I CAN COPY TALENT

Chapter 12

"Zhang He, 10 points!"

"Li Right, 15 points!"

"Bao Lei, 23 points!"

"Xue Hai, 0 points!"

The teacher who calculated the points looked at Xue Hai, who was injured, and obviously guessed the reason, Xue Hai must have been robbed of the material and beaten up fiercely, which made him get 0 points.

However, for such a thing, he is completely unsympathetic, and he deserves to be robbed of his strength.

"Li Yunxing, 195 points!"

When Li Yunxing's points burst out, the students of the Second Academy were proud, after all, Li Yunxing was from their Second Academy, which was the pride of the Second Academy.

"Cut, only 195 points, just such a result, you also deserve to challenge me?"

Mo Shaobei walked out of Ono District and looked at Li Yunxing with a sneering smile.

Immediately, he took out his harvest one by one, three large bags.

The scoring teacher carefully calculated Mo Shaobei's harvest and reported a shocking score: "Mo Shaobei, 427 points!" "

"So many?"

Li Yunxing's face changed, and he immediately said coldly, "You must have robbed someone else!" "

"That's my job too!"

Mo Shaobei sneered.

Li Yunxing's face turned red, and he didn't know how to refute it.

"Wow, 427 points, Mo Shaobei should be the first, among the five geniuses of the First Academy, Mo Shaobei's strength is the strongest, even the first martial artist of our coastal base is not too much, there should be no one more than him to get more points!"

"Don't you know it, there is a fierce beast spotted snake in Ono District, and that spotted snake was seriously injured by many martial artists, but in the end it was picked up and cheapened, and that spotted snake is worth 1,000 points!"

"Who got the eyeballs of the beastly snake?" The Beast Eye Eyeball alone is enough to get the first place, this is really lucky!"

"Although luck is good, but this was snatched at the hands of many martial artists, Mo Shaobei and other people are crazy, if that person really dares to exchange the eyeballs of the fierce beast spotted snake for points, his identity will be exposed, and he will definitely offend Mo Shaobei and others."

"Sigh, the first reward is three copies of intermediate fierce beast blood and 100,000 yuan, if you offend Mo Shaobei, you will not be offended, and Mo Shaobei will dare to do something at the Linhai base?"

"I don't dare to do it, but Mo Shaobei is a member of the Mo family in the coastal base, and casually finding some trouble for that person is enough to make that person regret it endlessly."

Mo Shaobei didn't care about the other people's conversations, his eyes kept staring at the entrance.

"Hmm, I don't believe you're willing to give up the title of the first, once I know your identity, you will wait for death!" Mo Shaobei's eyes revealed a fierce light, dark passage.

Just as the allotted time was coming to an end, a teenager came out of Ono with a large bag and a small bag on his back.

The teenager was Ye Tian.

"Teacher, this is my gain, please do the math!"

Ye Tian handed the large bag and the small bag to the teacher who calculated the points and smiled.

The scoring teacher opened the bag, counted it carefully, and said, "A total of 163 points!" "

So many points are not less, almost in the top ten.

"Teacher, I still have a copy of the material in my hand!"

Ye Tian took out the eyeballs of the fierce beast spotted snake.

As soon as the eyeballs of the fierce beast spotted snake appeared, a faint power of the fierce beast emanated from the eyeballs.

"The eyeballs of the fierce beast spotted snake were actually obtained by you!" The scoring teacher looked at Ye Tian in surprise, "This material counts as 1000 points, and your total score is 1163 points!" "

Boom boom!!!!

A series of cold eyes swept towards Ye Tian.

"Who are you who dared to rob our fierce beast Spotted Snake Eyeballs?"

Mo Shaobei coldly questioned.

One of Mo Shaobei's younger brothers approached and whispered, "Boss, he seems to be a student of the Fifth Academy!" "

Fifth College?

Mo Shaobei was even more annoyed when he heard it.

The students of the Fifth Academy were just scum in his eyes, and they dared to take away the eyeballs of the fierce beast spot snake and the blood of the fierce beast from his hands, which was equivalent to punching him in the face and the face of the First Academy!

Although in his capacity there was not necessarily a need for intermediate beast blood, after all, he could step into the warrior level at any time, and when the time came, his status in the family would be higher, and there were many ways to obtain the blood of the fierce beast.

But the loss of face was something he could not stand.

"It's funny to rob your fierce beast spotted snake eyeballs!" The fierce beasts in the small wild area are not your family, I see that nature can be hunted, and the nature I hunt is mine. Ye Tian said.

He was also not afraid of offending Mo Shaobei, as long as he obtained the intermediate fierce beast blood, with his talent, he could definitely be promoted to the martial level in a short period of time, and he could constantly copy the talent, and his future achievements were far from being comparable to Mo Shaobei.

Moreover, in the Linhai base, Mo Shaobei would give him at most a little trick, but if Mo Shaobei dared to go too far, he would let Mo Shaobei know what regret was.

Mo Shaobei also knew that it was useless to talk more, so he glared at Ye Tian fiercely and dropped a sentence: "Boy, you wait and see!" "

The others also looked at Ye Tian unhappily, but they didn't say anything, because they knew that Mo Shaobei would deal with Ye Tian, and they just waited quietly.

The trial is over.

Ye Tian got three copies of Intermediate Fierce Beast Blood and 100,000 yuan as he wished.

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It was the third day of the end of the trial.

In these three days, Ye Tian did not take the blood of the intermediate fierce beast, but instead consolidated the foundation and completely refined the remaining low-level fierce beast blood in his body.

The blood of the fierce beast Spotted Snake had been completely exhausted, in exchange for a significant increase in strength.

According to estimates, Ye Tian's strength now had about 420 pounds of strength, and such a strength could be regarded as a medium martial artist.

But that's not enough!

"I don't know how many times the increase brought about by the blood of the intermediate fierce beast is?"

Ye Tian looked at the intermediate fierce beast blood in the small bottle and murmured.

He did not dare to swallow this mid-level fierce beast blood in one gulp, but only drank a small sip.

Rumble!!!!

The power brought by the intermediate fierce beast blood was incomparably violent, far more terrifying than the low-level fierce beast blood, but the benefits were far stronger than the low-level fierce beast blood.

Ye Tian endured severe pain, and had to perform the forging method over and over again, and the concept of time had completely lost in his mind, and his body was like an instinctive exercise in the forging method.

Finally—

Ye Tian felt that the energy of the Intermediate Fierce Beast Blood was almost exhausted, so he slowly stopped.

"I actually practiced the Body Forging Method eight times just now?"

Ye Tian felt very surprised.

Cultivating the Body Forging Method eight times in one breath, this was something he did not dare to try in the past, otherwise his body would inevitably be broken, but with the assistance of the blood of the Intermediate Fierce Beast, it was completed, and he was full of energy.

He sensed a change in strength and calculated the amplification effect of the Intermediate Fierce Beast Blood.

"Eight times the increase in cultivation!"

Ye Tian judged.

If he could always use the Intermediate Fierce Beast Blood Cultivation, he would even be able to ascend to the Martial Rank within a month.

The auxiliary cultivation effect of the Intermediate Fierce Beast Blood is terrifying!