

## **Elegant SS 171**

Chapter 171: Make a comeback

One knife is poor, one knife is rich.

One cut through numbness.

Gambling on stones is essentially gambling, and it is still a gamble.

Some people get rich overnight, Yinggeyan dances, chickens and dogs ascend to heaven.

There are also people who have lost their lives, bankrupted their families, and left their wives and wives.

Ye Fan and his party walked into the gambling area and heard the earth-shattering excitement and screaming. It was obvious that they had cut out good things and became rich.

But more often, it was crying bitterly.

The women of Meng Qingyi had never been to such a place, so seeing those suffering from blood loss, I felt a little sympathetic.

"Xiao Fan, since gambling on stones is gambling, how can the state make up for it."

"Why contain it, such a good way to wash money." Ye Fan smiled, the height of his position, he can see the essence of the matter clearly.

Many industries are heinous, but they have always existed, and the water is deep in them.

Not to mention this, Ye Fan led Meng Qingyi and the others to a small stall and looked at the strange rough stones on it.

To bet on the stone, simply put, it is to choose from this pile of rough stones, bury it and cut it, if you are lucky, you can cut out the jade.

Jade has different quality and different value.

Some people are lucky enough to buy a piece of rough stone for 100 yuan and cut out the best jade, which is a proper revenge.

"Sister, you all pick one, cut and play."

"No need."

"It's okay, these are all small rough stones, which are not expensive." Ye Fan said, and the boss smiled: "Handsome girls, here are 100 yuan, here are two hundred, three hundred, five hundred... .."

"I'm doing a small business. The most expensive one is only 30,000 yuan. It won't hurt your muscles and bones. Just play with it. Just now, a big brother cut out good things, worth more than 100,000 yuan. It's full."

Upon hearing this, the women of Meng Qingyi became interested.

Gambling on rocks is very exciting, otherwise it won't be so many people addicted.

"I want this."

"Then I will choose this one."

"how much is this?"

Soon, all five girls were selected.

Ye Fan glanced at it, and took one casually.

"Boss, cut it."

After paying, Ye Fan said.

The boss started immediately, and he was very particular about cutting stones. In short, the boss's knife skills were very gorgeous and firm.

"Oh, it's a pity, this is a piece of waste rock."

"Hey, a thousand yuan has been floated." Han Bing shook his head.

"This is also a piece of waste rock."

The boss said again.

The three pieces in a row were waste stones. When the fourth piece was taken, something was cut out, but it was jade with impurities, which was not valuable, but the cost was earned back.

However, the fifth piece resulted in the cut out of a nice jadeite, the size of a thumb, worth 8,000 yuan.

"Wow, eldest sister, you are amazing." Fang Rui said with a smile.

"I bought it for five hundred yuan, and cut out something for eight thousand yuan. In just a few minutes, I made seven thousand five, and white-collar workers earned a high salary in a month."

Meng Qingyi said, smacking his tongue.

"Anyone who makes quick money is addicted. It's too fast. No wonder someone broke their fortune on this."

"Come, come, and the last piece of this little brother, take me to cut it out to see what good things are."  
The boss smiled and began to operate the knife.

Many people's eyes also turned.

No way, Meng Qingyi's several women are outstanding in appearance, and there are beautiful scenery wherever they go, and it is difficult to not attract attention.

"Yo, good stuff."

Suddenly, the boss' eyes flashed brightly, and the sword technique became faster.

In the end, the true face of Lushan emerged.

"The upper-medium jade, the size of an egg, I drop it, it's worth at least one hundred thousand yuan, brother, you are really lucky!"

"What, one hundred thousand!"

Meng Qingyi and the others exclaimed.

The onlookers were also shocked, and many people were extremely envious.

The average person's salary is only one hundred thousand a year, and he can earn it in a few minutes. How can he not be envious.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed and said triumphantly: "Sister, I'm a stone gambler. I don't have much entertainment in the military. I can see through stone gambling at a glance."

"So amazing!"

The sisters have no doubt.

Su Muyu and Fang Rui gave thumbs up.

"Laughing out of my teeth."

"You are worthy of becoming a master stone gambler!"

"A mere piece of medium emerald, what's so proud of. One hundred thousand yuan is not enough for my meal!"

Just when Ye Fan was happy, several untimely sharp words came.

"It's you!"

When Ye Fan saw Mao Jialan appear, his expression was deep, and he said indifferently; "You still dare to come, stubborn?"

"Why, this is your home, I can't come."

"Xiao Fan." Meng Qingyi didn't want to cause trouble, pulled Ye Fan, smiled at Mao Jialan, and was about to greet everyone to leave.

But Mao Jialan mocked and said, "Master stone gambler, why run? Are you afraid of me?"

"What's so scary about you!"

Zhong Ling had long seen Mao Jialan upset, and stopped struggling to fight each other.

Mao Jialan sneered, "Since you are not afraid, dare you to gamble with us. This is my friend Zhu Tianbao, but a master stone gambler."

"Someone from Zhu has seen you all."

Zhu Tianbao stepped forward and clasped his fists.

Mao Jialan stared at Ye Fan and said sarcastically: "Ye Fan, you say you are a master stone gambler, so dare you to fight against Master Tianbao."

"What kind of thing are you, if you want me to fight, I will agree, are you the king of heaven?" Ye Fan was not interested.

"Tsk tsk, it's such a bullshit, I don't even have the courage to fight, it's really useless, it's a shame for a man."

Mao Jialan spoke fiercely.

Meng Qingyi's five daughters were furious.

Ye Fan frowned, disgusting Mao Jialan even more, glanced at Zhu Tianbao, and he said, "Well, since you want to bet, I will fulfill you."

"Xiao Fan, don't be impulsive." Su Muyu persuaded.

This is obviously an aggressive approach, Mao Jialan's trap, Zhu Tianbao must be very powerful, and it must be a gamble, it is impossible to make a small mess.

If you lose too much, you can't afford it.

Ye Fan didn't know where, but there was Zhu Tianbao, he didn't pay attention to him. The world-famous "God of Gamblers" had never won in his hands. Zhu Tianbao was a fart.

Mao Jialan wanted to use Zhu Tianbao to dig a hole for him, so she asked her to lift a rock and hit her in the foot.

"Okay, kind of."

Mao Jialan laughed.

Xu Guang also secretly chuckled, knowing that Ye Fan would definitely lose a lot, and making a slap in the face was a nasty anger.

"Sister, don't worry, I know it in my heart."

Ye Fan patted Su Muyu's hand, gave Meng Qingyi a few confident glances, and comforted the sisters. Then he asked, "How to fight?"

"Simply come, choose the rough stone separately, it seems that the cut out is good. In addition, add a bet."

Mao Jialan finished speaking and took out a bank card.

"There are five hundred million in this card. I'm suppressing it. If you can win, five hundred million will be yours."

Suddenly, there was an uproar.

The audience was boiling.

It's a big bet, 500 million in one shot.

In an average small family, the entire family property is not five hundred million.

Even if it is the rich second generation of the Changning family, it is impossible to throw 500 million in one hand. Who is this woman?

It's a big deal.

"Five hundred million is really proud, but I don't have five hundred million." Ye Fan shook his head. Of course, this was for Meng Qingyi and the others to hear.

Don't talk about five billion, fifty billion, five hundred billion, or even five trillion, as long as he wants, he can get it in one sentence.

The world's number one organization, Tianzun Temple, how terrifying its energy is.

and.

Ye Fan still has so many friends and students.

Raise your arms and the world is boiling over.

The heads of countries will send money over, and five trillion yuan is said to be less, and to be bigger, if Ye Fan is willing, a word can cause a global financial turmoil! !



This is strength.

Chapter 172: Billion Gamble

"I don't have five hundred million."

Ye Fan's words stunned Mao Jialan and Xu Guang. Those who could make the Yuan family bow their heads and claim the courts, did not have a wealth of five hundred million, which was a joke.

Of course, Mao Jialan was so happy too.

What's the point of winning money, it's better to want him.

So, Mao Jialan sneered: "It doesn't matter if you don't have money, then use yourself to make a bet. If you lose, you will be a bull and a horse for me, as a servant."

When Xu Guang heard this, he immediately became happy.

He knew Mao Jialan's methods, and he was often tossed by Mao Jialan. If Ye Fan became a male servant, even if he was not played by Mao Jialan, he would be choked.

And the five daughters of Meng Qingyi were angry again when they heard this.

Mao Jialan smiled and said: "Don't be angry, it has nothing to do with you, this is between me and Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan, I don't pit you, I don't want you to be a slave in this life. One month, I only need one month, how about it!"

"You dare to bet!"

Ye Fan's eyes were cold.

This Mao Jialan is really interesting, he has already caught the obscene color in his eyes, and he is very disgusted with such an unscrupulous woman.

Since you want to play, have fun.

Ye Fan said lightly: "Do you think I'm only worth five hundred million?"

"this....."

Mao Jialan choked.

It is true that the man who can make the Yuan family bow his head must have an extraordinary background and a distinguished status. In exchange for five hundred million yuan, Ye Fan will be a cow and a horse and a slave for a month, which is really not enough.

However, Mao Jialan was determined to take Ye Fan.

She likes to conquer this kind of man the most, and can't wait to teach Ye Fan in bed, and teach him to become her lackey.

Mao Jialan had no scruples, and hummed: "Then what are you going to do?"

"Add another five hundred million."

It's amazing.

There was a commotion in the audience, and everyone's head was buzzing.

Billions?

One billion gamble.

I'm a good boy, even first-class families like the Yuan family and An family don't have the guts to take a billion yuan to gamble.

To be precise, it is not easy for the two companies to spend one billion yuan in activities.

But now, it's a stone bet with one billion?

This is definitely an unprecedented grand occasion in the stone gambling industry!

Mao Jialan's eyes flickered, gritted his teeth, and said, "Okay, let's bet one billion. Xu Guang, I only have five hundred million. You lend me five hundred million."

"what?"

"Ah what, it's not that you don't return it. Besides, do you doubt Master Tianbao's ability?" Mao Jialan stared.

