

Super D. S 433

Chapter 433: Play pig eat tiger

The true disciple of Wu Duongzong, the strength is also between the three hundred and fifty dragons to the four hundred dragons, and the Baidu door is also similar.

This strength in the eyes of Ye Xuan is simply welfare.

At this time, the dragon flying around Ye Xuan's body is more than four hundred and ten.

His realm is low, and the disciples of Wu Duongzong are very expensive, so upgrade the express.

In the blink of an eye, he is promoted to the three hundred and twenty dragons, plus the Beastmaster violent and agile bonus, his speed is already more than five hundred dragons.

"Good, he is actually playing pigs and eating tigers?"

In the battlefield between disciples, Feng Yaqing was a bit stunned.

She always thought that Ye Xuan didn't look at it, but I didn't expect that there would be such a strong martial arts, and suddenly skyrocketed up, it was too bad.

At this moment, suddenly one person rushed to her front, and then a sword broke out.

"Yang Ming? I am not going to look for you, you dare to come to me?" Feng Yaqing angrily blocked the sword.

"Smelly girl, I have been engaged for a year, and I won't let me touch it. I was lucky enough to let you escape. Today, I will take your commandment!"

Yang Ming shouted, and with the help of two disciples of the five poisons, began a crazy offensive against Feng Yaqing, and did not figure out the current situation.

The two sides have been fighting for nearly ten seconds. If it is more than casualties, the five poisons have already killed more than 20 people, and the Baidu Gate is just dead more than a dozen people.

Since Ye Xuan entered the battlefield, the death toll of the five poisons has increased rapidly.

The speed of Ye Xuanchao's five hundred dragons kills these people like killing chickens. Although he only kills five poisonous people, he can also take him away from the sinisters, so his realm has improved rapidly.

"Ok?"

At this time, Ye Xuan's dawn flashed and found the three men in Yangming who were besieging Feng Yaqing.

"Five poisonous sects, the family must be very rich, hehe..."

Ye Xuan leaned back and smirked.

Feng Yaqing was attacked by four people before, but at that time Yang Ming was not prepared, and the strength of the three helpers was not strong.

Although only two people have assisted this time, both of them are more than four hundred dragons, so they can suppress Feng Yaqing.

Feng Yaqing's face is getting more and more heavy, because he saw that his father was suppressed by Tang Huaizhi and Bone Seven. The elders were also defeated by the elders of the five poisons and the white priests. If this continues, The poison door is still going to be destroyed.

at this time.

Suddenly a figure swept over.

"Huang Quan swordsmanship, swords fall to Huangquan!"

Ye Xuan swept a sword indifferently, and a disciple of the fourth-grade temperament was taken to his head.

This disciple is just one of the three besieged Feng Yaqing.

"what?"

Wu Xingzong master Yang Ming stunned a moment, took out a pack of poison powder and sprinkled it to Ye Xuan, but Ye Xuan did not care, even rushed directly against the poison powder.

"Oh!"

Another disciple of the five poisonous sects was also killed by Ye Xuan.

"Not good, withdraw!"

Yang Ming's face suddenly changed and quickly retreated. At the same time, he shouted: "Hu elders save me!"

The nearby five poisoned elders saw it and immediately turned around and rushed over.

"Even if someone saves you, you are dead!"

Ye Xuan took a look at the elder, and swallowed two of them.

"Hey, the host has broken through three hundred and thirty dragons!"

This elder is the power of four hundred and fifty dragons, and the practice of martial arts is higher than Ye Xuan's silver feather body, and the fire is also 10%, and the strength is good.

But even then, he can't keep Yang Ming.

"Even your fiancée got a hand and sent you to see the king!"

Ye Xuan double smashed, took out a handle of the Chinese product, at the same time, the eight-handed blade was also quickly swept out, intercepting Yangming's retreat, under the double attack, Yang Ming's defense instantly collapsed.

"puff!"

Yang Ming's eyes were so big that he only saw a flash of his eyes, his chest was a sword, and the sword pierced his heart.

Five poisonous sects, the main lord Yang Ming, died!

While the elder has not yet attacked, Ye Xuan quickly took Yang Ming's Qiang Kun ring.

Three hundred and forty dragons!

Now, Ye Xuan has neglected the single digits. In fact, he is promoted to the power of 334 dragons.

In addition to the violent Beastmaster, Ye Xuan's realm is no worse than the elders of the five poisonous sects. Although the Eight Swords have increased, they are only available on the attack. The silver feathers have to rely on 20% of the agility.

"You actually killed Yang Ming and gave me to die!"

The elder was furious, holding a sword, holding a pack of unknown poison powder, and rushing toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan was not afraid of the poisonous powder of those disciples, but this was the refining of the elders, and he had to wake himself up.

Fighting with this level of people, Ye Xuan can not use double attack, after all, it also needs the infuriating increase of the eight wild swords.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"boom!"

When the two talents are just in contact, they are fully attacked.

The elder was a little surprised. Ye Xuan was able to play against him at a young age. It was rare. His left hand was still hiding in the Tibetan Mastiff, preparing to use his most venomous powder to give Ye Xuan a fatal blow.

However, what he did not expect was that another person joined the battle.

"Ok?"

Ye Xuanyi, I found out that it was Feng Yaqing who came to help. At this time he only reacted, Feng Yaqing is also the power of four hundred and fifty dragons.

Being able to quickly kill an elder is also a great help to the whole situation.

Although Feng Yaqing is a four hundred and fifty dragons, the strength is obviously not the elders of this five poisons. But because of her joining, the elder was immediately defeated.

"Hey, the proficiency of Huang Quan's swordsmanship is improved. At present, it is 10% hot, and the power is doubled!"

Suddenly, a reminder tone made Ye Xuan's combat power increase a lot.

Fang Cai Ye Xuan can only be tied with this elder, but now, even without the assistance of Feng Yaqing, he can also force the other side.

"not good!"

The elder felt the attack power of Ye Xuan suddenly multiplying, his face immediately sinking, and then he continued, and he was in danger.

"Two rabbit scorpions, give me to die!"

The elder finally couldn't help it, ready to spill the poison on his left hand.

But the next moment, he found that his left hand couldn't be used anymore. He had a glimpse of his left hand and found a small blood hole.

"what?"

The elders widened their eyes and found a fine needle. This fine needle was already smeared with poison.

"Great!"

Ye Xuan also sighed, he did not notice when Feng Yaqing threw out the silver needle, the psychic princess, really remarkable.

At the moment when the five poisonous elders lost their hearts, Ye Xuan stepped up and squatted.

"Hey!"

The other side blocked the sword.

However, he found that Ye Xuan's weapon was changed, and the hand was not holding the quaint sword.