

Super D. S 357

Chapter 357: Kowloon Group

There are hundreds of warriors gathered here, almost all of them are masters of Qilong, Balong and Kowloon. There are young people and old people.

Therefore, Shuiyuezhong divided these people into ten groups.

"Please ask everyone to come with me."

Suddenly a disciple of Shuiyuezhong jumped out and then left with everyone.

Everyone does not dare to have any objection. After all, each of the inner disciples of Shuiyuezhong has at least the power of ten dragons, usually thirteen fourteen dragons, and it is more than enough to clean up these people.

Subsequently, more than one hundred and fifty people were brought to an arena of Shuiyuezhong. The three sides of the arena were already sitting on many people, at least hundreds, and many of them. The disciples of the moon, the law of protection, even the elders.

"You, there are a total of ten small platforms here, please come to their respective platforms."

Shuiyue's disciple said.

This is the same as most people guess, first group battles, and then against other groups.

I just don't know how many people in a group choose to come out, is it one, or three?

Ye Xuan does not matter, he directly found the second ring.

There are a total of ten players on the 2nd stage, and they are all older than Ye Xuan. In addition, there is also an inner disciple of Shuiyue.

"Well, I will tell you about the rules here. First, you are not allowed to kill, otherwise you will go out directly. Second, you will lose if you fall outside the ring, and you can abstain."

When the disciple finished, someone asked: "This brother, we are fourteen, how many people can enter the second round?"

It is said that the disciple directly extended his finger and said: "One!"

This number is also a surprise to the 14 people present.

Fourteen people enter one person. This competition is not a general fierce.

Ye Xuan in the crowd is very calm, he has already booked this first place, and no one can take it.

"The first and second of the second group, come on stage!"

The inner disciple shouted, he is the referee.

Then, two people jumped into the ring, and both were the power of Kowloon.

"let's start!"

The voice of the inner disciple fell, and the two people on the platform began to shoot, and the swords and swords flew.

Ye Xuan under the ring looked around in a circle, and other platforms were already starting to test, and the audience on the three-way stand were watching with enthusiasm.

In a short while, the No. 2 ring was a winner. Although both of them were the power of Kowloon, the number one was obviously stronger, so the winner was No. 1.

The second game, the third on the fourth.

This time, the strength is not the same, the third is the power of the eight dragons, and the fourth is the power of the seven dragons.

Not surprisingly, the fourth was defeated and the third was promoted.

These people have a fast pace and can play two games in a minute. After all, this is not a fight, but a contest.

Within a few minutes, it is the turn of Ye Xuan.

"Two groups of 13 and 14 came on stage!"

The inner disciple shouted.

Finally, it was Ye Xuan's turn.

Ye Xuan heard the words and jumped directly to the ring. His opponent was a young man with a long sword. He should be a child of a certain family.

"Kid, if you are the power of the Dragon or the power of the Eight Dragons, go down the platform yourself."

Ye Xuan was just jumping up. This young man is arrogant.

"Unfortunately, I am the power of Kowloon." Ye Xuan smiled.

"It doesn't matter, your bottom is also rolling down the ring."

Young people do not care.

"Start!"

The referee did not give the two men a time to bicker, shouting directly.

"call out!"

The youth is also non-nonsense, rushing straight up one step, the long sword straight to take Ye Xuan throat.

Ye Xuan holds the eight-year-old sword and stands in the same place, waiting for the other party to approach.

"dead!"

The youth was flashing, and the long sword in his hand suddenly flashed, resulting in three residual images.

"Glyph of small insects." Ye Xuan heart in the dark road, the foot is biased, and then the eight wild swords understated.

"Oh!"

Eight wild swords pierced the shoulders of the youth. Then, his chest felt a huge impact, and the whole man was slammed and flew out.

Although this youth is the same as Ye Xuan, it is the power of Kowloon, but don't forget that Ye Xuan has a 20% movement speed bonus, and there is also the blood of the King of Fighters. The speed of shots is not comparable to that of ordinary people.

The young man flew out. He widened his eyes and dragged his feet on the ground. After being beaten for dozens of meters, he barely stabilized.

But the next moment, his eyes are big, because Ye Xuan has already rushed up.

"Hey!"

The young man's chest was once again recruited. This time, he fell directly under the ring.

"Thirteen wins!"

The referee announced.

The young man in the downfall stunned Ye Xuan, and five seconds ago, he had just released his words and wanted to roll Ye Xuan down.

Unexpectedly, five seconds later, he rolled himself down the ring.

This is really a face!

Ye Xuan defeated one person and successfully entered the second round of the second group.

The second round of the test started right away, but the number is odd, so one person will be in the air.

The seven people each took a sign, and the number was empty.

The trial continued, and soon again, Ye Xuan, this time, his opponent is a force of eight dragons, easy to win.

After the second round, there were only four people left in the second group. All four were in the power of Kowloon and the numbers were equal.

After two games, the first place in the second group was drawn.

No accidents, the first place is Ye Xuan.

"Two groups on the 13th, you won the first place in the second group, you remember one number now, later in the second round of the conference, you are the second."

The referee said to Ye Xuan.

"understand!"

Ye Xuan nodded.

The second group of battles was completed relatively quickly, and those defeated warriors also shook their heads helplessly and then walked to the stands.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Xuan is also standing on the ring, and then look at other groups.

The other group's test has come to an end, and almost all of the masters of the power of Kowloon are fighting.

At this time, he fell his eyes on a teenager.

"The power of Kowloon at the age of fifteen or six will also be a martial art of heaven?"

Ye Xuan slightly frowned.

This boy is in the final group of the group of ten groups, when Ye Xuan frowned, just put the sword in his hand in the opponent's throat.

Victory!

"It seems to be the child of a certain family."

Ye Xuan thought about it and didn't care too much.

He understands that the three martial arts conferences jointly held are not to give benefits to others, but to recruit disciples.

After all, not all geniuses have joined the sects, and some have practiced in their own families.

After a few minutes, the first place in the last group was decided, for a total of ten people.

Subsequently, the ten people of Ye Xuan came to the big platform in the middle of the arena.