

## Super D. S 383

### Chapter 383: Huang Quanjian

Ye Xuan has only reacted to it now. If there is only one ghost in the shade, how can he give birth to so many small sisters?

Although the mother-in-law will eat the public servant into the stomach at the same time as the public servant, this is a common cockroach, and this smoldering wind is a holy beast.

His face became extremely gloomy.

Two of the sixty-five dragons of the gale of the wind, plus a tree demon, even the power of the seventy dragons is already able to entangle the power of the seventy dragons.

"Ha ha ha, kid, I didn't expect it. Since you want to play, then I don't mind playing with you." The mysterious man laughed.

"Humph."

Ye Xuan snorted and made a breakthrough.

But after the second yin typhoon joined the battle, he was stopped and even forced back.

"How to do?"

He was thinking fast in his heart.

In this case, he has no helper, Megatron genius 30 dragon power, come out to die.

At this moment, his mind suddenly flashed a flash of light.

Before he collected so many bodies, he has always forgotten one thing, that is, the fusion of martial arts.

At this time, there are more than fifty sword martial arts in the phagocytic system. This is his last straw, otherwise he will only be able to escape.

"Hey, the fusion of martial arts failed!"

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"Hey, the fusion of martial arts failed!"

"Hey, the integration of martial arts is successful, the host gets the middle-class martial arts - Huang Quan sword, do you learn?"

After hearing this prompt, Ye Xuan's eyes flashed and immediately answered: "Yes!"

"Hey, the host learns the Huangquan sword method, and it is currently a fire!"

Finally, the fusion is successful!

Ye Xuan's eyes are big, this time, he is no longer using the Tianfeng sword method, but the Huangquan sword method.

However, his position is even more dangerous at this time.

The Beastmaster violent has a duration. If the duration has passed and he has not left, then he will die.

"Life has never died since ancient times, and it will die if you die early and die late, fight!"

Ye Xuan can't manage so much, and began to fight with the two yin and wind.

Although Huang Quan's swordsmanship is a middle-class martial arts, but only one percent of the fire, how strong is also strong, but the ten-year-old swordsmanship.

However, Ye Xuan has the blood of Jian Sheng, and his perception of swordsmanship is extremely deep.

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's swordsmanship has improved, and it's currently 20%!"

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's swordsmanship has improved, and it's currently 30%!"

In less than three seconds, Huang Quan's sword is to raise 20% of the fire. Now the power of Huang Quan's swordsmanship has just caught up with the Tianfeng sword.

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's sword method has improved, and it's currently 40% hot!"

At this time, the power of Huang Quan's swordsmanship is already beyond the sword of the wind.

Originally, he fell in the wind, and now the attack power has been improved, and it is immediately spelled back.

However, if you want to kill two gray winds, you are still a little bit worse.

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's swordsmanship has improved, and it's currently 50%!"

This is enough!

"Haha, you are dead!"

Ye Xuan's double-bang bursting out two fine mians, once again condensed a dragon sword.

Eight ridiculous dragon sword, the dragon's ruling!

A huge white sniper plucked out and slammed into the tree.

Fang Caixuan tried the long-range attack tree demons, but the dragon's ruling was smashed by the scythe of the two yin winds.

This time, the king of the male yin is still plundering the past, and he is ready to smash the ruling of the dragon.

However, the ruling of this dragon is only Ye Xuan's tune of the tiger.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

When the public king left, Ye Xuan suddenly shot the mother, and a sword broke out. The head of the mother-in-law was flying.

The 50-year-old Huang Quan sword method is already beyond the ten-day fire of the sword of the wind, plus the beastmaster of the beastmaster's blood, even if the armor of the mother is hard, it can not stop the sword.

Mother, king, dead!

Ye Xuan stepped up and swallowed the body of the mother.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of the forty-eight dragons!"

When the prompt sounds, Ye Xuan is also surrounded by three flying dragons.

The power of the sixty-three dragons!

The Beastmaster is violent, and it is a great skill.

The public prince Wang has just smashed the ruling of the dragon. When it reacts, Ye Xuan is already looming in front of it.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

A sniper containing the breath of death swept over the head of the king of the gong, and it was the same as the mother of the prince, and was beheaded by Ye Xuan.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of the fifty dragons!"

The number of dragons has changed again.

Now, Ye Xuan is the power of sixty-five dragons!

Two kings, one by one, were killed by Ye Xuan in a second. This scene came too fast, so that the mysterious people have not slowed down.

When he reacted, Ye Xuan was already arguing for a dragon.

The dragon's ruling cut off dozens of branches and then fell into the trunk of the tree with at least ten meters thick.

"Hey!"

The trunk of this tree demon was cut off from the waist and then fell backwards.

"Do not!"

The mysterious man standing on a branch screamed, this tree magic, but he spent countless efforts to cultivate it.

Only a little bit, he only needs to get a little human body, he can condense a fruit.

Just as he was distressed, a figure swept, and he only saw the flash of the cold, and then he saw his body.

Like the two kings, it was smashed.

"噗通!"

His head fell to the ground, and his eyes showed a look of resentment. He couldn't think of him. He could control the two yin and sorrowful kings, and he would die in Ye Xuan's hands.

In fact, when the last dragon's ruling was taken out, the duration of the Beastmaster's violent madness had already passed, but the two smoldering kings were dead, so this battle has become a foregone conclusion.

"Hey, the power of the 50 dragons in the district, dare to yell in front of me, really looking for death!"

Ye Xuan snorted and took off the mask of the mysterious man, a face he had never seen before. However, the age of this mysterious man exceeded his expectations, he estimated that this person is at most twenty-five years old.

He is just curious. Now that he sees the true face of the mysterious man, he has no idea, and turns to the mysterious person to stop.

When he turned his head and looked at the tree demon, he found that the tree monster that had been cut off began to wither and quickly turned into a thick layer of fly ash.

"It's a pity that if you swallow it, it will definitely be worth a lot of experience."

Ye Xuan shook his head.

He began to look at the mysterious people's Qiang Kun ring, and found that there are quite a few good things inside, most of them are heavenly treasures.

At the same time, there is a pile of books on the cultivation of Tiandi Dibao.

In this regard, Ye Xuan is not interested, but he is still included in the phagocytic system.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of fifty-two dragons!"