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Chapter 196: misunderstanding

"Congratulations to the younger brother."

Many people immediately greeted them, all members of the China Alliance that Ye Xuan had seen before.

However, when Ye Xuan responded to these people, he suddenly found out that the Song dynasty had nowhere to run.

"This girl thinks that if she escapes this time, can she be fine?" Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh, but didn't think much about it. Anyway, he and Song Congjing were in a 'cohabitation' relationship. The monk ran away from the temple and ran for a while. Can't run for a lifetime.

After defeating Tang Tian, Ye Xuan's name was registered and will appear on a stone tablet. Then, he went to lead a formal disciple's costume, and by the way, understand the welfare of the official disciple.

The welfare of the official disciples of the Prefecture of the Earth is issued according to the ranking of the land. Ye Xuan is two hundred people, and every month, he can get the cultivation resources of five hundred crystals.

If it is the top ten, there will be at least 3,000 per month. If it is the first, it will be even more horrible. Every month, Lingxiao House will give 10,000 yuan in the spar.

From here, we can see that Lingxiaofu is a martial art. The monthly distribution of cultivation resources is an astronomical number, a figure that Ye Xuan can't imagine.

In addition to cultivating resources, formal disciples have some powers, such as martial arts in accordance with the rankings.

Although Ye Xuan has several top-level martial arts, he still went around and circled all the martial arts in the phagocytic system.

After the incident, Ye Xuan went back to his place of residence. After he went back, he discovered that the Song Dynasty had not returned.

"I will take a detour after seeing this girl."

Ye Xuan smiled lightly, and then he took a break. Tomorrow, he still has a difficult task to complete, that is, to go to Xuanzhifu and Huangzhifu to gather spiritual arrays.

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Early the next morning, Ye Xuan got up early, but he suddenly found out that the Song Dynasty did not come back overnight.

"This girl is also a god, I am not a tiger, don't kiss it."

Ye Xuan shook his head helplessly, and then went out.

He went to Jiangyou first, and then went to Xuanzhifu. There are also dozens of people who need to gather in the Xuanzhi House.

Ye Xuan had been busy until the afternoon before leaving to go to the Huangzhifu, and then helped the members of the Chinese League of the Huangzhifu to gather the spirits.

At this time, the sky was already very late, so Ye Xuan simply spent a night in the Armory Hall of Huangzhifu.

If the hundred days of the first day were removed, Ye Xuan also arranged more than one hundred and sixty polyphony arrays. According to each of the three crystals of the Gatherings, he got 50,000 yuan. stone.

He is not in a hurry to break through to the peak of the true Xuanjing, and then absorb most of these spar, and the remaining thousands of crystal spar are used for spare.

After living in the weapons hall of Huangzhifu for one night, the next day he and Jiangyou rushed back to the land of the land. This time, I finally saw the Song Dynasty.

However, when he first entered the door, the Song Dynasty in the courtyard was angry: "You are a jerk, I am not just not ready, hiding for two days, do you have to make my room like that?"

Ye Xuan heard this, some unknown, so he asked strangely: "What, when did I enter your room?"

When the Song Dynasty was not there, although he did not go in, he could also sense that the Song Dynasty was not in the house, and he had never entered the room of the Song Dynasty.

"Bastard, besides you, who else dares to smash my room, you go in and see!" Song cut his face with red eyes.

Ye Xuan walked up the steps in a strange way and pushed open the door of the Song Dynasty.

Now, he finally understands why the Song Dynasty is so annoyed.

I saw that there was no perfect thing in her room, and the beds, bookshelves, desks, vases, and even the ventilated windows behind them were smashed.

Not only that, but even the gathering base on the floor was destroyed.

"You see, everything is ruined, I really misread you!" Song Chong went to the door of his room, and once again saw the horrible inside, he could not help but cry out.

At this time, she is already hating Ye Xuan, thinking that Ye Xuan is a small belly chicken, are ready to move out today.

Ye Xuan turned around and saw the tears in the eyes of Song Taijing. He almost didn't scare him. He quickly said, "I don't have a room and a base. It's no big deal. Let me say that Ye Xuan is like this. Are you upset?"

He was also helpless. Before the war of the dynasty, Song Congjing was beaten by him and could still hold back. Now because of this little thing crying, this heart is too weak.

However, for those who let him be misunderstood by the Song Dynasty, he will never let go!

"Not who you can be?" Song cuts red eyes.

"And I have hatred, who can you think of in the first time?" Ye Xuan said slowly.

After hearing this, the Song Dynasty was first glimpsed, then blurted out and debuted: "Tang Tian?"

Ye Xuan nodded: "If I guessed it well, it should be him, but it may not be his hands."

"Is it really not you?" Song Congjing asked, although she felt that Tang Tian was also suspect, but she felt that Tang Tian would not have such courage.

"If you still don't believe it, just go to my room and have a look." Ye Xuan replied.

Song Congjing walked over in a strange way, then pushed open the door and found that Ye Xuan's room was already a mess, and there was a scarlet blood on the wall.

dead!

If only the room is destroyed, the Song Dynasty may still suspect Ye Xuan, but this **** word has made the suspicion in the Song Dynasty disappeared.

Tang Tian!
This is definitely done by Tang Tian!
Then, the Song Dynasty returned to his door and asked: "You have not returned, why do you know that your room is the same?"
Ye Xuan just came out of the room of the Song Dynasty and smiled. "We are not there yesterday. He can't just mess up your room. Tang Tian hates me, you just take the opportunity. Ok, I have cleaned up your room, and the base has been rebuilt. You can re-decorate it yourself."
"Well, I am blaming you."
Song cuts a tear, and some are embarrassed to say.
"Nothing, Tang Tian, this guy, will pick him up at the time. It's you, where did you go in these two days, don't you hide from me?"
"Hey, don't kiss it, now I will pay you back." Song Congjing snorted and quickly licked on Ye Xuan's face like a chicken eating rice.
Ye Xuan was shocked. He didn't expect Song Jingjing to be really close. He didn't have any preparations. When he reacted, Song Congjing had already finished his family, and he felt that he had been tempted by the wind.
Really, loss! Big! Now!