When Zhu Tianbao heard the "billion gambling", he was also full of energy.

This battle is destined to be a battle for him to establish a lofty position in the Qingzhou gambling world, and Xu Guang cannot be mixed up.

He took out a bank card and said loudly: "There are 200 million in this card, lend it to Miss Mao, Xu Guang, your Xu family borrows 300 million. Now contact your father immediately and get the money quickly."

"Don't worry, I, Zhu Tianbao, has been in the Qingzhou stone gambling industry for 20 years. I have never seen any big winds and waves. Even the No. 1 Lingbao master in the Qingzhou stone gambling industry, I am quite admired. Since I started my career, my record has been outstanding."

"I have cut 108 pieces of top-grade jadeite, 365 pieces of high-grade jade, 821 piece of medium-sized jade, and countless inferior jade and non-flowing jade."

"A little yellow-haired boy in his early twenties is not worthy of being compared with me. Xu Guang, boldly borrowing money, there will be no problem!"

Zhu Tianbao stood with his hands behind.

He is full of eloquence, pride and confidence.

There were also many experts in the industry who were onlookers, and they talked a lot--

"In the world of stone gambling, those who can rank the top and get fair masters can be called masters, and the word "bao" will be added to the stage name."

"Yes."

"For example, Qingzhou's No. 1 Stone Gambling Master, Lingbao Master; Climate Master Duobao, Yangbao Master, Lite-On Master and so on."

"You don't know yet, Master Tianbao's name is well-known in the provincial capital. In recent years, it has sprung up and ranks ninth on the master list!" said a master stone gambler who is familiar with the market in the provincial capital.

Arouse thousands of waves together.

Everyone looked at Zhu Tianbao's eyes with full respect.

"Hahaha."

At the right time, Zhu Tianbao laughed, stroked his beard, and said proudly: "Yes, as early as three years ago, I was ranked ninth on the list. It's just that I have always been low-key, and my reputation is not very obvious."

"As for what I didn't say just now, I'm afraid that Ye Fan kid will retreat when he is in trouble, so he won't bet with me. Since someone tells me, I don't blame it."

"That's the end of the matter, Ye Fan, don't want to back down. Xu Guang, please contact Xu's family quickly and bring money here as soon as possible."

When Xu Guang learned of Zhu Tianbao's exact identity, he called quickly without any hesitation.

A quarter of an hour later.

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes with a look similar to Xu Guang came running. He was the head of the Xu family and Xu Guang's father Xu Zhenglong.

"Miss Mao."

"Mr. Xu, did you bring the money."

"At this."

Xu Zhenglong simply took out his bank card, handed it over, and said, "Three hundred million, a lot of money."

"good."

Mao Jialan nodded.

"Mr. Xu, I won't let you borrow money in vain. When the gambling fight is over, I will give you a remuneration of 10 million."

Xu Zhenglong waved his hand quickly, "Miss Mao, it is my honour to serve you. Besides, Ye Fan and my Xu family also have hatreds, and it is only natural to borrow money."

The Jinhua Mao Family, it was an existence that was several times stronger than the Yuan Family.

If it is to climb up the relationship, if the He Chou family does not develop, they are still afraid of what the Yuan family will do. Xu Zhenglong was so happy that he didn't expect Xu Guangneng to be together with Miss Mao.

At this moment, Mao Jialan held three bank cards and said, "One billion is here, can you bet now?"

"certainly."

Ye Fan smiled faintly.

The five women behind Meng Qingyi looked at each other and worried, but they had reached this point and there was no way out.

Just ask Ye Fan to add luck and win the victory.

"This stall is not enough to see, let's go to the front."

Zhu Tianbao took the lead and came to the deepest part of the gambling area, where there are big bosses, most of which are rough, and there is even a large rough stone that is tall.

Of course, it is also very expensive.

The highest rough stone is worth 1.8 million!

"We each choose to buy three rough stones. Whoever cuts the total value of the pieces wins, how about?"

"Can."

When the words fell, Zhu Tianbao began to choose.

Choosing a rough stone is a long process, and it is not just that Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi just bought one at random.

This is a billion-dollar gamble, how can you be cautious.

Ye Fan didn't care.

He dangled in the stone forest, looking for a target.

Half an hour later, Zhu Tianbao had already bought two, and the third one was coming soon; but Ye Fan still got nothing.

Upon seeing this, Xu Guang mocked: "Ye Fan, are you procrastinating for time? Will it be delayed until tomorrow morning?"

"Huh, it's impossible. The rule in the circle is that the longest time to choose a stone is three hours. If you don't have a choice for more than three hours, you will be deemed to give up, and naturally you will lose." A master stone gambler shouted.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, did you hear that. Three hours, you only have three hours! Actually, anyway, you lose. I advise you to choose one at random, don't delay everyone's time."

Xu Guang shouted gloating.

"I'm ready!"

Zhu Tianbao spoke suddenly.

Full of confidence, he put three rough stones on the table: one big bucket, one big basketball, one big fist.

Three rough stones, with a total price of three million.

But Ye Fan was still empty-handed.

Upon seeing this, the five daughters of Meng Qingyi were in a hurry and ran into the stone forest.

"Xiao Fan, is it okay?"

"No way, don't hold on, it's a big deal. We can call the police. Betting on stone is legal, but a billion bet is already suspected of large-scale illegal gambling. If you don't count it, let the police get involved!"

Zhong Ling proposed.

Ye Fan motioned for silence.

The five women were helpless, rushing around, each thinking of a way to escape.

Mao Jialan seemed to see what Meng Qingyi and the others were thinking, and sneered: "Want to escape? Really naive. No one can escape the palm of this lady when he grows up. Counting time, my Mao family should be here."

Xu Guang was shocked.



He quietly sent a message to friends outside, let them see the situation, and got a reply soon.

Xu Zhenglong also poked his head and looked over. The father and son were shocked-800 people gathered on the coastal beach, standing by! !

Chapter 173: disturb!

"Nothing good."

Ye Fan touched his chin, secretly thinking.

Looking at it along the way, with his vision and experience, he has long been certain that some rough jadeite can be cut out, but this is not enough.

To win, it must win vigorously.

Many years ago, at a world-class stone gambling conference, the world-famous gambling \*\*\*\* cut out an antique in full view. It has a history of three thousand years.

That thing is much more valuable than jade.

Ye Fan wanted to come here too, but there were too few rough stones at this venue tonight, and the quality was not very good. So far, no good goods have been found.

Time is like flowing water.

In a blink of an eye, it was another ten minutes, and Mao Jialan, Xu Guang and others were a little impatient.

"Ye Fan, just give in. As a man, don't fail to lose." Xu Guang yelled.

In the stone forest, the five daughters of Meng Qingyi became more anxious.

Zhong Ling gritted his teeth and took out his mobile phone and said, "I'll make a call and let the police intervene."

"Sister, no need."

Ye Fan finally spoke.

While talking, he grabbed a rough, riddled with rugby ball, smiled and said, "I have chosen it."

"That's it?" Han Bing gave a stunned look, then looked back at the rough stone chosen by Zhu Tianbao, and then looked weird.

Ye Fan seemed to see through Han Bing's thoughts and explained: "Sister, it's not that the bigger the rough stone, the more rounded it looks, the better the cut. As the saying goes, people can't look like. The same goes for rough stones."

"Well, there are two more."

"It's all optimistic."

Ye Fan greeted Meng Qingyi and the others to go back and took two rough stones along the way, both the size of a basketball.

Walking out of the stone forest, Xu Guang saw the three rough stones selected by Ye Fan, and he burst into laughter, "I'm so ridiculous, Ye Fan, what are you choosing?"

The onlookers were also embarrassed.

"Leave aside those two basketball-sized rough stones, just look at the riddled stones, they are obviously waste stones!"

"Yes, anyone who has just entered the industry can tell that this kid is completely a layman."

"It seems that cutting out the finest jade there just now is completely out of luck. There is no suspense in this gambling fight, and Master Tianbao is determined to win."

"..."

Listening to the discussion, Mao Jialan sneered again and again.

Zhu Tianbao was proud and waved for everyone to be quiet. Then the clothes master said, "Ye Fan, although you are doomed to lose, but according to the rules, you still have to cut the stone. You pay first, and then let the master cut the stone. You have to let everyone see. What's in the rough stone."

Three rough stones total 800,000.

Meng Qingyi can still afford this money.

"bring it on."

Zhu Tianbao called a master stone cutter, then looked at Ye Fan and smiled: "I'm sorry, I'll be here first."

"up to you."

Ye Fan shrugged.

Seeing Ye Fanyun's breezy appearance, Zhu Tianbao snorted coldly and motioned to the stonecutter to do it.

Mao Jialan slanted his eyes, and said in a weird manner; "Ye Fan, don't think of shamelessly, you will be a slave for a month, remember!"

"Happy now, it's too early."

"If you don't see the coffin, you won't cry."

Mao Jialan was full of mockery, and Xu Guang was also secretly excited, because Ye Fan fell into Mao Jialan's hands, and the five sisters of Ye Fan belonged to him.

With five stunning beauties, Xu Guang was dry to think about.

"Look, it's coming out."

Shouted a crowd of onlookers.

Everyone looked over and saw Zhu Tianbao's fist-big rough stone under the sharp knife of the stonemason, revealing the inner universe.

"There is something!"

"It's a fine jadeite, the size of a thumb, but it's not bad."

Zhu Tianbao twisted his brows, obviously a little dissatisfied and made a mistake, but still smiled: "Everyone, this is just an appetizer, the main thing is behind."

"Master, the second piece."

Everyone was intently, and the master was also very nervous.

When it was cut to three minutes, the master screamed, bringing the atmosphere to the explosion point, and with the sharp knife swing, the inner galaxy became more and more.

In the end, there was an incredible cry: "The best jade, it is the best jade!"

"Oh my god, am I dazzled by such a big top-quality jadeite."

"Sky price, absolutely sky price!"

The whole venue was boiling.

Because, cut out the best jade with the big fist, generally speaking, it is difficult for the best jade to be the size of a thumb.

But in front of him was the size of a fist.

This value is immeasurable.

