

Super D. S 87

Chapter 87: Cracked Tianzong first?

"Whoever wants to waste, I only know when I have played it. In addition, you laugh very fake. Can you not laugh? My goose bumps are coming out." Ye Xuan looked at this Fan Yue and said slowly.

Upon hearing this, Fan Yue's smile on his face was abruptly stopped, revealing a sly expression.

"Since you want to follow the footsteps of your brother, then I will fulfill you." Fan Yue is not prepared to talk nonsense with Ye Xuan, and directly stunned the elders of the mountain.

"Get started." The elders of the mountain announced.

call out!

When the voice just started, Fan Yue was a pair of claws, instantly turned into a cheetah, and flew toward Ye Xuan.

His weapon is his hands!

He wants to use these hands to interrupt all the leaves of Ye Xuan!

"So fast!"

Fan Yue's speed is also shocking Ye Xuan, which is at least twice as fast as Zhang Xiang.

"This Fan has two brushes, and the speed is so fast."

Ye Xuan's heart sinks because this speed is worth the speed at which he uses the thunderstorm.

However, he is now, but he is martial arts.

At that time, Ye Xuan also broke out of speed, and Fan Yue contact.

"boom!"

In the middle of the clock, Zhongyang, the air and the waves are rolling, the smoke is full of dust, and even the elders of the mountain can not see clearly.

However, the disciples around him suddenly exclaimed.

"Ye Shi brother, kill him!"

"Yes, kill him, let me crack Yunzong win once!"

"Bug him!"

The disciples have already admitted Ye Xuan's status, and they have shouted their fists and shouted, fearing that the world would not be chaotic.

However, the face of Zhou Cang under the stage is not so good.

He didn't expect such a thing to happen at the beginning. What if Ye Xuan was disabled by Fan Yue during this time?

However, this is just the beginning of the trial. Can he not achieve success?

At this time, in the middle of the collapse of the smoke, there was a sudden burst of spiritual power.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

The muffled sounds are like a thunder, and the people under the stage are all breathless. Now they can no longer look at them with their eyes. They can only listen with their ears.

Zhou Cang hurriedly gave a look to the elders of the mountain. After the latter's intention, the latter took a palm shot, and suddenly the wind whistled and rolled the sand.

The smoke was blown away by the wind, and the two figures reappeared in everyone's eyes.

But when they saw the battle in the ring, they were shocked.

I saw that one figure was beaten back and forth, while another figure was attacking wildly.

Who is beating?

Nature is Fan Yue!

"Okay, play well, kill him, kill him!"

"Ye Shi's brother is good, killing the kid who is hiding in the knife."

"Crash him and avenge Yang's brother!"

The atmosphere of the audience has instantly increased to a level, and all the disciples are screaming in tears, because this time, the split Yunzong has to turn over!

"Impossible, Fan Yue is the ninth heavy martial art, and that kid is just the eighth peak of the martial arts. How could Fan Yue be beaten by him?"

Under the downfall, the strongest of the split Tianzong side has been completely shocked.

This time, the Yunyun sect, although some people are still not ranked, but Fan Yue is not the same, he is the chief disciple of the cracked Tianzong.

However, this chief disciple is being attacked by madness at this time, and a pair of dying mothers.

"This kid's physique is extraordinary. He must be a refining body. It must be!"

Li Haodang exclaimed.

The martial arts of the refining body is beyond the average person, but those who can refine the body have a strong willpower. Such a person is also the same.

"boom!"

In the middle of the ring, Fan Yue was suddenly blasted by Ye Xuan and flew out ten meters away.

"Fan Yue, do you have this strength? Losing you is a higher level than me. It turned out to be just a paper tiger."

Ye Xuan did not win the pursuit, revealing a very disdainful look.

He is not the first time for the leapfrog challenge!

He originally thought that Fan was a bit more powerful, but he did not expect to be in front of him, but he was ashamed to be like a kitten and had been beaten.

Fan Yue did not think that Ye Xuan's strength exceeded his imagination. He's the ninth heavy martial art in the early days, and there is no advantage at all.

"Ye Xuan, I want you to die!"

At this time, Fan Yue suddenly screamed and rushed up again.

His right hand has become a claw, but the spiritual power condensed on it makes Ye Xuan's face condense.

"Ten martial arts?" Ye Xuan was shocked. This Fan Yue's qualifications are still quite good. Even in the early days of the ninth martial arts, he learned the ten martial arts.

"No, Ye Xuan is hiding!" Zhou Cang, who was under the stage, shouted out.

Fan Yue's realm is originally a higher grade than Ye Xuan. Now with the increase of ten martial arts, Ye Xuan can't take it anyway.

The Okayama Elder is already ready to shoot.

At this time, he saw Ye Xuan suddenly revealed a smile, so it was a pause, and finally decided not to shoot.

"Ten martial arts, you have to hit me!" Ye Xuan's mouth slightly raised, and his strength is a skyrocketing realm.

Yes, at this critical time, he swallowed up the treasures of heaven and earth hidden in the devouring space. These natural treasures directly let him break through.

The ninth heavy martial arts!

Now, like Fan Yue, he is the ninth heavy martial art!

The most important thing is that after the breakthrough of the military, the physical and spiritual strength will skyrocket, and Ye Xuan is still a big breakthrough. From the eighth peak of the martial arts to the ninth weight of the martial arts, the increase is even greater.

At this time his speed is already too much beyond the van.

"Ye Xuan, give me death!"

Fan Yue did not know when he jumped into the air. Suddenly, his right hand grabbed it, and the five cold awns flashed, and the ring was broken.

But he imagined that the scene of the body's body splitting did not appear. Ye Xuan, already before his attack, was already the first step away.

"What?" Fan Yue looked shocked, only when his claws swept, it turned out to be the afterimage of Ye Xuan.

The most important thing is that Ye Xuan's deity is already waiting under him.

"Hey climb!"

Fan Yue finally landed, at this time, Ye Xuan was also a step forward, around him.

"You can rest assured, I will not kill you..." Ye Xuan's cold voice sounded.

The next moment, Fan Yue felt his arm hurt, he subconsciously looked, but saw an amazing scene.

His left hand has turned into a twist.

Hey!

Not waiting for him to react, his right hand was already locked by another hand, and he watched his right hand turn 180 degrees, then three hundred and sixty degrees.

This is not over yet, three hundred and sixty degrees is only half.

Seven hundred and twenty degrees!

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

"Hey!"

The sound of the broken bones sounded, and Fan Yue finally couldn't help but shouted out.