

Super D. S 46

Chapter 46: Kill it!

After the introduction of Liu Tongling, Ye Xuan also ran over. He looked at Xue Qingqing and was angry.

Xue Qingqing's eyes were red, and it was obviously crying all the way. This made Ye Xuan clench his fists and wanted to directly fly the middle-aged man in front of him.

"Kid, your courage is really big, you know who I am?" The middle-aged man looks like a tall man.

"I will control who you are, let go of Qingqing, let me go!" Ye Xuan fell on the middle-aged man, who deliberately suppressed the fluctuations in his body, but Ye Xuan felt that this People are at least the eighth martial arts, and even the military of the eighth middle of the martial arts.

"Great tone!"

Ye Xuan's words made this middle-aged very unhappy. He said: "I know that you are the person of the Ye Family in Yuncheng. If Lin Xiao came, I might be jealous of three points, but it's not him. It's just your kid."

"Don't rely on old sellers, you are just eating more than a few decades of food. But then you are only in the middle of the eighth martial arts, what qualifications are there to say this in front of me?" Ye Xuan said coldly.

"Ha ha ha, the old man is the eighth middle of the martial arts. Although it is not very strong, it is enough to deal with you this kid!"

The middle-aged man snorted and continued: "You are only in your teens, it is already the seventh peak of martial arts. I have had any opportunities to think about it. I guess you must have passed the inheritance of the magic road, otherwise it is impossible. Reach this state."

In his view, Ye Xuan must have cultivated magical powers, such as consuming human blood and eating human flesh to cultivate, so he can be so young and cultivated to the seventh peak of Wudao.

"My business, you don't need to worry about it, I only ask you, this person, are you letting go or not?" Ye Xuan was too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

He was already inspecting. The middle-aged man was the eighth-in-arms of the martial arts. He estimated that he could still cope.

"Haha, it's true that the newborn calf is not afraid of the tiger. Whether you have practiced the magic of the magic, then I will kill the people today, the boy, and die!"

The middle-aged man screamed and reached out to Ye Xuan. This palm is a seven-industry martial art. According to the realm of the eighth middle of his martial arts, a martial arts seventh heavy weapon can definitely be killed.

However, Ye Xuan is not an ordinary person!

"Ye Xuan, you are going, leave me alone!" At this time, Xue Qingqing also hurriedly shouted out. In her opinion, Ye Xuan could not defeat this middle-aged man anyway.

"If you want to kill me, then be prepared to be killed!"

Ke Yixuan ignored her words, and after a few flashes of light, he took a step and even hardened the palm.

"Hey!"

This palm is very powerful, but Ye Xuan's current physical condition is amazing, he just took the palm and not back.

"How is this possible?" The middle-aged man was shocked. Since he cultivated the seven-martial martial arts, there are not many people who can harden the next one. Generally, the military is higher than him.

However, Ye Xuan's level is lower than him, but it is hard to pick up this palm, or use the body to pick up.

what's going on?

The middle-aged man took a look at it, but at this time, Ye Xuan was also suddenly punching!

"Flower cream!"

"boom!"

The big fist of the casserole fell on the chest of the middle-aged man, and the huge force suddenly rushed out, directly slamming the middle-aged man of the big man.

"Hey you are sick, you must die!"

Ye Xuan endured the pain and chased him. He went up one step and went out again.

"not good!"

In the first punch, the middle-aged man regretted it. Now that he saw this second punch, he also hurriedly punched a punch.

"boom!"

The two fists collided together and the surrounding air directly violently oscillated.

The seventh peak of a martial art, the eighth mid-term of a martial art, the two used the same seven martial arts, but they even hit each other, how is this possible?

There is only one explanation, that is, Ye Xuan's physique is amazing, otherwise it is impossible to make up for the gap in spiritual strength.

"Haha, the people in the Magic Road like to refine the body, the kid, you are dead!" The middle-aged people are more convinced that Ye Xuan is practicing the magic of the magic, and is promoted by evil cultivation.

"Who is going to die, not necessarily!"

Ye Xuan snorted and suddenly took a remedy from his arms and swallowed it!

This is, bursting Dan!

Explosive Dan, can upgrade the ranks of the martial arts under the eighth weight, sometimes a level, sometimes two levels.

After taking the explosion of the spirit, Ye Xuan's spiritual level suddenly increased, this time, it is two levels!

The eighth middle of the martial arts!

"what?"

The middle-aged man realized that no second, he even forgot that there is a kind of thing, such as the explosion of Dan, the key is that the explosion of Dan has no effect on him.

Now, the two men are at the same time in the eighth middle of the martial arts, and the power of Ye Xuan is much more than that of middle-aged people.

In the next moment, the middle-aged man was directly bombarded by Ye Xuan. The former's hand bones were stabbed from the elbow by Ye Xuan.

"Ha ha ha, give me death!"

Ye Xuan's war was soaring, he stepped on the Netherwalk and was a fierce fight against the middle-aged.

"Ah, ah, I want to kill you!"

The middle-aged man screamed while screaming, and in less than a moment, his hand bones and leg bones were all broken, and the whole person was soft on the ground and could not move.

"If you are practicing magic, if you are discovered, you will become a street mouse, and you will die!" Before the middle-aged people died, they did not forget to remind Ye Xuan.

However, how can he know that Ye Xuan's cultivation is not magic.

"There is so much nonsense, give me to die!" Ye Xuan did not want to kill him with his hands, but suddenly changed his sword, a sword pierced his heart.

dead!

From the beginning to the end, Ye Xuan did not know his name, nor did he have to.

Moreover, this middle-aged person was surprised to the extreme before he died. Ye Xuan's technique is not a Qiankun ring.

This time, Ye Xuan was able to kill him so quickly, also because of the outbreak of character, even after taking the explosion of Dan, he even jumped two levels.

"No, Yuan is dying, everyone is running!"

"Yuan is enshrined and dead, and he will certainly kill us and run away!"

"He is coming, go!"

At that time, the eight guards were scattered and ran away with the injured thigh.

"Since it is killed, it will kill you!"

Ye Xuan suddenly took out the broken cloud bow, quickly dialed the bowstring, and killed the eight guards who did not even reach the seventh heavy martial arts.

Although these guards only acted on their orders, if they were to blame, they would blame them for the wrong person.

"Ye Xuan, you..."

Xue Qingqing was already shocked and couldn't speak. Before that, she could only share the autumn with Liu Xuan, but she could suddenly kill the martial arts in the eighth middle of the martial arts. This change is so fast that she can't keep up with the rhythm. It is.