

Super D. S 59

Chapter 59: Pick fifty-seven!

In just a few breaths, these inner disciples have already fallen ten.

In less than ten seconds, the inner disciple fell twenty.

A minute later, everyone was lying in the practice field, screaming again and again, the dust was rolling.

"Cut, there is nothing that can be played."

Ye Xuan stood in the center, showing a disdainful look. He just counted it carefully. There are about 57 people here.

Just now, he is an enemy fifty-seven!

However, in this case, he still won.

A lot of people have gathered outside the training field, including those who have just been thrown out by Ye Xuan. After seeing Ye Xuan's anti-day strength, these people quickly quit and no one dared to walk into the practice.

At this time, a figure flew in the distance, and these people were shocked.

Ye Xuan began to throw the disciples who fell to the ground one by one.

"My God, throwing people out of more than 20 meters with one hand, is this still human?"

"It's terrible, shouldn't he be a monster?"

"Quick, go and inform other brothers!"

The people outside the court face each other. At this time, dozens of people have gathered outside the training field, and the number has not been thrown out in the practice field. The number has exceeded 100.

You must know that the entire cracked Yunzong inner door is only two hundred people.

Within two minutes, the entire training field has been cleaned up, except for Ye Xuan, no one else.

"This training martial arts, I pack, you want to come in, you have to pass me before!"

Ye Xuan's voice fell into everyone's ears, causing them to flash a thought in the same place.

This kid, too **** crazy!

However, people have arrogant capital, can be an enemy fifty-seven, who can do it?

I am afraid that even the first brothers in the inner door can't do it!

Don't say that the inner door is the first, even those who have become deacons of the cracked cloud sect, I am afraid I can't do it.

After all, the inner door's rankings record geniuses of twenty years old and below.

In fact, before Ye Xuan spoke, there were already many people who went to the masters in the inner door. Therefore, the purpose of Ye Xuan this time was half achieved.

As long as the inner door is also given the first, then he is famous, and at that time, he is afraid that he will not be able to attract the attention of the elders of the cracked cloud.

"Come on, come on, there are a few more to play." Ye Xuan is also looking forward to it.

Herd leopard blood, while not expensive, but the cost is high, but not fast breaking martial arts world, as long as he's fast enough, strong enough strength, then you can beat everyone.

There are only Ye Xuan in the practice field, and outside the training field, there are already hundreds of inner disciples.

In a short while, there were several figures coming out of the crowd.

"It is the three brothers of the seventh, eighth and ninth inner doors. This is a good show!"

Someone recognized the three.

The sixth place in the inner door is the brother of the road. He is the seventh peak of the martial arts. However, after that, all of them are the seventh middle of the martial arts.

So, these three are also.

However, the three people can stand out from the mid-term of the ninth martial arts, and the strength is definitely extraordinary.

"Kid, a foreigner disciple in your district, dare to come to my inner door to make trouble, are you tired of living?" A long-haired youth said coldly.

"If you want to fight, don't talk so much nonsense, let's go together." Ye Xuan didn't think so. He didn't think the three people were different from those he just married.

"Good arrogant boy, Chen Shidi, Lin Shidi, let's go together!"

The Changfa Youth just heard about the strength of Ye Xuan, so I dare not have any intentions.

"it is good!"

The other two also nodded and then pulled out the sword.

The three men rushed out together.

However, they haven't run a few steps yet, and Ye Xuan has already plucked them in front of them, and then they punched them out.

"Be careful!"

People outside the training field have retreated, and no one dares to catch them.

The three men fell to the floor and screamed.

"You three are too wasteful, and then call someone who is awesome." Ye Xuan said coldly.

"A big tone, I don't believe it, Chen Shidi, Lin Shidi, let's come again!" After the long-haired youth said something, he rushed over again.

However, the three of them were bombarded by Ye Xuan. Who is the inner disciple?

"How fast is this person's speed so fast, I am afraid I can catch up with the mentor?"

"And, his power is so amazing that he can easily blow people out for ten or twenty meters."

"Where is the brother of Zhong, brother Zhong, why haven't they come yet?"

"Is it not a long time to go to the clock, I haven't come back yet!"

The bell brothers in the mouth of this group of disciples are now Zhongyang, the first in the inner door, and the eighth middle of the martial arts.

In addition, the second, third and fourth of the inner door are also the eighth heavyweight.

This is the last two straws in the inner disciple's mind. If even these four people are defeated, then the inner door's face can really be lost.

A splendid cloud sect inside the door was swept away by a foreign disciple. How can I practice here in the future?

"Come on, three brothers came."

The crowd withdrew from a road, and then, three young people came again.

"I heard that there was a foreign disciple who came to our inner door to make trouble. I thought that it was the rumor that was released. I didn't expect it to be true."

A handsome and handsome young man spoke up and then turned and asked: "Hu Shidi, you three, have you lost?"

The long-haired young man nodded his chest and said: "Huo Shixiong, this kid is very strong, and the three of us are not opponents!"

Someone added on the side: "Huo Shi brother, this kid has just picked up dozens of people, you must be careful."

what?

When I heard this sentence, this handsome young man was shocked. One person picked dozens of people. Can't he even do this?

"This person has some skills, two younger brothers, it seems that we have to go together." Junmei youth is facing the two people next to him.

"it is good!"

The two men also nodded on the side.

Although they do not believe it, but there are so many people present, it is impossible to blink and talk about it.

Moreover, so many people present, most of them have injuries, and the clothes are also dirty, it seems to be a battle.

Be careful to drive the ship for thousands of years, lest it be planted.

Junmei youth took two people and walked into the training martial arts field.

"In the next Huoyuan, dare to ask the younger brother is..." Junmei youth asked the fist.

"Ye Xuan!"

When Huo Yuan heard the name, he also thought about it for a while, but there was no memory. So he asked: "Since the younger brother has such a skill, why is it just a foreign disciple?"

"Oh, I only came to report today."

Ye Xuan said with a smile, and said: "Three brothers, please!"