

Super D. S 135

Chapter 135: Ye Chong's letter

"Sure enough, in just ten days, I broke through the tenth middle of the martial arts to the true spiritual realm. My score has not reached half of yours."

Zhao Pan is also helpless.

"You are not bad guys, there are a lot of people stuck in the tenth peak of the martial arts." Ye Xuan said with a smile.

"Haha, let's go, today is the last day. I am afraid there are not many people in the hollow mirror." Zhao Pan said, he took the lead and walked toward the purple man.

Ye Xuan also followed.

Through the open-air mirror, Ye Xuan returned to the imperial city that entered the day. Then, someone came over and took him and Zhao Pan to arrange to stay in the palace.

"Three days later is the second level of the competition. I am not allowed to leave for three days. I am in a hurry." Ye Xuan said helplessly in his yard.

Now, almost everyone has left the goggles and arranged accommodation. Moreover, everyone protects their identity tokens well, because the heads here are all money.

Outside the yard, there are constantly masters patrolling, and even some entrants abstain.

After all, some people do not have the confidence to rush into the top 100, it is better to abstain from the right to seek a good official position.

However, when Ye Xuan was just staying, someone came to visit him. He was a bit strange. Because the contest was not finished, the ministers were not allowed to see the contestants.

When he opened the door, he found that it was not Zhao, who stood outside the door.

"How is it? Is it not allowed to meet between the contestants?" Ye Xuan said with some surprise.

"Hey, I am a special case." Zhao Pan smiled and squeezed in directly.

Now, Ye Xuan can be sure that this Zhaopan must have a relationship with the royal family, and maybe it is a son of a royal family.

"Fat brother, what are you looking for?" Ye Xuan did not think much, asked directly.

After Zhao Pan entered the door, he sat very rudely on the stone chair and said: "I came over and actually wanted to tell you something."

"Hey?" Ye Xuan has not responded.

"This one....."

Zhao Pan hesitated for a moment, then slowly opened his mouth: "I said before, eight years ago, there was a real Yuanqiang who called Ye Chong, won the first competition, you remember?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan couldn't help but look at it and said, "Remember."

Before he was speculating, this Ye Chong is not his father, but when Zhao Pan is now asking this question, he is also somewhat surprised.

It's hard to be true, is this Ye Chong really his father?

"If I tell you, this Ye Chong, is from Lianyun City in Nanlin County?" Zhao Pan suddenly said with a smile.

boom!

This news, but Ye Xuan made the whole person smashed.

This 28-year-old Zhenyuan is really his father?

"Fat brother, how do you know?" Ye Xuan asked strangely.

"Oh, I will introduce myself again." Zhao Pan suddenly stood up and said: "I am Zhao Pan, Xuanyang Empire Prince!"

really!

After listening to it, Ye Xuan's heart secretly said that this Zhao Pan is really not an ordinary person.

and many more.....

"Prince?" Ye Xuan suddenly exclaimed.

"Yes, Prince, that is, Ye Chong is my master. Oops, when I saw you, I recognized you at a glance, and the master was just a mold." Zhao Pan suddenly Shaking the meat, said with a smile.

Ye Xuan is also helpless, and the Prince's private participation in the Imperial Capital Competition is no problem. Why is it such a fat Prince?

This script is wrong!

"I think you must have a lot of questions now, don't worry, sit down, let's talk slowly." Zhao Pan gestured Ye Xuan to sit down.

Ye Xuan did not dare, hurriedly clenched his fist: "I have seen His Royal Highness Prince!"

"Oh, don't hesitate, your father is my master, we are a family, I am so long when you are two years old, you call me fat brother, better, more friendly." Zhao Pan continued to laugh.

After such a reminder, Ye Xuan felt that there was some truth.

If he is really a master of the Prince, then his identity is very unusual.

Ye Xuan was not ruthless. After sitting down, he couldn't know what to ask after he sat down.

"Eight years ago, your father participated in the Imperial Capital Competition and won the first prize with the strength of the real world. After that, my father gave him to teach me, but after he taught me for a while, it was direct left."

"However, before he left, he was entrusted with some things. In fact, he could not let go of his family. Therefore, my father and the emperor sent a master to protect the Ye family. Before the elders of the Yunyun sect suddenly fell into the Ye family, Killed by my royal family, there is a very early city guard."

Zhao Pan slowly finished.

Now, Ye Xuan is also suddenly and cheerful. It turns out that the master is actually a royal offering. No wonder no one can find it. I am afraid it is at least a true spiritual environment.

"Where did my father go?" Ye Xuan continued to ask.

"I don't know this, even my father does not know, but he left a letter for you. However, he asked us to see you, that is, you have to appear in the capital, you can take this. The letter was handed over to you." Zhao Pan said, suddenly changed a letter from the Qiang Kun ring.

Ye Xuan gently opened the letter.

The writing on this letter is very powerful and can be described by the dragon and the phoenix dance, but Ye Xuan can still understand it.

"Xuan Er, if you see this letter, it means that you have come to the Imperial Capital and have come into contact with the royal family."

"When you saw this letter, I don't know how many years I have left the family. You must want to ask, where have I been?"

"I can tell you, I am actually looking for your mother. I told you when I was young that your mother has passed away, but that is to lie to you, your mother is still alive, but she is very far away from us. ""

"But I won't tell you where I went unless you can grow to a certain level."

"Maybe you are still in the realm of martial arts, perhaps you have broken through to the true spiritual state, assuming that you have broken through to the true spiritual realm, then use the true spirit to gather in front of you, then look at this letter."

Seeing this, Ye Xuan immediately mobilized the spiritual power and condensed in the present.

Then he suddenly found out that another word appeared on the letter.

Second letter!

"How is this possible? This is a word written with spiritual power. No, this is not spiritual power. If it is spiritual power, how can I not feel it? I have treasure hunting blood."

Ye Xuan was shocked, but he did not think much and continued to read.

"If you can see this letter, it means that you have reached the true spiritual state, but I tell you that the road of martial arts is very long, the true spiritual state is only the beginning, and then there are the real world, the real world and the gods."

"However, even if you reach the realm of God, I am afraid I will not be able to see me, because when I wrote this letter, my father has already surpassed the realm of God and reached a realm that you can't imagine."

"If you want to come to me, then you will continue to become stronger, then leave the Xuanyang Empire and go to Lingxiaofu to find a person named Lin Wen Yue."