

Elegant SS 251

Chapter 251: Flick your throat!

The cruise ship Fuxing.

Nangonghan and Ding Chunbo looked at the scene on the Wangjiang Platform with night vision binoculars, and couldn't help but exclaimed.

"This power is invincible."

"Never mind the three big families, the three commanders actually came to meet, Kong Yunsheng's energy is too great."

"This is the first family in Nanling."

Ding Chunbo sighed.

But then, it was found that the words were inappropriate, and it is generally believed that the first family of Nanling was the Nangong family.

"Brother Han, I..."

"nothing."

Nangonghan waved his hand and smiled: "You're right. Compared with the Confucian family, our Nangong family is a lot worse. You can think of the Confucian family as the first family in Qingzhou, and my Nangong family is the first family in Nanling."

Ding Chunbo secretly said that Nangong Han's words and sentences are very clever, and he is indeed the Young Patriarch of the Nangong Family, second only to Nangong Ba and Nangong Injury; he has already taken over one third of the Zhongxing Group's business.

This is incomparable between Song Nanyang and the Mo family.

"Is Ye Fan moving?"

Nangong Han asked.

"Let me ask."

Ding Chunbo arranged his eyeliner to stare at Ye Fan early.

at this time.

Meng Qingyi, Zhong Ling and Xia Yaoguang are taking photos. There are many professional photo teams on the cruise ship to meet the desire of female customers to take photos.

Jiang Ting called in and whispered quietly: "Brother Fan, Kong Yunsheng is here."

"Yes."

Ye Fan watched the three girls play happily, and did not bother him, and followed Jiang Ting to meet Jiang Lao and Guo Xiong.

Guo Xiong asked: "Mr. Ye, Kong Yunsheng has arrived at Wangjiang Terrace. The three major families and three commanders have all come to meet, and there are many wealthy celebrities."

"Look at it."

Ye Fan took the binoculars, scanned it for three seconds, and said with a smile: "Awesome, Kong Yunsheng's appeal is so strong."

Guo Xiong said, "Mr. Ye, what are your arrangements?"

Old Jiang and Jiang Ting also pricked their ears, wanting to hear Ye Fan's countermeasures.

In Wangjiang Terrace, it was impossible to surrender Kong Yunsheng with force. The Kong family also had martial arts masters. Furthermore, if Chu Jiang was present, if Ye Fan used force, Chu Jiang would definitely shoot.

Without force, what did Ye Fan use?

Medical skills?

This is also possible, Kong Yunsheng must have a dark illness in his ancient years. If Ye Fan can be cured, Kong Yunsheng will definitely be happy to associate with Ye Fan.

People, the higher the status, the greater the power, and the more he cherishes his life.

Old Jiang was sure that Ye Fan would use medical skills to convince people.

"No arrangement."

Ye Fanyun responded calmly, and then drifted away.

Jiang Ting tilted her head and muttered, "Grandpa, shall we go?"

Before Mr. Jiang could speak, Guo Xiong said, "Ms. Ting, what you said is wrong. What identity is Mr. Jiang? A hundred Kong Yunsheng together is not worthy of Mr. Jiang to see him. Let's take a look on this cruise ship, that Kong Yunsheng. What tricks can you play."

...

Filming hall.

The three daughters of Meng Qingyi finally had enough, only to find that Ye Fan was nowhere to be seen.

"This kid, I don't know where to go fooling around." Zhong Ling stomped and looked around.

"Zhedi, it won't work if you don't see my baby brother for a second, would you like to stay by your side?"

Xia Yao joked with a strange expression on her face.

"Oh, Sister Yaoguang, don't make fun of me."

"That kid is handsome and has an unspeakable temperament, giving people a sense of mystery, and a strong personality. Perhaps it is not uncommon to be seen by that wealthy daughter."

"Xiao Fan is not someone who eats soft food."

The three women walked and talked.

When I came to the deck, I found many people surrounded by railings looking far away.

"Lots of people!"

"What are you looking at!"

The third girl also found a position and looked at Wangjiang Terrace, but because of the long distance and the darkness of night, she couldn't see what was happening.

I only understand that there are a lot of people gathered there.

"Hey, big brother, what happened over there, what happened, why so many people gathered?"

Meng Qingyi stopped a young man and asked.

Seeing that it was a big beauty, the young man was happy to answer, "That's it, the old Mr. Kong family is going to watch at Wangjiang Terrace, and Nanling celebrities and wealthy capitals come to meet."

"When you visit Jiangtai, the old man in the white jacket is Mr. Kong Yunsheng. In addition, there are the powers of the three major families, the Qingzhou War Department, and the deputy commander of the Nanling War Zone..."

Meng Qingyi's three daughters became more frightened as they listened.

They just came to Nanling, where do they know the Kong family, they only know the three big families.

"The Kong family is so powerful?"

"The three beauties are not from Nanling. They will come to Nanling soon." The young man laughed.
"The energy of the Kong family is gone, and Mr. Kong is a legend all his life..."

The youth talked eloquently, like a storyteller.

The three of Meng Qingyi listened with gusto, and felt awe of the behemoth of the Kong family.

"Come on, I will lend you the night vision binoculars so that you can see clearly." The young man offered his courtesy.

"Thanks a lot."

Meng Qingyi picked up the telescope...

It's a coincidence.

The cold wind roared, and a white mist formed on the surface of the river, drifting along the wind to Wangjiang Terrace, making Wangjiang Terrace disappear and disappear.

At this moment, the telescope is not real.

"Uh, this is a coincidence." The young man smiled bitterly, "but don't worry, the fog will clear up later."

"what."

Xia Yaoguang looked through the binoculars, and saw a familiar back in a daze, but it was very vague and disrespectful and suspicious.

That back, why is it a bit like Ye Fan?

At that time.

Ye Fan has already boarded Wangjiang Terrace.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the audience, and there was a lot of discussion.

"Who is that kid!"

"Arrogant, son of which clan? How come to climb up like this, it's utterly rude and humiliating."

"Boy come down!"

Someone shouted.

But Ye Fan ignored it and stepped on the steps step by step.

The lords were very impatient, but helpless, they did not dare to climb the steps without Kong Yunsheng's summons.

What happened on the cruise ship before was banned by Guo Xiong. Those rich second generations were tight-lipped, and even the family members did not dare to tell.

Therefore, these tycoons did not know the figure "Ye Fan", nor did they know that the reason why Kong Yunsheng came to Wangjiangtai was because of Ye Fan.

same.

The rich second generation on the cruise ship, except for those present at the time, did not know Ye Fan. This is why the young man next to Meng Qingyi didn't mention it.

Those who knew the reason were silently paying attention to the development of the situation and did not dare to mention a word.

"Go up!"

A rich man yelled, "Good boy, really got on board, how dare he!"

"Young and frivolous, crazy to death."

"You can't teach a child!"

There were various swearings below.

But on Wangjiang Stage, it was very quiet.

In addition to Kong Yunsheng, Chu Jiang's father and son, and Jin Yishou, Nangongba, Mo Tianya, Song Zhiyuan and others also looked surprised.

They are the same as the people below, and they don't know Ye Fan.

Da da da.

Ye Fan ignored all gazes, walked to the center of the high platform, and stared at Kong Yunsheng.

One old and one young.

White clothes wins snow.

The eyes are facing each other.

An angry galaxy.

Time seemed to freeze, the difference was that Ye Fan's face was calm, while Kong Yunsheng's old face showed a solemn and stern color, and his old eyes became sharp.

"Ye Fan, don't kneel down yet!"

Suddenly, a rage broke the silence.

It's Chu Jian.

He was humiliated on the cruise ship and lost his face, and now Kong Yunsheng made his way for him, so that almost all the magnates in Nanling came to watch.

What a grandeur this is!

Chu Jian pointed at Ye Fan's nose and cursed: "What are you, don't you kneel down to pay you when you see Lao Kong? Are you looking for death!"

"Noisy."

Ye Fan stared sharply, stretched out his hand and grabbed it, then flicked his fingers.

puff.

In the moonlight, a white horse flashed past Chu Jian's throat, causing Chu Jian to hit the big pillar and knelt down on both knees.

"My son!"

Chu Jiang exclaimed and rushed over.

Chu Jian's throat squirmed, a drop of blood overflowed from his throat, and Chu Jian's eyes protruded and he couldn't speak.

"Teacher, Xiaojian has a hole in his throat."

Chu Jiang said in surprise.

Kong Yunsheng was shocked. The three big families and three handsome men present were also horrified, especially Nangong Ba, exclaiming: "Injury in the air, master of martial arts!"

boom!

There was a moment of silence on the Wangjiang stage.

Everyone stared at Ye Fan incredible, who could have imagined that such a young man was actually a martial arts master.

Just now, when I scratched it from the back of my head, it was hair.

He ejected at will, like a steel needle, shot three to five meters in bursts, piercing Chu Jian's throat, blocking him from speaking.

Snap your fingers to seal your throat.

What a magical and overbearing method!

Chapter 252: Ye Fan, invincible!

"Look, Chu Jian seems to have something wrong."

"what happened?"

"You can't hear me."

Below, the black dignitaries rushed around in a hurry, standing tiptoe, to no avail.

Forty-nine steps at Wangjiang Terrace.

In addition, the sudden gust of wind, whirring, caused the words of the people on the stage, and the people below the stage could not hear or could not hear them really.

"Little sword, are you okay."

On the stage, Chu Jiang hugged Chu Jian, uneasy.

However, because the hair pierced the throat, the wound was too small and minimal, because Chu Jian would not suffocate to death, but could not speak.

"Ye Fan."

Chu Jiang turned his head, his eyes were splitting, but he wanted to roar, and realized that Ye Fan was the master of martial arts, the pinnacle of martial arts, and he swallowed abruptly.

Snap your fingers to seal your throat.

Such a method is not something ordinary masters can have.

Chu Jiang didn't even dare to take a gun, because as long as he moved something, Ye Fan would definitely let him go.

Or even kill on the spot.

Nangongba, Mo Tianya, Song Zhiyuan and others had tight skins, and they all took a few steps back, not wanting to get involved.

Master of martial arts, at the pinnacle of martial arts known so far, every master is the overlord of one party.

The country values it very much.

The two deputy commanders of the Qingzhou War Department and the commander of the Nanling War Zone were excited. As soldiers, they respected the master even more.

And Nangongba was even more short of breath.

He is a martial artist himself, and he has already reached the realm of inner strength. He is a master of martial arts, but he is still too far away from the master.

Nangongba's dream is to meet a master and teach her martial arts.

Now, the master is in front of him.

quiet.

The whole Wangjiang Terrace was exceptionally quiet.

Kong Yun's Sacred Heart Sea surged, staring at Ye Fan, not knowing where to start.

The kid who originally thought he could suppress casually was actually a master.

This is difficult.

If you are in a hurry, Ye Fan's anger will splash five steps with blood, and his old body can't hold it.

