

## **Elegant SS 111**

Chapter 111: Get together! Xiao Wenkang's extreme arrogance!

A large number of people broke through the white fog and arrived at the foot of Qingcheng Mountain.

An Miaoyi and He Lan came to the top of the mountain.

When I walked into Gujing Temple, I saw Ye Fan praying in the Buddhist hall.

"Xiao Fan."

"Mom, Aunt Lan."

Ye Fan got up and walked out smiling.

An Miaoyi said, "I have brought people here, and at the same time I have received news that the Xiao family has also left, and will be here soon."

"good."

Ye Fan nodded gently.

He Lan asked: "Xiao Fan, how come I haven't seen your power."

"No hurry, it's early."

"You kid, you're not nervous at all." An Miaoyi cast a white look and asked with a serious face: "Will Guo Jiang, Cao Jiang, and the city chief come forward?"

Ye Fan shook his head.

An Miaoyi and He Lan's hearts sank.

Then he asked, "Where is Zhao Qingmei, the richest man?"

"She will come."

"good."

An Miaoyi breathed a sigh of relief, but her expression still didn't ease.

"Although you have a big family in Beijing as your backer, after all, distant water can't save a nearby fire, and it's hard for a strong dragon to crush a local snake."

"Moreover, there are still three ground-headed snakes." He Lan added.

Ye Fan was stunned, and then realized that An Miaoyi thought that he was the son-in-law of the big family in Beijing, so he dared to take revenge.

It really made him ashamed.

However, this conjecture makes sense.

"Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi, and Huang Yunyan are all bad things. The three parties have superimposed forces. They are a terrifying force. It seems that today must be a \*\*\*\* battle."

"Xiao Fan, dispatch your men and horses quickly, don't ask big ones."

An Miaoyi's words fell, and suddenly shouted all day.

Bang!

A subordinate rushed into the Buddhist hall and shouted: "Lord, a large number of people have appeared on the plain. They should be from the Xiao family."

"Good job!"

An Miaoyi was about to greet He Lan to go out to meet her. Ye Fan grabbed her and said with a smile: "Mom, Aunt Lan, let me take a look first."

"Little dragon."

Before the two of them agreed, Ye Fan yelled and walked out of Gujing Temple with Jiang Long strode.

Timely.

On the plain, the teams were charging forward and quickly approaching Qingcheng Mountain, and they were in a position to encircle Qingcheng Mountain.

A rough estimate is that there are ten thousand people.

Rumbling.

Then, a few mountain off-road vehicles galloped in, the door opened, Xiao Wenkang and other Xiao family appeared, approaching mightily.

"Ye Fan!"

"Little beast, come out for me!"

The Xiao family roared.

At this time, Xiao Wenyao saw Ye Fan and said in surprise: "Why are you kid here?"

"You know the third child?"

"Brother, he is the younger brother of Meng Qingyi, also called Ye Fan. I went to see him last time; he told the mysterious lord that September 9th came to Gujing Temple, did you forget?"

"I remembered."

Xiao Wenkang looked at Ye Fan, gestured for friendship, and said, "Little brother, the mysterious lord is already in Gujing Temple."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

And this look, the Xiao family felt that it was acquiescence.

This made Xiao Wenkang and the others very excited. He swept around and shouted: "Ye Fan, I know you are on the top of the mountain. Don't hide, you are only three thousand people, too weak, I really overestimate you. ."

"Little bastard, come out and die." Xiao Chen roared.

"Come out and die!"

The Xiao family shouted together.

An Miaoyi and He Lan were worried about Ye Fan's comfort and couldn't help but rushed out.

Seeing An Miaoyi, Xiao Wenkang's eyes were fiery, and he laughed: "Miaoyi, we met again. The last time we met was at a large banquet three years ago. In the past few years, I wanted to meet, but you have been refusing. Outside the door, you are so ruthless."

"To shut up!"

An Miaoyi sternly shouted, "Xiao Wenkang, today I am here to fight you to the death to avenge the Ye Family. I didn't listen to you forcing you to talk about something nonsense!"

"revenge?"

Xiao Wenkang laughed up to the sky and said sarcastically, "On the basis of those three thousand mobs? Miaoyi, you are really naive."

An Miaoyi and He Lan looked at each other, quickly ran to the railing, looked down, and suddenly changed their colors.

Oh my god!

How many people did the Xiao family bring?

I thought that three thousand was enough to be able to fight Xiao Wenkang and the others, even if there was a gap, it would not be too big.

But now, An Miaoyi was completely sluggish.

This is--

Many times the gap!

"Xiao Fan, gather the people."

An Miaoyi yelled in panic.

The fog on the top of the mountain became dense, Xiao Wenkang and the others did not see clearly, An Miaoyi shouted at Ye Fan on the rooftop.

On the rooftop.

Ye Fan stood with his hands in his hands, squinted at the Xiao family horses below, and a smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. Was about to send a signal, suddenly--

"boom!"

The explosion was deafening.

Everyone looked up at the sky unconsciously, only to see a few helicopters cutting through the sky and roaring.

Hovering in the sky at the top of the mountain.

"Who dares to hurt my nephew!"

After a thunderous roar, on the helicopter, a dark figure slid down the rope; followed by the second, third...

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen people appeared on the top of the mountain.

"Xiao Wenkang!"

"Liu Zhiming!"

The two are old acquaintances. When the Ye family was still there, Liu Zhiming and Xiao Wenkang also met many times.

When the enemy meets, they are extremely jealous.

The hatred of killing sister and the hatred of oppressing the family are enough to make Liu Zhiming murderous.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect your Liu family to come to join in the fun too. Good, good, good, I just caught it all in one go today."

Xiao Wenkang is overjoyed.

He turned to look at Lei Qianjue and the others, and sneered; "If I guess right, you are from the Lei family in Lin'an, right? You want to take this muddy water too?"

Lei Qianjue coldly yelled: "Xiao Wenkang, how could you offend Master Ye? You can catch a bit of the incense of the Xiao family quickly, otherwise, you will die without the whole body. Xiao family, annihilate the family!!"

"idiot."

Xiao Wenkang spit, and directly ignored Lei Qianjue.

He waved his hand.

The same helicopters came, and Yao Qi, Huang Yunyan and others arrived. At the same time, there was another sensation on the plain, with 20,000 people rushing.

Those are Yao Qi and Huang's people.

This amount is even higher than that of the Bi Lei family and the Liu family.

"Damn it!"

An Miaoyi bit her lip.

I thought that the appearance of the Liu Family and the Lei Family was like a magical soldier descending from the sky, capable of counter-killing; but unexpectedly, Yao Qi and the Huang Family also had so many people.

This situation is still at a disadvantage.

How to do?

An Miaoyi looked at the rooftop.

In the mist, she couldn't see Ye Fan clearly, she just felt like a mysterious \*\*\*\* standing there, overlooking everything and controlling the whole situation.

"Miss, do you want Xiaofan to go first?"

"Qingcheng Mountain is surrounded, can you escape there? Be prepared for a \*\*\*\* battle, even if you die, you have to drag Xiao Wenkang."

Xiao Wenkang and his family seemed to have heard this, and immediately burst into laughter.

Yao Qi and the Huang family also looked contemptuous.



"Pull me back? I'm really sorry, you are far from qualified. An Miaoyi and Liu Zhiming, do you think I'm just these people?"

Xiao Wenkang raised his head.

Could it be!

Liu Zhiming, An Miaoyi and others trembled.

Just now.

The screams were endless, and the heavily armed strong men walked to the top of the mountain covered in blood, and each of them revealed a terrible murderous intent.

"Mercenary."

The pupils of An Miaoyi and others contracted.

And the next sentence of the Barbarian King made them even more terrifying——

"Master, the three thousand mobs on the mountain have all been wiped out. The Barbarian King Mercenary Group, Tusk Mercenary Group, Stinger Mercenary Group, come and report!"

boom!

boom!

boom!

Three auras broke out, and the power of the three major mercenary groups was revealed to the fullest.



Liu Zhiming and the others looked towards the plain below, and found dozens of teams, like long snakes, quickly smashed to Qingcheng Mountain.

This is another 20,000 horses.

In other words, the Xiao family's 30,000, Yao Qi and Huang family's 20,000, plus three thousand mercenaries like tigers and wolves, about 53,000 people.

Liu Zhiming, An Miaoyi, Lei Qianjue and others all had pale faces.

It's terrible!

Twenty thousand to fifty thousand, this is an irreparable gap.

"It's over."

In the crowd, Liu Zhixiong murmured; then, he burst out an angry roar, "I said don't mix things up, it's all right now, we all have to die."

"Second, you calm down." Liu Zhiming sipped.

"Calm down, how can I be calm! Haven't you seen the situation below, we have no chance of winning, we are completely defeated."

Liu Zhixiong shouted.

Immediately afterwards, he made a shocking move.

Liu Zhixiong ran to Xiao Wenkang and knelt down to beg for mercy: "Big Brother Xiao, it is Liu Zhiming who wants to come over. I always disagree. Please be merciful and spare my life."

"Puff!"

Liu Qing also ran over and knelt on the ground, "Uncle Xiao, please forgive our father and son, please find Liu Zhiming if you want, it has nothing to do with us."

This can make Liu Zhiming angry to death.

The other members of the Liu family were also resentful and extremely ashamed. Such a stubborn head appeared in the Liu family.

"Second, what are you doing, come back to me, don't lose face and discredit the Liu family." Liu Zhiping shouted.

"shut up!"

Liu Zhixiong red eyes and roared: "You took the Liu family to ruin yourself, and you dare to teach me. You are not qualified to say me, be more acquainted, and immediately roll over and kowtow to beg for mercy."

"You!" Liu Zhiping vomited blood angrily.

And Xiao Wenkang laughed and said playfully: "Yes, I like dogs like you, that's fine, then you two will be saved."

