

Super D. S 37

Chapter 37: Lin Jia Laotai

"I don't want Wu Tian to die, just stop!"

There was a huge bang in the air, and everyone's movements stopped.

Everyone turned his head and saw that the speaker was a white-haired old man. Although he was old, his body was extremely tough. He grabbed Wu Tian's throat with one hand, and whoever dared to kill it again The look of the day.

"father!"

After seeing this person, Lin Ming also showed the color of surprise.

The sudden appearance of the old man is Lin Ming's father and Lin's old man Lin Xiao.

"Lin's father is out of the customs?" Ye Zhang's eyes are also the boss of the Chad, and immediately revealed a happy color.

"Lin Xiao, it turned out to be you!"

After seeing Lin Xiao, Wu Liang's face was also a pumping, and he already felt a hint of ominous premonition.

"Oh, if I don't come out again, I will be degraded by your rape." Lin Xiao slowly walked to Lin Ming's side and said coldly: "The rest of you, the people Wu Tian sent, all died!" "

"Impossible, you are just a person, even if you saved the Lin family, can you leave the family?" Wu Liang did not believe that he clearly sent two city guards, each with a martial arts sixth peak leader.

Ye family is now out of the nest, and all of them stay in Yejia are juniors, and their fighting power is not enough.

"I don't know Ye Family. When I arrived at Ye Family, your city guard was already dead." Lin Xiao replied faintly, he said the truth.

"Impossible, Ye family has no master, how can I destroy a city guard?" Wu Liang still does not believe, after all, he feels that this plan is seamless.

Lin Xiao's change, they are counted, but what is Ye Jia's side?

Is there a passer who has saved the Ye family?

"Uncle Lin, are you telling the truth?" Ye Zhang couldn't believe it.

"It is true. When I arrived, the guard team had already died in front of the Yejia Gate. All of them were cut off by a sword. I don't know who made it."

Lin Xiao nodded, and then he handed Wu Tian to the hand of a martial artist who was on the sixth peak of the martial art. He said: "If he dares to have a small movement, immediately cut off his head!"

When Lin Xiao appeared, the fate of the Wu family was already decided, because the remaining hostages had been rescued, and the Wu family who lost the hostages could not resist the joint efforts of the two.

"Damn!"

Wu Liang screamed in his heart, and his own son was actually stunned by Lin Xiao, which was a big problem.

At this moment, Lin Xiao suddenly said loudly: "Wu Liang, come out for a fight!"

Wen Yan, Wu Liang eyes condensed and walked out.

He also heard that Lin Xiao was breaking through, but he didn't know if he broke through, but even if Lin Xiao broke through, it would be fine, because he is also the eighth heavy weapon.

Seeing Wu Liang coming out, Lin Xiao continued: "Wu Liang, if you surrender now, I can choose to spare you!"

"what?"

Wu Liang looked at Lin Xiao with some disbelief. Both of them were seventy years old, but Lin Xiao could still say such a funny word.

"Today is already destined to have a **** battle, Lin Xiao, don't talk so much nonsense, come on!" Wu Liang robes a wave, posing a posture.

"Wu Jia burst Lei Quan?" Lin Xiao recognized it at a glance, he went out, but stood so quietly.

Upon seeing it, Wu Liang was so angry that Lin Xiao had no defense at all, which obviously looked down on him.

"Lin Xiao, I am dead!"

Wu Liang shouted, his feet slammed, and the whole person was like a tiger rushing over.

Everyone present is wide-eyed. This is a battle of peaks. You must know that the battle between the Eighth Heavy Warriors of the martial arts is rare.

However, what made everyone stunned was that the battle only lasted for a second.

"Hey!"

Only heard a crisp sound spread, Wu Liang's arm bent, and was instantly broken by Lin Xiao. Immediately afterwards, Lin Xiao's right hand was caught in the neck of Wu Liang.

The battle ended in just one second!

"How is this possible? It is the eighth martial arts. Why is the gap so big?" Everyone looked at them unbelievably.

Wu Liang lost in an instant and fell into the hands of Lin Xiao. This is incredible. Even if Wu Liang is a paper tiger, the real strength is only the seventh peak of Wudao, and it is impossible to lose it in an instant.

"Impossible, why would you be so strong?" Wu Liang shouted loudly, and the hand holding his neck was so powerful that he was a little breathless.

"Oh, then what do you think?"

Lin Xiao suddenly opened his mouth and smiled, the body spirit spewed out, and after Wu Liang felt the strength of Lin Xiao's spiritual strength, he was as dead.

"This, how is it possible, the eighth middle of the martial arts? No, this is the eighth peak of the martial arts!" Wu Liang the whole person was stunned, could not help but mutter.

The eighth peak of the martial arts!

This level is also to silence the audience for ten seconds.

Is it the eighth peak of the martial arts, not the seventh peak of the martial arts?

"Haha, yes, I am now the eighth peak of martial arts. I used to be the ninth heavy attack on martial arts, not the eighth martial arts. Do you understand?"

Lin Xiao's voice slowly fell.

Everyone is already shocked and can't speak. In a short period of time, Lin Xiao has broken through a whole weight. Is this still a person?

Moreover, even Lin Ming, who is a pro-son, does not know that his father has become so powerful.

You must know that Lin Xiao was only half-hourly pointed out by Tian Yuanzong's protective method, and only half an hour has such great progress. How strong is Yu Jin's strength?

Not waiting for Wu Liang to speak, Lin Xiao said again: "Wu Tian, Wu Liang, I am giving you a chance now, as long as you lead Wu family to withdraw from Lianyun City, I will spare you a life, how?"

"This..." Wu Yuncheng, the owner of the city of Yuncheng.

Now the situation is obviously that his Wu family is going to die. Now he and Wu Liang are both squatted, Wu Jiaqun has no head, and it is estimated that there is no intention to fight again.

"Lin Xiao, are you really saying? You are willing to let me go to Wu?" Wu Tian couldn't believe it. It was a good opportunity to get rid of his Wu family. As long as he fell down, then Yuncheng was Lin. The world is over.

There are countless small towns like Lianyun City. Only the city owner of Dacheng has an official position. Even if he is a dead city, the Xuanyang Empire will not be in charge.

"Yes, as long as you let them go, I will let you and your father, and let your Wu family safely move out of Lianyun City!" Lin Xiao nodded.

Wu Liang, who was smothered by Lin Xiao, was hesitant. He had already stepped into the coffin with half his feet. At most, he lived for ten years. It was nothing to die, but Wu's family was built by him. He didn't want to die at his own death. Later, Wu family came to accompany him.

Where there is life, there is hope.

As long as there is still life, everything is easy to say.