

Elegant SS 101

Chapter 101: Ye Fan, but so!

Ping An Group, Chairman's Office.

Ye Fan and the three returned here.

"Godmother, what do you do when you return to the company? Ye Fan couldn't help but ask.

"Isn't this left and settled? I have to pack a lot of Ping An Group's things, and then transfer them to An Zhenke, and I have to convene a meeting with the group's senior management. There are a lot of things."

An Miaoyi sighed.

"By the way, Alan, you stay with me tonight."

"no problem."

He Lan also got busy.

Ye Fan shrugged and sat on the sofa casually.

"Godmother, according to my investigation, you have presided over the Ping An Group in recent years and took the overall situation. The group can achieve the results it is now, and you have a lot of credit. How can you transfer it to An Zhenke."

"I have left Anjia."

"One yard goes to one yard. Settling down is Anjia, and Ping An Group is Ping An Group. Putting aside the transfer of the group for now, even if you insist on transferring, you don't have to rush it."

In fact, An Miaoyi was also very reluctant.

For so many years, she has not been married and had children, so she is devoted to her career. Ping An Group is her child.

Now suddenly want to give up and abandon, how can it not feel bad.

It happened that Ye Fan persuaded, An Miaoyi nodded and said: "Also, let this go beforehand. Xiao Fan, let's talk about you."

"Ahem."

Ye Fan touched his nose, knowing that the one who should come will come after all.

"Sit down."

An Miaoyi snorted.

Ye Fan was sitting in danger.

Opposite, An Miaoyi and He Lan sat side by side, staring at him with four eyes, and said in unison: "Explain."

"Do you really want to explain?"

"if not."

Ye Fan said calmly: "Auntie Godma Lan, there's actually nothing to explain, I'm just that awesome. When I was eight years old, I was rescued by a nobleman. I worked hard for 13 years and grew to the level of a world-class giant. "

An Miaoyi looked suspicious.

He Lan asked: "A world-class giant? It's too abstract, you can describe it."

"How do you say it, um—" Ye Fan said with a long tail, "For example, the world leaders must be polite when they see me."

An Miaoyi and He Lan: ".....???"

Ye Fan looked at the two of them looking at each other, with a blank face, and clapped their hands. "Oh, in plain language, I am the strongest man in the world."

"Xiao Fan, we are asking you seriously, don't joke with us." An Miaoyi's face was serious.

"Miss, forget it, everyone has a secret, Xiao Fan is afraid that there are some unspeakable difficulties."

He Lan's words reminded An Miaoyi.

She suddenly remembered--

When Ye Fan was full of the moon, Liu Xinyan had told her that Ye Fan had married a young lady from the big family in Beijing.

Although Liu Xinyan didn't say which big family it was, she was sure that the family was prominent. Twenty years ago, the Ye family was destroyed, and An Miaoyi thought that the big family in Beijing would avenge the Ye family and destroy the Xiao family.

But I have not waited for many years.

For this reason, An Miaoyi gave up and cultivated his influence secretly.

After the incident tonight, An Miaoyi was sure that Ye Fan was the door-to-door son-in-law, so he was embarrassed to speak.

After all, this is not a glorious thing for a man!

Thinking of this, An Miaoyi's eyes suddenly reddened, and a sorrow filled her heart, and she couldn't help sobbing.

"Miss, why are you crying."

"Godmother."

Ye Fan hurriedly approached, squatting down, and getting An Miaoyi's pulse.

No physical disease was found.

An Miaoyi was holding Ye Fan's face and said distressedly: "Xiao Fan, have you suffered over the years?"

"Uh, it's not bitter, it's good."

Ye Fan grinned like a child.

But he didn't know, this made An Miaoyi more sure that he had suffered a lot.

An orphan is in a big family in the capital, without the backing of his parents' family, he will be looked down upon, despised, and even difficult to target.

I don't know how this kid came here!

An Miaoyi sighed, holding Ye Fan's head in tears.

And Ye Fan was also touched by An Miaoyi's suspicion, feeling a trace of maternal love in the dim space.

It turns out that this is maternal love!

Ye Fan closed his eyes.

But if you let him know, what An Miaoyi thought in her heart, she was afraid it was not about vomiting blood——

His dignified Tianzun Temple Zhu, the ruler of the dark world, and the world giant on the top of the list, is actually regarded as the son-in-law of the door? !

Seeing the two embracing each other, He Lan quietly walked out.

After a long time, Ye Fan came out of An Miaoyi's fragrant embrace, remembering Jiang Long's report, and asked: "Godmother..."

"stop."

An Miaoyi glared, and said dissatisfied: "Godmother, godmother, how terrible. Remove the dry words, and listen more cordially."

Ye Fan scratched his head, and for the first time appeared to be twitched.

"Uh...Mom."

"Eh."

An Miaoyi was very happy and kissed Ye Fan excitedly.

This made Ye Fan a big red face.

"How old are you, still blushing." An Miaoyi thought Ye Fan was too cute, and asked with a smile, "Let's talk about it, what's the matter?"

"Do I have a baby kiss?"

Suddenly, An Miaoyi was startled.

"The person I arranged was in the home and heard the conversation between An Changshan and An Zhenke, saying that on the day of my full moon that year, the Ye family married a big family in Beijing, did they give me a baby kiss? You are my mother's best friend, It must be clear."

At this moment, An Miaoyi was puzzled.

What way is this?

Want to catch it.

Deliberately picking out, pretending not to be the son-in-law, to maintain dignity?

An Miaoyi thinks it should be like this.

So he didn't expose Ye Fan and cooperated with the acting.

"Oh, I come to think of it, there is such a thing. But at the time your mother kept a secret. She only said that there was a big family in Beijing, and she didn't say which family it was."

"After the Ye family was destroyed, have anyone from that family appeared?"

"No."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Because the mysterious man gave the second letter, it can be seen that there are some big secrets behind the Xiao family, and now there is a "big family in the capital", which must be paid attention to.

—Did the big clan in the capital take the Ye family's interest and seek it through marriage? But the Ye family saw it through, and then ordered the Xiao family to take action in a rage.

—The tragedy that led to the destruction of the Ye family?

This speculation is not impossible.

"Mom, you don't know which family it is, do you know the name? Or some other information, this is very important to me."

"This, I think about it."

An Miaoyi looked reminiscent, and said for a while: "Twenty years, too long ago. I remember that the one who came to Ye's house to look for your parents was an old and a young."

"The old man is in his sixties, and the young man is more than twenty; now, if the old man is not dead, he should be over eighty, and the young man is also in middle age, and he should be about the same age as mine."

"They came without a big battle. If your mother hadn't talked to me, I wouldn't know that they were from the big family in Beijing."

"Then... I remember that your mother accidentally called that young man-Brother Cangwu."

"Cangwu." Ye Fan muttered, and silently wrote down the name.

Then Ye Fan hurriedly went out, saying: "Mom, you can work, I will go home first, and I will come to you tomorrow."

"This child is very busy."

...

After leaving Ping An Group, Ye Fan dialed a phone call.

Toot toot.

After thinking about it for a few times, a vigorous word came from the other end: "Tian Zun Hall, the person in charge of the Daxia Jingcheng Branch-Xing Tian, see the Lord."

Chapter 102: Xing Tian

"Lao Xing, let's don't do the same." Ye Fan laughed and scolded as he got into the car.

"Hahaha."

Over there, the man laughed.

The person in charge of the Daxia Capital Branch, this position is extraordinary, able to mobilize all the branches of Daxia Temple.

at the same time.

Xing Tian is also one of the two deputy masters of the Tianzun Hall, and is the core high-level person in the Tianzun Hall.

to some extent.

Xing Tian's position is slightly higher than Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, and Luo Hong.

Of course, Xing Tian would not be so stupid to provoke the three terrifying guys Jianglong, even though Xing Tian himself was also a master.

In the Tianzun Palace, his strength can rank in the top ten.

"Brother Fan, I've been waiting for your call for almost a month. You have no conscience, just take Brother Long to play, and don't care about me at all."

"I have been in Daxia for almost a year, and I am about to fall ill. If you ask me to also train the warhead to fight in the Quartet, maybe you will not be the King of the Three Great Wars, but the King of the Four Great Wars."

"Brother Fan, I'm leaving now to fly to Changning. This time, I must drink you down."

Ye Fan was big for a while.

Xing Tian is good at everything, with great skill and outstanding management ability. This is why he can surpass the Jianglong trio and become the deputy hall master.

But the only thing is: it's just talking about tuberculosis.

"Okay, I'll spit out bitterness and complain later, now I have something for you to do."

"Hurry up, what's the matter."

Hearing that there was a task, Xing Tian immediately stopped and his voice became solemn.

Ye Fan said: "I don't know the last name of a person when I investigate, but I only know that his name is Cangwu, who comes from a big family in Beijing."

"that's it?"

"Well, that's it, check it as soon as possible, the result is very important to me."

Xing Tian confidently said: "As long as the information is correct, it is very simple. There are so many big families in Beijing. Brother Fan, I will try to give you an answer tomorrow morning."

"Okay, waiting for your reply."

"When do you drink?" Xing Tian didn't give up, "I miss you...dududu, eh!"

Daxia Capital, in a certain ancient house.

Shout out.

"He who has no conscience actually hung up on my phone. Come here, come soon!"

Bang!

Several guards broke in.

"Minister, who has deceived your feelings and needs me to wait to take it down and force her to write a review book for scumbags?"

"Fuck off!"

Xing Tian kicked two guards and ordered the next task.

the next day.

As always, Ye Fan got up early and practiced boxing first. This was daily homework.

Elementary school students all know the truth that if you don't advance, you will retreat.

