

## Super D. S 121

### Chapter 121: Zhao Pan

"On the last time and last time, all three people you brought were broken in the inside, and none of them came out. I didn't expect you to bring people this time. You are hurting them." After that, I was kindly reminded that I quickly looked at Ye Xuan's three eyes.

The sixteen patrols of the empire, each of them are strong spiritual realities, so this is also the earthquake. With his cultivation, he directly saw the strength of Ye Xuan's three people. The two martial arts were in the middle of the tenth, and the first tenth of a martial art.

"What I do, I don't need you to talk too much." Ouyang Ming also did not give the right side, directly swearing.

"Oh, the Imperial Capital, we don't care. But don't forget, after this year's big game, it is the battle between us. If you lose, then you have to abolish the meridians." Tian Zhen looked at Ouyang with interest. Ming, the taunting color of a face.

"If you are defeated, it is your abolition of the meridians!" Ouyang Ming said faintly.

"defeat?"

Tian Zhen suddenly laughed. "I have already broken through to the middle of the real spirit last year, and you are just the beginning of the real spirit, you want to beat me?"

"Who is strong and who is weak, I know when I hit it." Ouyang Ming is too lazy to justify. If he was before, he was indeed lost.

But now, he bought a few swords from Ye Xuan, and his strength has skyrocketed a lot. Even if Tian Zhen in the middle of the real spirits is in the realm of the real spiritual realm, there is no chance of winning.

"The dead duck is still hard, not as good as this. I will give you a chance. If you take off your clothes on the spot and run around the Imperial City with bare arms, this gambling will be worth it, how?" Tian Zhen said suddenly. .

what?

When the words came out, all the people present were a glimpse. This is too embarrassing.

Ouyang Minghao is also a patrol ambassador, let him run around the imperial city, how is this possible?

Ye Xuan also saw that Tian Zhen and Ouyang Ming had a very deep festival, but they were also inspecting. The heart of Tian Zhen was too embarrassed. After the big game, the two will compete. If anyone loses, they must abolish the meridians.

"Hey, Tian Zhen, you don't have to play these tricks, you want to humiliate me, I won't say it first."

Ouyang Ming said that he left with Ye Xuan directly.

Tian Zhen looked at the back of his departure and turned his head to the three youths behind him. "With the realm of these three people, I am afraid that you will not need to take a shot. They will not live for a long time. But I hate to see Ouyang Ming feels that he still has hope. If you see the three people, you will kill it and kill Ouyang Ming."

"Yes!"

The three young people behind him, respectfully nodded.

.....

After leaving, Ouyang Ming stood with Ye Xuan three quietly. He looked at Tian Zhen's back and said: "Na Tian Zhen is the younger brother of the Emperor Tianjia's family. In the middle of the real spiritual

world, the three people behind him are Tian Jia's younger generation of the best three-person, Tian Ming, Tian Ying, Tian Xiong."

"These three people are already the tenth peak of the martial arts. They are very strong. If there are no accidents, they can get good nouns. Moreover, Nakata Hideki is a pair of twins, with a tacit understanding, but the strongest is that Tian Ming, he once became a tie with Tian Yingtian."

"So, if you meet these three people, let's run straight."

"In addition, the competition in the Imperial Capital is very fierce, so you are isolated and helpless. Remember, you must not believe anyone else except yourself."

Listening to Ouyang Ming's words, Ye Xuan solemnly nodded.

Ouyang Ming's last sentence, on behalf of the three of them, if they meet each other, they cannot believe each other, because this is based on individuals, not on small teams.

However, Ye Xuan did not put the three people in the field.

His current strength, as long as he does not encounter the enchanting spirits of the real spiritual environment, is still not a problem.

In the previous seven days, in fact, the emperor held a knockout round to gather the participants below 10,000.

At this time, in front of the Imperial City, thousands of people have already gathered, most of them are local warriors of the Imperial Capital, and more and more people.

At this moment, a purple figure appeared suddenly on the Imperial City. This is a person wearing a purple satin. It seems to be a great official.

"Please invite all participants to bring their identity tokens and enter the Imperial City!"

The purple man shouted.

"Go, from now on, it is up to you. I am here to remind you that the contest is important, but life is more important, especially you, Ye Xuan, you can participate in the second time with your age. The big game, don't lose your life." Ouyang Ming said with a heavy heart.

"Yes, Ouyang adults." Ye Xuan respectfully nodded.

Then Deng Yang and Gu Yi also held a fist to Ouyang Ming, and then they left alone.

Although they are all recommended by Ouyang Ming, from now on, they are competitors, and they are not familiar with each other, so there is no need to be together.

Ye Xuan also followed the big forces into the Imperial City.

However, when he passed the passage of the Imperial City, suddenly there was a fat figure close to him.

"Hey, brother, are you coming to the competition?"

A strange voice fell into Ye Xuan's ear, and he turned his head a bit strangely. I saw that a fat man with at least three hundred pounds was already close to him.

Fang Cai Ouyang Ming just reminded that Wan Wan can not believe other people, so Ye Xuan is looking at the three hundred pounds of fat man.

"When you are so young, you will come to participate in the Imperial Capital Competition. I think the strength is very unusual. Do you know?" This fat man shook his face and shook his face.

"Have you ever heard that there is nothing wrong with the Sanbao Temple, this sentence?" asked Ye Xuan.

"Can't say that, now we don't know the content of the contest, and I don't figure out what you are. I just want to make a friend, give me a face?" The fat man said, and Chong Yexuan Shaking his eyebrows, very wretched.

After he reminded him, Ye Xuan also responded.

Indeed, now he does not even know what the contest is, and his broken sword has also received the space of engulfing, only carrying a top-grade ware.

You know, can you afford to buy a contest?

However, Ye Xuan still carefully looked at the harmless fat man of the human and animal. The other person gave him a better feeling, so he said: "My name is Ye Xuan!"

"Haha, refreshing, my name is Zhaopan, you can call me fat brother, don't look at me like this now, last year I was very thin and handsome." The fat man suddenly touched the fat on his face.