"Thank you Brother Xiao."

"Thank you Uncle Xiao."

The father and son Liu Zhixiong were very happy, but they did not dare to stand up and continued to kneel on the ground. They were really embarrassing like two puppies.

At this time, Lei Qianjue cheered everyone up, "No hurry, Lord Ye Fan hasn't appeared yet, and there is still a turning point."

"Yes, there is Xiao Fan." Liu Zhiping said firmly.

An Miaoyi and He Lan are uncertain, can Ye Fan's team make up for the gap?

At least 30,000 people must be brought here!

is it possible?

An Miaoyi couldn't help but look back, looking towards the rooftop...

Timely.

Ye Fan walked out of the fog with his hands in his hands.

He sees everything in his eyes, with no sadness or joy on his face, no surprises; everything that seems to happen is nothing but a trivial matter, not to worry about.

"Why are you kid coming out again!" Xiao Wenyao shouted; "Boy, you show me to Gujing Temple to see if Lord Mysterious has completed the memorial service. If it is completed, please come out to see Master Mysterious."

"It's not anxious to see Master Mystery."

"Not in a hurry?" Xiao Wenyao snorted coldly; "Smelly boy, let go of your farts."

Ye Fan said lightly: "Your primary goal, shouldn't it be the 'remaining evil' of the Ye family?"

"It's indeed the little beast, but he is hiding."

"No, no, no."

Ye Fan shook his head, raised his chin, and said, "He, standing in front of you, never left your sight from beginning to end."

"Boy, what do you mean?"

Xiao Wenyao was impatient.

Can be the next second.

His face was frozen, not only him, but Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi, Huang Yunyan and others, all brains buzzed, looking at Ye Fan in amazement.

"Brother Xiao, don't you know you? He is the little \*\*\*\* of the Ye family, the son of Ye Jianghe Liu Xinyan, Ye Fan."

Liu Zhixiong said tremblingly.

boom!

At this moment, Xiao Wenkang and others were shaking.

The feeling of fright broke out suddenly, accompanied by a wave of shame and anger!



Ye Fan was expressionless.

In the long sleeves, two fists were pinched white.

Jiang Long was horrified, and his body was shaking.

Only he knew how angry Ye Fan was at this moment, and Ye Fan was brewing monstrous murderous aura at this moment.

However, there was no outbreak.

And once it erupts, it will change the world and the earth will turn upside down.

"...I said that if I want Liu Xinyan to be my slave girl, I can spare her life. It's a pity, Liu Xinyan is fierce, and it's a shame that I jumped down with Ye Jianghe."

"Angry? Hatred?"

"So what!"

"Can you kill me? Can you get revenge?"

"Hahaha."

Yao Qi laughed presumptuously, and Huang Yunyan next to him was also full of contempt, and said mockingly: "I secretly gave Liu Xinyan an aphrodisiac to make her have a good time with the men before she died; but unexpectedly, the effect is still If I can't do it, I jumped off the building with Ye Jianghe. Tsk tsk, what a pity."



"Dog men and women!"

An Miaoyi cursed, bloodshot in his eyes.

"Big Brother Jianghe and Sister Xinyan regard you as good brothers and good girlfriends, and you will avenge your grievances and betray them even if you betray them. You! You are not as good as pigs and dogs, and you will be retributed."

Yao Qi disdainfully said: "Retribution? Twenty years, retribution has not come, but I became the richest man in Lin'an, and my life is happier. If this is retribution, then hope will come more violently."

"Crack!"

Suddenly, a flash of lightning fell, splitting a large tree held by two people in the distance.

The big tree burned and a raging fire rose.

An Miaoyi laughed: "The dogs, men and women, as well as Xiao Wenkang, God can't stand it anymore. You do a lot of evil and lose your conscience. You will be condemned by the heavens. You are bound to be bombarded by five thunders, and you will die."

"madman!"

Yao Qi's eyes were full of jealousy, he looked at Xiao Wenkang, and urged; "Stop the ink, do it, get rid of Ye Fan, and the group of obtrusive clutter."

Xiao Wenkang nodded.

Upon seeing this, the Man King immediately issued an order, and three thousand mercenaries came like a tide of oppression.

Puff puff.

In an instant, blood stained the sky.

Chapter 113: Operation Storm, down!

--Puff puff!

The mercenary battered, and a large swath fell in the front row.

The sudden change caused the mercenaries to be cautious, stopped the offensive, and retreated violently.

"what happened!"

The three major mercenary regiment leaders such as Man Wang yelled.

And this time.

The cloud tore apart, hundreds of helicopters appeared, and then, as if dropping a bomb, one after another silhouettes jumped from the helicopter.

In the blink of an eye, there were already three to five thousand people.

The mercenaries who were originally murderous suddenly wilted; the three leaders of Barbarian King were shocked because they felt so intuitively--

not simple!

These people are all great masters, like wild beasts.

It is not over yet, the number of helicopters is still increasing, and several thousand people jumped down. In the end, the main peak of Qingcheng Mountain was occupied.

Densely crowded and black pressed.

Thousands of masters gathered, the auras gathered together, and turned into an invisible behemoth of terror, roaring and intriguing.

"this!"

The three commanders of Barbarian King trembled.

The mercenaries were also cold and afraid to move.

Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi and others were dumbfounded, their faces were unbelievable, but the reality did not give them a chance to breathe——

"kill!"

He stopped drinking with a thunderous sound.

On the hill to the west, a mighty figure appeared. Luo Hui's eyes burst brightly, looking at this side, and at the same time, thirty thousand mercenaries emerged.

"Da Luotian, report here!"

Luo Hu yelled.

Xiao Wenkang and the others were completely dumbfounded, while the three leaders, including Man Wang, had pale faces and weakened legs.

Da Luotian! !

This is the first mercenary organization in the mercenary world, and no one knows it.

"That's... Da Luo God."

The savage king's lips were trembling.

Without the slightest hesitation, he didn't think much, he knelt down, and the other two chiefs were also on the ground; the three thousand mercenaries behind lost their weapons and threw their arms to the ground.

"Huh!"

It's not over, a murderous intent broke through the mountains on the east side.

Countless assassins are like ghosts, occupying plains, highs and lows, and mountains.

On the top of the hill.

Thirty gold rankings and one hundred silver rankings are lined up.

In front of them, Hei Tian held a dagger engraved with Hei Tian's organization pattern, and shouted:

"Hei Tian Group, report!"

"Huh!"

Thousands of horses also appeared on the southern hill.

A three-meter-high man stepped on the boulder, beating his chest, and his voice thundered:  
"Kanzhanmen, come here to report!"

"boom!"

On the northern hill, a red cloud appeared, filling half of the sky.

Then, in his sight, a woman in red was enchanting and graceful, and the woman headed by her was charming and charming. She was dressed in a big red dress and had long fiery red hair pounding her waist.

"Wanhua Palace, come and report!"

Horses and horses appeared on the four major mountains in the southeast, northwest and north, and the air broke through the sky, and crushed the world.

And on the plain.

Countless teams have also appeared. Each team, ranging from tens of thousands to thousands, converged into a torrent, encircling the Xiao family, Huang family, and Yao Qi.

It lasted a full quarter of an hour.

Finally, it was quiet.

But the sea of hearts of Xiao Wenkang and others could not be calm, but the waves were turbulent and turned upside down.

What exactly happened?

Why are so many people appearing all at once?

Except for the four mountains, there are 100,000 people on the plain alone, and they only have 50,000.

What's more terrifying is.

The four mountain tops and the Qingcheng Mountain Zhengfeng are all masters of terror, and they can be one enemy ten.

Calculated, three to four hundred thousand combat power, plus one hundred thousand horses in the plain...

It is estimated that there are--

Five hundred thousand combat power!

Xiao Wenkang's body was swaying, his mouth opened wide, and his breathing became rapid.

Half a million?

What is this concept!

He only has fifty thousand, ten times the difference, this is... Ye Fan's people?

On the rooftop.

Ye Fan stood proud and radiant.

"Patriarch Xiao! The richest man in Yao! Miss Huang!"

Three people were horrified after being named.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes and said indifferently; "I don't know, can I bring enough people? Can I get into your Dharma vision?"

The three were speechless.

"Little beast, what are you pretending to be, we won't be teased by you again this time." Xiao Wenyao jumped out and said sarcastically, "Are these your men and horses?"

"if not."

"Hehe, these are the people and horses of the mysterious adults in Gujing Temple, and they have something to do with you." Xiao Wenyao's words made Xiao Wenkang and others suddenly realize.

Liu Zhixiong and his son also breathed a sigh of relief.

"You are right."

Ye Fan opened his mouth and nodded: "These are indeed the people of the 'mysterious lord' in your mouth."

"Hahaha."

Xiao Wenyao laughed: "Big Brother, I'm right, this little animal fox is a fake tiger. We don't have to be afraid. It is impossible for the mysterious adult to go to war with 50,000 of us for this little bastard."

Yao Qi spit, "This little beast, who pretends to look alike, scared me."

"Hurry up and send him on the road."

Huang Yunyan said in disgust.

Da da da.

Suddenly, a woman came out.

"Zhao Qingmei."

Xiao Wenkang exclaimed.

Zhao Qingmei ignored it at all, walked to the roof, and Zhao Qingmei knelt down on one knee and shouted, "Qingmei, join Tianzun!"

"Rumble."

For a time, the mountain whispered a tsunami.

Two hundred thousand people all shouted: "Participate in Tianzun!"

"Participate in Tianzun!"

"See Tianzun!"

This sound broke through the clouds and exploded the white fog, making the world clear and allowing people to see the scene on the plain more clearly.



Magnificent!

Shocked!

Unparalleled!

The faces of Xiao Wenkang and others were ashamed.

"Be flat."

