

Super D. S 221

Chapter 221: Mystery man

"Fight!"

Ye Xuan bit his teeth and prepared for a desperate attempt.

The dragon is only a hundred meters away from him. The sharp dragon claws, I am afraid to tear his body into several segments in an instant.

However, he can directly integrate the top bloodline with just one thought!

However, it is just in time for this millennium.

"Looking at the animals, it hurts people!"

Suddenly violently drunk, fell into Ye Xuan's ear, let his head suddenly suddenly.

He fixed his eyes and saw that the dragon that had chased him was missing one wing.

Only then did he clearly see that this dragon had two wings, but now, how can only one wing remain?

"Hey..."

The dragon snarled, and one of its wings was wounded. Now it is good, and now the wounded wing is directly cut off.

Its huge head turned and found a man in white, not far from the sky.

Ye Xuan also looked at the past and was immediately shocked.

What is the situation, even if someone is standing in the air directly, is this ps?

"Hey..."

The dragon screamed again and rushed toward the white man.

As a proud dragon, it was actually hurt by a human being. This is a shame!

"Hey, a dragon in the area, dare to roar at me?"

The man stood in the air, did not flash and did not hide, just watched the dragon's claws grab him.

Ye Xuanyuan looked up and didn't want to miss any picture.

The next moment, he was shocked again.

He actually saw that the dragon was directly beaten by the man!

"My God, flying a dragon with a punch, is this really human?"

Ye Xuan saw that the eyes were falling out. Even if this dragon was suppressed for countless years, the strength did not have to be peaked, but it was also very bad.

At this time, the Song Dynasty was also rushed to see him standing beside him.

"Look at the animals, die, the sword of dying!"

The voice of a middle-aged man rang in the air.

Then, he slammed a sniper in an understatement. The sniper was purple-black, which seemed to be very slow and seemed to be very fast.

The dragon did not hide and was directly smashed.

Then, the bright red body of the dragon was blackening, and then the whole body was like a petal. The film was dying after a few seconds. After a few seconds, it turned into ashes and went with the wind.

"What is this martial arts." Ye Xuan was shocked.

In the end, this white middle-aged man is not only able to stand upright, but also to kill the dragon with a sword, and it is not a conventional method.

The wind at night was very big, and the ash that was formed by the dragon was quickly blown away.

At this time, the middle-aged man in white is the first one, and falls to Ye Xuan. Then he took a step forward and suddenly appeared in front of Ye Xuan.

He is still standing in the air, about five meters from the ground.

"Kid, I saved your life, do you want to thank me?" The white middle-aged man said with a smile.

Ye Xuan heard the words and quickly hugged his fist: "Thank you for your help!"

"Haha, just a word of thanks." The middle-aged man in white laughed again.

Ye Xuan stunned, frowning: "Predecessors are high-ranking people, but the kid is only the first time into the gods, I am afraid I can not repay the predecessors."

What kind of jokes, a sword to kill the dragon that is comparable to the dilemma, how can you lick what is on him?

"No, you can!" said the middle-aged man in white.

Ye Xuan looked up and found that the middle-aged man in white fell on his face with Song Cong Jing. Suddenly, Ye Xuan understood what the middle-aged man in white wanted.

"Predecessors, you can do anything, she can't!" Ye Xuan said gratefully.

He is also very confused in his heart, such a high man, what woman is not, why do you see the Song Dynasty?

The middle-aged man in white just looked at it for a while. He didn't know what he was thinking. After a long while, he laughed: "You said, anything can be? Including your life?"

Life?

Ye Xuan once again stagnate and hesitated a little.

He did not expect that he had just escaped the dragon's pursuit, and he met another pothole master.

"Well, if the seniors want my life, even take it!" Ye Xuan bit his teeth and nodded.

The Song Dynasty on the edge was already full of tears, and Ye Xuan was willing to sacrifice her to protect her, which is enough to prove that she has a high status in Ye Xuan's heart.

At this point, she is already ready to sacrifice herself.

However, when she was ready to speak, the middle-aged man in white smiled and said: "Yes, yes, for a woman, willing to sacrifice myself, there are people who want to protect, and will not go the wrong way in the future."

"I just made a joke. I just think that you are a bit like a friend of mine." Otherwise, even if this dynasty will be destroyed, it has nothing to do with me."

Upon hearing this, the big stone that Ye Xuan's heart hangs is also crashing. It turned out to be just a passer-by, and I saw people like friends.

"Thank you for your predecessors."

Ye Xuan and Song Cong Jing thanked him in unison.

"Don't thank me, I said that I will not be arbitrarily, kid, now you owe me a favor, if you can meet again in the future, I hope you can remember this person!" White middle-aged man said with a smile.

"The boy must remember!" Ye Xuan hurried back.

God's four realms, just give him some time, he can also reach!

"Haha, I just talked about it, the world is big, how can I see it so easily?"

The middle-aged man in white laughed a few times.

Ye Xuan felt that something was wrong. He looked up and found that the middle-aged man in white had disappeared. The laughter came from all directions and he didn't know where to go.

"The trough, like a ghost, scared me." Ye Xuan secretly screamed, only he was really afraid that the other party suddenly shot, made him the same as the dragon.

Fortunately, it's just a joke.

"Ye Xuan."

Song Tingjing's gentle and delicate voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear. When he turned his head and saw it, he found that the former face was already covered with rain and the face was crying.

"How are you so stupid..." Song Congjing hugged Ye Xuan, crying a sneak peek and dying to live.

The towering chest was only attached to Ye Xuan's body, and suddenly let Ye Xuan's mood turn better.

There is a blessing in the end, and this is the blessing!

Ye Xuan grabbed the waist of the Song Dynasty with one hand and gently stroked her head, comforting: "Don't cry, man is not standing out at this time, then, now we are not all right, just false alarm One more."

"Don't do this next time, die together and die..."

Song Congjing looked up, tears flowed down like a broken bead, his face was covered with tears, and Ye Xuanxin was crying.

"Walk, go together." Ye Xuan said with a smile: "This will be said later, now you want to reward me?"

When he finished, he put his face on the side.

Song Chong immediately understood the meaning of Ye Xuan, directly picked up his toes, and yelled at Ye Xuan's side face and kissed him.

"True."

Ye Xuan is very enjoyable, petting the hair of the Song Dynasty.

When did he think that there would be a goddess-level beauty holding him?

In the last world, he didn't even think about it!