

## Super D. S 309

Chapter 309: Concluding a contract

contract!

This reminds Ye Xuan that there is not a lot of mysterious things in the phagocytic system?

"Found, slave contract, equality contract, symbiotic contract..."

Ye Xuan found a lot at once, and he looked at the small stone slyly, revealing a sly smile.

The small stone squinted and subconsciously stepped back a few steps, and suddenly there was a bad feeling in his heart.

"Great elders, then I will go first." Ye Xuan clenched his fist against Lin Wenyue, and then he left.

Lin Wenyue looked at the front and stood quietly for a while before returning to his cabin.

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"Hey, look at me, don't kill you, dare to eat my things, destroy my heavenly treasure!"

Ye Xuan, who left the bamboo forest, carried a trapped animal cage in his hand and roared there. The little thing in the cage is full of cages, as if the end of the day is coming.

Ye Xuan quickly returned to his place of residence and then closed the door. He placed the trapped animal cage on the bed and sat kneeling on his knees.

"Come and come, try the low-level slave contract first!"

Ye Xuan took out a piece of sheepskin directly and laid it on the bed.

"..."

He began to read some oyster characters in his mouth.

The small stone in the trapped animal cage was shocked and hurriedly extended his hand out of the cage. Then he slammed and opened the cage. Then, it quickly slid.

Ye Xuan snorted and opened his eyes, almost not scared to death, this little guy actually escaped from prison, still under his nose.

However, this little thing is at most the level of the monster, even the spirit beast is not, Ye Xuan hand grabbed it and grabbed it back.

"Or get a senior trapped beast..."

Ye Xuan thought in mind, and took out a new trapped animal cage, which is more refined and similar in size.

He threw the little things in and closed the small iron gate.

"You can't open this time."

Ye Xuan thief laughed twice, this trapped animal cage can only be opened by his Dan Yuan, unless the iron cage is destroyed, otherwise this little thing will not come out.

The little things are running around, and the two slender arms are sticking out, as if shouting: "Let me go out!"

Ye Xuan ignored it and continued to read his contract spell.

"..."

A few seconds later, a purple circle floated in the sheepskin roll, and then Ye Xuan cut his finger and dripped blood into it.

"Oh, you are finished!"

Ye Xuan put the trapped animal cage in and continued to read the spell.

The array in the sheepskin roll was enlarged, and the entire trapped animal cage was shrouded in.

"Oh, the conclusion failed!"

Ye Xuan's mind suddenly sounded a system sound.

"What, failed to conclude?"

Ye Xuan's eyes widened and he immediately responded. It may be because the level of the little things is too high, so the level of the contract is not enough.

"Intermediate servant contract!"

He also spent a bit of devouring points to redeem a new contract.

After more than ten seconds.

"Oh, the conclusion failed!"

"It seems that it is still not enough, the senior slave contract!"

Ye Xuan began to conclude for the third time, this high-level slave contract, but spent a full five hundred points to devour the crystal.

"Oh, the conclusion failed!"

Still the same tone.

Ye Xuan stunned, how can even the high-level slave contract not work, is it difficult to be top?

"Hey!"

The little things in the trapped animal cage saw Ye Xuan fail many times, excitedly patted the railings there, and if it had a mouth, it would definitely laugh at the teeth.

"You guys don't gloat, now you are my prisoner, or obey me, as long as you follow me, every day is delicious, how?" Ye Xuan began to force and lure.

The little thing shook his head and said nothing, as long as he was free.

"Come, this is for you."

Ye Xuan exchanged a piece of Chinese goods, and then opened the trapped animal cage.

Although this little thing wants to run, he can grab it when he stretches out his hand. He is not afraid of small things running.

After the small things saw the middle of the product, they immediately rushed up and forth, and immediately, the big eyes broke open a hole, and then bite on the blade.

"I wipe, I dare you have a mouth." Ye Xuan was amazed. In his surprise, the little things turned out to be swallowing the whole piece of Chinese goods.

"I am going, this is a fight with my skill in swallowing swords."

Ye Xuan said with a sigh of relief, "How about, as long as you follow me, I have these things to eat every day."

The little thing closes the mouth, or shakes his head.

"Your sister, have eaten my things, dare to refuse?" Ye Xuan reached out and hung up the little things.

Small things are a stroke.

Ye Xuan stunned and said: "You mean this is not enough?"

Little things nod.

"Okay, try this." Ye Xuan also exchanged a top grade of five phagocytic crystals.

As a result, the little thing swallowed the sword for a few seconds.

"How?" Ye Xuan asked again.

The little things are still shaking their heads and making a different stroke.

"What, you want a hundred?" Ye Xuan was shocked.

One hundred pieces of top grades, this is five hundred engulfing crystals, and that small things mean to eat so much a day.

Five hundred days to devour the crystal, that month, that is 15,000!

"No, five!" Ye Xuan began to bargain.

The little things are also shaking their heads, and they have a stroke, ninety!

"Ten!"

"eighty!"

"fifteen!"

"seventy!"

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The two argued there for a while, and finally set it on the 30th. One day, thirty pieces of top grades, that is, one hundred and fifty points, were swallowed up, and one month was four thousand five hundred points.

Then, Ye Xuan's phagocytic crystallization is only enough to feed it for three months.

"Grandma's, it's a big lion, come on."

Ye Xuan took out another intermediate contract.

"Oh, the conclusion failed!"

"There is a waste of a high-level contract."

Ye Xuan was very painfully exchanged for a copy.

This time, he finally heard a different system sound.

"Hey, success!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan also relieved and relieved.

The contract was finally concluded successfully.

"Hey, the host and Shi Ling have a servant contract, please name it!"

"Would you like to name it?"

Ye Xuan is a little surprised, saying: "What do you want to call?"

The little things are wide-eyed, and they can't talk. They can only wait for Ye Xuan to say it to him.

"Little things, little guys, small pit goods, snack goods, small stones, which one do you want?" Ye Xuan said one by one.

The little thing shook his head, indicating dissatisfaction and a stroke.

"Hey, you still want the name on the tall, OK, I think..." Ye Xuan indulged for a moment, and said: "Two eggs, iron cows, dogs left, how?"

When the little things rolled over, they almost didn't faint, saying they would have to be taller.