

Super D. S 385

Chapter 385: kill!

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's swordsmanship has improved, and it's currently 60%."

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's sword has reached the upper limit."

When Ye Xuan's mind rang such a tone, Ye Xuan's mouth was slightly tilted.

Proficiency should be related to his realm. As long as he continues to break through, the quantity will increase again. But this is also a follow-up, right now, or kill the old man first.

"If you don't give Laozi a chance to speak, Laozi will kill you, and the 60% of the fire will be sent to hell!"

Ye Xuan's arrogance is high, turning anger into power and attacking wildly.

Originally he and the old man played a tie, but with the proficiency of the middle class martial arts Huang Quan sword, he broke this balance.

The level is already tilting in the direction of him, and the old man is gradually falling into the wind.

"How can this be?"

The three apprentices of the old man were shocked. Although they were only the power of the Fifty Dragons, he understood the strength of the old man.

However, today, the old man can't help a person whose realm is lower than him. This is too fake.

"What is going on here, how does the master seem to have fallen to the bottom?"

"Impossible, there must be problems, the other party must have used some kind of unspeakable means."

"This is only a few months, this person's realm can actually soar up the five dragons, the fighting power is rising straight, this is definitely the effect of the treasure tree heritage and colorful fruits!"

All three showed a greedy look. This time they came over, one is to avenge the younger brother, and the other is to make the colorful fruits that can break through the power of sixty dragons.

"Oh!"

At this moment, suddenly a crisp sound spread, and then the three saw the old man quickly retreating.

"The arm, the master's arm was cut off!"

The three were very shocked.

At this time, the old man suddenly shouted: "Funny kid, the old man is dead, will not let you rest!"

The voice of the old man echoed in the air, and then his body began to swell.

"Hey!"

After a huge sound, the old man's body suddenly burst open and the flesh flew.

Ye Xuan is also very different. What kind of martial arts is this Nima cultivation, but can also play self-destruction?

However, when the old man blew himself, he was already protected with infuriating, so the meat residue and blood did not spatter on him.

However, at the moment after the death of the old man, there was a red mark that had penetrated into his body.

"Hey, the enemy has a mark of chasing soul!"

Chasing the soul mark?

Ye Xuan squinted at a different place. What is this, and when was he?

He looked down and suddenly found that his chest was already reddish.

Only when he used the infuriating force to resist, blocked the flesh and blood, and this is the essence of the old man's use of special methods, is an inductive imprint.

"What the **** is this?"

Ye Xuan stretched his hand and found that he couldn't wipe it off. He opened his own clothes and saw that there was a red dot on his chest, which still could not be wiped off.

While he was still thinking, the three apprentices of the old man looked at each other.

A master of the power of sixty-five dragons, beheaded by Ye Xuan of the fifty-five dragons, this is the tenth level challenge.

"escape!"

The three immediately responded and turned and left.

"Want to go?"

Ye Xuan's light flashed, but he did not catch up, quietly charging the old man's ring, but the eight-handed blade was already broken and caught up with three people.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

Two crisp sounds spread and two heads flew up.

The third person was intercepted by a few sharp edges and did not dare to move.

"Don't, don't kill me."

The last person was scared of urine and hurried for mercy.

Ye Xuan took the old man's Qiang Kun ring away, then slowly walked over and said: "What is this red dot on my body?"

The young man swallowed his mouth and said slowly: "I said, you will not kill me?"

However, his words just started, he felt his arms cool, and a fresh broken arm was thrown up.

"I said, I said!" The young man resisted the pain of broken arm and hurriedly said: "This is a secret law of my return to Yuanzong. I will condense the whole body's blood into a drop, leaving a mark on the enemy. Those who return to the Yuan dynasty can be sensed."

"So, I am now a gps signal transmitter?" Ye Xuan said in the heart.

If you meet someone who belongs to Yuanzong, then he will definitely be considered to have killed the people who belonged to Yuanzong. When it comes, it will cause a lot of trouble.

"I have already said, can you spare?"

The young man said.

However, his words have not been finished, the eight razor blades are suddenly running, and then another head is thrown up.

In the face of the enemy, Ye Xuan will not be merciful. If he puts the tiger back to the mountain, he will only cause trouble for himself.

Then, he put the three people's Qiang Kun ring away.

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

The old man and the three are very wealthy, directly let him from the fifty-five dragons to the fifty-eight dragons.

At this time, if the old man can be resurrected, I am afraid that Ye Xuan will give an instant spike.

At this time, Ye Xuan was noticed that there were more than a dozen family warriors who had been interrogated by the old four.

"Adult, beg for life!"

The warriors who led the team took the lead and then everyone collapsed.

Although Ye Xuan killed a lot of people, but did not kill innocent, and the realm of these people is not high, he is too lazy to start.

"Hand over the Qiang Kun ring, spare you not to die!"

Ye Xuan's cold voice fell into the ears of all of them.

"Yes Yes Yes....."

At the moment, this group of people is taking the Qiankun ring and then handing it to Ye Xuan.

They also understand that Ye Xuan should want to let them go, otherwise they will have become dead bodies.

Even the masters of the sixty-five dragons died in the hands of Ye Xuan. If Ye Xuan wanted to kill them, I am afraid that it would be effortless.

After receiving the Qiankun Ring, Ye Xuan quickly left and disappeared in front of this group of people.

"call!"

This group of people relieved with relief. Although they said that they were penniless, it was very difficult to save their lives.

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After leaving, Ye Xuan called Megatron and went to a quiet place.

The old man has a lot of ore in the ring, and Megatron is full of a bitter blessing.

"This time, it was a shock, but the last time the Beastmaster violently used it. Below, I have to get some sixty dragons of the sacred beast."

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Beastmaster's violent, is his biggest card, in this dangerous world everywhere, must hold a usable card at any time.

This time, he rested for three days.

(The power of a dragon, the power of Bailong, is the unit of physical fitness, the greater the strength, the more powerful the legs are, the faster the speed. The power and the environment are all made with dragons and dragons. Let's go, I knew that I had to change my skills before, and I didn't write the Beastmaster who raised the power of 30%.