

Super D. S 362

Chapter 362: Win again!

In these people's estimates, Ye Xuan may have been able to fight the warriors of the 18th Dragon, but to win the first, it is absolutely impossible.

Not only that, but even the elders of the Shuiyue sect on the ring, they felt a bit wrong. He felt that he seemed to have seen the sword in there.

"Next, on the 19th to the 20th!"

The elders still shouted and continued to the next game.

Ye Xuan noticed his gaze and suddenly responded. His own eight-year-old sword seems to be exposed.

But it doesn't matter. After all, the young man who won the first place in the Kowloon Group in the morning has already left. Who will pay attention to his weapons?

The test is still going on.

There are a total of 36 people in the Kowloon Group, just eighteen.

The companion of the brawny was on the 26th. His opponent happened to be a warrior of the power of the seventeen dragons. After the previous scene, he spread the fire on his opponent.

His opponent, both hands and feet were cut off, and he was still alone, and there were no people who even collected the body.

Shuiyuezhong could not stand, sent a disciple to help him with treatment, and picked up his hands and feet.

The first round, the end.

In addition to Ye Xuan, the fifteen dragons, the remaining seventeen are also the power of the eighteen dragons and the power of the nineteen dragons.

However, these people do not dare to care about it. If Ye Xuan is commanding a sword with a long sword while attacking it, even if it is a master of the 19th Dragon, it may suffer.

The first round of 18 people advanced, and then, Shuiyuezhong also let them rest a bit, the recovery of the infuriating infuriating, the treatment of the treatment.

During the ten minutes of rest, the man and the brawny stared at Ye Xuan as if they were going to swallow him.

Ye Xuan also noticed that the two seemed to be eating people's eyes, but he was too lazy to pay attention to it, just sitting quietly and closing his eyes.

Ten minutes later, the second round begins.

This time, like the Kowloon group, the referee draws lots.

Ye Xuan is still sitting there, waiting quietly, waiting for him to come.

Many people were injured in the first round, but the second round of fighting is still very intense.

This time, Ye Xuan was drawn for the third time.

"18th, 26th!"

When the white elders of Shuiyuezhong read these two numbers, everyone present was bright.

On the 18th, it is Ye Xuan.

On the twenty-sixth, it was the companion of the strong man who was broken by Ye Xuan.

This one is interesting.

"It's luck, or..."

Ye Xuan took a look at the elder of Shuiyuezhong, and then he got up and jumped into the ring.

The man is the power of the 18 dragons. The strength of the remaining competitors is not too strong, so Ye Xuan did not feel the pressure.

The man has already jumped into the ring, holding a blood-stained sword and staring at Ye Xuan.

"Kid, I will let you pay the price!" said the man wickedly.

"Take if you have this ability."

Ye Xuan answered coldly.

"let's start."

The elder of Shuiyuezhong shouted.

His voice has not yet fallen, the man is rushing up with the sword, the sword shadow flashes, and directly attacked Ye Xuan.

He is the power of the 18 dragons, and Ye Xuan is only the power of the fifteen dragons. Moreover, the eight wild winds have been exposed, and if they are directly displayed, I am afraid that they will not have much effect.

Besides, Ye Xuan has a 20% movement speed bonus and a 30% shot speed bonus.

Therefore, he prefers to fight with swords and people.

"Tianfeng swordsmanship!"

After the man approached, Ye Xuan directly displayed his most proud martial arts.

The Tianfeng swordsmanship has just been applied, which is to block the men's attacks.

Men's swordsmanship is only 70% of the fire, and Ye Xuan's Tianfeng sword method is 90% hot.

Because of the realm of the realm, the gap between the two is not big.

"This son, the use of the 90-year-old swordsmanship method, when is the Tianfeng sword method so popular?"

After seeing the swordsmanship displayed by Ye Xuan, the elders of Shuiyuezhong are also very surprised, because in the morning there have also been two warriors who have trained the Tianfeng swordsmanship to 90% of the fire.

At this time, Ye Xuan has been fighting with the men, the collision of metal continues, the battle is very intense.

"Sure enough, there are two brushes, but dare to lick my brother's arms, you **** it!"

The man was flashing in the light, and he took out another weapon, and the two swords attacked.

"what?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. I didn't expect that the man's sword method was wonderful, even with a double sword.

However, he also saw that the man has changed a sword method, it seems that this is the bottom of his pressure box.

The man was holding two celestial devices, which also made Ye Xuan feel a bit of pressure, but he still did not care.

"Hey, can you use two weapons, can't I?"

Ye Xuan's eyes wide open, and the Eight-Year Sword suddenly shattered and turned into a stalk. At the same time, a new sword is also appearing on his right hand.

The man must have recognized this sword. After all, this instrument is the one used by his brother.

But now he doesn't have time to care about this, because the eight-handed blade has already hit, not only that, but Ye Xuan is also rushing up and attacking.

Now, the man's face is already sinking to the bottom.

Eight wild winds killing, it is extremely difficult to deal with.

If there are only eight wild winds to kill, the man can cope with it, but there are more Ye Xuan!

A two-pronged approach, even if he has two weapons can not cope.

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

Without three rounds, the man is defeated.

"Oh!"

In a crisp sound, the man's arms were separated from the main body at the same time, and they were cut off by two sharp edges.

At the same time, the six-handed blade was pierced into the man's legs, causing him to scream.

On the one hand, the eight winds killed the battle, while the Tianfeng sword method, this is the reliance of Ye Xuan.

In the days of God, he could not use both, but he finally succeeded some time ago.

The man kneels on the ground, incredulously looking at Ye Xuan, the strong man is the power of the seventeen dragons, and he is the power of the eighteen dragons, at least twice the strength of the strong man.

Unexpectedly, this is still defeated by the hands of Ye Xuan, the fifteen dragons.

"Hey, there are a lot of things in the ring, thank you."

Ye Xuan took his Qiang Kun ring.

At the same time, the elders of Shuiyuezhong also announced loudly: "The 18th victory!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan slowly turned and then walked down the ring.

The man was still there, unable to believe this fact, and then two disciples of Shuiyuezhong went up and treated him well.

This is really a loss of the wife and the soldiers, not only can not Ye Xuan, but fell the same end.