

Super D. S 391

Chapter 391: Robbery

"Then why don't you kneel down and bring him to me?" asked the lord of the Yuanzong.

The elder swallowed and swallowed. "We have no way. Although this is only the power of the sixty-nine dragons, the speed is amazing. There are already dozens of elders who have been seriously injured by him. All of them are taken away by him. At this time, Fighting the elders..."

"Sixty-nine dragons, fighting with the great elders of the eighty dragons?"

This, but the more the eleven dragons fight.

The elder added: "Lord, you should go there soon. If it is late, let him break through the power of the seventy dragons..."

"Go!" The return of the Yuanzong lord was cold, and strode away from the Yuanbao Temple.

The young and the old are also looking at each other and following up.

Although the young man is a disciple of the hatchery, he used to be a member of the Yuanzong, and naturally does not allow such a thing to happen.

At this time, in the main square of the inner gate of Guiyuan, there are two figures in the hands.

One of them is Ye Xuan.

"Ha ha ha, great elder, you are finished! Huang Quan sword, the sword falls to Huang Quan!"

Ye Xuan laughed, and a sword swept out, followed by an arm thrown into the sky.

The old man in front of his face was gloomy and he flew out with a kick.

Ye Xuan took the broken arm and took it off.

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

When he heard such a tone, Ye Xuan's mouth could not help but curl up.

It is no wonder that many people have done the job of robbing the family and it is so profitable. However, Ye Xuan was only robbed and returned to Yuanzong. From the beginning to the present, he did not hurt one's life.

The elder's arm was suddenly smashed, but as long as the arm was not smashed into meat, it could be picked up and only needed to be cultivated for a while.

The great elders who saw the power of the Eighty Dragons were smashed by Ye Xuan and then kicked off like a waste. It was shocking to say nothing.

Who is this smiling face mask?

What kind of grudges do you have with Yuan Yuanzong?

"What to do, even the elders are defeated, and only the lord can suppress him."

"Not necessarily, you haven't seen this kid faster than the elders, and now he has broken through, even if the lord is coming, I am afraid..."

"Hey, the Sovereign is not good, will not join forces with other elders?"

A group of people who returned to Yuanzong whispered there, and their eyes were not on Ye Xuan who was on the scene.

"Kid, who are you?" asked the lost elders.

"Oh, you are returning to Yuanzong, Zhang Yan, so I am trying to suppress your arrogance." Ye Xuan smiled slightly.

The great elders of Yuan Yuanzong looked cold. He also heard about some of the things that belonged to Yuanzong disciples and protect the law. Today, finally, they have received revenge.

"If you have the courage, don't leave, I will return to the Emperor of the Yuanzong!" The elders shouted.

"When can't you hear that this is a radical approach, but since you have fallen on your lord's body, then I will follow your wishes. I will see you, you are the lord of the Yuanzong, eight What is the strength of the fifteen dragon power?"

Ye Xuan stood so quietly, and when his voice fell, three figures fell into his eyes.

"It is the sovereign, the sovereign is here!"

"Haha, this kid is dead, and even dared to rob me to return to the Yuanzong, the sovereign will definitely pull his skin."

"Hey, isn't that a small lord? It is said that the young lord was accepted as a disciple by an elder who hated the Tianjian faction. I didn't expect to be back today."

After this large group of people saw the lord of the Yuan Dynasty, the morale immediately rose.

Returning to the Yuanzong Zongzhu, he quickly walked down. He looked at Ye Xuan and said, "Who are you?"

"You are the lord of the Yuanzong?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Not bad!"

After getting the other party's answer, Ye Xuan continued: "The person you belonged to Yuanzong once provoked me, and left a mark of chasing after me, so I am coming today to seek justice!"

When the lord of the Yuanzong Emperor heard it, he could not help but frown: "You have no evidence, why should I believe in you?"

"If this is the case, then what are you doing, don't you unload my eight?" Ye Xuan coldly.

"Okay, if that's the case, then I will look at your skills!"

The lord of the Yuan dynasty took out a long sword and walked slowly.

Ye Xuan is also clenching the Eight-Day Sword and mentioning the spirit of 120,000.

This is the lord of the Yuanzong, but the master of the ancestor is the master of the eighty-five dragons. I am afraid that the martial arts has been trained to 10%. And Ye Xuan's Tian's body-building method has only just reached 90% of the fire.

"I can still use the Beastmaster violent now, but it is too wasteful, or try it first..."

Ye Xuan took the sword and walked over.

The two stood opposite each other and the atmosphere was very tense. Under the eyes of the public, they finally took the shot.

"Hey!"

"boom!"

"Hey!"

The two started to fight, and this was the beginning, the battle was very intense.

Of all the people present, there are probably no more than ten who can see the two figures.

"This kid, where did you come from, the qualifications are not worse than you." The old man next to the main body of the Yuanzong Shaozong squinted and whispered.

Returning to the Yuan dynasty, the lord of the sect of the sect of the sect of the sect of the sect of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer of the singer.

"Hey, my father will definitely cramp his skin." The young man said coldly.

"That may not be the case, why don't we make a bet?" The old man said with great interest.

"Oh? What do you want to gamble?" the young man asked curiously.

"What do you want?" the old man asked.

The young man paused and replied: "After hearing the old age, I got a five-hundred year old dragon's blood grass..."

"Well, if your father won, my 500-year-old dragon blood grass will give you enough to break through to the eighty-five dragons. If your father is defeated, I don't need anything from you, just call I have a slap in my own hands." The old man said very refreshingly.

"Complete!"

The youth immediately responded.

This is a steady sale and no loss.

If his father wins, he will get a five-hundred-year-old dragon's blood grass. If his father is defeated, he will have no loss. This sale can be done by fools.

They set their sights on the battlefield. At this time, the battle has already entered a fever.

Although the time has passed more than ten seconds, but Ye Xuan and the lord of the Yuanzong in the battlefield have already played hundreds of rounds.

"Boy, I admit that your strength is very strong, but you think that if you continue to fight, can you win me?"

"How do you know if you can't?"

Ye Xuan asked a question.

If you continue to fight, it is natural to win.