Just in time, the phone rang.

"Did you find it?" Ye Fan was inexplicably looking forward to it.

"I found it." Xing Tian reported: "Cangwu, Meng Cangwu, a member of the Meng family in Beijing. The Meng family belongs to a first-line family in Beijing."

Ye Fan frowned.

There are not many first-tier families in Beijing. You can count them with one hand, and you can rank among the first-tier families, with the lowest family property in the hundreds of billions.

Moreover, this is only a threshold condition.

In addition to having huge wealth, first-line families must have unparalleled power and financial power to be in the first line.

The most frightening thing is that above the first-line families, there are super families.

There are very few people in the capital that can be called super families. May Day is not a family that has been passed down for hundreds of years, so let's not talk about it for the time being.

"go on."

"Meng Cangwu, the eldest master of the Meng family. It's just a pity that he died abruptly twenty years ago."

"You mean, he has been dead for twenty years?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan's face became deep.

Twenty years, this time is too weird, it happened to be the year when the Ye family was destroyed and his parents died tragically.

"Be more specific."

"Meng Cangwu died suddenly and caused a great sensation in the upper circles of the capital that year. They all believed that the cause of death was too strange, and guessed that it was family turmoil; the relevant departments mobilized the Public Procuratorate to establish a 100-person task force to investigate, but no results were found."

"After Meng Cangwu's death, his younger brother Meng Canglan took over the Meng family and has continued to this day. By the way, Meng Cangwu also has a daughter..."

At this point, the voice stopped abruptly.

Ye Fan looked around and found that the phone was out of power and turned off automatically.

In due course, the children all ran out and gathered in the yard.

Wu Changqing carried the package and shouted, "Xiao Fan, it's time to leave."

"Good grandpa."

Ye Fan didn't find the power bank, and simply left the phone at home.

Then Wu Changqing and Wu Changqing left the orphanage with their children, and walked along the Qingshui River to Qingyun Mountain, ten miles away.

At the dinner table last night, Han Bing said that he took the children to a camping picnic and got cheers from the children.

It just so happens that Qingyun Mountain has an open road, and there is a Wang Qingquan on the top of the mountain, which is very famous and is the best place for many schools to camp.

It took an hour to walk ten miles.

The children are too young, there are still three or four years old, can't walk, they all want Ye Fan to hug.

"grandfather!"

"Xiao Fan!"

At this time, heading to the foot of the mountain, the shouts of Meng Qingyi and Han Bing came.

"big sister."

The children rushed past.

Han Bing was recuperating, and there was time; Meng Qingyi was actually very busy at work, but Ye Fan advised her to relax and not exhaust herself, so she came too.

In addition to the two women, there are two others.

Xue Guan and the red rose.

Seeing Xue Guan, Ye Fan was not in a good mood. What a disgusting guy was doing, it was really disappointing.

"sister."

"Finally here, I have waited for half an hour." Han Bing complained a little, and then introduced; "Grandpa, these are my two friends, Xue Guan and Hong Rose."

"Hello, hello."

"Good grandpa."

Ye Fan glanced at Xue Guan and found that Xue Guan was also looking at him, smiling.

Meng Qingyi hugged Xiao Budian and said, "It's getting late. It's not easy to take the children to the top of the mountain, let's leave."

"Go!"

The children raised their arms and shouted.

Ye Fan and Xue Guan took the lead. After Wu Changqing and Han Bing broke off, Meng Qingyi and Red Rose led the children in the middle.

Ahead, Xue Guan smiled gently: "Brother Ye, come here uninvited, please don't take offense."

"Just don't be an eyesore."

"Don't worry, Miss Meng will never be disturbed."

Ye Fan squinted, Xue Guan meant to disturb the third sister Han Bing, but he didn't give up.

With Xue Guan's appearance, Ye Fan really wanted to smoke him.

It can be thought that Han Bing is protecting Xue Guan, he can only endure, coldly said: "Go ahead and make a way."

"what?"

"has a problem?"

Feeling Ye Fan's sharp eyes, Xue Guan laughed: "No problem, no problem, this is what I should be."

Xue Guan ran away in front of him, and the red rose behind was secretly laughing.

Ye Fan took the three-year-old Xiaowei from Meng Qingyi's arms. At this moment, a flash of lightning flashed in his mind.

An idea emerged inexplicably.

Ye Fan's face was frozen...

"Xiao Fan, what are you stunned, hurry up."

"Uh, good."

Ye Fan returned to his senses, he asked Hong Rose to borrow his cell phone and walked a short distance forward; then he dialed Xing Tian's phone quietly.

Over there, Xing Tiandao: "Who?"

"it's me."

"Brother Fan, the phone was disconnected just now, and the call back shows shutdown, you..."

"It's not important, you tell me quickly, what is the name of Meng Cangwu's daughter? Hurry up!"

Chapter 103: Meng Qingyi's life experience!

"Brother Fan, why are you so anxious. I heard Brother Long say that you have several beautiful sisters, hehe, you think I'm still single, or..."

"Should I help you castrate?"

"Don't don't don't." Xing Tian was so scared that the phone almost fell to the ground, he smiled in a jealous manner: "Brother Fan, I was wrong, your sister, I am not qualified to get involved, I dare not be your brother-in-law."

"You **** talk a lot. I really want to take Jiang Long's suggestion and seal your tongue."

Xing Tian yelled in fright.

He knows Ye Fan's methods. Medical skills can help people. It can save people and harm people.

There are thousands of acupuncture points in the human body, and dumb acupoints also exist; Ye Fan's acupuncture needles can seal off the ability to speak easily.

"Brother Fan, Meng Cangwu's daughter is Meng Qingwu." Xing Tian said neatly.

"Meng Qingwu? Are you sure?"

"Of course, this is easy to find out. Back then, Meng Cangwu died suddenly, and his wife disappeared with his daughter Meng Qingwu."

Ye Fan looked back at Meng Qingyi.

At that moment, a thought that shocked him unexpectedly popped into his mind--

Meng Qingyi is Meng Cangwu's daughter, and he had set a baby kiss with him back then.

That's why he called Xingtian in a hurry.

Now that he learned that Meng Cangwu's daughter was Meng Qingwu, the thoughts in Ye Fan's mind disappeared, and he was really worrying about cursing himself.

In the world, how could there be such a coincidence.

"Brother Fan."

At the other end, Xing Tian saw that Ye Fan hadn't spoken for a long time, and asked, "Do I need to track down Meng Qingwu's whereabouts? It's been missing for twenty years, too long, and it may not be possible to find it."

Ye Fan secretly thought:

It cannot be concluded that the destruction of the Ye family has nothing to do with the Meng family, and there is one more thing: why did the Meng family marry the Ye family back then?

To know.

Although the Ye family was the first family in Changning, it was far from the first-line family in Beijing.

The Meng family surrendered their status and came to marry the Ye family. There must be secrets in it.

Ye Fan needs to dig it out.

"Check, of course, check. Do your best to check."

"clear."

"Also, give me a copy of the Meng family's information, including the changes in the Meng family in the past 20 years, the more detailed the better. The information is sorted out and sent to Qingmei."

"receive."

"Brother Fan, about drinking...dududu, eh, why did it hang up again." Xing Weather stomped straight and shouted: "Come here, come here!"

Bang.

The guards broke in again.

"My lord, are you being deceived this time? Tell us which scumbag it is, and we will arrest it immediately."

"I am a fool who is cheated by a scumbag every day in your hearts?" Xing Tian said with a beard and stared.

The guard glanced at each other and nodded.

"The brethren below all think so. In the past year, you have been deceived by a scumbag 38 times. In addition, you have been defrauded 16 times by selling tea on WeChat, and you have lost a total of 3.2 million yuan. These are all accounted for. The reimbursement cannot be deducted, and it needs to be deducted from the adult's salary."

"Grass!"

Xing Tian was ashamed and shouted: "I have a task, give me work."

...

Qingyun Mountain.

The group finally climbed to the top of the mountain and set up a camp by the blue amber jewel-like lake and set up the venue.

Then, they started grilling.

Xue Guan became a hard worker, and under Ye Fan's instructions, he went down the mountain to carry supplies; after running back and forth several times, he was panting for exhaustion no matter how strong his physical fitness was.

"Xiao Fan, go and help one." Han Bing said.

"Don't go."

Ye Fan was grilling the steak and said without looking back.

Han Bing stared, ready to nag, so he heard Xue Guan smile and said: "It's okay, it's finished moving."

"Look at Brother Xue Guan, you are really ignorant." Han Bing complained and handed Xue Guan a bottle of water.

Meng Qingyi squinted her eyes, greeted Han Bing and asked quietly, "A Bing, do you like Xue Guan?"

"Sister, what are you talking about."

"It's still pretending, I can see it. By the way, Xue Guan is really good, handsome, and handsome, should he have a little background, is he a rich second-generation?"

Han Bing stuffed a piece of chicken wings to Meng Qingyi and muttered: "Sister, eat it quickly, stop it, I just treat Xue Guan as a friend."

Meng Qingyi smiled meaningfully.

Xue Guan's ears were amazing, and when he heard the conversation between the two, he suddenly thought about it.

Meng Qingyi is the eldest sister, and even Ye Fan listens to her very much. If he can get Meng Qingyi's support, he will definitely be able to deal with Han Bing.

Thinking of this, Xue Guan walked towards Meng Qingyi.

But he didn't take a few steps, and suddenly a fierce murderous intent enveloped him; when he turned around, he found that Ye Fan's deep eyes burst with blade-like cold light.

"hiss."

Xue Guan took a deep breath, turned around and ran away, shouting: "I just saw hares in the forest. I'll catch a few for the children to play with."

