

Super D. S 142

Chapter 142: Create a Chinese spirit

"what?"

In the middle of the real spirit, Jiang Xianyu's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it. Even if he was, he could not guarantee that he would be able to win with an enemy.

However, Ye Xuan, even easily defeated five people.

This is not the speed that a true spiritual world can have at the beginning!

The five people in the downfall are all stunned. They all begin to wonder if their strength is paper-paper, otherwise why is it so vulnerable?

"Ye General will win!" Yueshan on the side announced.

At this time, Ye Xuan, who returned to his original position, suddenly turned around and faced Jiang Xian. He held a fist: "Wang deputy commander, can you dare to fight?"

From the beginning, Ye Xuan Jiang Yin wanted to hit it, because it was Jiang Yin and Yang Deng prince Nanlin County, are looking at him with contempt.

What happened to the countryman, can the countryman not be an official?

What Ye Xuan didn't think was that this Jiang Xian was a shoulder bag. After seeing his power, he couldn't speak.

"Ye General is strong, so the second place will be yours." Zhao Chongguang smiled, but his eyes seemed to say to Ye Xuan: "Let others face!"

"There are people in the Qing, the third place has not yet been fixed, do you want to continue?" Zhao Chongguang turned and asked.

What he means is that if someone refuses to accept Jiang Xian, he can come up and play one game.

However, these people are even more embarrassed than Jiang Xian, and hurriedly shook his head.

As a result, the three places will be fixed.

The scene of Fang Cai was also seen by the people of Wenwu Baiguan and the outside of the Imperial City. Now, Ye Xuan, the town's general of the country, can be regarded as a veritable one. The world has admired the emperor's vision.

Then they returned to the Imperial City.

Yueshan left Jiangkong with a few secrets, and Ye Xuan was left by Zhao Chongguang.

"Ye Xuan, Zhao Pan has already told you something." Zhao Chongguang sat on the dragon chair.

"Yes, the emperor." Ye Xuan nodded.

"Don't be emperor, you call my uncle, your father is the master of the plate, we are also a family." Zhao Chongguang is a kind and amiable look.

Ye Xuan's heart is also thinking for a moment. It seems that the royal family does not know that Ye Chong is already a strong person who has surpassed the gods. Otherwise, Ye Xuan will certainly be like a god.

"Uncle," Ye Xuan shouted.

"Good." Zhao Chongguang said with a smile: "From the moment you entered the Imperial Capital, I was paying attention to you. Every move in the contest, I also look at it. Your strength is probably beyond my. Imagine, what an adventure you should have."

"Yes, uncle." Ye Xuan nodded again.

"In this case, I don't have much to ask. This time, the quota battle of Lingxiaofu is very important to my Xuanyang Empire in two months. If you can successfully enter Lingxiaofu, then my Xuanyang Empire. It will also rise in height, and if you have any requirements, you can say it," said Zhao Chongguang.

"Despite that?"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up and smiled: "I need some forging materials..."

"Ye Xuan, what do you want to do?" Zhao Pan asked on the side.

"I want to build a spirit." Ye Xuan replied honestly.

Spirit?

Zhao Chongguang and Zhao Pan are both surprised. The former is different: "There are some things in the national treasury. If you look at something, even if you take it away, why do you build it yourself? And, will you build a spirit?"

Ye Xuan hesitated for a moment and replied: "This, I want to build a Chinese spirit."

what?

When this was said, Zhao Chongguang and Zhao Pan were both exclaimed.

"In the middle of the spirit, my Xuanyang empire is not even one, even the intermediate empire is probably the same. I once went to the high empire personally, I want to * a good spirit, but did not succeed."

Zhao Chongguang could not believe it and asked: "Are you sure, can you build it?"

"Uncle, I have 100% confidence, as long as the materials are sufficient." Ye Xuan solemnly said.

Zhao Chongguang still has some doubts, because a Chinese spirit is worth at least 500 pieces of spar, and there must be channels.

In the Xuanyang Empire, there is only a forged swordsman, and there is no middle-class product. If you can really get a Chinese-style spirit, then the strength of the entire empire can be upgraded to a higher level.

"What material do you need?" Zhao Chongguang asked half-heartedly.

"The cold light is ten kilograms, and the red sand is half a catty..." Ye Xuan repeatedly said more than ten kinds of materials.

These materials, Zhao Chongguang also know that it is exactly what is needed to build the spirit. He calculated it in his mind and put together about 300 pieces of spar.

In fact, Ye Xuan has enlarged these things by three hundred. In fact, he only needs one third of them. Just kidding, there is such a chance of extortion, how can he not cherish it?

Although he now has 800 pieces of spar, there are more than 10,000 phagocytosis points, but to upgrade the intermediate blood to the advanced blood, at least a million points.

Moreover, the refiner also needs to use the phagocytic points to purchase the map, and each time the refining needs to swallow the points, carefully calculated, he does not earn much.

"Okay, I will give it to you now." Although Zhao Chongguang doubted it, these things were a slap in the face for him, and he immediately took it out of the ring.

"Uncle, please prepare me a forging room." Ye Xuan said.

"no problem!"

At the moment, Zhao Chongguang personally took Ye Xuan and came to the place where the palace was used to build the spirit. Then, they just left, leaving Ye Xuan alone.

After other people left, he directly devours the 800 pieces of the next product, and there is no one left.

"Hey, the host devours 800 of the next spar and gets 80,000 engulfing points."

"Hey, the host has broken through to the middle of the real spirit!"

Sure enough, after breaking through to the true spiritual realm, the experience value required is too much, and 800 pieces of the next product spar cannot allow him to break through to the peak of the true spirit, and it is estimated that it is less than half.

But he didn't think so much. Now 90,000 points are swallowing points, enough for him to use.

He spent 50,000 points to swallow the points and bought a picture of the Chinese spirit called the Hanguang Sword.

As he thought about it, the material that devours the space is gone, and at the same time, the 20,000 points are deducted, which is the cost of building.

"The Chinese product is cold and the sword is forged successfully!"

The system prompts to sound, and Ye Xuan's engulfing space has a sword with icy cold.

"Three hundred of the material of the spar, I only used one hundred, and I will go out and sell the friendship price of my uncle's five hundred fine spars. I also earned 400 pieces of spar. Haha, the upgrade is just around the corner."

Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh.

To build a Chinese spirit, even a professional spiritual forgemaster, I am afraid it will take a day or two.

However, Ye Xuan stayed there for more than an hour before he went out.