

Super D. S 67

Chapter 67: Black water mountain

"Road brother, this kid's strength is very strong, or we will take him..." Ningchuan, who was in front of him, whispered.

"No, we can solve the problem with three of us. Why do you have more than one person?" The road shook his head slightly.

Ningchuan still has some concerns, saying: "But, after all, it is a beast, and this kid's strength can be compared with the bell brother, he is in the top, we are also safe."

"Let's talk about it later." The road was still flat or he shook his head. Then he turned and said: "Teacher, what are you doing behind?"

"Oh, I will come right away." Ye Xuan hurriedly shouted, immediately stopped eating, if they were found to have the ability to swallow, they would certainly mistakenly think that it is a ring, and then may cause some unnecessary trouble.

However, after seeing this uneven attitude, Ye Xuan is more convinced that the three people must have any plans.

"I have made them like that. They are still squinting, and it's just like nothing has happened. It's too fake. Hey, isn't this Blackwater Mountain a treasure?"

Ye Xuan is imagining that if he finds an ancient site, he can send it.

There are also a lot of blackwater thieves. They have already killed dozens of them along the way. Most of them are killed by Guan Lan.

As for Ye Xuan, it is at the end, and from time to time, the thieves are all poor.

"There are outsiders going up the hill!"

When the four people came to the half hillside, there was suddenly a violent drink in the forest, and then, dozens of people came out at once.

"There is always some strength." Ye Xuan's eyes showed a murder.

The only ones killed by the three people were all the chickens and dogs, and even the sixth heavy weapon was not. However, nowadays, many people have come to the sixth martial arts, and even the martial arts is the seventh.

"Who are you?" is headed by a bald man with a big knife with blood.

However, before he could drop his voice, Guan Lan was swept away and killed him. The other party did not respond.

"This scorpion killed the three masters and killed him!"

The crowd suddenly boiled up and held the weapon, which was the rush to the past.

"Teacher, let's go!"

The road was not flat and a low drink, and it was also killed together with Ning Chuan.

At this time, Ye Xuan also suddenly took out the broken cloud bow from the swallowing space, raised his hand and shot.

"Chaotic Star Arrow!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

Dozens of arrows were shot, and the thieves fell in a blink of an eye.

"what?"

The three people who are not flat are also shocked. Who is this attack?

When they turned their heads, they only saw Ye Xuan holding a long bow and walking towards them.

"call out!"

An arrow smacked over the uneven shoulder and shot through the head of a mountain thief.

"Road brother, you can't be distracted in the battle, or you will die very badly." Ye Xuan said with a smile.

On the road, there was cold sweat on the unevenness. While killing the enemy, he asked: "Where is this bow?"

"The road is awkward." Ye Xuan answered slowly.

Fortunately, the appearance of the broken cloud bow is very ordinary, it seems to be the next product, but the road is not careless, he is surprised, Ye Xuan, in addition to the amazing strength, even better at bow and arrow.

A chaotic star arrow can kill at least four enemies, sometimes even five or six. After several rounds, the dozens of thieves will die almost.

Guan Lan was also shocked. They originally thought that Ye Xuan did not need weapons, but did not expect even a bow and arrow. It is no wonder that dare to take over the task of Blackwater Mountain alone. It turned out to be the case.

"The younger brother is good." The road is not flat and reveals a false smile. The heart is also hesitant.

In this action, if Ye Xuan helps, then their safety can be improved.

However, if there is more than one person, it will be equal to less than before. The most important thing is that Ye Xuan has already passed them before.

"Thank you for your brother's praise." Ye Xuan smiled and slowly followed.

The thief in the Blackwater Mountain is really quite a lot. When Ye Xuan came to the top of the mountain, it was already killing hundreds of thieves.

However, on the top of the mountain, there are two or three hundred thieves waiting for them.

When they were killing the thief, the news was already transmitted to the top of the mountain. At this time, the two masters of the martial arts, the big masters of the Blackwater Mountain and the two masters, were already under the crowd of a group of masters. Come out.

"You four, you should be a disciple of the Rift Yunzong. My black water mountain and your cracked Yun Zongjing water do not make river water, and have never entered your territory. Why are you looking for the trouble of Blackwater Mountain?"

The speaker is a bald man, and he is the great master of this black water mountain, Cao Hu.

"Cao Hu, you have no evil, but today we are coming for the heavens." The road came out.

"A big tone, if this is the case, then we have nothing to say, who, who killed him, won a prize in the middle of the instrument!" Cao Hu directly ordered.

"kill!"

The voice just fell, there is a large group of thieves who have come up. These thieves are the fourth martial arts martial arts to the sixth martial arts. Only a few are the seventh martial arts.

Although their strength is not strong, but they are more than many people, so many people's attacks, even the martial arts eighth heavy weapons have to shun.

"Not good, retreat!" The road hurriedly screamed and slammed back.

However, at this time, there was a figure bursting out, agilely escaping those attacks and directly killing the crowd.

Ye Xuan!

"dead!"

Ye Xuan screamed, holding a long sword that had been smashed, and began to smash the ramie.

Although the sword in his hand is only the next product, but he is the eighth heavy weapon, the strength of the spirit is extremely strong, and you can split one person in half.

The blood of a beast, the blood of the wind, the seven martial arts, the martial arts step, let his speed no one, no one can capture his figure.

"Catch the soul, kill me!"

Suddenly, Ye Xuan's sword was picked up and a huge sniper was drawn.

This is a trick in the eight-mart martial arts chasing the sword, chasing the soul!

Moreover, Ye Xuan also condensed a lot of spiritual power.

"Ah, everyone is careful!"

"Get away!"

Screams and screams continue, this chasing soul, like a sharp knife, divides the crowd into two parts.

A huge sniper smashed away, plucking a dozen meters and killing twenty or thirty thieves.

At this time, no one dared to approach Ye Xuan, and they all looked at the outside.

And the three roads are not flat, but also look at it blankly.

"Before I heard that this kid has more than 50 enemies, I thought it was an exaggeration. I didn't expect him to be so strong!" The road couldn't help but say.