"Hahaha."

Zhu Tianbao laughed and said proudly: "Everyone, just laughed."

Some stone gambling masters praised, "Master Tianbao, cutting out the fist-sized super jade is absolutely amazing, worthy of being a famous master on the list. I think the headline news in the stone gambling world tomorrow will be the master of your hand tonight. "

"Based on this, the master's ranking will be improved again."

"I think it's okay to be in the top five."

Enjoying the compliments of everyone, Zhu Tianbao was at ease.

"Ye Fan, don't you admit defeat?"

Zhu Tianbao stood with his hand in his hand, arrogantly drinking lowly.

Meng Qingyi's five daughters are an exciting spirit.

But Ye Fan said disdainfully: "A mere piece of top-quality jade is worthy of letting me surrender. Is it because you look down on me too much or you look down on yourself too much."

"Good good, dead duck has a hard mouth."

Zhu Tianbao was frustrated, waved his big hand, and commanded: "Cut my third rough stone. I want this kid to be convinced, and I can't say a word anymore."

"Yes."

The stone cutter started immediately.

I just cut out a fist-sized top-quality jade. Then this bucket-sized rough stone will cut out something, I'm afraid it's not going to heaven.

"Xiao Fan."

Su Muyu held Ye Fan's arm worriedly.

Ye Fan patted the back of her hand and said with a smile: "Sister, don't worry, I have a sense of measure."

"Really? Just that piece of fist-large top-quality jadeite is worth it against the sky; and in the end, such a large rough stone will definitely be cut off. If you want to win, I'm afraid you have to cut out three fist-sized top-quality jadeites. , Is this... possible?" Su Muyu said.

Meng Qingyi, Han Bing, Zhong Ling and Fang Rui stared at Ye Fan together.

"Anything is possible."

Ye Fan's clothes always looked indifferent.

Huh!

Huh!

Under the operation of the stone cutter, the rough stone with the big bucket keeps shrinking, the basin is big, the basketball is big, the football is big...

Until the end, the fist was too big and nothing came out.

For a while, everyone was in a commotion.

Zhu Tianbao was also a little untenable, his brows twisted into one piece: Did I miss it, it was a piece of waste rock?

"Yes."

at this time.

The master stone cutter yelled, he cut the last piece of stone skin open, and a breath of vicissitudes came to his face.

In sight, it was a pen, stained with rust, but it seemed as if the power rippling this time came from a distant ancient time.

"Bronze pen!"

Someone screamed.

Yes, this is a bronze pen with a history of thousands of years.

This is antiques!

It turned out to be...cut out the antiques.

Everyone was shocked, even Zhu Tianbao had an incredible face, and he didn't expect to remove the antiques.

"Hahaha."

After a brief silence, Zhu Tianbao looked up to the sky and laughed.

He was trembling with excitement and his whole body was trembling, and his face was full of red light and laughed wildly.

"I cut out the antiques, God treats me well! I am destined to be a figure in the history of the gambling world! Tomorrow's circle headline, it must be me, and my ranking will directly squeeze into the top three!"

"Hahaha."



"Ye Fan!"

Suddenly, Zhu Tianbao turned around, raised his head, and shouted arrogantly: "You can see clearly! I want to ask, do you have any hope of winning? Humph, at this moment, you still don't admit defeat!"

Chapter 174: Debut

Cut out the antiquities, Zhu Tianbao does have proud capital.

It was Ye Fan, who was very surprised, unexpectedly, his face was slightly solemn; upon seeing this, Zhu Tianbao shouted again: "Ye Fan, don't admit defeat!"

"My rough stone hasn't been cut yet, so don't be so impatient."

"It doesn't matter whether you cut it or not. It shouldn't change the result. Let alone three rough stones. Even if the three stones in your hand are top-quality jade, they are not as good as the antiquities I cut out."

Zhu Tianbao is invincible and confident.

However, Ye Fan said: "Don't be happy too early, this bronze pen is broken and its value is greatly reduced."

"what!"

Zhu Tianbao was taken aback, leaned over and took a closer look, it was really as Ye Fan said.

This is a broken pen.

The onlookers sighed and broke the pen. It was a shame that the value should be cut in half.

Zhu Tianbao was in pain for a while, then he straightened up and turned his head back and shouted coldly: "Even if it is a broken pen, it is of great value."

At this time, Xu Guang stood up and comforted: "Master, even if it is a broken pen, it is enough to prove that you are amazing. Don't regret it. As for Ye Fan, since he wants to cut, let him cut it. I want to see it too. Look, what can I cut out."

While talking, Xu Guang shouted: "Ye Fan, hurry up, don't ink."

Ye Fan kept the three rough stones on the table, and the stone cutter asked, "Which one is to be cut first?"

"These two."

Ye Fan put the seemingly waste rock aside and winked at the remaining two basketball-sized rough stones.

Suddenly, the knife swung sharply.

But in five minutes, the two rough stones had been stripped and cocooned. What was shocking was that they had cut out the best jade, and they were both palm-sized.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect to be able to cut out two pieces of the best jade, it is also amazing, this Ye Fan has two brushes."

"It's useless, the value of the top-quality jade is not as valuable as the broken bronze pen. Even if Ye Fan's third rough stone also cuts the top-quality jade, the end is still lost."

"unless....."

"...Unless the last one can cut out the antiquities, but this is undoubtedly a foolish dream. Alas, the ending is doomed!"

Everyone talked a lot, showing regret.

Zhu Tianbao said old-fashionedly: "Ye Fan, I have to say that you have the talent and experience of betting on rocks. If I don't cut out the antiquities, then I will definitely lose. It's a pity that God is not beautiful!"

"Not always."

Ye Fan threw the "waste stone" to the master, and said in a deep voice, "Cut."

One word, like thunder.

The stone cutter's eyes shone brightly, how can he not be a master if he can cut stones as tofu.

Therefore, seeing Ye Fan "spit out words like thunder", he was surprised and looked at Ye Fangao. At the same time, he felt compassion.

"Everyone, wait a minute, I'll make a call."

Everyone was a little surprised.

Zhu Tianbao frowned and said: "What kind of phone call, cut this waste rock first."

However, the man ignored it.

Just when Zhu Tianbao was about to attack, a master stone gambler explained: "Master calmed down, this is the first fast player in our Changning stone gambler circle, with superb knife skills, nicknamed Xiao Li Fei Dao."

"What Xiao Li Fei Dao, Xiao Wang Fei Dao, he doesn't cut it, find someone else to cut it. This is not the only one who cuts the stone in this big venue." Zhu Tianbao snorted coldly.

"I see who dares!"

Xiao Li Feidao gave a cry, and like Ye Fan, Zhu Tianbao's head was buzzing with words like thunder.

The stone cutter present did not dare to offend Xiao Li Fei Dao, so no one dared to make a move, but Zhu Tianbao was outraged.

Ye Fan waited with interest.

After a while, Xiao Li Feidao finished the phone call, looked at Mao Jialan and Zhu Tianbao, and solemnly said: "The two of you wait a moment, and a big boss will come back soon."

"What big boss?"

"I'll find out later."

Zhu Tianbao said angrily; "What does this have to do with stone cutting?"

Xiao Li Feidao squinted and didn't answer.

Soon, ten minutes passed.

A Land Rover galloped in, and a pair of men who looked like father and son came down and walked quickly.

"Brother Yu, come here very fast." Xiao Li Feidao stepped forward and smiled.

"Old Li, what are you looking for for me?" The middle-aged man who spoke was named Yu Jingtong, who was in charge of the gambling area in the purgatory field.

The stone gambling venue on the beach tonight was held by him and Yuan Jialianhe.

"Is such that....."

Xiao Li Feidao said a few words in Yu Jingtong's ear, and Yu Jingtong understood that it was to resolve the contradiction.

"Brother Yu, what do you think?"

"Who is Ye Fan, I want to see who can make you admire it so much. At any cost, please ask me to come and rescue him."

Yu Jingtong walked through the crowd and came to the center.

Suddenly, Yu Jie next to him shouted: "Ye Fan, it's you!"

"Xiaojie, do you know?"

"It's more than acquaintance. I can't wait to take his skin and draw his blood." Yu Jie's face was distorted, and he gritted his teeth.

Upon seeing this, Yu Jingtong seemed to have thought of something.

A face became gloomy.

Xiao Li Feidao didn't know why, and Ye Fan on the opposite side raised his mouth: He was very grateful to Xiao Li Feidao, but unexpectedly, he found Yu Jie and his son.

Yu Jie was beaten up in the purgatory that night.

Everything is because of him. Therefore, how could Yu Jing and his son help him out, and Xiao Li Feida's thoughts fell through.

"Is this the person in charge of the gambling area in the purgatory field, Yu Jingtong, Mr. Yu?"

Zhu Tianbao spoke suddenly, breaking the silence.

Yu Jing nodded, "It's me."

"Hahaha, Mr. Yu is here well, I come from the provincial capital, I am in the gambling world, there is a master Tianbao, I don't know if Mr. Yu is known."

"Master Tianbao!"

Yu Jingtong was surprised and smiled: "How can I not know the name of the master, it is already on the list, I remember it was ranked ninth."

"It's not ninth now, it should be in the top three. Just now, Master Tianbao cut out the antiquities, right there, the bronze pen is broken." Xu Guang said.

Yu Jing and his son were surprised.

At this time, Mao Jialan also spoke, "The stone cutter is looking for you to help Ye Fan out of the siege? What a joke. I am the eldest lady of Jinhua Mao's family."

"Jinhua Mao's house!"

Yu Jingtong was shocked.

Xiao Li Feida also shuddered, unexpectedly Mao Jialan had such a background.

Knowing this a long time ago, he would not notify Yu Jingtong to come; because Yu Jingtong's identity and energy were nothing but scum in the eyes of Mao's family.

"Miss Mao is good."

"Um."

Mao Jialan nodded slightly, and said slowly: "Let me ask you, do you want to relieve Ye Fan?"

"How is it possible. Miss Mao, that Ye Fan has a deep hatred with us, I can't wait for him to die, how can I help him."

Yu Jie shouted.

