

Super D. S 470

Chapter 470: Ghost king

"Say you have a leg!"

Ye Xuan roared.

"Hands!"

The Jianmei man shouted, and the other nine people were attacked by Ye Xuan. At the same time, Ye Xuan is also flashing and counterattacking.

I have to say that the strength of the disciples of the Shangqing Palace is good, and that the young man is only a momentary care. If it is treated with caution, it is not so easy.

The nine disciples are also very surprised. The nine of them joined forces, but they still can't help Ye Xuan, which is enough to prove Ye Xuan's qualifications.

"Humph."

The Jianmei men were cold and cold, and obviously they were very dissatisfied with the performance of the nine people. He took out his weapon and prepared himself to do it himself.

In the field, Ye Xuan was gloomy, because the nine people had given him a lot of pressure and played for ten seconds. He didn't hurt one person. If the Jianmei man shot again, he would be in trouble.

At the moment, he is falling quickly.

"Want to go?"

The nine disciples of the Shangqing Palace pursued.

However, Ye Xuan has not yet wanted to leave. After all, in the air, nine people are easy to avoid attacks, and on land, there will be relatively few.

When the nine people landed, Ye Xuan was also suddenly showing the Beastmaster violent, although the promotion was not so much, but after all, it can also improve the three-point odds.

At this time, the Jianmei man in the air finally shot.

"call out!"

The whole man of Jianmei swooped down and clenched his sword, ready to kill Ye Xuan.

"So fast!"

Ye Xuan brows a pick, the speed of this man, quickly catch up with him.

If it is a one-on-one, Ye Xuan is not afraid of him, but there are nine small shrimps around, and Ye Xuan is under great pressure.

However, it is at this time.

The 乾 戒 ring in the hands of Ye Xuan suddenly glowed, and then, a small figure flashed out.

This change made Ye Xuan a shock. He turned his head and saw that it was actually a grievance.

Moreover, it was the little grievance that he finally received.

"how is this possible?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened, and this little grievance has already been received by him.

Now, I actually ran out.

You must know that there are two restrictions, one hundred ghost beads, one heavy ring.

Before Ye Xuan also sorted things, put all the hundred ghost beads, thousands of ghost beads into the ring, ready to find a place to bury.

After the appearance of this little grievance, she smiled at Ye Xuan, and then she reached out her nails and instantly plunged into a Qing Dynasty disciple.

"Oh!"

The disciple did not respond, and he was pierced by his sharp nails.

He is jealous, and other people are jealous, even Ye Xuan.

What exactly is going on?

Ye Xuan couldn't figure out the situation and watched the disciple softly on the ground.

The man who was swooping down the sword and eyebrows screamed at the target, and the little grievances killed his disciple in the Qing Dynasty. He was bound to beat the little grievances.

However, when he plunged into the face of the little grievances, the little grievances killed a disciple of the Shangqing Palace, and the young man who was only smashed by Ye Xuan on his shoulders.

"Hey!"

A crisp sound spread, the Jianmei man and the small grievances touched, but the former's long sword was blocked by the latter's nails.

Now, Ye Xuan has also reacted.

No matter what it is, this little grievance is helping him, so he can't waste this great opportunity.

At the moment, he is rushing out, and the two 乾 戒 戒 戒,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,

Although he did not play the same meridian, he was able to call the world more.

Originally, he was restrained by nine people. Now that he has two fewer people, and his strength has improved, the remaining seven will be defeated by him.

"Hidden Dragon Sword Method, Hidden Dragon Spurs!"

He started a crazy attack, and I am afraid that only he dared to use such a big move.

Within two seconds, a disciple was pierced through his head, and in the third second, he fell again.

Little grievances helped Ye Xuan to help, and Ye Xuan dragged the Jianmei man, so that Ye Xuan easily killed.

"Damn, where did this ghost come from, can this kid control such a powerful grievance?"

The man with the sword eyebrows roared in his heart. If it weren't for this little grievance, Ye Xuan might have died under his sword.

However, at this time, he could only watch his younger brother, one by one, in the hands of Ye Xuan.

And he is powerless.

Soon, these nine people died one by one under Ye Xuanjian. At the same time, Ye Xuan also opened up four veins.

"Now, you are finished!"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and swept away quickly.

The eyebrow man's face was blue and green. He wanted to leave, but this little grievance was faster than him, and the offensive was fierce. He had no chance at all.

If Ye Xuan comes over, then he will die.

"I am not willing, my night peaks have to be killed by evil creatures, I am not willing!" Jianmei man roared in his heart.

At this time, he has already understood why his own induction is so strong, that is, he has sensed this little grievance.

"Ghost King, she must be a ghost king!"

The Jianmei man only reacted now.

In the ghost tomb, only the ghost king has such a strong strength. He knew that he would not stop Ye Xuan.

Unfortunately, he reacted too slowly.

"dead!"

Ye Xuan double smashed out and killed the machine.

The man with the sword eyebrows was suppressed by the little grievances. Now with him, the situation has instantly become crushed.

Three seconds later, the eyebrow man's eyebrows broke through a blood hole and was shot by Ye Xuan.

dead!

"Where, I am finally dead."

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief.

If you really let him go to the top ten people in the Qing Dynasty, I am afraid that he only has to run away and can only escape by using this method.

However, he did not expect to have a helper.

The Jianmei man has already opened six veins, and his strength has gone down, but he has fallen into a headshot.

After the death of the Jianmei man, Ye Xuan also quickly picked up his Qiang Kun ring and swallowed it unkindly.

Later, he focused his attention on the little grievances nearby.

"You are the ghost king?"

Ye Xuan is already understanding, ask.

Xiao Wing Ling took back his nails and nodded.

Who would have thought that the Ghost King turned out to be a little girl, although I don't know if it was before, anyway, now.

"You broke through the first and second heavy seals, but you can't break the third seal, so you asked me to take you away and take you out of the ghost tomb?"

Ye Xuan asked again.

Little Wraith nodded again.

Indeed, she used Ye Xuan, because the third seal of the ghost tomb, she could not break.

Ye Xuan and her looked at each other for a while. At this time, the former's mood was collapsed. He only fought for the ghost king, but did not know that the ghost king had been accepted by him. It was helpless.

The ghost tomb is the place where the ghost king is sealed. The poisonous king is destroyed by the ghost tomb.

And he, is to release the ghost king.