

## Super D. S 449

Chapter 449: Not owing each other

At this time, Ye Xuan is already ready to evacuate. If he is wrong, he must leave quickly.

"third!"

He just got one.

As soon as this was said, the short youth and the other three were also sinking.

Fu Shihao is ranked fourth in Bai Bing's disciples!

"Good boy, even pretending to be my white bones disciple, you should have killed my white bones, and cultivated the secret bones of the bones?"

The short youth eyes are bright.

"Show stuffing!"

Ye Xuan's eyes glimpsed. In fact, he did not want to be dismantled by the four men. After all, the other party once saved him.

However, this is no way.

"Kid, the disciple who pretends to be my bones, is bold enough to say, who did you kill?"

Another disciple walked over and placed one hand on Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan's face is gloomy, and things have reached this point. There is no turning point.

Although he has to bear the nickname of ungratefulness, but the world's strong is respected, he has no way.

Beastmaster is violent!

Five hundred and seventy-five dragons, instantly skyrocketed to seven hundred and fifty dragons.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

Two crisp sounds spread, and the short youth and the other's arm were cut off. Ye Xuan quickly took away their shackles and rushed to the other two.

The four men and Fu Shihao saved their lives, so he also had a mercy for one time, but the Qiang Kun ring can't.

The short young man saw his arm fly and the whole person was paralyzed.

He couldn't understand, a man who didn't even reach the sixth-order temperament, even gave him the hand of the seventh-order temperament.

When he turned around, he had already seen Ye Xuan smash the other two hands and then swept away.

At this time, Ye Xuan's realm has reached six hundred dragons.

"The seventh step of the Royal Air?"

The short youth was stunned again, and when Ye Xuan was on the road together, it was the fifth-order temperament, and now, it has reached the strength of 780 dragons.

When is the dragon still hidden?

"Senior brother, that Ye Xuan pretending to be my white bone disciple!"

The short young man reacted and shouted in the direction of Fu Shihao.

"Ok?"

Fu Shihao, who was talking to Tan Elder, heard the shouts and turned around and looked at the whole person.

The arms of his four younger brothers were all cut off, and blood madly spewed out of the wound.

Fu Shihao turned his head and glanced at the back of Ye Xuan.

He did not expect that Ye Xuan was a pretending person, but he also concealed his strength and cut off his four younger brothers.

"Good boy, even posing as my grandson?" Tan elders also reacted.

At this time, Fu Shihao suddenly intercepted him and said: "Tan Elder, I have no eyes, no one is discerning, I am going to kill him!"

"No need to!"

Tan Elder is also interested in Ye Xuan's means of hiding strength, and immediately rushed out.

That young Tianlong will be in the first line of the day, and will not run away. Let's talk about Ye Xuan.

Fu Shihao is also closely following up, this time, is his responsibility.

Ye Xuan, who was fleeing, glanced back and found two figures rushing toward him.

"Fu Shihao of the seven hundred and fifty dragons, Tan elder of the eight hundred and ten dragons..."

Ye Xuan blinked.

Although Tan's white bones are damaged, he must have spare, and Fu Shihao is also the same.

"That pays Shi Hao to save a life, or not to kill, as for the Tan elder is the master of the bone seven, kill!"

Ye Xuan made a decision, but he did not immediately turn around, but took out a seven-step white bone war from the devour space, which is a short young man.

"Megatron, you stop one!"

Ye Xuan called Megatron, who quickly removed the connection point on the white bone warfare and then merged.

Then, Ye Xuan took out another white bone war, or the seventh-order. This white bone war is controlled by himself.

Now, it is three to four!

kill!

"what?"

At the rear, Tan Elder and Fu Shihao stunned. Even if they were Bai Bingzong, they had never seen anything that could control two white bone wars at once.

Megatron and another white skeleton battled and killed the elders of Tan. Their task was to stop Tan Yihui.

The main goal of Ye Xuan is Fu Shihao. To be precise, it is the poetry of Fu Shihao.

"Look at the arm, let me roll!"

The strength of Tan Elder's eight hundred and ten dragons, a sword smashed out, directly smashed the white bones controlled by Ye Xuan into two halves.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan was already in front of Fu Shihao.

"You save my life, I will spare you a life!"

Ye Xuan's sword was swept out, and Fu Shihao's wrist was smashed.

This scene happened too quickly, and Fu Shihao and his white bones did not react.

This can't blame them. After all, Ye Xuan Fang left his mind and did not explode at full speed. Until the other party chased, Ye Xuan instantly broke the speed of more than nine hundred dragons.

"Hey, the host has broken through 650 dragons!"

Although it only enhances the power of the five dragons, it is enough.

"Hey!"

At this time, Tan Tan also gave Megatron a split in two, but Megatron would not be killed by this sword, and immediately re-formed a small bird to leave.

Its mission has been completed, and it succeeded in dragging Tan's elders.

"Tan Elder, die!"

Ye Xuan is like a ghost screaming in front of Tan, sweeping out a sword with a sinister sniper.

"Hey!"

Tan Elder is also a master, blocking this blow.

Ye Xuan had another sword and was blocked.

When Ye Xuan took out the third sword, Tan Elder heard a gust of wind on the back, and then a sharp blade stabbed him into the back.

Who?

who is it?

He turned his head and found that it was a green bone war.

Megatron!

"go to hell!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan quickly took out a sword.

"Oh!"

The head of Tan's elders flew up and fell instantly.

Although Megatron only had more than three hundred dragons, his attack could not hurt Tan elder too much, but he attracted the attention of Tan Elder.

A sacred ring of the eighth-order powerhouse, Ye Xuan has been stunned for a long time.

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

The body of Tan's elder fell down and fell into the eyes of Fu Shihao.

"you....."

Fu Shihao is already shocked and can't speak.

Ye Xuan and Tan elders are able to kill, so why are they still chased by the blood crows?

Is it difficult, is this a trap?

"You save my life, I spare you a life, now we don't owe each other!"

After leaving coldly, Ye Xuan took down the body of Tan Elder and then turned around and left.

Fu Shihao, who had been squatting for a long time, then picked up his broken arm and collected the body of the elder, then turned around and turned back.