"Sister, what did Ye Fan bet with you?"

"After losing, I was a cow and a horse, a slave and a servant for a month."

When Yu Jie heard it, he laughed and said, "Well, Ye Fan, I didn't expect you to have today. Master Tianbao cut out the antiquities and is invincible. Tsk tsk, I really want to see you as a servant."

"Miss Mao, when the gambling is over, please be sure to put a dog chain on Ye Fan and let me wait and see."

"It's easy to talk."

Mao Jialan is in a good mood.

And Yu Jingtong glared at Xiao Li Feida, and said coldly: "What are you still doing, cutting the stone quickly."

Xiao Li Fei Dao smiled bitterly, cast an apologetic look at Ye Fan, then picked up the knife and quickly waved it.

In the sight of everyone, the riddled stone was quickly peeled off...

Chapter 175: Living thing? !

When the last knife fell, the rough stone was completely separated.

Everyone saw that the little stone pit was actually a kind of rotten butterfly.

???

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

Butterfly?

Fossils!

"Hahaha." Zhu Tianbao laughed, "Ye Fan, I have to say, I was surprised to cut out a butterfly, and it's worth talking about. It's a pity, it doesn't have much value. Of course, it's better to make a handicraft or specimen. OK."

"wrong!"

Suddenly, Xiao Li Feida shouted.



This made the atmosphere of the audience suddenly tense, is there a reversal?

He stared at the butterfly one after another, and Xiao Li Fei Dao was the closest, which was the most true one. His pupils shrank sharply and his lips quivered:

"The wings... moved? Yes, they are alive!"

As if verifying the words of Xiao Li Fei Dao, the rotten butterfly actually flew up.

The audience was a sensation.

Everyone can't believe it, a living butterfly?

Cut out the living thing!

"This, this..." Zhu Tianbao's scalp was numb, and he cut out a living thing. This was the first time I heard of it. This is simply unreasonable.

"Fly, it really flies."

"Gosh!"

"I saw a miracle, a miracle."

Onlookers cheered.

All eyes stared at the dancing butterfly, seeming to feel the call from countless years ago.

"puff!"

But the next second, the butterfly disappeared in ashes.

Disappeared.

"Hahaha, I was so ridiculous that I thought that a living thing was cut out, but it was actually an illusion, now it's gone, it's worthless."

Zhu Tianbao leaned forward and backward with a smile.

"Ye Fan, you lost after all!"

"Not yet."

Xiao Li Feida opened his mouth.

Zhu Tianbao's face was sullen, and Yu Jingtong shouted uncomfortably: "Old Li, no one will treat you as dumb if you don't speak."

"I can't help but say, because..." Xiao Li Fei Dao forcefully broke the cut half of the rough, and dropped a small sheepskin roll.

"In addition to the butterfly, a sheepskin roll was also cut out."

"what!"

Zhu Tianbao's eyes widened.

Ye Fan said, "Master Li, open it up."

"good."

Xiao Li Fei Dao was also very excited. He had cut a rough stone for so many years, and this was the first time he had cut such a thing.

Scrolls?

It is ten centimeters long, and the thickness of your fingers is rolled up.

Is it a treasure map? !

The fact is indeed the case. Xiao Li Feida opened the parchment scroll and glanced at it, then handed it to Ye Fan, and he solemnly said: "Everyone, judging from the content on the parchment scroll, it is a treasure map."

"fart."

"Master Tianbao, I guarantee with my head, there is absolutely nothing to say." Xiao Li Feidao was extremely serious.

Zhu Tianbao suddenly choked.

Ye Fan shook the sheepskin roll at the crowd, so that the noodles did have content, and the specific Ye Fan would definitely not let them see clearly.

Putting away the sheepskin scroll, Ye Fan smiled and said, "Stone cutting is over, but the result may be controversial."

"Of course, the butterfly you cut out is a fart. As for the treasure map, who knows if it is fictitious. Unless, you can find the treasure through the treasure map. That way, I will be convinced of losing. Now, hum, win or lose. Can't argue." Zhu Tianbao defended.

"Yes, I don't know if the treasure map can find the treasure. It may be a worthless map. How can it win Master Tianbao?" Xu Guang and Yu Jie shouted in unison.

Mao Jialan and Yu Jingtong also echoed.

Ye Fan sneered, never expecting this group of people to be so shameless.

Suddenly, Meng Qingyi took the sheepskin scroll in Ye Fan's hand, stepped forward, and said solemnly: "Miss Mao, Master Tianbao, and everyone present, please look at the texture of this sheepskin scroll. This is one or two thousand years."

"so what?"

Mao Jialan was very disdainful.

Meng Qingyi said: "Miss Mao, the sheepskin scrolls more than a thousand years ago are ancient artifacts in themselves, and they are very valuable."

In a word, make Maojia blue.

Zhu Tianbao's eyelids jumped wildly.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth rose, listening to Meng Qingyi continue to say: "This sheepskin scroll itself is very valuable, and besides, it's a treasure map. Maybe you can find the treasure. If you convert it, it's an invaluable treasure. I think Master Zhu's bronze pen should be more valuable than Not on the parchment scroll, let alone breaking the pen all the time."

"Spoken words, nonsense." Zhu Tianbao jumped into a thunder, pointing at Meng Qingyi angrily.

"Master Tianbao, let me say something fair."

An old man walked out.

The onlookers were in a commotion and only listened to the old man introducing himself: "Old man Qiu Deyang is a collector and a master stone gambler. He is also somewhat famous in the Changning stone gambler and collector circle."

"Don't say what the girl said just now, the value of the parchment itself has surpassed the bronze broken pen, and the treasure map in it is even more likely to find the treasure. Maybe it is the tomb of ancient princes and ministers or even emperors. ."

"So Master Tianbao, you lose!"

Qiu Deyang is a well-known collector in Changning and belongs to the Taishan Beidou list. His words still have weight.

The onlookers were also whispering.

Meng Qingyi added a fire and said weirdly: "Master Zhu, in full view, do you want to make a fool of yourself? This is a shame to your identity. If it is spread to the provincial capital, I am afraid that it will make people laugh."

Suddenly, Zhu Tianbao's face was red and his ears were red.

In order to win a victory and ruin his reputation, this is a loss-making business, of course he cannot be so stupid.

So Zhu Tianbao gritted his teeth, "I lost, Ye Fan, you are fine!"

"Miss Mao, sorry."

Zhu Tianbao finished speaking and left in a hurry.

He knew that Mao Jialan must be furious, staying worried about being affected, and when he would not leave at this time, he would wait.

Ye Fan laughed a few times and ordered: "Sister, take the things cut out by Zhu Tianbao, that is our trophy."

Rules of the stone gambling industry:

Whatever the loser cuts, no matter what, it belongs to the winning side.

In other words.

Not only did Ye Fan win one billion, Zhu Tianbao's broken bronze pen, a piece of fist-sized top jade and a piece of fine jade are all his.

Plus two pieces of palm-sized top jade that I cut out, and the priceless lambskin roll...

Ye Fan's worth no longer knows how much.

The five daughters of Meng Qingyi were shocked.

Is this, getting rich overnight? It's incredible.

The crowd onlookers envy and hate.

"Miss Mao, these three bank cards belong to me." Ye Fan grabbed the bank card and posted a password strip on it.

"you!"

Mao Jialan vomited blood.

And Xu Zhenglong, Xu Guang, father and son, their faces were pale and dizzy.

Their Xu family lent three hundred million yuan, so they lost in vain. Ask Mao Jialan for this money?

What a joke!

With Mao Jialan's temperament, how could it be possible to return these three hundred million.

"Snapped."

Xu Zhenglong slapped Xu Guang without saying a word, even Mao Jialan ignored it, and Lei Ting left the scene angrily.

"dad....."

Xu Guang stumbled after him.

Yu Jingtong, Yu Jie and his son were two pairs of eleven, and thought of the group of people outside the beach, knowing that Mao Jialan could not let Ye Fan go, there must be a big battle.

The two did not want to get involved in this muddy water, and left with Mao Jialan in a hurry.

"Sister, let's go."

Ye Fan greeted him, then looked at Qiu Deyang and Xiao Li Feida, and said with a smile: "Two, I have written down your kindness. This is my phone number. You can call me if you have anything to do."

Looking at the back of Ye Fan and his group, Qiu Deyang glanced at Mao Jialan who was walking away angrily, and sighed quietly.

"One billion is not so easy to take. I hope you can tide over the difficulties tonight."

the other side.

Xiao Li Feida quickly cleaned up the stall and left here quietly...

Chapter 176: Romantic Swordsman

"Am I dreaming."

Meng Qingyi held his forehead, his heart sea turbulent.

The same was true for Su Muyu, Han Bing, Zhong Ling, and Fang Rui. They were so shocked that they suddenly became billionaires.

Ye Fan stuffed three bank cards to Meng Qingyi, and said, "Sister, give you this money and take it out as soon as possible. You need capital to run the company, and this one billion is just enough for you to show off your skills."

"This, this is your money..."

"Sister, my money is yours." Ye Fan's eyes were very hot, making Meng Qingyi's cheeks hot.

She is not a twitching person. She put the bank card in her bag and rubbed Ye Fan's head: "As expected of my good brother, sister, I didn't care for you in vain. However, this sister Qian will not ask for it for nothing, I Will give you 50% of Qingye Group's shares."

Ye Fan didn't refuse, anyway, it was all his own money.



Han Bing played with the bronze broken pen and smacked his tongue and said, "What a pity it is broken, otherwise its value is immeasurable. This is probably a bronze ware from the pre-Qin period."

"Xiao Fan, do you plan to auction or collect?"

Ye Fan thought for a while and said, "It's useless to collect, but banknotes are good. Didn't I leave a phone call for Qiu Deyang? He will definitely call me and I will sell it to him when the time comes. In addition, this fine jadeite will also be sold. ."

"As for the three pieces of top-quality jade, I arrange it freely."

Su Muyu smiled and said: "It's because you won it back, so you can deal with it whatever you want."

Fang Rui said: "Although he won so much wealth, he completely offended Mao Jialan to death. He has a strong background, so we should leave this place as soon as possible, lest there will be many nights and dreams."

