

## Super D. S 446

Chapter 446: Blood crow

"Hey!"

The two dragons were huge, like two meteorites landing, the ground was shaken and shaken, and the stone walls were shaken.

"come on!"

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, directly smashing the Beastmaster violently rushed up, these two Dragon King scales look very hard, so they have to use the Beastmaster violent.

Five hundred and thirty dragons, after adding the violent increase of the Beastmaster, also reached seven hundred dragons.

Therefore, these two earthworms are living targets.

"Eight ridiculous dragon sword, dragon's ruling!"

Ye Xuan moves quickly and uses the Dragon's ruling directly.

After the increase of the blood of the Sword of the Sword, the Blood of the Beastmaster, and the Eight Swords of the Dragon Sword, this blow can only break the scales of the two Dragon Kings and barely hurt them.

"Impossible, these two Dragon Kings are the eighth order of the Royal Air?"

Ye Xuan reacted instantly.

At this point, the two Dragon Kings also roared and launched an attack.

Before Ye Xuan estimated the mistake, the two dragon kings of the eighth-order temperament were judged to be the seventh-order qi.

However, this does not matter, the sacred animal body of the eighth-order temperament is a hundred times more precious than the seventh-order temperament.

Moreover, the two dragons are huge in shape, and the attack means has a tail in addition to the claws, and the speed still cannot keep up with Ye Xuan.

"Dragon's ruling!"

"Dragon's ruling!"

"Dragon's ruling!"

Ye Xuan does not hesitate to consume a lot of infuriating, but because the strength of the two Dragon Kings is good, the attack can fall to a point, but it is enough to break them.

Ye Xuan used it dozens of times and beat a dragon king with blood, but at this time, his infuriating body was not enough.

Although the recovery rate of the blood of life is strong, it still cannot withstand such consumption, and it must be slowed down for a while.

At the moment, Ye Xuan is killing him with eight ridiculous dragon swords.

If you use only eight ridiculous dragon swords to attack, the effect is naturally less than the dragon's ruling, but Ye Xuan is fast, and the eight ridiculous dragon swords can still use the Huangquan sword method, the damage is not lower than the dragon's ruling.

These two Dragon Kings are also helpless, and they have encountered a fast speed and can only be beaten.

In less than two seconds, the back foot of a dragon was cut off by Ye Xuan and then fell to the ground.

Next, Ye Xuan attacked its neck.

Another dragon king chased Ye Xuan, but he never caught Ye Xuan.

"Infuriating is almost the same, the dragon's ruling!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

This time, he aimed very accurately, plus the speed of this dragon king was greatly reduced, so the ruling of several dragons was all in the middle.

A huge head, cut by a living, is like a stone statue that collapses and then falls to the floor, inspiring countless soot.

Another Dragon King saw that his partner was killed. It was directly mad, but it is still not a threat to Ye Xuan. After Ye Xuan's infuriating recovery, he is killed.

Two kings of the eighth-order typhoon, the dragon king, fell down!

"The two ampoules of the eight-order temperament, although not comparable to the human bones obtained from the bones, are also very good."

Ye Xuan satisfactorily collected the two bodies.

The refinement of the white bone warfare is refined according to the volume. The bigger the bone, the more material is consumed. So Ye Xuan is ready to enter the bone-buried land, sell the two keels, in exchange for materials.

Of course, you can also swallow it directly, which can also improve a lot of power.

Now, the two kings of the dragon have been killed by Ye Xuan, and he is not threatened in this dark dragon.

Therefore, he decided to continue to sweep the dragon and the dragon.

However, just as he turned around, he saw the sky suddenly plucking three \*\*\*\* figures.

"Blood Ravens? It's really a ghost, it can catch up!"

This time, Ye Xuan is not ready to hide, because his realm has improved a lot, enough to kill the former seven-order youth.

Although there are two more people, Ye Xuan is not afraid.

"Sure enough, you finally found you!"

The blood-skinned young man who chased Ye Xuan on the same day stood in the air and looked at Ye Xuan coldly.

At this time, he stood next to him, and the realm was above the seven hundred dragons.

"You are really a ghost."

Ye Xuan said coldly.

"The kid, dare to slay in the field of my blood crows, and die!"

The blood-skinned youth said, swooping down directly.

This time he just passed through the dark dragon, wanting to kill the dragon to go back, but did not expect to touch Ye Xuan, this time, he will not let go.

"Good!"

Ye Xuan drank a word.

Although the duration of the Beastmaster's violent has passed, if you can kill the three, why not use it again?

boom!

The power of the five hundred and thirty dragons, and instantly soared up, only a few dragons from the seven hundred dragons.

This blood-dressing youth may be better than the Nether Ghost, but Ye Xuan has a 20% movement speed bonus, he is not afraid.

At that time, the four people were fighting, and the collision of the weapons continued, but some of the dragons and dragons that were attracted to the party were on the scene.

These holy beasts are not stupid. The realm of Ye Xuan is based on them. They can naturally see that Ye Xuan is much stronger than them.

"The blood crow is attacking!"

The three groups of \*\*\*\* gas fluttered to Ye Xuan, but they were beaten by Ye Xuan one by one.

The three used the same set of swords, and with a very tacit understanding, the blood shines, but it gives some pressure.

However, Ye Xuan is still able to cope with it.

"This kid is so powerful. If so, why should he escape on that day?" The blood-skinned youth attacked and thought in his heart.

At this time, he was fortunate, but fortunately he and the two younger brothers came together, otherwise this time will be miserable.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

The sound of the infuriating collision is deafening, like a thunder.

Looking at this situation, the strength of the two sides is not a big gap.

If the blood-shirt youth and Ye Xuan are one-on-one, I am afraid that he has already become the soul of the Eight Deserts.

At this time, the blood-skinned youth suddenly shouted: "Two younger brothers, blood crows kill!"

"Yes!"

The other two heard that it was immediately said.

"Battle?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He didn't expect the other party to have a three-player array. This is troublesome.

The three men instantly formed a battle, and the offensive violently nearly doubled, and the next Ye Xuan was defeated.

"If I met you just now, I might have died, but now, it's you who are dead!"

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he suddenly swallowed a sacred beast of the eight-order sacred beast.

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

At that time, Ye Xuan's breath is soaring, and the realm has surpassed the other two, second only to the blood-shirt youth.

"what?"

The three young people in the blood coat are very surprised. The breakthrough in the battle is no problem. Even if they break through more than 30 dragons, is this Nima a enchanting?