meantime, the two figures were handed over, and the two mysterious collisions caused a huge roar, which spread almost throughout the hills and even spread to other places in the Xuanzhi House.

At the same time, the disciples who are present are already watching. The strength of these people is only the real thing. Even those disciples who are in the realm of the real world may not capture the actions of Ye Xuan. They can only watch. There are a series of afterimages and deafening sounds.

"This man is finished, just entering the Lingxiao House, it has provoked the Tang Dynasty."

"After later, I will say that Tang Meng is a master of more than 100 names in the mysterious list. It is still a problem for the person to survive."
"Poor, come to find a friend, I didn't expect to spread this kind of thing, it's sad."
"But really, let's not say that in the middle of the general realm, I was already flying by Tang Mengyi. This person can still persist, but it is also very powerful."
Although these people can't see Ye Xuan's movements, they can hear that the battle is very intense. This level of combat, the power is relatively fierce, if it is an accident, it may be a half-length.
Anyway, there are not many people who are optimistic about Ye Xuan.
"boom!"
"boom!"
"boom!"
In just ten seconds, Ye Xuan and this brawny have already played dozens of tricks, and they still have no wins.
The strength of this brawny is quite strong, but he relies on the top-level martial arts. If there is no such martial arts, he will be defeated by Ye Xuan in an instant.
"Hahaha, you will not go to the spirit level martial arts. If so, then you will lie down for me!"
The brawny suddenly laughed, and the breath of the whole person skyrocketed.
"The mountain river palm, one palm broken mountain river!"

A very violent mysterious spirit was condensed together, and with the strong man's big shot, this energy was hit by him and hit Ye Xuan.
This palm is his martial arts at the bottom of the box, and not many people at the same level can harden the next, so it is up to this palm to decide the outcome.
Faced with this palm, Ye Xuan's face also became extremely dignified, but he did not evade, but rushed up.
Zhongpinling level martial arts, Canglongjin!
"Hey!"
A loud bang was spread, and the entire battlefield was filled with smoke and dust, and the two were wrapped in it.
"Won?"
Those disciples who belonged to the power of the Tang Dynasty looked at each other.
If the strong man's palm is hit on them, they can definitely break their bones.
Ye Xuan, absolutely can't take it!
However, the facts exceeded all expectations, and Ye Xuan not only followed, but also countered with ease.
"Cang Long Jin, give me a roll!"

The strength of Ye Xuan's whole person has reached its peak. He took the fist of the strong man with a fist and then punched it directly into the abdomen of the strong man.
"Hey!"
The back clothes of the strong man were smashed by the anger, and the whole person became a shrimp dress and flew out.
"The tiger doesn't show up, do you think I am a sick cat?" Ye Xuan said coldly.
Only then, he and the strong man responded to dozens of answers, using only the next level of martial arts tiger wolf roar. The Canglong Jin, which is now used, is a Chinese-level martial art with great power.
Coupled with the Chinese silkworm silkworm silk hand, the intermediate blood of the beasts and the blood of the boxer, he may have been able to break a cliff.
The whole scene was cold and silent.
No one would have thought that it was not Ye Xuan, but Tang Meng.
Doesn't it mean that Tang Meng is a strong man of more than 100 in the list of Xuanzhi, or is it an old disciple, how can he even beat a new disciple?
"Impossible, why is your strength so strong, who are you?" Tang Meng lay on the ground, squirting a blood, looking at Ye Xuan with an unbelievable look.
"Ye Xuan, just entered the government of the earth. Oh, yes, I have been fighting with Tang Tian, the prince of your Tang Dynasty." Ye Xuan showed a smile.
"Ye Xuan?"

Just then, a surprised shout sounded in the distance.
Ye Xuan turned his head and looked up again. It was said that Cao Cao Cao Was there. Isn't this the Tang Tian who was cut off by the Song ruling?
"His Royal Highness!"
After Tang Meng saw Tang Tian, he immediately climbed up from the ground and respectfully hugged his fist.
Tang Tian walked quickly and glanced at Ye Xuan and asked, "What happened?"
"His Royal Highness, this year is our Tang Dynasty dynasty to collect money, but after this person arrives, we directly hit our people" Tang Mengqiang resisted the pain caused by the injury and said the ins and outs of the matter.
After listening to it, Tang Tian's face was also a sinking, saying: "Ye Xuan, are you looking for something?"
"Tang Tian, I didn't find anything. I just asked some questions. Who knows that your people are directly hands-on and want to slap me, so I will take a lesson." Ye Xuan said slowly, then looked at it. It fell on the young man before.
Tang Tianshun looked at his gaze. Suddenly, the man who had wanted to slap Ye Xuan directly screamed and said, "I didn't mean it. I thought he was only in the middle of the real world"
"Oh? This is not intentional?" Ye Xuan eyebrows pick.
"waste!"
Tang Tian screamed coldly and fell his eyes on Ye Xuan. "In any case, I only know that you moved my Tang Dynasty."

"Tang Tian, now you are looking for something. It is Song ruling that cuts off your arm. It is not me.
Moreover, if I did not lead the Song ruling on the same day and held the Song Dynasty, do you think you
can survive?" Looking cold, this Tang Tian is a little ungrateful.

"Shut up!" Tang Tian immediately angered.

Song ruling the name, but his counter-scale, who dared to preface this name, that is to go with him.

"Oh, OK, what do you want to solve under the Royal Highness?" Ye Xuan said with a wink.

Now he is not afraid of Tang Tian.

Tang Tian was only the beginning of the real Xuanjing. Although he was adorned with many levels of martial arts, he even hit Tang Meng in the middle of the real Xuanjing.