For a moment, Kong Yunsheng exhaled a long breath and chuckled softly: "You all retreat to me."

"teacher..."

"Get out!"

Kong Yunsheng stopped drinking.

Chu Jiang didn't dare to say any more, he picked up Chu Jian, and was about to go down, and then listened to Kong Yunsheng's coldly instructed: "All give me a tighter mouth."

"Yes."

Everyone quickly descended to the Observatory.

At the same time, the lords below were also drunk by Nangong Ba and left a hundred meters away.

On Jiangtai, only Kong Yunsheng and Ye Fan were left.

"The little friend surprised the old man, so young is a martial arts master, the old man has seen it."

"Then what?"

Ye Fan said with a smile.

Kong Yunsheng stroked his beard and said faintly: "In fact, a grandmaster has far surpassed Chujiang and his sons in value. I don't have to stand up for them. However, the old man finally took a trip, and it has been a long time since he was so excited. Fight with the old man again."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

Kong Yunsheng said: "You can kill me if you move, but you must die. The master of martial arts is powerful, but he is not a god, and his body cannot hold bullets."

"The old man has been in the old age, half of his foot stepped into the grave; and the little friend is in his youth, great youth. Changing lives with me, the value is not equal, I lose half of the money."

"Little friend, think what I said is right?"

Ye Fan walked to the railing, stood side by side with Kong Yunsheng, looked at the panting river, nodded and said: "Indeed, I will suffer a lot when I change my life with you."

Kong Yunsheng said: "Does the little friend have a way to defeat me?"

"It is indeed a big loss for me to replace your life with one life; but if you change your Confucian family's 68 lives up and down, I don't know who Mr. Kong thinks will make a profit?"

"what."

Kong Yunsheng's heart trembles.

At this moment, his cell phone rang, and it was his eldest son who called.

Kong Yunsheng felt uneasy inexplicably.

After the call was connected, a terrified voice mixed with crying came from the other end of the phone.

"Dad, something big happened."

"Say."

"Under Taibai Mountain, I don't know why 36 clarinet cannons appeared, and they can raze Sheji Mountain Villa and even Taibai Mountain to the ground at any time. The children of the Confucian family who were not in the Mountain Villa also sent back news that they were being targeted and endangered. ."

Kong Yunsheng was alarmed.

"That clarinet cannon, called Gulei Cannon, is pretty powerful."

Ye Fan explained.

"It's you!"

Kong Yunsheng stared at Ye Fan incredulously.

"The head of the Nanling Four Young Masters, that is, your proud grandson, is studying in the central capital."

Ye Fan's words fell, Kong Yunsheng's phone rang again.

"Grandson, what's the matter?"

"Grandpa, there are three cars chasing me, I don't understand what's going on. You have a friend in the capital, please contact me quickly, help me solve it, quickly."

Hanging up the phone, Kong Yun gritted his teeth.

"not enough?"

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose, and he continued to throw bombs.

"Plus all the forces of the Confucian family, how about?"

Kong Yunsheng's phone rang for the third time.

The call was his second son, who was responsible for the formation of the Confucian power in the arena.

"Dad, headed by the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall, the Lianhe Twelve Great Forces surrounded the six secret strongholds of the Confucian family. What is this about! How could they know the secret stronghold of the Confucian family? , What's going on, dad!"

boom.

Kong Yunsheng's figure shook.

But Ye Fan didn't give him a chance to breathe, and continued to speak: "The Kong family's enterprise can also have some thunder and rain."

The phone rings fourth.

Kong Yunsheng's hands had already begun to tremble.

After answering the phone, the words of his three sons came from the other end: "Dad, something has happened. The nine princesses, the controller of the Galaxy Group, sent an e-mail to join 20 large and medium-sized groups and fight with my Confucian enterprise! This, this Are you crazy? Why is this happening!"

finally.

Kong Yunsheng's psychological line of defense was breached, bloodshot spilled from the corner of his mouth, but he didn't fall down, instead he held onto the railing hard and fast.

"Old sir, my life will kill your entire Kong family. It is completely erased from this world, leaving no trace."

"You said, who made it?"

Ye Fan's words were airy, mixed with coldness.

It seems to be coming from the horizon, but it is literally by your side.

Kong Yunsheng turned his head, and suddenly, Ye Fan's figure was extremely tall and standing upright, and he couldn't breathe under pressure.

"Old sir, what's the matter?"

Ye Fan held onto Kong Yunsheng.

call.

In an instant, Kong Yunsheng was sober, his eyes were full of jealousy.

"Nothing, low blood sugar, a little dizzy."

"Then take care of your body."

Ye Fan said something meaningful.

Kong Yunsheng is not a mediocre person. After seeing Ye Fan's methods, he admired the five bodies and laughed three times.

Afterwards, he held a fist at Ye Fan, "Little friend, I take it."

Ye Fan snapped his fingers.

Ten seconds later, Kong Yunsheng's phone rang again, which scared him a lot. Could it be that what happened?

"Dad, the cannon team under the mountain has withdrawn."

...

"Dad, it's weird, Sun Moon Gate, Five Elements Hall and other forces have withdrawn. They didn't attack and didn't say anything."

...

"Dad, it's okay, the nine princesses sent an email again to cancel the business war. However, this is a provocation to my Kong family!"

...

"Grandpa, the three cars that chased me disappeared. Haha, grandpa, you are still great and powerful."

...

These calls came one by one, and Kong Yunsheng no longer had the slightest grievance.

You can control everything at your fingertips, even the central capital thousands of miles away.

He couldn't do this and other methods.

Ye Fan, invincible!

Chapter 253: Kong Yunsheng, retreat; Nanling lords, surprise!

"There is no movement at all, Kong Lao is not in danger," Mo Tianya said under the steps.

"No." Song Zhiyuan shook his head and said confidently, "The martial arts master is powerful, but if Ye Fan kills Lao Kong, he will also die on Wangjiang Platform tonight."

"indeed."

Nangongba nodded.

Then, he looked at Chu Jiang, who was full of resentment, frowned, and said, "Vice Commander Chu, you can leave things alone here, and take your son to the hospital."

"Old Chu, go."

The two deputy commanders of the Qingzhou War Department also persuaded.

Chu Jiang was unwilling.

Extremely unwilling.

The moment Ye Fan declared his identity as the "Master of Martial Arts", he knew that he could not punish Ye Fan.

on the contrary.

If Ye Fan and Kong Yunsheng had a chance to chat, then Kong Yunsheng would abandon their father and son and befriend Ye Fan.

After all, the value of a martial arts master is much greater than their father and son.

In that case, Chu Jian...

"go."

The word popped out of Chu Jiang's mind, this place can't stay, and his son can't have an accident.

Nangongba reminded: "Don't forget what Kong Lao said, don't mention anything about tonight, keep your mouth tight."

"I know."

Chu Jiang's voice was low, and he ran wildly holding Chu Jian who was in a coma.

A hundred meters away, the waiting dignitaries were full of curiosity. Seeing Chu Jiang running up, they shouted, "Vice Commander Chu, what happened up there? Who is that young guy? What are you doing?"

"roll!"

Chu Jiang roared, looking like he was going to eat people.

The lords were scared to separate the main road.

Until Chu Jiang drove away, these people were whispering.

"Chu Jian was injured and unconscious. What happened on Wangjiang Stage? Why did Patriarch Nangong and the others retreat."

"That young man is the key."

"I'm so anxious, go up and see the truth."

Equally anxious, there is also Nangong Han.

The development of the situation could have been seen through the night vision telescope, but it was foggy and obscured everything.

"Brother Han, the latest news is that Chu Jian was injured and unconscious. Chu Jiang took Chu Jian to the hospital. People from the three major families and the military also retreated from the Observatory. Only... Ye Fan was on it."

Ding Chunbo made a report.

"This happened."

Nangonghan looked surprised and suspicious, which was beyond his expectation.

However, he was not in a hurry, since Nangongba was there anyway, he would know after asking.

"My little friend, I have time to visit our Sheji Mountain Villa as a guest. I have already received a grand treat. I am sorry for the matter tonight, and I hope my little friend will not blame it."

"It's easy to talk."

Ye Fan didn't care, he didn't pay attention to Chu Jiang and his son at all.

Of course, he never thought about dealing with the Kong family.

Everything he did just now was arranged by him contacting Wan Guihai, Qin Luoyin, and Xing Tian when he was looking for Kong Yunsheng in Chujiang.

As the person in charge of the Qingzhou branch of the Tianzun Temple, Wan Guihai would definitely understand the end of Nanling and the secret stronghold of the Kong family for a long time.

It is not difficult to arrange these.

Fortunately, the effect was achieved, and Ye Fan convinced Kong Yunsheng, which was equivalent to having a powerful assistant.

For Ye Fan, the Kong family was of little use, but it was different for Qin Luoyin. In the future, she will fight for the power of the Qin family in Tianzhou. Ye Fan will provide military support. In other respects, the Kong family can help a lot.

Everything is in Ye Fan's calculations.

Really speaking, Ye Fan would like to thank Chu Jiang for introducing the Confucian family. Otherwise, Ye Fan would have to work hard.

"Stop it tonight and leave."

Having said that, before Kong Yunsheng came to the steps, he looked at Nangongba and others below, and solemnly said: "You all go back, remember my previous instructions, don't talk nonsense."

Ye Fan watched Kong Yunsheng board the helicopter and left through the air.

gone?

The Haogui in the distance had been waiting for Kong Yunsheng's summons, but at this moment they saw the helicopter flying away, all of them dumbfounded.

Huh.

At this time, a figure rushed to Wangjiang Terrace.

It was Nangong Ba.

"See Grandmaster."

Nangongba clasped his fists excitedly.

Ye Fan took a look and praised: "I'm a good practicer, but I still need to work hard. Nangong family, I'll be a guest someday."

Nangongba is overjoyed.

"Let them all go, I don't like making noise."

"good."

Mo Tianya and the others had already ascended half of the steps, and Nangong Ba rushed down and said with a cold face: "Everyone will go back to each house and find each mother, Master Ye has already left."

"Leaving? Going by helicopter too?"

"Yes."

"But....."

"It's nothing but get out." Nangong Ba is very powerful, even the deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department is not his opponent.

Mo Tianya and the others looked at each other, not interested in entanglement with Nangongba, this reckless man, so they could only retreat.

The lords in the distance shook their heads and sighed.

Not long.

There was no one on Wangjiang Terrace, and Ye Fan floated down.

Nangongba looked at Ye Fan's back from a distance, and was about to call Nangonghan. After a long time struggle, he didn't say anything.

Just sent a text message saying:

Xiaohan, be sure to make good friends with Ye Fan!

...

"Hey, no matter how people have withdrawn, what are you doing?"

"This **** fog."

"Forget it, let's play with us, let's go and drink. Are there any girls with me."

"..."

The rich second generation is not interested in thinking too much, and returns to the lively party again.