"Yeah, I want a hare!"

The children cheered.

Han Bing turned his head and glared at Ye Fan: "Look at Xue Guan, then at you, too lazy."

"cut."

Ye Fan gave a white glance, took two bottles of beer, came to the lake, and handed Wu Changqing a bottle, "Grandpa."

"good."

Wu Changqing took the beer and said with a smile, "Sit down."

Ye Fan treated Wu Changqing's legs while drinking wine.

Wu Changqing lit a cigarette, leaned on the stone, and said with a smile: "You have raised so many children over the years, and you are still the most filial ones."

"Grandpa, have you ever calculated how many children have you adopted?"

"Sixty-eight, they also died a lot. For example, six children died in the fire in the orphanage."

Wu Changqing took a sip of wine and said with emotion: "I have grown up, I remember fifty-nine. At present, most of them have no contact, and I don't know where they went. But you guys, stay in Changning and take care of my old man. "

Ye Fan raised his head and solemnly said: "If you are born without raising your fingers, you can report; if you are born with children, you can report by breaking your head; if you don't raise your head, you can report without paying for it!"

Wu Changqing was startled, and then laughed.

Tears gleamed in his eyes.

There is happiness and pride.

"Grandpa, did you pick up all the children? Did you think of me like that, father or mother sent it?"

"Most of them are abandoned. I don't know who their parents are. I picked them up. There are also one parent or two of them."

Speaking of this, Wu Changqing turned his head and raised his chin at the barbecue.

"Your elder sister is the same as you, she was sent by her mother."

"Really? Big sister knows?"

"I know, she was four years old when she came to the orphanage, and she has already remembered. I also encouraged her to find her biological parents, but she was unwilling, for fear of resentment towards her biological parents."

"She is in a different situation from yours. Your mother was forced to send you to the orphanage to save your life. And her mother was very calm when she came to the orphanage, and she didn't say any reason. Give it to me. I don't want to accept it, but her mother said that if she doesn't accept it, she will

remain in the mountains and old forests. As soon as I heard it, it's okay. Wouldn't it be eaten by wolves, tigers and leopards, but she had no choice but to adopt them. Qingyi was asleep at the time, and when she woke up she found that her mother didn't want her, she kept crying, and went on a hunger strike for several days..."

"The woman was really heartbroken, she didn't even say the child's name, only the last name was Meng; I couldn't help it, so I gave her the name of 'Meng Qingyi'."

Wu Changqing was a little sad, wiped his eyes, waved his hand and said, "Oh, let's not talk about it, you are all hard-working children. Fortunately, you are all grown up now, and you are all promising."

Sister Meng Qingyi is not her real name, grandpa newly picked it up!

Ye Fan was surprised.

Without waiting for him to think about it, there was a sudden "pupupupu" sound, and the birds in the mountains and forests in the distance were startled.

As far as I can see, a strong murderous aura is erupting...

Chapter 104: Da Luotian! Champion!

Qingyun Mountain, halfway up the northwest.

In the jungle.

Huh!

Xue Guan was running fast, with blood stains on his body, and the clothes on his chest were torn open, and a blood hole could be seen.

Bai Sensen's ribs were clearly visible, and the blood flowed across, shocking.

Swish!

And behind Xue Guan, several shadows were chasing after him.

"damn it!"

Xue Guan gritted his teeth, furious.

He didn't expect that Da Luotian's people actually chased here, and ambushed him, killing him by surprise.

If it weren't for the quick response, I'm afraid it would have fallen to the ground.

"Championship, where do you want to escape?" A gloomy laugh sounded in Xue Guan's ears.

嗷。

In the next second, a cold light passed.

Xue Guan was too late, seeing blood in his arm, and adding another point to his injury.

At this moment, the person who shot also showed his true colors, she was a cold woman, very gloomy, in a black combat uniform, fast, ruthless, and strange in her moves.

She is one of the two great guardians of Da Luotian: Zuo guardian Youming.

The injury to Xue Guan's chest was a sneak attack by Netherworld.

"Netherworld, you are deceiving too much!"

"Oh, don't be angry, the champion, the Nujia just wants to talk to me, you just run away, the Nujia can only abolish your limbs, so you can't escape."

The ghostly voice was charming.

The charm is mixed with coldness and viciousness, a pair of eyes staring at Xue Guan sullenly; she jumps on the tree, and her body can twist strangely in the air to borrow force, so she jumps very far.

If Xue Guan is in his heyday, he is not afraid and confident to deal with Nether; but he is seriously injured at this moment and is not an opponent at all.

What's more, in addition to Nether, there are three S-level fighters of Da Luotian behind.

Each one is a master.

"Championship, listen to me, stop. My blade is poisonous, and it has invaded your blood, circulating your limbs and organs; the more vigorous you exercise, the faster the toxins will attack."

"Bitch!"

Nowhere did Xue Guan know that he was poisoned, and his physical condition was getting worse; if it weren't for his tyrannical body, he would have been unable to support it long ago.

"I am the champion of Daxia, the commander of southern Xinjiang, with an army of 300,000. If you dare to kill me, Daxia will not spare you."

"Netherworld, not only will you die, Da Luotian will also be destroyed!"

"puff!"

While speaking, one of Xue Guan's leg was pierced by a flying knife.

He screamed and fell down.

At the same time, three S-class fighters surrounded him; and Nether from the tree also jumped down and looked at him contemptuously.

"Is this the champion of the invincible Nanjiang aspect? It's just that, it really disappoints me."

"you!"

Xue Guan was ashamed.

He roared: "If you hadn't attacked me, would you be worthy of fighting me? It would be almost the same for the Lord of Da Luotian to come."

"Hehe, you are not qualified to let my God take action."

"Then can I."

Suddenly, an indifferent word rippled.

Nether was shocked.

Looking back, he found a man in white clothes standing three feet behind him, only ten meters away from him.

This distance is the kill line.

For a master, life and death can be decided within three feet.

Nether shaking, she has always been sensitive, but she didn't notice anyone approaching; the three S-class fighters didn't even notice.

This person is not easy!

The person here is of course Ye Fan.

On the side of the mountain top lake, feeling a strong murderous aura, Ye Fan confessed that Red Rose was guarding everyone, and he came over looking for a murderous aura.

Seeing Ye Fan appear, Xue Guan laughed and said, "Brother Ye, you came too in time, it's handed over to you."

Ye Fan ignored it and looked at You Ming.

"Da Luotian, the world's number one mercenary organization, has powers covering many countries; God is the fourth highest player in the world's top ranking."

"good!"

Nether proudly.

Although a little afraid, but not afraid.

As Ye Fan said, Da Luotian is too strong, the world's number one mercenary organization, countless people and horses, spread all over the world.

Who dares to touch the people of Da Luotian?

Besides, she is the left guardian of Da Luotian, and she is also ranked in the sky list. Who can move her? !

Ye Fan's eyes fell on Xue Guan again, his expression strange.

"I didn't expect you to be the commander-in-chief of Daxia Nanjiang, the champion. You were young, this is terrible. I also heard the term champion, but I didn't think much about it. I didn't expect it to be you."

"Brother Ye, you're overwhelmed, you should solve them first."

Ye Fan nodded. Although he didn't catch a cold to Xue Guan, it was impossible to watch Daxia Champion Hou be killed.

He is from Daxia, and internationally, Tianzundian has also helped Daxia solve a lot of troubles. It is a friendly relationship.

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to intervene, Netherworld flashed a trace of cruelty in his eyes, and immediately shouted, "Kill him!"

The three S-class fighters raised their swords and fell.

And Nether stared at Ye Fan, her mouth turned into an icy arc, and said triumphantly: "My instinct tells me that you are very strong, but what about that, I want to save people from Da Luotian, I'm crazy about dreams."

Ye Fan didn't rush, and asked in a calm tone, "Why do you want to kill Xue Guan? He is the Great Lord of Great Xia, with a high position. Although Da Luotian is the number one mercenary organization in the world, it is only an organization after all, offending him. There is only a dead end in Great Xia Country. Don't you know this?"

Nether Ming was full of disdain, and said contemptuously: "You are too mythical about Da Xia. My Da Luo Tian travels around the world. What can Da Xia do to us. Is it true that Da Xia's soldiers will go to the world for war? "

"Do you know Tianzun Hall?"

"What do you mean!" Nether Ming's face sank, "Of course I know, who doesn't know the Temple of Heaven, this is the world's number one power."

"It's not that Hei Tian is the number one in the assassin world, but Da Luo Tian is the number one in the mercenary world. Tianzun Hall is truly the number one without division of domains."

"The lord of the Tianzun Temple is the number one in the heaven list!"

Ye Fan asked again: "Then do you know the relationship between Tianzun Hall and Da Xia?"

Netherworld frowned and snorted coldly, "Tianzun Hall and Da Xia have been good friends, but so what. Is it possible for Tianzun Hall to fight with our Daluotian for a champion? Although Tianzun Hall is number one in the world, Daluo The sky is not a soft persimmon."

Having said so much, Netherworld actually did not hear the movement behind.

She didn't dare to turn her head, worried that Ye Fan would take action. She kept staring at her and shouted: "What are you doing, did you kill it?"

"killed."

"That's good...Huh?!" Netherworld was excited, the voice was not right.

Suddenly, she swiftly retreated more than ten meters, and moved a distance, only to see the three S-class fighters already fallen in a pool of blood.

Died unfavorably.

And Xue Guan was alive and well, and looked at her jokingly.

"This! How did you kill them?"

Netherworld was shocked and stared at Xue Guan.