Ye Fan waved his hand, then looked at Xiao Wenkang, smiled and asked: "Now, do you know? Am I capable of revenge?"

Xiao Wenkang and others retreated until there was no way to retreat.

Because from the rear, Da Luotian's mercenaries have blocked the road.

Ye Fan walked down the roof step by step.

At this moment, he was eye-catching and caught everyone's attention; he stepped forward and said indifferently: "Before dying, I will explain clearly to you. I can give you a happy one."

"Ye Fan!"

Xiao Wenkang shouted abruptly.

He was panting like a cow, his eyes were splitting, and he said word by word: "Don't think that you are determined to win. Our 50,000 people are not fake. You will have a hard time fighting."

The voice just fell.

The Man King shouted: "Xiao Wenkang, from now on, I will withdraw from the Xiao family, and the Man King Mercenary Corps will not participate in this battle."

"what!"

Xiao Wenkang glared.

However, the situation was out of control. The head of the Stinger Mercenary and the Tusk Mercenary shouted in unison: "We will also withdraw from this battle and not participate in the war."

On the plain.

Two-thirds of the people hired by the Xiao family heavily surrendered.

The same is true for Yao Qi and Huang's family.

In a short period of time, there were less than 50,000 people from 50,000 people. These people were cultivated by the Xiao family, Yao Qi, and Huang family. They were dead men, so they did not surrender.

But this has not changed much.

The 10,000 mobs, in front of the 200,000 tiger-wolf masters, can instantly push it and wipe it out cleanly.

"puff!"

Xiao Wenkang spouted a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. For a moment he was a teenager and his face was withered and listless.

But the next second.

He seemed to have caught the life-saving straw, and said hoarsely: "Ye Fan, you can't kill us. Mysterious lord is in Gujing Temple. You dare not commit a crime in public. Our Xiao family is the first family in Changning, Yao Qi is the richest man in Lin'an, and the Huang family is The first family of Lin'an. With a high position and authority, if you dare to kill, you will not escape the blame."

"Big brother."

Ye Fan did not speak, but Xiao Wenyao knelt down, bursting into tears, and said regretfully: "Don't you understand, Ye Fan, is the mysterious lord!"

"You, what did you say?"

"Brother, he is the mysterious lord, the big man who can make Guo Xiong and Cao Bing bow their heads!"

Chapter 114: Ye Fan's calculations

——Ye Fan, is the mysterious lord!

It was shocking.

If Xiao Wenkang was struck by lightning, he spouted two mouthfuls of blood and fell into Xiao Wenyao's arms.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan also saw the end of the road and sat on the ground in despair.

On the contrary, people like An Miaoyi, Liu Zhiming, and Lei Qianjue were slowly surprised and shocked.

Lei Qianjun of the Lei family, he was the deputy commander of the Lin'an War Zone before, and he has seen many big scenes, but at this moment, he has never seen such a magnificent scenery.

He finally knew.

Why did Ye Fan call Guo Xiong to remove him from his position?

joke.

With this kind of horror, hundreds of thousands of masters came to kill, who would dare to offend them.

Moreover, Lei Qianjun had a hunch that these were only part of Ye Fan's strength, and there were more that he didn't show.

An Miaoyi and He Lan looked at each other, with mixed feelings in their hearts.

There must be joy, after all, revenge is possible.

In addition to joy, there is also a kind of doubt and worry. They don't understand why Ye Fan can recruit so many people, and they are also worried that Ye Fan will encounter trouble because of this.

If Ye Fan relied on the face of the big family in Beijing to summon these people, did he get permission from that family? If you act arbitrarily, if he is known to him, will he be punished?

The more An Miaoyi thinks about it, the more worried she gets, and she wants to end it as soon as possible.

"Xiao Fan."

She walked over and said, "Chi is going to change, let's do it as soon as possible."

Ye Fan nodded.

He stared at Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan, and said indifferently: "Is there anything to explain, hurry up, my time is precious."

"Ye Fan, spare your life!"

Huang Yunyan was the first to beg for mercy.

She cried and said: "Xiao Fan, I am your godmother, and your mother and I are best friends. I was forced, forced by Yao Qi and Xiao Wenkang. Please forgive me and don't kill me. I am innocent. Yes, please don't kill me."

"innocent?"

Ye Fan's eyes were murderous, and he gritted his teeth and said, "You just revealed yourself that you gave my mother medicine and intend to insult my mother. Now you are innocent with me!"

"It was Yao Qi and Xiao Wenkang who forced me to make it. I was wrong, but the crime is not dying!"

"It's a crime not to die!" Ye Fan said with contempt and contempt: "No snowflake was innocent during the avalanche. As my mother's best friend, you betrayed and framed; after death, you still seized my mother's Tianbao bronze ring. . Damn you, gods can't save you."

"puff!"

When the words fell, a hole of blood appeared in Huang Yunyan's eyebrows, his pupils contracted and then his eyes became distracted, and he fell into a pool of blood.

First!

Huang Yunyan died suddenly, completely defeating Yao Qi and others' psychological defense.

Ye Fan is really determined to kill.

"puff!"

Just as Yao Qi was about to say something, a fist-sized blood hole appeared in his chest.

He looked up and met Ye Fan with cold eyes.

"My father is kind to you, pulling you up in poverty, giving you wealth, status, and glory. And you, kindness avenges revenge, betrayed my father, forced him to jump off the building, and the Huang family suppressed my mother's relatives. You deserve everything. Die! So, you don't have to say anything, I will send you to accompany Huang Yunyan earlier."

"Ye Fan, no..."

puff.

Without giving Yao Qi a chance to speak, Ye Fan squeezed Yao Qi's heart.

Yao Qi died on the spot.

Ye Fan took his hand out of Yao Qi's heart, shook the blood on his hand, and said without mercy: "Kill!"

"donor!"

When Ye Fan gave the order, the old monk of Gujing Temple appeared at the door.

"When is the time to report the grievances, the benefactor is merciful, let them make a living."

"Back then, did they let my parents and my Ye family a way out!"

Ye Fan didn't turn his head, but his voice pierced the intestines.

"These people should be killed!"

Swish.

A strong wind passed by, and the Huang family and Xiao family were all cut here.

Those who came here were all men, not old or young women and children, so Ye Fan didn't have the slightest mercy or forgiveness, and the blood debt should be paid by blood.

"Ugh."

The old monk closed his eyes, murmured "Amitabha Buddha", and walked back to Gujing Temple.

The top of the mountain.

The \*\*\*\* breath filled the wind and enveloped the entire Qingcheng Mountain.

Only Xiao Wenkang, Xiao Wenyao and his son are still alive.

"Dad, I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" Xiao Chen yelled, crawling in front of Ye Fan, and knocked his head; "Brother Fan, Lord Fan, Lord! Forgive my life, I am innocent. Twenty years ago, I was just born, your Ye family was destroyed, your parents jumped off the building, it has nothing to do with me, spare my life."

"roll!"

Ye Fan kicked Xiao Chen into the air, and Gululu rolled down the mountain.

Xiao Wenyao suddenly laughed miserably when he saw this.

Ye Fan kicked Xiao Chen away to save Xiao Chen's life. Everyone present could see this, and Xiao Wenyao was extremely grateful.

"Brother, we were wrong, we were wrong at the beginning!"

"Ye Fan, I'll take it!"

"Your parents' death is indeed secret, because from above..." Suddenly, Xiao Wenyao's voice stopped abruptly, and he slowly turned his head, clutching Xiao Wenkang's collar in disbelief.

"Big Brother..."

"I'm going to die anyway, why bother to say it. Big brother will see you off first, and accompany you later." Xiao Wenkang took the dagger out of Xiao Wenyao's heart.

Xiao Wenyao fell in a pool of blood, silent.

And Xiao Wenkang looked awkward and embarrassed. He glanced around and laughed madly: "Die, all dead, good death, haha, okay!"

"Ye Fan, I didn't expect that I would lose to you, the third child served, I'm not convinced! You are just a little bastard, just climbed to the big family in Beijing, so I didn't lose to you, I lost to the big family in Beijing !"

"you are wrong!"

Guo Xiong didn't know when he appeared on the top of the mountain. He walked over step by step and said coldly: "The big families in the capital together can't compare to Tianzun. Mr. Ye is the number one in the ranking list, and the head of the Tianzun Hall!"



Xiao Wenkang was dull.

But the three heads of Barbarian King, Fang, and Stinger were so scared that their hearts burst out.

It's really Tianzun!

Just now Zhao Qingmei and others knelt down and shouted, they still didn't believe it, now Guo Xiong personally said Ye Fan's identity, no doubt.

Right.

Only the hall master of the Tianzun Hall can order Da Luotian, Heitian, Kuangzhanmen, Wanhuadian... these world-class powers.

Hei Tian, the first killer organization in the killer world!

Da Luotian, the first mercenary organization in the mercenary world!

Kuangzhanmen, the first fighting organization in the fighting world!

Wanhuadian, the world's first female agent organization!

...

Each one is well-known all over the world, and only Tianzun can make them bow their heads! !

Xiao Wenkang was completely defeated.

Guo Xiong shouted coldly: "If you know anything, please explain."

"dream!"

The corner of Xiao Wenkang's mouth suddenly rose, and the dagger in his hand wiped his neck, and blood sprayed Guo Xiong's whole body.

puff.

Xiao Wenkang fell down and grinned at Ye Fan.

The grin is terrifying and gloomy.

Those eyes seemed to say: Ye Fan, I will never tell the secret behind me when I die, you will never know the truth, you will eventually lose!

"In front of me, Hades can't take people away."

"I want to stop it. You don't even have a chance to squat yourself. Even if you killed Xiao Wenyao just now, I deliberately let you do it."

