

Super D. S 189

Chapter 189: Money

Soon, Ye Xuan came to the new residential area of Xuanzhifu.

But before he even entered, he saw a large group of people standing in line, each holding a bag in his hand and handing it to a person.

"what's going on?"

Ye Xuan ran a little strangely and found that Zhao Pan and Jiang Xian were among them. They immediately shouted: "Fat brother!"

Zhao Pan in the crowd heard this voice, and suddenly turned back, after seeing Ye Xuan, suddenly it was a smile.

However, before Ye Xuan approached, there was a voice calling him.

"The disciple of the land palace? What are you doing here?"

Ye Xuan heard his words and found a young man coming towards him.

"Come to a friend." Ye Xuan replied that everyone is a brother of the same class, and they must be courteous.

"Find a friend? Then you wait aside, wait until they have paid the money." The young man waved at Ye Xuan and stood up.

"Monetary money?"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's face is also a change.

"I remember that the local government also has this rule. You don't know? Any disciple who is just getting started has to pay 5,000 yuan of spar's money every month. It will take only one year to complete." A smile: "If you didn't pay, give it to me."

"The money that was received, and who is it for the end?" Ye Xuan continued to ask.

At the same time, he also looked at these people around him and found that there are more than two hundred people here.

Each person has 5,000 stones, so each month is one million, which is equivalent to 10,000 yuan in the spar. One month, 10,000 yuan in the spar, then one year is 120,000, this is not a small number, you know, he worked more than 10,000 in more than 20 days.

After Ye Xuan asked this question, the young man was a little impatient and shouted: "When asked the East, how many nonsense?"

When he finished, it was a slap in the face of Ye Xuan's face.

In the middle of a small real thing, dare to be so arrogant?

A crisp sound spread, but not the hand fan on the face, but the sound of broken bones.

After the youth's face was paused, it became extremely embarrassing, and then screamed: "Ah..."

After seeing this scene, the group of people couldn't help but open their mouths.

Trouble, big!

They saw that Ye Xuan directly broke the youth's arm.

"Ye Xuan, what are you doing?" Zhao Pan hurriedly yelled and ran over.

The young man also reacted and called to drink against Ye Xuan, but when his fist was still in the air, he was kicked by Ye Xuan.

He couldn't believe that he was abolished by a man in the middle of the real world.

"Bad boy, even if you are the land of the people, I still want to leave today!"

On the side, there were two people who had rushed to the peak of the real world, but without exception, all were taken by Ye Xuan.

"Who said that I want to go?" Ye Xuan said coldly, then bowed to Zhao Pan, said: "Fat brother, what is going on?"

"Oh, you are in a big disaster. They are the people of the Tang Dynasty." Zhao Pan said with a panic.

"What happened to the Tang Dynasty?" Ye Xuan knew that Zhao Pan was referring to the Tang Dynasty, not the Tang Dynasty. After all, the battle of the dynasty was over.

"He is responsible for collecting money, and then handing it in, but you are playing the people of the Datang Dynasty, but you have also provoked five forces." Zhao Pan's face fluttered.

Ye Xuan is somewhat puzzled and continues to ask: "Which five forces?"

"The four great dynasties of the Great Song, Dayan, Datang, and Da Zhou were sent to Lingxiao House every year, so their people have long been united together and formed four forces. In addition, there is a Chinese alliance. This Shenzhou alliance is established by some families from Zhongzhou, and has the strongest strength." Zhao Pandao.

"Zhongzhou?"

For this place, Ye Xuan is also aware of it.

Four fields in the southeast and northwest, Lingxiao House in the eastern domain, Tianyuanzong is in the southern domain, and in these four domains, there is also a Zhongzhou.

In addition to collecting people in the four dynasties, Lingxiaofu also went to Zhongzhou to dig geniuses. If you really want to calculate it, the people from Zhongzhou will soon be added to the four dynasties.

"So, after the money is collected, is it divided by these five forces?" Ye Xuan understood.

"Yeah, if you hit them, it is equal to the enemy of the five major forces. It is broken. They are already calling people. You have to go quickly." Zhao Pan found that several people from the Datang Dynasty had left. Immediately, I was ready to pull Ye Xuan to leave.

"What about that?" Ye Xuan did not move.

Tiandi Xuanhuang Sifu, although there is a big gap, but there are still a lot of masters in Xuanzhifu, even half-step Dan Yuanjing.

If it is in other places, Ye Xuan is naturally a cow that hides his head and hides.

However, the escaped monk could not escape the temple, here is the Lingxiao House, if he left, then the trouble will fall to Zhao Pan.

Therefore, he must not go!

The more than two hundred disciples who had just entered the Xuanzhifu face each other. They are not as ignorant as Ye Xuan. They all look at the look of a optimistic play.

Soon, there was a strong man dressed in Xuanzhifu costume, bringing a group of people over.

"Is it you, the one who hit me?" The brawny quickly approached and set his sights on Ye Xuan, because he was wearing a costume of the land.

"Not bad!" Ye Xuan also nodded directly.

"It's really a newborn calf. I don't want to worry about tigers. Do you think that you are a disciple of the local government, is your status higher than my mysterious house?" asked the strong man.

"I don't think so." Ye Xuan shook his head.

The strong man immediately angered and said: "Then you think they hit them, this fat man does not have to pay the money?"

"Your question is a lot of embarrassing, can you directly focus on it?" Ye Xuan sighed, and said something impatiently.

"It's a big courage, the point is, you don't want to leave in good condition today!"

When the voice of the strong man fell, his whole person was like a cheetah, and the speed was fast. In the blink of an eye, he came to Ye Xuan and then punched it out.

"Hey!"

Suddenly a fist collided with his hand, and the two sacred air collided, and instantly produced a huge impact force, and the Zhao Pan was given to the earthquake.

The brawny man looked blank and exclaimed: "In the middle of the real period, are you a Song ruling?"

"How is it possible?" After Ye Xuan smiled a little, suddenly there was a mysterious spurt, and the strong man would fly in an instant.

Double roar!

"You are not a Song ruling. Why is it a real middle school?" The strong man glared at his right hand and asked very puzzledly.

He is an old disciple of Xuanzhifu. Naturally, I heard that this time the Song Dynasty had a super genius, called the Song ruling, and the strength has reached the middle of the real world.

However, he has seen the portrait of the Song ruling. The latter is tall and not at all.