

## Super D. S 228

Chapter 228: Guidong Zhou Dongfeng

"you sure?"

Yan Wende asked differently.

"Yeah." Ye Xuan nodded seriously.

He is not able to do the leapfrog challenge.

"Well, then I will personally call Zhou Dongfeng." Yan Wende saw Ye Xuan so confident, and immediately swayed away.

And Mo asked, it was already surprising that he could not speak.

When did he go, he would think that the boy of the real day will rise to this realm in such a short period of time?

After a while, Yan Wende, who had left, returned, and brought back an indifferent youth.

The fifth day of the list, Zhou Dongfeng!

This week, Dongfeng is the top genius of Lingxiao House, and Yan Wende is the same realm. Moreover, the strength is said to have reached the peak of Xiaocheng, a person, and I believe that it will soon be able to break through to the people.

After he followed Yan Wende into the challenge field, he directly fell to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan's indifferent appearance made him very uncomfortable, and at the same time reminded him of a sentence: the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers.

"Oh, I really don't know how high the earth is, whether it is a refining device and an alchemy. I will not teach you anything. Others think that I can challenge Zhou Dongfeng casually."

Zhou Dongfeng said coldly in his heart.

"I have seen my brother."

After seeing the arrival, Ye Xuan also respectfully clenched his fist, because then he could call the other teacher.

"Don't talk nonsense, let's get started." Zhou Dongfeng said impatiently, and he walked on the stage.

On the edge of Yan Wende smiled slightly, genius and masters will generally have an arrogance, such as Ye Xuan, there are still very few people.

Since the other party is so anxious, Ye Xuan is naturally accompanying.

"Be careful." Song Cong whispered.

"Reassured, you have not seen my resilience." Ye Xuan patted her head and then walked up.

When he returned to Lingxiao in the same day, Ye Xuan was also a neuropathy. He cut his left arm.

Then, he did not take the remedy, but put the broken hand directly back. After a while, the broken hand was picked up by himself. After a few minutes, the wound was healed. This is the super resilience of the blood.

Song Caijing was watching the re-attachment of Ye Xuan's broken arm, so she was not so worried.

Now Ye Xuan is a senior blood, followed by top blood and \*\*\*\* blood.

Ye Xuan estimates that if the blood of the flower is raised to the top, will there be a condition of flesh and bone, that is, a broken arm.

If this is the case, then he is really a small force that cannot be killed. As long as the key is not hit, and he does not die in an instant, then he is invincible.

The two went down to the ring, and then, Ye Xuan took out the Nebula sword. And Zhou Dongfeng, also took out two weapons, it is a ground device.

"This week, Dongfeng practiced the thirty-six swords of the prefecture-level martial arts, and he improved it into a two-handed sword. Then he should be known for his speed."

Ye Xuan looked at Zhou Dongfeng in front of her eyes, and said in her heart.

Since the other party does not put him in his eyes, then he does not need to be merciful. If he wants to fight, he must defeat the confidence of the other party and let him live in the shadows in the future.

"Get your hands on the point, don't hurt your breath." Yan Wende on the side reminded him.

He knows that Ye Xuan is the son of Ye Chong, and he also feels that the strength of Ye Xuan is extraordinary, but Zhou Dongfeng is higher than Ye Xuan.

"Teacher, please!" Zhou Dongfeng held a pair of swords and said quietly.

"The brothers should be careful."

Ye Xuan was not tempted, and the speed broke out in an instant. At this time, he did not use any body martial arts at all, but simply blessed Dan Yuan on his feet.

However, this also shocked Zhou Dongfeng and Yan Wende.

fast!

So fast!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Xuan has already rushed to the front of Zhou Dongfeng.

"Stars and swords, stars fall!"

Ye Xuan hand waved, dozens of stars appeared, and directly smashed toward Zhou Dongfeng.

Zhou Dongfeng relied on attack speed to eat, waving his hands and flashing these stars in a lightning-fast manner.

"Oh, there are two brushes." Ye Xuan was shocked, but this was just an appetizer, and then it was serious.

"Stars and swords, stars fall!"

There are dozens of stars plundering, Zhou Dongfeng is not flustered, his hands are alternately slashing, and it is easy to get rid of most of these stars.

However, the next moment, his face suddenly became a stiff.

I saw that there was another wave of stars coming to him.

Ye Xuan's shot was so fast that he had to go out.

"Sure enough, I can't help but challenge me, but you are too tender!" Zhou Dongfeng screamed in his heart, and even cleverly escaped Ye Xuan's waves of stars, and then swept to Ye Xuan.

"Blast 36 swords!"

Zhou Dongfeng's double swords came out, and he stabbed thirty-six swords in an instant. This trick, but his pressure box bottom martial arts, almost no one at the same level can be perfect, even if it is the military face of Dacheng Dacheng. This trick must also be treated with caution.

And Ye Xuan is just a first-time entry into the country, how can it be blocked?

However, he is wrong, and he is very wrong.

Ye Xuan is not an ordinary person, but his body, but the integration of the senior King of Fighters blood, shot faster than Zhou Dongfeng.

These thirty-six swords, he was all picked up by a nebula sword.

"What? This is impossible!"

Zhou Dongfeng was shocked. His best move was taken over and the opponent was one level lower than him.

He does not believe it!

Also against Ye Xuan, he exhibited a thirty-six sword.

He just wanted to give Ye Xuan a lesson, so he was merciless, but this time, he was attacking with all his strength. This attack speed increased by at least 50%.

However, this is not an egg.

Ye Xuan is still blocking all these 36 swords, and it is extremely easy.

"How can the right and left fights compare to my Kirin arm? Try this trick!"

Ye Xuan suddenly took out the second Nebula sword from the Qiankun ring.

The next moment, his hands are gone!

No, it is almost the same point that Zhou Dongfeng can't see.

"Stars and swords, stars fall!"

"Stars and swords, stars fall!"

Ye Xuan hands out, twice as many stars appeared in front of Zhou Dongfeng, shocked the latter to quickly close the defense. However, he can only defeat half of it, while the other half is directly bombarded on his body.

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

One by one, the muffled sounds, and Zhou Dongfeng's whole person kept going backwards. The clothes on his body were already blown up, revealing the body full of scars.

At this time, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly raised, and his right hand raised a thorn.

"The comet hits!"