

Super D. S 58

Chapter 58: I am afraid that the world will not be chaotic.

"Mom, after breaking through the eighth weight of the martial arts, there is too much experience, and it is estimated that there will be seven or eighty million, or even one hundred million."

Ye Xuan was slightly helpless, but this time, he got another 30 points of engulfing points. But he did not use this swallowing point to use it, but to keep it.

Suddenly, the flash of his mind flashed, and he thought of a great way to attract the attention of others.

"Since you have already provoked the inner disciple, it is better to go directly to the inner door, put down the downfall, and challenge all the elites inside the door!"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up. Since the integration of the blood of the beasts, he became violent. Perhaps, he was also influenced by Xue Qingqing.

But what has to be said is that it is a good idea to hit the inside door, because the mentor and elders of the Li Yunzong are all inside.

At the moment, he rushed toward the inner door.

Under normal circumstances, the inner door does not allow outside disciples to come in, but some inside disciples have found some outside disciples to run errands, so this rule has been gradually forgotten.

Ye Xuan walked into the inner door and looked at it. They were all disciples wearing inner door costumes. Their strengths were around the seventh in the martial arts.

There are thousands of people outside the cracked Yunzong, but there are only two hundred people in the inner door. Ten people will rise to the inner door every month, and there will be ten older inner disciples leaving. Cracked Yunzong, or became a deacon of the Li Yunzong.

Therefore, the inner disciples have been maintained for about two hundred people.

After entering the inner door, Ye Xuan went directly to the training ground of the inner door. At this time, the practice of the military field was very lively.

Looking at the dozens of figures in the practice field, Ye Xuan's heart said: "Hey, if you want to make trouble, you have to make a big noise."

He walked into the training martial arts field and suddenly violently said: "All the inner disciples listened, I Ye Xuan asked for a defeat!"

This voice is extremely loud, and it uses spiritual power to increase it. Almost half of the inner doors can be heard.

The inner disciples in the training martial arts heard this snoring, stopped their movements, and turned their heads.

At this time, Ye Xuan repeated aloud!

This time, he has become the focus.

"This person is crazy, a foreigner disciple in the district, dare to come to the inner door to pick things up?"

"I really look crazy. I don't know the disciples at the bottom of the inner door. Can I also sweep the outer door?"

"fool!"

These inner disciples did not care and continued to practice.

There are a few inner disciples who are closer to the entrance of the training martial arts field. They are all scraping together and preparing lessons for Ye Xuan.

"Kid, are you mad at it? Don't you give me a roll?"

Hearing the voice on the side, Ye Xuan also turned his head and said: "If you want me to roll, you must look at your strength!"

"A big tone, give me a roll!"

An inside disciple rushed straight up and did not pull the sword, ready to fan Ye Xuan out of the training field.

A few people on the side also showed the look of gloating, but the next moment, their expression of laughter and laughter came to an abrupt end.

I saw that the inner disciple who rushed up was directly knocked down by Ye Xuan and then stepped under his feet.

"Who else?" Ye Xuan shouted.

Practice the battlefield, and suddenly quiet down.

The disciples who did not agree were turning their heads again, each showing a strange look.

"what's the situation?"

They can't figure out the situation.

A foreign disciple, stepping on an inner disciple, what is going on?

"you wanna die!"

After seeing his companion being knocked down by Ye Xuan, two people rushed over, but their strength was comparable to that of Ye Xuan's feet. It was also easily taken by Ye Xuan.

"Get out!"

Ye Xuan took a kick and kicked the three out of the training field.

These three are the inner disciples of the seventh martial arts.

"No wonder I dare to come to the inner door to find something. It turns out that there are two brushes. I will come to you!"

A voice floated, and Ye Xuan turned to look at it, only to see a young man coming out on the side.

"What is the seventh middle of the martial arts..."

Ye Xuan's heart is dark.

The youth did not wait for Ye Xuan to return, but directly rushed over.

"Open the mountain!"

"roll!"

In the face of the opponent's attack, Ye Xuan is also a fist to go up.

"Hey!"

The double fists collided and the swells swept over, and the two men matched each other evenly.

This time, Ye Xuan is also a full-fledged punch, but what he is playing is not the seven-mart martial arts, but the savage of the second-born martial arts.

"What is the situation, isn't this the second martial arts pass-through punch?"

"My God, using the second martial arts to block the seven martial arts, how strong is this kid's strength?"

"Is it impossible for him to be a small body and have a body that is beyond ordinary people?"

When the people around him were surprised, Ye Xuan suddenly kicked out and kicked the inner disciple. The place where he left was the practice field.

"No one can fight, who else?" Ye Xuan shouted.

"A good boy, everyone together!"

Suddenly, several inner disciples rushed out. Although they said that they were bullying and less, the strength of Ye Xuan was undoubted. If they didn't, the face of the entire inner door would be lost.

"Three, come well!" Ye Xuan yelled and swept up quickly.

The blood of the beasts and the blood of the leopard, so that his speed is beyond ordinary people, and then use the seven-body martial arts step, no one will catch up with him.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

A few muffled sounds spread, and the three inner-door disciples were all kicked out of the training field by Ye Xuan.

One-on-one, Ye Xuan won!

One pair two, Ye Xuan also won!

However, in the case of a pair of three, Ye Xuan still won, and his strength has already shocked everyone present.

Ye Xuan looked around in a circle and said: "This is not good, you all go together!"

"Damn, this kid too wild, everyone together on, hit him!"

"Don't do it, or the face of our inner door will be lost!"

"on!"

Ye Xuan has caused public outrage, and everyone is rushing to the past, with dozens of people.

"Ha ha ha, come and fight!"

After shouting, Ye Xuan rushed into the crowd, and now he is an enemy.

All of the inner disciples are the seventh most important martial arts. Some are early and some are medium.

Although some people's realm is the same as that of the Ning brothers, it is the seventh middle of the martial arts, but the strength can be different.

Nanning brother is the tenth inside the door, in the case of single-on-one, not many people can beat him.

However, he was easily defeated by Ye Xuan.

What Ye Xuan relies on is his speed.

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

Ye Xuan is among the disciples. In the past, there will be one or two inner disciples falling down, or flying out. No one can catch up with his speed, and no one can pick him up.