Xiao Wenkang opened his eyes wide and wanted to ask why, but because his throat was cut, blood was pouring up, and there was blood in his mouth, so he couldn't speak.

"Do you want to know why?"

Ye Fan sneered, nine golden needles appeared in his hand, shot out, and landed on Xiao Wenyao.

Xiao Wenyao, who had died, trembled a few times, and then coughed violently, and he woke up in full view.

"Uh! Uh!"

Xiao Wenkang's eyes were about to split, and his mouth opened grimly.

Ye Fan said contemptuously; "You think you won, but everything is under my control. If you don't stabbing Xiao Wen Yao, how can he willingly tell me all the secrets?"

"So, whoever loses and who wins?"

"do you understand!"

At this moment, Xiao Wenkang's Qiqiao spurted blood, struggled for a long time, and finally died of unwillingness...

Chapter 115: Hongmeng!

On the top of Qingcheng Mountain, the cold wind howled.

With the cold wind, the smell of blood permeated to infinity.

Ye Fan came to the roof railing and stood with his hands behind, looking at the plain below...The Xiao family, Huang family and Yao Qi's men and horses have surrendered.

The vast plain is full of his people.

Xiao Wen Yao knelt under the roof. At this moment, he was in a terrifying mood.

He was obviously dead.

Resurrected?

Ye Fan, is he a fairy!

The world-class giants such as An Miaoyi, Liu Zhiming, Lei Qianjue, Luohu, Heitian, and countless masters were equally shocked to the point of indescribable.

Bringing back from the dead is amazing.

This is Tianzun!

"Say it."

"Ye Fan, I said, I said everything."

Xiao Wenyao didn't have the slightest idea of resisting.

"Back then, your parents founded the Hongyu Technology Group, mainly to make domestic chips, and successfully developed innovative developments, making it the world's first chip with a diameter of 5nm, named Hongmeng."

"Hongmeng?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, and his heart surged.

"Really?"

"It's true, your parents are really talented, and Hongmeng chips exist."

Ye Fan was full of pride.

You know, the most advanced technology chip in the world today is 7nm in diameter. My parents actually built a chip with a diameter of 5nm 20 years ago.

This is simply against the sky.

This is a feat that has caused a sensation in the world.

But.....

Ye Fan's face was deep.

At present, most of the mobile phones sold on the market have chips with a diameter of 14nm; chips with a diameter of 7nm cannot be made and need to be purchased from abroad.

This is unreasonable!

"go on."

"The Ye Family masters the ultra-era chip manufacturing technology, this secret was revealed by Yao Qi, so the Ye Family was targeted."

Damn Yao Qi! !

Ye Fan was furious and stomped his feet. The marble on the roof shattered and bombarded Yao Qi's body like a cannonball.

boom.

In an instant, Yao Qi exploded and turned into countless blood clots.

"good!"

Liu Zhiming shouted.

"Good death, wolf-hearted beast."

Ye Fan took a deep breath and asked: "The power of your Xiao family can't destroy the Ye family at all. Let's talk, what power is behind the Xiao family?"

"I have no idea."

"I don't know?" Ye Fan had a murderous look in his eyes, "I'll ask you again, what forces are behind the Xiao family?"

"Ye Fan, I really don't know. At this time, I don't have to hide or lie. There are people in the Xiao family, but only the protagonist of the Xiao family knows."

"I'm just the second son, and Xiao Wenkang is the protagonist, so only he knows who is at the Xiao family and what forces it is. All I know is that Xiao Wenkang was letting him go."

"The chip technology has also been taken away. My Xiao family just carve up the property of Hongyu Technology Group. The chip technology is not in our hands."

After Xiao Wenyao finished speaking, he crawled on the ground.

"These are all I know, I have said it, I really didn't hide it at all."

Ye Fan fell into silence.

Unexpectedly, he still made a mistake, and only Xiao Wenkang knew the most critical information.

Jiang Long comforted: "Brother Fan, it's okay, it's not difficult for the people in the Xiao family to find out. Now we know the truth about the destruction of the Ye family, it is the calamity caused by the chip technology."

Zhao Qingmei said: "The key is, where is the chip technology? The mysterious forces above the Xiao family have taken the chip technology away for 20 years, and are still hiding it?"

A mystery emerged.

Ye Fan curled his brows, an anger rose in his heart.

I thought I could take revenge completely, but I didn't expect that there would be some tricks. The Xiao family was just a sword, and the sword-wiper was deeply hidden in the dark!

Humph.

At this moment, Ye Fan sneered.

interesting.

Ye Fan's eyes became deep, and he secretly swears in his heart: No matter what force it is, he is bound to dig out, and then cut the grass and root!

"you can go now."

"what?"

Xiao Wenyao was stunned, and immediately overjoyed.

"Thank you, sir!"

He got up and ran down the mountain.

But not long after, he staggered to the ground, grunting and rolling down, carrying a puff of blood, and soon died out.

Nine Dragons magic needle, medical skills can help people.

But there is no resurrection effect.

The reason why Xiao Wenyao could wake up was that he didn't die completely. Ye Fan just let him breathe back, which is...

"See Tianzun."

The leaders of Luohu, Heitian, Kuangxiao, Huahuang and other organizations all arrived.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Thank you all for helping out this time."

"It's an honor for me to help Tianzun."

"The matter is over, you go, don't disturb the people, and leave in an orderly manner." Ye Fan waved, and immediately, Luo Hu and others evacuated quickly.

After half an hour.

The plain was empty, only a group of men and horses brought by the Liu family and Lei family, as well as three thousand mercenaries from the Barbarian King, Fangs, and Stinger.



Ye Fan turned around and looked at Liu Zhiming, An Miaoyi and others.

It was quiet for a while.

Liu Zhiping spoke first and gave a thumbs up: "Xiao Fan, great!"

Ye Fan smiled, it was a free and easy smile.

Although there was no thorough revenge, at least the direct murderers of Xiao Family, Huang Family, and Yao Qi were eliminated.

A grudge, the first step must be retribution!

"Mr. Ye, there are two more people to deal with." Suddenly Lei Qianjue said, everyone's eyes fell on Liu Zhixiong, Liu Qing and his son.

"what!"

Originally, the two were going to be mixed in the Liu family crowd, and suddenly they became the target of public criticism, and Liu Qing screamed in shock and slumped to the ground.

Liu Zhixiong also broke out in a cold sweat.

He trembled and said, "Well, Xiao Fan, congratulations on your revenge. We are going home first, and you will get together again in Lin'an the next day."

"Where to escape!"

The barbarian king yelled.

With Fang and Stinger, they stopped them from going.

These three guys wanted to show off and try to get Ye Fan's forgiveness.

"Xiao Fan, don't you want to kill your relatives? I am your second uncle, and you are connected by blood, you know!" Liu Zhixiong scolded.

"It's so connected by blood." Ye Fan smiled contemptuously: "You are connected by blood but you betray me, how do you say this?"

"What is betrayal? I'm just trying to judge the situation! You were hiding and tucked away at the time. Who knew you had so many people. In order to prepare for both ends, I gave up my dignity and begged Xiao Wenkang to preserve the Liu Family's incense." Liu Zhixiong said He's righteous and confident, even with grievances.

It seems that he is the hero of the Liu family and deserves praise and appreciation.

"Shameless." An Miaoyi sipped lightly.

The Lei family also contemptuously mocked.

"No matter how clever your tongue is, you are betrayed after all." Ye Fan said with a cold face, and said word by word: "I hate betrayal the most in my life, but you are the Liu family, so I can't intervene. Uncle, you are the Liu family. Patriarch, you can handle it."

"good!"

Liu Zhiming stood up and shouted without hesitation:

"Liu Zhixiong! Liu Qing!"

"From now on, expelling you from the family, you will never have anything to do with the Liu family anymore. If you dare to entangle you, you will never be merciless!"

boom.

Liu Zhixiong and his son were dull.

The Liu family all agreed and agreed that Liu Zhixiong had no chance to refute.

Man Wang was very good at observing words and colors, and ordered his subordinate mercenaries to take Liu Zhixiong and his son down the mountain.

So far.

Everything ends and the dust settles.

"Uncle, Mr. Lei, your troops can be withdrawn."

Ye Fan said, looking at Gujing Temple.

"It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day, so it's better to have a banquet in this Gujing Temple as a thank you. Qingmei, make arrangements immediately and prepare the banquet."

"Yes!"

Ye Fan took the lead and walked into the temple.

An Miaoyi and the others filed in.

The three thousand mercenaries such as Man Wang dare not act rashly. They treated the corpses on the ground wisely, and then stood neatly outside the Gujing Temple, guarding a temple.

Not long.

Helicopters arrived with drinks and food, and the small temples gradually became lively.

And at the same time.

The sun is coming out.

Push away the clouds and mist to see the light.

The fog dissipated, the plains were clear and the Qingcheng Mountain was still lush and lush, as if nothing had happened, it seemed peaceful and peaceful.

"Good boy!"

Fu Xuejian was on a hill and retracted the telescope.

He saw everything in his eyes, shocked and convinced.

He only knew that Ye Fan was noble, even Guo Xiong bowed his head, but he didn't expect that he would be the lord of the world's number one power-Tianzun Palace.

As soon as Tianzun came out, everything was empty.

Don't dare to give orders to the world.

Chapter 116: Xiao Shending

Gujing Temple.

Everyone pushed their cups and changed their cups, and it was fun and dripping.

Three rounds of wine.

Liu Zhiming was a little taller, and suddenly grabbed Ye Fan and wept bitterly, "Xiao Fan, for twenty years, I have been blocking a big rock in my heart, uncle. Today, the big feud has finally been paid, and I am happy in my heart."

Ye Fan was also very emotional, "Uncle, the direct murderer was killed, but there are still people behind the scenes. I will check it out."