Meng Qingyi handed the telescope to the young rich second generation, and tactfully refused to add WeChat. The three girls came to the restaurant and called Ye Fan.

Three minutes later.

Ye Fan rushed over and complained: "Sister, I was entangled by a few wealthy daughters just now, and finally got out."

"real or fake?"

Xia Yaoguang was still very skeptical, always felt that Ye Fan had been to Wangjiang Terrace, and that figure was very familiar.

Ye Fan secretly said that Xia Yaoguang's eyes were vicious, but how could his acting skills be what Xia Yaoguang could have predicted.

"Really, a group of wealthy ladies surrounded me, and some of them directly pulled me. No way, I'm so handsome and charming."

"Cut, it really sucks."

Zhong Ling cast a white glance.

Ye Fan pulled down his collar and said aggrieved: "Sister, look, my neck is red."

Meng Qingyi and Zhong Ling were furious.

"Those women are so shameless to kiss you forcibly. It's really uncultivated, it's damned."

"No kisses?"

Seeing the anxious appearance of the two, Xia Yaoguang smirked while clutching her arms.

"excuse me."

At this time, a waiter came and brought a handle of red wine, and said respectfully: "Beautiful lady, handsome gentleman, this is the red wine our young master gave you specially."

Several people in Meng Qingyi were stunned.

When I saw the brand and year of the red wine, I couldn't help but shudder.

Xia Yaoguang slapped his tongue: "I once drank this wine at a large-scale banquet abroad. The value ranges from RMB 1.08-1.4 million. What price is this?"

"This is 1.3 million."

Meng Qingyi quickly refused, "No, no, no, this is too expensive, we can't accept it. By the way, who is your young master?"

The waiter said, "It's the young master of the Nangong family."

"Nangong family, one of the three big families." Meng Qingyi was taken aback, "Then we can't even ask for this wine."

"My young master said, this wine must be accepted, it is his little intention. I hope that some of you will have time to visit the Yangshengtang."

Yangshengtang, an industry founded by Nangonghan himself, creates high-end health care services, and is quite famous in Nanling.

The waiter opened the red wine and filled Ye Fan's four people.

He took out four purple membership cards, put them on the table, and explained: "This is the supreme membership card of the Yangshengtang under the Young Master of my family. At this moment, several of you can enjoy the most high-end services for free, and there is no age limit, lifelong ."

"what!"

The three daughters of Meng Qingyi were stunned.

Ye Fan didn't change his expression. He knew that Nangong Ba must have revealed something, so the young master of Nangong's family was only indulging him.

"Sister, don't take the white, let's go to the Yangshengtang to enjoy it tomorrow." Ye Fan unceremoniously stuffed the membership card into Meng Qingyi's bag.

"Please enjoy."

The waiter completes the task and leaves.

Meng Qingyi glared at Ye Fan, and said, "If you have no merit, you can't afford it, then Master Nangong doesn't know what horrible idea he is making."

Ye Fan said indifferently: "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

"hope so."

Although Meng Qingyi had concerns, she was quite expecting it.

Song Nanyang has been ruined and is facing imprisonment immediately. She has no friends in Nanling.

If you can establish a relationship with the Nangong family, that would be great; the Nangong family is better than the Song family.

The party is over.

Cui Jian found Ye Fan and gave Ye Fan a set of hurriedly built gold needles. At the same time, he told Ye Fan that Jiang Lao and Jiang Ting had stayed in the Yangshengtang. If you have time, I hope Ye Fan will talk.

At ten o'clock, the party is over.

This is also the point.

In Nanling Detention Center, a shaggy and haggard young man walked out.

"Ayang."

"dad."

The man yelled.

This person was Song Nanyang, and he was released.

Song Zhiyuan comforted: "It's okay. Your brother used the sect relationship to obtain a secret order in the capital, and sent it to the prefecture. It alarmed the governor and forced Xiang Boyan to release him."

"Is it Nantian?"

"Is there anyone besides him." Song Zhiyuan patted Song Nanyang on the shoulder, "This time it is a huge blow for you, but it is also a practice for you. Overcoming the past, you will be even better. Don't be let down."

"Dad, I am not so vulnerable."

Song Nanyang's voice was low and his eyes flickered with gloomy coldness. He already knew all about it. When he came out, he talked a lot with Xiang Boyan and resolved the misunderstanding.

All the reasons are attributed to Ye Fan.

Little beast, **** you!

Song Nanyang roared in his heart, gritted his teeth, wishing to tear Ye Fan into pieces...

Chapter 254: Song Nanyang was released and met with Ding Chunbo

The events of Wangjiangtai last night were still talked about; but soon, a piece of news spread among Nanling circles—

Song Nanyang came out.

At the same time, the Song family held a press conference to clarify for Song Nanyang that they had been maliciously spreading rumors before, and the person who spread the rumors had been arrested.

Xiang Boyan also cooperated with the action and issued a police report.

Although it seems reasonable, the celebrities in the circle are not fools, knowing that the Song family has paid a high price, they settled Song Nanyang's affairs.

Due to the energy of the Song family, Song Nanyang is no longer discussed in the circle, worrying about offending the Song family and being cleaned up.

Song Nanyang came out, causing Ding Chunbo to panic. He quickly found Nangonghan and sought asylum.

Because the photos and evidence were all secretly left by Ding Chunbo, Song Nanyang turned around and pondered it carefully, and he could figure it out clearly that he and the Ding family would be in serious trouble by then.

Only the Nangong family can shelter him.

Of course, Ding Chunbo knew that there was another person who could protect him, and that was Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had a conflict with Song Nanyang, and he and Ye Fan had a good relationship. Ye Fan shouldn't have watched him be retaliated by Song Nanyang.

But last night, Nangonghan confessed to Ding Chunbo that nothing happened. Ye Fan is still the security captain of the City of Charm. Don't disturb Ye Fan.

"Brother Han, you can save me. It's best to contact Song Nanyang and say that I am yours."

Ding Chunbo said with a sad face.

Zhongxing Group, President's Office.

Nangonghan reviewed the documents and listened to Ding Chunbo's pleading, without raising his head and said, "What are you afraid of? Song Nanyang just came out. In the next period of time, I will stay at home and dormant, where I dare to do things."

"But....."

"Okay, don't worry. Song Nanyang really wants to retaliate against you, I will give him a warning."

Nangonghan made a promise, and then smiled: "In fact, you have Ye Fan, a great **** who is all charmed by you. What are you afraid of."

Ding Chunbo smiled bitterly: "I'm afraid that Song Nanyang's second stunner doesn't know anything, so continue with Ye Fangang."

Nangonghan nodded.

What happened last night has been completely sealed off, and those who know it are tight-lipped, but Song Nanyang was in the detention center at that time and would not know this at all.

As for his old son Song Zhiyuan, he didn't know Ye Fan at all. Although it was annoying to watch him at Wangjiang Terrace last night, he didn't know that his precious son had a holiday with Ye Fan.

"Song Nanyang really collided with Ye Fan, which was just what I wanted. It couldn't be better to use Ye Fan's knife to deal with the Song family."

"You go back."

"Oh, yes, I have heard that Ye Fan's sister is going to develop in the Internet field and will soon establish a company. You can pay attention to me and report to me at any time."

Ding Chunbo was startled and reminded: "Brother Han, do you want to play Meng Qingyi's idea? Don't. Song Nanyang offended Ye Fan because he coveted Meng Qingyi; there was also Xiang Tianpeng who coveted Zhong Ling, whose nose was all caught by Ye Fan. Shattered."

"I'm not that stupid."

"That's good."

As soon as Ding Chunbo was about to leave, he received Song Nanyang's WeChat and went to him.

This frightened Ding Chunbo.

"Brother Han, send Anyang to his house, I'm afraid it's going to get me."

"What are you worried about, Song Nanyang dare not do anything to you in the limelight, unless he is looking for death. You can meet and see what he is going to do."

Ding Chunbo wanted to cry without tears.

Nangonghan insisted on not coming forward, he was helpless, and could not break with Nangonghan; on the way, Ding Chunbo sent a message to Ye Fan.

The general idea is that he went to see Song Nanyang, and if he didn't return to the city of charm at noon, he would call the police.

Ye Fan called over and suggested, "Don't be so troublesome. You can start a voice call to me and hold your phone. I will listen to Song Nanyang's tricks. In addition, I will record it here as evidence to ensure that Song Nanyang didn't dare to make trouble."

When Ding Chunbo heard it, this idea was good.

If you record yourself, if Song Nanyang finds out, you will definitely be beaten on the spot and your phone will be robbed.

Song Nanyang had no choice but to ask Ye Fan to record via voice call.

"Okay, just do as you said."

Twenty minutes later, Ding Chunbo came to Shuiyueju.

This is a good place.

Song Nanyang spent a lot of money to buy the residence, which is scattered with gardens, row upon row of towers and pavilions, and the environment is beautiful and pleasant.

"Brother Yang."

When he came to the lake in the backyard of Shuiyueju, Ding Chunbo saw Song Nanyang fishing and walked over to say hello.

Song Nanyang didn't speak, and continued to fish, without turning his head or even looking.

"Brother Yang, I'm here, why are you looking for me."

Ding Chunbo asked again.

Song Nanyang still did not respond.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

Ding Chunbo waved like a year, uncomfortable, and his clothes wetted his back with cold sweat.

ten minutes.

Finally, Song Nanyang put down the fishing rod, picked up the tea cup, blew the steaming tea, and said slowly: "You have nothing to tell me."

"what?"

Ding Chunbo's heart trembled, but his face was very dazed, "Brother Yang, what do you mean by this. What did I say? I am really worried about you being arrested, but my ability is limited and I can't save you at all."

Song Nanyang sneered and said, "Worry about me, it's true or false, isn't it trying to kill me?"

Ding Chunbo shouted, "Brother Yang, what are you talking about? I have been following you in the past few years. I can learn from the conscience of heaven and earth."

"Ha ha."

Song Nanyang looked deep and continued to fish.

Ding Chunbo sprinkled a handful of rice on the fish pond and asked cautiously: "Brother Yang, it's obvious that someone is trying to get you behind. You have to be careful and don't do anything in the limelight."

"I don't do things, but you can do it for me."

Ding Chunbo excited, "Brother Yang, what does this mean?"

Song Nanyang's face was cold, and he said sternly; "Since you say you are loyal, then I will give you a task."

"what?"

"Go and catch Meng Qingyi, send it to me when I'm lost, and you can try it when I'm finished."

Song Nanyang finished speaking, and on the other side of the phone, Ye Fan was furious. The cup in his hand burst and the glass shot.

court death!

The murderous intent in Ye Fan's eyes, this Song Nanyang is so frantic, really tired and crooked.

On the other end, Ding Chunbo also shuddered.

Dazed violates Meng Qingyi!

What a joke.

This is dying, Ye Fan will chop him into mashed meat.

"Brother Yang, stop joking, this is illegal." Ding Chunbo shook his head and backed away.

Feeling a fierce breath coming from behind.