"This is Changning, not Jinhua, how big waves can she make?" Zhong Ling snorted with his hands around his chest.

"Go."

A group of people got into the car.

But as soon as he drove out of the beach, a group of chariots immediately appeared in front of him.

"Sure enough, there is an ambush!"

Han Bing's face was ugly, and his eyes were murderous.

Su Muyu asked nervously, "What can we do about this!"

"Sister, don't panic."

Ye Fan drove the van into a basement, and then committed suicide by himself.

Rumbling.

Dozens of tanks roared in, blocking the entrance of the basement.

Cang Dang.

Mao Jialan jumped out of the car. At this moment, wearing a tights, he walked to the front and yelled, "Ye Fan, don't think of it."

"Your little abacus, I want to get it with my feet. But you think that someone can take me down."

"Don't be ashamed!"

Mao Jialan glared, "Here are my eight hundred guards, all of whom are good players. With one enemy, two, and three, it is equivalent to two thousand combat power."

"You alone, no matter how strong your skill is, can you deal with 800 people!"

Ye Fan licked his lips and smiled without saying a word.

Mao Jialan thought that Ye Fan was too scared to speak. She sneered: "I am ignorant, offend this lady, where is your way to survive. However, I will keep you alive and wait until I have enough of it. You, throw you into the sea to feed the fish."

"The dignified Miss Mao family, she's really unscrupulous, shameless and shameless. Do your parents know?!"

"court death!"

Mao Jialan's taboo is that some people say that she is improper.

Once, several rich second generations in Jinhua said behind her that Mao Jialan was merciless and abolished them, and at the same time destroyed their family.

"Give me up, take him down."

"Huh!"

Three tyrannical voices came.

It is the commander of the eight hundred guards and two deputy commanders.

They are all great masters, and they are on the same level as Mao Jialan's bodyguard, A Biao.

This punch, even if it is a cow, will be beaten to the skin.

If it hits the human body, it will definitely be a blood hole.

"Don't kill him, I want to live, and still be able to move." Mao Jialan licked his blazing red lips, laughing strangely.

In the moonlight, Ye Fan was motionless like a mountain.

When the three of them were killed, a trace of contempt flashed in his eyes, and he raised his hand...Just as he was about to attack, three waves of cold light flew from the left side.

Shoo.

Throwing knife?

Ye Fan was shocked, and immediately knew who was making the shot.

The three people who killed Xiang Ye Fan also sensed the crisis. They were worthy of being masters. They abruptly stopped the offensive, and at the same time they violently returned to defense, the short knife in their hands chopped off the flying knife.

"Who!"

Commander to stop drinking.

The air became muffled and silent.

Mao Jialan was furious and looked around and exclaimed: "Who dares to disturb this young lady, she won't be able to die, get off quickly, or even you will take it down."

"Miss Mao, please be forgiving and forgiving. This is Changning. Please don't be too arrogant. I have notified the police that there will be a large force to kill soon. I hope that Miss Mao will withdraw immediately."

The voice was very hoarse and low.

Mao Jialan said angrily: "Be nosy, come and surround me. I want to see where you can shoot in and throw a knife. If you have the ability, you go to the sky."

Rumbling.

Hundreds of people surrounded Ye Fan and the basement.

Secretly, Xiao Li Feidao secretly cried out that it was bad, he hurried over, just not wanting Ye Fan to encounter a murderous hand.

Because he admired Ye Fan very much.

However, he did not expect that Mao Jialan would recruit so many people. Now that he has not been able to frighten Mao Jialan, he is a little bit helpless.

"Puff puff."

Just when he secretly thought, three screams, shaking the earth.

Xiao Li Fei Dao jumped on the big tree and looked at him, his face was inconceivable. The three masters fell in a pool of blood and lost their combat effectiveness.

"Just like an ant, he dared to make an axe in front of the deity. It's stupid and ridiculous." Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand, extremely cold.

boom!

A monstrous chill cut through the night, pouring down, causing the 800 people present to shiver.

Mao Jialan took a breath of air, backed up a few steps, and hid behind the bodyguard wall. Although shocked, but there is no thought to withdraw.

Because.

In her opinion, no matter how powerful a master is, it can't resist 800 people.

"kill!"

At this moment, Mao Jialan gave the order to die.

A Biao was abolished, and the leader and two deputy leaders were also abolished. The four masters around her were all damaged in Ye Fan's hands, how could he bear it.

"Ye Fan, you \*\*\*\* it!"

Mao Jialan yelled hysterically, pointed at Ye Fan, and issued an order: "Come on, everyone will give me up, kill him, I want him to die!"

For a time, hundreds of people charged into battle.

"I see who dares!"

At this moment, a sweet drink burst into flames, and at the same time, a strong light shining on, only a group of black people pressed over.

On an armored car headed by, stood a young girl in season.

Shi Xingyu.

Ye Fan was surprised.

That was the young lady of the Jinhua Rivers and Lakes overlord Shi family. She was saved in Dayan Mountain before, and Shi Xingyu came to Changning Qile World to play.

Unexpectedly, it will appear here.

Mao Jialan was also shocked, "Shi Xingyu, why are you!"

"Humph."

Shi Xingyu jumped off the armored car, her eyebrows were full of arrogance, she looked at Mao Jialan coldly, and said solemnly: "Ye Fan is my benefactor, you want to kill him, so bold!"

"Is it your benefactor?"

"Yes, Ye Fan saved my life."

Mao Jialan's face changed uncertainly.

She glanced at her, and Shi Xingyu had brought at least a thousand people, and the overall quality was stronger, fierce and mighty, and her aura crushed her 800 men and horses.

after all.

Shi's family belonged to mixed rivers and lakes, and her Mao's family belonged to the Jinhua commercial family.

People are definitely not as good as Shijia immediately.

In addition, the Shi family is the first family of Jinhua, and it is the leader of the Jinhua rivers and lakes. It is also a giant in the business world, and its overall strength is the first.

Although the Mao family is powerful, it is not worth offending the Shi family because of one Ye Fan and one billion!

However, Mao Jialan couldn't bear this bad breath.

Shi Xingyu couldn't understand Mao Jialan because in Jinhua circle, although many people dare not say, they all know that Mao Jialan's disorder will naturally arouse a lot of people's disgust.

Especially Mao Jialan often entangled Shi Xingqiong, and her second brother kept Shi Xingyu from getting angry.

In fact, she has already been playing on the beach.

Ye Fan and Zhu Tianbao's stone gambling incident, she also saw everything in her eyes; she also knew that Mao Jialan had summoned the men and horses, so he contacted the family and mobilized the team to kill.

"The surname Mao, why, don't you withdraw! Could it be that you are going to fight with this lady for nothing."

"The Mao family, is it strong enough to ignore my Shi family?"

Shi Xingyu held his head high, but his tone was very deep at a young age.

Under the moonlight, she seemed to be a noble princess, like Mao Jialan, she was not as precious as Shi Xingyu in terms of gold and nobility, and she was suppressed to death.

"Little boy." Mao Jialan roared inwardly, but said with a smile on the surface: "Sister Xingyu..."

"Shut up, who is your sister, don't mess around with it." Shi Xingyu scolded, not to save face.



Mao Jia has a blue face and red ears.

She clenched her fist, took a deep breath, and said, "Shi Xingyu, are you sure you want to protect Ye Fan?"

"You are blind! Didn't you see that I brought the team? If you dare to move Ye Fan, tonight, I will kill your guards, and at the same time, I will catch you, bring you back to the family, and put you in the dungeon! "

"You are presumptuous!"

"Don't believe it? Haha, why don't you give it a try?"

Shi Xingyu sneered.

Mao Jia's blue lungs were about to explode, and she didn't realize that Shi Xingyu didn't give face so much, she still didn't dare to do it.

"Ye Fan, you wait for me!"

With a harsh word, Mao Jialan waved to retreat.

Rumbling.

The chariot receded like a tide.

Shi Xingyu also issued an order, and his team followed Mao Jialan's men and horses to leave, staring at them to ensure that Mao Jialan's men left Changning.

"Brother Ye Fan."

Shi Xingyu came.

"This time, thanks to you."

I thought it would take some time to solve those people, but Shi Xingyu came to relieve the siege, which couldn't be better.

"Last time I rescued you, you helped me this time.

Ye Fan smiled.

"Haha, with your skill, the mob of Mao Jialan can't keep you."

Shi Xingyu was very confident in Ye Fan.

How could a group of people be able to win the strength of the top rank. Mao Jialan thought it was a good thing that she had broken, but as everyone knows, she saved Mao Jialan's life.

Ye Fan smiled and shouted at the big tree not far away.

"Master Li, please come out and see you."

Huh.

Li Yu jumped off the tree and came to Ye Fan with shock on his face, especially the look in Shi Xingyu's eyes, full of respect.

Of course he knew the Jinhua Shijia.

That's a Big Mac.

Chapter 177: Master Qibao!

"Mr. Ye, I'm really ashamed. I was going to make a move to help you out. I didn't think it was beyond my ability and made you laugh."

"Master Li, what can you say, you can do it, I'll take this heart. This is my phone number. Let's find a chance to drink, drink and talk."

Li Yu was ecstatic when he got Ye Fan's call.

Just a few words from Shi Xingyu made him realize that this Ye Fan is probably a hidden master, and it is definitely a good thing to be able to make friends with Ye Fan.

After exchanging contact information, Li Yu hurriedly left.

At the right time, Meng Qingyi drove out of the basement in the van, and Ye Fan urged: "Don't talk nonsense."

"I understand." Shi Xingyu nodded.

"Xiao Fan."

The five daughters of Meng Qingyi got out of the car and breathed a sigh of relief to see that Ye Fan was safe and sound.

Glancing around, Han Bing asked, "Where are Mao Jialan and others?"

"left."

Ye Fan pointed to Shi Xingyu and explained: "This little girl is called Xingyu, and her father is a leader of the Changing government. He was deeply impressed when he saw my gambling on rocks. So, he came

out for me. Although Mao Jialan is a lady of the Jinhua family , But this is Changning, I dare not be too presumptuous."

