

Super D. S 359

Chapter 359: what's the plan?

"It seems that it can only be like this, um, it's time to end the battle."

Ye Xuan in the middle of the ring thought that the offensive suddenly became fierce.

He only put a lot of water, and wanted to see if he could raise the Tianfeng sword to 10%, but he still couldn't.

The old man has been unable to understand Ye Xuan's intentions. He had some pressure on the original. Now Ye Xuan is fully attacking. In less than three rounds, he is a sword in his body.

"This kid, what is the matter?" The old man was very depressed.

At this time, Ye Xuan's figure suddenly flicked into his body like a ghost, and then stabbed a sword.

The next moment, the old man felt the coldness of his throat, and Ye Xuan's eight-year-old sword was already on his throat.

If this is not a downfall, this old man is probably dead.

"No. 2 wins!"

The referee announced.

After the defeat of this old man, it was also a red face, holding a fist: "This little brother is extraordinary, and the old man admire!"

The same is the power of Kowloon, the same is the practice of the Tianfeng sword, but also the same 90% of the fire, but he was defeated in the hands of Ye Xuan, who is in his fifties, which represents his decades, It is alive.

As a result, Ye Xuan is in the top five.

Five people, there is another person in the air, and coincidentally, this time is the second.

On the 2nd, it is Ye Xuan.

"Coincident, luck is not bad, one in five is in the middle."

After hearing the number announced by the referee, Ye Xuan couldn't help but smile. It seems that he can directly enter the top three.

The next round is the third on the eighth and the eighth on the victory. On the 4th and the 10th, naturally the teenager on the 10th won.

On the 2nd, 4th, and 10th, the three entered the top three of the Kowloon Group.

Ye Xuan's luck seems to have not been used up, and the position of the top three is actually falling on his head.

This means that if he wins another game, he will get ten years of dragon blood grass, which will allow him to directly break through the power of the twelve dragons.

"No. 4, No. 10."

The referee shouted again.

This time, Ye Xuan also carefully read, and sure enough, the identity of this boy is extraordinary, because the fourth, even put a lot of water, obviously intends to let the 10th.

"The 10th wins!"

When the referee announced the result, Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly. It seems that the 10th should be the first of the three.

I don't know, if he kills the 10th and wins the first, will he be dissatisfied with three incidents.

However, Ye Xuan is not a person who is afraid of things, and there are so many people around him, these three will not be reconciled.

"A break of ten minutes, ten minutes later, will be the final of the Kowloon Group!"

The referee is loud.

In order to improve the publicity effect, this final is naturally more intense.

Soon, ten minutes was over, and the referee came back.

"Kowloon Group Finals, No. 2 on the 10th, please go to the stage!"

The referee shouted.

Ye Xuan had long waited for a long time, and jumped directly to the ring. It happened that his opponent jumped up from the opposite side and the two went relatively.

"Presumably both of them understand the rules. In this final, who won, is the winner of this ten-year dragon's blood grass. As for the second and third place, there is no reward." The referee said.

Ye Xuan clearly nodded. In this Kowloon group, only the first place has a reward, while the 19th Dragon Group is the top three.

The boy in front of him was not handsome, but his edges and corners were distinct. He did not pay attention to the ten-year-old dragon's blood in the referee's hand. Instead, he fell his eyes on Ye Xuan. He frowned slightly with a strange look. Watching.

At the same time, Ye Xuan is still looking at him quietly.

The ten-year-old dragon blood grass has already been booked by him, so he must defeat this young boy who is literary.

Although he did not know what the young man learned, he could see that the fire of this young man's body was only two or three percent, and he could not win him.

"Two, are you ready?" The referee turned to look at the two.

Ye Xuan and the young man nodded slightly, indicating that they were ready.

"let's start!"

The referee's voice fell and I retired.

At the same time, Ye Xuan and the teenager are relatively plundering.

This is the first time Ye Xuan has fought against his own young warrior, but this does not mean that he will be merciful.

However, since this dragon's blood grass is provided by three, then he naturally has to help three performances.

The two played in an instant, and the two heavenly swords began to fight.

The nature of the juvenile is the lower product, and the increase of the eight-year-old sword has also been upgraded to the level of the lower-grade celestial body. Therefore, the two men have become a tie.

However, the people who were on the scene watched the eyes bright.

Although both of them are the power of Kowloon, they are much stronger than those who were eliminated before.

This one is definitely wonderful.

Although the swordsmanship used by the juvenile is only 40% hot, but he has a heavenly body martial arts, and Ye Xuan releases water, so the two are hard to fight for thirty rounds.

"This person is so strong, grandfather is the master who got it from?" The young man is very surprised.

He is a party, and naturally he can see that Ye Xuan has not used all his strength, and he has already resisted with all his strength.

However, as time went by, the boy felt that something was wrong.

"Hey, my infuriating energy is running out, almost."

The teenager whispered as he attacked.

"almost?"

When Ye Xuan heard this, it was also a glimpse, and it immediately responded.

It seems that the boy thought he was coming to act.

"Well, it's almost."

Ye Xuan nodded slightly, and the offensive suddenly became fierce.

"What are you doing, not fast acting as planned?" The teenager widened his eyes and whispered.

"Plan, what plan?"

Asked about Ye Xuan pretending to know nothing.

"You are not invited by my grandfather?" The boy suddenly reacted.

"Who is your grandfather?" Ye Xuan asked.

"My grandfather is the third elder of Shuiyuezhong. As long as you give me the first place, I will let Grandpa give you another ten-year-old dragon's blood grass later."

The teenager is a bit greedy for fame and fortune, wants to experience the feeling of the first place, so immediately opened the price.

"There is no air, little brother, sorry!"

Ye Xuan's double-eyed glimpse of the fine mans, the offensive instantly doubled up, only heard the sound of '锵', a long sword flew out, followed by Jin Mang, the teenager's throat was a long sword Withstood.

"you....."

The teenager has wide eyes and can't say anything.

"No. 10 lost, the champion of the Kowloon Group is No. 2!"

The referee immediately announced.

Ye Xuan took back the long sword and held the fist: "Carrying!"

He also understands that this should not be a default, otherwise the referee should show a strange expression.

The boy already had nothing to say. Originally, he thought that Ye Xuan was arranged by his grandfather. He wanted to play a movie with him, but he did not expect Ye Xuan to be, and he also took the first place that belonged to him.