

Super D. S 82

Chapter 82: Loss

"Is it the nine martial arts?"

Huo Yuan thought in his heart, and then he closed his eyes and was unconscious.

"If it is not in the ring, you are already dead!" Zhang Xiang said coldly.

"Huo Shi brother!"

When I saw Huo Yuan's fall on the ring, the audience was bursting open.

Huo Yuan was pierced by several swords. Wouldn't it die directly?

Why does the Okayama elders not stop?

"Zhang Xiangsheng!"

The elders of the mountain announced that he did not stop, but he also saw the position of Zhang Xiang's stab, not fatal injuries, top multiple injuries, as long as the treatment is right, it will not be life-threatening.

Under the ring, Ding Long and Su Sheng saw the situation, and immediately jumped onto the ring, but they did not have a healing medicine on their body. They also had some panic in the face of a blood hole that also had a lot of blood.

"Give this to Brother Huo."

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly jumped up, and then thrown a white jade bottle to Ding Long, it is a hundred flower dew worth a little bit of engulfing points.

Ding Long did not think much, directly raised Huo Yuan, poured the Baihualu into his mouth, and the amount of bleeding in the wounds like the spring eyes was sharply reduced.

"Amazing healing medicine!"

Ding Long and two people were shocked, even Zhang Xiang on the side is the same, they are the first time to see the drug is so good, and so fast healing drugs.

However, it is not the time to ask this thing.

Su Sheng will hurry up and Huo Yuan, and the elders of Bai Lie are already coming up and starting to treat Huo Yuan.

As for Ding Long, it is left in the ring.

"The means of splitting Tianzong disciples is really hot, Zhang Xiang, the next time your opponent is me!"

Ding Long, the third door inside, was cold and cold.

"You can rest assured that your next game will be like him!" Zhang Xiang said, his eyes suddenly glimpsed and fell on Ye Xuan.

"Under your hand, you see what I am doing, I want to play with me, you have to win three more games. But I will put the words first in front, if you see me, you will die very badly!"

Ye Xuanqiang held back the murder in his heart, and said coldly, he turned and stepped down.

Obviously, Zhang Xiang was throwing the gas on Huo Yuan, which made Ye Xuan very angry.

In just one month, this Xiang also broke through from the seventh peak of Wudao to the eighth middle of Wudao. The qualification is also rare.

When the warrior is young, the breakthrough speed is the fastest, because the meridian is not finalized, so it can be understood twice a month.

However, how can Zhang Xiang think that Ye Xuan is not the realm of the past.

"Hey, you can rest assured, I will defeat you, a shame before the snow." Zhang Xiang secretly said that he retreated to the rear.

However, his practice has already caused the public anger of the disciples around the cleft.

"Ding brother, defeat him and avenge Huo's brother!"

"To defeat a fart, to abandon this Xiang, only to vent your anger."

"Abandoned him!"

The whole audience was immersed in a shout, and Zhang Xiang glanced around and showed a disdainful look.

Abolished him?

How many of the disciples present can do this?

The elders of the mountain also heard these shouts, but he did not agree, just calmly said: "Get started."

When his voice fell, Zhang Xiang's figure quickly swept away.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

In the next few seconds, the crisp sound continued to sound. When everyone reacted, I saw that Zhang Xiang was already in front of Ding Long.

And his long sword is already piercing Ding Long's body. The latter's clothes have been dyed red by blood. Like Huo Yuan, he was stabbed by Zhang Xiang.

"Hey..."

Ding Long couldn't believe it, but the severe pain from the body made him have to believe that the gap between himself and Zhang Xiang was so big.

Spike!

Huo Yuan was spiked because he played three games and was injured. His physical strength and spiritual strength also consumed a lot.

However, Ding Long is at its peak, but this is also killed by Zhang Xiang, which proves that Zhang Xiang's strength is extraordinary.

"Zhang Xiangsheng!"

The voice of the elders of the mountain is sounded.

The whole audience, a silence!

"Impossible, this is impossible. This ugly ugly has even killed the brother of Ding. How is this possible?"

Everyone doesn't believe it, but it is.

Ding Long was carried down by Su Sheng, and then the former master was rushing to treat him.

However, like Huo Yuan's injury, he is afraid to have to spend at least a month on the bed.

"Sue brother, I see, you still don't want to go next time."

At this time, Ye Xuan suddenly said to Su Sheng.

"No, I have to avenge Huo's brother and Ding Shidi." Su Shengyi said categorically.

"It can be seen in my opinion. This Xiang is using nine martial arts martial arts. His speed is not something you can catch up with." Ye Xuan frowned.

In fact, Su Sheng's heart is also guessed. The nine martial arts martial arts used by the other party can be retreated under the watchful eyes of so many disciples.

"Ye Shidi, even if I will lose, I can't retreat. What's more, I can still consume a little spiritual power for you, even if I have to pay a heavy price, I am willing." Su Sheng solemnly said.

Ye Xuan was very moved after listening to it.

However, Huo Yuan and Ding Long Fang only drink, but he spends the flower decoction to redeem the Baihualu.

If this Su Sheng is also stabbed seven or eight blood holes, it also needs a hundred flowers, this is three points to swallow points.

"But it, now I have so many points, I will give you a top." Ye Xuan is no longer blocking, anyway, there are watchdogs on the top, Su Sheng should not have an accident.

Su Sheng finally played.

"Hey, another one is not afraid of death." Zhang Xiang said coldly.

The battle begins.

Sure enough, it is no accident that Su Sheng did not persist for a long time, and it was also defeated. The injury was exactly the same as Huo Yuan and Ding Long, but there was no danger to life.

"Hey, I spent another bottle of flower dew." Ye Xuan was very helpless.

Su Sheng was lifted again, and the atmosphere of the audience was a bit nervous.

Fang Cai Huo Yuan won a three-game winning streak, and now, Zhang Xiang also won a three-game winning streak, and effortless.

However, the next game is the language.

For the strength of Guan Yulan, the disciples are also very convinced, but for Zhang Xiang, her odds are estimated to be less than 10%.

Zhang Xiang looks ugly like a pig, and most people don't want to look at the second eye. Let him fight with the goddess of the Yun Yunzong. What if he loses?

The key point is that these disciples do not want to see Guan Lan's appearance as a **** person.

"Guan Shijie, we admit defeat in this game!"

Immediately someone shouted out and gestured to Guan Lan to admit defeat.

"Off... Hey, language Lan, this Xiang is not a good scum, he may not be merciful to you, you still don't go up, I will give revenge to the three brothers." Ye Xuan is also somewhat worried.

Unexpectedly, Guan Lan only shook his head gently, pulling out the sword directly, ready to go to the ring.