Ding Chunbo turned his head abruptly, and bumped into a burly man full of arms.

"Don't worry, as long as it's done before Meng Qingyi wakes up. Besides, I have something ready."

Song Nanyang threw a small medicine bottle to Ding Chunbo.

"This is a potion that can paralyze people and have short-term memory loss. It can't be used to stun Meng Qingyi. She woke up completely unaware of what happened next."

"Ding Chunbo, this is your time to show your loyalty!"

"Do you want to?"

There is something in Song Nanyang's words.

Ding Chunbo understood the subtext, and if he refused, I am afraid the big man behind him would destroy him.

At this juncture, we can only make false claims and compromise temporarily.

"good."

Ding Chunbo put the medicine bottle in his pocket and gritted his teeth and said: "Brother Yang, anyway, something happened and you have to bear it. If you can level Xiang Boyan once, there will be a second time, and I will do it."

"Hahaha."

Song Nanyang threw away the fishing rod and laughed: "Yes, this is my good little brother. As long as you do this well, you will be my Song Nanyang brother from now on."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Ding Chunbo nodded repeatedly.

"Brother Yang, I'll go first."

"Not urgent."

Ding Chunbo paused, and then, Song Nanyang's words made him feel cold.

"You take out your phone."

"what?"

Song Nanyang said, "I invited a famous dessert master from abroad and made a lot of desserts. I remember your sister likes to eat, you can call her to come over."

Ding Chunbo breathed a sigh of relief, but then became angry.

He has only one baby sister, sent here, who knows what will happen.

Song Nanyang was obviously taking hostages, threatening him, let him do things obediently, and don't play tricks; otherwise, there will be accidents in his sister.

"Is there a problem?"

"No."

Ding Chunbo felt that the burly man's breath became more and more fierce, and sent a message to his sister.

Afterwards, he said coldly: "Brother Yang, I hope it's just dessert."

"Can I do anything else? Your sister is only sixteen years old, she's still a little girl."

"Go, I want to see Meng Qingyi tonight."

Song Nanyang waved his hand.

The burly man took Ding Chunbo to the meeting hall until his sister Ding Chunbo arrived at Shuiyueju.

When he got on the car, Ding Chunbo went away, away from Shui Yueju. He stopped and slammed the steering wheel angrily.

"Son of a bitch!"

"Dogday!"

"Song Nanyang, if you dare to move my sister, if you fight this life, I will have to skin you too."

Chapter 255: Nangonghan shot, the battle of Shuiyueju!

Ding Chunbo scolded Song Nanyang and the eighteenth-generation ancestors of the Song family with blood, but he knew that cursing was useless.

Hurry back to the city of charm.

He went straight to Ye Fan's office and saw that Ye Fan's face was gloomy and his eyebrows were sharp, knowing that Ye Fan was furious.

"Have you heard it all."

"Whoever touches my scales will die!"

Ye Fan spit out a few words.

The temperature in the entire office dropped sharply, and a chill rushed from the soles of Ding Chunbo's feet to his head, making his teeth tremble.

"If I can't see Meng Qingyi tonight, Song Nanyang knows that I betrayed him. In fact, I think he knows well that the reason he came up with such a trick is to force me to get on the thief ship."

"The most hateful thing is that Song Nanyang kidnapped my sister."

Ye Fan was surprised.

When Song Nanyang asked Ding Chunbo to take out his cell phone, he hung up the voice call, otherwise he would be discovered by Song Nanyang.

So, what Song Nanyang said later, he didn't know.

"With your sister as a hostage, Song Nanyang has determined that you are a traitor, and now he is forcing you to board his thief ship."

Ye Fan's tone became colder.

Ding Chunbo threw the medicine bottle into the trash can and his eyes were red. "I only have this sister. I hold it in my palm for fear of falling off, and holding it in my mouth for fear of melting. If anything goes wrong with my sister, I want Song Nanyang to be buried. "

"Ye Fan, I know what happened on the cruise ship last night. I know you have energy. My ability is limited. Please help me to rescue my sister."

"Isn't there a big young man behind you?" Ye Fan asked rhetorically.

Ding Chunbo said, "Yes, you must have guessed that the eldest son behind me is Nangong Han, the eldest son of the Nangong family."

"That's not enough, let Nangonghan help you rescue your sister. This is what he should do. After all, he asked you to see Song Nanyang, then he has the obligation to rescue your sister."

"this....."

"Hurry up and find Nangonghan, hurry up and discuss the rescue operation, don't delay me."

Ding Chunbo was helpless, knowing that Ye Fan was determined not to take action, he could only hurried to find Nangonghan.

After listening to Ding Chunbo's report, Nangonghan sneered at Song Nanyang.

"This kind of dirty waste is also worthy of being called the Fourth Young Master of Nanling. It is really bad for Nanling's reputation, and it is my shame."

"Brother Han, you can save my sister."

Nangonghan did not refuse, and said firmly; "Don't worry, I have seen your sister. She is a clever and clever girl. It is impossible for Song Nanyang to be bullied. I will arrange now to go to Shuiyueju to rescue her tonight."

Ding Chunbo was overjoyed.

Time is like water, and night falls in a blink of an eye.

With an order from Nangonghan, ten teams headed towards Shuiyueju; these ten teams were elites cultivated by Nangonghan himself.

Everyone is a good player who can fight one enemy two, three opponents, and five opponents. There are two hundred people in total, but the combat power is enough to have one thousand.

Eight O'clock.

Ten teams scattered around Shuiyueju, waiting for opportunities; at that time, Ding Chunbo received a call from Song Nanyang.

"Has Meng Qingyi caught it?"

"Brother Yang, don't worry, I'm looking for an opportunity, Meng Qingyi is still in the Nantian Building, waiting for him to leave, I will do it on the road."

"Hurry up."

Ding Chunbo cursed in his heart and looked back at Nangonghan who was making tea leisurely.

"Brother Han, what are you waiting for? You can directly order the attack on Shuiyueju."

"Wait a minute, I always feel that there will be variables. Let me think about it again to see what went wrong?"

Nangonghan was making tea while thinking, his eyes gleaming with wisdom.

Ding Chunbo said: "Brother Han, did Song Nanyang find out, knowing that you will rescue me."

"possible."

Nangong Han said indifferently: "No matter what, Shuiyueju is heavily guarded and is Song Nanyang's nest. Even if my two hundred people are an elite, it is not easy to rescue your sister in the huge Shuiyueju. "

Ding Chunbo angrily said: "Song Nanyang that **** beast, my sister's phone is turned off, and I can't reach it."

"Come down, sit down and drink tea."

Nangong cold gestured.

Time passed and it was ten o'clock...

Ding Chunbo was anxious.

During this period, Song Nanyang made three phone calls.

"Brother Han."

"Yeah." Nangong Han said, "It's almost time. I went through everything. I thought of many consequences and made dozens of deductions. Now my heart is like a mirror."

Ding Chunbo looked at Nangong Cold's strategizing attitude, somewhat ashamed, and became more determined that he was the right choice to follow Nangong Cold.

"You can do it."

When Nangong's cold words fell, the assistant sent a message.

Shuiyue is outside.

The president of the ten teams issued an order, "The fourth and eighth teams act, lurking in."

"The third, sixth, ninth, and tenth teams screen; the rest will cheer me up. We will attack from the front door later."

"Yes."

In the darkness, the two teams moved.

The topography and situation of Shuiyueju had already been discovered clearly, and it was not difficult for them to sneak in.

three minutes.

Control of the gate of Shuiyueju was robbed, and the heavy gate slowly opened with a squeak.

"superior."

Take the lead.

The team rushed in mightily, but found that the entire Shuiyue Habitat was very deserted, as if no one lived.

"not good!"

As the commander, he had been fighting on the battlefield for many years, he was very alert, and immediately knew something was wrong.

"It's in the plan, withdraw quickly!"

"Can it be withdrawn."

A ghostly voice floated over, and a figure came out on the top floor of a pavilion. It was Song Nanyang, and there were two bodyguards beside it.

Swish...

Shuiyueju, which was deserted just now, immediately became lively, and hardcovered warriors rushed out from various places, instantly surrounding Nangonghan's elite team.

Song Nanyang was condescending, looking at the poor two hundred people surrounded, sneered: "Does Nangonghan think I am a fool! Ding Chunbo thinks I don't know he betrayed!"

"It is true that Ye Fan is a little beast, **** it; but Nangonghan is not a good thing. Ding Chunbo betrayed and leaked the photos and evidence, and Nangonghan had calculated it."

"He wants me to be ruined, and I want to hurt him too."

"such a pity."

Song Nanyang shook his head, very disappointed.

"I thought he would send more people, but you weren't the only two hundred people. He really underestimated me, asshole!"

"Puff puff."

In an instant, the war began.

Song Nanyang had at least 800 people in ambush. Although I dare not say that they were all elites, they were well equipped.

Wear soft armor and helmets.

It's the iron king.

Although Nangonghan's men and horses are powerful, they can't fight against the Iron King, and they are suppressed to death.

"Song Shao calmed down his anger."

Seeing his own people fall in a pool of blood one after another, the leader's heartache also contained panic.

You can't fight, because the gap is too big; if you die, you don't want to die, so you can only ask for mercy.

He shouted with his throat, "Song Shao, we are just small people. We are ordered to act, and please be merciful. Both the Nangong family and the Song family are first-class families in Nanling. Song Shao and our young master can't see you when you look up. I hope to see my young master. For the sake of the face, let us have a way out."

"Have you got water in your mind."

Song Nanyang mocked and said: "Nangong cold made me ruin, you want me to look at his face, look at your sister. Tonight is my next game, is to let Nangong cold injury muscles and bones hemorrhage. You are his training. The elite, if you destroy you, Nangonghan should be very heartbroken."

"Hahaha."

"That guy in Nangong is pretentious and looks down on me. I'll show him tonight, who is ruthless!"

"Kill me!"

The commander sees that begging for mercy is not enough, and the blood is aroused.

The big knife in his hand was cut into the neck from under the helmet to chop off the enemy's head, but he found that the big knife trembled and the tiger's mouth was numb.

"Damn, I wear a steel collar and my neck is protected. It's really an iron king."

Command the anger extremely.

He turned his mind sharply and roared: "Brothers, catch the thief first, catch the king, you stop, I will take Song Nanyang."

Above the pavilion, Song Nanyang was full of disdain.

It seemed that it was deliberately let go, the commander went upstairs unimpeded, and said viciously: "Song Nanyang, quickly let your people stop, otherwise you won't see the sun tomorrow."

"idiot."

Song Nanyang snapped his fingers.

Huh.

Two bodyguards from the left and right shot out.

The commander was in a state of danger, shouted loudly, swung his machete, powerfully, and the two bodyguards smashed groaningly.

Unfortunately, these two people are also good players.

In just one minute, the commander was defeated, his arm was scrapped, and his sword fell on the ground. It was a dead end.

