

Super D. S 143

Chapter 143: General

"Yin, you came out so soon?"

Zhao Chongguang and Zhao Pan waited outside, saw Ye Xuan coming out, his face was immediately changed, it would not be what happened?

Looking at their expressions, Ye Xuan opened his mouth and said: "Uncle, has been forged!"

In other words, his hand is a sword with a sheath.

"what?"

Zhao Chongguang and Zhao Pan are both surprised. So soon, it will be built. Ye Xuan will not be a monk?

Zhao Chongguang couldn't believe that he took the sword and pulled it out directly. Then he went to the sky.

Now, he can't believe it. This sword is really a good tool.

How can this be?

In an hour, I even created a fine Chinese spirit, even if it is a forgemaster of the spirit of the middle.

"Ye Xuan, you... how did you do it?"

Zhao Chongguang is an emperor of a country, but at this time he is moving, just as the enemy's army hit the emperor.

"This is the secret of the kid, but I can continue to forge, the uncle still needs?" Ye Xuan said with a smile.

"Yes, of course."

Zhao Chongguang swallowed his mouth and hurriedly said: "I will prepare materials for you. You will create a Chinese-style spirit. I will buy two hundred of the spar, how?"

Ye Xuan's eyes lit up. "Uncle is too polite, how much do you need?"

Zhao Chongguang quickly thought about it in his heart. Before he went to the auction house of the high empire, he had already bid for 800 pieces of spar, and he could not take it.

Of course, he did not dare to continue to increase the price because he did not want to provoke the family of the high empire.

However, now, only five hundred pieces of spar are needed, which is a big profit.

"Listen to your uncle." Ye Xuan also agreed very quickly.

Although he knows that even if he raises the price by one or two hundred or so, Shi Chongguang will agree. This kind of business can't make a profit, as long as you can earn it, don't worry too much.

"Well, I want ten more. I immediately asked people to prepare materials." Zhao Chongguang said, it was disappeared in an instant, and even Ye Xuan could not capture his figure.

Zhao Chongguang is the king of a country. The strength is naturally not too bad. Ye Xuan estimates that Zhao Chongguang should be stronger than Yueshan, the garrison commander.

"Ye Xuan, you are too surprised me, even the Chinese spirits can be created. If I get one, it is more than enough to deal with the genius of the fierce fire empire." Zhao Pan could not help but praise.

Ye Xuan just smiled and didn't speak.

After breaking through to the true spirit, the function of the phagocytic system is really revealed. Maybe there will be other things in the future.

Soon, Zhao Chongguang came back with a lot of materials forging the spirits.

He also needs ten Chinese spirits, so he directly gave Ye Xuan 2,200 pieces of the next spar.

Ye Xuan took these materials and returned to the forging room.

"Hey, the host swallowed two thousand and two hundred of the next spar, and got twenty-two thousand engulfing points."

"Hey, the host has broken through to the peak of the true spirit!"

Just because Zhao Chongguang was too excited, even Ye Xuan did not know what to break through. Now, from the middle of the real spirit, Ye Xuan has broken through to the peak of true spirit.

If Zhao Chongguang knows it, I am afraid it will scare him to death.

The true age of sixteen years old!

"The experience is really much, it seems that we have to work hard to make money."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly and began to refine.

Refining a Chinese-style genie cold-light sword, Ye Xuan earned two copies of the refining materials, and now refining ten, he has earned a total of twenty-two refining materials.

A cold sword needs 20,000 to swallow the points to build the cost, eleven is the 220,000 swallowing points, plus the purchase of the cold light sword map, he consumed a total of 270,000.

Carefully, he still has 40,000 points to swallow points and 22 refining materials. Each refining material is worth one hundred or so sparse pieces, and twenty-two is equivalent to two thousand two hundred assorted spars.

One day later, when Ye Xuan appeared in front of Zhao Chongguang with ten cold swords, the latter was already excited and fainted.

Ten Chinese spirits, I am afraid that only the high empire will have it!

"Ye Xuan, you have been busy for a day, hurry to rest, if there is any need, you can come directly to me." Zhao Chongguang said with a sly look.

At this time, he has treated Ye Xuan as his ancestors.

With these eleven Chinese spirits, the strength of the Xuanyang Empire can be upgraded by one or two grades.

Moreover, when Ye Xuan left, Zhao Chongguang also sent a cold sword to Ye Xuan, which saved Ye Xuan himself to refine.

In fact, there is still a plan in Ye Xuan's heart. However, Zhao Chongguang is already happy and overjoyed at this time. Even his breakthrough in the peak of the true spirit has not been noticed.

Therefore, Ye Xuan thinks that things are slow first, and if there are too many surprises, there may be a lot of sad things.

Now, he is already a general of the town, Zhao Chongguang rewarded a mansion to him, just on the edge of the imperial city.

Ye Xuan left the Imperial City under the **** of a group of masters, and then came to his home in the Imperial Capital.

This home is very close to the Imperial City, almost on the edge.

When he came back along the way, it also caught the attention of many people.

"This is General Ye, really young and promising. Even one person is fighting five people. It is even easier to defeat the five geniuses. It is no wonder that you can get the Emperor's weight."

"It is said that the emperor wants to marry the Princess Taiping to him."

"What, is there this?"

Some people whispering, naturally, they can't escape Ye Xuan's ear. He is also very enjoyable. In the last life, he was ordinary, why have he enjoyed such treatment?

"Cough, Princess Taiping, how can I name this name?"

Ye Xuan thought in his heart.

Not long after, he returned to the emperor's last house.

"Yefu!"

At this time, Ye Xuan's front is a big plaque with dragons and phoenixes, which is said to have been written by Zhao Chongguang himself. At the same time, there are already hundreds of people and guards waiting outside and outside the gate.

"Give the general back to the government!"

Hundreds of people sang together, the voice was very loud, and I heard Ye Xuan's heart.

"Wow, haha, it's really a squid leaping to the dragon door. It's flying into the sky."

Ye Xuan smiled in the heart.

A year ago, he was only a child of a small town family, or a waste that Dantian was abolished and could no longer be cultivated. However, a year later, he turned out to be a powerful general of the town of the country, in charge of 100,000 soldiers and horses.

However, the most important task of his town's generals is to guard the imperial capital with the guards. In recent years, the border defense of the Xuanyang Empire is relatively peaceful, so his town's generals are only furnishings.

At this time, the most thing Ye Xuan wants to do is to lead the army and return home. It's just that there are more important things not done right now, so he is not the time to go back.