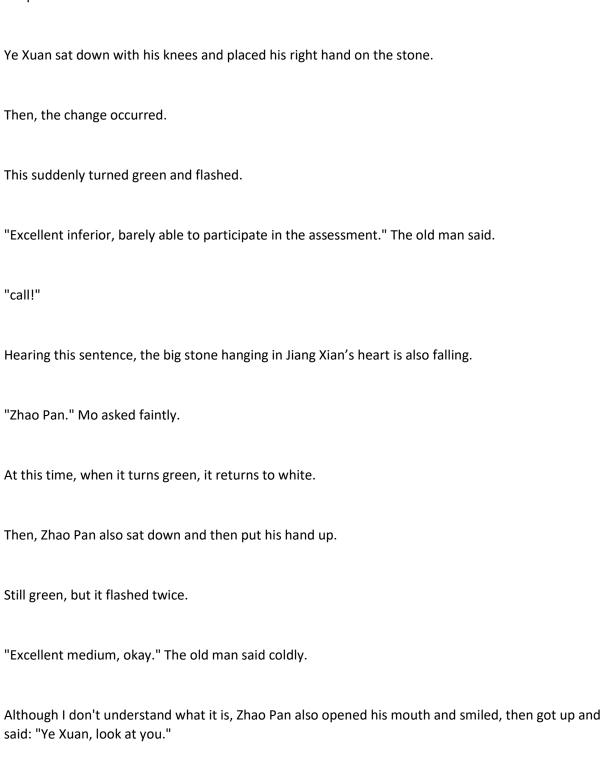
Super D. S 158

Chapter 158: Zhao Pan accident



The third test of Ye Xuan, also sat down directly, and then slowly reached out and put it on the stone.

Mo asked also could not help but hold his breath.
When Ye Xuan's hand touched the white stone, the white stone turned directly into blue and then flashed twice.
"Oh? Excellent medium, not bad." The old man nodded with satisfaction.
"Sure enough, it is an outstanding talent, elders, I remember that the middle school is excellent. Can you already receive the Xuanzhi House?" Mo asked.
"Yes, you can enter the Xuanzhifu in advance without having to take the assessment." The old man nodded and answered.
Mo asked and turned around and asked: "Ye Xuan, you have a chance now, you can go directly to Xuanzhifu, what do you think?"
Xuanzhifu?
Ye Xuan recalled it.
Lingxiao House has Tiandi Xuanhuang Sifu, Xuanzhifu ranked third, saying that it is not good to hear, is the second to last.
"Still, I am willing to participate in the assessment." Ye Xuan directly shakes his head.
As long as you win a battle in the dynasty, you can enter the Xuanzhi House, so there is no such necessity. Maybe, the Tang Dynasty won two games in a row?
"With you." Mo asked not to ask.

Then, Mo asked to arrange a residence for Ye Xuan, and explained that after three days, someone will
take them to the assessment. At the same time, one thing to note is that you can't play privately,
otherwise you will be disqualified.

At this time, in the yard.

"It seems to be the place where the appraisers lived in the Datang Dynasty. I will go out and explore the wind first." After Zhao Pan finished, he left directly.

Followed by, Jiang Xianhe decided to go out and turn around.

Now, only Ye Xuan is alone in the yard.

After coming here, Ye Xuan felt the endless pressure. His qualification is top-notch in the Xuanyang Empire.

