

## Super D. S 452

Chapter 452: Wan Gucheng

dead!

This kid, even the master of the white bones, the master of the power of the eight hundred and eighty dragons, is a dead person, and it is not so straightforward to find death.

However, there are still many people who think in their minds that Ye Xuan has no background. After all, in this area, not many people dare to kill the white bones disciples, let alone the elders.

"Who are you? Why do you have the white bones of my elders?" The Bonemaster could not help but ask.

"If you want to fight, how can you talk so much nonsense?"

Ye Xuan is a little impatient.

If it was before, he would definitely argue that those things were accidentally obtained, but now that he has a strong strength, why bother wasting time?

"Good guy, let me come and meet you!"

An elder of Bai Bianzong did not believe in evil, and directly detached from the ranks. He rushed toward Ye Xuan.

Wangu City, although there are rules prohibiting hands-on, but Baigu Zong also has some weight in Wangu City, and it is not a problem to make small noises.

"Be careful....."

The owner of the Bone Bone reminded.

Unexpectedly, his words have not been finished, the elders of the 1800-Dragon power, the head flew into the air.

Spike!

"Hurry, even I didn't see how fast he was."

"How is this possible? Zhang Chang is a 830 dragon, stronger than Tan Chang..."

"That kid is also eight hundred and thirty dragons, no, eight hundred and forty dragons..."

The person on the side of Bai Bingzong was shocked, but at this time, Ye Xuan had already started.

Since things have already happened like this, then if you don't do it, you will end up with a white bone.

The elder was still wealthy, and he was promoted to the strength of the Ten Dragons, reaching 650, plus the Beastmaster violent, he reached 840.

Although it is a little less than the Bonemaster, his speed is definitely not something that these people can keep up with.

"kill!"

The Baizhuzong lord shouted.

Now, he can only fight!

At the moment, everyone on the side of the Bone Bone has taken out the white bones, but if the man who controls the white bones is dead, then these white bones are just a display.

Ye Xuan opened the Beastmaster violently, rushed into the crowd, killing and killing.

Ye Xuan rushed into the crowd, the first to kill is the sacred lord, a sword, he only used a sword to kill the sacred lord, the master of the eight-eight dragon power.

In less than five seconds, the team of Bai Guzong was mostly dead and wounded.

The screams on this avenue continued, blood spattered, and the body was already more than thirty.

After the death of these white bones, the Qiankun ring was taken away by Ye Xuan and then swallowed.

"Hey, the host broke through the power of six hundred and sixty dragons!"

"Hey, the host broke through the power of six hundred and seventy dragons!"

"Hey, the host broke through the power of 680 dragons!"

Now, Ye Xuan does not deliberately hide the Beastmaster violent, anyway, his strength can be almost rampant in this area.

Just when the Baixong people were about to be killed, the sky suddenly plundered a figure. This figure was extremely fast, and instantly fell to the ground, and then attacked Ye Xuan.

"Who?"

Ye Xuan is a bit strange, but he doesn't think much about it. The one who is coming is a sword.

"Hey!"

This sword was blocked by the other side.

At the same time, Ye Xuan also saw the face of this person, is a middle-aged person with a national character face.

However, when Ye Xuan saw the dragon flying around this person, it was also embarrassing.

Tianlong!

This middle-aged man has the power of a day of dragons. This means that the middle-aged people have already surpassed the ninth order of the temperament and reached the first level of training.

"This Wangu City, even have such a master?" Ye Xuan was shocked, and quickly retreated.

This middle-aged man did not win the pursuit, quietly watching Ye Xuan.

After the people in the air saw this middle-aged person, they couldn't help but exclaim: "The city owner?"

This middle-aged man is the owner of the city of Wangu!

The surroundings are very strange, because in their memory, the city owner of Wangu City is also the power of nine hundred and fifty dragons, and now, it has reached a day of dragons.

However, they can also understand, after all, the last time the Wangu City City took the shot, it was a few years ago.

"It turned out to be the owner of the bones, this is trouble!"

Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

Now the place where he started is in Wangu City, and Wangu City is the site of the 10,000-bone city owner. He is on the site of others, and the other party does not intervene.

"You, don't know the rules of Wan Gucheng?" Wan Gucheng looked at Ye Xuan.

"They want to kill me, can't I just stretch my neck and kill them?" Ye Xuan replied coldly.

The owner of Wangu City blinked. "Although this, you have destroyed the rules I have set, I can't sit back and watch!"

After he finished, he was shot again.

Ye Xuan is also nonsense, first play one more.

Now, Ye Xuan is the power of 680 dragons, and the Beastmaster violent has reached 900 dragons, and with the agile bonus, his speed is faster than the owner of the city.

However, there is a huge gap between the Imperial and the refining steps. The speed of Ye Xuan is not able to pose a threat to the owner of the city. Instead, he still has a tendency to fall to the disadvantages.

"It's not the first step of refining, the strength of the gas is too strong. This 10,000 bone city owner does not seem to want to kill me. Otherwise, it will really die!"

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

The two played against each other for thirty rounds and then separated.

"You are very strong, I decided that this time I will not hold you accountable." Wan Gu Chengzhu suddenly said something that shocked everyone.

Not responsible?

The elders who survived the bones of the bones face each other. Is this really what the city of Wangucheng said?

"The city owner, he killed our lord..."

An elder hurried.

But he hasn't finished it yet, and he was blown through the chest by the head of the city of Wangu.

"The trough!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, this middle-aged person is also a cow, said killing will kill.

"Noisy!" Wangu City is cold and cold.

Now, Ye Xuan finally wants to understand why this 10,000-bone city owner does not continue to fight. This time he has destroyed the Bailingzong, then Wanhoucheng is not missing a force in the future?

As for why the owner of the bones does not personally take it, it is also because of his identity. If the owner of the Wangu City personally extinguished the Baiguzong, then the world must think that this 10,000 bone city owner is greedy, who will come to Wangu City at that time?

However, Ye Xuan shot is not the same.

"You really don't pursue it?" Ye Xuan eyes a glimpse.

"Do not pursue, let's go!" Wan Gucheng nodded.

"Since you don't pursue it, what will I leave to do? I will sell things and buy refining materials." Ye Xuan replied.

Wan Gucheng said again: "Then you can do it now, what do you want to sell, what to buy, and say it."

"Is it....."

Ye Xuan will smile, then take out all the white bone wars and sell all the useless things to the owner of the bones, including the body of the white bones.