"I believe you have this ability, but you have to be careful." Liu Zhiming exhorted, and then thought of something, exhorted: "Although Xiao Wenkang and the others are dead, the Juding Group is still there. The Xiao family took the Ye family back then. Two-thirds of the property must be taken back."

"The Thirteenth Pacific Insurance has been reorganized, but these are not enough. I also want to eat the Juding Group. This is the interest for 20 years."

Ye Fan's voice was full of determination.

"Xiao Fan."

An Miaoyi came and said with satisfaction; "I know you have many secrets, but I won't ask more about these. The Xiao family, Yao Qi, and Huang Yunyan are gone, and my heart knot is solved. Next Follow it up, I don't need to ask, please pay attention to your safety. An open spear is easy to hide from a hidden arrow and it is difficult to prevent!"

Ye Fan smiled; "I have a sense of measure."

At the right time, Lei Qianjue brought his son Lei Shaoyun and his younger brother Lei Qianjun.

He was embarrassed and patted Lei Shaoyun on the head, "Mr. Ye, my son offended you in Lin'an before. Thank you for your generosity and not caring about him."

"Smelly boy, don't admit your mistake yet."

"Mr. Ye, I was wrong. I deeply realized the error. Now, you are my idol!" Lei Shaoyun said respectfully, his eyes full of worship.

Ye Fan is not a narrow-minded person.

When Lei's family came to help out, the previous festivals disappeared.

He looked at Guo Xiong and said, "Xiao Guo, you can arrange it."

"Lei Qianjun."

"exist!"

"From now on, resume your position as deputy commander of the Lin'an Theater. At the same time, I will recommend to the Qingzhou War Department to change the term of the Lin'an Theater as soon as possible. Whether you can sit on the seat of command in command depends on your performance."

Lei Qianjue was startled, then ecstatic.

"Thank you General Guo, Master Ye!"

"Drink at the bar."

The crowd returned to the wine table.

The upper circles of Changning are still talking about it, eager to know what is going on here on Qingcheng Mountain.

Until the next day.

A piece of news exploded: The Xiao family moved out of Changning and will never return.

Smart people can see that the so-called moving out of Changning is just an excuse. The Xiao family must have been destroyed yesterday.

The first family of Changning was destroyed!

The news was sensational enough, and the upper class was in an uproar, followed by deathly silence. The major families and companies tremble and dare not discuss it.

The rich second generation dare not go out.

This morning, a BMW appeared in front of the Juding Group Building.

Ye Fan and Jiang Long got out of the car.

Entering the building, the inspecting lobby manager walked over and asked: "Two gentlemen, what kind of business will you do in Juding Group?"

"What kind of business? Of course it is to take the Juding Group and become the veteran of the group." Jiang Long raised his brows and said jokingly.

The lobby manager said sternly: "Sir, don't talk nonsense. Our Juding Group is a giant Changning company with a market value of more than 10 billion. It is not easy to win the Juding Group; moreover, there is no rumors that the company has been acquired recently."

Ye Fan took out a pen, wrote the word "acquisition" on the sticky note, and handed it to the lobby manager.

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you say that there is no news of the acquisition, look, now there is." Ye Fan said, pointing to the sticky note.

The lobby manager was immediately furious: "Okay, it turns out that you are here to make trouble. Come, blast them out for me."

A group of security guards gathered around.

Jiang Long hummed: "You really don't know or not, the Xiao family disappeared from Changning, and the Juding Group was taken down by us. So, it's you who should get out."

"Hahaha."

The lobby manager laughed loudly and jokingly said: "Where is the lunatic? The actual controller of the Juding Group is the Young Master Shending, who has a relationship with the Xiao family in Changning. If the Xiao family is not there, what's the matter with the Guan Juding Group!"

Ye Fan and Jiang Long looked at each other and felt something was wrong.

At this time.

A more aura of middle-aged man appeared, and the lobby manager shouted; "President Wang, please come over here, there are two people who are looking for trouble, saying that they will acquire Juding Group."

"Oh?"



Wang Teng looked at Ye Fan and Jiang Long, and said coldly: "I see too many of you blind people who are just looking for troubles. Leave quickly, otherwise you will be asked to make trouble and suffer."

"Don't get out yet!" The lobby manager glared.

Ye Fan patted Jianglong and left the Juding Building.

In the car, Ye Fan called Fu Xuejian: "Fu Shishou, I want you to do me a favor. Please check the actual controller of Juding Group?"

"The actual controller of Juding Group? Isn't it Xiao Wenkang."

"Do you think it is Xiao Wenkang too?" Ye Fan and Jiang Long looked at each other, knowing it was interesting, and he continued: "At present, it is not, so I hope you will check it with the Industrial and Commercial Administration."

"No problem, I will call you back in five minutes."

In just three minutes, Fu Xuejian's call came.

Ye Fan asked expectantly: "What's the result?"

"It's really not Xiao Wenkang, it's really weird." Fu Xuejian was very puzzled. He said: "The information from the Industrial and Commercial Administration shows that the actual controller of the Juding Group is Xiao Shending, a 25-year-old man. ."

"Xiao Shending!"

Ye Fan's eyes became sharp, and his surname was Xiao. Could it be that apart from the Xiao Chen who was let go, the Xiao family still had a remnant of evil.

"Xiao Shending is a descendant of the Xiao family?"

"As far as I know, there is no one named Xiao Shending among the three generations of young people in the Xiao family. The Administration of Industry and Commerce said that Xiao Wenkang was the actual controller when the Juding Group was established. They don't know when it changed."

"Unknowingly, he forcibly changed the actual controller, hehe, it seems that Xiao Shending has a lot of energy. Going directly over the Changning Administration for Industry and Commerce to engage in actions, at least the Provincial Administration for Industry and Commerce must take the initiative."

Ye Fan had an idea in his heart.

When he hung up the phone, he groaned: "The person behind Xiao Shending who is suspected of Xiao Wenkang, as long as he stares at Xiao Shending, he can follow the vine and find out his power."

Jiang Long said, "Brother Fan, should I arrest Xiao Shending and ask about the situation?"

Ye Fan vetoed it, shook his head and said, "Don't startle the snake."

"After fighting the Zhang family, there is the Xiao family, and when the Xiao family is destroyed, there will be an upper part... Even if Xiao Shending is destroyed, will there be people behind? This time, I want to find out everything. I was still troubled and there is no clue, now Xiao Shen Ding is a huge clue, and his appearance is very timely."

"Use all your strength to check this Xiao Shending for me!"

"clear."

at the same time.

Juding Building, top floor, office.

A man with blond hair stands in front of the French window with his hands in his hands. He wears gold-rimmed eyes. He is very handsome, tall and tall, and has an incomparably noble aura.

"Master."

President Wang Teng walked in and reported: "Ye Fan came just now and was blasted away by me. It should be found that the actual controller of Juding Group has changed soon. Do we need to do what we need to do first?"

Chapter 117: Restoration of the Ye Family!

Xiao Shending pushed his eyes, the corners of his mouth curled, and said faintly: "Ye Fan wants to restore the Ye Family Consortium, then the Juding Group must include it. You don't have to do anything, just wait, and watch the changes first."

"okay then."

Wang Teng did not dare to ask more.

"By the way, Master, I caught someone."

When the words fell, an outside assistant threw the person in, and Wang Teng said, "Xiao Wenyao's son Xiao Chen."

At this moment, Xiao Chen was very embarrassed.

Yesterday, I escaped from Qingcheng Mountain and rushed back to Juding Group, wanting that huge sum of money, and then left Changning and flew away.

But he was caught upright.

Looking at the familiar office, Xiao Chen roared, "Who are you! This is my Xiao family's business, and you actually occupy the magpie's nest. This is illegal occupation and illegal detention of me. I want to sue you!"

"Let me go!"

Xiao Shending tidied up his suit, turned around gracefully, and held Xiao Chen condescendingly.

That posture is like the emperor watching a beggar.

Xiao Chen was also shocked by this golden aura, ashamed of himself, and lowered his head unconsciously.

Xiao Shending was very satisfied, and asked with a smile, "Want to die or to live?"

"Live, want to live."

"Then stay and be my dog."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Xiao Chen didn't dare to resist at all, knelt and shivered on the ground.

Wang Teng snapped his fingers, and the assistant took Xiao Chen down; then, Xiao Shending said mysteriously: "Prepare a gift and send it to the grave of the ancestors tomorrow."

...

The Juding Group failed to get it, and Ye Fan changed his target.

Ancestor grave.

Ye Fan came to the new tomb and knelt down: "Parents, ancestors, the descendants of Ye Fan have killed Xiao Wenkang and others, and avenged you."

This voice is relieved and proud.

He Ye Fan didn't shame the Ye Family!

Ye Fan took out the simple jade pendant and the Tianbao bronze ring and held them in his palm, as if conveying a message to Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan.

"Are you ready?"

Jiang Long replied: "The ancestral shrine of the Xiao family has been demolished. Three hundred workers built it overnight. The prototype of the ancestral shrine of the Ye family has been built and it will be completed tonight."

"Okay, the ancestor worship ceremony will be held tomorrow."

The next day, in the morning.

The Ancestral Tomb is lively, and the central area is completely sealed off.

From a distance, there is a magnificent ancestral temple standing, exuding a deep and simple atmosphere, mixed with a sense of desolation.

Ye's Ancestral Temple!

After twenty years, the ancestors of the Ye family once again returned to their resting place, An Miaoyi was a little bit tearful.

In addition to her and He Lan, Liu Zhiming also came with the Liu family.

"time up."

The priest shouted, just listen to—

when!

The bell rang endlessly.

The entire ancestral grave was shrouded in the sound of bells, solemn and solemn; and before the Ye family's ancestral shrine, butchers killed chickens and oxen, and chanted prayers.

After a quarter of an hour, the 10,000-character prayer was finished.