"Good sister."

"What a beautiful girl." Su Muyu rubbed Shi Xingyu's head and said gratefully; "Xingyu, thank you. This is my phone call. If I feel sick in the future, go to the Sifan Medical Center on Yilin Street to find me. I'll see you for free. My sister's medical skills are superb."

"sure."

"It's late, let's go. Xingyu, do you want to be together?"

Shi Xingyu originally came to Changning to play, and was happy to mix with Meng Qingyi and others, and soon they got acquainted.

The next day.

In the morning, Han Bing woke up Ye Fan and said excitedly, "Xiao Fan, you are famous."

"what?"

"Look at Qingzhou Daily, you are the headline."

Ye Fan glanced a few times and said with a smile: "I'm not interested in these, sister, where is my breakfast."

"What time is it, and breakfast." Han Bing gave a white glance and left the room.

Ye Fan looked at his mobile phone. It was ten o'clock. In addition, there was a message sent by Qiu Deyang.

Said to be-

The gambling world in Qingzhou is very turbulent, and they are all talking about his miracle last night.

Not long after, Qiu Deyang called again, "Hey, Mr. Ye, I finally got through. Have you seen my message? You are now well-known in the gambling world."

"It's just luck."

"You can't say that. Betting on stone is based on luck. Don't belittle yourself. By the way, the stone gambling union in Qingzhou provincial capital has reported that it wants you to be included in the list, ranking sixth. Now it is a code name. "

"Code name?"

"Zhu Tianbao is called Master Tianbao, and there are codes for Lingbao, Duobao, Yangbao, etc., so you can take one too. Just tell me and I will tell the union. Mr. Ye, please agree to be on the list. That is the real big man in the gambling world, who will be respected wherever he goes."

Listening to Qiu Deyang's earnest words, Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said, "Qibao."

"Qibao?"

"Yes, it's called Qibao, Ye Qibao."

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose.

Seven sisters are all treasures, isn't this Qibao!

"Okay, I made a note, and I will contact the trade union immediately, and the trade union will send someone to send the badge down. Master Ye, then I won't disturb you..."

"and many more."

Ye Fan said, "Mr. Qiu, you are a big collector. I don't know if you are interested in broken bronze pens?"

When Qiu Deyang heard it, he throbbed, "Mr. Ye, you want to sell it to me?"

"You can sell it to you if you want. Anyway, I'm not interested in collecting; I can also give you a discount."

"Or, meet and talk."

"Properly."

Ye Fan took a shower and went to the living room. He couldn't help but warm up when he found that Han Bing had prepared breakfast.

After breakfast, Ye Fan said to Han Bing, left the house, and met Qiu Deyang in a teahouse.

The transaction was very pleasant, and the broken bronze pen was finally sold to Qiu Deyang for 30 million. This price is very low, because it can exceed 50 million at least when it is auctioned.

"Sir, is this jade also sold?"

"Sell this top-quality jadeite to you. As for these top-quality jadeite, you will immediately find someone to make seven sets of jewelry."

Qiu Deyang understood and laughed: "I understand, leave it to me."

Parting with Qiu Deyang, Ye Fan came to Mingyue Manor.

Jiang Long, Zhao Qingmei, Xu Taishan, Wuqi and Liu Zhen gathered together and stood up when they saw Ye Fan coming.

"Your own person, you don't have to be polite, sit down."

Zhao Qingmei handed over a cup of tea, Ye Fan blew it, took a sip, and asked: "Tonight, it is Xiao Shending attacking the Qile Great World. Are you ready?"

"I'm OK."

Xu Taishan nodded heavily.

Wuqi and Liu Zhen looked at each other and said: "Xiao Shending let us be forwards and break through the great world of Qi Le, and his ten thousand team will go straight to Huanglong to capture Brother Xu."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "The idea is very good."

Jiang Long said: "Brother Fan, we are not dominant. Old Xu has three thousand. Old Liu can bring one thousand. Don't beg for five thousand, plus our own one or two thousand. Although there are tens of thousands, don't Most of the beggars' combat power is not enough, and Xiao Shending's 10,000-person team is all elites and pales in comparison."

"Or, transfer the personnel from the Lin'an branch?" Zhao Qingmei said.

Boom.

Hearing these words, Xu Taishan and the three were horrified.

Lin'an branch?

Good guy, how big is Ye Fan's power? Other cities have bases.

"Don't bother Lin'an."

Ye Fan shook his head, and suddenly a figure appeared in his mind, smiling: "No hurry, there is one more person who can help."

"Who?"

Ye Fan sent a text message.

Twenty minutes later, there was a roar of cars outside the manor, and then a middle-aged man in black arrived.

It is Li Yu.

"Changning Capital!"

"Tarzan King!"

"Beggar King!"

"The King of Wild Kings!"

Li Yu was shocked, and finally his eyes fell on Ye Fan. From where they were sitting, it was clear that Ye Fan was the leader.



This this this...

Li Yu opened his mouth, speechless.

He guessed that Ye Fan is not simple, but he did not expect that so many giants in Changning are all his people.

No wonder, I was not afraid of Mao Jialan last night!

"Introduce, this is the new friend I made last night, Li Yu."

"Li, I have met you all."

Jiang Long laughed: "Since it's Brother Fan's friend, it's his own. Lao Li, come sit down."

Li Yu didn't ignore Jiang Long, even he felt that Jiang Long was more dangerous than Xu Taishan and the others. He had the aura of a superior person in every gesture, as well as boundless power, without anger and prestige.

"Thanks a lot."

Li Yu took the seat, and Xu Taishan told him about the plan.

For a moment, Li Yu was full of energy and blood, clasp his fists and said: "Well, well, it sounds like sweating. The battle of tens of thousands of people is unprecedented. If I don't participate in it, I will die."

"Old Li, are you alone?"

"Brother Xu looked down on me too much. Li Yu, who has been in business for many years, has thousands of people under his command, and all of them are elites. To be honest, I originally wanted to keep a low profile for another two or three years, and then I was born, a blockbuster."

"Grass, you want to \*\*\*\* me!" Don't beg yelled.

Li Yu touched his nose and said embarrassingly: "Don't say that, brother, now it's his own, so what are you doing."

Don't be begging and grinning.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Well, with Lao Li joining, we are completely dominant. Tonight, I will sit in the world of Qi Le, Xiao Long, you are in charge of the overall situation, and you must give Xiao Shending a surprise."

Chapter 178: war! war! war!

When the last ray of sunlight disappeared between heaven and earth.

Ruyixuan.

On the rooftop, Xiao Shending retracted his gaze and asked, "Are you all ready?"

Three generals.

Dianzhong, Wang Teng, Cuckoo.

Unanimously, "Master, everything is ready."

Dujuan stepped forward and said, "Liu Zhen and the people who are not begging have already moved and rushed to the great world of Qi Le. Master, our people, when will they move?"

"Set off."

Two words, like exploding thunder.

It seems that all the afterglows have been blown up, and the world is dim and dim, with only a crescent moon, which is particularly bleak.

Jiulong Mountain.

Ten thousand teams began to flood out, divided into a hundred teams, entered the city from all directions, and gradually converged into a torrent.

Qi Le Great World is located in the eastern suburbs.

The surrounding area was already sparsely populated, and with Xiao Shending's advance arrangements, it was even more empty; but in the Great World of Qi Le, it was also empty and all were cleared.

at the same time.

Wuqi and Liu Zhen's men and horses were only three to five miles away from the Qile Great World, and they received orders from Xiao Shending.

Go ahead at full speed and break through Qi Le!

"This surnamed Xiao is not simple. He hasn't shown up until now, and his men have not been seen. Did he notice something?" Don't beg to guess.

"No, Brother Long sent a message and said that the people on the side of Jiulong Mountain have already entered Changning. It won't be long before those people will come. But Xiao Shending is not a fool. He must see us collide with Lao Xu. Appears in chaos."

"Then let's do a good show."

"Full speed ahead!"

Wuqi and Liu Zhen are divided into two teams, fighting left and right to the great world of Qi Le.

ten minutes.

We arrived at the destination.

Here, in the great world of Qi Le, the door is open and quiet.

On the top of a big mountain, Xiao Shending was holding a telescope, and the Du Juanhui next to it reported: "Master, Don't beg and Liu Zhen's people have already been killed in the Qile Great World. The strange thing is that the Qile Great World seems to be empty. Liu Zhen and Don't Begging don't know what to do?"

"interesting."

Xiao Shending put down the binoculars and sneered: "This Xu Taishan is afraid that he has heard the wind, but the Qile World is his base and base camp. It has been in business for decades and it is impossible to give up."

"Empty city plan?" Dian Zhong asked puzzledly.

"Perhaps, there must be an ambush in it. Don't beg and Liu Zhen refused to go in, which is reasonable. If they go directly in, it would look weird." Xiao Shending's eyes flashed with wisdom, which was nothing.

Wang Teng asked, "Master, what should we do now? Just stay in a stalemate like this?"

"Of course not."

Xiao Shending turned around and said: "Wang Teng, you take a thousand brothers, Lianhe Do not beg, Liu Zhen and kill them."

"Yes."

Wang Teng did not hesitate at all, nor was he afraid.

He followed Xiao Shending to Changning and was one of the three generals.

Although he is in charge of Juding Group and engaged in business activities, he is undoubtedly a master.

Rumbling.

Not long after, Wang Teng led his troops out.

In front of the gate of Qi Le, Wang Teng and Wuqi and Liu Zhen reconcile.

"Two brothers."

"Mr. Wang, I didn't expect you to bring people here. If that's the case, let's go in together. We have to see what tricks Xu Taishan played."

"Right on my mind."

Wang Teng is arrogant.

He followed Xiao Shending and had seen too many big scenes. The little Changning Jianghu was a leader, what a thing.

In his eyes, Xu Taishan was not regarded as an opponent at all.

"Brothers, follow me and kill!"

"kill!"

For a time, shouting all day.

Don't beg and Liu Zhen looked at Wang Teng's arrogance, and sneered in their hearts, without saying much, and followed Wang Teng with others.

