

## Super D. S 113

### Chapter 113: Assessment task

The sound of the system continued to sound in the mind, and the spar in the hands of Ye Xuan disappeared one by one.

After a while, eight of the next spar were swallowed up by him.

"Nima, after breaking through the tenth weight of the martial arts, the experience has improved a lot..."

Ye Xuan snarled in his heart, because after the eight undergrowths were swallowed up, he felt that he had not yet arrived, and there was still a distance from the limit, and it was estimated that it would be about three or four.

"It is a calculation error. It seems that even if it is a devour of the Golden Eagle Bow, it can't break through the tenth middle period of the martial arts. Hey, I told Ouyang adults that it was already the last two artifacts. It seems that I have to find someone else."

Ye Xuan shook his head and went out again.

Now he has more than 900 points, and he can buy a sword of swords. When he sells some other things, it is appropriate to break through the middle tenth of the martial arts.

After a while, he came to the largest auction house in Nanlin City. It is said that this is the industry of Nanlin County.

However, before entering the door, he also disguised himself, wearing a black suit and wearing a big fight. He only showed two eyes on his body, and behind him was a long black package. .

"A stranger is coming again." One of the waiters in the auction house sneaked up and smiled. "This official, what do you need?"

"I want to sell something, worth millions of gold, and call someone with a weight."

A thick voice sounded, this is the effect of Ye Xuan after changing the sound beads.

"What, up, millions of gold?" The waiter at the auction house was shocked and rushed to call the top executives of the auction house.

In a short while, the waiter brought an old man, and then the old man came to a room with Ye Xuan.

"Hello, what do you call it?" asked the old man with a smile.

Ye Xuan was shocked. He found that the old man had a strong atmosphere, at least the military of the tenth medium-term martial arts.

"I came to sell things, not to make friends." Ye Xuan snorted and took off the package behind him.

When the old man saw Ye Xuan, he did not talk nonsense and opened the parcel directly. Then he was shocked.

He was still skeptical, but after seeing the sword in front of him, he suddenly exclaimed: "You want to sell the sword?"

"Yes, is this spirit you accept, or not?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Receive, of course!"

The old man hurriedly said: "The market price of a spiritual device is around 3 million. Do you know how much you want to sell? Do you want to sell it directly to us, or do you want to take it to the auction?"

"Sell directly, 3.5 million!" Ye Xuan did not want to answer.

"This....."

The old man hesitated.

Ye Xuan immediately said: "You have to accept 3.5 million, if you take the auction, you can definitely earn. And, I have other things..."

Indeed, receiving a spirit is absolutely profitable. After all, this thing is not everywhere.

"Okay, deal!" The old man was also very refreshed, but he still carefully examined the spirit.

"It turned out to be a new spirit. I don't know which hand is from a famous person. In addition, who is this person?"

Although the old man's heart is very doubtful, but Ye Xuan hides very well, even he can not see the depth of Ye Xuan.

Therefore, he considered Ye Xuan to be a true spiritual powerhouse.

After confirming that the sword in his hand is a spirit, the old man is asking for three lower spars and fifty defective spars.

Ye Xuan took it up and then untied another package behind him. In this package, he spent two hundred points to swallow the points to buy the panacea.

The Baihualu that he used before was good, but it was only effective for people under the eighth martial arts. If someone is injured by the ninth heavy martial arts, Baihualu can not dissolve the residual spiritual power.

When the old man saw these things, he was also shocked. He thought that Ye Xuan was the big family that had been robbed, and he had so many good things.

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After staying in the auction house for a while, Ye Xuan, who was dressed in black, left directly. This time, he spent seven hundred points on the swallowing points in exchange for five lower spars.

At the moment, he directly swallowed four of the next product spar. Sure enough, after he swallowed it, he also reached the beginning of the tenth martial arts. Only one step away, he could break through the tenth middle of the martial arts.

"There is one left, and it will be used again."

Ye Xuan put the last spar in the phagocytic space and then swallowed it when it was useful.

Although his control of spiritual power is not bad, but he will face the next, but the young talents of the entire empire will inevitably encounter some amazing geniuses, so you must leave a backhand.

Now, Ye Xuan still has more than 600 points of engulfing points, as well as a lower spar, and a golden eagle bow worth three or so.

After the event, Ye Xuan also returned to Ouyang.

Now, he is very confident to win a place, even if he is the son of Shangnanlin County, he is not afraid.

Soon, three days passed.

On the fourth day, Ouyang Ming also recruited Ye Xuan to the lobby.

"Well, I will announce the test today, but the test of all six of you is not the same."

Ouyang Ming suddenly took a bamboo tube from the Qiankun ring and had six bamboo sticks inside.

"Every person draws one, Ye Xuan, you come first."

Ouyang Ming walked to the front of Ye Xuan, and the latter took one out. There was only one number on the bamboo stick, three.

Then, Ouyang Ming changed out a piece of parchment. "This is your mission."

"Hunting the powerful King Kong in the depths of the 18th mountain range of Lianyun, take the white hairs of the ten strong diamonds. And reach the designated position, dig out the iron box buried in the ground, and retrieve the tokens."

Ye Xuan brows a condensate.

The last time Ouyang Ming went to the Lianyun 18 Mountain Range, it was originally to bury the token.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan did not notice that the other five people looked at him with a strange look, especially the Deng Yang.

Deng Yang, the son of Nanlin County Wang, should have been the first to draw, but Ouyang Ming let Ye Xuan take the first pump. This is not representative in the heart of Ouyang Ming, is Ye Xuan's position higher than Deng Yang?

Then, the other five people also took their own bamboo sticks and got their respective tasks.

"In addition, you have only three missions for these six sheepskin rolls, so you will have one opponent, but now you should not know who your opponent is."

"This is your mission, each mission is the fastest, and the three people who return to this will receive the recommended places."

"Of course, this is also time-consuming. It lasts for a month. If two of the tasks are not completed within the time limit, they will be replaced by others."

Ouyang Ming said very well.