

## Super D. S 181

Chapter 181: Lure

Then, Ye Xuan began to rummaging and dumping the pieces of the Song Dynasty.

For a while, he just turned over ten times.

What kind of bird things are in this ring!

"Hey, you bastard, take things, forget it, what do you throw me?" Song cuts out in anger.

At this time, the caves have been piled up with a lot of girls' clothes, and there are a lot of exteriors, and there are many aprons and trousers that have the flavor of the Song Dynasty. Ye Xuan can't bear to look straight. .

Ye Xuan is considered a service.

He rummaged through the ring of Qiankun, absorbed all the things that could be absorbed, and lost it. It was better than a team of 20 people. Is Song Dynasty really a Princess of Song Dynasty?

"Is it difficult to get things done in his brother?" Ye Xuan thought differently.

However, the harvest is not bad. At this time, what he holds in his hand is the sword of the Song Dynasty, the sword of Qiu Shui. Only this long sword is smaller than the ordinary long sword, obviously used by girls.

He took the autumn water sword into the swallowing space, and then asked strangely: "How are you so poor? You princess should not be fake?"

"What is counterfeit, we are coming to participate in the Lingxiao government assessment, with a little healing medicine on the line, what do you need so many things?" Song Congjing retorted.

"we?"

Ye Xuan turned a blank eye again. So, is the Song ruling the same?

Is this still the Crown Prince? Is this still a crown prince and princess?

Tang Tian can easily take out two thousand crystal spars, they have nothing.

"This Song Dynasty is also a real Xuanjing. It is the top force in this dynasty war. She doesn't have to put things in the Song ruling. It seems that she is telling the truth."

Ye Xuan was slightly helpless, but got a good spirit, but it was not bad.

"Hey, bastard, you let me go, I will find someone to give you spar after entering Lingxiaofu. How much do you need? 100,000 or 200,000?" Song Congjing directly offered the price.

"What do you think is the value of the house of heaven?" Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

This problem is also hard to live with the Song Dynasty.

Ye Xuan has held down their two brothers and sisters, so it is not necessarily the winner of this dynasty war.

If you win, you will enter the house of heaven, and if you lose, it will be the house of the land.

"With your qualifications, entering the Heavenly House will soon be eliminated. It is better to choose the land of the city. How about, as long as you let me go, I will give you 500,000 drops of spar." Song Tingjing said.

"Retire?"

Ye Xuan smiled and said: "I remember that you really looked like a 17-year-old in the early days of Xuanjing. I am also in the early days of Xuanjing. However, my age is one year younger than you. It seems that you are not a big Song Princess. What?"

"What, are you even smaller than me?" Song Congjing was shocked.

She looked at Ye Xuan's body shape and face, thinking that it was bigger than the Song ruling.

But this can't blame her, because Ye Xuan has merged with the blood of the beasts and upgraded to the intermediate level, so it looks mature.

Moreover, he is only sixteen years old, and his psychological age is larger than others.

"If I will be eliminated, then you will enter the same day, including your brother." Ye Xuan said coldly.

"Who said, my brother is already the peak of the real Xuanjing, I can enter the Tianzhifu, he is to help me to participate in the assessment. As long as he enters the Tianzhifu, you can get the key training, shocking the gods! Song Zongjing corrected.

"The real Xuanjing peak?"

Ye Xuan was shocked. He thought that the Song ruling was only the middle of the real period. I did not expect it to be the peak of the real Xuanjing.

It seems that Tang Tian's intelligence is too backward!

At the same time, he also took a cold sweat, if he and the Song ruling heads-up, I am afraid it will be spiked?

"The real Xuanjing peak, only give me half a year to break through, this is nothing." Ye Xuan still dead duck mouth said hard.

But this is also true, as long as there are resources, he can quickly upgrade, even the gods are not in the words.

"You are a low-level empire, it is not easy to cultivate to the real world. You let me go. I have never been guilty of what I have done." Song Congjing continued.

"Isn't it?" I've touched your chest just now?" Ye Xuan suddenly looked up.

"You are a jerk, dare to ruin my innocence, find death!"

Song Chongjing remembered this matter suddenly, and actually held a small powder punch toward Ye Xuan.

However, now she has no ambition, she is easily taken down by Ye Xuan, and then pushed back.

"what happened?"

The Song ruling outside the cave heard the movement and hurriedly asked.

"Nothing, your sister wants to kill me." Ye Xuan replied.

"Brother, I am fine."

The Song Dynasty was also returned, but when she finished, she looked at Ye Xuan with a bad look and threatened: "If you say this, you will die very badly."

"Cut, the stinky girls are waiting for me, don't bother me." Ye Xuan said with some impatientness, began to close his eyes and raise his spirits.

Song Congjing saw that there was no turning point in the matter, and he could only take away the ring of the dragon on the ground and collect all his clothes. At the same time, he took a look at Ye Xuan with the eyes of the person who was eating, and then went to the end.

Although Ye Xuan is closed with eyes, the Song Dynasty's every move can't escape his induction and escape. That is impossible.

After a while, the Song Dynasty was really crept in front of Ye Xuan.

But still not waiting for Ye Xuan to open his eyes, she is a red face, whispered: "Bastard, I am going to the cottage..."

"Go to the corner." Ye Xuan's eyes are not awkward, faintly answered.

"you....."

Song Chongjing wanted a sword to kill Ye Xuan.

"Women are the same, how much I want, I don't need to see you." Ye Xuan added.

This sentence made the Song Dynasty almost violently gone.

"Do you compare me to other women?" Song Congjing firmly resisted the anger in his heart and asked.

"Isn't it all a chest buttocks? Is it difficult to make a princess in the Song Dynasty?" Ye Xuan retorted.

"You are stinking, but now you have not let me go, will you die once you go out?" Song Cong was angry and shouted.

"No, the corner is solved, or you will pee your pants." Ye Xuan said, just ignore it.

Just go to the toilet, just find a place, go to the woods, are you afraid of poisonous snakes?

Song cuts his teeth and looks at Ye Xuan with a fierce gaze, then slowly walks to the corner, she hesitated for a while.

The cave is very dark, she can only barely see Ye Xuan's figure, she estimated that Ye Xuan is the same.

She looked at Ye Xuan again, and when she gritted her teeth, she went to the corner and then quietly untied the belt and collapsed.

During the convenience period, the Song Dynasty was also staring at Ye Xuan, fearing that the latter would suddenly stand up.

"Oh la la..."

The sound of the flowing water fell into the ear of Ye Xuan.