

Super D. S 120

Chapter 120: End to the emperor

The blood of the swordsman, worth three hundred points to devour the points, can improve the perception of sword martial arts, and the power of sword martial arts.

Although the blood of this swordsman is only a low-level blood, in the future it can be upgraded to the middle-level swordsman blood, the advanced Jiansi blood, the top sword saint blood, the god-level sword **** blood.

Some low-level blood vessels are disposable and cannot be upgraded. Therefore, Ye Xuan generally chooses the blood that can be promoted, so as not to waste.

"Successful integration of swordsman blood!"

After the integration of the swordsman blood, Ye Xuan also felt a slight change. He held the sword and broke the water sword. It seemed to be a combination of the broken sword and the two.

"call out!"

Ye Xuan suddenly raised his hand and pulled out a sniper. This is a nine-product martial arts of the Li Yunzong.

"The power is indeed strong, at least 20%." Ye Xuan nodded with satisfaction, it seems that these three hundred points devour the points, the value is spent.

In the future, if the blood of this swordsman is promoted, the enhancement of sword martial arts will be enhanced accordingly. Maybe, you can upgrade the nine-product martial arts to ten-product martial arts.

At this moment, Ye Xuan's mind suddenly sounded a system sound.

"Hey, the host fusion swordsman blood is successful, you can buy the martial arts that match it - Qinglian sword."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan is also a bit strange.

The things that are sold in the phagocytic system are not very specific, such as the blood of flowers.

Before Ye Xuan purchased the blood of the swordsman, he did not know that there was a martial arts associated with it.

However, when he saw the price of this Qinglian sword, it was also a glimpse.

"Qing Lian Jian Dian, spiritual martial arts, can be purchased after the integration of the swordsman blood, worth five hundred to devour points!"

"The trough, spiritual martial arts?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. Now he broke through the tenth weight of the martial arts. It is already possible to purchase spiritual martial arts. However, the spiritual martial arts in the phagocytic system is quite expensive and requires thousands of points, so Ye Xuan endured.

However, I did not expect that after the integration of the swordsman blood, you can purchase a spiritual martial arts.

"buy!"

Ye Xuan did not want to, did not want to buy directly.

After the phagocytic system deducted 500 points of phagocytosis, Ye Xuan's mind showed a light and shadow.

This light and shadow first practiced the moves in the Qinglian swordsmanship, and then the martial arts in the sword.

"Qing Lian Jian."

"Wanhua sword."

"Lotus treasure."

"Qinglian Step!"

Ye Xuan has the blood of the swordsman, almost once, but in the real world, even a second has not passed.

"Mom, spiritual martial arts is awesome. This Qinglian sword slogan contains the practice of martial arts, as well as martial arts. It is also a martial art and rare martial art. It not only enhances my combat effectiveness, but also survives. The ability has improved."

Ye Xuan was overjoyed.

Qinglian swordsmanship is a practice method, but it is somewhat different from ordinary exercises. He needs to follow those moves. At the same time of practice, it will constantly absorb the strength of the heavens and the earth, and then transform into spiritual power.

Ye Xuan is upgraded by swallowing, so this Qinglian sword is not useful in cultivation, but with the blood of the flowers, it is used to restore spiritual power, and the effect is very good.

As for the Wanhuajian, it is even more powerful.

A sword stabbed out, and instantly split the 18 points to attack the enemy. The second weight is 36, and the third is 72.

Ye Xuan has the blood of the swordsman, directly trained to the second weight, that is, a sword stabbed thirty-six.

As for the lotus treasure, it is a kind of body martial arts, you can use the power to change a lotus to resist the enemy's attack.

Qinglian step, naturally is the body of martial arts, although the speed is very fast, but the way of step by step lotus, let Ye Xuan feel a bit of a gun.

"If you let me know that the swordsman's blood is so good, I have already bought it. These four martial arts add up, I am afraid that thousands of points will be swallowed."

Ye Xuan is very helpless, but it doesn't matter. Now he is not buying it?

After learning about the benefits of blood, Ye Xuan bought another blood.

Shooter blood!

This shooter blood can not only improve vision, but also improve the attacking power and perception ability of bow and arrow martial arts, worth two hundred points to devour points.

The most important thing is that there is really a matching spiritual martial arts.

However, this spiritual martial arts only spent two hundred points to devour the points, and only one trick, called the hundred steps to wear Yang.

This hundred-step wearing of Yang is a highly penetrating martial art. If it is matched with a spirit, it can easily reach the target of 1,500 meters.

A penny and a share of goods, two hundred engulf points to buy a spiritual level of martial arts, it can be considered earned.

Now, Ye Xuan has the superior ability of long-range and melee. He believes that he will be able to shine in the Imperial Capital Competition, and then he will be appreciated by the emperor as a big corrupt official.

On the 7th, Ye Xuan is also honestly staying in Ouyang Fu.

He just learned the Wanhujian, he only trained to the second heavy, so he wants to put the Wanhua sword to the third.

The second weight is thirty-six, and the third one is seventy-two. It is twice as high. The third heavy flower sword is out. The people in the martial arts realm can't resist it. Even the real spirit is strong. I am afraid I have to retreat.

After seven days, Ouyang Ming really came back.

At the same time, Ye Xuan is already ready to go.

After Ouyang Ming came back, he left with Ye Xuan and went straight to the palace.

Today, it is the day of the imperial contest, the whole city is boiling, which is much more lively than the royal princess.

The Imperial Capital Competition, but the most grand event of the Xuanyang Empire, many of the officials and generals of the DPRK emerged from the Imperial Capital Competition. Not only that, but also the patrols of the empire, many of the kings were also seen by the emperor in the contest, and Ouyang Ming is the same.

Almost everyone is coming from the idea of the king of the king.

Ouyang Ming took Ye Xuan three people to the front of the Imperial City, and then verified the identity, each received an identity token.

However, when Ye Xuan had just taken over this identity token, suddenly several figures came towards them.

"Hey, Ouyang Ming, I didn't expect you to bring people to the competition this time, you are not afraid that they are all folded inside?"

A thick voice spread, Ouyang Ming has not turned, his brow is tightly locked, this voice, how can he not recognize it?

Ye Xuan looked at the person who came, this is the same as Ouyang Ming, dressed in the imperial patrol to make the costumes of the strong man, this strong man tiger bears the bear waist, the arms are probably thicker than Ye Xuan's neck.

Behind him, he followed three young people, but all three of them ignored Ye Xuan and only focused on Ouyang Ming.

"Tian Zhen!"

Ouyang Ming's eyes glanced.

This Tian Zhen, but his death is right.