But Xue Guan pointed to Ye Fan and said, "I don't have the ability to kill them. Brother Ye made the shot."

"He? Impossible, I kept staring at him, he didn't take any action at all!"

"You can't see it, it can only mean that you are too dishevelled. To tell you the truth, Brother Ye is the fifth on the list, and he defeated Heitian's ghost face some time ago."

what!

Nether's face changed drastically.

Rumor has it that the ghost face wins snow in white.

This man is also dressed in white, is it really a ghost face?

escape!

At this moment, Nether had only this thought in his mind.

She is definitely not a ghostly opponent.

To be able to silently kill three S-rank fighters, even the fourth-ranked Lord Luo God could not do it.

How did the ghost face come out!

When did you make the shot!

Nether was sweating like rain, and was extremely panicked; and what made her even more frightened was that Ye Fan didn't know when to keep pace with her, tilted his head and looked at her.

"Is this your speed?"

"boom!"

Nether's brain was blank, and at such a moment of loss of consciousness, he hit the big tree, battered his head and fell to the ground.

Ye Fan smiled.

Xue Guan staggered from behind, taunting: "Daluotian Zuo's guardian was caught by hitting a tree, and when it was passed out, Daluotian's face would be lost."

"To shut up!"

Nether's complexion flushed and fierce, and she couldn't wait to tear Xue Guan's mouth apart.

Ye Fan picked a few leaves and said casually: "Okay, I don't have time to spend with you, explain why you want to kill Xue Guan? If you are frank, you can leave you a way out."

Chapter 105: Daxia, immovable!

"I said, can you really let me go?" Nether had already counseled, and Ye Fan's unfathomable strength made her not even think of resistance.

"It depends on you being honest, or whether your words are worthwhile!" Ye Fan held a leaf between his fingers, sharp as a knife.

"Value is definitely a great value!"

Nether took a deep breath, tried to calm the sea of mind, and then said in a condensed voice; "South Vietnam, it was the South Vietnam that hired us, Da Luotian, to kill Xue Guan at a high price."

"Damn it, it really is South Vietnam!" Xue Guan yelled, his face full of anger and murderousness.

Ye Fan asked: "What's the matter?"

Xue Guan replied: "Southern Vietnam is a small barbaric country outside of southern Xinjiang. It is not enlightened, barbaric and cruel. It has been harassing southern Xinjiang for many years. About three years ago, I led the troops to severely inflict a heavy blow on the southern Vietnamese army, and it took another year. Time, surrounded and suppressed everywhere."

"South Vietnam moved its capital for eight hundred miles, and the big threat was eliminated, and I was also named the champion. At the same time, I became the number one assassination target of South Vietnam. In the past year or two, I have suffered many assassinations in South Xinjiang, but All danger is turned into a breeze."

"Da Luotian made the shot, and I guessed it was hired by South Vietnam. I didn't expect that I guessed it right."

Xue Guan was angrily, and asked, "What reward did the South Yue Kingdom give you so that you, Da Luotian, came to assassinate me."

"It's so big that it is unimaginable. As long as you kill you, Nanyue Kingdom will be the base of our great Luotian, and my God will be canonized as the King of Nanyue, and has the same status as the King of Nanyue. Nanyue Kingdom's money, beautiful women and other resources , Can be provided to Da Luotian without restrictions."

A trace of nausea flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

Today is the age of science and technology, but the South Vietnam is still called the barbarians and is recognized internationally because they are still practicing the ancient monarchy.

The king is supreme, his life or death depends on his golden words.

Such countries have been abandoned by modern times, and the International Federation will not take care of them, leaving them to fend for themselves.

In fact, there are many such barbarians all over the world.

Out of humanitarianism, to prevent these small barbarians from being slaughtered, the International Federation stipulates: No active war, massacre, or active invasion and occupation are allowed.

If it hadn't been for this international law, and relying on the strength of the Great Xia War Department, the South Vietnam would have been annihilated long ago, and everything outside of Southern Xinjiang would be included in the Great Xia territory.

anyway.

Ye Fan said coldly: "The King of South Vietnam is really crazy. This is the foundation of self-destruction. The King of South Vietnam allows you to settle in, and the King will not violate the international law. At that time, the King of South Vietnam will surely oppose the guest and occupy it. South Vietnam."

Nether did not make a sound.

Obviously, that's what the Lord Luo planned.

In order to control the South Vietnam, he did not hesitate to take risks and sent people to assassinate the champion of Daxia.

Very reasonable!

Because the benefit price is worth it.

Xue Guan laughed at himself; "I didn't expect that I was so valuable, a life, worth a South Vietnamese country."

Ye Fan asked again: "I think, Da Luotian has formulated countless assassination plans. If you fail, the next plan will definitely be implemented, right?"

"Indeed." You Ming nodded.

Xue Guan's scalp numb immediately.

Although he is strong and confident in a head-to-head confrontation, Lord Luo is not afraid of him, and even if he is unbeaten, he can escape calmly.

But--

Bright guns are easy to hide and dark arrows are hard to guard.

Remind you all the time, it was too uncomfortable to live.

Just this time, Netherworld wanted to catch a cat and a mouse, otherwise he would be dead if he shot him quickly.

Nether has a gun on his body.

There is no doubt about this. She has always wanted to shoot Ye Fan and Xue Guan, but she didn't dare to act rashly when she thought of the three S-class fighters being beheaded silently.

And the leaves in Ye Fan's hands were also guarding against the netherworld.

As long as Nether draws a gun, the leaves can cut off her throat in an instant, and at the same time, penetrate her heart, penetrate her heart!

"I've said everything, can you let me go?" Nether asked nervously, she felt the pressure of Mount Tai.

She has only felt this kind of momentum in the body of Lord Luo.

Ye Fan shook his head.

"Asshole, you have turned your back." Nether was frightened and gritted his teeth.

"It's too dangerous to let you go. I don't care if Xue Guan is dead. I am worried that it will affect my sister. After all, Xue Guan and my sister are very close."

Ye Fan's words made Xue Guan stunned.

This instead made him firmly want to approach Han Bing, otherwise, he would be targeted by the people of Da Luotian and he would not even have a helper.

"Relax, our Da Luotian has strict discipline, only kills the target, and will not affect innocent people. Besides, that is your ghost-faced sister. Our Da Luotian is not a fool, and will not provoke a powerful enemy for no reason."

"Still wrong."

"What the **** do you want? Are you going to kill me? Come on, kill me! I'm not a coward who is afraid of death!"

Xue Guan was worried that things would go wrong: Zuo Hufa was killed, and Da Luotian would not let it go, and would involve a series of fights.

He quickly suggested: "Brother Ye, it is better to imprison her, so that he has a bargaining chip and is qualified to talk with Da Luotian."

"Negotiating with Da Luotian?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan showed sarcasm, took out his mobile phone, and said while dialing; "No, and Da Luotian is not qualified to negotiate with me."

Xue Guan was stunned.

Nether is burning with anger, and the soldiers can be killed but not insulted.

Tianbang's message, your ghost face is just a lonely person, you have no influence, and you are crazy, so you don't even look at Daluotian!

Xue Guan also felt that Ye Fantuo was big.

Not to mention that the Lord of Luo is ranked fourth in the sky list, which is unfathomable; only Luo Tian has countless mercenaries, and no one is strong enough to deal with hundreds of thousands of horses!

Standing and letting you kill will be exhausted.

But Ye Fan ignored him, he said to the phone: "Come on to Qingyun Mountain, hurry up."

Twenty minutes later, Jiang Long hurried over.

"Brother Fan, what's the matter?"

"Huh? Who are these two guys? They seem to have some strength." Jiang Long glanced a few times, but Xue Guan and You Ming Han Mao stood upright.

Among the strong, the induction is very keen.

Xue Guan and You Ming are sure that this burly man is a super master.

Another top ranking?

When did Tianbang become Chinese cabbage?

Ye Fan pointed to Nether, and said: "Daluo's left guardian, you take it back, and contact Daluo God to let him end this mission. Daluo's generals are not for Daluo to move!"

"interesting."

Jiang Long hit the knife and stunned You Ming neatly; he carried her on his shoulders, turned his head and asked, "Who is this kid?"

"Southern Xinjiang champion."

"Championship?" Jiang Long was stunned, then remembered, "I have heard of it, your reputation is not small."

Xue Guan didn't dare to neglect, and clasped a fist and said: "Xue Guan, dare to hide the name of the elder brother."

"Jiang Long."

Xue Guan was searching in his mind, and there was no one named "Jiang Long" on the top list, so he couldn't help being even more jealous of Jiang Long and Ye Fan.

This is probably a hidden force.

After Jiang Long left, Ye Fan said, "Go back or go down the mountain?"

"Puff."

Xue Guan couldn't hold on anymore and fell to the ground, his lips black.

"I was poisoned, so I asked Brother Ye to take me to the hospital. I'm so grateful."

"so troublesome."

Ye Fan used the Nine Dragon God Needle.

Ten minutes later, he got up and walked towards the top of the mountain and shouted; "Come on, think about it, don't talk nonsense later."

Xue Guan sat on the ground and looked at his body with disbelief.

In just ten minutes, the poison was relieved and the injury was stabilized. This method is simply magical, a proper genius doctor!

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Xue Guan was in a daze, and found that the back was extremely stalwart, feeling that there was an unimaginable gap between himself and Ye Fan's fingers, like a chasm in the sky.

This feeling made Xue Guan's chest stuffy and his breathing became difficult.

He, where is he sacred!

Chapter 106: Unexpectedly! Lord Luo is here!

Ye Fan and Xue Guan returned to the top of the mountain, and everyone was eating deliciously.