Song Nanyang got up, walked over, and stood with his hands behind him, "Go and reincarnate. Don't be Nangonghan's dog in your next life."

"puff!"

A cold light flashed, and the commander fell over his neck.

Song Nanyang's face was calm, and he was about to go downstairs, only to find a figure standing at the top of the stairs, hidden in the darkness.

"Who!"

"It's a bit of a brain, not a complete idiot."

"This voice..."

Song Nanyang was startled, and drew lowly: "Ye Fan!"

Chapter 256: The death of Song Nanyang! !

"it's me."

Ye Fan walked out of the darkness with a slight smile on his mouth.

Song Nanyang was surprised, but it was fleeting, and changed to a face of abuse.

"It's true that there is a way to heaven and you don't go, and there is no way to cast yourself in hell. Ye Fan, although you are only a small person, you are the fuse. My ruin is inextricably linked to you."

"so what?"

"So, you have to die!"

Song Nanyang took a step back and let the two bodyguards take action.

He knew that Ye Fan had been a soldier and had a good skill. He kept a distance to prevent Ye Fan and him from desperately and blood splashing five steps.

"superior!"

Song Nanyang pointed at Ye Fan and gave orders.

However.

There was no movement at all.

Song Nanyang turned his head suspiciously, and saw two bodyguards covering his throat, with eyeballs about to pop out, his mouth widened, looking scary and infiltrating.

"What's wrong with you? What are you doing?"

"Song Dashao, don't count on it. Two of your subordinates have been sealed by me, and they have lost their fighting ability because they can't speak. You are a lonely person, so you should care about yourself."

Ye Fan walked over step by step.

Song Nanyang finally showed a flustered look, grabbed the machete that fell from the commander, and sternly shouted: "Ye Fan, let me spare you tonight. Get out of me immediately, don't wait for me to change my mind."

"stop!"

"I'll say it again, get out at once, or you will die without a place to bury you. There are hundreds of my elites outside. Do you think I can escape if I move?"

Ye Fan sneered: "How can a group of mobs stop me. This Shuiyue Residence, I can come when I want to, and leave when I want to."

Song Nanyang said angrily: "What do you want?"

"No hurry, let me listen to you first." Ye Fan turned on the phone to record. It was Song Nanyang who asked Ding Chunbo to faint and catch Meng Qingyi's words during the day.

"Where did this recording come from..." Song Nanyang was stunned, and then suddenly realized, "I understand, you and Ding Chunbo opened a voice call, you can hear the conversation with him clearly, and I recorded it."

"Ye Fan, you really have a good intention."

"I admit that I do have ideas for Meng Qingyi. She is a very attractive woman. The whole Nanling is rare, so I want to have it. This is not a shameful thing."

Ye Fan squinted slightly, his murderous aura suddenly appeared, and his anger was extreme.

"Not shameful? This kind of madness and madness is not shameful to you, Song Nanyang and Song Nanyang, it seems that you have done too much evil, and you have become accustomed to it. The most disgusting thing is that you are a social scum, He even pretended to be a gentleman and was more despicable and shameless than a villain. Xiang Boyan released you, but your cancer must be sanctioned. You have been domineering for so many years, and you should be held responsible for your mistakes. "

"Take responsibility? What responsibility do I need to bear. There are three or sixty-nine people. I was born noble, and it is only natural to enslave the humble. Ye Fan, what you call justice is just the thought of a small person. It is sad... Ye Fan, I think you are a talent. Kneel down and surrender to me. You will have a great future. Maybe Meng Qingyi will take care of me. Once I am happy to marry her, you will become my brother-in-law. Isn't it beautiful?"

"court death!"

Ye Fan grabbed his chest, took off a button, and ejected with his fingers.

Click.

Song Nanyang's knee was shattered.

He fell to the ground and screamed like a pig.

"Ahhhh, my legs, my knees... Ye Fan! What did you do! You who killed a thousand knives, how dare you move me... You are dying! dying! Meng Qingyi can't live, either. To be played alive by me! There is also Zhong Ling, and Xia Yaoguang, who will be picked up to death by me!"

"puff!"

Another button shot out.

Song Nanyang's other knee was also shattered, and both legs were so scrapped.

"Do not!"

"My legs...ahhh, Ye Fan, little beast, I should have killed you long ago..."

Song Nanyang roared ferociously, staring at Ye Fan bitterly.

Can gradually.

He became frightened and his hair was terrified.

Ye Fan's murderous aura enveloped him, as if he saw the **** of death approaching...No, Ye Fan was the **** of death.

"What are you going to do!"

"Ye Fan, I warn you, it's still too late to stop. If something happens to me, you will definitely die."

"The power of my Song family is so huge, you can't imagine it. You never know, my Song family is terrible."

"I tell you why I was released. It was because of my brother Song Nantian. Do you know the 72nd sect in Zhongzhou! My brother was accepted as a disciple by the lord of a certain sect. His sect is in the center. Jingcheng asked for a secret order that could pardon all crimes. The governor of Qingzhou was so frightened that he forced Xiang Boyan to release me."

Ye Fan stopped and said suspiciously: "Seventy-two Sects in Zhongzhou? Song Nantian? Song Jiaran still has this background, which is interesting. It's a pity that 72 Sects can't save you."

Wow!

Murderous like a waterfall, pouring down and upside down, Song Nanyang felt like a lone boat in the sea, about to capsize at any time.

"Ye Fan, don't..."

"puff."

A finger penetrates the center of the eyebrows.

Ye Fan retracted his hand and wiped the blood from his fingertips.

"Why... why? You, how dare you..."

"Under the whole world, anyone who touches my Nilin will die; and my sister is my Nilin."

Ye Fan looked at Song Nanyang, whose mouth was open and his pupils gradually diminished, with contempt and disdain on his face.

"Your father didn't tell you about Wangjiangtai last night?"

"It's you!"

Song Nanyang's pupils suddenly enlarged, unbelievable, and then deep regret.

Song Zhiyuan mentioned a few things about Wangjiangtai last night, including the word "Ye Fan" and said that he was a martial arts master.

But he didn't care.

Now he understands why Ye Fan is so powerful, a finger pierced his skull! Why did Ye Fan have the guts to kill him!

However, there is no regret medicine in this world.

"Puff."

Song Nanyang fell unwillingly in a pool of blood, convulsed a few times, and there was no sound.

The first generation of eldest son, one of the four young men of Nanling, fell.

Ye Fan's heart was not disturbed.

It's just a young master of the family, kill it and kill it. In his hands, he was once contaminated with the blood of a certain country's royal family.

Even the prince beheaded mercilessly, let alone Song Nanyang, could his life be more noble than the prince?

Turn around and leave.

No trace was left.

A few minutes later, the war outside also ended one after another, and Nangonghan's men and horses all broke the law.

"Master!"

A big man rushed up excitedly and shouted: "Master, the people of Nangonghan have been cut down, Master, you..."

boom!

The voice of the big man stopped abruptly.

Then, the sound of exclamation resounded across the sky.

"Master! Come on, come on, call an ambulance... No, the master died, the master was killed!"

This night, it was destined to be restless.

The news that Song Nanyang was killed could not be concealed at all. It spread to the upper class of Nanling within an hour, like a bomb, exploding the circle.

The impact of this incident is too great.

The first order of Nanling City, Xiang Boyan led the investigation in person overnight.

at the same time.

The Song family was enveloped by a strong atmosphere of sadness, and Song Zhiyuan cried loudly. He couldn't believe that his son would be killed.

"My son!"

"Who killed you on earth? I want to frustrate him, punish his nine tribes, and kill all of them, my son!"

Song Zhiyuan's eyes are splitting.

puff.

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Song Zhiyuan finally could not bear it and fell down, being hugged by Song Zhishu in time.

"Second."

"Brother, you say."

Song Zhiyuan clung to Song Zhishu's collar, and shouted ferociously: "Catch the murderer, catch the murderer, and avenge Nanyang."

"Well, eldest brother, you should sleep for a while, don't hurt your body. Leave the rest to me."

Song Zhiyuan was unconscious on the spot.

Song Zhishu ordered him to be sent to the hospital for recuperation.

At the same time, someone in power came to report back: "Second Lord, there is news from the Public Security Department that there are only Nanyang, two bodyguards, and traces of the commander under Nangong Han in the attic. There is no fifth person."

"Sure?!"

"Yes, Xiang Boyan personally verified that there will be no fakes. It is certain that the leader of Nangong Han killed Nanyang. It is a pity that they are all killed now, and there is no proof."

Song Zhishu said coldly: "If you want any proof, since it was caused by Nangonghan, let him pay for his life."

Suddenly, all those in power in the Song family were alarmed.

"Second Lord, what do you mean?"

"Since the Nangong family has done this, why should we hide and tuck it, and immediately spread the news of Nangonghan's murder of Nanyang. Our Song family, take a good fight with the Nangong family."

Some people in power worry: "Second Lord, think twice. I don't want to be aspirational to destroy my own prestige. In fact, the strength of our Song family is one point worse than that of the Nangong family."

Song Zhishu squinted coldly, and said with a cold snort, "Don't worry, you guys, my son will return to the family soon."

"Master Nantian?"

"good."

Those in power were overjoyed, mixed with excitement.

"Young Master Nantian comes back, that will naturally have a deterrent. Well, our Song family will fight the Nangong family. This time, in any case, Nangonghan will pay for his life."

Chapter 257: The city is full of wind and rain!

This night, Nanling was full of wind and rain.

The Song family is making urgent preparations to go to war with the Nangong family.

The Nangong family is also holding a family meeting.

"What the **** is going on!"

Nangongba patted the table.

Throughout the conference room, dozens of people in power were silent, but everyone looked at Nangong Han secretly.

"Xiaohan, let's talk about it."

The one who spoke was a pale middle-aged man lying on the old man's chair, speechless.

Here is Nangong injury.

The second master of the Nangong family, the host of the Zhongxing Group, and the father of Nangonghan.

At this moment.

Nangonghan gritted his teeth, bowed his head slightly, his body tight.

No one knew, his hands under the table squeezed his fists, and his nails were stuck in the palms of his hands.

Song Nanyang is dead!

He didn't even dream of it.

Before sending the team to Shuiyue, he deduced dozens of results before he acted with confidence.

But among dozens of results, there was no such thing as Song Nanyang being killed.

Nangonghan didn't expect such a situation at all. Who would dare to kill Song Nanyang? The big leaders of the city and state government didn't dare to kill Song Nanyang.

Who the **** is it!

Nangonghan sweated coldly on his forehead, and a figure suddenly appeared in his mind.

Ye Fan!

is it him?

Nangong Han is unpredictable.

Everyone was paying attention to Nangong Han, and seeing him not speaking, Nangong's injury increased his voice, "Xiaohan, you should have something to say."

"dad."

Nangonghan recovered.

Take a deep breath, then gradually calm down.

"Uncle, Dad, and uncles, I admit that I have misguided, but I can be sure that the person I sent to Shuiyueju cannot kill Song Nanyang, nor can I kill it. I must be in trouble."

