

Super D. S 119

Chapter 119: New blood

However, Ouyang Ming did not give them any substantive things, just simply guiding them.

At the same time, in the process of guidance, that Deng Yang also learned the realm of Ye Xuan, and immediately looked at Ye Xuan with a taboo look, which also contained some hate.

The son of Nantang County Wang, who was in the hall, was actually beaten by people, and he was still ruined. If it was passed out, I am afraid it would cause an uproar.

You must know that Nanlin County King was born after Denghai was broken into the real spirit. That is to say, when Deng Yang was born, his constitution was stronger than others. This is the blood heritage.

However, due to the relationship of Ouyang Ming, Deng Yang still dare not know how to Ye Xuan, but only occasionally reveals a host of hostility.

A month's time, it will soon pass.

In this month, although Ye Xuan's realm has not improved, his combat effectiveness has improved a lot. In addition to guiding Gu Yi, Ouyang Ming is mostly placed on Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan is the card of Ouyang Ming.

Ouyang Ming counted the time, and then he recruited a monster carriage, with Ye Xuan three people rushed to Xuanyang Emperor.

This monster is an iron armor, a ten-order monster, this level of monsters, I am afraid that only the true spirit of Ouyang Ming can tame. However, even if it is a ten-order monster, it will take ten days to reach the Imperial Capital.

At the time of his departure, Ouyang Ming also gave Ye Xuan a copy of the information. This is the information he collected. Among them are the recommenders of other inspections and the information of some emperors.

"What? Really spiritual?"

Ye Xuan glanced at it and was completely shocked.

Among the people who participated in the Imperial Capital Competition, there are even real strong spirits?

And, quite a lot!

"The son of the general of the north of the Xuanyang Imperial Town, Li Shaotian, twenty-three years old, the beginning of the true spirit."

"The Xuanyang Empire was the son of the prime minister, Lu Yu, twenty-four years old, the beginning of the true spirit."

"The son of the Xuanyang Empire to protect the country's generals, Jiang Xian, twenty-two years old, the beginning of the true spirit."

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After reading this, Ye Xuan is completely stunned.

These people are all under the age of 25, and they have already broken through to the true spirit. However, it is no wonder that the strength of those big officials is not weak. Among them, the generals of the National Defense Society are the strongest peaks in the true spirit. How can his children be worse?

"I can now break through to the tenth peak of the martial arts. I don't know how many things I need to break through to the true spirit."

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he calculated it a bit. From the mid-term tenth of the martial arts to the tenth peak of the martial art, he probably used fifteen lower-quality spar, which is about 1.5 billion.

The tenth peak of the martial arts has broken through to the true spiritual realm. I am afraid that at least two billion or even three billion will be used. Even if it is five billion, it is equivalent to ten spirits.

"The information, you probably also saw, this time the Emperor's Contest is a lot of strong, those geniuses of true spirituality, you may not be able to compare. But this is also a minority, you only need to enter the top 100, you may be able to be seen ""

In the carriage, Ouyang Ming said to Ye Xuan.

"Ouyang adults, what is the content of the contest, is it a battle?" Gu Yi asked.

"The content of the contest is set by the emperor, and it is not the same every time, so I am not very clear. However, there are many opportunities in this emperor competition. Some people once broke through the tenth stage of the martial arts in the Imperial Capital Competition. Got to the true spirit."

Ouyang Ming said that he also fell his eyes on Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan's qualifications and luck are good, and he still has a good chance.

From the beginning of the tenth martial arts, all the way to the true spirit!

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's eyes are also bright, it seems that there are many good things.

"Ouyang adults, there are thousands of people on this information, all of them are the tenth-sized martial arts martial arts. If you add the ninth heavy martial arts, I am afraid there are tens of thousands of people." Gu Yi asked.

"Yes, every time there are tens of thousands of contests, so what I want to tell you is that the most important thing is to save your life." Ouyang Ming nodded.

Three hearts silently agreed that everything is possible as long as there is a life.

However, Ye Xuan feels that as long as he does not encounter the geniuses of those true spirits, it should not be a problem.

He is already fantasizing, he stood out in the Imperial Capital Competition, and then he was appreciated by the emperor.

Ten days later, the carriage finally entered the Imperial Capital.

This is the first time Ye Xuan came to the emperor, and Gu Yi is the same, but Deng Yang is not. He looked at Ye Xuan and snorted, a look of disdain.

Although the Xuanyang Empire is only a low-level empire, the emperor is not small. In this imperial capital, but living in large and small dignitaries, plus ordinary people, there are millions of people.

There are millions of people living in a city, and this shows how big the city is.

The emperor was originally not allowed to enter the beast, but Ouyang Ming was a patrolman, and his status was comparable to that of the county king. Therefore, he successfully entered the city. He also had a house in the emperor. This is the foothold of Ye Xuan for the time being.

"After seven days, it is the day of the Imperial Capital Competition. I will come back and take you there to participate."

After Ouyang Ming said one sentence, he left the Ouyang House directly and entered the palace.

As for Ye Xuan, I also stayed in my yard.

This emperor is not like Nanlin City, the emperor is living in the empire's big official, so there are many strong people, the number of true spiritual powers, at least over one hundred.

Moreover, the prosperity of the emperor is not comparable to the general city, so Ye Xuan is thinking, whether he wants to take the two thousand points of engulfing points, and then a few blood, to enhance their own strength.

Of course, he has another way to go, and that is the upgrade plan.

"Even if it is the emperor, I am afraid that the spirits are rare. I can buy four swords of swords with two thousand points of devouring points. It is estimated that it will not let me break through to the true spirits."

Ye Xuan thought about it and finally gave up the upgrade plan.

At this time, he swallowed up the space, and there is already something that broke through to the tenth peak of the martial art. If the two thousand points swallowed points could not let him break through the real spiritual environment, then it would be a big loss.

Therefore, it is still safe to choose a blood.

"The blood of the beast is powerful, but it is still a low-level blood. Now my beast has more than seven hundred points, even if it is collected a thousand points, because the realm is not enough, it can not be integrated."

"And, I still have a sword that breaks the water. If you use a fist alone, the power will be stronger than with a sword, but in general, the sword is better than a fist."

Thinking of this, Ye Xuan has a decision in mind.

"Exchange, swordsman blood!"

"Hey, the exchange of swordsman blood is successful, is it fusion?"

"Yes!"

Ye Xuan said in his mind.