

## Super D. S 81

### Chapter 81: Brake arm

"The master is really generous, giving me three million gold at a time." Ye Xuan said in the heart.

Unconsciously, Zhou Cang's position in his heart has also improved a lot.

At this time, the elders of the mountain suddenly shouted, "The first battle, the cracked Yun Zong Huo Yuan, the cracked Tianzong Zhu Hong."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan is also rushing to the side of Huo Yuan's fist: "Brother, it's time for you to show your talents."

"Haha, then I will go first." Huo Yuan laughed and jumped on the ring.

Na Dinglong and Su Sheng also showed a strange light, although they said that they and Huo Yuan both lost in the hands of Ye Xuan, but for the strength of Huo Yuan, they are still very confident.

Guan Lan is also the same, because she also challenged Huo Yuan when she was at home in Ye Xuan, but she was defeated, so this is only the third door, not the second.

The disciple of Zhu Hong, who was called Zhu Hong, had already jumped into the ring. He and Huo Yuan went to the side of the guardian mountain.

"Huo Yuan!"

"Zhu Hong!"

Both are holding fists.

The elders on the edge of the mountain are not nonsense, and they directly say: "There will be two rules, one, not to death, and two, to fall outside the ring to lose."

The rules are simple and both nod.

"If you understand, let's get started." When the elders of the mountain finished speaking, they retired.

Huo Yuan and Zhu Hong also stepped back. After watching for a few seconds, they suddenly shot.

"Ben Lei hand!"

The battle has just begun, Huo Yuan is to make his housekeeping skills, seven martial arts to run the thunder, that is, the move with Ye Xuan.

He shot very fast. At that time, only Ye Xuan was able to react. Therefore, the young man named Zhu Hong was directly shot in the palm of his hand.

"Snapped!"

Only a muffled sound was heard, and then two more muffled sounds followed.

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

Zhu Hong took three strokes in an instant and then slammed into the ring.

Huo Yuansheng!

When the elders of the mountain shouted such a sentence, the entire training field was boiling.

"Ha ha ha, Huo Shi brother is not the second inside door, killing the opponent."

"This Zhu Hong can be sent out by the split Tianzong to participate in the meeting, the strength is certainly not bad, but Huo brother is stronger."

"I broke the Yunzong five times in a row, and this time I was finally able to turn over."

The disciples in the training martial arts are cheering.

At the same time, Li Haodang's face is not very good in the East Stand.

Although Zhu Hong's strength is not strong, but it's also a disciple who has been trained by the cracked Tianzong. How can it be spiked?

"Li Zongzhu, the inheritance." Zhou Cang is in a good mood. In some cases, face is more important than money.

Undoubtedly, this time the face of the cracked Tianzong was greatly damaged.

"Hey, Zhou Zongzhu keeps watching." Li Haodang said coldly.

In fact, this time I came to the Li Yunzong to participate in two comparisons. Except for Fan Yue, it is not the real strength of the cracked Tianzong. That Zhu Hong is not in the top ten in the cracked Tianzong.

However, most of the people in the Li Yunzong think that Zhu Hong is considered to be the top ten master of the cracked Tianzong.

In this game, Huo Yuan won the first win and morale rose.

Because of the rules, he is still able to continue fighting.

Huo Yuan is also very clever. Since he can fight continuously, he has made a martial arts from the beginning, which saves both physical and spiritual power.

In the second game, the squadron sent a sword martial artist.

However, his strength is even worse than Zhu Hong. Huo Yuan only took two palms and flew him to the ring.

In the third game, the strength of the people who sent the celestial sects was stronger than the previous two, so Huo Yuan took a hard time to defeat him.

Although the victory, but Huo Yuan is already the end of the strong, not only suffered injuries, but even the spiritual power is running out.

Right now is the warrior of the eighth mid-term of the cracked Tianzong martial arts, that is, the 10,000-year-old Jincheng lessor, Ye Xiang, who was defeated by Ye Xuan on the same day.

"It will be better than the fourth game, the split Yunzong Huoyuan, the cracked Tianzong Zhang Xiang."

With the sound of the elders of the mountain guard, Zhang Xiang, who was sorry for the appearance, finally stepped onto the ring.

"Where, who is this, this looks too..."

"It's so ugly, my stomach is starting to roll, Mom, I will close my eyes first, and my brother will tell me the ending..."

"This person's appearance is too unique, and the strength is not expected to drop. Huo's brother is afraid that he will be able to fly it."

Outside the practice field, there are already many people whose stomachs have begun to fall over the river, and there are still girls who have closed their eyes and do not look at this test.

In the practice of the martial arts field, that Zhang Xiang slowly walked toward Huo Yuan, his face was extremely gloomy.

What he hates most is that someone is telling him.

However, there are thousands of disciples of the Yunyun sect sitting outside the court. He can't scatter the anger on them, but there is a good air pump at the moment.

Huo Yuan!

"Now, I will give you a chance to roll down the ring. Otherwise, you will die very badly."

Zhang Xiang said to Huo Yuan, who is already at the end of the strong.

"Humph!"

Huo Yuan did not refute, but only a cold cry, Zhou Cang has already reminded him that this Xiang is a martial art in the eighth mid-term warrior, a realm higher than him.

And he has already consumed a lot of spiritual power and physical strength, so he is absolutely impossible to win this game.

However, due to the mechanics of the game, he wanted to consume the other's spiritual power as much as possible.

"If this is the case, then I will not be polite." Zhang Xiang blinked.

His three younger brothers were all wounded and defeated by this Huo Yuan, so he came to find the scene.

Cracked Tianzong, can't lose face again!

"If you are ready, let's get started," said the elder of the mountain.

"call out!"

The voice has not yet fallen, Zhang Xiang's figure is a flash, and he rushes straight toward Huo Yuan. At the same time, the long sword in his hand is also a '锵', and the sword is shining in the sun. It is a valuable piece of top quality.

Huo Yuan practiced the fists and feet, which is a lot weaker than the people who use the weapons. After all, a good weapon can increase the strength of the spiritual strength.

Huo Yuan's face was extremely gloomy at this time. He wanted to try to block it several times. When Zhang Xiang plunged in front of him, Zhang Xiang's figure suddenly dragged a residual image.

"what?"

Huo Yuan's eyes widened, and when he reacted, he felt a pain in his abdomen.

"Oh!"

Zhang Xiang's long sword pierced Huo Yuan's body and directly penetrated it.

"Hey arm blocking the car, hehe!" Zhang Xiang snorted, suddenly pulled out the long sword, and immediately stabbed a few swords, and recruited to wear.

Huo Yuan squirted a blood, and his eyes were full of unbelievable looks.

This singer's realm is only one level higher than him. Willn't he kill him in an instant?

But what he can't believe the most is the speed of this Xiang, beyond his reaction.