

## **Elegant SS 21**

Chapter 21: The sky is falling!

The highest command center of the Great Xia War Department.

Sky Monitoring Office.

Director Han Guoqiang looked at the dense red dots on the screen, his face was surprisingly serious and cold. If he looked closely, his fists became pale due to tension.

"Report Director."

"Did you find it?"

"I found out. According to the news from the non-mainland side, the Dragon King Battle Department of the Tianzun Palace chased and killed the robbers suddenly retreated, and the hundred thousand dragons will quickly board the fighter plane and leave, the direction is...our Daxia!"

Korea Qiang tensed all over, and said solemnly, "In other words, these dense red dots are the fighters of the Dragon King War Department?"

"should be."

The office was silent.

South Korea clenched its teeth and was puzzled.

"Unless there is an order from Heaven, it is impossible for the Dragon King Battle Department to suddenly enter my Great Summer."

"What is this going to do!"

"On the international battlefield, the Third Great War Department of the Tianzun Palace has helped me many times in the Great Summer War Department. The relationship between the two sides is very good, and the Lord of the Tianzun Hall is also a Daxia!"

"In the end what happened?"

South Korea's eyes are splitting, staring at the radar screen.

At this time, the deputy director said, "Director, at this rate, the Dragon King's battle department will enter the country in half an hour. With such a big fanfare, I am afraid that it will disturb the people and cause big waves."

"What are they going to do? Quickly deduct their landing destination."

"Yes!"

ten minutes later.

The result was deduced, and the deputy director reported, "It is speculated that the destination of the Dragon King War Department is Changning, Qingzhou."

"Changning? Isn't that a small third-tier town? What is the Dragon King's battle department doing there?!" South Korea frowned.

Time is urgent, Korea Qiang has no time to think about it.

Knowing that he couldn't wait any longer, he immediately issued an order, "Radar sends a message to inform the Dragon King Battle Department, and leave the Daxia border quickly!"

"Director, do you really want to do this? That's the Dragon King Battle Club."

"It can only be so!" Korea Qiang had a splitting headache.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Korea Qiang hurriedly connected, and asked solemnly, "Commander in chief, how are you?"

On the other side of the phone, a vigorous and vigorous voice of the middle-aged man rang.

"The command office decided not to stop the Dragon King Battle Head, let it go!"

"What!" South Korea vibrated strongly, and lost his voice, "Chief, are you sure to let it go? That's three thousand fighters and one hundred thousand dragon generals. Once inland, the consequences will be unimaginable; moreover, the specific purpose of the Tianzun Temple is not yet known. ."

"This is the meaning of the above."

South Korea's powerful brain roared, and the commander-in-chief was the tallest one in Da Ha.

The meaning of that person represents everything.

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, South Korea yelled, "Cancel the warning and continue the notice. You must not stop the Dragon King War Department, and let it go."

"Yes!"

"Also, contact Qingzhou to do a good job of safety and stability; at the same time, quickly check what happened and why the Dragon King's battle headquarters is coming to Changning!"

For the first time in twenty years as an official, Korea Qiang was so nervous.

at this time.

A man in uniform walked in.

"Why are you here?" Korean Qiang was slightly surprised, and then said relieved, "You are from Changning. At the beginning, Tianzun saved your life on the South American battlefield."

"good!"

Guo Xiong nodded.

Three years ago, he led a warhead to fight in South America and was in a desperate situation; it happened that Tianzun led the warhead to pass by and saved his life easily, so he became attached to Ye Fan.

It was precisely because of Ye Fan's help that Guo Xiong made great achievements in the South American battlefield. Upon his return, he was canonized as a three-star general and was named the deputy commander-in-chief of the Qingzhou Branch of the Great Xia War Department.

At the same time, he is also the youngest three-star warrior in Daxia history, Daxia's prestigious hero.

All this glory, Guo Xiong knew, was attributed to Ye Fan.

Six months ago, in order to train Guo Xiong, the War Department transferred him to the command center for further study, and Korea Qiang took him with him.

"I came here now to say goodbye to you. I am going back to Changning. Tianzun is there." Guo Xiong said solemnly, as if no one could stop his determination to go to Changning.

"Tianzun is in Changning!"

Korea Qiang was shocked and asked, "Why did Tianzun summon the Dragon King War Department?"

"Tianzun's sister was bullied and almost assaulted; moreover, it was also involved in a blood debt thirteen years ago. These, Tianzun must be liquidated."

After Guo Xiong finished speaking, he turned and left.

In the office.

South Korea was stunned, and immediately took a breath.

Good guys!

Who is so courageous to violate Tianzun's sister? Isn't this looking for death!

...

At dawn, sunrise east.

Ye Fan took the children to a trot along the Qingshui River. After the exercise, the hearty breakfast was ready and the children cheered.

After breakfast, Ye Fan will show the children their health.

Because of the living conditions, children will have some hidden diseases, the most notable ones are anemia and stunted growth.

Ye Fan informed Zhao Qingmei that he had prepared a lot of medicinal materials and supplements through loving donations, and Lianhe Su Muyu cooked a lot of treasures to improve physical fitness.

In the middle of the morning, a man greeted the orphanage.

"Brother, who are you looking for?"

An older child asked, looking at Jiang Long with big eyes flashing.

Su Muyu was shocked by Jiang Long.

Jiang Long has tried his best to restrain his breath and behaved very easy-goingly. He smiled and said, "My name is Jiang Long, come to heaven... Brother Fan."

"Are you Xiaofan's comrade-in-arms?" Su Muyu knew that Ye Fan had served as a soldier, and Jiang Long's temperament was like a soldier.

"Yes."

At the right time, Ye Fan walked out.

He handed the little girl in his arms to Su Muyu, and said, "Second sister, my comrade-in-arms came to see me. I went out to eat with him at noon, so I won't come back."

Jiang Long grinned at Su Muyu and said, "Second sister, goodbye."

The two got into the car.

The driver was Zhao Qingmei, and she was extremely excited at the moment, because she went to meet Jiang Long outside the city.

This is the legendary dragon king.

As young and powerful as Brother Fan!

Zhao Qingmei observed the two from the rearview mirror, while Jiang Long was reporting, "Brother Fan, brothers have already arrived, I arranged to be in Jiulong Mountain outside the city."

Jiulong Mountain is a famous mountain group outside Changning City.

In the arms of nine big mountains, there is a huge valley in the middle, so it will be easy to arrange one hundred thousand dragons.

"Brother Fan, in fact, as long as you give an order, I alone will be enough to destroy the little Zhang family, so why not come here?"

"The Zhang family wants to play, so naturally they have to have fun with them."

Ye Fanyun was light and breezy, as if to say another trivial matter.

Jiang Long checked the time and asked, "It's almost noon, do you want to notify the brothers to enter the city?"

Ye Fan shook his head, "A hundred thousand dragons will enter the city, which will inevitably disturb the people. This is not good, eight thousand is enough!"

Jianglong issued a notice.

On the side of Jiulong Mountain, Eight Thousand Dragons will enter Changning in batches and reach the vicinity of Haitang Mansion.

At half past eleven.

Jiang Long came to Ye Fan and reminded him: "Brother Fan, it's almost time."

scold!

Ye Fan opened his eyes, and two bursts of light burst out.

Outside the door, six dragons lined up with solemn expressions.

Zhao Qingmei stepped forward and said respectfully, "Brother Fan, it's arranged."

Ye Fan nodded, waved his sleeves, and spit out two words.

"Set off!"