

Super D. S 186

Chapter 186: a human condition

"Then you will kill me, otherwise you don't want to go back to your sword." Ye Xuan shrugged his shoulders. He was not a soft-hearted person, even if he faced a princess of a great dynasty, he was not afraid.

"You..." Song cuts and trembles, if it is in other places, she has already started.

Unfortunately, this is Lingxiao House, even if she is the princess of the Great Song Dynasty, even if her grandfather is the elder of Lingxiao House, can not kill the same door.

"Well, I apologize to you and return the sword to me." Song Congjing said with anger.

Ye Xuan raised an eyebrow and questioned: "Are you an apology?"

"I don't want to trouble you, give me the sword!"

"I am not afraid that you will find me trouble."

"Snapped!"

Suddenly a crisp sound spread, Song Dian directly shot a palm print on this stone table.

"You are purely intentional!" Song Congjing got up and glared at Ye Xuan.

"Well, it is not impossible to return the sword to you, but I will not be able to return it. I have several choices here." Ye Xuan paused and said: "One, pass me a top-level martial arts." Second, ten thousand Chinese crystal spar. Third, help me a favor."

"You grabbed my things, I let you change to me, there are still conditions?" Song cuts a glimpse.

"Where is the robbing, when the war of the dynasty, did you not kill? Then you are going to fight?" Ye Xuan asked.

"Hey, the teeth are sharp."

Song Congjing snorted and hesitated for a while before saying: "Let me pass you a grade of martial arts. These are the martial arts of my Song family. If you pass it out, I will be in trouble. Now, I can't get a 10,000-small spar. My brother and I only brought a weapon and healing medicine out..."

"Is your grandfather not here?" said Ye Xuan.

Song Cheng's grandfather Song City is the elder of Lingxiao House, and the gods are strong. Ten thousand Chinese crystal spar is definitely a slap in the face for him.

"No, my father has orders, let me do it myself, Grandpa will not give me any substantial help." Song Congjing shook his head.

"It seems that your big Song Princess is also a poor man..." Ye Xuan helpless.

He did not expect that the royal education of the Tang Dynasty and the Song Dynasty was completely different. Tang Tian took out two thousand crystals. In addition to a Shangpin spirit, the Song Dynasty is probably not more than ten pieces of spar in the ring, because everything has been swallowed up by him.

"There is still a third condition, let's listen." Song Zongjing asked.

Ye Xuan squinted and asked: "A lot of people were sent to Lingxiao House before the Song Dynasty?"

"Yes, what's wrong with this?" Song Tanjing nodded strangely.

Ye Xuan hesitated and said: "I know, but I haven't thought about it yet, and I will let you help me in the future."

"Hey, follow you, return the sword to me." Song ruined.

"Get it and take it."

Ye Xuan took the autumn water sword from the swallowing space and threw it back.

Song Congjing received it, and immediately it was ‘锵’ and he pulled out the sword and then slammed it into Ye Xuan’s head.

However, her sword suddenly stopped in the air.

This was not blocked by Ye Xuan, but she stopped herself.

"Why don't you hide?" Song Congjing asked strangely.

Her sword is already stabbed in front of Ye Xuan, only one finger distance, while the latter, even the eyes are not stunned.

"You don't dare to kill me."

Ye Xuan’s mouth was slightly raised, and then he got up and was ready to go out.

"boring." Song cut the long sword, coldly said: "Where are you going?"

"Don't tell you."

Ye Xuan returned a sentence, it is to go straight out.

Now, he has successfully entered the Lingxiao House. Although he is only preparing his disciples, he is a formal disciple as long as he squeezes into the list of the land within one year.

Originally, he thought that when he entered Lingxiaofu, there would be a Chinese-level martial arts or even a top-level martial arts. However, he was still a prepared disciple.

Before becoming a formal disciple, Ling Xiaofu would not give him anything, and his cultivation was different from other people.

If you want to break through, you have to make money!

"The bottom of the list is stronger than Tang Tian. I am not sure. Now I haven't got a good spirit, and I haven't been a martial artist. I want to squeeze in and only upgrade this road."

Ye Xuan walked and thought.

However, he did not leave for a long time, just stopped, turned and saw that the Song Dynasty was behind him.

"What are you doing with me?" Ye Xuan asked strangely.

"Who is following you, is this the way for you?" Song said with disdain.

"Oh, then please take care of yourself."

Ye Xuan said, suddenly looking for a wall leaning against, thinking about life.

The Song Dynasty was defeated for the second time, and he was so angry that he bit his silver teeth. He said: "I will follow you, what happened, can't you?"

"Follow it, what is the mouth?" Ye Xuan turned his eyes and said: "An underage little girl, I can't cure you?"

Then, he first went to the genre to receive a few sets of Ling Haofu's clothes and identity tokens, and inquired about some things.

Although there is nothing else in him, there are still many choices.

For example, if you use the swallowing points to redeem points and sell them, there will be start-up funds.

After leaving the Hall of Fame, Song Tanjing also asked: "Where to go next?"

"Follow it, ask so much to do." Ye Xuan was too lazy to answer.

"Is it going to die?"

The Song Dynasty was uttered, but still honestly followed. Then, she found that Ye Xuan came to the weapons hall of the land government.

"What are you doing here, buying weapons?" Song Congjing could not help but ask.

Ye Xuan did not answer, but went straight in.

The weapons hall of the earthly palace today is very deserted, and there is only one young man sitting there reading a book.

After seeing Ye Xuan, the young man hurriedly greeted him: "This younger brother is just entering Lingxiaofu. What do you need?"

He saw Ye Xuan and Song Dianjing very face-to-face, so there is speculation.

"Senior brother, is there a good spirit in the house?"

Ye Xuan asked.

"What is the Chinese spirit, but it depends on the quality." The young man nodded.

Lingxiaofu is a big faction. There are also a lot of forging talents. There are still some Chinese-level spiritual forgings in the government. They occasionally forge some spirits to sell, which saves time compared to doing the task.

Ye Xuan took out three cold light swords from the swallowing space and handed them over. He said: "These three swords of the Chinese spirit are all made by me. Look at the brothers."

The young man took a look at the cold light sword and was surprised: "Good workmanship, not bad... is the younger brother called Ye Xuan?"

"Not bad." Ye Xuan nodded.

"These three swords of the Chinese spirits, I can receive the price of each of the five hundred fine spar. What do you think of the younger brother?" asked the young man.