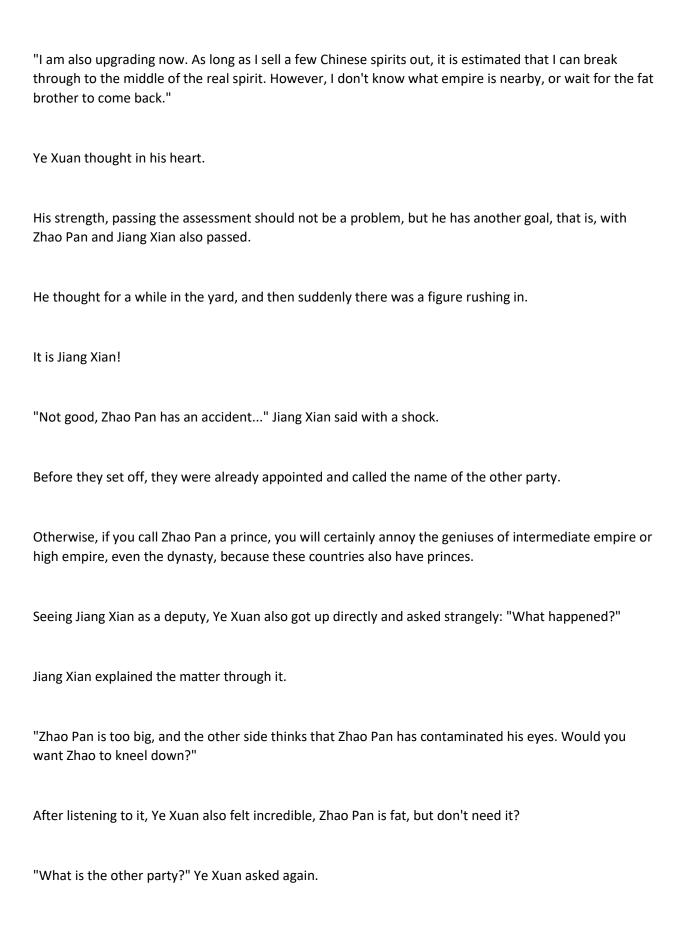
But here, but the genius of the entire East, the genius of the high empire, I am afraid that no one is weaker than him, and they are older than him, that is, he is now in a weak position.

In the early days of the 16-year-old Zhenyuan, there may be fewer, but there are probably many peaks in the middle of the 18th or 19th centuries or the peak of the 20th.

"It seems to be good to make money." Ye Xuan thought about it.

At present, he still has hundreds of thousands of devouring points, and at the time of departure, he also purchased a lot of materials from Zhong Chongguang.

In the middle of the spirit, I am afraid that only the genius of the high empire will exist, the intermediate empire is rare, and the lower empire is not. Therefore, he can temporarily rely on this upgrade.



"It seems to be a high-ranking empire." Jiang Xian swallowed the swallow.
"What about a high empire"
Ye Xuan's glimmer of light, what happened to the high empire, can he be guilty?
At the moment, Ye Xuan is letting Jiang Xian lead the way.
At the same time, on a clearing.
"Your Majesty, eating so fat, and dare to come to Lingxiaofu assessment, it is not too shameful."
"People in the lower empire are low-level, and it is estimated that there is no other skill besides eating."
"If you don't want to be destroyed, you will be honest."
A group of young people gathered around and shouted.
Surrounded by them, it is Zhao Pan weighing up to three hundred pounds. In front of Zhao Pan, there is also a young man in a brocade suit with two followers.
"How, how about it? My father is the Marshal of the Black Wind Empire." He ordered that your Xuanyang Empire will be finished." Huafu Youth said ridiculously.
At this time, Zhao Pan was also stupid there. He did not expect that he would go out and walk, and he would be in great trouble.
The Black Wind Empire is a high-level empire, and the Xuanyang Empire is just a low-level empire. The former can easily destroy a low-level empire, which is completely incomparable.

However, the young man in front of the Chinese costume is letting his knees down.

If you have a master, you can do as long as you have a master. You don't have to kneel.

Just as Zhao Pan hesitated, the young man in Huafu said: "Time is up, the next moment, if you don't want to, then you will ruin me."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Pan's heart has already decided.

"I am!" Zhao Pan gnawed his teeth, his knees bent, and his body shape suddenly sank.

The people around you have a playful look. After three days, it is a assessment battle. You can't be bored to spend these three days. Always find something to be fun.

Zhao Pan is heavy, this is just a humiliation of him. If you can exchange the other person's high hand, it is not too bad.

Zhao Pan's fat body was squatting on the ground.

"Ha ha ha, good, obedient, since you have left, then you should swear?" Huafu youth laughed.

At this time, a small eye next to him said to the class: "It is better to let him call a few grandpa."

Hearing this, the young Chinese costume eyes brightened and said: "Yes, this is good, but Laozi can not be such a fat grandson, you, go and accept this grandson."