"Who is the murderer, don't care about it, because it doesn't make any sense to debate this with the Song family now."

"We want to find a way to resolve this matter."

"Uncle." Nangong Han said tightly: "I think I have to invite Ye Fan to be a guest tomorrow."

Nangongba frowned: "What are your considerations?"

Nangong said coldly: "I suspect that Ye Fan was the one who killed Song Nanyang. It's just that his work was seamless and made me take the blame, and we don't have the slightest evidence."

"Why did Ye Fan kill Song Nanyang?" Nangong asked wounded.

"Ding Chunbo once said that Song Nanyang coveted Ye Fan's sister. This factor was enough to cause Ye Fan to be angry and kill him."

Nangong Ba nodded thoughtfully, "Grandmaster's sister, of course not to be insulted. Song Nanyang is looking for death. However, Ye Fan is a bit too much to let me take the blame from Nangong family."

A person in power asked: "What countermeasures are there now? According to the spies, the Song family is making urgent preparations to go to war with us."

Another person in power disdainfully said: "What did his Song family eat so boldly, he is already confident that he can beat our Nangong family."

"uncertain."

Nangonghan shook his head, his face deep.

"Song Zhiyuan and Song Zhishu are not fools. Since they dare to do this, then the only possibility is..."

"Song Nantian is coming back!"

Suddenly, everyone's complexion darkened.

Especially Nangong Ba, he is a martial artist, once studied art in Zhongzhou, although he did not worship the sect, but he has also met those sect children.

He deeply knows the power of 72 sects.

Moreover, Song Nantian was accepted as a disciple by the master of a certain sect, which was enough to represent that sect.

How can the Nangong family handle this force?

"Ye Fan."

Nangong Han said in a deep voice, "He killed Song Nanyang and let me take care of the Nangong family, yes; but Song Nantian and the sect behind him, let Ye Fan handle it."

"It's fair."

Nangonghan showed sophistication.

Those in power have no objections and all feel that this is the best way.

Nangongba and Nangongshang looked at each other, and both nodded in agreement, "Then tomorrow, I will invite Ye Fan to be a guest."

...

Ye Fan was not interested in the wind and rain all over the city.

He was in a restaurant, watching a young girl eating.

Solving Song Nanyang, when he left, he naturally took Ding Chunbo's younger sister Ding Chunman.

"I am full."

Ding Chunman wiped his mouth and smiled: "Big brother, thank you for saving me and inviting me to dinner. That Song Nanyang is too bad. He locked me up without food or drink and starved me to death."

Ye Fan said: "Eat and drink enough, then follow me."

Ding Chunman was taken aback, and said alertly: "I have money, so I can take a taxi home by myself."

"You can't go back now, you have to wait a few days." Ye Fan shook his head, "I arrange for you to live in the Sky Profound Pavilion."

"You are a badass."

Ding Chunman ran away.

She thought Ye Fan was a good person, but she never thought that it was a pitfall.

As she ran, she shouted, "Help, come, someone is going to arrest me, it's a trafficker, help."

Unfortunately, no one paid any attention.

Not only that, a group of people blocked the way.

"This restaurant belongs to me. Don't do it in vain." Ye Fan looked at Wanguihai and ordered: "Take her to the Tianxuan Pavilion."

"I'm not going, I want to go home, ooh, I want to go home." Ding Chunman cried out.

"Be obedient, I won't do anything to you. Your brother Ding Chunbo and I are good friends. I am the security captain of the City of Charm."

"what?"

"Go ahead."

Ding Chunman was skeptical, and indeed did not feel malicious in Ye Fan; in desperation, he could only go to the Sky Profound Pavilion.

Song Nanyang caught Ding Chunman, and the Song family would know about this.

But the Song family didn't know that he had rescued Ding Chunman.

If Ding Chunman were allowed to go home without being blocked, the Song family would immediately suspect that he had something to do with Song Nanyang's death.

Ye Fan needs to put an end to this situation temporarily.

Not afraid of the Song family, but other plans.

Ding Chunman left, Wan Guihai smacked his tongue; "Ye Da, you are too ruthless. You will kill Song Nanyang directly, and Nanling will be fried."

"Touch my Ni scales and cut them."

Ye Fan didn't care.

Wan Guihai reminded: "Song Nanyang is nothing, and Song Family is nothing, but Song Nantian is a trouble."

"Song Nantian?"

Ye Fan remembered, "Song Nanyang mentioned before he died, it seems that he is a disciple of a certain sect of the 72nd sect in Zhongzhou, who will return soon. This is just what I want, and I really want to get in touch with the 72nd sect."

Ye Fan didn't forget the gate of the beast.

At the beginning, I fought once in Dayan Mountain to **** his sheepskin roll; and there were three pieces of the sheepskin roll.

Currently Ye Fan has two pieces on his body.

The third piece is in the hands of the master of Yu Beast Gate.

The complete sheepskin scroll is a picture of the imperial mausoleum, hiding the big secret.

Ye Fan is definitely going to get the third piece of sheepskin scroll, and he must fight the beast control gate and even more sects.

It is good to know in advance.

"Staring at the Song family, Song Nantian must tell me when he comes back." Ye Fan explained.

unexpected.

A string of rapid ringtones.

Wan Guihai got on the phone and came the urgent words of tomorrow, "Brother Hai, something has happened, Jade has been beaten in the world, and the loss is heavy."

"what!"

"I'm on the way there, so you can come over when you have time."

"good."

Wan Guihai frowned and explained, "Ye Da, after the jadeite world is struck down, it will be handed over to me to manage the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall. It stands to reason that no forces in the rivers and lakes dare to beat the jadeite world."

"Ye Da, I have to go."

"Let's go together."

The two hurried to the emerald world.

A mess, a lot of damage, and a lot of injuries.

"Brother Hai."

I came to see Ye Fan tomorrow, and I was very pleasantly surprised: "Mr. Ye, you are here. I understand. The night before yesterday, Brother Hai asked us to surround the six secret strongholds of the Kong family. It was what you meant, Mr. Ye."

"Yes, let's not talk about it, what's the situation in the emerald world."

"I was raided by the three men and horses. It was very powerful. It came and went quickly. I left after the fight. Obviously it was revenge."

Tomorrow gritted teeth.

"However, most of the losses were construction facilities, and the site was smashed a lot; most of the brethren suffered minor injuries."

"That's good."

Ye Fan looked serious, walking in the emerald world, observing everything.

Wangui Haidao: "Ye Da, could it be the Song family's revenge?"

"The Song family didn't know that I killed Song Nanyang, let alone that the emerald world belonged to me, so talk about revenge."

"That's right."

The two talked, and they were frightened and sweated as they listened tomorrow.

Song Nanyang...

Ye Fan killed it!

Oh My God.

Tomorrow, I am more awed by Ye Fan.

If you let him know, at Wangjiang Terrace the night before, Kong Yunsheng was impressed by him, and he didn't know what his expression would be.

After walking around, Ye Fan knew in his heart, and said: "Clean up well. The Jade World is temporarily closed, and the injured will be given adequate compensation; in addition, check immediately, notify the major forces in the rivers and lakes, and unite and investigate. Those people It's not so easy or fast to leave Nanling."

Chapter 258: Make a comeback

Outskirts of Nanling.

The three teams converged, and three of the leaders gathered together. First they opened a bottle of Erguotou, took a few mouthfuls, and then laughed.

"Cool!"

The three of them were Sirius, Huben and Kuangzhan.

Xiao Shending commanded the three major battalions.

Since the three major battalions were maimed, the three of them wanted to return to the central capital with the remnants, but Xiao Shending refused.

at the same time.

Xiao Shending issued the task-

Three battalions must be recruited and the three battalions must be rebuilt within three months to return to the top.

The three of Kuangzhan dare not fail.

They deeply understand the power of the Xiao Clan. If Xiao Shending is angered and chased after them, the ends of the world will not be able to run away.

But Nanling didn't dare to stay any longer, sloshing in the small city in Qingzhou, just when he learned that there was trouble in Jinhua City.

The three keenly sensed the opportunity and rushed to Jinhua.

At that time.

The Shi family and Mao family are fighting.

Mao's family was beaten and disabled.

The three of Kuangzhan received the remnants of the Mao family, and soon formed a three-thousand-man brigade, with three battalions each with one thousand.

Originally wanted to make a profit in Jinhua, but was discovered by Shijia.

The Shi family dominates in Jinhua, and the three of Kuangzhan can only leave Jinhua and come to Nanling again.

In Nanling, they can be said to be more and more angry.

Ever since, after a few days of preparations, seeing the weak guardian of the jadeite world tonight, he immediately launched a raid and let out a bad breath.

"Grumbling."

Kuangzhan drank heavily, and said happily; "Emerald has suffered a great loss now. The Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall must have never imagined that we will make a comeback and beat him up."

Sirius said: "By the way, Nanling Rivers and Lakes have really changed dramatically. The Qingyang Gate was destroyed. The Sun Moon Gate was led by the Five Elements Hall. The Kuaidao Gate was also disbanded a few days ago."

Hu Ben said with emotion: "Yes, we still have some friendship with Kuaidaomen Dong Jianyuan, Dong Qunfang and his son. I wanted to come back and let Kuaidaomen help, but never wanted to disband and die. The father and son didn't know where they were going."

"Another major event happened the night before. The Sun Moon Gate, the Five Elements Alliance and the Twelve Great Forces surrounded the six secret strongholds of the Kong family. There was a big hand operating behind this, to be precise, manipulating the entire Nanling River and Lake."

"That big hand is also the culprit in the big emerald world, who caused us heavy losses and was punished by the young master. Damn, if we find out, I will break him into pieces."

"We're okay, Master suffered a big loss this time."

The words of Sirius made Kuangzhan and Hu Ben look weird and dumbfounded.

"The young master signed a contract with the Jinhua Mao family to sell the Juding Group for 10 billion. Now the Mao family is almost forgotten and can't afford to pay 10 billion. Even if they have the ability, I don't think the Mao family will give it."

"The Juding Group was given away in vain, and the loss was more than 10 billion."

"The young master is going to be crazy."

The Sirius trio couldn't help laughing.

Suddenly, Kuangzhan's face darkened, and he coldly snorted: "Listening to the news from the clan, Xiao Shenzhou, the sixth son, recruited a new subordinate, Jiang Long, who was extremely tough. You compete in the clan, and the subordinates of the other sons who fought can't help. At the beginning, you can compete with the followers of the big son."

"Yes, the Six Young Masters are getting stronger and stronger; but our young master has failed successively. This is not a good thing."

"Tiger, what do you mean?"

"It's not interesting, just to remind the two brothers, we are not dead men, we are followers. And once the master fails, are we still stupid to follow? We need to choose the master."

Sirius and Kuangzhe had sharp eyes.

I wanted to reprimand, but I didn't say it after all.

"Report."