Han Bing complained; "Where have you been?"

And when he saw Xue Guan's scars, Han Bing was shocked and ran to ask: "Xue Guan, what's the matter with you!"

Meng Qingyi and others also had serious expressions.

Xue Guan's injuries were really scary, especially the blood in his chest, the children were afraid to look at them, and the timid were scared to cry.

"Xiao Fan, did you do it?" Han Bing was furious.

"Sister, don't wrong me, on the contrary, I saved his life." Ye Fan spread out his hands, his face full of innocence.

Xue Guan explained: "I went to catch a hare, and I met a tiger and was injured by a sneak attack. If the Ye Fan brothers hadn't arrived in time, I was afraid I would die."

Everyone suddenly realized.

Han Bing patted Ye Fan on the shoulder and praised: "Yes, I can run away the Tigers, I am worthy of being my brother, I would like to give you a compliment."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes madly.

Meng Qingyi said anxiously: "I didn't expect that there will be tigers in Qingyun Mountain. Let's eat quickly instead of staying for too long."

After an hour, everyone went down the mountain.

After returning to the orphanage and resting for a while, Meng Qingyi went to the company, and Han Bing took Xue Guan to find Su Muyu for treatment.

Ye Fan was going to the Pingan Group to find An Miaoyi, but received a call from Jiang Long and hurried to Mingyue Manor.

In the yard, Nether's limbs were chained.

"let me go!"

"Ghost face, Jianglong, you are finished. When my God comes, you will undoubtedly die."

"Hahaha."

Nether laughed wildly.

Ye Fan frowned and asked, "Daluo God is really coming?"

"Yes."

Jiang Long nodded and said: "I asked the headquarters to find the phone number of Lord Luo, and called, warned him to terminate cooperation with South Vietnam, not to target Daxia generals, and said that Nether is in my hands. I know, he Without fear, he threatened to destroy us. Hearing that he has arrived in Daxia, he will be able to rush over immediately."

"Interesting." Ye Fan sat down with a look of playfulness.

"The Lord of Luo doesn't know our identity, otherwise, I am afraid that he would kneel down and beg for mercy, where he would dare to speak wildly."

At this time, You Ming laughed again, his face full of sarcasm.

"It's really laughing at me."

"Ghost face, you are only fifth on the list, and my God is the fourth on the list. Let my God kneel down and beg for mercy? Hahaha, you are the one who speaks wildly."

"ignorance."

Jiang Long gave a light sip and ignored You Ming.

time flies.

In a blink of an eye, half an hour.

Sudden.

The strong wind howled, the wind cried.

Ye Fan, who closed his eyes and slumbered, opened his eyes, and two brilliant lights burst out. He raised his head and squinted at the blue sky.

Jianglong, standing like a mountain of steel, looked up forty-five degrees, his eyes gushing with raging war.

Rumbling.

The churning sound of the propeller was deafening, carrying a violent wind, which made the wind and clouds change color and the trees toppled.

Huh!

At this moment, a helicopter appeared in the sky; then, the second, third, fourth...

in a blink.

The sky was densely covered with black helicopters.

"Da Luotian!"

Nether's face was full of enthusiasm and shouted loudly.

"coming!"

"Guimian, Jiang Long, you are dead, don't hesitate to unlock the chains for me!"

"Noisy!" Ye Fan screamed, kicking a stone by his feet, like a cannonball exploding, and bombarding Nether.

puff.

Suddenly, a blood hole appeared and blood spurted.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Nether screamed and almost fainted.

In the helicopters in the sky, Da Luotian's mercenaries shouted together and roared in anger; in one of the particularly huge black-gold helicopters, a roar that shook the sky and the earth rang out.

"Nether!"

Bang!

After the roar, the helicopter exploded directly.

A black shadow descended from the sky and landed in the yard, breaking the bluestone slab by trampling on it, flying sand and rock, as fierce as it was.

"Huhuhuhu."

I saw people jumping off the helicopter one after another.

Every one is a master.

These are the backbone and high-levels of Daluotian. In an instant, a large area in the yard, the surrounding buildings were covered with Daluotian's mercenaries.

The whole audience was killed.

"Roman God."

Ye Fan looked at the mighty middle-aged man next to You Ming, with a smile on his mouth, and said faintly: "No. 4 on the list, it's really amazing."

Bang bang bang.

Lord Luo did not respond, but quickly broke the four iron chains that had locked the Netherworld.

"God, avenge me." Nether said bitterly.

"rest assured!"

Da Luo God handed Nether to another man, that was Da Luotian's right guardian, and then he turned around, staring at Ye Fan with his eyes.

"Ghost face!"

"You can think so."

"Provoke me to Da Luotian, hurt my left guard, and threatened me to terminate cooperation with South Vietnam, relying on you and an assistant?"

"if not."

Ye Fan said calmly, with no waves on his face.

Lord Luo raised his brows.

Why is Guimian so calm at this time?

When he arrived, he had already sent spies to find out that there was no ambush in this manor, and there were only dozens of guards, and they were all mobs.

And he brought all the elites of Da Luotian.

Where does the spirit of the ghost face come from?

"Brother Fan, there's no need to gossip with him, I'll come on, and he'll be honest if he hits his teeth all over the place."

Jiang Long said, rolling up his sleeves.

Stride forward.

Suddenly, the hostility like a mad dragon rose to the sky, washed away the clouds in the sky, and then poured down, covering the audience.

Master!

Super master!

Lord Luo's pupils contracted and he was extremely shocked. He stared at Jiang Long, and at the same time watched Ye Fan, he felt the pressure.

"Don't make trouble, get out."

Ye Fan stopped Jiang Long.

Jiang Long had no choice but to retreat to the side.

Lord Luo said coldly; "The two are indeed super masters, but unfortunately, you are weak in the end."

"Single power?"

"Isn't it? No matter how strong the individual is, it can't stop the thousands of troops. My Da Luotian has tens of thousands of people in Daxia. This time I only brought eight hundred elites, which is enough to kill you."

Ye Fan glanced.

The eight hundred elites of Da Luotian are indeed extraordinary. They are all experienced swords and fires, and they are full of murderous intent. In addition, there are some snipers hidden on the helicopter.

That's right.

It's a sniper!

However, Ye Fan was not afraid, as long as he was willing, those dozens of snipers could be killed instantly, without even having a chance to shoot.

"God."

At this time, Nether ran.

After a simple treatment, she stabilized her injury and shouted angrily: "These two guys humiliate us, Daluotian, and they deserve death. God, there is no need to waste your tongue and beat them into a sieve."

Lord Daluo's eyes were deep.

Ye Fan said: "Do you want to use a sniper?"

Jiang Long sneered and said, "Hey, believe it or not, those snipers will have their heads to the ground before they can shoot?"

This made Netherworld horrified, recalling the silent death of the three S-class fighters in Qingyun Mountain... She suddenly looked up and found that the snipers were not dead, and she was relieved.

As for the Lord of Luo, he obviously didn't believe Jiang Long's words.

No matter how strong it is, it can't hide from bullets.

What's more, when dozens of snipers are attacking at the same time, the gods can't escape!

"terribly sorry."

Lord Luo spoke, and his words were full of murderous aura: "You are very strong, I can't let the tiger return to the mountain, so I can only send you on the road."

Chapter 107: Scare urine

— I can only send you on the road.

The voice fell.

Lord Luo took a step forward.

After this step, he let out a low growl, his suffocation broke out, and he entered a state of combat, with a powerful aura that was intriguing.

He is going to fight.

Lord Luo wants to be one-to-two and challenge his limit.

It's not easy to meet opponents. He is not sure when he is going to challenge the third in the ranking list, but he will be beaten; and the ghost face is the fifth in the ranking list, plus an assistant of about six or seven in the ranking list, the combined combat strength of the two can almost match He, this made him boil over.

Anyway, in the eyes of Lord Luo, even if they could not be defeated, the sniper could kill the two of them.

So, no hurry.

You can play slowly.

"Brother Fan, sit still and leave this to me. It's been a long time since I had a hearty fight. I hope this grandson won't let me down."

Jiang Long said, once again a monstrous hostility broke out.

hold head high.

A dragon chant, rippling between heaven and earth.

This is the **** that Ye Fan gave him, imitating the sound of the dragon's groin, bursting out from his throat, adding momentum.

Master showdown, momentum is very important.

This loud dragon chant really shocked the Lord Daluo, and the eardrums of the people in Nether were painful, and they were about to split.

In a daze, behind Jianglong, there was a hundred-foot-long mad dragon, roaring in the sky, overlooking the world.

"Fighting with me, you are still distracted."

Jiang Long stopped drinking.

Lord Luo returned to his senses and found that Jiang Long had actually smashed in front of him, and he hurriedly retreated.

Jiang Long snorted coldly: "I'll give you one more chance, not as an example."

"court death!"

Lord Luo God was ashamed and screamed, and attacked outright.

Bang bang bang.

Both are violent players, there are not too many bells and whistles, and some are the most primitive fights.

The dull sound of the fist hitting the body made the scalp of You Ming and others numb.

Three minutes, five minutes, ten minutes...

The war has now entered a white-hot stage.

How can it be!

The Lord of Luo was horrified to the point where he could not be more horrified. He didn't expect that the man in front of him could even share his life.

He has done his best.

On the other hand, this man is comfortable, and there may be more.

This makes it unacceptable to Lord Luo!

"what!"

Lord Luo screamed and tried his best, all his power gathered on his fist, and he slammed Jiang Long's head fiercely.

"Good job."

Jiang Long laughed and fisted.

Click.

The fist bumped again, and the sound of bone cracking was clearly audible.

"what!"

