

## Super D. S 356

### Chapter 356: Martial arts competition

After the death of the middle-aged man, Ye Xuan Beastmaster's violent time just disappeared. At the moment, he collected the things and corpses of the middle-aged people.

"Let me see, what good things are you."

After sinking his heart into this ring, Ye Xuan's body is a tremor.

Master, is a master.

Not only is the strength strong, but the net worth is still very high.

"This person seems to be the general manager of the mouth of the hill, and the things in the head here, I am afraid I can also get a heavenly martial arts."

Ye Xuan's heart is a dark sentence.

In this Qiankun ring, there are a lot of Tiandi treasures and ores, and even a heavenly martial arts, it is also a sword.

In addition, there is a sword that is used by middle-aged people.

However, he did not look carefully, because there are still experts who are chasing and must leave to say. At the moment, he is calling Megatron and then leaves quickly.

He rushed for half an hour before stopping, and finally he dug a hidden cave.

"Megatron, this time it's done well, these ores are all for you."

Ye Xuan rushed out a lot of valuable ore, and Megatron was also welcome, and began to eat wildly. This time, if there is no shot, it is still a problem for Ye Xuan to kill the manager.

At this time, Ye Xuan is the middle-level swordsman of the middle-aged people who are in the ring, and then they are included in the engulfing space. Then, they begin to integrate martial arts.

“Hey, the fusion failed!”

After hearing such a tone, Ye Xuan also shook his head helplessly. Sure enough, martial arts is not so easy to integrate successfully. If it is the first time to combine two lower-level martial arts into Chinese martial arts, then it is true. Hell.

Next, there is a question in front of Ye Xuan.

That is to break through the power of the Ten Dragons!

At this time, he swallowed up the space, except for those treasures in the deep sea, there are many good things, such as the body of the sacred beast, the sacred beast, the medicinal herbs and so on.

He estimated that if all of this is swallowed up, the breakthrough to the power of the twelve dragons should not be a problem.

However, Ye Hao's words were surrounded by his ears.

After seven days, Shuiyue will hold a martial arts conference, and anyone can participate.

The first place in the Kowloon Group can get a 10-year-old dragon blood grass, which is used by military personnel below the ten dragons to directly enhance the strength of the three dragons.

The first place in the Kowloon Group was a 100-year-old dragon grass, and the effect was very good.

If these two things are sold out, they can also be a lot of stones, so Ye Xuan is very interested.

"Well, let's stay in the power of Kowloon first. Anyway, things won't run anymore. If you need it, you can swallow it directly."

Ye Xuan thought about it and decided to participate in this martial arts conference. He wondered if he could participate in the competition of these two groups at the same time.

The power of Jiulong, who took ten years of dragon blood grass, broke through to the twelve dragons, and then swallowed these heavenly treasures, perhaps reaching the fourteen five-fifth dragon.

At that time, you may be able to score the top three of the 19th Dragon Group.

However, he decided to take a look first. After all, the 19th Dragon Group must be a master. First, these resources from the deep sea were sold first.

With the lessons of the previous car, he learned this time, not all sold in the same place, but in Megatron to run in various cities.

It took him three days to sell all of these deep-sea resources, and then he inquired about the location of the moon, and rushed over.

One day later, he came to the foot of the water moon. This Shuiyuezong is similar to Xiaoyuezong, and there are 30 dragons in the martial art.

In addition to these two sects, there is also a force called Yin Yuezong.

This martial arts conference is jointly organized by three sects.

There is still some time from the martial arts conference. Ye Xuan is also advanced in this water moon, received a token of entry, and then waited outside.

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In the past few days, Ye Xuan is not idle, he is practicing the sword of the wind.

Hard work pays off, this day, the wind sword method is under the increase of Jiansheng blood, it is hard to raise him to 70% of the fire.

Seventy percent of the fire, this is not something that ordinary people can master. The general warrior learns that the martial arts of the heavens must have a month of time, and the 70% of the fires, the qualifications of the superior military also take several years to do.

The blood of the sword saint enhances the sensibility of 40%. Although the sensibility is only one hundred and forty percent before, the martial arts is sometimes less than one.

When many martial artists practice martial arts, they are stuck in one place. This card may be several years or even ten years. However, if you increase your sense of sensibility, you may be able to get through the martial arts that can be used for more than ten years.

Therefore, the 40% of the sentimental power allowed Ye Xuan to complete the road of others for several years.

"Seventy percent of the swordsmanship of the fire, even if there is a heavenly body of martial arts, I am afraid I can't stop it, let alone I have all kinds of blood..."

Today, it is the day of the martial arts conference. After Ye Xuan opened his mouth and smiled, he walked into Shuiyuezhong.

"Hello, are you coming to the martial arts conference, or are you going to observe it?"

Ye Xuan was just passing through the Shuiyue Zongshan Gate, and there was a sweet voice floating over.

He turned his head and found that the speaker was a beautiful young girl, about twenty years old.

"I came to participate." Ye Xuan smiled.

"this way please."

The disciple of Shuiyuezong smiled and pointed at the road to the left of Ye Xuan.

"Thank you."

Ye Xuan nodded politely and turned away, but he had not taken a few steps and someone checked the token.

When he signed up a few days ago, he reported two groups. In addition to the Kowloon group, he also reported the 19 dragons.

Because the Kowloon Group is held in the morning and the 19 Dragon Group is in the afternoon, the time is allowed.

After checking the entry token, Ye Xuan was taken to a place where there are hundreds of different warriors.

"Hello, please punch a punch at this stone monument."

A male disciple from Shuiyuezong pointed to a large stone monument in front.

Ye Xuan understands that this is to test his strength, so as not to be mixed into the warrior above the Ten Dragon.

The warriors who are in a dilemma, even if they suppress their strength, the number of dragons will not decrease, so they cannot be concealed.

At this time, the surrounding warriors also turned their heads.

Later, Ye Xuan slammed a punch in an understatement. The figure flew from the dragon to the nine dragons. It is indeed the power of Kowloon.

The surrounding warriors were only surprised, and they turned their attention away from Ye Xuan's face. After all, there were many masters of the power of Kowloon.

"The power of Kowloon meets the requirements of the competition. Please do not leave this place, otherwise you will have to retest."

When the disciple finished, he went to receive other people.

There are still warriors coming in, but after the time comes, Shuiyuezhong has blocked the entrance.

Then, someone brought two tickets to pick up the lottery for everyone.

"Two groups of thirteen?"

Ye Xuan also took two signs.