At the knot of bones, a deputy ran in panic, "Three of the same age, it's not good, our people and the people of the Kong family are doing it."

"what!"

The three were shocked.

Kuangzhan said angrily: "Don't let you stay honestly, don't run around, how can you go with the Kong family."

After the sneak attack on the jadeite world, they knew that the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall would surely unite with many forces for a comprehensive investigation.

So, the three of them led the team to Taibai Mountain.

This is the territory of the Confucian family, and the Sun Moon Gate dare not come here to make trouble, so it is very safe here.

Taibai Mountain is very big.

The three of Kuangzhan found a hidden place, where the team hid. As long as they didn't make a big move, they would not be discovered by the Kong family.

"What's going on!" Sirius asked.

"I don't know. At the top of Taibai Mountain, dozens of helicopters flew out and searched the entire Taibai Mountain area. Although we were concealed, the target of three thousand people was too big and we were found."

"Then you can't do it with the Kong family?"

The deputy said in a crying voice: "It's not that we want to do it, it's the Kong family, just hit it if you don't say anything."

Kuangzhan wanted to reprimand him, and Sirius grabbed him with a heavy face.

"This is not the time for a lesson, and it doesn't make any sense. If I guess right, we have met an opponent."

"The existence behind the Sun Moon Gate is so resourceful as a demon, we can actually come to hide in Taibai Mountain."

"It's just that I can't figure out that that existence can actually drive the Kong family. Who is he? Why is he so powerful?"

Sirius's eyes flickered and his face changed.

From a distance, the shouting and beating gradually came and became clear.

Hu Ben Ning said: "There are few Kong family members, we can fight, but those dozens of helicopters are too difficult to handle. It is really a complete fight, and it is torn with the Kong family. It is not to fight, and it is not to not fight. Sirius, your mind is turning fast, think about a countermeasure?"

Sirius did not look at Taibai Mountain, but turned and looked behind him.

"I can't escape, the Sun Moon Gate, the Five Elements Hall and other forces must be rushing over. At this time, we rushed out of the encirclement of the Kong family, will we be confronted by those people?"

When Sirius spoke, he looked at Taibai Mountain abruptly.

"Go up the mountain!"

Kuangzhan and Hu Ben were shocked.

But the next moment, the two knew that this was the only way.

The helicopter hovered and the back road was blocked by forces such as the Sun Moon Gate. Their only way was to go up the mountain.

Go up the mountain as soon as possible to control the Sheji Villa and the Kong family, as a threat, there is still a ray of life.

"Notify the past, and try to hold the Kong family and horses. Lao Kuang, Tiger, the three of us led the fifty-member team to climb the mountain quietly from the other side. We must lurk in Sheji Mountain Villa and catch Kong Yunsheng."

There was no problem with Sirius's on-the-spot performance and deployment arrangements.

Kuangzhan and Hu Ben are also willing to listen to him.

The top of Taibai Mountain.

On the rooftop, an elegant middle-aged man stood with his hand in his hand, watching the battle in the plain below the mountain.

"Mr. Ye really expected things like a god."

Kong Donglin's eyes flashed with admiration, and then looked to the other side, "Mr. Ye said, there are small characters below, beware of the boss going up the mountain from the other side and sneaking into the villa. Are arrangements made over there?"

The guard leader of the villa said: "Young and old, they have already been arranged, so you can plant them when they come up."

The "big young man" Kong Donglin here is not the grandson of Kong Yunsheng, the head of the four young masters of Nanling.

In the Kong family, Kong Yunsheng is still in charge of the house, called "Master".

His son is naturally called "Young Master"; as for his grandson, he is called "Young Grandson."

Kong Yun's sacred years, experienced the era before the opening, the family rules are deeply ingrained, and the title cannot be wrong.

He has four children, three sons and one daughter.

Donglin, Nansheng, Xishui, and North Looking.

The eldest son Kong Donglin, a comprehensive talent, overall planning and all-round consideration; the second son Kong Nansheng, a warrior talent, aggressive by nature, responsible for the affairs of the Confucian family; the youngest son Kong Beiwang, a business talent, presided over the Confucian major enterprises.

As for the three daughters, Kong Nansheng, Kong Yunsheng was doting on her, and she did what she wanted. He is a painter who traveled all over the world.

Closer to home.

Kong Donglin looked forward to: "I didn't go to Wangjiang Terrace the night before. I regret not being able to see Mr. Ye's demeanor. When Mr. Ye arrives, we must see what kind of extraordinary person he is."

As he was talking, there was movement in the southwest of the villa.

The guard commanded: "Young Master, it seems to be all right."

"All detained, the leader sent to the lobby, and waited for Mr. Ye to arrive; I went to the study and reported to the master."

Kong Donglin went to the back study room.

But the three of Kuangzhan were **** by the five flowers, still in the lobby, and a few big men were guarding them.

"It's over, it's over."

Kuangzhan and Hu Ben lamented.

Sirius smiled bitterly: "I can't fight, who is behind the Sun Moon Gate, I really want to know, so death can be stunned."

Chapter 259: Three generations of the Kong family!

When Kong Donglin came to the back study, Kong Nansheng also hurriedly arrived.

He was excited when he learned that the martial arts master Ye Fan had come to Sheji Mountain Villa. He was a person in the rivers and lakes, who was extremely enthusiastic about force. It was Kong Nansheng's wish to pay homage to the master.

"Father."

"Father."

The two stood well and respectfully.

The Confucian family law is strict, even if they are young or old, they can't break the rules.

Kong Yunsheng is writing calligraphy.

On the rice paper, there is a powerful character "wu" with dancing dragons and phoenixes.

After writing, Kong Yunsheng sighed:

"When I was young, I came into contact with martial arts, yearning for the power of martial artists that ordinary people can't reach; especially the martial arts masters, who hurt people in the air, come here at their fingertips, and they are very skillful."

"I have also met a master who is strong, and I also wanted to go to the teacher's door, but the roots are not good enough, it is not suitable for martial arts, and I am always rejected."

"Later, I walked the rivers and lakes and made my fortune in the rivers and lakes. I didn't stop practicing martial arts, but I was always a layman. For my father, I always had the dream of martial arts in his heart. Therefore, Nan Sheng, I let you practice martial arts since childhood. You go to the central capital to apprentice to learn art."

Kong Nansheng said with shame: "Father, the child is dull, and he hasn't learned his own way."

"Everyone has luck. It's not that you have bad talents, but your luck is a little worse, and you haven't met a master teacher. If you can meet a master, your achievements will not stop there. Then Nangongba is about the same age as you. , Martial Arts has entered the realm of inner strength, and you have not touched this threshold. This is not that Nangong Ba is more talented than you, but that Nangong Ba has been advised by an expert."

Kong Nansheng became excited and asked, "Father, this time Master Ye is here, do you want to..."

"no."

Kong Yunsheng raised his eyes and shook his head.

"You have missed the best period of martial arts, forty out of five, even if the grandmaster instructs, there will not be much progress."

Kong Nansheng gritted his teeth, his face full of regret.

Kong Yunsheng said again: "I have notified Liangheng to come back and should be here soon."

Kong Liangheng, the second youngest grandson, the son of Kong Nansheng.

"That kid has been very interested in martial arts since he was a child, and he has been apprentices to learn art everywhere. He is already at the peak of his external power at the age of twenty-three."

"External Strength Peak!"

Kong Nansheng and Kong Donglin were both surprised.

The martial art realm is divided into entry, external power, internal power and transformation realm.

The pinnacle of external power can already be said to be a master.

Kong Nansheng himself was the pinnacle of external power, but he couldn't touch the threshold of internal power for a long time, so that Nangongba was one step ahead.

"Yes, I talked to him on the phone in the evening, and he told me. I think you are no longer that kid's opponent."

"Father, do you want Liangheng to worship Ye Fan as a teacher?" Kong Donglin asked.

Kong Yunsheng didn't answer Kong Donglin's question directly, but instead asked, "Do you know why I named the fourth son Beiwang?"

Kong Donglin and Kong Nansheng looked at each other and said in unison; "Qingzhou is located in the southern part of Daxia, looking north, it is Wangjing."

"Father, you have always wanted our Confucian family to be stationed in the Central Capital. They have been making arrangements for so many years."

Kong Yunsheng sighed: "Yes, it has been laid out for so many years, but there is still no hope. Capital resources are limited, and those local families cannot allow a foreigner to seize resources. They will definitely attack them in groups. If you rush in, you will be beaten. , Even genocide."

"In Qingzhou, our Kong family belongs to the top class, but what's the use?"

"Only in the central capital can it be prosperous and stand firm. The first-class families and super clans in the capital have been inherited for hundreds of years, and that is the family of iron and steel."

Kong Donglin said, "Father, do you want to enter the central capital through Ye Fan? That's impossible, right? You look at Ye Fan too highly."

Kong Yunsheng hummed: "Stupid."

"Ye Fan became a martial arts master at such a young age. How could there be no master? I even suspect that he is the young master of a powerful sect of the 72nd Sect in Zhongzhou."

"If Ye Fan, who Liangheng can defeat, becomes a teacher, then our Confucian family will also have a sect-level backer, and with our own strength, we can enter the central capital and gain a firm foothold."

Kong Donglin also said: "Father, the Daxia high-level officials have explicitly forbidden 72 cases of intervening in secular matters. Anyone who violates the order and the mountain gate will be razed to the ground. Look at the Song family, Song Zhishu's adopted son Song Nantian, worshipped ten years ago. After a certain sect, the Song family didn't get any benefits, and only had a reputation."

"That's because Song Nantian's strength is insufficient." Kong Yunsheng sat down and Kong Nansheng offered tea.

He blew, muzzled, and continued:

"Song Nantian is a martial arts genius. There is no doubt about this. Otherwise, he would not enter the sect. However, the talent of genius needs to be fulfilled. It is meaningless without a genius that grows up."

"Think about it, if Song Nantian, like Ye Fan, became a master of martial arts, then you can see if that sect will take care of the Song family."

The two Kong Donglin brothers were thoughtful.

Kong Yunsheng stroked his beard and smiled: "Compared to Song Nantian, Ye Fan is so much better. Song Nantian still needs to rely on the sect, and Ye Fan can already be alone. This is the gap."

"Father, you're right, but how can you be sure that Ye Fan is willing to accept Liangheng as a disciple?" Kong Donglin asked.

Kong Nansheng has been speechless.

He naturally hoped that his son would be able to worship Ye Fan's family, but he also knew that this might make Kong Donglin feel a bit of a crisis.

The Kong family is different from the Nangong family.

Nangong is injured and sickly, unable to be the owner of the family, and other people can't hold the ground, so they can only let Nangong dominate.

It can be said that the Nangong family is one heart.

The Kong family, regardless of Kong Donglin, Kong Nansheng, and Kong Beiwang, are the three brothers, but the competition is still fierce.

normal circumstances.

When the old man passed away, Kong Donglin succeeded to the throne, followed by his son and grandson of the Confucian family, Kong Liangyu.