Lord Luo screamed, his forearm bones exploded, and his entire arm was almost useless; his body flew upside down, knocking down a group of mercenaries.

"God!"

"God!"

The crowd exclaimed, their eyes are splitting.

Lord Luo is also a cruel man, gritted his teeth and jumped up. Knowing that he had greatly underestimated, he couldn't care about it, so he quickly uttered two words.

"Sniper!"

In response to him, there were screams.

On the helicopter.

The arms of dozens of snipers were pierced, the sniper rifles exploded, all of them fell down, and they were dizzy.

"what!"

Lord Luo shakes.

Nether's face was full of horror, she looked around, no one else, and finally her eyes fell on Ye Fan.

That's it again!

It was he who did it, what exactly was it?

Netherworld's eyes were about to pop out, she couldn't figure out how, suddenly, she saw Ye Fan fiddle with the grass in his hands.

That is the grass on the lawn of the yard.

In Qingyun Mountain, there are leaves between his fingers.

Could it be that.....

"impossible!"

Netherly hysterical exclamation.

Jiang Long sneered and said: "There is nothing impossible. Every plant and tree can be used as weapons. For my eldest brother, picking leaves hurts people, but you are."

"Picking leaves hurts people!"

Lord Luo, You Ming and others murmured, and the shocked expression on their faces became more and more intense.

Subsequently.

Lord Luo roared: "Kill!"

Rumbling.

The earth trembled, and the murderous aura swept over him, and there was a sense of depression that "dark clouds pressed against the city and wanted to destroy the city."

But not by mercenaries.

"what's the situation?"

Lord Luo called.

The next moment, all the helicopters in the sky fell towards the outside of the manor, and all the mercenaries on the building were knocked down.

In exchange for it.

It is a series of black figures.

In an instant, all the people of Da Luotian were surrounded, the number was twice that of Da Luotian, and everyone was more fierce and stronger than Da Luotian's mercenaries.

This is a completely crushed situation.

The Lord of Luo was stunned.

You Ming was dumbfounded.

The right guard was also dumbfounded.

All mercenaries are dumbfounded!

The poles are reversed. This is too fast. TV dramas dare not act like this! Where did these people come from?

Obviously, the manor did not ambush after an investigation.

"Wow!"

The disciples separated, Zhao Qingmei stepped out, touching the eyes of everyone in Daluotian.

I only saw Zhao Qingmei walk up to Ye Fan, knelt down on one knee, and shouted: "Zhao Qingmei, the person in charge of the Changning branch of the Tianzun Palace, see the Lord!"

These words.

Naturally, it is said to the people of Da Luotian.

Moreover, it did make their faces freeze, and their brains hummed; even if it was Lord Luo, it was faltering.

Temple of Heaven?

Lord?

By the way, Jiang Long!

Lord Luo has always felt that this name is a bit familiar, he seems to have heard it somewhere, and now he finally understands it.

One of the three kings of the Tianzun Palace, the Dragon King, isn't it just Jianglong?

Ye Fan...

It's not a ghost face at all, and Tianzun.

Top ranking!

"Puff."

After thinking about this, God Lord Ronaldo was really scared to pee. Where did he stand still and knelt softly on the ground.

Nether's face was even more pale, and he was prostrate on the ground.

Immediately afterwards, everyone in Da Luotian bowed down, trembling, not daring to breathe.

"Da Luotian, Luo Hu, see Tianzun!"

"Da Luotian, Netherworld, see Tianzun!"

"Da Luotian, Bi Fang, see Tianzun!"

"..."

After a series of pious and respectful greetings, Ye Fan finally stood up and walked to Netherworld step by step.

At this moment, Nether's eyes turned black and almost fainted.

Thinking of humiliating Tianzun and the Dragon King before, she had the desire to die.

"You said that Luohu will come, I will definitely die?"

"No, no, no."

You Ming cried out directly, "Tianzun atones for sin, please be magnanimous, and spare me a dog's life."

Ye Fan looked at Luo Hu again and asked, "You said I am weak?"

Luo Hui smiled bitterly and said: "Tianzun, if you are weak, no one in the world can be called powerful. This time I have planted, I admit, please Tianzun will let go."

"good!"

Ye Fan stood with his hand and said in an order: "First, stop cooperating with South Vietnam and stop assassinating the champion."

"Yes."

Luo Hui nodded without hesitation.

Assassinating the champion was originally an adventure, a move against Da Xia; now that he provokes the Tianzun Palace, Luo Hu can only abandon the South Vietnam Kingdom.

"Second, summon all the mercenaries of Da Luotian in Daxia to come to Changning."

Boom!

Luo Hui's heart contracted and his face was uncertain, gritted his teeth and said: "Tianzun, are you trying to kill all of my men?"

Ye Fan snorted coldly: "What are you going to do? Just do what I said. Assemble in Changning within three to five days without error. Jiang Long supervises this matter."

"Yes." Jiang Long clasped his fists.

Luo Hui was helpless, and could only agree: "Follow Tianzun's order."

Chapter 108: Reorganization!

After Luo Hui left with the mercenaries, Zhao Qingmei also dismissed the staff.

Jiang Long asked: "Brother Fan, do you want Luo Hu to help out on September 9th?"

"Is it fun if there are more people?" Ye Fan smiled. He had to wait so long for the September 9th day and he must have enough battles.

An Miaoyi said that she would go that day.

Ye Fan wants to prove himself.

However, the Zhang family was destroyed before, and the Dragon King War Department was brought in, which has already alarmed Daxia; it is not good to do it again, and the impact is too great.

The total of all the branches of the Tianzun Hall in Qingzhou has only three to five thousand disciples, which is not too many; if you add Luohu's tens of thousands of mercenaries, it will look good.

Today is September 2nd.

Three days later.

On September 5th, this day, there is great news.

—The Six King Kongs of the Xiaojia Juding Group were acquired by Mysterious Group.

As soon as the news came out, the business community became a sensation.

"It's too sudden! What happened to the Xiao family!"

"First there were eight Tianlongs, and now there are six King Kongs. The two backbone forces have been deprived, and the Juding Group will lose at least half of them."

"The Xiao family's vitality is badly injured, I'm afraid I can't secure the seat of the first family."

"Who the **** has such great energy!"

"Could it be... the Mortal Group!"

The high society meetings were divergent and extremely popular.

While feeling that the Xiao family is about to fall, guessing at the horror of the Mortal Group.

The lords have determined that the Mortal Group won the Six King Kong, and only the Mortal Group in Changning has this ability.

After all, the master behind the Mortal Group is the eldest son from the provincial capital.

For a time.

Various families and companies went to Hongyu Building to find Liu Anran, the general manager, for cooperation and investment.

Mortal Group's assets are increasing day by day!

Mingyue Manor.

Zhao Qingmei said puzzledly: "Brother Fan, something is wrong, why did the Xiao family give up the Six King Kong so easily?"

"All the tricks are paper tigers in the face of absolute strength. They are vulnerable. So, don't care about it. When the Six King Kong are in your hands, you and Liu Anran will discuss the integration and reorganization as soon as possible."

Ye Fan raised his head slightly to look at the sky, and muttered to himself: "The Thirteen Taibao of the Ye family is back. This is my first step to comfort my father, mother, and the ancestors of the Ye family!"

Ping An Group.

In the office of the chairman, He Lan said, "Miss, besides us, there is a force to deal with the Xiao family. The Six King Kongs were snatched by the mysterious group."

An Miaoyi thoughtfully.

After much deliberation, there are only two possibilities: First, as the circle guessed, it was the Mortal Group.

The second is Ye Fan.

An Miaoyi didn't know that the Mortal Group was founded by Ye Fan.

"It doesn't matter whether it's the Mortal Group or Xiaofan. Anyway, the Xiao family's vitality is badly injured, which is a good thing for us."

"Right."

...

And in Xiao's house.

When Xiao Wenkang heard the news, he summoned everyone in the Xiao family, slapped the table and furious: "Who can tell me what happened? The eight dragons are gone, and now the six kings are gone. You are pigs!"

"Brother, you calm down."

"Keep your head down!" Xiao Wenkang kicked Xiao Wentai away and roared: "You are responsible for the Six King Kong. If you don't give a reasonable explanation, you will get out of the Xiao family."

"Big brother, it's all the third brother's idea."

"The third child!"

Xiao Wenyao looked back.

Xiao Wenyao laughed, put down the teacup, and said slowly: "Big brother, look at you, what are you doing in such a big fire? Brothers are all thinking about you, right?"

"speak English!"

"Oh, the Six King Kong gave An Miaoyi as a gift from our Xiao family. Anyway, An Miaoyi will be your daughter-in-law and our sister-in-law. Wouldn't it be ours after sending it out?"

Xiao Wentai echoed: "Yes, big brother, give An Miaoyi the Six King Kongs. If you take a broad shot, you can also give An Miaoyi a good impression. Will your life with her be a blessing in the future?"

Xiao Wenkang was dumbfounded.

Gradually, he calmed down, his anger dissipated, and he smiled and cursed; "You guys, there are a lot of ideas for not doing bad things on business."

Xiao Wenyao and Xiao Wentai smiled at each other.

But the two did not know that the Six King Kong did not fall into the hands of the Ping An Group, but were acquired by the Mortal Group.

"Big brother, there is good news. It is speculated that the Mortal Group has won the Six King Kong, and many families and companies have gone to invest in the Mortal Group."

"According to the gossip, the Mortal Group has raised 10 billion yuan, plus the original assets, the total market value is about 13 billion yuan."

