

# I CAN COPY TALENT

## Chapter 8

The students of the five colleges had arrived and gathered at the entrance of the valley, waiting for the trial to begin.

Ye Tian walked around, seemingly hanging out, but in fact secretly used the copy talent to check on the talents of others, and his main target was the students of the First Academy.

“Elementary cultivation talent!”

“Elementary cultivation talent!”

“Elementary cultivation talent!”

Ye Tian walked around and found that most of the students of the First Academy were junior talents.

There were not many students in the First Academy, only more than thirty.

“There are still five people left!”

Ye Tian looked at the five people and slowly walked over.

When Ye Tian approached the position of three meters, he checked on them one by one to display their talents.

“The good guys are all medium cultivation talents!”

Ye Tian was surprised.

Obviously, these five people were the seed students of the First Academy, and Xiu Wei might have reached the peak realm of martial practitioners, and he was only one step away from being a martial artist.

“Copying a medium cultivation talent won’t help my current strength, at most it will make my medium talent a little better, but this won’t help me in the trial, if you can copy a talent that can assist in combat, it will be of great use.” Ye Tian Dark Road.

Unfortunately, after walking around, only a few weak or inferior attribute talents were found, but all of them were in an unawakened state and could not be copied at all.

Suddenly.

A young man carrying a knife walked up to the five medium-level cultivation talents of the First Academy.

“Mo Shaobei, I want to challenge you!”

The young man held the knife, and the horizontal knife pointed at the student of Mo Shaobei.

“This young man...”

Ye Tian looked at the teenager with some surprise.

This young man was a student of the Second Academy, and he dared to challenge the first student’s medium cultivation talent genius, and he was very bold!

“Don’t know what kind of talent he has?”

Ye Tian was somewhat curious.

He didn’t look at the students of the Second Academy much, and there was no need to think about it, but this young man dared to challenge the genius of medium cultivation talent, presumably with some means.

So, Ye Tian walked over.

The young man was indifferent to Ye Tian's actions and only stared at Mo Shaobei.

"Li Yunxing, I heard that you are called the first sword genius of the Second Academy, but no matter how powerful the sword technique is, it can't make up for the gap in strength, I now have 990 pounds of strength, and you are only 200 pounds of strength, the last time you lost, do you want to lose again?" Mo Shaobei sneered.

"Hmm, I'm 300 pounds now!"

Li Yunxing said hurriedly.

"Oh, is there a difference between 200 pounds and 300 pounds in front of 990 pounds of strength?" Mo Shaobei despised Dao.

The other four medium-level cultivation geniuses also looked at Li Yunxing with contempt, they knew Li Yunxing's situation very well, even if they had been cultivating for a lifetime, they were at most a martial artist in the early stages, and they were not qualified to compare with them.

"You..."

Li Yunxing was a little dissatisfied and was about to force his hand.

"No hands are allowed here, and violators will lose their qualification for the test!"

The voice came out of a teacher's mouth.

Li Yunxing looked at the teacher jealously, put away the knife, and did not dare to provoke again.

This trial was an opportunity for him, and he didn't want to lose it because of his impulse and turn away.

"This friend, I admire your sword skills very much, can we make a friend?"

Ye Tian walked over with a look of sincerity and held out his right hand of friendship.

“You are...”

Li Yunxing was a little confused, but he still subconsciously shook hands with Ye Tian.

“My name is Ye Tian!”

Ye Tian said.

After quickly saying a bunch of things, he turned around and left, leaving only Li Yunxing, who looked confused.

Ye Tian, who was walking away, was thinking of the scene he had just seen.

Human: Li Yunxing

Cultivation Talent: Inferior

Knife Talent: Medium

The Key Sword Talent is as innate as the cultivation talent, so it can be copied.

Therefore, Ye Tian gave his chance to copy to the sword talent, if he did not copy, in case Li Yunxing died in this trial, he would not have the opportunity to copy.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to copy the medium sword talent.

Walking behind a stone, seeing that no one was paying attention to this side, Ye Tian immediately began to fuse the medium sword skill.

Rumble!!!!

Severe pain came, and all over the body was transformed by a force.

After ten minutes, the pain disappeared.

With a thought in his mind, Ye Tian checked his talent situation.

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Medium

Speed Talent: Elementary

Knife Talent: Medium

“Knife Technique!”

Ye Tian picked up his own knife and suddenly felt different.

In the past, the knife seemed to be dead in his hand, but now it felt like the knife had come alive.

With a flick of the hand, inexplicable feelings welled up in his mind, and he seemed to know how this knife could cut out and exert the greatest lethality.

“This is the terrible thing about the medium sword talent, even if there is no speed talent, with the increase of the medium sword talent, I am enough to fight with some martial artists with four or five hundred pounds of strength, but unfortunately there is no time to learn the real sword art cheats!”

Ye Tian felt that if he learned the Sword Art Secrets, he could definitely increase his combat strength a lot.

However, he was very satisfied with the medium sword talent, and felt that this time the copy was very cost-effective.

Wiping his sweat, Ye Tian returned to the crowd.

It wasn't long before the trial began.

For this trial, everyone was very serious, and so was Ye Tian.

The first place is three copies of intermediate beast blood plus 100,000 yuan, the second place is one intermediate beast blood and 100,000 yuan, and the third place is three copies of low-level beast blood plus 50,000 yuan.

The reward for the fourth to tenth places is a copy of the Blood of a Low-Level Beast.

The ranking is based on points, each beast only needs to cut off the set parts to bring back for points, the trial time is three days, these three days need to stay in the Ono area.

For a group of martial artists, this trial is undoubtedly a challenge.

“All the martial practitioners enter the Trial Wild Area one by one!”

A teacher said.

Blah, blah, blah!!!

The students of the First Academy were the first to enter the valley and gradually disappeared into the trial, followed by the students of the Second Academy, the students of the Third Academy, and finally the students of the Fifth Academy.

“I can’t see anyone anymore!”

Ye Tiancai entered the trial field, and soon he could not see the other practitioners through the trees and the curvy terrain.

Although the trial field area is only a small field area opened up, the area is also very large, no smaller than the coastal base.

And Ye Tian soon encountered the first beast!

ps: ask for ten evaluation votes, thank you!