But once his son Kong Liangheng worshipped Ye Fan as his teacher, it would be different. Kong Liangheng's background would surpass everything.

When the time comes, Kong Liangyu and Kong Liangheng will fight for the top, and it is still unknown who will win.

Because of this, Kong Nansheng said nothing.

As Laozi, how can Kong Yunsheng know.

He looked at Kong Donglin deeply, and said earnestly, "Donglin, if I could see the Kong family settle in the Central Capital, I would die. Under Jiuquan, in front of the ancestors, I can also proudly say that my children and grandchildren are three generations. , Did not lose face of the Kong family."

"Therefore, before the Kong family settles in the Central Capital, you three brothers must work together and not fight inwardly."

"Your blood is thicker than water. Don't cause your family to fall apart because of a little profit. Brothers cannibalize each other. That would be the Confucian sinner."

Kong Donglin knelt down on the spot after seeing through his mind.

Kong Nansheng also knelt down.

"Kang Dang."

I don't know when, Kong Beiwang also arrived, pushing the door and entering.

The three brothers knelt in a row.

"Father, remember the child."

"Good, good."

Kong Yunsheng was very pleased.

Kong Beiwang said, "Father, that kid Liangheng has arrived, and he is outside."

"Really, let him in."

At the end of the speech, a tall and straight young man strode in. He walked in a swift and sturdy step, and he had a strong and fierce breath as he walked.

Kong Nansheng laughed: "Good boy."

"Grandpa, uncle, uncle, dad, I'm back." Kong Liangheng's voice was loud and full of breath.

Bronze skin shows firmness.

Kong Yunsheng was full of admiration and smiled: "As expected, I am a child from the Kong family. He is so good. At this age, the strength of the pinnacle of external power, even if it is placed in the 72nd sect, is a genius and a core disciple."

Kong Liangheng didn't change his face and asked, "Grandpa, you are anxious to get me back, what's the matter?"

"Give you a great opportunity."

After all, buzzing.

Kong Yunsheng stood up and greeted him: "Let's go, Master Ye is here, we will go out to meet him as soon as possible."

Chapter 260: Uncover the mystery, Ye Fan's life experience!

Master Ye? !

Kong Liangheng shook his head, and found that his old man Kong Nansheng's eyes were bright, and Kong Liangheng's breathing was short of breath.

Grandpa said a great opportunity, could it be...

When the Kong family came outside the villa, they saw a helicopter landing on the roof.

Ye Fan and Wanguihai jumped down.

"Master Ye."

"Old Kong."

Ye Fan clasped his fists and glanced at it. The Kong family was all around and laughed aloud: "You guys really lifted me up to Ye, and they all came out to greet me."

"Grandmaster deserves such a pomp, come, please come inside."

Kong Yunsheng smiled.

A group of people crowded Ye Fan into the villa.

Later, Kong Liangheng grabbed Kong Nansheng and said suspiciously, "Dad, don't tell me that this person is the Master Ye that Grandpa said."

"Yes."

"What a joke, I think he is younger than me, how could he be a master. Have you been fooled!"

Kong Liangheng rolled his eyes unhappily, and immediately became angry, "Good fellow, it's so daring to lie to me on the head of the Kong family. Dad, watch me go and expose him."

Huh.

Before Kong Nansheng could react, Kong Liang Heng rushed in like flying fast.

"Fuck!"

Kong Nansheng was frightened in a cold sweat.

"Boy, stop for me."

However, Kong Liangheng ignored it at all.

When he rushed into the villa, he immediately blocked Ye Fan's way; seeing this, Kong Yunsheng said: "Liangheng, what do you do, get out of it."

"grandfather."

Kong Liangheng gave a fist to Kong Yunsheng and said he could not let go, then looked at Ye Fan, and solemnly said: "Mr. Ye, my grandfather is your master. But as far as I know, there is no such young master in martial arts as you are."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan smiled.

Kong Nansheng caught up and saw that Kong Liangheng didn't mess around, but was just reasonable questioning, and he was relieved.

"Should I prove it to you?"

"Sir, if you are willing, please show me a few strokes. I'm not talented at the bottom, and the peak of external power. At present, he should be the strongest warrior of the Kong family. I invite you to fight and ask Mr. Ye to fulfill my wish."

Kong Liangheng has a sincere attitude and a proper approach.

Kong Yunsheng didn't say much.

Ye Fan said: "You are young, with the peak of external power, not bad. Come on, fight with all your strength."

"It's better to be respectful than fate."

Kong Liangheng was not wordy at all.

After brewing for a few seconds, he burst out and hit Ye Fan's shoulder with a punch.

Seeing this, Ye Fan nodded secretly.

This kid is not bad-hearted, hitting the shoulder, not the head.

"Boom."

This punch fell firmly on Ye Fan's shoulder, and Kong Liangheng's expression changed wildly in an instant.

He retreated violently.

The whole arm slumped down and was dislocated.

"Your body!"

Kong Liangheng was horrified.

He knows the strength of his punch best, and even the steel plate can make a real punch mark.

But he couldn't touch Ye Fan's body.

What a formidable body, how is this practiced!

"Do you still need proof?"

"Grandmaster Atonement!"

Kong Liangheng knelt down on one knee, his face was full of regret and apology, "Offending the grandmaster, the crime is very heinous, please the grandmaster to punish."

"He has a good temperament and is a manufacturable material. Old Kong, you are a good grandson. The Kong family is full of talents."

"Zongshi Ye is absurdly praised."

Kong Yunsheng's heart is overjoyed.

Ye Fan praised Kong Liangheng, and then asked for an apprenticeship, and the probability increased by one.

"Grandmaster, please."

"Please."

Ye Fan passed by Kong Liangheng's side, stroked his dislocated arm, and immediately recovered.

Kong Liangheng's gratitude is beyond words.

At this moment.

In the lobby, the trio of Kuangzhan **** with five flowers heard the movement, their faces became solemn and looked outside the door.

Ye Fan walked in surrounded by crowds.

Kuangzhan and Sirius were not surprised, but Hu Ben stared at Ye Fan, uncertain.

"you know me?"

Ye Fan stopped and asked playfully.

Hu Ben continued to stare at Ye Fan, he was also thinking, he always felt that this face was familiar, but he couldn't remember it.

"what's your name?"

"Ye Fan."

"boom!"

Hu Ben's brain buzzed and his face changed wildly, "It's you! It's you! Ye Fan, how could it be you!"

It is different from Kuangzhan and Sirius.

These two people were stationed in Nanling Jade World, and Hu Ben had followed Xiao Shending in Changning.

Once, Ye Fan received an invitation from Xiao Shending to go to Ruyixuan. Hu Ben was there at the time, but he didn't show up. He glanced at Ye Fan from a distance and didn't care too much.

Now everything is clear.

"It's you!"

The tiger roared, his eyes cracked.

"Changning Qile Great World, you designed it, which caused my Huben camp to suffer heavy losses. The emerald world is also your behind-the-scenes manipulating and attacking. Ye Fan, you are not a waste at all, you are definitely not just a door-to-door son-in-law, you have this day Great energy, your own power. You, you hide so deeply, my young master was completely deceived by you! You are so ruthless!"

Immediately afterwards, Hu Ben was frightened again.

"Ye Fan, you and Xiao Shending's grievances have nothing to do with us. Forgive my life, I am willing to serve you and tell you everything you can guide."

Ye Fan showed contempt.

He sat down and looked at the Kong family and others; Kong Yunsheng understood and smiled: "Mr. Ye, we are waiting for you in the backyard."

"Thanks a lot."

After the Kong family left.

Wan Guihai untied the ropes of the three people, and suddenly, the three of Kuangzhan struggled to fight, but they were picked up on the ground by Wan Guihai.

They have injuries, where is Wanguihai's opponent.

Even in its heyday, Wanguihai was stronger.

"Say it."

Ye Fan tapped his finger on the tabletop, half-squinting his eyes, waiting.

This sense of oppression made the Kuangzhan trio no longer dare to be presumptuous, and honestly knelt on the ground.

"Say, say what?"

"Speak out what you know, about Xiao Shending, about the Xiao Clan, and so on. This is related to whether you can survive, so you should not have reservations."

No one is afraid of death.

The Hu Ben three are not dead men, and will not give up their lives in vain.

They confessed everything they knew.

From the fall of the emerald world, to the recruitment of soldiers and horses in Jinhua, and then back to Nanling to attack...

There is also information about the Xiao Clan.

It is a pity that they are just subordinates recruited and trained by Xiao Shending, they are not the real core, and the information they know is limited.

"Xiao Clan, one of the seven royal families."

Ye Fan shook.

This is the first time he has heard of "Royal Family", and there are still seven.

Among the founding generals of Daxia, the seven people with peerless feats were called the "Seven Heroes of Daxia", and they also created the seven great royal families.

The royal family surpasses all aristocratic families, but because of its status and power, it is also restrained and cannot be born.

In other words.

The seven royal clans are the same as the 72 sects, and the hidden families are the hidden families.

This is absolutely confidential.

Ye Fan sighed that Daxia's confidential work was really good enough. Of course, this is also because Tianzun Temple did not work hard in this direction to investigate.

"Seven great royal clans, the Xiao Clan is one, the Jiang Clan is also one, and the Ye Clan is also one."

"Changing Ye Family, is it a branch of the Ye Royal Family?"

"The Changing Xiao family is a branch of the Xiao royal family?"

Ye Fan felt that things were getting more and more fascinated, and he asked, "Is there an enemy between the Xiao family and the Ye family?"

The three of Kuangzhan looked at each other and said, "We don't know this well, but the Xiao Royal Family is indeed dealing with the Ye Royal Family."

"I am a member of the Ye Royal Family? Xiao Shending dealt with me, it seems that my identity is extraordinary. Tell me about it."

"Master Ye, I don't know about this. Xiao Shending can't tell me this." The three of them said with sad faces.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, "This information is not enough to exchange the lives of the three of you. If there are no other secrets, then the three of you can only live one."

This frightened the three of them.

Sure enough, with such an aggressive general, Sirius said, "Master Ye, there is still a big secret."

"Say."

"Can you guarantee that we will let the three of us go as soon as we say it; or if we don't kill us, let us follow you."

Ye Fan said coldly: "Will you negotiate terms with me again?"

Sirius gritted his teeth and sighed, "Okay, I said. That's the way it is. An important genius of the Ye royal family was hunted down and fled to Qingzhou."

"You mean Ye Chen?"

"Uh, how would you know!"

The Sirius trio were dumbfounded.

"Xiao Shenzhou told me."

The three were shocked again.

Ye Fan actually had contact with Six Young Master Xiao Shenzhou. This was completely a fantasy, and it was really too complicated.

"Your secret is meaningless, so..."

"and many more!"

The three shouted and said in unison; "We know where Ye Chen is. It is in the misty mountains three hundred miles northwest of Nanling City. He is trapped and is at stake."