Xiao Wenyao's eyes were full of fanaticism, and his face was full of red light and said:

"Brother, wait three days to destroy Ye Fan, take down the Mortal Group, and then you will take over the Ping An Group, plus our Xiao family's Juding Group, the three big groups are integrated, and our Xiao family will become the leader of Changning. enterprise."

"And you, your worth will surpass Zhao Qingmei and become the richest man in Changning."

"Okay!" Xiao Wenkang slapped his thigh excitedly and laughed presumptuously: "Okay, okay, I didn't expect Ye Fan's little beast to bring such great fortune to my Xiao family."

By saying this, Xiao Wenkang completely forgot about the tragic deaths of his second brother Xiao Wenan and son Xiao Qiong.

"Barbarian King!"

"exist."

"How are the people gathered?"

The Man King replied: "My mercenary group has arrived in Changning. In addition, I have brought two other mercenary groups with a total of 3,000 people."

"Pretty!" Xiao Wenkang clapped his hands, and then asked, "The third child, how are the actions of our Xiao family's own people?"

"The forward team has arrived and has completed the assembly, with 1,800 people. The rear team is still returning one after another, and all the assembly will be completed within three days. It is estimated that there are 5,000 people!" Xiao Wenyao said sharply.

"That's eight thousand!"

Xiao Wenyao pondered for a few seconds, then said: "Not enough, eight thousand people are not strong enough."

Xiao Wenyao said: "Big Brother, there are also Yao Qi and Huang's people. They can make up 10,000 people in the two rooms."

"not enough!"

Xiao Wenkang shook his head.

The Xiao family looked at each other.

And the Barbarian King is full of enthusiasm, with 18,000 people, no matter where or in which country, it is a big battle.

It's not enough!

How many people does Master Xiao want?

"Don't forget, our main purpose on September 9th, to kill Ye Fan, this little beast, was just incidental."

Xiao Wenkang walked to the door of the lobby, looked at the sky, and solemnly said: "That day, the mysterious lord will come to the Qingcheng Mountain Gujing Temple, we must show enough energy to win the mysterious lord's favor."

"in addition."

"On that day, An Miaoyi must be in Qingcheng Mountain, and I will also use enough power to defeat her psychological defenses, so that she dare not have the slightest idea of resisting me."

"so!"

"The battle must be big and big enough; there must be more people and enough horses."

"Understand!"

Xiao Wenyao and Man Wang looked at each other with excitement. They clasped their fists and shouted: "Understood, we're going to hire a convener."

Chapter 109: Wind from Changning

As September 9 got closer and closer, the entire Changning was plunged into a massacre, making many families bewildered.

Changning Administration Building.

City Head Office.

Li Chungang said distressedly: "Old Fu, according to the monitoring, a large number of horses and horses have entered Changning in the past few days, which is very dangerous. There are still three days before September 9 when a war will break out for fear of spreading to the masses."

In addition to Li Chungang, there were leaders such as Wang Chuanming.

All agree, and his face is worried.

Ye Fan and the others are making a big fuss, and they are not here to clean up the mess; they will not find Ye Fan on it, so they will definitely be troubled by them, and they will be blamed.

City Chief Fu Xuejian smiled and said, "Don't worry, isn't it in Qingcheng Mountain? It is remote. As long as the lockdown is done in advance, it will not affect the masses. As for the deaths and injuries of both of them, Guo Jiang and I have talked about it. It has nothing to do with us."

This is undoubtedly a reassurance.

Li Chungang and the others were relieved, and he asked, "Old Fu, there are many people this time. It's a rare encounter in such a big scene. Do you want to go play on September 9th."

"Of course I want to."

Fu Xuejian blurted out.

Li Chungang looked at each other and all smiled.

indeed.

For their leaders, they must behave well.

Finally had the opportunity to witness a **** battle, even if Fu Xuejiangui was the leader of the city and the leader of Changning, he couldn't bear the excitement and expectation in his heart.

"The blockade must be done well, Lao Li, Lao Wang, you are fully responsible. If you are out of the basket, you will be asked."

"Don't worry."

...

settle down.

Bang! An Zhenke patted the table, "There are only three days left. Why has An Miaoyi not held a press conference and is still occupying the Ping An Group!"

"Dad, I have contacted An Miaoyi. She said that Ping An Group will hand it over, so let's not worry."

"How can you not be in a hurry!"

An Zhenke coldly snorted, "An Miaoyi has Ye Fan's backing. Although Ye Fan's little **** is a son-in-law, he is the son-in-law of a big family in the capital. We can't fight for the face and energy. Wait for them on September 9th. After destroying the Xiao family, looking back, will An Miaoyi still surrender the Ping An Group."

An Changshan was unsure, "Dad, then I'll go to An Miaoyi to remind him."

"Go!"

Just then, a phone call came.

After An Changshan said a few words, he was overjoyed: "Dad, Junxi is awake, I'll go to the hospital first, and I'll look for An Miaoyi later."

"I'm with you, I'm just such a grandson."

The two hurried to the hospital.

However, he did not see An Junxi, the doctor said that An Junxi was discharged early.

On the highway.

A Ferrari gallops.

An Junxi has a hideous face and gritted his teeth.

"Ye Fan, bastard, I won't let you do what you want. I'm going to the Xiao family to inform, let the Xiao family escape from Changning in advance, you will never get revenge. Hahaha, I am mad at you, you will never let it go in this life. , The people of the Ye family won't look down!"

"Hahaha!"

An Junxi laughed wildly.

But gradually, his laughter stopped abruptly, because the sky was spinning in his sight, and he found the sports car flying.

what happened!

"boom."

With a loud noise, Ferrari hit the ground and An Junxi screamed.

Before he could catch his breath, Jiang Long pulled him out of the car and threw him into his Land Rover.

"Who are you!" An Junxi roared loudly: "I am ruining my sports car and arresting me in broad daylight. Is there any Wang Fa! Do you know who I am? I am Young Master Anjia."

"Flap."

Jiang Long gave a few big mouths, and An Junxi immediately became honest.

Rumbling.

Land Rover roared and disappeared into the street.

At the same time, Jiang Long sent a message to Ye Fan: "Brother Fan, An Junxi, this **** wants to inform the Xiao family, and was caught by me."

In an instant.

An Junxi was cold and his face was ashen.

...

An abandoned cement factory in the suburbs.

An Miaoyi stood on a high platform.

Looking at the thousand disciples neatly lined up on the square, I was very pleased and proud.

Doing the math, this is the force she has cultivated for eighteen years, and it has cost her countless energy, each of which is a master.

Raise soldiers for a thousand days, use them for a while.

Now, it is time for these disciples to serve her.

"Three days later, Qingcheng Mountain."

"bloody battle!"

An Miaoyi was wearing a strong black dress, the eldest lady's noble aura disappeared, but a fierce murderous aura.

No one knows that she has been quietly exercising herself over the years, and she will sharpen herself with her disciples when she has free time.

She is not the weak.

"bloody battle!"

"bloody battle!"

"bloody battle!"

The disciples shouted together, roaring the mountains and rivers.

There are males and females. Everyone's eyes on An Miaoyi carry loyalty and admiration.

They are either orphans, or dying, or desperate people who are desperate to die. It was An Miaoyi who gave them hope of survival.

therefore.

When necessary, they are also willing to die for An Miaoyi.

bloody battle.

Do not hesitate!

...

Lin'an City.

In the Liu Family Mansion, the tribe gathered together.

At this moment, everyone's face is extremely serious.

"Changning's side is full of rumors, and Lin'an, Yao Qi, and the Huang family have all assembled, and they are going to Changning Qingcheng Mountain."

"It's our turn to act."

Liu Zhiming glanced at the audience and asked: "Do you have any comments, but it doesn't matter."

"Dry!"

A middle-aged man stood up, his name was Liu Zhiping, he belonged to a collateral line, and he had a daughter named Liu Anran.

Now Liu Anran has become the general manager of the Mortal Group, and he controls a large group with a market value of tens of billions. It can be described as a person with less than 10,000 people.

And his Liu Zhiping has also risen.

To Ye Fan, Liu Zhiping completely supported him. He squeezed his fist and said passionately: "Before Xiaofan came to Lin'an, we, Liu Jiahan, had his heart; and Xiaofan ignored the predecessors and transferred Anran to Changning as the head of the group. manager."

"Don't say anything else, we must keep this kindness in our hearts."

"In fact, there is no need to discuss this matter at all. In this battle, Xiaofan is in control. The Xiao family, the Huang family and Yao Qi are bound to be destroyed. We, the Liu family, cannot help but we must help out. Don't let it go. Xiao Fan's heart is chilled."

Liu Zhiping's words made many people nod their heads.

However.

There is also dissatisfaction, it is the second child Liu Zhixiong.

He felt resentful that Ye Fan didn't let his son Liu Qing take over the mortal group, but chose Liu Anran as a woman.

This obviously doesn't give him face.

Now, Liu Zhiping's status faintly keeps pace with him, and even surpasses him! !

"I think this matter needs a long-term discussion." Liu Zhixiong said, letting the air calm down.

"Second brother, what do you mean!"

"sit down!"

Liu Zhixiong snorted softly, making Liu Zhiping startled, and sat down helplessly.

Then, just listen to him explain: "We still don't know exactly what Xiaofan's identity is and how powerful he is. We can't just rely on him to ask Guo Xiong to do things, and think that he is powerful."

"Perhaps, it's just that Guo Xiong owes him a favor."

"Xiao Wenkang's three parties are not soft persimmons. Even if Ye Fan can win, it will hurt the enemy by one thousand and eight hundred. The Liu family blended in, and the result was unpredictable."

Liu Zhiming frowned and said in a deep voice: "Second, you mean to ignore it? Is this worthy of Xiaofan."