Although there is no one in the big world of Qi Le, it is bright and bright like daylight.

Wang Teng led people in, and the surrounding area was radiant and dazzling. He didn't panic, because Xu Taishan's ambush in it was expected.

"kill!"

The war is about to start.

When Wang Teng rushed to a safe place, he was not saying that he was greedy for life and fear of death, but that he was observing the situation of the battle.

At the same time, call Xiao Shending.

"Master, there is indeed an ambush, there are about 5,000 people, this Xu Taishan also hides, and the strength should not be underestimated."

"Although there are many people who don't beg, they are all mobs. Liu Zhen's people are not bad, but no matter what, we can't beat them."

"Master, let Uncle Zhong bring some."

On the top of the mountain, Xiao Shending hung up.

He issued an order, "Uncle Zhong, lead three thousand people to help Wang Teng, and quickly defeat Xu Taishan's people."

"Yes!"

"Dujian, follow me, go in from the side, go straight to Huanglong, and capture Xu Taishan."

"Yes!"

...

at the same time.

In the towering building at the back of Qile Great World, on the top floor, in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, Ye Fan looked at the battle in the distance, with no waves on his face.

Xu Taishan said: "Ye Da, Xiao Shending's reinforcements have arrived, is it time to reverse?"

"hold on."

"Ah? Waiting." Xu Taishan felt a pain, because within a minute, his subordinates would hurt many brothers.

Although Ye Fan promised that when the war is over, he will personally dispense the medicine, and the injured brothers will get better soon, and even give bonuses to each combatant, but after all, he is following his brothers, how can he not feel distressed.

"It's still early when Xiao Shending enters the urn."

Ye Fan said, and then solemnly ordered: "In the underground secret room of this building, Tong Di and the others are studying at Gao, so you can't disturb. The battlefield can't be close to the building, keep a distance of 800 meters."

Xu Taishan hugged his fists and left the office.

In the moonlight, Ye Fan looked very cold, "Xiao Shending, I hope you can surprise me, don't let me down."

Puff puff.

Ahhhhh.

The battlefield was fierce and blood splattered.

Both sides have very good equipment, almost all wear soft armor, and have a strong defense. Even Xu Taishan's people wore helmets.

"Ye Da hasn't issued an order yet."

"Most of Xiao Shending's men and horses have not yet come in, and it's not the time to reverse, go ahead, that Wang Teng is not easy, and he can't make him doubt."

Do not beg and Liu Zhen secretly compete.

The two yelled and shot hard, anyway, they had seen Ye Fan's medical skills, as long as they didn't directly kill Xiaoyou, the injuries suffered later can be recovered, and there will be a huge bonus, which is worth it.



"Good guy!"

While fighting, Wang Teng secretly followed Liu Zhen and the two.

Seeing the two men brutally killing, seeing blood with fist and fist, secretly admiring them, they were ruthless people, and there was no doubt.

"Mr. Wang, the situation is not good."

Liu Zhen shouted.

Wang Teng was bloodied and shouted: "Hold on for a while, the young master's men and horses are coming soon."

"Huh!"

He stopped drinking, as if thunder hit the ground, deafening.

That is Dianzhong.

He jumped up and rushed to a height of more than ten meters, and then descended to sweep seven or eight men; his aura was too strong, and he roared: "The team has arrived, and the injured backed away. Others charged with me and eliminated them. Offal."

Rumbling.

A large number of people rushed in, and Xu Taishan's people were suppressed and retreated steadily.

the other side.

Xiao Shending and Du Juan rushed in from the side door and went straight to Huanglong, but they were stopped by Li Yu with a thousand men and horses.

"There are still people!"

Xiao Shending was surprised.

"Hahaha, Young Master Xiao, wait for you for a long time."

Jiang Long laughed.

He jumped from a builder, smashed bluestone slabs, and the dust was flying; he was alone, but enough.

That monstrous evil spirit, covering the moon, is comparable to a thousand horses.

"So strong!"

Xiao Shending was taken aback. He didn't expect that there would be such a master, where did Xu Taishan invite him! !

The single-round momentum is better than Dianzhong.

"Huh!"

A cold light interrupted Xiao Shending's thoughts.

It turned out that Li Yu also entered the fighting state. He was already a master, and his flying knife stunt was even more superb. He was now hidden and disappeared.

Xiao Shending was tight.

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

This kind of secretly watching people is even more troublesome and terrifying, so you may fall to the ground at any time and die.

Chapter 179: Back hand!

"These two are amazing."

"There is also that young master-like man, as well as the few people in the main entrance square of Qile Great World, who are all super masters."

On a building, five men in black were lurking, and no one noticed it.

"Boss, this Ye Qibao is so good that he can recruit so many experts. It seems that we underestimate him."

"It doesn't matter, no matter how strong it is, he is just a bigger ant in the eyes of the organization. The sheepskin roll must be obtained, and we will wait and see the changes. The snipe and the clam compete for the profit of the fisherman."

The five continued to hide.

...

In the office, Ye Fan received news from Xu Taishan.

"Very well, now that everyone has come in, let's start suppressing it."

"Ye Da, I've been waiting for you for a long time." Xu Taishan laughed, raging with blood, and immediately conveyed the news to Wuqi and Liu Zhen.

The main entrance square.

The war is in full swing.

A large number of people like Dian Zhong joined, and the battle was turned downside down; at this moment, Wuqi and Liu Zhen got the news and immediately pulled out and jumped onto the roof of the building.

"Everyone listens to the order and crushes the token!"

"Puff puff."

Suddenly, the sound of blasting came and went one after another.

Everyone took out a small bag, squeezed the red paint after it burst, and sprayed it on the body to make it particularly eye-catching.

This is to prevent accidental injury.

With this red mark, you know you are.

"Anti-kill!"

Don't beg and yell with Liu Zhen.

"kill!"

Xu Taishan also appeared.

The people of Dianzhong and Wang Teng were immediately surrounded and caught off guard.

"what happened!"

"Don't beg, Liu Zhen, the scumbag, you betrayed the young master. Damn, damn! You will die without a place to be buried."

Nianzhong roared angrily.

Xu Taishan came to kill and sneered: "The brazen guy, you are the one who died."

"Just you? Get out of here!"

Dian Zhong roared wildly, the big fist of the casserole and Xu Taishan blasted.

the other side.

Liu Zhen, the king of wild fists, fought against Wang Teng, and he was also very anxious.

Don't beg is to direct the battle with all your strength.

Side entrance square.

Xiao Shending's face was gloomy, but he was not afraid.

The advantage in number made him confident. He looked at Jiang Long and said in a deep voice: "Who is your Excellency? What is the relationship with Xu Taishan? Why do you want to swim in this muddy water!"

"There is a dragon in the name of the order."

"Brother Long, if you retreat, I am willing to be a friend of you. My identity is not comparable to Xu Taishan. You don't need to help him and offend me."

Jiang Long sneered, and said with disdain: "What kind of thing are you worthy to be friends with me."

Xiao Shending was startled, and then Thunder was furious.

"Shame on your face, if that's the case, let's fight."

As long as you delay for a while, wait for Dianzhong to solve it and support them, and all these people will take it.

Xiao Shending thought to himself.

"Are you waiting for Dianzhong?"

Jiang Longyin said compassionately.

Xiao Shending was startled, and felt uneasy inexplicably.

Jiang Long said again: "Don't wait, Dianzhong and the others can't make it. Old Xu, Wuqi and Old Liu are enough to suppress them."

"what!"

Xiao Shending's pupils contracted.

"Don't beg and Liu Zhen, they..."

"Yes, it has always been ours, just acting with you."

Xiao Shending shook his body and almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood. He stared at Jiang Long, gritted his teeth: "He is cruel, really cruel, he sacrificed so many people just to invite me into the urn."

"The price is worth it." Jiang Long said.

"No, Xu Taishan doesn't have such great courage, otherwise Changning would have ruled the rivers and lakes. There are experts behind you? Who is it! Tell me who it is!"

Xiao Shending was anxious and frustrated, which made Jiang Long even more disdainful.

This kind of mentality and mind are also worthy of fighting with Brother Fan, and they are not self-reliant.

"war!"

Xiao Shending screamed wildly.

The subordinates swarmed up and fought with Li Yu's people.

And he himself killed Xiang Jianglong.

"Lao Li, go and help Lao Xu and them, and leave it to me here."

"good."

Li Yu is very confident of Jiang Long's skill, and Xu Taishan, although there is an anti-kill, it is not easy to suppress all of Dianzhong.

Because those people like Xiao Shending are all elites.

Watching Xiao Shending kill him, Jiang Long smiled and said, "Don't you want to know who the expert behind me is, then defeat me. Then I will tell you, otherwise, you are not qualified to know."

"die."

Xiao Shending's speed skyrocketed, and in the blink of an eye he slammed in front of Jiang Long.

The two sturdy punches.

Jiang Long frowned, and Xiao Shending's strength was much higher than last time in Dayan Mountain. He felt soreness in his arms and even half of his body.

However, Xiao Shending was worse than him, flying upside down a few meters.

"Come again!"

Jianglong's fighting spirit is boiling.

The fight between the two was indistinguishable, but within three to five minutes, Xiao Shending was beaten into the air again and hit the wall with blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Master."

Cuckoo screamed, broke away from the battle, and rushed forward.

Jiang Long snorted coldly, and slapped the cuckoo flying with a palm; Xiao Shending took the opportunity to dive, but Jiang Long reacted fast enough, and the two banged again.



"puff!"

Xiao Shending vomited blood and hit the ground.

Du Juan helped Xiao Shending up and glared at Jiang Long.

"Who on earth are you? Who calculated us? My young master is noble, who dares to calculate. Quickly let the people behind you come out!"

"I said, defeat me, you are qualified to see the master behind me."

"Beat you?"

Xiao Shending murmured to himself, wiping the corners of his mouth with blood, and suddenly grinned with a grinning smile: "It is better to kill you than to defeat you. I see if he can hold back and save you."

"Um?"

Jiang Long's eyelids jumped wildly.

