

Super D. S 192

Chapter 192: Join

"Ok."

Ye Xuan nodded.

"Then you joined the Song Dynasty?" Jiang You asked somewhat strangely. At this time, he also understood that Ye Xuan lived with Song Congjing. This relationship is obviously not normal.

"No." Ye Xuan shook his head.

When Jiang You listened, he immediately smiled and said: "That's good, you should have heard that Ling Xiaofu is divided into five major forces, namely the four major dynasties and the China Alliance. Almost all the disciples have joined one of them. I am the owner of the Alliance of China, and now I invite you to join the Alliance of China. How do you see it?"

"Join the Alliance of China."

Ye Xuan hesitated in the heart, this thing came too suddenly, he was not ready, so he could only say: "Brother, I just entered Lingxiaofu, I don't know much about it..."

"Nothing, I will explain it to you slowly."

When Jiang You heard that Ye Xuan did not directly refuse, he immediately explained: "I am a Chinese alliance, which was established by disciples from Zhongzhou. Of course, there are also four dynasties in my Chinese alliance."

"The Shenzhou Alliance has a total of two lords, one by one, and then the four lobby owners, respectively, in the heavens and the earth, I am the owner of the land of the house, in charge of this matter."

"I have a lot of industries in the China Federation. The weapons halls of the Four Governments are all my Chinese alliances. At the same time, my China Alliance also has its own martial arts club, and only members of the China Alliance can learn."

"If you join, then I can give you a position as a guest, and you can learn all the spiritual martial arts. In the future, you will forge weapons, materials will come from me, and the price will not change..."

When I heard the conditions proposed by Jiang You, Ye Xuan was indeed a heartbeat.

The material for forged weapons is free, and the price remains the same?

This time, you can save two hundred crystals!

But this is not the point. The point is that he can immediately learn the spiritual martial arts, which can greatly enhance his combat effectiveness.

"Okay, I am joining!" Ye Xuan directly answered.

Being able to join the most powerful Alliance of China is not bad, there will be a care in the future, and there is a strong backing.

"Haha, this is the guest token. When I go back, I will send your portrait to every other member." Jiang You smiled and handed in a token.

Ye Xuan took the token and received it in the swallowing space.

Soon, they returned to the land of the land, and then Jiangyou was busy with his own things, let Ye Xuan take a good rest for a few days to build weapons.

Ye Xuan is also going back to his place of residence.

However, when he returned to his place of residence, he saw a disciple who was surrounded by a lot of land.

"Where is the trough, how can I have trouble?" Ye Xuan was helpless and walked over.

But now he is not afraid of trouble, because there is a token of this Shenzhou alliance, more or less will be given face.

Because there are too many people around the door, there are at least forty or fifty, so Ye Xuan jumped directly into the yard.

"Ye Xuan, you are finally back." Song Congjing, who was sitting in the yard, saw it and hurriedly greeted him.

"What are these people doing, and you are eager to see your beauty?" Ye Xuan asked casually.

Song Caijing said: "What do you say indiscriminately? These brothers are running for you."

"I? I don't have the goodness of Longyang, or go to you." Ye Xuan was slightly helpless, but very surprised, do not understand what so many people piled up here.

At this time, suddenly a young man walked two steps forward, but did not cross the gate, just holding the fist in the threshold: "This younger brother, may I ask the gathering in this yard, is it you laid?"

Now, Ye Xuan understands.

It turned out to be a gathering of spirits!

"Yes, this little gathering is my cloth, brother, you are this..." Although Ye Xuan asked this, he also understood what these people wanted to do.

The opportunity to make money is coming!

"This is the case. I want to ask the younger brother to give me a yard to give me a gathering, and the price is good." The young man answered the mountain.

"Sure enough!"

Ye Xuan flashed a greedy color in his eyes and smiled: "Well, let's say, this brother came in and talked."

Hearing the words, the young man also turned his head and looked at the Song Dynasty. After the latter got the consent, he only came in.

"This brother, is there no other person in my house who will gather in the spirits?" Ye Xuan sat down and asked.

The young man shook his head and said: "There are some, but when I went out to do the task, I died outside. Moreover, the gathering of the spirits he had had no foundation, only seven days at a time."

"What is his price?" Ye Xuan asked.

"One hundred medium-sized spar." The young man answered honestly.

"Seven days, one hundred high-quality spar, is this too dark?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

The young man said helplessly: "There is no way, not many people learn the spirits, because this does not improve the combat power, it is a waste of time. So, not many people will, the most important thing is that there will be no one to build a base... .."

"It turns out that, then I..." Ye Xuan glimmered.

But he hasn't finished it yet. The Song Dynasty on the edge is a turn of the United States. He directly interrupted: "Ye Xuan, he is the person of my Song Dynasty. Do you want to give me a discount on my face?"

Ye Xuan paused and said: "Senior brother, you have invited people to gather in the spirits before, usually when you break through. And I can build a base, as long as I spend two Chinese spar per day, I can be permanent. Exist, there are sixty pieces in a month..."

"Since it is the people of the Great Song, then I will accept you five hundred crystals!"

"What, five hundred?" Song Congjing exclaimed: "Are you still a preferential price? Are you a black-hearted ghost, are you going to lose money?"

"Girl, there is a gathering of the base, do you know what this means?"

Ye Xuan stood up very dissatisfiedly and said: "Three hundred and sixty days a year, if you follow the previous price, you need more than 5,000 pieces of crystal spar. And my first year is only one thousand two hundred. It's just a lot of crystal spar. In the second year, it's only seven hundred to die. Isn't that enough?"

Listening to him, the Song Dynasty really feels a bit reasonable. After all, this is permanent, and the strength of the world will be twice as high as it is now. This is not a loss.

"His Royal Highness, this price is already very fair, I accept." The youth also hurriedly said, actually took a bag of spar directly from the Qiankun ring.

"Haha, my brother is really refreshing." Ye Xuan took the spar and immediately changed his face and said with a smile.

After paying the money, the young man also left directly, waiting for Ye Xuan to help him gather in the spirits.

"Teacher, I want too."

"Give me one too."

"And me, and me."

The disciples of the local government outside the door began to make trouble, but because of the relationship between the Song Dynasty, they did not dare to come in.