The priest shouted:

"Enter the ancestral shrine."

Ye Fan took the lead with a serious face.

But when he came to the threshold, an untimely roar suddenly sounded.

Looking back, I saw an off-road jeep speeding up, and a young man got off the car. It was not who Xiao Chen was!

"What are you doing!" An Miaoyi shouted.

"Don't be impulsive, everyone!"

Seeing a group of people trying to beat him up, Xiao Chen hurriedly shouted: "I'm here to give gifts."

"What gift?"

"Congratulations to Mr. Ye Fan for rebuilding the ancestral temple." Xiao Chen said, carefully placing the box on the sacrificial platform.

Liu Zhiming yelled and asked, "Who asked you to give gifts?"

"Xiao Shending."

As soon as the three words came out, Ye Fan's eyes burst into light.

Xiao Chen was frightened, and said as he ran, "Don't bother me, I'm just running errands, and I'm also forced to be helpless. Mr. Ye Fan, I have already sent the gift, I'm leaving now."

Rumbling.

The off-road vehicle ran away frantically.

Jiang Long walked to the altar, his art was bold, and he opened the box in public. It was a tablet with the words "Ye Fan" written on it.

The audience was silent.

provocative!

Naked provocation!

"Boom!"

Jiang Long squeezed the tablet and said angrily: "Brother Fan, this Xiao Shending is too arrogant. Give your order, and I will arrest him immediately and let him kneel in front of the ancestral temple and plead his guilt."

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan looked up to the sky and laughed.

Jiang Long was at a loss.

Zhao Qingmei asked, "Brother Fan, what are you laughing at?"

"I'm afraid Xiao Shending doesn't move, that would be difficult to handle; now he takes the initiative to provoke, which is very good, just to my liking."

Ye Fan's heart is like a mirror—

Xiao Shending came to Changning, not to get the Juding Group, but to deal with him.

As long as he makes a move, he will go out of his way; and this clue is the clue of his investigation.

After noon.

The ancestral temple worship is over.

At this time, Ye Fan told Jiang Long to call someone.

Three thousand people arrived.

It was the three major mercenary groups such as Man Wang, and now it's time to use them.



"See Tianzun."

"From now on, stationed at the Ye Family Ancestral Temple."

"Yes!"

The King Man and others were willing, and for mercenaries, their absolute idol was Luohu, the Lord of Luo.

That is the king of mercenary world.

However, in front of Ye Fan, Luo Hu also had to bow his head, and this was the number one man in the sky and the strongest man in the world.

The five bodies that they worship are thrown to the ground.

Although stationing at the ancestral shrine restricts personal freedom, they feel very honored and proud.

The central area of the ancestral grave covers an area of 100 acres. In addition to the Yejiazu Temple, many houses have been built, surrounded by guards, and three thousand people can completely live.

When Ye Fan and others left the Tomb of Ancestors, some informants groped over quietly and were shocked when they discovered that three thousand masters were guarding the Ancestral Hall of the Middle.

Three thousand guards, what a terrible battle.

Before the Xiao Family Ancestral Temple, there were only three hundred guards, which has increased tenfold.

When the informant saw the four characters "Ye's Ancestral Temple" clearly, he was even more frightened and shocked, and fled like a ghost.

soon.

The news spread.

The upper class society, which had been silent for a day, couldn't help it anymore and broke out with shocking discussions.

"Ye family, which Ye family?"

"Still need to say, the Ye family was restored twenty years ago. The Xiao family was destroyed by the Ye family. Good luck makes people."

"The Ye family didn't kill the door back then, why is there still alive?"

"I heard that Xiao Chen of the Xiao family was not dead. Someone saw him entering and leaving the Juding Group and quickly contacted Xiao Chen to see if he could ask anything."

"..."

However, Xiao Chen did not disclose important information, only that the man was Ye Tianzun, Shengxue in white, and wearing a grimace mask.

For a time.

Ghost face in white clothes has become a hot term.

This turmoil lasted for three days, and then gradually calmed down.

In the past three days, Ye Fan took a trip to Lin'an.

Yao Qi and Huang's family were destroyed, and most of their properties were confiscated, but some were divided up by major families.

The Liu family was full of food, and the company gradually grew; coupled with the help of the Lei family, the weight in Lin'an increased day by day.

Changning's side.

The Mortal Group has gradually gained a firm foothold. In a short period of time, it has become the third largest group in Changning after Hongxiu Group and Juding Group.

But Ye Fan turned his hand to the shopkeeper and handed it over to Liu Anran to preside over the overall situation.

This day, Changning Airport.

Ye Fan wore a peaked cap, looking at the black and crushing group of people in front of him, very distressed.

"I'm coming!"

Suddenly, someone shouted, and the scene was instantly hot.

Ye Fan looked around, only to see a beautiful woman wearing a mask, long hair and fashionable dress walking out of the airport; in the next second, she was surrounded by hundreds of fans.

"Sister Si has so many fans."

Ye Fan smiled all over his face.

That's right, today his fourth sister Tong Xiaoman flew back from the Hengdian crew, and he came to the airport to greet him.

But in this scene, within an hour, fans would never let Tong Xiaoman leave.

Ye Fan had no choice but to wait.

But suddenly, his face was cold, his eyes flickered, and he found murderous aura among the fans...

Chapter 118: Make a national sensation

"Xiaoman look here."

"Sign me."

"Don't squeeze me!"

The fans are too enthusiastic, and the security guards are unable to do what they want.

Tong Xiaoman wears a mask and sunglasses, but the joy on his face is hard to conceal. After all, the size of the fans picking up the plane directly shows the degree of celebrity popularity.

"Everyone, don't squeeze, come one by one." Tong Xiaoman responded without noticing it, and the danger was approaching gradually.

At a certain moment.

A long-haired man came to Tong Xiaoman and handed him a notebook, and when Tong Xiaoman lowered his head unsuspectingly to sign, the man suddenly got into trouble.

A dagger appeared in his hand, stabbing it towards Tong Xiaoman's neck; while waving, several female fans next to him were scratched and blood spurted.

The sudden change made Tong Xiaoman stunned on the spot.

"Bitch, go to death!"

The man yelled frantically.

However.

Just ten centimeters away from Tong Xiaoman's neck with the dagger, he stopped.

"what!"

Tong Xiaoman screamed in surprise.

The security guard pulled her back.

The fans fled, and the scene fell into chaos in an instant.

"Go away!"

The man's eyes were red, roaring, trying to kick Ye Fan away.

But Ye Fan broke his dagger hard with his fingers, then slapped him to the ground with a cold voice: "Be honest, otherwise, I don't mind crushing your chest."

The man was horrified, as if he had seen a horrible killer, he didn't dare to move, and he didn't dare to breathe.

Rumbling.

At the right time, patrols from the airport rushed in and detained the murderer.

"What's the last name of this gentleman?"

"leaf."

"Mr. Ye, thanks to you, otherwise there will be a homicide that will cause a national sensation."

The captain of the patrol has lingering fears.

Tong Xiaoman is a popular star with more than tens of millions of fans. If he is assassinated, it will cause a national sensation; and he, the patrol captain who maintains airport security, is afraid that he will be severely punished, and his dismissal is affirmative.

"Raise your hand."

Ye Fan smiled, "This man is not like a killer, but like an avid fan. The captain should review it carefully and issue an alert as soon as possible."

The patrol captain glanced at it. Many fans took videos and posted them on the Internet. There must be big public opinion on Weibo. A warning notice will help calm public opinion as soon as possible.

"take away!"

The captain waved his hand.

Then he and Ye Fan came to Tong Xiaoman, and the captain said apologetically: "Miss Tong, you are frightened."

"No, it's okay."

Tong Xiaoman was still in shock, his face pale.

"Mr. Ye, thank you for saving me. I will repay you. This is my phone number. I will contact you at some time next day. Now I want to go home."

"I have your phone."

"what?"

Tong Xiaoman was stunned.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "My eldest sister asked me to pick you up. Everyone is waiting for you to go back for dinner."

"You are?"

"Sister Si, take a closer look."

Ye Fan held his head high, facing the sun.

Tong Xiaoman was confused at first, then surprised, and then ecstatic, she asked tentatively: "Xiao Fan?"

"Sister Si, it's just how your eyesight became a popular star." Ye Fan curled his lips, holding Tong Xiaoman's hand.

"It's me, I'm back!"

For an instant, Tong Xiaoman cried with joy.

The assistant frowned and said: "Xiao Man, pay attention to the image, and Mr. Ye, please let go. Xiao Man is a star, a public figure, and there are fans in the distance."

Ye Fan was helpless.

Tong Xiaoman took the initiative to take Ye Fan's arm, and turned around and said proudly: "What's the matter, this is my brother, why can't we hold hands anymore. Feel free to let me and my brother go home."

After finishing speaking, he took Ye Fan away.

The agent, assistant, and patrol captain were all dumbfounded.

at the same time.

The entry "Tong Xiaoman was assassinated at Changning Airport, the mysterious handsome hero saves the United States" has been hotly searched on Weibo, and small videos have been circulated on the Internet.

Less than half an hour.

Tong Xiaoman's attention has skyrocketed, and his Weibo fans have increased by over one million, with 13 million fans already.

"Hee hee, misfortune and blessing depend on it. I didn't expect that this assassination would have gained a large number of fans. They have grown by one million. Looking at the trend, it can go up. There is no problem in reaching 15 million in three to five days."



"True cow!"

"Cut." Tong Xiaoman gave a white glance and hummed: "Little bastard, you've seen the killer a long time ago, why don't you get it out earlier, you have to let him assassinate me again, deliberately scare me!"

"Sister, if it is caught prematurely, will there still be current breaking news? Will you still increase so many fans and traffic?"

