

Super D. S 387

Chapter 387: Lord of konjac

"Take you what to return to Yuanzong, kill!"

Ye Xuan immediately made a decision. He estimated that if the three people were killed, at least they could break through the power of sixty dragons.

Suddenly, his arrogance was soaring, condensing a big sword and welcoming the past.

"Good boy, don't retreat, when the three of us are waste!"

An elder Yuan Yuanzong was furious and raised his hand and took a shot at Ye Xuan.

This palm is like a big mountain pressing Ye Xuan, but Ye Xuan does not care, holding a big sword and a sword.

Dragon's ruling!

"Hey!"

The two energy collisions collided with each other, and the air waves swept away in an instant, and some military players with strong positions were shaken.

Those who can live here are not weak, and the people present are also the worst of the forty dragons, and will not be shocked by this shock.

However, these buildings are different.

At that time, the surrounding buildings collapsed and the smoke was filled, and a big battle broke out.

"Kid, no matter which sect you are from, you killed me to the Yuanzong, I will pay for your life!"

The elders who led the first time saw the greatness of Ye Xuan, but they were also angry.

He and Fang Cai are different from the two Yuan Zong disciples. He is very familiar with the chasing mark, so he sensed it.

At the same time, he is also estimated in his heart, guessing that Ye Xuan should be from a certain power, otherwise it is impossible to resist the attack of his 68 dragons with the realm of the fifty-eight dragons.

"dead!"

The three did not dare to care about it, and immediately swept to Ye Xuan's side and joined forces to launch an attack.

And Ye Xuan, also holding the big dragon sword, the exhibition of the middle class martial arts, Huang Quan sword.

Although he and the three men are separated from the Kowloon Ten Dragons, there are 20% of the mobile bonus, the middle class martial arts Huangquan swordsmanship and the eight wild swords. These three factors are killing three people, just Time is all right.

"You must make a quick decision, give me to die, the sword falls to Huangquan!"

Ye Xuan and a sword swept out, hitting a person with lightning speed, and flew it out.

Although it was not able to kill it, it was unexpected for others to be able to seriously hurt the other party.

The most important thing is that the three people are pinching and instantly become two people.

"This must be the middle school martial arts!"

The two old men who were still there were stunned and reacted instantly.

This attack power is already beyond their understanding.

"Kill him and win the middle class martial arts!"

The two thought in the same place.

However, the two underestimated the strength of Ye Xuan.

"The eight wild swords, the sixty-five percent of the middle-class martial arts, the blood of the sword, and you want to block me?"

Ye Xuan suddenly screamed in the sky, and the whole person walked like a ghost. His speed was three points faster than the two.

"Huang Quan sword method, the sword falls to Huang Quan, give me death!"

Ye Xuan screamed, once again pulled out a sword and flew an elder.

Now, there is only one person left.

"not good!"

The rest of the old man's face sank, even if he was higher than Ye Xuan's strength, but the three of them could not help but Ye Xuan, now only one of him, how can he fight?

"Retire!"

The old man flashed and his body slid backwards. However, Ye Xuan's speed was faster than him. How did he get away?

With two obstacles missing, Ye Xuan can concentrate on attacking this person. In just one second, the old man was crushed by the imperial sword of the 60%.

"Kid, look for death!"

The two elders who were flying by Ye Xuan also greeted them, but what they didn't see was that Ye Xuan's eyes had already burst out of two fine mans.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

Ye Xuan's body suddenly burst into a gloomy atmosphere. He turned without hesitation and pulled out a sword. He only heard a crisp sound, and then he threw a head.

He has been seriously injured and his strength has been greatly reduced, but he has sent himself to Ye Xuan in a deadly manner. Ye Xuan naturally will not be merciless.

After the death of the Elder Yuanzong of the sixty-seven dragons, Ye Xuan went up and took off his shackles.

"Hey, the host broke through to fifty Kowloon!"

In addition to the figure, another dragon rises.

Break through the battle!

The two remaining elders were shocked. They then realized that they had provoked someone and immediately turned around and fled.

Ye Xuan naturally won't miss the opportunity to hit the dog, and he will go up and kill another seriously injured old man.

After swallowing up the things in the other side of the ring, he fell his eyes on the elders of the 68th Dragon.

"City Lord, save me!"

The elder suddenly saw a hope and screamed.

Ye Xuan frowned, through the figure of the other side, found a strong man who was rushing towards them.

Konjac City, the city owner!

"not good!"

His face changed and he quickly caught up.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

A breath of death spreads.

"stop!"

The strong man in front of Ye Xuan shouted, but he did not scare Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan's arm waved, the head of the third old man was throwing away, blood splashing, like a fountain.

dead!

The head was smashed, and the speed of the old man slowed down. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly took off his shackles.

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

When this reminder sounded, Ye Xuan's war was also burned to the extreme. But he can't confess to the secret, because the strong man has already rushed to him.

At the moment when the boxing of the strong man, Boxing's brain suddenly crashed, the time seemed to have been pulled into centuries, and when Ye Xuan returned to God, the fist wind had arrived!

No, this strong sense of oppression is not so much a fist, but rather a huge meteorite, and it is going to Ye Xuan.

"It's so strong, if I am bombed, I am afraid I will be spiked!" Ye Xuan was sinking in his heart. At this time, he had no retreat, he could only go hard!

"Hey!"

In a crisp sound, the Eight Desert Swords were shattered and reorganized into eight wild shields, which were placed in front of them.

Just right, this punch of the strong man has arrived.

A powerful force, banged on the Eight Shields.

Ye Xuan had no time to dodge, and he suffered this blow.

"boom!"

The huge impact, directly poured on the chest of Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan only felt the blood in the body rolling, could not help but spurt a blood.

At the same time, he also felt that he had cracked several bones.

"Hey!"

The brawny man punched Ye Xuan directly, but he did not pursue the victory.

"puff!"

Ye Xuan, who flew out, once again spit out a blood. This time, fortunately, there are eight wild shields, and a lot of power is removed. If this punch is on his chest, he can definitely beat his heart. Stop, it is more likely to pierce the chest.