

Super D. S 408

Chapter 408: Single **** body

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and four dragons!"

One hundred and four dragons, plus the violent words of the Beastmaster, then one hundred and thirty-six dragons, multiplied by one or two, is already more than one hundred and six.

At this time, Ye Xuan's realm was second only to two blood corpses in the field.

"Fight!"

Ye Xuan gritted his teeth and began to rush to the bodies of the elders of the sun and moon gates.

What he needs to do now is to collect the Qiang Kun ring and then break through.

On the other hand, the speed of the two blood corpses is very fast. It was originally possible to use martial arts to easily kill these people.

However, they have been silent for so long, and they have not killed people for a long time. Therefore, they are forced to split in person and enjoy the pleasure of killing.

This is also to let Ye Xuan have a precious time.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and five dragons!"

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and six dragons!"

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and seven dragons!"

When Ye Xuan took away the Qiankun Ring of the Sun Moon Gate in this area, it also broke through the power of the 107 Dragon.

He turned his head and glanced at it. He found that the landlord of the Dragon Dragon House and the sovereign of the hateful swordsman had been killed. Not only that, but even the old man fell.

Originally, Ye Xuan wanted to kill these people by himself, but he was killed by two blood bodies.

"As long as I get those shackles, I will definitely be able to surpass one hundred and ten dragons. By then, the speed will exceed one hundred and seventy dragons!"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart, that is, burst out.

"Hahaha, run away, run away, and run away." The big **** body was laughing wildly.

At this time, his **** eyes suddenly swept to a figure.

"Fast speed!" A big knife **** corpse, he did not expect that there is still a big master hidden between this group of weak slag.

"Second brother, the rest of the people are handed over to you!"

He shouted and rushed toward Ye Xuan.

"not good!"

Ye Xuan's face is gloomy.

This big knife blood corpse is the power of one hundred and sixty dragons, and he used the Beastmaster violent, with the power of at least one hundred and forty dragons, he only has speed.

If it is hard, he will be killed in an instant.

"Avoid him..."

This is Ye Xuan's idea, but this is not easy.

"Kid, I will give you a chance to surrender." The **** corpse intercepted Ye Xuan.

"Submission?"

Ye Xuan's foot was next, saying: "You give me the ring of these people, and I will surrender!"

"Oh?"

With a big knives and **** corpses, these Qiang Kun ringings are not tempting for him.

"Haha, okay, you used to take it." The **** corpse of this big knife has been silent for a hundred years, and his mind is a little bit ignorant. He even let Ye Xuan go.

But this does not blame him, after all, who can think, Ye Xuan has a phagocytic system?

At this time, the big sword blood corpse is also killing others. The human beings in the main hall are only one of Ye Xuan.

"Second brother, let him go." Shouted the big **** body.

The big sword blood corpse is also a bit of interest. I want to see what Ye Xuan does. They understand that Ye Xuan should not only want to stop, but must play tricks.

"Two fools."

Ye Xuan was stealing music. He thought it would be difficult to break through, but he didn't expect to run over easily.

At the moment, he is collecting the Qiankun ring at full speed, but he does not directly devour it, but saves it, and will give a surprise to the two blood bodies.

The three major forces add up, nearly nearly a hundred, Ye Xuan Fang collected nearly 30, and when he collected the remaining Qiankun ring together, the whole person was a shock.

confidence!

This is the sudden surge of confidence!

"Kids, things, have already been collected?" The big **** corpse looked at Ye Xuan.

"One does not fall." Ye Xuan replied coldly.

"I know that you shouldn't really want to surrender to my king. What are the tricks? Let it come out."

The big **** corpse said coldly.

Ye Xuan was shocked. He didn't expect the other party to know that he was a false surrender. However, this is no longer important.

"The Beastmaster's violent time has passed a lot and can't be delayed."

He was condensed in his heart, and he had just taken in the things that swallowed up the space and swallowed it directly.

"Hey, the host has broken through the power of one hundred and ten dragons!"

The power of three dragons!

These things are only enough for Ye Xuan to break through three times. It is too little, but it is also expected by Ye Xuan.

The power of one hundred and ten dragons, plus the violent beast of the beastmaster, can reach one hundred and forty-three dragons, plus the agile bonus, the speed is already more than one hundred and seventy dragons.

He estimated that his speed should be no different from the two **** bodies.

However, the power is still nearly twenty dragons, and it is a lonely battle, so next, there is a hard battle to fight.

"Good guy, suddenly broke through so many dragons, it is a small look at you, but this is in my eyes, still slag."

The **** corpse of the big knife flickered and turned and said: "Two brothers, don't interfere!"

Obviously, this big knife **** body wants to be singled out with Ye Xuan.

This is also in line with Ye Xuan's intention.

"Well, if I single-handedly, my chances of winning are even greater." Ye Xuan secretly and carefully.

"come on!"

The **** corpse of the big knife couldn't help but shot, and a slashing knife smashed into the air and used the martial arts.

"call out!"

Ye Xuan broke out at full speed, escaped this shackle and greeted him.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

"Blood!"

In the blink of an eye, two people are fighting together.

A human being, a blood corpse, the power of the two sides is close to twenty dragons. If it is under normal circumstances, the difference between the twenty dragons is generally a fraction of the spike.

However, Ye Xuan did not.

His speed is still above the **** body.

"Oh? Kid, it's a bit tolerant. If it's not because I have been silent for a hundred years, I haven't adapted, you have been killed by me!" The big **** body said arrogantly.

Indeed, at the peak of the moment, he reached the power of one hundred and thirty dragons. After being refined into a silver corpse, the realm fell, but in exchange for a long life.

Now, he has evolved from a silver corpse into a blood corpse, and his strength has increased by 30 dragons, so he has not yet been able to adapt.

This means that his strength is lower than that of one hundred and sixty dragons.

"Not yet adapted, good news!"

Ye Xuan's eyes are big, and the other's has not adapted to the new realm. This means that the odds are even bigger.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

After several rounds of fighting, Ye Xuan also understood that the sword of the big knife in the hands of the blood corpse is a medium-sized weapon.

This is a bad news for him.

"If you fight like this, I will lose it!"

Ye Xuan's heart is dark.

He used the Beastmaster Fury to qualify for the fight with the big knife. If the violent duration of the Beastmaster has passed, then he will be killed by a big knife.

Although he has gotten so many iron corpses, he can still use the Beastmaster violent twice, but there are time limits.