Tong Xiaoman nodded, thoughtful.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth raised. He wanted to push Tong Xiaoman to make Tong Xiaoman a hot spot and get traffic; he has this confidence because it's not for an incompetent man to assassinate Tong Xiaoman under his nose. possible.

The result is exactly the same as he expected.

Soon, the Changning police issued a warning notice.

The general idea is that the man is crazy about Tong Xiaoman. He writes letters and posts on Weibo but didn't get Tong Xiaoman's response, so he was psychologically distorted and acted as an assassin.

Came to the orphanage.

Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Han Bing, Zhong Ling and Fang Rui, as well as Wu Changqing were all there. Seeing Tong Xiaoman's return, the sisters gathered around.

"Fourth old, I read the news, are you okay."

"Are you hurt?"

"There are really everyone. That man is too disgusting and must be severely punished. Fifth sister, you can talk to the criminal superintendent and sentence him to prison."

Tong Xiaoman first hugged Meng Qingyi, kissed, then pointed to Ye Fan and said, "I'm fine, Xiao Fan saved me."

"Good job!"

The sisters gave Ye Fan a thumbs up.

Wu Changqing greeted; "Let's start, the food is cold."

It was a reunion this time, and it was a great time.

The few bottles of red wine Ye Fan bought were empty.

In the middle of the day, Fang Rui sighed: "Now I'm missing the Sixth Sister. She must be very suffering in the army."

"Yeah, counting the time, the sixth child has not written a letter back for half a year. In the army, I don't know how it is going."

"Flicker, the sixth man has been in the army for eight years."

Everyone was filled with emotion.

Ye Fan held up his wine glass and smiled: "I have instincts. The Sixth Sister is very good in the army, and she has a high position and is in command of the party."

"Really?" Su Muyu asked.

"Second Sister, believe me, my instinct is very accurate." Ye Fan invited Su Muyu's shoulder, making Su Muyue cast a blank look, and took a bite of the dish for him.

Meng Qingyi said: "The sixth one came back three years ago, and he performed a lot of time. He said that he has a good master. Not sure, as Xiaofan said, the sixth is a big man in the army. Sit down."

"Then are we invincible? We can walk sideways." Fang Rui exclaimed triumphantly.

Everyone laughed.

During this time, Tong Xiaoman's phone rang.

Ye Fan was keenly aware that after seeing the call, Tong Xiaoman's face changed in a panic. Seeing the back of Tong Xiaoman hurriedly leaving the house, Ye Fan was thoughtful.

Chapter 119: Unspoken rules

"call."

In the corner of the yard, Tong Xiaoman saw that Meng Qingyi and the others had not come out, took a deep breath and connected the phone.

"Why are you looking for me?"

There was a smirk on the other side of the phone.

"Xiaoman, didn't you ask me knowingly, isn't it that I was looking for you?"

"Don't dream!" Tong Xiaoman's tone was cold and disgusted.

"Xiaoman, you know very well that this is a great opportunity for you. I have the ability to use this drama to push you to the status of a big star on the front line. By that time, there will be more than 10 million fans and 30-50 million. All are small; and your worth will also skyrocket, and you will be able to make a lot of money."

"To get these gains, you only need to accompany me to the Maldives for a one-month holiday."

"This is a sale of blood!"

"Enough!" Tong Xiaoman was ashamed and reprimanded: "Song Jian, you are also a big veteran at any rate, so you are worthy of your wife and children. If you push me again, I will expose and let you be here. The circle can't go down."

"Hahaha."

Unexpectedly, Song Jian burst out laughing.

"Let me get stuck in the circle? Tong Xiaoman, this should be my point. You are a little artist, you can just be obedient and let others' mercy. You actually commit the crime, and you are back to the bone."

"Tong Xiaoman, I tell you, I can praise you, and I can ruin you. I have been in the entertainment industry for 20 years, how many contacts do you know? I can block you with just one word, believe Do not believe!"

Tong Xiaoman's face flushed, and he shouted unwillingly: "Okay, block me, what am I afraid of. Do you think I will starve to death? I am not short of money."

Song Jian sneered and said: "Don't worry, let's play slowly. You hide in Changning, ha ha, it happens that the Patriarch Pang, one of Changning's four major families, is a good friend with me, and I will say hello to him."

"You bastard!"

Tong Xiaoman was furious.

Unexpectedly, Song Jian has such a wide network of contacts, and the Pang family has friendship with him; if the Pang family is in trouble, then where will she be able to resist.

The most important thing is.

It may hurt the sisters and even the orphanage.

Not to mention anything else, the Qingye Group is now gaining momentum. If the Pang family takes a blow, the Qingye Group will inevitably collapse.

That was the hard work of the eldest sister for so many years.

Tong Xiaoman has sore eyes and a sense of helplessness.

Seeing Tong Xiaoman's silence, Song Jian knew that the opportunity had come, and chuckled lightly: "Xiaoman, I will fly to Changning now and open a room at Tianhao Hotel. I will wait for you in the evening. Let's have a good chat."

The phone was disconnected, and Tong Xiaoman seemed to cry.

Song Jian is the boss of Xinghui Entertainment Group. She is an artist under Xinghui Group. She has always been harassed by Song Jian, but she has cleverly avoided.

A week ago, Song Jian had no patience.

Tong Xiaoman felt bad and wanted to escape Hengdian, but was monitored by Song Jian; Tong Xiaoman wanted to cry without tears, and did not dare to talk to Meng Qingyi and the others.

After a week of suffering, just today, a male artist friend who was also in the Xinghui Group couldn't stand it and helped her escape Hengdian.

So she flew back to Changning in a hurry.

Who could have imagined that being assassinated at Changning Airport ignited public opinion and exposed her hiding place.

Sudden.

The phone rang again.

Tong Xiaoman bit his red lip, connected and said, "What else is there?"

"The room has been booked. The luxurious presidential suite at No. 1806 Tianhao Hotel. At six o'clock in the evening, I will be waiting for you in the restaurant on the ninth floor of the hotel; in addition, there is one more thing, I forgot to say."

"what?"

"Liu Zichen, I plan to abolish his legs."

boom!

Tong Xiaoman trembled. Song Jian said that Liu Zichen was the friend who helped her escape from Hengdian.

"You said, should I abolish him?"

"do not want."

Tong Xiaoman was really about to cry, and pleaded: "I promise you that I will go to Tianhao Hotel on time, but if you let Liu Zichen go, it has nothing to do with him."

"make a deal."

Then, Tong Xiaoman called Liu Zichen.

All of a sudden, she asked, "Brother Chen, are you okay? Song Jian didn't do anything to you, right?"

"Release me." Liu Zichen coughed twice and asked worriedly: "Xiaoman, have you promised that old bastard? Don't do stupid things, there will be no turning back after that step. I have some savings, recognize A few friends, can quickly send you out of Daxia, I am flying to Changning now, you wait for me."

Tong Xiaoman wanted to say something, but Liu Zichen had already hung up.

At this moment.

Tong Xiaoman is in a bad mood.

She could escape the clutches of Daxia, but the elder sisters, Xiaofan, and the orphanage would surely be affected by Song Jian's anger.

Taking a deep breath, Tong Xiaoman made a decision, his eyes full of determination.

Time flies.

As the sun sets, the sky is gray.

At around five o'clock, Tong Xiaoman packed up and left the orphanage; Ye Fan also left and followed behind.

at the same time.

Zhao Qingmei's information was also sent over.

Ye Fan glanced at it, and then he understood roughly—

The unspoken rules of the entertainment industry!

"Tsk tusk, the unspoken rules sneak on to my sister, it's really dead." Ye Fan's face was frosty, opened the address book, and sent a message to a person called "Ping An".

After half an hour.

Tianhao Hotel, front square.

As soon as Tong Xiaoman got out of the car, a handsome-looking man rushed over.

"Little Man!"

"Brother Chen."

Seeing Liu Zichen's blue nose and swollen face, Tong Xiaoman felt very guilty, "Brother Chen, it's all because of me, I'm sorry."

"Xiao Man, I volunteer, if I am afraid I will not save you. Listen to me, I have already contacted, let's go to the airport now."



Tong Xiaoman shook his head.

Liu Zichen was very anxious and persuaded, "Xiaoman, that is a fire pit. You can't jump into the fire pit. I will go with me. I am willing to protect you."

"Brother Chen, I can't go with you. I appreciate your kindness, but I have difficulties. You go. If Song Jian's people see you, they will definitely not let you go."

With that, Tong Xiaoman pushed Liu Zichen away and walked quickly into Tianhao Hotel.

Ye Fan got out of the car.

It was found that Liu Zichen did not leave, but made a phone call.

A few minutes later, a group of people arrived, more than 30 people, under the leadership of Liu Zichen, rushed into the Tianhao Hotel mightily.

"interesting."

Ye Fan followed unhurriedly.

Western restaurant on the ninth floor.

As soon as Tong Xiaoman came in, he heard a shout from the deck not far away: "Xiaoman, here."

Song Jian was about fifty years old, his body was already blessed, his small eyes were full of greed and fiery, he put out his hand on the back of Tong Xiaoman's hand, grinned and said:

"Wait for a long time, sit down and eat more. You will have the strength to play later when you are full, right."

Tong Xiaoman was ashamed, but he dared not act.

But as soon as he picked up the knife and fork, a group of people rushed in, and Liu Zichen shouted angrily: "Old \*\*\*\* dog, I will kill you!"

However, Song Jian only glanced contemptuously, without a jump of his eyelids.

Rumbling.

The restaurant was guarded from all directions, and Liu Zichen surrounded dozens of people in the blink of an eye. This unexpected situation made Liu Zichen stunned.

"Boy, you won't be so stupid to think that I don't have any layout at all." Song Jian sneered; "If you recruit dozens of bastards, you just want to kill me. Do you think too much of yourself or too underestimate me!"

