

Super D. S 358

Chapter 358: Improve proficiency

"You ten people, rest for ten minutes, ten minutes later, they will start the second round of fighting."

In this way, ten people found a place on the edge of the ring to sit down and start to rest.

Ye Xuan does not matter, took out a few medicinal herbs directly, and restored the infuriating state to the peak state.

However, at this time, Ye Xuan suddenly saw a disciple of Shuiyuezhong, talking to the teenager in the tenth group.

"Is it true that this boy is a descendant of someone in Shuiyue?"

Ye Xuan's heart guessed that he remembered that the people who participated in the martial arts conference could not be three disciples.

However, it is not surprising that the children of Shuiyuezhong, Yinyuezhong, Xiaoyuezhong and the elders do not have to join the sect.

Ten minutes passed quickly, and the other nine recovered almost. Next, it was the highlight.

Among them, some of them will receive ten years of dragon blood grass, and the second and third place rewards are also very good.

Ye Xuan slowly got up because he saw the referee coming.

This referee is also an inner disciple of Shuiyuezhong. He looked at ten people and then took out a sign. This time, Ye Xuan did not need to draw lots, but the referee.

The referee took out two signs and said: "No. 3 on the 7th!"

Then, the two men came to power.

All ten people are the power of Kowloon, and the realm is the same, so the battle is likely to be very intense. The audience around the three stands also polished their eyes and looked at them with great interest.

"let's start!"

Under the order of the referee, the two men in the ring began to fight.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

The collision of the weapons continued to sound and the battle was fierce.

The eight people in the downfall are also watching carefully, because these two people, maybe they can meet. Looking at the two eyes now, being able to find out the flaws is also very helpful for the next battle.

About a minute later, the first game was won, and the third was won.

The second game, the first on the eighth.

The time of this battle was also about a minute or so, and it immediately won on the 8th.

In the third game, the fourth is on the sixth and the fourth is the victory.

The fourth game, the fifth on the tenth.

This time, Ye Xuan paid more attention to it, because this tenth is a teenager with a celestial body martial arts, the strength is not bad.

There is no doubt that this game is the 10th victory.

Then, next is Ye Xuan's No. 2, playing against No. 9.

"No. 2, No. 9, come on stage!"

The referee is loud.

Ye Xuan walked on the ring and held the eight-year-old sword.

His opponent is an old man.

Although both of them are the power of Kowloon, the old man seems to be seventy years old. He has been practicing more than fifty years more than Ye Xuan, so Ye Xuan guessed that the swordmanship of this old man must be very good.

"Young man, meeting me is really your misfortune."

The old man said with a smile.

"Oh, I will return it to you as it is." Ye Xuan also said with a smile.

"The newborn calf is not afraid of the tiger. If this is the case, then we will see the real chapter under the hand!" The old man clenched the sword with his dry hand.

"Start!"

The voice of the referee sounded, and the two figures on the field plucked almost simultaneously.

In the face of such an opponent, Ye Xuan did not dare to care about it, directly exerting the Tianfeng swordsmanship.

However, what surprised him was that this old man used it as a sword.

"Oh? It is also the sword of the wind? Haha, I am really embarrassed." The old man laughed.

After a slight glimpse, Ye Xuan said with a smile: "What?"

Ordinary people, even if they specialize in a heavenly martial arts, they will have at least 10% of the fire for decades.

Now Ye Xuan has cultivated the Tianfeng swordsmanship to 70% of the fire, plus the blood of the King of Fighters and the movement speed of 20%. He did not have much suspense in winning this game.

However, he chose to retain his strength.

Because this old man is a good exercise object.

The swords used by the two are the same, and it is also unexpected in the place. At this time, many people have become interested in Ye Xuan on the viewing platform.

"They seem to use the sword of the wind?"

"Yes, it is indeed the sword of the wind, I am also practicing this martial arts. However, I only trained 60% of the fire, not both of them."

"The age of this kid doesn't look too big. The qualifications are not bad. Although it is only the power of Kowloon, it seems that his Tianfeng swordsmanship has reached at least 70% of the fire."

"Seventy percent of the fire, can actually compete with the 90% of the fire, this kid's strength is extraordinary, I do not know which family from which."

A group of people started to discuss it.

At this time, in the ring.

"Good boy, even take me as a sparring, see the trick!" The old man screamed, the offensive was even more fierce.

However, Ye Xuan's speed is faster than him, and the Tianfeng swordsmanship is also worse for him, so he still can't help Ye Xuan.

"Hey, the proficiency of Tianfeng swordsmanship has increased by 10%, and it is currently 80%!"

Within half a minute, Ye Xuan's mind was ringing in such a tone.

"Hey, it's good to have such an opponent as a sparring partner."

In the heart of Ye Xuan's heart, he also saw that the old man's Tianfeng swordsmanship had 90% of the fire and he was very skilled.

Therefore, he can observe the swordsmanship of the old man in battle and make up for his own shortcomings.

After another minute.

"Hey, the proficiency of Tianfeng swordsmanship has increased by 10%, and it is currently 90% hot!"

The system beep sounds again.

Now, Ye Xuan's Tianfeng sword method and the Tianfeng sword method used by the old man are not much different.

However, Ye Xuan continues.

"How is it possible? In less than two minutes, the sword of this kid has increased by 20%. Is this kid playing pigs and eating tigers?"

The old man is very surprised. He thinks that Ye Xuan is deliberately hiding his strength. It is absolutely impossible to upgrade in these two minutes.

Not only did he see it, but even the audience outside the stadium was extremely surprised.

"Even if it is a superior qualification, it takes a decade to cultivate the Tianfeng swordsmanship to 90% of the fire. In my disciples of Shuiyue, it seems that one person has reached 80% of the fire, and the age has already passed three. Ten, this kid is a genius."

An elder of Shuiyuezhong said.

Originally, he would not be interested in this Kowloon group, but his grandson had participated today, so he came to see it. I did not expect to see Ye Xuan.

"Haha, Wu elder, I have also taken a fancy, wait for you to not fight with me." Another elder of Shuiyuezhong smiled on the side.

"That can't be done, fair competition."

This battle has been the last five minutes. In the first two minutes, Ye Xuan's Tianfeng sword method has been upgraded from a 70% fire to a 90% fire.

However, in the remaining three minutes, Ye Xuan did not move in. It seems that 10% of the fire is unable to reach.