On the knots, there was a huge sound of breaking through the air, accompanied by a strong wind.

In the night, dozens of behemoths appeared.

"Fighter!"

Jiang Long's face changed, and he whispered badly: Xiao Shending still has a back player!

"Hahaha."

At this moment, Xiao Shending laughed wildly, and said coldly: "As early as yesterday, I felt uneasy in the dark. Therefore, for the sake of a safe and sound strategy, I not only mobilized the Tiger Ben team, but also notified the Flying Eagle team to come and help."

"It looks right now."

"I don't know, how about my hand? Can you let the people behind you come out to see me?"

Xiao Shending stood with his hands in his hands, his face full of pride.

With the arrival of the Flying Eagles, he was invincible. He couldn't think of any means to overturn his game.

"I see."

In the office, Ye Fan secretly smirked while watching dozens of fighter planes hovering in the air.

"This Xiao Shending is really thoughtful and didn't let me down. It seems that I have to meet him."

Ye Fan had many considerations.

When necessary, he can meet Xiao Shending to show off his strength. Of course, this is helpless.

In the current situation, it is impossible for him to watch Jiang Long being killed... Therefore, he must come forward.

"boom!"

But just as Ye Fan turned around, there was a loud noise.

Subsequently.

Gorgeous sparks appeared in the sky.

A fighter plane caught fire, fell down, and slammed on the mountainside of the back mountain of Qile Great World, causing a big explosion.

At the same time, Ye Fan saw that armored vehicles were coming fast.

That team is...

"Fun and fun."

In the heavily armed armored car, Shi Xingyu clapped his hands excitedly and ordered: "Listen, everyone, and shoot me all the birds in the sky!"

Chapter 180: A stroke of magic!

—Knock down all the birds in the sky for me.

Shi Xingyu's words are not domineering.

Next second.

Dozens of armored vehicles found their targets, and then sparks shot off. Fighters in the sky were hit one after another and crashed into fire.

boom!

Boom!

boom!

Within a few breaths, these five fighters fell.

Ye Fan wanted to see Xiao Shending, but Shi Xingyu suddenly came, and with a magical touch, he was in a good mood, and temporarily gave up the idea of coming forward.

"Bastard!"

Seeing his flying eagle team suffered heavy losses, Xiao Shending vomited blood, his eyes were splitting, and he roared madly.

"Call me!"

Xiao Shending didn't have any estimates anymore, and gave the order to die.

The Flying Eagles could not be soft persimmons. After a brief riot, they began to calm down and launched a fierce attack on the ground armored vehicles.

boom!

Bang bang bang...

The armored vehicle was also blasted.

The battle was exceptionally tragic and the scene was magnificent, which made Jianglong unexpected; Dianzhong, Wang Teng, Xu Taishan, Wuqi, Liu Zhen, and Li Yu who were far away in the main gate square were all creepy and they knew it was getting bigger.

But the matter is over, no one can stop.

"War war war!"

Dian Zhong screamed wildly.

The two sides collided together again.

At the side door, the Flying Eagles team appeared. For safety's sake, Jiang Long retreated behind the scenes, and Xiao Shending was also led by Du Juan and moved to a safe area.

Puff puff.

The fire is all over the sky, like a beautiful picture, embedded in the boundless night, it is exceptionally beautiful.

"Oops!"

In the armored vehicle, Shi Xingyu yelled in fright.

The bodyguard shouted: "Miss, the firepower is too strong. Several of our armored vehicles have exploded. We must leave here."

"Knock the Asuka down for me."

"Miss, I will kill you, but you must be transferred. Your safety is the most important thing, please understand."

"All right."

Shi Xingyu also knew that he could not be willful, after all, a little carelessness would endanger his life.

boom.

Just thinking about it, firepower covers these two armored vehicles. The bombed car was swaying and blasting at any time.

However, Shi Xingyu's car is definitely not ordinary, and its defenses are stronger than other armored vehicles.

"Son of a bitch."

Shi Xingyu is not light.

Grinding her teeth, she ordered: "All-round attack, hit me."

Toot toot.

Armored vehicles on the ground fought back with all their strength, and some fighters in the sky also fell.

"Miss, the tire has burst. The defense won't last long and must be transferred immediately. I have notified the following that a protective wall has been formed. Don't worry, Miss, we are bound to protect your safety."

"Thank you. When I return to the family, I will have many rewards."

Shi Xingyu left the car cabin under the cover of several powerful bodyguards, and transferred the land under the protection of the defensive wall.

Seeing this, Xiao Shending roared: "Bounce me, blast off the defensive wall, and kill her for me!"

Suddenly, the firepower doubled.

Strong defense was blasted through a hole.

"Wow."

Shi Xingyu cried in fright.

The bodyguards also changed color, protecting Shi Xingyu, and difficult to transfer.

"not good!"

In the office, Ye Fan saw everything in his eyes, and found that Xiao Shending's Flying Eagle team had increased firepower, and he knew Xiao Shending's determination to annihilate Shi Xingyu.

Shi Xingyu braved the danger to help her out, how could he watch Shi Xingyu fall into danger.

If there were any shortcomings, the Jinhua Shi family wouldn't be crazy.

"Kang Dang."

at this time.

Someone pushed the door in and asked in surprise: "Ye Da, what's the matter? Why did a big battle suddenly take place. I was alarmed in the underground secret room."

"Tong Di."

"You are here just right!"

Ye Fan thought of something and said: "I won't say much about the specific situation. In short, it's a duel between me and someone. I don't have sky power at the moment. I hope you can take action."

"What, whoever took the courage of the heavenly king and Laozi, dare to confront Ye Da, and you will die." Tong Di shouted, came to the French window, and his excellent eyesight suddenly urged Xiao Shending five or six hundred meters away.

"It's him!"

Tong Di coldly snorted, and then said: "Ye Da let go. My eighteen stealth fighters are on the top of the mountain. I will now order my team to drive the fighters to help you out."

"Hahaha, this couldn't be better."

Ye Fan laughed.

Woo woo woo.

In the sky, fighter planes fly by.

The torrent of firepower poured down, and the ground defense was blasted out of the gap one after another. Shi Xingyu hid in hiding, his face pale.

"Well, blast me up and kill that little bitch."

Xiao Shending distributed with disheveled heads.

Tonight, for him, it is very unforgettable.



In twenty-five years, I encountered such a blow for the first time, and I was actually forced to this point; I almost fell into a situation where it was never recovered.

Du Juan reassured him: "Master, calm down. The arrival of the Flying Eagles has established the victory. There is no doubt about it. You are injured. Don't get too excited. Sit down and relax."

"call."

Xiao Shending took a deep breath.

Sit down with the support of Cuckoo, but the buttocks have not yet been seated, and suddenly there are three shocking explosions.

Boom boom boom.

The entire Qile world seems to be shaking, and sound waves travel dozens of kilometers, covering most of Changning.

"Marshal, the situation in Dongjiao is getting bigger and bigger, don't you really care about it."

Changning war zone.

On a building, the vice general wanted to report to Cao Bing.

Cao Bing shook his head and said, "Don't worry, both sides are people we can't afford. Moreover, there is no impact on the masses, so there is no need to worry."

"Notify Zhang Li Chungang of the Public Security Department that I will take over in the eastern suburbs, and let the people under his command not go there."

"Yes."

The lieutenant left in a hurry.

Cao Bing looked at the sky over the eastern suburbs. Although it was a hundred and eighty miles away, he could still clearly see the fire in the sky.

"Guo Jiang went to the capital and sent me news that Ye Zun would encounter a terrible enemy. It must be Xiao Shending."

"Looking at it now, it really is."

"Xiao Shending, Xiao Shending..." Cao Bing muttered to himself, suddenly, startled, "Could it be that he is from the Xiao Clan!"

Call it "family", it's extraordinary.

Only great ability can be called "clan", representing the glory, strength and status.

For example, Changning is also Jinhua, Shi, Mao, and Yuan are all "homes" behind them, and I can't say that they are Shi, Mao, and Yuan!

Under the whole world, in the huge summer, there are only a few that can be called "clan".

"Xiao Clan, Daxia Qixiong An Guo Gong Xiao Shixun's family, Xiao Shending must be from the Xiao Clan."

"That Ye Zun..."

Cao Bing was shocked again, thinking of something.

"leaf."

"Surname Ye!"

"The head of the Great Xia Qixiong, Wei Guogong, has the surname Ye. Is it possible that Ye Fan has something to do with the Ye Clan of Wei Guogong Ye Potian?"

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Cao Bing took a look and quickly connected, "Guo Jiang, what can I do?"

On the other side of the phone, Guo Xiong's solemn voice sounded: "I'm in the capital. I heard that Xiao Shending and Ye Zun were fighting in Changning. Don't interfere. There is a big problem here in the capital, and the spread will be very serious."

"What! There is a problem in the capital, how is it possible."

"Before the Four Great Hou Ye went to Beijing for the assessment, the problem lies in the assessment. Beiliang Hou and Bailong Hou fought a lot, and they were not allowed to meet each other."

Cao Bing shook, but his blood was boiling.

Beiliang Hou, Li Ce, sits in Beihuang, has 800,000 heroes under his command, and is the most promising Hou Ye.

Because.

Among the four great masters, the champions of southern Xinjiang and Bailong of the east are very young and are upstarts. Although the strength and military exploits are lacking, the qualifications are still relatively small.

On the other hand, at the seven-star time in the west, they are very old and will retire in a few years.

Only the Northern Lianghou Li Ce, thirty-five, is in his prime of life, he has the highest prestige, and faintly has the posture of the head of the four great masters.

"Guo Jiang, dare to ask, Hou Ye's assessment is all on point. Why does Bai Longhou and Beiliang Hou fought?"

"Not sure."

Guo Xiong was also puzzled.

Then, added a sentence: "Although the veteran of the Great Xia Longge came forward to stop it, the two refused to accept it, and they agreed to fight three months later."

"After three months of fighting?"

"Yes, Beiliang Hou and Bai Long Hou publicly agreed that three months later, they will fight the top of the mountain beyond the capital... both high and low, but also life and death!"