"There is a way to heaven and you are not there, and there is no way to go to hell."

"Stop him!"

Suddenly, Liu Zichen's face was pale.

"Stop it!" Tong Xiaoman yelled, and then begged: "Song Dong, you promise me that you let Liu Zichen go, don't turn back."

"I have released him in Hengdian, but this kid chased him all the way to Changning and tried to kill me. How can I forgive him this time."

Song Jian was very resolute and ordered again: "Let's do it."

"I see who dares!"

At this moment, there was a thunder screaming and roaring.

Hundreds of black-clothed bodyguards rushed out like a sharp sword, separated Song Jian's people, and protected Liu Zichen and others; then, the people separated on both sides, and a mighty man in a suit and leather shoes strode forward.

"Song Jian, are you going to die!"

Chapter 120: Tianshi League

—Are you looking for death!

The four words are full of murderousness.

Song Jian was about to get angry, but he saw the middle-aged man's face clearly, and he was suddenly excited, and the words that came to his mouth were also held back.

In the next second, Song Jian quickly got up and said respectfully: "Hello, President Xie."

"Snapped."

As soon as Song Jian's voice fell, he was slapped in the face, and his entire face was numb.

But he dared not say anything.

Because the man in front of him is Xie Pingan, the president of Daxia Film and Television Association, and at the same time, Xie Pingan is also the chairman of Zeus Group, the largest film and television entertainment company in Daxia.

In short answer.

Xie Ping'an is the Taishan Beidou of the film and television industry.

In a word, let alone banning celebrities, even the bosses of the entertainment companies below can be banned.

As the president, you can directly communicate with the Radio, Film and Television Administration.

What can you do if the TV series and movies you make can't pass the trial!

"President Xie, why are you here?"

"I shouldn't have come, it broke your good deeds, right."

Xie Ping'an said jokingly.

Song Jian was sweating like rain, "No, no, no, I am very pleased that President Xie came here. Chairman, you sit down."

Xie Ping'an sneered: "You don't have to sit down. I received a report. You use the unspoken rules of power to subordinate artists. Is there such a thing?"

"No!"

Song Jian yelled and said firmly: "How could I do such a frenzied thing? President, someone must have reported maliciously."

Xie Ping'an ignored it, but looked at Tong Xiaoman.

"This girl, tell me something."

"Tong Xiaoman, tell the chairman, am I inviting you to dinner and talk about acting?"

There are words in Song Jian's words, which are mixed with threats.

This makes Tong Xiaoman very entangled.

But Liu Zichen had no scruples, and shouted: "Chairman Xie, Song Jian, the \*\*\*\* has unspoken rules for Tong Xiaoman, I can testify!"

Song Jian was furious and cursed: "Liu Zichen, you are looking for death, but you are talking nonsense in front of the chairman, framed me, and you want to sue you for slander."

"President, I have evidence."

Liu Zichen took out a voice recorder and said solemnly, "I have a recording of Song Jian calling Tong Xiaoman, which can prove that Song Jian forced Tong Xiaoman, and that the injuries on my body were also caused by Song Jian's people. Please will The leader decides for us."

At this point, Tong Xiaoman can't take care of that much.

"President, there are also recordings on my mobile phone, and harassment messages sent by Song Jian on WeChat. You can provide them all. Please call the shots by the president."

At this moment, Song Jian's face was green.

However, he is not much afraid. At present, he just has the meaning of unspoken rules, but he has not succeeded, so he is fined at most.

I have money!

Stinky boy, little bitch, you wait for me, sooner or later you will die.

Song Jian thought viciously.

At this time, Xie Ping'an said, "Song Jian, it seems that you have acquiesced. In that case, someone here will arrest him for me."

The two bodyguards detained Song Jian.

Song Jian yelled in panic: "President, what are you doing! Why are you arresting me? What right do you have to arrest me."

"The latest regulations of the Radio, Film and Television Administration and the police seriously violate the regulations of the association, and the leaders of the association have the right to temporarily detain and transfer them to the police in accordance with the law."

"Song Jian, as a member of the association, don't you even know the updated regulations of the association? How do you become a member, you just think of Feiying Gougou, right?"

Xie Ping'an glared and scolded.

"Song Jian, the police will thoroughly investigate all your crimes. Just wait for the law."

"In addition, Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen have terminated the contract with your Xinghui Group, and we signed the two of them with Zeus Group. They have nothing to do with you anymore."

Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen were stunned.

Signed with Zeus Group?

Oh my god!

As we all know, the conditions for signing artists of the Zeus Group are extremely demanding. Only 20 or 30 people can sign each year, but each one is excellent enough.

Most popular stars in the entertainment industry come from the Zeus Group.

There is a saying in the entertainment circle: as long as you sign with Zeus Group, you can mix with a third-tier star at the worst, a better second-tier, and excellent first-tier stars are no problem.

"Two, don't you want to?"

"what!"

Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen recovered, and said gratefully: "Willing, thank you, Chairman."

"You can leave now, don't worry, Song Jian has no chance to trouble you, he is now considering how many years in jail."

"Hahaha."

Song Jian suddenly laughed: "Thank Ping An, who are you \*\*\*\* scared of. Association regulations are not laws, and I have no unspoken rules to succeed. What crime can the police cure me!"

When the words fell, the phone rang.

The black-clothed bodyguard took out Song Jian's phone and turned on the hands-free. A woman's exclamation came from inside: "Chairman, it's not good! Half an hour ago, relevant departments set up a joint investigation team to enter the group, and it has now been found out. Group tax evasion and a series of illegal acts and evidence. What to do! Where are you! Come back soon, I can't make it anymore!!!"

Suddenly, Song Jian's face looked like ashes.

Xie Pingan said, "Now, can you be punished?"

"President, please spare your life! President, please intercede for me. I pay 100 million yuan in construction funds to the association every year. You can't be so heartless."

"One billion construction funds? Why don't I know?"

"That's not right, Vice President Yang said you know." Song Jian was dumbfounded. He paid 100 million a year for the purpose of seeking backing protection.

Is it possible...

All the money was swallowed by the vice chairman? !

"Good guy!"

Xie Ping'an was furious.

Unexpectedly, he pulled out the radish to bring out the mud, and unearthed a corrupt vice president.

"Huh, take it away!"

After everyone left, the restaurant was quiet.

Xie Pingan hurried to a corner of the restaurant, knelt on the ground excitedly, and said with tears: "Five years ago, I finally see you teacher again. Student Xie Pingan, visit the teacher!"

"Get up."



Ye Fan smiled knowingly.

In the past few years, he has traveled around the world and at the same time taught sentient beings. Many people have received his on-demand broadcast and even learned a little of his skills.

Many of those who received his guidance have achieved success and spontaneously formed a force called the "Heavenly Master League", which also has a reputation in the world.

No one knows this secret except for Ye Fan himself and the high disciples of the Heavenly Master League; otherwise, it will shock the whole world and cause great waves.

Because the Tianshi League is very low-key, and it's all big guys in it——

Thirty-six sage disciples, 72 core disciples, 108 elite disciples, 360 ordinary disciples, and 900 named disciples.

Even the last named disciple is a rich man, powerful and powerful.

anyway.

Xie Pingan is ranked thirty-six sages, ranking twenty-eight!

Ye Fan gave him a small means to "know people" back then.

With this stunt, Xie Pingan has found many potential seedlings, all of whom have become big stars, and the Zeus Group under his command is also booming.

At present, it is the largest listed film and television entertainment group in Daxia, with a market value of 300 billion!

Xie Ping'an stood up and wiped away tears.

Looking at Ye Fan's eyes, including respect, he asked: "Teacher, how do you feel about handling this way?"

"Okay."

Ye Fan put down the wine glass, got up and patted Xie Ping'an on the shoulder.

"Which seat you are in, you must shoulder the corresponding responsibilities. Eliminate the cancer and make the entertainment industry cleaner."

"Follow the teacher's teachings."

Xie Ping'an bowed and secretly made up his mind to liaise with relevant departments to make big moves to eliminate the association and the entertainment circle, and it will be a bright future.

Recovered.

Ye Fan has disappeared.

Outside Tianhao Hotel.

Tong Xiaoman stretched his waist and smiled happily: "Brother Chen, this time we were unpredictable, but we also got great luck. My dream is to join the Zeus Group. I didn't expect it to happen now, hehe laugh."

"I hope President Xie didn't act just now. He was really righteous and selfless all his life. Let's not escape from one pit and fall into another." Liu Zichen joked.

Tong Xiaoman stopped, his eyes flickered, and said apologetically:

"Brother Chen, thank you very much, but... I can't accept your sincerity. Let's be friends. I'm going home. You should go back to the crew as soon as possible. Don't delay filming."

After Tong Xiaoman finished speaking, he was about to get in the car.

But at this moment, a few Land Rover stopped the way, and then a Bentley slowly drove up and walked off a golden man.

"You are Tong Xiaoman."

"Who are you?"

"Pang Yangze, the third youngest of the Pang family."

Tong Xiaoman's face darkened, thinking of Tian Tian Song Jian saying that he has friendship with the Pang family.

Is the Pang family going to attack?

No, Song Jian has been arrested, and the Pang family dared not succeed.

Pang Yangze didn't mess around, and didn't give Tong Xiaoman a chance to speak. He smacked his tongue and said, "Hey, he's still a big beauty. Come, bring me a car."

"Hey, what are you doing, let me go."

Tong Xiaoman exclaimed.

Liu Zichen was furious, but seeing a group of big guys staring at him, he knew that he was not an opponent, so he took out his mobile phone and prepared to call the police, and he felt like the world was spinning.

"Courageous."

The bodyguard leader snorted coldly.

He picked up Liu Zichen, gave a few slaps, and threw it into the car.

"go!"

Pang Yangze greeted.

Bentley took the lead, took a few Land Rover, and left...