Liu Zhixiong said: "We can provide intelligence to inform Xiaofan of Yao Qi and Huang's movements. This is also a kind of help. It is not necessary to take people to Qingcheng Mountain. Besides, with the current strength of my Liu family, we can't gather many people. It's no use going to Qingcheng Mountain."

"Second Uncle, I think you are because cousin Ye Fan chose Sister An Ran instead of Big Brother Liu Qing to take over the mortal group. Therefore, if you have resentment against cousin Ye Fan, you will stumble!" Liu Xiang couldn't help but stand up and criticize in public.

This made Liu Zhixiong's face blush.

"presumptuous!"

"It's really no big or small, the family assembly, how can you speak, retreat to me."

Liu Xiang was frightened and hid behind Liu Zhiming.

The atmosphere was a bit embarrassing, and Liu Jingguo and others of the older generation couldn't say anything... At this moment, the butler ran in.

"Master, people from the Lei family are here."

When the words fell, there was a hearty laugh outside.

Lei Shaoyun, the youngest member of the Lei family, walked in, and clasped his fists to everyone, "Hello everyone, this is a meeting."

"Shao Lei, what do you mean by coming to my Liu's house?" Liu Zhiming asked.

"My Lei family has already inquired about the Changning side. My Lei family has gathered enough people to help Master Ye Fan on September 9. My father asked me to come over and ask, how are your Liu family preparing? Don't go to Qingcheng Mountain together, it's such a big battle and full of momentum!"

Lei Shaoyun's words made the Liu family blush instantly.

ashamed!

Unexpectedly, the foreigners of the Lei family were ready, but the relatives of Ye Fan, the Liu family, were still arguing.

Snapped.

Liu Zhiming slapped himself.

Lei Shaoyun was taken aback.

Then, Liu Zhiming resolutely shouted: "I am the head of the family, and now I solemnly declare that-the Liu family will quickly summon the people and horses with the power of the whole family, and will rush to Changning with the Lei family in three days!"

Chapter 110: September 9th!

Rumbling.

On September 5th, this night, it rained heavily.

The rain keeps falling.

Lasted for three days and three nights.

On the night of September 8th, Ye Fan came to Qingcheng Mountain Gujing Temple.

Dressed in white, abundance is like jade.

Jiang Long was on the side, holding an umbrella for him.

Squeak.

The broken gate of Gujing Temple slowly opened, and a gray-haired old monk walked out with a young novice monk.

"Amitabha Buddha." The old monk bowed slightly and asked, "What is the so-called donor coming here?"

"Spent overnight."

"Donor, my little temple can't tolerate your great god."

"Master recognizes me?"

The old monk shook his head and said faintly: "The benefactor must be the dragon among the people, watching the benefactor's sword, eyebrows and stars, and otherworldly."

When he came to Gujing Temple, Ye Fan burned incense and prayed.

I don't know when.

Lord Luo, Luo Hu, left and right protector You Ming and Bi Fang appeared in the Buddhist hall.

"Tianzun, everything is ready."

"Huh!"

At the same time, a ghostly black shadow flashed into the Buddhist hall and stood beside Luohu.

"Hei Tian, see the Lord."

Luo Hu was shocked.

The boss of the Hei Tian organization also came, unexpectedly.

"What are you doing?" Ye Fan was also surprised.

"After the Jiulong Mountain incident, I was curious about why Tianzun stayed in Changning. I investigated it secretly and found some clues. I am willing to help Tianzun, just like Luo Hu."

Jiang Long cursed, "You are so bold, you actually investigate Brother Fan!"

"Tianzun Atonement, Dragon King calms down!"

"Okay." Ye Fan waved his hand, "How can I turn away your kindness."

Heitian was overjoyed and reported: "This time I bring 30 gold-listed killers, 100 silver-listed killers, three thousand senior killers, five thousand intermediate killers, eight thousand junior killers, and ten thousand trainee killers!"

"Grass."

Luo Hui was unhappy on the spot, and cursed: "Hei Tian, you are hitting me in the face, you actually brought so many people."

"Of course we must do our best to do things for Tianzun."

Hei Tian squinted, not afraid of Luo Hu.

Although he is sixth in the rankings and Luo Hu is fourth, but in the real fight, it is not certain who loses and who wins.

Well known.

The top ten in the top ten, the fourth to tenth is not big, but now we have to exclude the fifth ghost face, because the ghost face is Ye Fan.

The real gaps are the first, second and third in the top ranking.

Needless to say first.

King Shura, the second Shura Temple in the Heaven Ranking, is absolutely powerful, and Hei Tian and Luo Hu are not opponents together.

To know.

When Ye Fan didn't show up, King Shura was number one on the list.

And aspirations for up to eight years!

And the third in the ranking, not as good as King Shura, but it also left Luo Huo by a large margin.

"Tianzun."

At this time, Hei Tian spoke again; "In addition to bringing people here, there are also several organizations that were contacted by me and also came."

"Yes?"

"It's true, I'm on the way here, let me sell it." Hei Tian finished speaking and disappeared into the Buddhist hall.

Luo Hui and the three also left.

Jiang Long smiled and said: "Brother Fan, I didn't expect it to be involved so much. This time, the movement is probably even greater than the last time the Dragon King's battle headquarters came to Changning."

"Kill only those who deserve to be killed."

Ye Fan closed his eyes and opened his mouth leisurely.

Before the baptism of blood and fire, he needs to pray for the ancestors of the Ye family, awaken the undead of the ancestors, and let the ancestors witness the scene of him beheading his enemies.

Only then can the Ye family stare at him.

Rest in peace under the nine springs.

This night.

Ye Fan didn't sleep until she prayed till dawn.

The heavy rain stopped.

The sky is still clouded, gray, and depressing.

Today is--

September 9th!

Li Chungang and Wang Chuan have worked out strategies tomorrow morning.

Today, the whole city is under martial law and all major traffic arteries are blocked.

Time is like flowing water, and it is approaching noon in a blink of an eye.

In the lobby of the Xiao family mansion, Xiao Wenkang abruptly got up, his eyes full of murderousness and said: "Time is up, set off, go to Qingcheng Mountain!"

Changning Tianhao Hotel.

Yao Qi called, "It's time, let's go!"

Huang Yunyan also said to his mobile phone: "The Huang family, start, and destination Qingcheng Mountain!"

Outskirts of Changning.

An Miaoyi and He Lanjin dressed up, standing on the high platform, shouting together: "Go, on Qingcheng Mountain, **** battle!"

"bloody battle!"

Changning is in the wild on the other side.

A large number of people gathered, and it was too dark to see.

Most of the Lei family and Liu family are here.

Li Zhiming, the head of the Liu family, and Lei Qianjue, the head of the Lei family, shouted in unison, "Repair my sword, sprinkle my blood, and kill Qingcheng Mountain!"

"kill!"

...

The clouds moved in all directions, and the momentum was shocked.

This was completely out of the expectation of Li Chungang and others. They did not expect that there would be so many big forces linked together, and there would be too many people.

"Hey, old Fu, it's out of the basket, this special lady is too big...Where are you? What, I went to Qingcheng Mountain... Fuck, come back quickly, it's too dangerous over there. Don't take you there. Killed, then you are really a useless leader!!!"

"I can't come back."

Fu Xuejian yelled on the phone, "I have seen black and oppressive people in all directions. What should I do if I can't leave? I'm panicking now."

"Go to Gujing Temple, Master Ye Fan is there!"

"Okay, I'll rush to Gujing Temple now. You listen to me, be sure to hold Chang Ningwei steady, block all news, have you heard it?" Fu Xuejian yelled beyond doubt.

Li Chungang said with a sad face; "No, the police force is not enough."

"Contact Cao Bing."

"Okay, I'll try my best to maintain stability. Damn, I want to go to Qingcheng Mountain to watch the battle. It's a boon."

"I'll see it for you."

"roll."

After hanging up the phone, Li Chungang hurriedly called Cao Bing.

At that time, Cao Bing had received news that Guo Xiong had asked him to participate in maintaining stability, so Li Chungang called and the two hit it off.

The dispatch of a large number of officers and soldiers can maintain stability, but it also filled Changning with an unspeakable aura of tension.

In the upper class, the way is wide, and I have heard a little bit of clues.

"Extra nickname!"

"Reliable news. There are several terrifying forces fighting in Qingcheng Mountain, including the Xiao family."

"Xiao Family? No wonder. The actions of the Xiao Family are very strange recently. It turned out to be a melee with the big forces. It's really exciting. What is the purpose of those big forces!"

"The war zone, the Public Security Department, the Transportation Department, and other relevant departments have all been dispatched. Changning is under martial law and a complete blockade. This battle is... terrible!"

"Hurry up and contact the people in Xiao's family to inquire about the situation."

"The Xiao family can't be contacted. It seems that the Qingcheng Mountain in the suburbs has blocked the signal, separatist from the world, and there will be a **** battle! God!!"

"..."

In the circle, it is really going to explode.

Numerous speculations, discussions, and rumors broke out on WeChat groups, forums and other platforms, setting off a big storm.

And the real storm location--

Qingcheng Mountain.

The 800-meter-high huge mountain stands on a vast plain with a radius of 30 miles.

This is also the strangest place of Qingcheng Mountain, just like a **** who carried Qingcheng Mountain from other places and put it on the plain.

Gujing Temple is located on the top of the mountain.

Looking down in front of the temple, there is a vast expanse of thirty li in a radius, with a panoramic view.

now.

The earth trembled, and even Mount Qingcheng was not immune.

The plain was filled with gray mist, faintly, with densely packed figures, running wildly, towards Qingcheng Mountain...