

Super D. S 370

Chapter 370: invite

According to the strength of this area, Ye Xuan can guess that the group of people below is estimated to be more than 30 dragons. The estimates sent by those sects are also the masters of the forty dragons, the leaders of the team. It is likely to exceed the power of the fifty dragons.

The influence of this colorful treasure tree is really great, and there are so many masters.

"It seems that this time, even if I didn't get colorful fruits, these people alone will be enough for me to break through many times."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, that is, he went around and landed.

At this time, although it was a big day, the color of Megatron was very bright, plus the height, so no one noticed him.

Now all he has to do is to keep a low profile and then a low key!

Do not attract the attention of a sect or a certain force, otherwise it is likely to be killed by a master.

Therefore, it must be pretended to be a high-ranking person.

At the moment, he took out the smile mask of the day, then put on a linen, and then walked over.

"Oh, there is another scattered person."

"It looks like a very powerful look, maybe it has reached the power of forty dragons."

"That's good. The stronger the power of our scattered people, the more taboo the families and sects will be. If we are twisted into a group, even those sects will have to stand by."

"Go, we explored the past."

When Ye Xuan was just arrived, it attracted a lot of people's attention. People like him came from all over the world.

"Hello, one person?"

Suddenly a thick voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear. Ye Xuan turned around and saw seven people coming towards him.

"Is there something?" Ye Xuan put on a high-up look.

"You must have come for the colorful fruits, but you have also seen that most of them have their own groups. If you are alone, I am afraid that they will not be able to compete with them."

Said a man headed.

"Oh? Join you?"

The eyes under Ye Xuan's mask groaned and asked, "What strength are you?"

Under this circumstance, the average person will not go to the strength of others, because if the strength is exposed, it will attract the attention of the master.

After the first man heard it, he also stunned. He really wanted to invite Ye Xuan to join the team, but he did not know how Ye Xuan's strength. After thinking for a while, he still replied: "In the next thirty-three dragons Power!"

In a single sentence, it is naturally impossible for Ye Xuan to believe.

However, after the first man finished speaking, there was a flying dragon outside the body. It was indeed the power of the thirty-five dragons. This is not covered.

"What about them?" Ye Xuan turned his head and looked at the six men behind the man.

Under the men's instructions, these people also revealed their respective realms, between the 30 dragons and the thirty-five dragons.

This team, which is formed by scattered people, is not bad. If these people join forces, they may be able to fight against the masters of the Forty Dragons.

The reason why this group of people exposed their strength is because there is an invisible force.

If someone kills the team, then he will become a prey in the eyes of the stronger, and then be killed.

Therefore, there have been few outbreaks of fighting here, and everyone and every force are cautious, for fear of being targeted by stronger people.

And those big factions have the strength to wash other forces, but they don't do it. After all, they may be in danger next time, they need some cannon fodder.

Now, all seven people have revealed their strength. The first man is also asking again: "Hello, what about you?"

Ye Xuan paused in his heart. He didn't really want to join, and he only had the power of twenty-eight dragons. I am afraid he is not qualified to join.

"Sorry, I only have the power of twenty-eight dragons." Ye Xuan shook his head and flew two big dragons and eight small dragons outside the body.

what?

The seven people present at the scene were also a glimpse.

I did not expect them to look away, Ye Xuan's strength exceeded their expectations, even the 30 dragons did not reach.

At that time, the seven people showed a strange look, and they were disdainful in their eyes.

"Jokes, only the 28 dragons dare to come, really do not die." A small-eyed man jumped out, pulling the sword and pointing to Ye Xuan said: "Boy, hand over your Qiang Kun ring, spare you not to die!"

When the first man and the other five heard it, they shook their heads helplessly. They did not bother to start with Ye Xuan. They could only turn around and leave.

After all, they don't know each other. They are just temporary teams. Anyone on the team has no power to control the behavior of the small-eyed man.

"You, want my ring?"

Ye Xuan's eyes glanced at the small-eyed man.

"Yes, I am in a good mood today, I don't want to kill you. I will pick up the Qiankun ring and give it to me. Otherwise, next year is your day!" The little-eyed man shouted coldly.

He was also exposed to strength, and he was the worst of the seven, with only thirty dragons.

Therefore, he is digging his own grave!

"If I don't give it?"

Ye Xuan took out the eight wild swords and waited for the other party's response.

"Don't give it, then you will die!" The little-eyed man suddenly rushed out of the infuriating, killing Ye Xuan.

However, what everyone expected was that the death was not Ye Xuan, but a small-eyed man.

"Oh!"

A burst of crisp sound spread, the head of the small-eyed man was thrown up and the blood splashed.

At the same time, his Qiang Kun ring also fell into the hands of Ye Xuan.

"Poor ghost."

Ye Xuan screamed in his heart, did not expect that this small-eyed man was so poor, even the one-tenth of the silver moon patriarchs did not.

But it's no wonder that after all, when you come out, you can't put everything on your body, lest you die and cheaper others.

At this time, the six people also turned around and saw the body of the small-eyed man.

"How is this possible, has it been killed by two dragons?"

"I remember that his body is at least 60% hot, and his strength is good. How can he be killed by a blow?"

"It seems that this mask man is a bit resistant."

Several people discussed it privately.

The face of the first man is very bad, because he is the organizer of this team. When he sees his team members being killed, can he not take revenge?

"You killed him?" asked the head man.

"He can kill me, I can't kill him?" Ye Xuan asked.

For the first man's eyes, cold and cold: "While this is said, he is my companion after all, you kill him, I naturally have to avenge him."

Ye Xuan did not speak, this is the first man is the power of thirty-five dragons, the strength is not bad.

But when his voice fell, one person came out.

"Captain, let me shoot!"

A long-haired man said.